

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

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The Tombstone
Man
can supply you with any-
thing in this line at most
reasonable prices.
TRY HIM AND
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Represents the combined tests
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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 possible
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.

Potato Crop Is Becoming Important Oregon Product

Oregon Agricultural College, Cor-
vallis—From 500,000 bushels in 1869,
the potato crop of Oregon has grown
to almost nine millions in 1914. The
heaviest increase occurred during the
last five years, averaging more than a
half million bushels per year. The
money value of the crop grew from
\$300,000 in 1869 to almost \$5,000,000
last year. The market for good pota-
toes has held fairly steady and there
has been but one really disastrous
year, and that was 1912, according to
Professor H. D. Scudder, who has is-
sued a new bulletin on growing the
potato crop.

A comparison between the average
yield in Oregon and the yield of the
best potato states in the United States
as drawn by the writer of the bulletin,
shows Oregon's possibilities in this in-
dustry to very great advantage.
While there are a few states that pro-
duce a higher yield per acre than Ore-
gon, this fact is attributed to the
greater care given the crop in those
states. The average yield per acre in
the United States was in 1912, 113
bushels per acre, and in Oregon it was
155 bushels per acre. Yields as high
as 700 bushels per acre have been ob-
tained in Oregon, and a yield of less
than 200 bushels per acre is not con-
sidered creditable, except in dry farm-
ing.

Eighteen Cattle Suffering From Hydrophobia Killed

Baker—Reports of hydrophobia
among cattle on Lower Burnt river,
more serious than any which have yet
been received, were brought here by
Elton Sisley, a rancher near Weather-
by, who says that in the last few days
farmers have been forced to destroy
18 cattle infected with rabies.
So serious is the condition, Mr. Sis-
ley said, that those driving through
the Lower Burnt River canyon hesi-
tate about doing so without being
armed, as infuriated cattle encoun-
tered on the narrow road make travel
dangerous. One valuable bull belong-
ing to Albert Hindman was killed Sun-
day. The animal was first found at-
tacking a thorn bush. It tried to
drink, could not get its head down to
the water, and finally dashed madly at
a sand bank. It was frothing at the
mouth when killed, and on its flanks
were found the imprint of a bite from
a coyote or dog.

State Survey Will Be Big Help in Marketing

University of Oregon, Eugene—A
survey of industrial and commercial
conditions in Oregon is about to be
undertaken by the State University.
This vast and important work has been
assigned to the University by the
board of higher curriculum, and will
be done under the school of commerce,
which will be opened in connection
with the State University next Sep-
tember. Harry B. Miller, of Portland,
former consul general to China, will
be chairman of a board of nine advis-
ers, composed of prominent Oregon
business men, who will make sug-
gestions for this survey. The nine advis-
ers follow:

C. E. Spence, Oregon City, master
of the Oregon State Grange; A. H.
Harris, Portland, editor of the Port-
land Labor Press; John A. Keating,
Portland, vice president of the Lum-
bermen's National bank; W. K. New-
ell, Hillsboro, president of the State
Horticultural board; Robert Strahorn,
president of the Portland, Eugene &
Eastern railway; C. C. Colt, president
of the Union Meat company of Port-
land, and a representative of the Port-
land Chamber of Commerce; R. W.
Raymond, manager of the Manufac-
turers' Association of the Northwest;
W. D. Skinner, general traffic manager
of the Hill Lines in Oregon, and former
Consul General Miller.

The State University, in making
this survey, will investigate each in-
dustry in order, and will report upon
every foreign field consuming the
products of this industry. When
wheat-raising is handled, for example,
the details of aid rendered by govern-
ments of other wheat-raising countries
will be ascertained—aid that is, in
such matters as building elevators, se-
curing lower transportation rates, and
conserving land. State and local aid
given farmers in this country and other
countries will be reduced to usable
form. The world's wheat production
will be tabulated. The object will be
to help the Oregon wheat producer get
the most grain possible at the cheapest
cost to the highest price market.

The purpose of the fruit survey will
be similar. Consults, for example,
over all the world will be called upon
for data of fruit consumption in their
district; of the sources of that fruit
supply; of the methods and cost of
handling shipments abroad; of the
market possibilities as to both demand
and price. A thorough canvass of this
kind, covering all the sources of pro-
duction as well as possible markets,
is intended to give the Oregon fruit-
raiser his first comprehensive look at
the world's fruit situation. The next
logical step will be to help him devel-
op these markets where profitable
markets are found to exist.

Similar surveys will be made for
stockraising, lumbering, fishing, gen-
eral farming, etc.

Dallas Wants Cannery.

Dallas—The board of directors of
the Dallas Commercial club held an
important meeting to consider an offer
made by a Portland firm to establish a
cannery in this city this spring to care
for the season's fruit. Secretary E.
W. Miles and J. R. Craven, a member
of the board, were authorized to go to
Portland and take the question up with
the firm making the offer. It is esti-
mated that from \$75,000 to \$100,000
worth of fruit and vegetables go to
waste in this county each year because
there is no market.

Mt. Hood Road Graded.

Sandy—E. Coulman has a considera-
ble force of men at work on the road
between Welch's and Rhododendron
Tavern and tollgate. Trees have been
cleared on both sides and the road
graded, preparatory for the large trav-
el expected for the Mount Hood resorts
this year. The state highway engi-
neer was in this vicinity inspecting
the road at Dover, Firwood and Dou-
glas communities. Good roads day
was generally observed in the Dover dis-
trict, most of the men turning out and
doing a good day's work.

Buyer to Sell Cattle in Alaska.

La Grande—J. D. McKennon, a
horse and cattle buyer, is buying cattle
and horses which he will market in
Alaska. This is the first time that a
local buyer has undertaken the market-
ing of his own purchases directly to
their consumers, and the undertaking
will be watched with interest.



GOING SOME

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, club champion, and Helen Blake,
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
induce Covington, her lover, to win back
the photograph. Helen declares that if
Covington won't run, Speed will. The
cowboys are hilarious over the prospect.
Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, train
at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed,
who has come to her, to allow her 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, glue club singer from
Stanford university, and in love with
Helen, tries to dissuade Speed with the
idea of a cat in the hat. Speed is offend-
ed in the time they are supposed to be
training playing cards in a secluded spot.
The cowboys tell Glass it is up to him to
see that Speed wins the race. Willie, the
gunman, declares the trainer will go back
east packed in ice, if Speed fails. A tele-
gram comes from Covington saying he is
in jail and will not be able to appear.
A panic forces Speed to begin training in
earnest. The cowboys force Speed to eat
in the training camp. He loves to eat
a diet of very rare meat. Miss Blake
brings a cat in the hat. Speed is offend-
ed when Larry refuses to allow him to eat
it. Covington arrives on crutches. He
says he broke his toe in Omaha. Mrs.
Keap, engaged to Covington and in love
with Jack Chapin, tells Speed to go to
Helen, because Speed had failed to pre-
vent Covington from joining the party.
Speed decides to cripple himself, but
Skinner, the Centipede runner, appears
with a proposition to throw the race.

Rail Project Meets Aid From Coos Bay Citizens

Roseburg—J. W. Perkins, chairman
of the Roseburg Railroad committee,
has received assurances that the Coos
Bay cities would back up the Rose-
burg project to construct a railroad
from Roseburg to tidewater on Coos
Bay.
This aid from Coos county will be
substantial, for they promise, if Rose-
burg will raise \$300,000, that the three
Coos county towns will raise \$400,000.
This will make a grand total of
\$700,000, and the remainder of the
money needed will be sought by sale
of bonds in the East.

May 1st Crop Report, Oregon and United States

	Oregon.	U. S.
Planted area abroad, pr. ct.	2.0	35,400,000
Remaining to harvest, acres	102	86
Condition May 1, 1914.....	96	85.5
Condition May 1, 1913.....	96	85.5
Forecast from report, bush.	15,200,000	620,000,000
Estimated yield, 1913, bush.	12,300,000	521,500,000
Rye.....	100	95.4
Condition May 1, 1914.....	96	89.4
Condition May 1, 1913.....	96	89.4
Meadows (for hay).....	99	90.9
Condition May 1, 1914.....	96	85.5
Condition May 1, 1913.....	96	85.5
Pastures.....	100	85.5
Condition May 1, 1914.....	96	85.5
Condition May 1, 1913.....	96	85.5
Spring plowing.....	82	70.9
Per cent done May 1, 1914.....	82	66.6
Per cent done May 1, 1913.....	76	56.1
Spring planting.....	76	56.1
Per cent done May 1, 1914.....	76	56.1
Per cent done May 1, 1913.....	76	56.1
Hay.....	171,000	7,880,000
Tons old crop May 1, 1914.....	209,000	10,828,000
Tons old crop May 1, 1913.....	192,000	4,744,000

Bridge Pier Borings On.

Vancouver, Wash.—Borings for the
foundations for the piers for the inter-
state bridge have begun in the Colum-
bia slough, the work being completed
in Oregon slough. There hard gravel
was found at a depth of 109 feet on
the north side and 112 feet on the
south side. The bedrock was found at
about 35 feet on the Washington side
of the Columbia river, and as deep as
115 feet on the Oregon side, where the
sand had been carried by the head of
Hayden Island.

Shearing Season Opens.

Baker—Sheep shearing has started
on a large scale in the John Day coun-
try. The season is somewhat earlier
this year, because of the mild spring.
The Sals & Ashford shearing plant at
John Day started operations to shear
20,000 sheep. A. R. Buchanan, who has
been buying in that district, had
acquired several large flocks and will
take 25,000 sheep to John Day for
shearing.
Other sheeps in Grant county all
expect to be sheared within a few
days.

Roseburg Plans Railway.

Roseburg—A resolution was adopted
at a mass meeting of 500 citizens
sanctioning the authorization of \$300,-
000 city bonds to build a railroad to
the Coast, Coos Bay preferably. R.
C. Smith, of Grants Pass, was chief
speaker, and from his experience at
Grants Pass, advised Roseburg to fol-
low in the steps of the Southern city.
He favored the city building the rail-
road.

Wasco Voters Total 4695.

The Dalles—The total registration
in Wasco county is 4695, compared
with 3219 in 1912. The Republicans
lead the Democrats slightly better
than two to one, 2964 to 1317. The
total registration by parties follows:
Republicans, 2964; Democrats, 1317;
Progressives, 72; Independents, 106;
Prohibitionists, 149; Socialists, 87.
Total, 4695.

Linn Registration Is \$393.

Albany—The total registration of
Linn county for the primaries is \$393.
The voters registered are divided
among the various political parties as
follows: Republican, 4241; Demo-
cratic, 2733; Prohibition, 709; So-
cialist, 253; Progressives, 92; In-
dependent or no party, 326; miscellan-
eous, 9; refused to give political affil-
iations, 18.

shall I do about them? I can see
what they want to say, and yet I
daren't let either speak a word."

"Mrs. Keap, are you sure Culver
loves you?"
"Horribly! And he suspects the
truth. I saw him change the moment
he found me here." Roberta began
to weep; two limpid tears stole down
her cheeks, she groped for a chair,
and Wally hastened to her assistance.
As he supported her, she gave way
completely and bowed her head upon
his shoulder.

It was in perfect keeping with the
luck of things. Miss Blake should
enter at the moment. She had come
with Jack and his sister to inquire
regarding the fitness of her champion
and to nerve him for the contest, and
stood aghast. Chapin stepped for-
ward with a look of suspicion, inquir-
ing:

"What's going on here?"
Miss Blake spoke brightly, tinkling
ice in her voice.

"There's no necessity for an expla-
nation is there? It seems time for
congratulations."

"Oh, see here now! Mrs. Keap's
really engaged to Culver, you know?"
"Culver!"
"Culver!"

Both the young ranchman and his
sister stared at the chaperon with
growing horror, while she undertook
to explain; but the blow had fallen
so swiftly that her words were inco-
herent, and in the midst of them her
hostess turned and fled from the
room.

"Now don't begin to aviate until
you understand the truth," Speed con-
tinued. "While she's engaged to that
broken-toed serpent, she doesn't love
him, do you see?" He smiled.

"I do not see!"
"It was simply a habit Mrs. Keap
had got into—I should say it was an
impulsive engagement that she has
repented of."

"No doubt she was repenting when
we interrupted you," said Miss Blake,
bitterly.

Then Chapin added, helplessly:
"But Culver is engaged to my sister
Jean!"

"Jean!" Mrs. Keap exposed her
tragic face. "Then—he deceived me!
Oh—! What wretches men are!"
The widow commenced to sob.

Outside came Miss Chapin's voice:
"So here you are, Mr. Covington!"
And the next moment she reappeared,
dragging the crippled champion be-
hind her. Thrusting him toward Rob-
erta, she pouted: "There, Mrs. Keap!
I give him back to you."

"Perhaps you'd better go on with
your explanations," Chapin suggested,
coldly, to Speed.

How can I when you won't listen
to me? Hear ye! Hear ye! Culver
was engaged to marry Mrs. Keap, but
she discovered what a reprobate he
is—"

There was indistinguishable dissent
of some sort from Mr. Covington.
"—and she learned to detest him!"
Mrs. Keap likewise dissented in ac-
cents muffled.

"Well, she would have learned to
detest him in a short time, because
she's in love with Jack Chapin; so
she came to old Doctor Speed in her
troubles, and he promised to fix it all
up. Now I guess you four can do the
rest of the explaining. If you ever
get in trouble, come to the match-
making kid. I'll square it."

They were four happy young people,
and they lost no time in escaping
elsewhere. When they had gone,
their benefactor said to Miss Blake:
"Wouldn't you like to make that a
triple wedding? We might get club
rates."

For answer Miss Blake hurried to
the door and was gone.

Over at the Centipede there was a
great activity and yet a certain iden-
tity also, as if it had been a holiday.
The men hung about in groups listen-
ing to the peripatetic photographer. A
dozen or more outsiders had ridden
down from the post-office to witness
the contest. Out by the corral, which
stood close to the first break of the
foothills, Skinner was superintending
the laying out of a course, selecting
a stretch of level ground worn smooth
and hard by the tread of countless
hoofs.

"Makes a pretty good track, eh?"
he said to Gallagher. "I wonder how
fast this feller is? Ever heard?"

"They seem to think he's a whirlin'
ball of fire, but that don't worry you
none, does it?" Gallagher bent his
head-blue eyes upon the cook, who
shrugged carelessly, and Gallagher
smiled; he was forced to admit that
his man did not appear to be one easily
frightened. Skinner's face was
hard, his lips thin, his jaw was not
that of a weakling. He had dressed
early, then wrapped a horse-blanket
about his shoulders, and now, casting
this aside, sprinted down the dirt
track for a few yards to test the foot-
ing, while Gallagher watched him with
satisfaction—a thing of steel and
wire, as tough, as agile, and as spirited
as a range-raised cow-pony. He was
unshaven, his running-trunks
were cut from a pair of overalls, held
up at the waist by a section of win-
dow-cord, and his chest was scantily
covered by an undershirt from which
the sleeves had been pulled. But
when he returned to pick up his blan-
yette Gallagher noted approvingly that
he was not even breathing heavily.
With a knowledge confined mainly to
live-stock, the foreman inquired:

"How's your legs? I like to see
'em hairy, that-a-way; it's a sign of
strength. I bet this college boy is as
pink as a maiden's palm! He don't
look to me like he could run."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Daily Thought.

Never does a man portray his own
character more vividly than in his
manner of portraying another.—Rich-
ter.

Spinster's Jest.

Confidential Friend (to elderly
spinster)—So, my dear, you've given
up advocating women's rights?

Elderly Spinster—Yes, I'm now go-
ing in for one of women's legs!

Friend—Women's legs! What's
that?

Spinster—Widower, my dear—
Judge.



"I Must Run—and Win. And Win I
Shall!"

dawn, a prey to frightful visions
which the comfortable morning light
did not serve to dissipate.

Wally Speed slept serenely through
the whole disturbance, and was great-
ly amused at the story when he
awoke. He was sorely tempted to
make known his agreement with
Skinner, and put an end to his train-
er's agony of mind; but he recalled
Skinner's caution, and reflected that
the slightest indiscretion might pre-
cipitate a tragedy. For the first time
since the beginning of the adventure
he was perfectly at ease, and the phe-
nomenon added to his trainer's dis-
may.

Others beside Lawrence Glass were
apprehensive. Culver Covington, for
instance, was plainly upset, while
Roberta Keap pleaded headache and
had her breakfast served in her room.

It was shortly afterward that she
appeared in the gymnasium doorway,
and cried, in an accusing voice:

"Well, Mr. Speed?"
"Yes, quite well."
"You traitor!"

"You modern Borgia! Didn't you
go and tell Helen everything?"
"Didn't you promise to stop Cul-
ver?"

"I did. I had him thrown in jail
at Omaha. What more could I do?"

"You did try? Honestly?" Mrs.
Keap allowed her indignation to abate
slightly. "If I had known that I
wouldn't have told Helen. I'm sorry
you didn't explain. I was angry—
I'm furious. And I was frightened so!"
She broke down suddenly. "What

BIG APPETITES OF BIRDS

In Proportion to Their Weight They
Eat More Than Any Other
Living Thing.

Birds, in proportion to their weight,
probably eat more than any other liv-
ing thing. It is a mystery to natural
ists how the ring dove flies after its
accustomed meal. One dove was found
with 600 peas in its crop; another, in
captivity, was known to eat 180 beach-
nuts at a time, and a third devoured

60 acorns. The robin often eats two
and one-half times its weight in 24
hours, while a barnyard hen with
chicks has been observed to resume
eating 475 times in the course of a
day. The diet of a certain species of
hawk composes about 2,000 mice in
the course of a month, besides other
food. In the mouth of a young heron
were found three trout, each weighing
three-quarters of a pound. Another
was found with seven small trout in
its mouth, a mouse and a thrush, evi-
dently on its way to its nest. The

growing bird seems to have an appet-
ite equal to that of the adult.—Har-
per's Weekly.

Confidential Friend (to elderly
spinster)—So, my dear, you've given
up advocating women's rights?

Elderly Spinster—Yes, I'm now go-
ing in for one of women's legs!

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