

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

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tended to. We will
try to please you

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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-
en 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 as
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
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.

Total State Registration May Not Exceed 200,000

Salem—Secretary of State Olcott
announced Tuesday that the total reg-
istration as reported to him by the
county clerks was 179,716. There
were only four days remaining on
which to register for the primaries,
and unless a big increase is shown for
these days, the total will not be more
than 200,000, or about 40,000 more
than it was in 1912, when the women
were not entitled to vote and the popu-
lation of the state was considerably
smaller.

It is the belief of persons here who
have made a study of conditions and
who thought when the women were en-

franchised that the vote would be al-
most doubled, that the apathy is large-
ly due to the frequency of elections.
They say the people have not only
tired of going to the polls every six
months or so to cast their ballots, but
they are tired of the red tape of regis-
tration, and that not until conditions
are remedied will a greater proportion
of the people exercise the right of
franchise.

The registration, as reported to the
secretary of state, is divided among
the parties as follows: Republican,
106,866; Democratic, 47,019; Pro-
gressive, 519; Prohibition, 8545; So-
cialist, 4936, and miscellaneous, 7041.

"Bring College to People" Now Slogan of O. A. C.

Oregon Agricultural College, Cor-
vallis—Two workers in the extension
department of the Oregon Agricultural
College, returning to Corvallis from
trips to different parts of the state,
where they have been carrying out the
slogan of "bringing the college to the
people," report a large amount of in-
terest among the farmers of the state,
and large audiences at all the meetings
held. Mr. Larsen, extension agronom-
ist, passed the week in Eastern Ore-
gon, while Dr. E. B. Fitts, veterinary
surgeon, and a member of the faculty
of the animal husbandry department,
was busy in Northern Lane county.

Mr. Larsen, in his trip through
Wheeler county, was associated with
Professor Steward, superintendent of
schools in that county, and the organiza-
tion of industrial clubs and the fur-
thering of the school fair movement.

The establishment of clubs, com-
posed mostly of boys and girls in the
grammar schools, to foster interest in
agriculture, is an interesting phase of
the work of the extension department.

State Grange Meeting Will Be Held In May

Monmouth—The Granges of Oregon
will be at their state gathering in this
city when the annual four days' busi-
ness session will be held May 19, 20,
21 and 22. Preparations are being
made by the local Grange for the enter-
tainment and accommodation of the
visitors. The auditorium of the Ore-
gon Normal school has been granted
for the use of the Grangers. This will
be the largest assembly of the kind
ever held in Monmouth.

The following Granges will send
delegates: Benton county—Fairmont
and Summit; Clackamas—Tualatin,
Warner, Molalla, Milwaukie, Crook,
Clatsop—Logan; Columbia—Yanke,
Vernonia, Cedar Grove; Coos—Myrtle;
Crook—Eastern Star; Douglas, Res-
cue, Kellogg, Progressive, Garden
Valley; Gilliam—Mayville, Igo; Har-
ney—Sunset and Silver Creek; Hood
River—Parkdale; Jackson—Enter-
prise; Josephine—Deer Creek and
Rogue River Valley; Malheur—Bou-
levard; Marion—Woodburn, Stayton
and Aumsville; Multnomah—Rock-
wood, Multnomah and Russellville;
Polk—McCoy and Monmouth; Sher-
man—Locust; Tillamook—White
Clover; Umatilla—Stanfield; Union—
Riverside and Pleasant Grove; Wasco
—Mosier; Washington—Hillsboro,
Green Mountain, Washington and Be-
averton; Lane—Sualaw, North Fork,
Creswell and Willakenzie; Linn—
Grand Prairie, Sand Ridge, Crowfoot,
Sweethome and Springbank; Lincoln
—Five Rivers and Toledo; Wheeler—
Winlock; Yamhill—Moore's Valley and
North Yamhill.

The number of automobiles in Polk
county is increasing rapidly. Farmers
are investing in some of the most ex-
pensive cars, while men of all profes-
sions have been purchasers.

**Many Want Places In
New Cavalry Regiment**

Salem—Governor West announces
that applications for membership in
the cavalry regiment which Lieutenant
P. J. Hennessey, U. S. A., and him-
self are organizing are being received
in large numbers. He has mailed
blank applications to the mayors of all
cities, and it is probable that enough
responses will be received within a
week to begin getting the troops into
shape. The governor gave out the
following statement in regard to state
troops:

"While the organization of the pro-
posed cavalry regiment is progressing
nicely, nothing is being done which
will interfere with the recruiting to
full strength of the other arms of the
service."

"In event troops are called, the Ore-
gon National Guards, as now organ-
ized, will be the first to go. This is
as it should be, as those who have been
as faithful in their work as the officers
and men of the organized militia
should be given their opportunity when
troops are needed."

"When the call is made for troops I
earnestly hope all of the officers and
men may be able to qualify and the
guard go to the front as now organ-
ized, except that it is my earnest de-
sire to see the Coast Artillery corps
sent as another regiment of infantry,
and I am putting forth my best efforts
to bring this about."

"Captain Welch's battery, owing
to its splendid efficiency, is bound to
make a name for itself should it get to
the front."

Pottery Plant Planned.

Molalla—Molalla is to have a pot-
tery plant. An abundance of clay suit-
able for this purpose has been found
and a site secured. The plant will be
in operation in a short time. The spe-
cialty goods which will be manufac-
tured are at present all shipped from
the East to the Coast. The clay here
is reported to be the only clay known
to exist on the Pacific Coast which
will do for this work. At a Commer-
cial club meeting a voluntary bonus
was asked and \$1400 was raised, which
makes a total of \$2000 available.

Sheridan Offers Troop.

Sheridan—In response to a call,
Sheridan can and will raise a cavalry
troop of full war strength within a
week. If Oregon is to call for a regi-
ment of cavalry, Sheridan confidently
expects to be granted a commission
therein. Sheridan is the original home
of Troop A, O. N. G., No. 20, of the
cavalry. William T. Raleigh, of Sher-
idan, still holds his Captain's commis-
sion, never having been discharged or
mustered out of service. A. F. Eaton,
who has seen much service, is urging
the organization.

Brothers' Babies Win.

Seaside—Kathryn M. Frost won the
prize in the eugenics contest here last
week as the champion girl, with a
score of 98 per cent. The boy cham-
pion was Lloyd G. Frost, Jr., who
scored 97.5 per cent. The fathers of the
two children are brothers.

Factory Sites Taken By City.

The Dalles—The city council has de-
cided to buy 140 acres of land in the
western part of this city because the
tract affords fine sites for factories, as
it includes over half mile of frontage
on the Columbia river. The council
contemplates establishing a municipal
athletic field on the property.

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, suggests to Jean Chapin, sis-
ter of the owner of the ranch, that she
include Covington, her rival in the foot-
race, in the party. Helen declares that if
Covington won't run, Speed will. The
cowboys are hilarious over the prospect.
Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer
at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed,
who has come to her as an athlete, 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 the
race be held in the morning, figuring that
Covington will arrive in time to take
part in the race. Speed and Glass go to
Stanford university and in love with
Helen, tries to discredit Speed with the
ladies and the cowboys. Speed and Glass
put in the time they are supposed to be
training playing cards in a secluded spot.
The cowboys tell Glass if he is up to him
to see that Speed wins the race. Wally,
realizing the trainer will go back
sneak packed in ice, if Speed fails. A tele-
gram comes from Covington saying he is
in full of Omaha for the day. Glass in a
panic forces Speed to begin training in
the morning. The cowboys force Speed to eat
a diet of very rare meat. Miss Blake
takes care for Speed and is offended
when Larry refuses to allow him to eat it.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

During one breathless instant the
wizened man stood as if disbelieving
his ears, the enormity of the insult
robbed him of speech and motion.
Then he uttered a snarl, and Stover
was barely in time to intercept the
backward fling of his groping hand.

"No voiceless, Willie! There's la-
diest present."
Stover's captive ground his teeth
and struggled briefly, then turned and
made for the open prairie without a
word.

"It's his first love," said Stover, sim-
ply. The other foreman exploded into
hoarse laughter, saying:
"I didn't reckon I was treadin' on
the toes of no barefooted relatifs, but
them church tines ain't my style.
However, we're wastin' time, gentles.
Where's that bunk-house? Nothin'
but money talks loud enough for me to
hear. Good-day, white folks!"

Gallagher saluted Miss Chapin and her
friends with a flourish and moved
away in company with the cowboys.
"I never," said Glass, "seen so many
tough guys outside of a street-car
strike."

"Gallagher has been in prison," Jean
informed him. "He's a wonderful
shot."
"I know it!"
Speed spoke up brightly: "Well,
let's go back to the house and wait
for Covington."

"But you were getting ready to go
running," said Helen.
"No more running for me! I'm in
good enough shape, eh, Larry?"
"Great! Hurray for the one thing."
"What's that?" queried Fresno.
"A little trouble with one of his
nervous-centers, that's all. But even if
it got worse during the night, Coving-
ton could run the race for him."

The Californian started. At last all
was plain. He had doubted from the
first, now he was certain; but with un-
derstanding came also a menace to
his own careful plans. If Covington
ran in Speed's place, how could he ef-
fect his rivals' exposure? On the way
back to the house he had to think
pretty rapidly.

Mrs. Keap was pacing the porch as
the others came up, and called Speed
aside; then, when they were alone,
broke out, with blazing eyes:
"You said you had stopped him!"
"And I thought I had. I did my
best."

"But he's coming! He'll be here
any minute!"
"I suppose he learned you were
here," Wally laughed.
"Then you must have told him."
"No, I didn't."
"Mr. Speed—Robert's cheeks were
pallid and her voice trembled—"you—
didn't—send that telegram—at all."
"Oh, but I did."

"You wanted him to get here in
time to run in your place. I see it
all now. You arranged it very cleverly,
but you will pay the penalty."
"You surely won't tell Helen?"
"This minute! You wretched, de-
ceitful man!"

Before he could say more, from the
front of the house came the rattle of
wheels, a loud "Whoa!" then Jean's
voice, crying:
"Culver! Culver!" while Mrs. Keap
clutched at her bosom and moaned.

Her companion bolted into the house
and down the hall, shouting the name
of his room-mate. Out through the
front door he dashed headlong, in time
to behold Fresno and the two girls
assisting the new arrival toward the
veranda. They were exclaiming in
pity, and had their arms about the ath-
lete, for Culver Covington, Intercolle-
giate One-Hundred-Yard Champion,
was hobbling forward upon a pair of
crutches.

The yell died in Speed's throat, he
felt himself grow deadly faint.

FINELY BRED ARCTIC HORSES

Experiment in Yukon May Mean the
Development of a New and Im-
portant Industry.

A firm of miners has been making
an experiment in the Yukon territory,
in latitude about 63 degrees, which, if
successful, promises to develop into
an extensive and important industry
in raising horses.

A pasture is maintained on the
Duke river, where there is an abun-

ance of fine pasture lands, and horses
can live there all winter without being
even stalled or fed other than by
what they can themselves rustle.

Last summer 25 brood mares were
imported from Vancouver, and all of
them wintered fine. A number of
mares were brought from Oregon,
which foaled last spring, and all the
colts lived and are making more
hardy animals than their predecessors.
Colts foaled farther north have grown
into the hardest of horses, having be-
come protected from the cold by the

growth of a longer hair, similar to
that of the buffalo.

When a ship is lost.

When a ship is posted at Lloyd's a
bell is tolled once. In the very unport-
ant of a vessel arriving in port after
day I met you, and you've been fishing
ever since. I could never, never care
for a man who would do that."
"Who has told you these things?"
"Robert, for one. She opened my
eyes to you—baseness."
"Well, Robert has a grudge against
my sex. She's engaged to all the men
she hasn't already married. Marriage
is a habit with her. It has made her
suspicious—"
"But you did deceive me, didn't you?"
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Yes, I stopped off between trains
to view the city, and took a 'Seeling
Omaha' ride. The yap wagon upset,
and—I broke my toe."
"You left Chicago ten days ago,"
said Speed accusingly.

"Of course, but—when I broke my
toe I had to stay. It's a beautiful city
—lots of fine buildings."
"How did you like the jail?"

"What in the world are you boys
talking about?" queried Miss Blake.
"Mr. Speed seems amused at Cul-
ver's accident." Roberta gave him a
stinging look. "Now we'd better let
Culver go to his room and freshen up
a bit. I want to talk to you, Helen,"
and Speed drooped at the meaning be-
hind her words. But it was time for
a general conference; events were
shaping themselves too rapidly for
him to cope with. Once the three were
alone he lost no time in making his
predicament known, the while his
friend listened in amazement.

"But is it really so serious?" the
latter asked, finally.

"It's life or death. There's a homi-
cidal maniac named Willie guarding
me daytimes, and a pair of renegades
who keep watch at my window all
night. The cowboys bathe me in ice-
water to toughen me, and feed me raw
meat to make me wild. In every cor-
ner there lurks an assassin with or-
ders to shoot me if I break training.
Everywhere I go some low-browed
criminal feels my sleep, pinches my
legs, and asks how my mind is. I tell
you, I'm going mad."

"And the worst part of it is," spoke
Glass, sympathetically, "they'll bump
me off first. It's a pipe."
"But, Wally, you can't run."
"Don't I know it?"
"Don't I?" seconded the trainer.
"Then why attempt the impossible?"
Call the race off."

"It's too late. Don't you understand?
The bets are made, and it's 'pay or
play.' The cowboys have mortgaged
their souls to me."

"He was makin' a play for that little
doll—"
"Don't you call Miss Blake a doll,
Larry! I won't stand for it!"
"Well, skirt, then."
"Why don't you cut it? There's a
train East at midnight."
"And leave Helen—like that? Her
faith in me has weakened already;
she'd hate me if I did that. No! I've
got to face it out!"

"They'll be singin' hymns for both
of us," predicted the fat man.
"I don't care. The can hold me in
oil—I won't let her think I'm a cow-
ard."

"Larry doesn't have to stay."
"Of course not. He can escape."
"Not a chance," said the trainer.
"They watch me closer 'n they do
him."
Covington considered for a moment.
"It certainly looks bad, but perhaps
the other fellow can't run either. Who
is he?"

"A cook named Elinor."
"Happy name! Well, two-thirds of
a sprint in the start. How does
Wally get in motion, Lawrence?"
"Like a sacred ox." Glass could not
conceal his contempt.

"I'll give him some pointers; it will
all help." But Speed was nervous
and awkward—so awkward, in fact,
that the coach finally gave it up as a
bad job, saying:
"It's no use, Wally, you've got fool
feet."

"I have, eh? Well, I didn't break
them getting out of jail."
"The less said about that jail the
better. I'm in trouble myself."
Speed might have explained that his
chum's dilemma was by no means so
serious as he imagined, had not
watchman Willie thrust his head
through the open window at that mo-
ment with the remark:
"Time to get busy!"

"We'll be right with you!" Glass
seized his protegee by the arm and bore
him away, muttering: "Stick it out,
brother, we're nearin' the end!"

Again Speed donned his running-suit
and took to the road for his farewell
practice. Again Willie followed at a
distance on horseback, watching the
hills warily. But all hope had fled
from the Yale man now, and he re-
turned to his training-quarters dis-
heartened, resigned.

He was not resigned, however, to
the visit he received later from Miss
Helen Blake. That young lady rushed
in upon him like a miniature cyclone,
sweeping him off his feet by the fury
of her denunciation, allowing him no
opportunity to speak until, with a
half-sob, she demanded:
"Why—why did you deceive me?"

"I love you!" Wally said, as if no
further explanation were necessary.
"That explains nothing. You made
sport of me! You couldn't love me
and do that!"
"Helen!"

"I thought you were so fine, so
strong, but you lied—yes, that is what
you did! You fibbed to me the first
day I met you, and you've been fibbing
ever since. I could never, never care
for a man who would do that."
"Who has told you these things?"
"Robert, for one. She opened my
eyes to you—baseness."

"Well, Robert has a grudge against
my sex. She's engaged to all the men
she hasn't already married. Marriage
is a habit with her. It has made her
suspicious—"
"But you did deceive me, didn't you?"
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Paradise for Grouches.

A new game for nursers of grouches
has been started up at Coney Island.
It is called "The Cave of Destructive-
ness."

The proprietor has an endless supply
of crockery, and for 5 cents you can
break as much china with three balls
as you aim permits.

A crowd is about the booth all day,
and many soured-faced men go away
wearing broad smiles.—New York Sun.



Covington Hobbled Forward on
Crutches.

Roberta smiled wily, amazed at her
own self-control, then froze in her
tracks as Jean announced:
"Jack will be home to-night, Culver.
He'll be delighted to see you!"

J. Wallingford Speed offered a diversion
by bursting into a hollow laugh.
Now that the world was in league
to work his own downfall, it was time
some one else had a touch of suffer-
ing. To this end he inquired how the
toe had come to be broken.

"I broke it in Omaha—automobile ac-
cident." Culver was fighting to mas-
ter himself.

"Omaha! Did you stop in Omaha?"
inquired Jean.
"A city of beautiful women," Speed
reflected, audibly. "Somebody step on
your foot at a dance?"

"No, of course not! I don't know
anybody in Omaha! I went motor-
ing—"
"Joy-ride?"
"Not at all."
"Who was with you?" Miss Chapin's
voice was ominously sweet.

"Nobody I knew."
"Does that mean that you were
alone?"

ance of fine pasture lands, and horses
can live there all winter without being
even stalled or fed other than by
what they can themselves rustle.

Last summer 25 brood mares were
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them wintered fine. A number of
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Colts foaled farther north have grown
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