

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

DR. C. H. JENKINS
Dentist
HOOD RIVER : OREGON
1081 Office Phone. : Res. Phone 333

BENNETT, SINNOTT & GALLOWAY
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.
MOSIER - - OREGON

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 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
payers 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 the 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.

Italian Settlers Arrive to Settle In Catlow Valley

Baker—First of a large colony of
Italians who are to settle the Catlow
valley passed through Baker this week
on the Sumpter Valley railroad en-
route to Southeastern Oregon, where
they intend to colonize a big district
adjoining the lands owned by Bill
Hanley. Ten Italian men sent by a
Spokane immigration agency com-
prised the party, and as many more
will leave Chicago soon for the same
point.
The homestead seekers said there

Spray Now for Green Currant Worm--Lovett

"Now is the time to spray for the
green currant worm," says A. L. Lo-
vett, crop pest expert at the Oregon
Agricultural College. "The adult in-
sects are busy in the field at this time
depositing eggs in the leaves. If lead
arsenate spray is used in the near fu-
ture the young worms will devour pol-
len with their first meal. In this way
later injury by the mature worms may
be minimized. Where unchecked the
worms often strip the leaves of the
currant and gooseberry bushes at
about the time the fruit is ripening.
The advantage of spraying early is ap-
parent. It takes less poison to kill the
small worms, and discoloring the ma-
ture fruit with a later spray may be
avoided.
"The adult currant worm is a saw-
fly—Diphodius appendiculatus. Har-
dly. The female softly deposits eggs

Circuit Judge Declares New Tax Law Invalid

Portland—There is no legal duty
resting upon the taxpayers to pay
taxes prior to August 31, and there is
no default until September 1," Circuit
Judge Cleeton ruled Thursday in the
case brought by Attorney Roger Sin-
not, president of the Portland Tax-
payers' association, in which he asked
for an order restraining County Treas-
urer Lewis from collecting penalties
against persons who have paid one-
half of their taxes before April 1.
Though in the suit filed by Mr. Sin-
not an injunction was asked restrain-
ing Treasurer Lewis from the collection
of penalties only against those who
have paid one-half of their taxes
before April 1, Judge Cleeton went
further and declared inoperative all
the provisions of the 1913 law which re-
quire collection of penalties on any
taxes unpaid after April 1, unless the
same shall be delinquent.
The time of delinquency, Judge
Cleeton held, is September 1.

Game Commission Would Be of Aid to Sportsmen

Pendleton—"We do not want to
hoard the money of the state fish and
game fund, but we do want to spend
it in such a manner that every sports-
man in the state will feel that he has
obtained value received for what he
has contributed," said Chairman Bil-
ley in outlining the policy of the com-
mission to the sportsmen of Umatilla
county.
He explained that the work of the
commission is supported entirely by
the sportsmen through the purchase of
hunting and fishing licenses and that
the members of the commission were
accountable to the sportsmen and to
them alone for the expenditure of this
fund.
He said it was the desire of himself
and of the other members of the com-
mission to obtain the cooperation of
the sportsmen throughout the state to
the end that less money would have to
be spent to hire deputy wardens and
more would be available to rear game
birds and game fish. He expressed
the belief that this would be more
satisfactory to the sportsmen and said
he hoped the day was not far distant
when every man in Oregon who hunts
and fishes would be a member of some
organization of sportsmen, through
which he will be able to express his
views to the commission, and that ev-
ery sportsman in the state would be a
game warden serving without pay for
the good of the cause.

End of Slough Is Fixed.

St. Helens—The dispute as to where
the Willamette Slough ends and the
Columbia River begins at the lower
point of Sauvie's Island, opposite here,
is apparently settled, and that by a
Washington justice. One of the fish-
ermen, D. W. Richardson, who thought
he was fishing in the Willamette
Slough was picked up here by the fish
commissioner and taken across to Ka-
lama, Wash., where he was fined \$50
for fishing in the Columbia River in
the closed season. The tendency al-
ways has been to extend the slough.

La Grande Men Retrench.

La Grande—The La Grande Com-
mercial club has adopted a sort of
recessed form of government, has re-
leased its expensive headquarters, sold
its furniture and will henceforth be a
business organization only. The club
for the past two years has occupied
the entire fifth floor of the Foley office
building, which is fitted up with
leather-upholstered furnishings, card
tables, billiard and pool tables, all of
which were sold to the Y. M. C. A.
The secretary will hereafter conduct
the business in his own office.

Samuel Hill Talks at Ashland.

Ashland—Samuel Hill, good roads
advocate, addressed Ashland citizens
at the Dreamland Theater on improved
highways, tree planting and kindred
topics. His address was given under
auspices of the Civic Improvement and
Commercial Clubs, and was illustrated
with a large number of fine stereopti-
con effects.

Texas Buys Oregon Spuds.

Hood River—Hood River potatoes
are being shipped in carload lots to
Texas points. Crawford C. Lemmon
and C. Claude Thompson, young ranch-
ers of this city, who recently organ-
ized the Hood River Produce Ex-
change, have found the demand in the
Lone Star State for Northwestern
tubers. "We expect to ship in large
quantities," said Mr. Thompson.

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 by the defeat of their
champion in a foot-race with the cook of
the Centipede ranch. A house party is
on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford
Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver
Covington, inter-collegiate champion run-
ner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's
sweetheart, becomes interested in the loss
of the photograph. She suggests to Jean
Charles, the owner of the ranch, that she
should induce Covington, her lover, to
win back the photograph. Helen declares
that Covington won't run. Speed will.
The cowboys are hilarious over the pros-
pect. 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 he
shall be entered as an unknown, figuring
that Covington will arrive in time to take
his place. Fresno, vice club singer from
Stanford university and in love with
Helen, tries to discredit Speed with the
ladies and the cowboys. Speed and Glass
win the race. Speed is supposed to be
training playing cards in a secluded spot.
The cowboys explain to Speed how much
the race means to them. Speed assures
them 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-
ed in ice, if Speed fails. A telegram comes
from Covington saying he is in jail at
Maha for ten days. Glass in a panic
forces Speed to begin training in earnest.
Speed declares to Larry that the best way
out is for him (Speed) to injure himself.
Glass won't stand for it.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.
"Strange!" said Willie.
"What?"
"My rest was fitful and disturbed
and peopled by strange fancies a
whole lot. I dreamt I threw the
race!"
A chorus of oaths from the bunks.
"What did you do?" inquired Stover.
"I woke up, all of a tremble, with a
gun in each hand."
"Well, I'm the last person in the
world to be superstitious." Still Bill
observed, "but I've had sim'lar visions
lately."
"Maybe it's a o-m-en."
"What is a o-m-en?" Carara inquired.
"A o-m-en," explained Willie, "is a
kind of a nut. Salted o-m-ens is
served at swell restaurants with the
soup."
In the midst of it, Joy, the cook,
appeared in the doorway, and spoke in
his gentle, ingratiating tones:
"Morning, g'um'm. I see 'im
again."
"No savvy who; stange man! I go
down to sping-house for bucket wa-
ter; see 'im lide 'way. Velly stange!"
"I bet it's Gallagher."
"You talk he vants?" queried
Murphy.

"He's lay'n' to get a shot at our
runner," declared Stover, while Mr.
Cloudy, forgetting his Indian reserve,
explained in classic English his own
theory of the nocturnal visits.
"Do you remember Humpy Joe?
Well, they didn't cripple him, but he
lost. I don't think Gallagher would
injure Mr. Speed, but—he might—
bruh-ham!"
"Caramba!" exclaimed the Mex-
ican.
"God 'mighty!" Willie cried, in
shocked accents.
"I believe you're right, but"—Stover
meditated briefly before announcing
with determination—"we'll do a little
night-ridin' ourselves. Willie, you
watch this young feller daytimes, and
the rest of us'll take turns at night.
An' don't lose sight of the fat man,
neither—he might carry notes. If you
don't like the looks of 'f things—you
know what cards to draw."
"Sixes," murmured the near-sighted
cow-man. "Don't worry."
"If you see anything suspicious,
burn it up. And we'll take a shot at
anything we see movin' after 9:00
p. m."

Then Berkeley Fresno came hur-
riedly into the bunk-house with a very
cheery "Good-morning! I'm glad I
found you up and doing," he said
blithely. "I thought of something in
my sleep." It was evident that the
speaker had been in more than ordi-
nary haste to make his discovery
known, for underneath his coat he
still wore his pajama shirt, and his
hair was unbrushed.
"What is it?"
"Your man Speed isn't taking care
of himself."
"What did I tell you?" said Willie
to his companions.
"It seems to me that in justice to
you boys he shouldn't act this way,"
Fresno ran on. "Now, for instance,
the water in his shower-bath is tepid."
There was an instant's silence be-
fore Stover inquired, with ominous re-
straint:
"Who's been monkeying with it?"
"It's warm!"
"Oh! It was a sigh of relief."
"A man can't get in shape taking
warm shower-baths. Warm water
weakens a person."
"Mebbe you-all will listen to me
next time!" again cried Willie, trium-
phantly. "I said at the start that a
bath never helped nobody. When
they're hot they says a man's courage,
and when they're cold they—" "
"No, no! You don't understand!
For an athlete the bath ought to be
cold—the colder the better. It's the
shock that hardens a fellow."

Agribusiness College Force
Seeking Cement Material
Oregon Agricultural College, Cor-
vallis—In order to meet the increas-
ing demands for Portland cement an
attempt is to be made by the bureau
of mines and geology to discover
sources of cement material within
Oregon. Up to the present time the
market has been supplied chiefly by
California manufacturers. Last year,
however, Washington successfully en-
tered the Oregon markets with pro-
ducts from the cement factory at Bel-
lingham. While it is thought that
this may change the basis of competi-
tion for the Oregon manufacturer to
a slight extent, it is no wise indices
that there is not a place in Oregon for
the manufacture of Portland cement.
In the latest issue of The Mineral
Resources of Oregon, issued by the
Oregon bureau of mines and geology,
results of the search for material to
be published by H. M. Parks,
dean of the school of mines, Oregon
Agricultural College. Considerable
information has already been secured
and the fields pretty well opened for
further investigation.

Water Plant Is Planned.

Molalla—Molalla will install a water
system as soon as it is possible to get
the work done. There has never been
a case of typhoid contracted here, and
as the town is growing rapidly the
city councilmen are determined the
city shall keep the record for health
if possible. At a special meeting bid-
ders were opened for drilling a well. The
contract was awarded to P. Hornig, of
Canby. His bid was \$3 a foot. Drill-
ing is to commence immediately. It
is the intention of the city to issue
bonds to install a distribution plant.

Sucker Creek Ore Rich.

Grants Pass—J. W. Lucas, a prom-
inent mining man of Southern Oregon,
was in here from Sucker creek this week,
where he owns large mining property.
He says there are more mining men
from outside of the state looking into
the value of Josephine County mines
this season than for many years
past.
He says that the R. Boswell strike
recently made on Sucker creek will
run as high as \$25,000 a ton, with
indications that it will continue back
into the mountain.

Ferry Employes Exempt in Ruling.

Salem—Attorney General Crawford,
has informed Labor Commissioner
Hoff that men employed on the ferry
operating between Marshfield and the
East Side are not subject to the eight-
hour law. He said that the men prob-
ably were on duty more than eight
hours, but did not work longer than
eight hours. The opinion is in line
with the recent decision of the Su-
preme court in the cases of the Port-
land policemen and firemen. The ferry
is owned by the county.

HATS ONLY 500 YEARS OLD

King Charles II. Started the Fashion
of Wearing That Kind of
Head Covering.
Once in a while we do seem to
come across something which ancient
people did not possess. Hats appar-
ently figure among this number.
For hats, we are told, did not be-
come a well established custom until
some 500 years ago. In the year 1448,
when Charles II. entered Rouen after
its recapture by the French from the
English, the people there had never
before set eyes on a hat. Their
amusement, therefore, can be pic-
tured as they gazed upon their king
riding past them in pomp and on his
head a gorgeous hat lined with var-
colored silk and gayly bedecked with
huge plumes.
Of course every one followed his
example. Hats began to make their
appearance in shop windows and
women and men alike labored over
the constructing of elaborate head-

"The idea!" Miss Blake flushed
faintly.
"If you are, he has gone for a run.
I dearly love to see him get up early
and run, he enjoys it so."
"I have been baking a cake," said
Helen, displaying the traces of her
occupation upon her hands, arms, and
apron, while Fresno, at sight of the
blue apron tied at her throat and
waist, felt that he himself was as
dough in her hands. "I had a dread-
ful time to make it rise."
"If I were a cake I would rise at
your lightest word."
"The cook said it wouldn't be fit to
eat," declared Helen.
"I should love to eat your cooking."
"Once in a while, perhaps, but not
every day."
"Every day—always and always.
You know what I mean, Miss Blake—
Helen!" The young man bent a lov-
er's gaze upon his companion until
he detected her eyes fastened with
startled inquiry upon his toilet. Re-
membering, he buttoned his coat, but
ran on. "This is the first chance I've
had to see you alone since Speed ar-
rived. There's something I want to
ask you."
"I—I know what it is," stammered
Helen. "You want me to love morning
music—and your voice is so tender."
"Life," said Berkeley, "is one
sweet—"
"What is going on here?" demanded
a voice behind them, and Mrs. Keap
came out upon the porch, eying the
pair suspiciously. It was evident that
she, like Fresno, had dressed hur-
riedly.
"Mrs. Fresno is going to sing to us,"
explained the younger girl, quickly.
"Really?"
"I am like the bird that greets the
morn with song," laughed the tenor,
awkwardly.
"What are you going to sing?" de-



Four Cowboys Were Staggering Be-
neath Dripping Gunny-Sacks.

manded the chaperon, still suspiciously.
"Dearie."
"Don't you know any other song?"
"Oh, yes, but they are all sad."
"I'm getting a trifle tired of
'Dearie,' let's have one of the others."
Mrs. Keap turned her eyes anxiously
toward the training-quarters, and it
was patent that she had not counted
upon this encounter. Noting her lack
of ease, Fresno said hopefully:
"If you are going for a walk, I'll
sing for you at some other time."
"Is Mr. Speed up yet?"
"Up and gone. He'll be back soon."
Then Mrs. Keap sank into the ham-
mock, and with something like resig-
nation, said:
"Proceed with the song."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Still Willing to Be Imposed Upon.

He had youth and much faith and
inexperience, but his good father took
him into his office to initiate him into
the mysteries of business.
The second day he was at work a
man came in looking for financial aid,
with a pathetic story about a sick
wife at home and six helplessly small
children without a crust in the
house.
The boy listened earnestly and then
went into his dad's office to intercede
for the unfortunate man. He told
the sad story seriously. The father
leaned forward and peered into the
outer office at the vagrant.
"My son, credulity is one of those
good things that die young—and it is
such impostors as that man who make
it so," he said impatiently. "Why,
when that man was here last week
he had eight children, according to
his story."
"But, father, don't you see," replied
the son tragically. "The other two
probably died of starvation."

Queer Funeral Customs.

It would be difficult to find stranger
funeral customs than those practiced
by the Andaman Islanders. The na-
tives actually drop the bodies of their
parents into the sea at the end of
ropes and leave them there until noth-
ing remains but the bones, which they
gather and hang from the roofs of
their huts.
It is a common custom for a man to
sit by the house and watch the bones
of some relative. This is the way they
have of showing their love and re-
spect.
The bodies are treated in this fash-
ion so that the evil spirits cannot
tease and pinch them. All that is
left are the dried bones, and these
are placed high so that if the evil
spirits wander into the huts they will
have a hard time to find them. If a
bone is carried away it means some
bad spirit has seized it, and this in-
dicates that some terrible calamity will
befall the family.

Wash Cane-seated Chairs with strong hot lather and dry in the open air. Avoid the sun, as this will give the cane a faded appearance.