

DAVID ROBINSON, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
MOSIER - OREGON

DR. C. H. JENKINS
Dentist
HOOD RIVER - OREGON
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Attorneys at Law
GENERAL PRACTICE

THE DALLES, - OREGON

W. A. HUSBANDS
Blacksmith
Horse Shoeing and General
Repair Work.

Satisfaction guaranteed.
MOSIER - OREGON

S. F. GOSS
PLUMBING.
STEAM and HOT WATER
HEATING
Jobbing promptly attended to.

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Books, Stationery,
Office Supplies
Subscriptions taken for
Magazines
Mail orders promptly at-
tended to. We will
try to please you
Pifer & Company
214 E 2nd St. The Dalles

DRUGS?
SURE!

Now that it is possible to
send merchandise by Parcels
Post, we suggest that should
you need anything in the way
of Prescriptions filled, Drugs
or Patent Medicines, that you
send to

Chas. N. Clarke
The Druggist of Hood River,
for them. He can send them to
you cheaper than you can get
them at home.

L. COMINI
The Tombstone
Man
can supply you with any-
thing in this line at most
reasonable prices.
TRY HIM AND
BE CONVINCED
The Dalles - Oregon

FRANZ'S CATALOG
OF
ORCHARD SPECIALTIES

Represents the combined tests
and investigation of hundreds
of the foremost orchards in the
country. No freaks or untried
tools are found between its cov-
ers. You may depend absolute-
ly upon the practicability of
every tool shown and the
Franz money back guarantee is
back of the quality.

Send for it Today.
Mail or phone orders are giv-
ing prompt attention.

E. A. FRANZ CO.
HOOD RIVER, OREGON

PAID POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Announcement.
To the Legal Voters of Wasco
County, Oregon:
I hereby announce myself a
candidate for the republican
nomination of Sheriff of Wasco
county, subject to the will
of the voters at the coming pri-
maries.

Should I be nominated and
later elected, I will, as in the
past, enforce the laws which
come under the jurisdiction of
said office, and will serve the
people to the best of my abil-
ity, conducting the office in an
economical a manner as possi-
ble in compliance with good
service.

LEVI CHRISMAN.
Paid advertisement.

Announcement.
To the Voters of Wasco Coun-
ty:

I wish to announce myself as
a candidate for the nomination
of Sheriff of Wasco County, on
the Republican ticket, subject
to the wish of the voters at the
Primary Election to be held
May 15th next; and if nomi-
nated and elected I will conduct
the office in a business-like and
economical manner, with a strict
enforcement of the laws.

F. R. ANGLE.
Paid advertisement.

Fox Seeks Second Term.

I hereby announce to the
voters of Wasco county, that I
am a candidate for the nomi-
nation of county clerk of Wasco
county, Oregon, at the coming
republican primaries, May 15,
and if nominated and elected,
I will perform the duties of the
office to the best of my ability,
and to the best interests of the
taxpayers and citizens in gen-
eral, and along sound business
principles, giving all the people
a clean and economical service,
as I have earnestly endeavored
to do during my present ad-
ministration.

L. B. FOX.
Paid advertisement.

For Representation

I hereby respectfully an-
nounce myself a candidate for
joint Representative of the 29th
district consisting of Wasco and
Hood River counties. Subject
to the will of the republican
voters at the primary. If I am
nominated and elected, I will
defend statement number one
and the Initiative and Referen-
dum. I will defend the tax pay-
ers against extravagant and
unnecessary appropriation. I
believe in legislative economy,
good roads and their location
by the people and the county
control their construction.

C. H. STRANAHAN.
Paid advertisement.

Candidate For Sheriff.

To the Voters of Wasco Coun-
ty:
I hereby announce that my
name will appear on the pri-
mary ballot as a candidate for
the Democratic nomination for
Sheriff of Wasco county. If
nominated and elected, I promise
faithful discharge of the
duties of my office to the best
of my ability.

Dated February 9, 1914.
JAMES H. HARPER.
(Paid adv.)

Announcement.

To the Republican Voters of
Wasco County:
Having served as Deputy
Sheriff for the past seven years
I feel that I am thoroughly ac-
quainted with the duties of the
office of Sheriff, and that I am
capable of conducting said of-
fice, and I therefore announce
myself as a candidate for Sher-
iff, subject to the will and
wishes of the Republican voters
of said county to be expressed
at the primary election in May,
1914, and if elected I promise
a faithful compliance with the
duties of the office.

GLENN O. ALLEN.
(Paid adv.)

For Representative.

I hereby announce myself as
a Republican candidate for
Representative from the twenty-
ninth district, subject to the
will of the voters, to be ex-
pressed at the May Primary
Election. If nominated and
elected I pledge myself to ad-
vocate and work for economy,
decency, more liberal laws for
the collection of taxes, and the
extension, perfection and per-
petuation of the "Oregon Sys-
tem."

J. E. ANDERSON.
Paid advertisement.

Home-Made Apparatus For Testing Seed Corn

Testing seed corn may be done with-
out expense by using material about
the place and working at odd mo-
ments.

Any shallow box of the size wanted
will do. Shave sides and ends down
until they are about two inches above
the bottom. Fill nearly to the top
with clean sand. Measure both sides
and both ends into two-inch spaces,
driving tacks about half way down on
the marks. Lace twine strings be-
tween each pair of tacks, both cross-
wise and lengthwise. Letter them A,
B, C, along the end and number them
1, 2, 3, along the side.

Take one grain of corn from the third
row from the butt of the ear. Re-
volve the ear a little and remove
another one-fifth of the remaining dis-
tance to the tip, and so on until six
grains are taken. Put them in square

A 1, and number the ear A 1. Treat
another ear in the same way, number-
ing it A 2, until you have enough to
provide one ear for each acre to be
planted, with a few extra for bad
ears.

Cover the box with a piece of cloth,
press it down over the corn, and
sprinkle sand or sawdust over it to
keep it moist. Now put the box away
where it will be kept at about house
temperature for a week. Examine by
rolling back one edge of the cloth, and
unless six seedlings are appearing,
good and strong, in each square, reject
the ear with the corresponding num-
ber. The squares with six strong
plants are filled from the best ears for
seed.

There are many good ways, but this
is quite satisfactory on the farm. It
is the method used by the Oregon Ag-
ricultural College.

Garden Meet Favored for Children at Fair

Salem—That a majority of the state
will be represented at an industrial
congress of school children to be held
at San Francisco during the Pana-
mantic exposition is assured. The
plan which was suggested by J. A.
Churchill, state superintendent of
schools, has met with the approval
of many superintendents of other states,
and Mr. Churchill has assurances that
they will co-operate.

Mr. Churchill wrote to various
state superintendents several weeks
ago, asking that they send winners in
the school industrial contests to the
proposed congress, explaining that
programs could be arranged for boys
and girls of the various states detail-
ing their experiences in preparing ex-
hibits.

"In nearly all the states," said Mr.
Churchill, "the departments of educa-

tion have answered, indorsing the
movement and many have offered to
co-operate in arranging for the indus-
trial congress. The industrial work
in some states is being directed by O.
H. Benson, of the United States de-
partment of agriculture, and these
states do not wish to pledge them-
selves to sending their winners until
Professor Benson sanctions the plan."

Montana, Nebraska, Washington,
California, Oklahoma, Minnesota,
Utah, Georgia, Ohio, Tennessee,
Kansas, Vermont, West Virginia, Wy-
oming, Massachusetts, Iowa, Wiscon-
sin and Louisiana, Mr. Churchill has
been arranging to send children to the
congress.

Oregon has arranged to send the
winners of the 10 classes at the State
Fair next fall to the congress.

Supreme Court Decides "Dry" Vote Is Valid

Salem—In denying a rehearing in
the case of W. B. Wiley against the
County court of Washington county,
the Supreme court applied the finish-
ing touches to its opinion written
some time ago that the local opti-
on election last November was valid.
With the action of the court the last
recourse of the liquor interests van-
ished, and the various cities and towns
that voted "dry" will be so until the
rule of the people is reversed.

The Washington county opinion was
the main one, all other local opinions
hinging upon the decision in that suit.
Additional arguments, but no points
that had not been considered before,
were submitted by lawyers for the
saloon men in briefs tendered with
the motion for rehearing. Justice Eakin,
who wrote the original opinion, in an
oral statement said that the court ad-
hered to its original decree.

The Dalles Plans Big Celebration at Rodeo

The Dalles—The Dalles Rodeo, the
Wild West show which was inaugu-
rated here last fall with such great
success, will be staged July 2, 3 and 4
this year, making it include a celebra-
tion of Independence day.

The Rodeo was held last year com-
bined with the County Fair. The
farmers objected to the Wild West
show in connection with the fair, con-
tending that it detracted from the ex-
hibits and other features. So it has
been decided to hold the County Fair
in the fall and the Rodeo in July.

J. L. Kelly has been chosen as gen-
eral manager of the Rodeo, Judd S.
Fish, secretary, and M. Z. Donnell,
treasurer.

Women's Political Clubs Brush Up On Live Issues

Hood River—With two political re-
search clubs formed, the women of
the Hood River valley are holding
weekly meetings for the purpose of
studying political questions of the
day. One club has been organized in
the Barrett district, of the West Side,
while the other is composed of the
Pine Grove women of the East Side.
"These meetings are not partisan or
political," says Mrs. L. H. Diamond,
president of the Barrett club, "but for
educational purposes, placing issues of
the day before the women that they
may cast an intelligent vote."

Cheese Company Elects.

Seaside—At the first annual meet-
ing of the Clatsop County Co-operative
Cheese association, the following di-
rectors were elected: Hugh McCorm-
ack, John Sundquist, Fred Pool, C.
A. Anderson and David Tagg. The
board elected John Sundquist to suc-
ceed himself as president of the as-
sociation. David Tagg was chosen for
vice president. During the year the
association received \$15,760, of which
nearly \$13,000 was paid to the farm-
ers and dairymen of the vicinity. A
one-ton auto truck was ordered.

Apple Experiments On.

Eugene—To secure, if possible, some
marketable apple that will be more
resistant to scab than the varieties
now raised in Lane county, 50 mem-
bers of the Lane County Horticultur-
ists' association recently took each
share of the 30th section received from
the orchards in the Ozark region
of Missouri and from Canada, as
well as from an Oregon nursery.
These grafts will be given thorough
tests and the results will be reported
from time to time to the horticultural
society.

Grange Opposes 8-Hour Law.

Ablany—Believing that an eight-
hour law having application to farms,
dairies and other agricultural pursuits
would be an injustice, the Linn County
Pomona Grange has passed a resolu-
tion protesting against such a regula-
tion. It is recited that such a law
would be wholly impracticable to the
conditions peculiar to farm industries.



GOING SOME
A ROMANCE OF
STRENUOUS AFFECTION
BY
REX BEACH
SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY
REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG
Illustrated By
Edgar Bert Smith
COPYRIGHT 1910 BY HARPER & BROTHERS

SYNOPSIS.
Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are
heartbroken over the loss of their much-
prized photograph of the defeat of their
champion in a foot-race with the cook of
the Centipede ranch. A house party is
held at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford
Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver
Covington, star-collegiate champion ath-
lete, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's
sweetheart, becomes interested in the loss
of the photograph. She suggests to Jean
Chapin, sister of the owner of the ranch,
that she induce Covington, her lover, to
win back the photograph. Helen declares
that if Covington won't run, Speed will
do it. The cowboys are hilarious over the
prospect. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass,
trainer at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks
Speed who has posed to her as an ath-
lete, to race against the Centipede man.
The cowboys join in the appeal to Wally,
and fearing that Helen will find him out,
he consents. He insists, however, that
Covington will arrive in time to take
his place. Fresno, glass club singer from
Stanford university, and in love with
Helen, tries to discredit Speed with the
ladies and the cowboys. Speed and Glas
put in the time they are supposed to be
training playing cards in a secluded spot
while the race means to them. Speed assures
Helen he will do his best. The cowboys
tell Glass it is up to him to see that Speed
wins the race. Willie, the gunman, de-
clares the trainer will go back east pack-
ing in ice, if Speed fails.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.
Carara returned the knife to its
holding-place, swept the floor gracefully
with his sombrero, then placing the
spangled head-piece at an exact angle
upon his raven locks, lounged out, his
silver spurs tinkling in the silence.
Glass took a deep breath.
"He doesn't mean to kill you—just
to out you," said Speed.
"I got it," declared the other, fer-
vently. Again he laid repressing
hands upon his bulging front and
looked down at it tenderly. "They've
all got it in for my pad, haven't they?"
"I told you to keep away from that
girl."
"Humph!" Glass spoke with soulful
conviction. "Take it from me, Bo, I'll
walk around her as if she was a lake.
Who'd ever think that chorus-man
was a killer?"
"Surely you don't care for her seri-
ously?"
"Not now. I—love my Cuban,
but—" he uttered apprehensively—
"I'll bet that rummy packs a 'shiv' in
every pocket."

From outside the bunk-house came
the low, musical notes of a quail, and
Glass puckered his lips to answer,
then grew pale. "That's her," he de-
clared, in a panic. "I've got a date
with her."
"Are you going to keep it?"
"Not for a nose-bag full of gold nug-
gets! Take a look, Wally, and see
what she's doing."
Speed did as directed. "She's wait-
ing."
"Let her wait," breathed the trainer.
"Here comes Stover and Willie."
"More bad news," Glass unrolled
his prayer-rug, and stepped upon it
hastily. "Say, what's that word?
Quick! You know! The password.
Quick!"
"Allah!"
"That's her!" The fat man began
to mumble thickly. It was plain that
his spirit was utterly broken.
But this call was prompted purely
by solitude, it seemed. Willie had
little to say, and Stover, ignoring all
mention of the earlier encounter he
had witnessed, exclaimed:
"There's been some queer goin'-on
'round here. Mr. Speed. Have you
noticed 'em?"
"No. What sort?"
"Well, the other mornin' I discov-
ered some tracks through one of Miss
Jean's flower-beds."
"Tracks!"
"Sure! Strange tracks. Man's
tracks."
"What does that signify?"
"We ain't altogether certain. Car-
ara says he seen a stranger hangin'
around night before last, and jest now
we found where a boss had been pick-
eted out in the ravine. Looks like he'd
stood there more'n once."
"I ain't sure. It looks to us like it's
somebody from the Centipede. They're
equal to any devilment."
Speed showed an utter lack of com-
prehension, so Willie explained.
"Understand, we've made this race
pay or play. Mebbe they aim to
cripple you."
"Me!" Speed started. "Good heav-
ens!"
"Oh, they'd do it quick enough! I
wouldn't put it past 'em to drop a 45
through your window if it could be
done safe."
"Shoot me, you mean?"
"Allah!" said Glass, devoutly from
his corner.

Stover and Willie nodded. "If I was
you, I'd keep the lamp between me
and the window every night."
"Why, this is abominable!" ex-
claimed the young college man, stiffly.
"I—I can't stand for this, it's getting
too serious."
"There ain't nothin' to fear," said
Willie, soothingly. "Remember, I
told you at the start that we'd see
there wasn't no crooked work done.
Well, I'm goin' to ride herd on you,
constant, Mr. Speed." He smiled in a

CHAPTER XI.
HAT was a terrible hour for
J. Wallingford Speed. As
for Larry, once he had
grasped the full significance
of the telegram, he became
a different person. Some
ferocious electric charge
wrought a chemical altera-
tion in his every fiber; he
became a domineering, iron-willed au-
tocrat, obsessed by the one idea of
his own preservation, and not hesitat-
ing to use physical force when force
became necessary to lessen his peril.
Repeatedly Speed folded his arms
over his stomach, rocked in the throes
of anguish, and wailed that he was
perishing of cramps; the trainer only
snorted with derision. When he re-
fused to don the clothes selected for
him, Glass fell upon him like a raging
grizzly.
"You won't, eh? We'll see!"
Then Speed took refuge in anger,
but the other cried:
"Never mind the hysteria, Bo.
You're going to run off some blubber
to-day."
"But I have to go riding!"
"Not a chance!"
"I tell you I'll run when I come
back," maintained the youth, almost
tearfully beseeching. "They're wait-
ing for me."
"Let 'em gallop—you can run along-
side."
"With all these sweaters? I'd have
a sunstroke."
"It's the best thing for you. I never
thought of that."
As Glass forced his protegee toward
the house, the other young people
appeared clad for their excursion; their
horses were tethered to the porch.
And it was an ideal day for a ride—
warm, bright, and inviting.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Lobsters That Do Not Boil Red.

Native French lobsters are growing
scarce as the result of a series of epi-
demics, and an attempt is being made
to introduce those from Roumania,
Hungary and Russia. But these for-
eign lobsters have little flesh on them
and turn a dull color when they are
boiled.
To give them if possible the attrac-
tive scarlet tint, appetizing odor and
delicious taste of the native Professor
Leger is making researches in his lab-
oratory of pisciculture in the Uni-
versity of Grenoble, and he hopes, in
naturalizing the foreign species, to
give them some at least of the French
characteristics.

Lord Wolverhampton's complaint of
the burdens added to the cares of
heads of departments in official life
by bad handwriting recalls an amusing
incident which occurred when the
House of Lords was in committee on
the reform bill of 1867. The clerk of
the house intimated that an amend-
ment had been handed in, the writing
of which was so illegible that he was
unable to say what it was about
who had written it. It was then dis-
covered that Lord Lytton was the
author, and it turned out to be a pro-
posal disfranchising all persons who
could not write!—London Answers.

"Look here, I thought you said this
here beaver would lose me a life-
time."
"So it would," growled Mr. Smith.
"If you had died when you ought to."
Simple Enough.
"You are ninety-seven years old?"
"Yep."
"What are your rules for reaching
such an unusual age?"
"I dunno as I have any in particular.
Just keep on living and you'll get
there, young man."

On one occasion he went into the
shop of the local hatter, Mr. Smith,
and asked for the best beaver he had.
Mr. Smith produced the desired arti-
cle, saying, as he took the money:
"That beaver will last a man a life-
time."
Bill went proudly down the main
street with his fine beaver on his
head, and immediately celebrated the
event with a protracted debauch.
When he recovered he returned to
the shop with a most disreputable
hat.

"BILL" HAD LIVED TOO LONG
Hatter Becomes Indignant When Customer Enters Complaint About His Purchase.

Pittsfield, in the Berkshire hills,
had in the old days, like many an-
other New England town, a number
of men and women who were called
"characters." One of these was "Bill"
Brown, a man unfortunately addicted
to drink, and frequently intoxicated
for days at a time.
On one occasion he went into the
shop of the local hatter, Mr. Smith,
and asked for the best beaver he had.
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