

**No Old Goods on our Shelves**

We have a Complete Line of Fresh Groceries, Vegetables, Fruits, Etc. We invite your inspection

**Elite Grocery Store** J. R. KINSEY Phone 231

FREE DELIVERY: East 9:30 a.m., 3:30 p. m.; West 8 a. m., 10 a. m., 4 p. m.

*We Give STAMPS*

**UPPER VALLEY NOTICE**

List your places for special attention with

**WARD IRELAND CORNELL**

Upper Valley Real Estate Insurance Improved and Unimproved Orchard Land

Hood River Connection Phone U. C. M. Ranch, Parkdale  
GUY Y. EDWARDS & CO. 77-Odell Upper Hood River Valley, Ore.

**A Choice Lot of NURSERY STOCK**

In Standard Varieties to offer for the Season 1912-13. Also some Select

**PEONA BULBS**

**C. D. THOMPSON**

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**Hood River Plumbing Company**

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SANITARY PLUMBING AND HEATING. TINNING AND SHEET METAL WORK. REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED.

ESTIMATES FURNISHED CASCADE AVENUE

HAVING purchased the entire interest of E. Brayford in the Rockford Store about three months ago, we are now in a position to serve you with all the highest class Groceries at reasonable prices. We invite your patronage and will serve you to the best of our ability.

**GIVE US A TRIAL**

**MERCER & CO.**

PHONE NO. 5 WAREHOUSE ON FIRST STREET

**Transfer and Livery Company**

Freight, Express and Baggage Transferred Furniture Moved, Stored or Packed for Shipment

HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

**DRAYING EXPRESS AND BAGGAGE**

Furniture and Pianos Moved All Kinds of Light and Heavy Work Wood Yard and Feed Store in Connection

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**For Lime, Cement and House Plaster**

See

**STRANAHAN & CLARK**

**NEW MODEL OLIVER**

The old reliable visible type-writer with new printtype and other improvements. The machine that writes print that is print and is always ready for business. For sale or rent on easy terms.

A. W. ONTHANK, Agt. 109 Oak St. Hood River, Ore.

**The NEWS For Printing.**

**SAVED THE COLORS.**

**A Hero Who Was Buried Wrapped in His Flag by the Enemy.**

During the Austro-Prussian war a body of Prussian soldiers came upon a ditch half full of wounded and dying Austrians. Among those who were badly wounded was a young officer. They found him lying on his back in the wet ditch. Touched with pity for him, some of the Prussians went to him and wished to remove him so that he might be attended to by the surgeon. But he besought them to leave him alone, telling them that he felt quite comfortable. Soon after this he died. Then when they lifted his body they found why he had begged them to leave him alone. He had been the standard bearer for his regiment.

In the terrible battle of the day the flag had been torn to tatters, and when he was sore wounded so that he soon must die his soldier spirit was still strong within him, and rather than let the "bit of rag" fall into the enemy's hand he folded it up and placed it beneath him so that none might see it. This was why he would not let himself be moved by the kindly Prussian soldiers. He would die protecting the precious flag.

His foes were so touched by his noble action that they would not take away the trophy but wrapped it around him that might be buried with him.

**LANDS OF FIRE.**

**Yet Iceland and Tierra del Fuego Are Glacier Bound Regions.**

It is rather singular that both of the "lands of fire" are near the cold extremities of the globe—Iceland, far to the northward, and Tierra del Fuego, remotely south.

Iceland, to the eye, seems at first glance to be better named by the cold appellation. Its glacial fields are not only numerous, but in some cases these and the connected snow stretches are hundreds of square miles in extent.

But only a little travel into the interior, say to the site of the ancient Icelandic parliament at Thingvallavatn, discloses miles upon miles of such desolation as is possible only in a "land of fire." It is a very island of volcanoes, and, while they have been exceedingly well behaved for a hundred years or so, the great hot springs in the neighborhood of Reykjavik, the capital, indicate that the subterranean heat, if passive, is still very much alive.

Huge glaciers also mark the "cold land of fire" at the other end of the earth. Thus each of the two parts of the universe is properly named, whether the name be warm or cold.—New York Press.

**How Frostbite Comes.**

The first effect of cold on the skin is to contract the tiny vessels that connect arteries and veins. Arteries are vessels that take blood from the heart. Veins are those that bring blood back to the heart, and the connecting vessels are called capillaries. While these little vessels are contracting the skin itself becomes taut. In a few moments or minutes the effects change. The tiny nerves whose stimulation caused contraction of the capillaries are more or less paralyzed, and the vessels dilate so the skin gets red. Soon the veins are dilated, and the skin becomes bluish. Then the nutrient fluid in the skin (the lymph) is coagulated, and the stretched skin ruptures or "chaps." If the cold is more severe its action is deeper, and the blood itself may be coagulated. This is frostbite.

**Oppressive Politicians.**

M. Ernest Lavisse has turned aside from his historical labors to relate a bonmot by his friend Massenet. It was at a time when the musician was changing apartments and the historian inquired the motive of the change. "I was too well known there," Massenet replied. "Everybody was too oppressively polite. Only the other day I happened to buy a penny stamp in a tobacconist's shop. 'Fray do not trouble to carry it,' said the tobacconist. 'It will give us the greatest pleasure to send it round to you.'—Westminster Gazette.

**Evolution of a Play.**

"They tell me that plays are built up. Is that so?"

"It is," answered the playwright. "Here is the method. I cop a joke. I tell it around, and it goes. Next I make a dialogue of it. Then I add a character, and it becomes a vaudeville sketch. If it still goes good we make three acts of it, and then it's a play."—Kansas City Journal.

**While He Waited.**

Little Girl—Mr. Lingerlong, is a quietus something you wear? The Young Man—No, Miss Kitty. Why do you ask that? Little Girl—'Cause I heard sister tell mamma the other day she was going to put a quietus on you the next time you came.—Chicago Tribune.

**Would Help Some.**

"What good does it do a woman for a man to be willing to die for her?" he grumbled.

"He might carry a big life insurance, you know," she hinted.—Baltimore American.

**Sarcastic.**

Wife—Any fashions in that paper, Jack? Jack (who has just settled a dressmaker's bill)—Yes, but they're no use to you, dear. It's yesterday's paper.—London Opinion.

The first ingredient in conversation is truth, the next good sense, the third good humor and the fourth wit.—Sir William Temple.

**FROZE A SOAP BUBBLE.**

**Then Broke It in Pieces and Floated Them on Liquid Air.**

A frozen soap bubble broken in two and floating like an iridescent, transparent eggshell on the surface of a vessel of liquid air was one of the marvels exhibited by Professor Dewar in a lecture before the Royal Institute of Great Britain.

The lecture was upon the subject of atmosphere and the curious effects of intense cold, the liquid air and soap bubble being adjuncts introduced to facilitate some explanations.

A few spoonfuls of liquid air were poured into a vessel, and the intense cold caused by evaporation immediately brought on a miniature snowstorm in the atmosphere directly above the vessel. A soap bubble was then placed in the freezing stratum. Almost instantly there was a change in the color of the transparent globe, the bubble becoming much darker; the movements of the rainbows film grew slower; it contracted somewhat in size, and a little later it froze.

A slight but dexterous movement of the rod upon which the bubble was suspended broke the latter into two pieces, which fell upon the liquid air and there floated for an hour, gradually accumulating a tiny snowdrift from the almost imperceptible precipitation constantly going on in the freezing atmosphere above.

**STEVENSON'S GRAVE.**

**Its Romantic Site, in Samoa, Atop the Forest Glad Vaila.**

No English novelist rests in a more eccentric spot than that chosen by Robert Louis Stevenson, who is buried on the summit of the forest clad Vaila, in the island of Samoa, that genial spot in the south Pacific that the gifted writer loved so well.

The day after his death at Vallima, in 1904, his remains were carried to the top of this precipitous and picturesque peak by sixty sturdy Samoans, who had loved and now mourned their dead chief, Tusiuta.

A party of forty had previously cut a pathway through the thick, tangled wood with knives and axes, while another party had prepared the grave. With infinite care and trouble they bore him shoulder high over the rough ground to his last long home, and there, under the starry sky, they left him to sleep forever, with the Pacific at his feet.

On either side of his tombstone is a bronze plate. One bears the words "The Tomb of Tusiuta," while the other is inscribed with his own requiem, beginning:

Under the wide and starry sky  
Dig the grave and let me lie.

**The Parrot Fish.**

There are water parrots as well as land parrots. The parrot fish come from the tropics, are brilliantly colored and have beaks something like those of the parrot, for use in breaking off the coral shell in order to get at the living polyp. Not all of them, however, live on animal food, some species being herbivorous. One species is found in the Mediterranean sea, where it has been known for thousands of years. The Greeks and Romans regarded it for a time as the first of fishes, and Pliny tells us how it was introduced into the Italian sea in the course of the reign of Claudius. It was known as the "scarus" by the ancients, who told some wonderful stories about its love, its wisdom and its ruminations. Some having a length of sixteen inches have been captured alive.

**Doncaster Races.**

Doncaster is one of the four places—the other three being Chester, Epsom and Lincoln—that claim to be the cradle of the British turf. In May, 1600, the minutes of the corporation record that "Hugh Wyrhall hath caused a stoope," or post, "to be sett on Doncaster More at the west end of the horse-race," which was ordered to be "cutt down." A few years later "for the preventinge of suites, quarrells, murders and bloodsheds" it was agreed "that the race on Doncaster More be discontinued." Eventually the corporation, with the true Yorkshire combined love of "t brass and sport, took the horse racing under its patriarchal care and turned the meeting into a source of profit.—London Standard.

**The French.**

The French were first mentioned as the Franks, a tribe of warlike Germans in the northwestern part of the region now known as Prussia. They came into notice about 240 A. D. and with other German tribes invaded the Roman empire in the fifth century and settled in the country now known as France. The word Frank, or Frankman, means freeman. After their conquest of Gaul they named the country Frankenrick, or Frank's kingdom.

**Getting Him Inured.**

"What makes Biggins compel his boy to practice standing bareheaded in inclement weather?"

"He has an idea the boy will be president of the United States some day and wants to have him well rehearsed for inauguration."—Washington Star.

**She Agreed.**

Mr. Gnaggs—I want you to understand, Mrs. Gnaggs, that I am no fool. Mrs. Gnaggs—For once I agree with you. A fool and his money are soon parted, and I have never been able to get a dollar out of you.—Philadelphia Record.

He censures God who quarrels with the imperfections of men.—Burke.

**Blacksmithing and Wagon Work**

Farm Implements and Logging tools repaired. Plow work a specialty.

**Howell Bros.**

Two doors east of Fashion Stables  
Hood River, Ore. Phone 227-X

**C. F. SUMNER**

Opposite the Post Office Home Phone 20

**Spray and Garden Hose Plumbing**

**Notice of Dissolution**

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between T. J. Kinnaird and Fred Y. Larwood under the firm name and style of Kinnaird & Larwood, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent, T. J. Kinnaird continuing the business, paying all bills and collecting all accounts due the firm, and assuming its liabilities.

Dated this 10th day of December, 1912.

T. J. KINNAIRD,  
FRED Y. LARWOOD

50-52c

**NOTICE OF ELECTION**

**Hood River Irrigation District**

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held in the Hood River Irrigation District at Mercer's Store therein on the 2nd Tuesday in January 1913, to-wit: the 14th day of said month, for the purpose of electing the following officers for said District for the ensuing two years, to-wit:

Aboard of five directors, an assessor, a collector and a treasurer. Said officers to be elected at large for said district by the qualified electors thereof.

And notice is further given that the Board of Directors of said district by order, dated the 9th day of November, 1912, has appointed the aforesaid place as the place for holding said election; and further by said order has appointed Frank Fenwick, Jack Hicks, and A. O. Anderson Judges of said election. The polls will be opened at one hour after sunrise on the morning of said day and will be kept open until sunset when the same will be closed.

Dated and first posted this 19th day of December, 1912.

R. W. KELLY,  
Secretary.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS**

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Hood River County.

In the matter of the estate of Humphrey Pugh, Deceased.

The undersigned having been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Hood River County, Executor of the estate of Humphrey Pugh, deceased, and having qualified, notice is hereby given to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against said deceased, to present them, verified as required by law, within six months after the date of this notice, which said date will be the date of the first publication of the same, to said Executor at the office of L. A. & A. P. Reed, his attorneys, at No. 190 Second Street in the City of Hood River, Hood River County, Oregon.

TRUMAN BUTLER,  
as Executor of the estate of Humphrey Pugh, Deceased.

Dated December 11th, 1912. 50-54

Avaunt with worry! Today's Christmas.

**HOOD RIVER POULTRY YARDS**

J. R. NIELSEN, Proprietor

Breeder of S. C. W. Leghorns, W. P. Rocks and S. C. Rhode Island Reds. Indian Runner Ducks

Breeders and young stock for sale. Orders looked now. Poultry yards 1 1/2 miles west of city at Frankton. Phone 228-X.

We wish a....

**Merry Christmas**

to all our customers

**T. J. KINNAIRD**

Cor. 2nd and Oak Sts. Phone 78

**Merry Christmas**

To All

We thank our customers for the patronage of the last year. Our aim for the next year is to merit even a greater trust and confidence placed in us than in the past.

**Keir & Cass**

Reliable Druggists

SMITH BLOCK HOOD RIVER

We are Prepared for Winter With a Complete Stock of

**Hand Sleds Snow Shoes Norwegian Skis and Skates**

Call on us when in need of anything in the Hardware line. It will pay you as well as us

**Blowers Hardware Co.**

The Firm that "Makes Good"

**Dr. M. A. Jones**

DENTIST

Formerly of Hood River, is now located at 245 1-2 Washington St., Portland, Ore. M. S. DENTAL COMPANY

**SOME BODY IS EXPECTING YOU**

ON

**CHRISTMAS or NEW YEAR**

They are waiting for you to come

**THE HOMING INSTINCT TELLS YOU TO GO**

THE DESIRE FOR COMFORT SUGGESTS THE LINE OF BLOCK SIGNALS

To Chicago, Omaha, Denver, Kansas City and All Points East

"THE EASY WAY"

THROUGH TRAINS, HIGH CLASS EQUIPMENT

**OW** OREGON-WASHINGTON RAILROAD & NAVIGATION CO.

A PLEASURE TO ANSWER QUESTIONS

Write and tell them you are coming. Then let us tell you how little it will cost

F. D. SMITH, Agent, O. W. R. & N., Hood River, Oregon