

The Hood River Glacier

"IT'S A COLD DAY WHEN WE GET LEFT."

VOL. XIV.

HOOD RIVER, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 8, 1902.

NO. 12.

HOOD RIVER GLACIER

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The mail arrives from Mt. Hood at 10 o'clock a. m. on Wednesdays and Saturdays; departs the same days at noon.
For Clatskanie leaves at 8 a. m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; arrives at 6 p. m.
For White Salmon (Wash.) leaves daily at 6:50 a. m.; arrives at 7:15 p. m.
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The Hood River Club, No. 12, meets on Friday evenings at 8 o'clock. The second and fourth Fridays of the month. Visitors cordially welcomed.
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ORDER OF WASHINGTON.—Hood River Chapter, No. 142, meets in Odd Fellows' hall second and fourth Saturdays in each month, 7:30 o'clock.
Dr. R. L. DUMBLE, Secretary.

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Miss LUTIE ESTERICK, and Miss M. J. HIBBARD, Secretaries.

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W. A. FERRELL, G. W. R. MARSH, C. C. W. A. FERRELL, G. W. R. MARSH, C. C. W. A. FERRELL, G. W. R. MARSH, C. C.

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T. H. HENDERSON, Secretary.

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A STUDY IN SCARLET.

BY A. CONAN DOYLE.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"From a drop of water," said the writer, "a logician could infer the possibility of an Atlantic or a Niagara without having seen or heard of one or the other. So all life is a great chain, the nature of which is such that whenever we are shown a single link of it. Like all other arts, the science of deduction and analysis is one which can only be acquired by long and patient study, nor is life long enough to allow any one mortal to attain the highest possible perfection in it. Before turning to those moral and mental aspects of the matter which present the greatest difficulties, let the inquirer begin by mastering more elementary problems. Let him, on meeting a fellow mortal, learn at a glance to distinguish the features of the man, and the trade or profession to which he belongs. Penrile as such an exercise may seem, it sharpens the faculties of observation and teaches one where to look and what to look for. By a man's finger nails, by his coat sleeve, by the creases of his trousers knees, by the lines of his forehead and thumb, by his expression, by his shirt cuff—by each of these things a man's calling is plainly revealed. That all united should fall to enlighten the competent inquirer in any case is almost inconceivable."

"What ineffable twaddle!" I cried, slapping the magazine down on the table. "I never read such rubbish in my life."

"What is it?" asked Sherlock Holmes.

"Why, this article," I said, pointing at it with my egg spoon as I sat down to my breakfast. "I see that you have read it, since you have marked it. I don't deny that it is smartly written. It irritates me though. It is evidently the theory of some arm-chair lounge who evolves all these neat little paradoxes, the conclusion of his own study. It is not practical. I should like to see him clapped down in a third-class carriage on the Underground, and asked to give the trades of all his fellow travelers. I should like to see him try to do it against him."

"You would lose your money," Sherlock Holmes remarked calmly. "As for the article, I wrote it myself."

"Yes!" I have a turn both for observation and for deduction. The theories which I have expressed there, and which appear to you to be so chimerical, are really extremely practical—so practical that I depend upon them for my bread and cheese."

"And how?" I asked involuntarily.

"Well, you and I manage to put together I am the only one in the world. I'm a consulting detective, if you can understand what that is. Here in London we have lots of government detectives, and lots of private ones. When these fellows are at fault they come to me, and I manage to put them on the right scent. They lay all the evidence before me, and I am generally able, by the help of my knowledge of the history of crime to set them straight. There is a strong family resemblance about misdeeds, and if you have all the details of a thousand on your finger ends, it is odd if you can't unravel the thousand and first. LeStrange is a well-known detective. He got himself into a fog recently over a forgery case, and that was what brought him here."

"And these other people?"

"They are mostly sent out by private inquiry agencies. They are all people who are in trouble about something, and want a little enlightening. I listen to their story, they listen to my comments, and then I pocket my fee."

"But do you mean to say," I said, "that without leaving your room you can unravel some knot which other men can make nothing of, although they have seen every detail for themselves?"

"Quite so. I have a kind of intuition that way. Now and again a case turns up which is a little more complex. Then I have to bustle about and see things with my own eyes. You see, I have a lot of special knowledge which I apply to the problems, and which facilitates matters wonderfully. Those rules of deduction laid down in that article which aroused your scorn are invaluable to me in practical work. Observation, with me, is second nature. You appeared to be surprised when I told you, on our first meeting, that you had come from Afghanistan."

"You were told, no doubt."

"Nothing of the sort. I knew you came from Afghanistan. From long habit the train of thought ran so swiftly through my mind that I arrived at the conclusion without being conscious of intermediate steps. There were such steps, however. The train of reasoning ran: 'Here is a gentleman of a military type, but with the air of a military man. Clearly an army doctor, then. He has just come from the tropics, for his face is dark, and that is not the natural tint of his skin, for his wrists are fair. He has undergone hardship and sickness, as his haggard face says clearly. His left arm has been injured. He holds it in a stiff and unnatural manner. Where in the tropics could an English army doctor see much hardship and get his arm wounded? Clearly in Afghanistan.'"

"It is simple enough as you explain it," I said, smiling. "You remind me of Edgar Allen Poe's Dupin. I had no idea that such individuals did exist outside of stories."

Sherlock Holmes rose and lighted his pipe.

"No doubt you think that you are complimenting me in comparing me to Dupin," he observed. "Now, in my opinion Dupin was a very inferior fellow. That trick of his of breaking in on his friend's thoughts with an appropriate remark after a quarter of an hour's silence is really very showy and superficial. He had some analytical genius,

but saw a light there about 2 1/2 the morning, and as the house was an empty one, suspected something was amiss. He found the door open and in the front room, which is bare of furniture, discovered the body of a gentleman, well dressed and having cards in his pocket bearing the name of 'Enoch J. Drebber, Cleveland, Ohio, U. S. A.' There had been no robbery, nor is there any evidence as to how the man met his death. There are marks of blood in the room, but there is no wound upon his person. We are at a loss as to how he came into the empty house; indeed, the whole affair is a puzzle. If you can come round to the house any time before 12 you will find me there. I have left everything in statu quo until I hear from you. If you are unable to come I shall give you fuller details, and would esteem it a great kindness if you would favor me with your opinion. Yours faithfully,

T. H. GREGSON.

"Gregson is the smartest of the Scotland Yarders," my friends remarked. "He and LeStrange are the pick of a bad lot. They are both quick and energetic, but conventional—abominably so. They have their knives into each other, too. They are as jealous as a pair of professional beauties, but he would cut his tongue out before they are both put upon the scent."

I was amazed at the calm way in which he ripped on.

"Surely there is not a moment to be lost," I cried; "shall I go and order you a cab?"

"I am not sure about whether I shall go. I am the most incurably lazy devil that ever stood in shoe leather—that is, when the fit is on me, for I can be sly enough at times."

"Why, it is just such a chance as you have been longing for."

"My dear fellow, what does it matter to me? Suppose I unravel the whole matter, you may be sure that Gregson, LeStrange & Co. will pocket all the credit. That comes of being an unofficial personage."

"But he begs you to help him."

"Yes. He knows that I am his superior, and acknowledges it to me; but he would cut his tongue out before he would own it to any third person. However, we may as well go and have a look. I shall work it out on my own hook. I may have a laugh at them, if I have nothing else. Come on!"

He hustled on his overcoat, and bustled out, but he turned back and said that an energetic fit had superseded the apathetic one.

"Get your hat," he said.

"You wish me to come?"

"Yes. If you have nothing better to do."

A minute later we were both in a hansom, driving furiously for the Brixton road.

It was a foggy, cloudy morning, and a dim-colored veil hung over the house tops, looking like the reflection of the mud-colored streets beneath.

"My companion was in the best of spirits, but he prattled away about Cromwell's battles, and the difference between a Stratford and an Amatt."

"As for myself, I was silent, for the dull weather and the melancholy business upon which we were engaged depressed my spirits."

"You are going to give much thought to the matter in hand," I said at last interrupting Holmes' musical disquisition.

"No data yet," he answered. "It is a capital mistake to theorize before you have all the evidence. It biases the judgment."

"You will have your data soon," I remarked, pointing with my finger, "this is the Brixton road, and that is the house, if I am not very much mistaken."

"So it is. Stop, driver, stop!"

"We were still at the house, yards or so from it, but he insisted upon our alighting, and we finished our journey upon foot."

(To be continued.)

A Crushing Reply.
Referring to the "Pulpit and Pew" question raised by Dr. Horton's interesting experiment, a North London minister writes:

"I think we ministers rather relish criticism, but we get too little of it."

One calls in this connection the story of the young minister walking home with one of the elders after the deliverance of his first sermon. After some moments' silence the latter observed:

"You were not long."

"I am very glad to hear you say so," replied the youthful cleric; "I was afraid I was tedious."

"Oh, was the crushing reply," you were tedious,"—Westminster Gazette.

Speaking of Royalty.
Damocles had been invited to dine with the King of Syracuse. On taking his seat he instantly saw the sword hanging by a hair above his head.

"I suppose," he said to the king, "you call that the hair apparent."

Dionysius, pretending to see no humor in the remark, replied:

"I don't know about that, my boy; but if it falls upon your head it will make some crown prints."

This shows that the ancients were not averse to joking, even under trying circumstances.—New York Times.

Unification.
"Sectional lines are vanishing. Soon there will be no north, no south, no east, no west!"

"Yes; I suppose it's only a question of time until they get up a corporation big enough to own the whole country."

—Puck.

The Largest Dome.
The largest dome in the world is that of the Lutheran church at Warsaw. Its interior diameter is 200 feet. That of the British museum library is 130 feet.

On the Move.
"They have two servants."

"Hub! That's nothing. We usually have two in our house—one going and one coming."—Philadelphia Press.

EVENTS OF THE DAY

FROM THE FOUR QUARTERS OF THE WORLD.

A Comprehensive Review of the Important Happenings of the Past Week, Presented in a Condensed Form, Which is Most Likely to Prove of Interest to Our Many Readers.

Rumor has it that the king of Siam has been assassinated.

A cyclone destroyed 42 houses at Pompré, province of Kursk, killing 22 people.

Senator Sagasta, in an interview, announces that he is about to retire from public life.

Robt. of Munich, Bavaria, beat the world's six-hour bicycle record at Friedran Sunday. He averaged 38 miles an hour.

Commodore Joseph Montgomery, the Confederate naval officer who nearly captured Grant during the Civil war, died at Chicago Sunday.

Dr. William M. Bradshaw, president of the Iowa State college at Ames, and former president of the National Educational association, died Tuesday of nervous prostration.

The circuit court of Cuyahoga county has dissolved an injunction against the Cleveland city council, which prevented that body from transacting business because of alleged illegality and the inauguration of a 3-cent street car fare.

Former President Steyn, of the Orange Free State, is reported to be in very bad health. He has gone to The Hague to meet President Kruger.

An explanatory note issued by the Russian minister of finance states that Russia will regard as a violation of treaty the proposed American counter-vailing sugar duties.

At Helena, Mont., a lone highwayman held up Samuel Trevis and James Randall, and after he had robbed them, compelled Trevis to stop a street car, tie a handkerchief over his face and go through the car.

Whitehall Reid, special ambassador of Great Britain, has returned.

The Shenandoah collierie may start up under the protection of troops.

A Chicago woman has been arrested for starving nine infants to death.

Striking anthracite coal miners say incompetent men are being sent into the mines.

The Santa Fe railroad has issued a circular granting an increase of wages to the carmen.

There is good reason to believe that the United States will secure a coaling station on the west coast of Africa.

Press censorship in Russia has been vigilant and exacting since the assassination of the minister of the Interior.

In a collision between a passenger train and street car at Terre Haute, Ind., three persons were fatally, six seriously and two slightly injured.

There is strong talk in Jamaica of annexation to the United States.

Robbers at Astoria bound and gagged a man on a fishing scow and secured \$400.

The vatican proposes a gradual withdrawal of the friars from the Philippines.

A Salt Lake mining man shot and fatally wounded two persons and then killed himself.

The Seattle steamer Jessie Benning has been sold to the Colombian government for \$68,000.

Troops will remain in Shenandoah, Pa., where the recent riots occurred, until the strike is ended.

A secret organization in Tayabas province, Philippine islands, has been uprooted by the constabulary.

The cruiser Brooklyn, which conveyed the remains of the late Lord Pauncefote to England, has returned.

An explosion in a cullery in New South Wales resulted in the death of at least 100 persons.

The Louisiana Purchase Exposition company has secured an additional 50 acres of land for use in the St. Louis fair.

A tidal wave in Costa Rica, following severe earthquakes, frightened hundreds of residents and caused considerable damage.

\$400 Gift for Children at Portland Carnival
Children's Day at the Portland Elks' Carnival will be Sept. 12, the last day but one of the great street fair. On that occasion a pretty Shetland pony will be given to some lucky boy or girl who is present. The pony has been given by Dr. W. A. Wise and the cart is from Studebaker's. Besides this equipment, it is probable that a saddle, together with a handsomely embroidered saddle cloth will be given with the pony. Prize baby day will be Sept. 5.

William C. Whitney, of New York, has given a handsome house and lot to the physician who attended Mrs. Whitney in her long illness.

Turners in convention at Davenport, Ia., defeated a proposition to admit women to membership and urged taxation of church property.

St. Louis and eastern capitalists have organized to build a bridge over the Mississippi at St. Louis and a new depot in the heart of the city.

OUTLAW TRACY DEAD

Spokane, Aug. 6.—Harry Tracy is dead. The notorious criminal, convict, outlaw, desperado and multi-ranger committed suicide last evening, after being shot twice by his pursuers. His body was found at an early hour this morning, cold and dead, lying face upward, and the hands still caressing the famous 30-30 rifle and 45-calibre Colt's revolver. The resting place was in a wheat field near the Eddy home, where Tracy spent the last few days, and whither he had been tracked by his hunters.

The body was taken to Davenport, under care of Sheriff Gardner of Lincoln county. Its disposition will be decided later by the officials in charge.

FIGHT OVER JAPS.

British Columbia and Dominion Governments in Serious Controversy.

Vancouver, B. C., Aug. 6.—British Columbia has started on a battle for provincial rights against the Dominion government. The Japanese have caused the conflict. For many sessions past private members of the legislature have introduced bills to prevent the employment of Chinese and Japanese on public works granted franchise by the Assembly. As fast as the bills became laws, the federal government disallowed them.

Last session the provincial government took a hand in the game. It passed an act based on the Natal act and perhaps going one better than any measure of a private member. The Ottawa authorities have answered this defiance in the same way as the others. But this is more serious. The Dunsmeuir government will not, it is thought, consent to be sat upon in this manner; at all events Joseph Martin, the leader of the liberal party, will not.

Mr. Martin is demanding that a special session of the legislature be called, to re-enact the anti-Japanese legislation, and he urges that as fast as it is disallowed the members meet again and pass the bill until the federal government is brought to time as it was in Manitoba some years ago. It is very probable that the Dunsmeuir government will pay attention to the requests of Mr. Martin, because he holds the balance of power in the local house and can turn Mr. Dunsmeuir out of office if he does not do as Mr. Martin wishes. The attitude that the Dominion government takes on this matter is that the British Columbia legislation is unpopular in Great Britain, which country is desirous of keeping on the best of terms with its new ally, Japan, with whom it has so recently made a treaty. The fight, therefore, which British Columbia has started is likely to become famous. How it will end it is not possible to forecast, but Manitoba won its fight for provincial rights against the federal government, and Joseph Martin was the leader.

THREE DECISIONS.

State Supreme Court Makes Some Rulings of Importance.

Salem, Aug. 6.—The state supreme court, in opinions just handed down, in what a lessee continues in possession and pays rent after the expiration of a 10-year lease, it is held that this is a continuation of the relationship of landlord and tenant from year to year under the original agreement.

Sharing profits and losses is not alone evidence of partnership, but there must be community of interest and control of the property.

The listing of land of the state as swamp land does not convey title, and the secretary of the interior may cancel the list any time before patent issues. The state's grantees must contest the question whether the land was, in fact, swamp land in the land department.

BET TRUST FIGHT.

Attorneys for the Barons Have Prepared a Demurrer Against Injunction.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—The attorneys representing the alleged bet trust have prepared for filing a demurrer to the bill by virtue of which the federal court issued an injunction to prevent the packing houses from conspiring to manipulate the market. The insufficiency and unconstitutionality of the anti-trust law and the denial of the right of the courts to compel packers to produce their books for inspection are alleged, in addition to a general denial of the truth of charges made in the bill. The demurrer will be filed as soon as it can be verified by the different defendants.

Great Catch of Salmon.

Astoria, Aug. 6.—The greatest individual catch of salmon made on the Columbia river in many years was reported Saturday at the Elmore cannery, when Julius Erickson, of West Astoria, brought in 3,548 pounds of fish, the result of about an hour's work. Erickson's net was in the water less than 20 minutes, and his haul netted him \$141.92.

Timber Deal Closed.

Portland, Aug. 6.—Chief Engineer Kinney of the Great Central Railroad company announces that an important deal has just been closed. Several weeks ago M. J. Kinney took an option on 97,000 acres of timber land in the Coos Bay district, and in the deal included the major portion of the plot-ted town of Empire City. The land was owned by the Southern Oregon company, represented by Prosper Smith of Boston.

Taylor Denies It.

Chicago, Aug. 6.—Rear Admiral Taylor denies the story telegraphed from Washington to the effect that he believes the United States and Germany will go to war in 1907. When asked if he had set a date for a conflict between the two countries, he said: "Such assertions as have been credited to me are without foundation other than that I have said our nearest defense should be well protected against attack by any European power."

Meeting Held at Davenport Very Satisfactory to the Farmers of the Big Bend Country. Important Link of Road Eighteen Miles Long, Which Will Save a Haul of over a Hundred Miles—Reduction in Rates.

Spokane, Aug. 6.—Grain rates will be reduced from all points in Eastern Washington, and the reduction will take place in time to benefit the farmers on this year's crop. The amount of the reduction is yet to be determined, but conjecture ranges from 1 to 2 cents per bushel.

The Great Northern and the Central Washington branch of the Northern Pacific will be connected by a cross road, to run from the terminus of the Central Washington, in the Grand Coulee, to Adrian, on the Great Northern. It will be 18 miles in length, will cost in the neighborhood of \$350,000, and will be built as soon as the surveys can be completed, contracts let, and the work done under pressure. It may be completed before January 1.

As a result of this arrangement, the Northern Pacific will cease hauling grain eastward to Spokane and thence westward to the coast, and will move its share of the tonnage to the terminus of the Central Washington Branch. There it will be taken by the Great Northern and carried to Seattle, instead of to Tacoma, as heretofore.

Davenport, Wash., Aug. 6.—The greatest aggregation of railroad talent that ever came into the west on one train pulled into Davenport at 9 o'clock a. m. on a special of six cars, and before the magnates took the back track to Spokane in the afternoon they substantially agreed to make a lower rate on grain to tide-water points. It was a great day for Davenport and the Big Bend, but the effect of the assurance made by the railroad presidents will reach beyond the confines of Big Bend and beyond the Snake river, for in the language of President Mellen, "the transportation interests of the entire Northwest are so closely interwoven that, like a card house, when rates tumble in one part of the country they must come down all along the line."

As a reason for making the reduction, Mr. Mellen announced that his company would at once extend the Washington Central from its present terminus, at Conlee City, to Adrian, on the Great Northern, thus saving a haul of 150 miles. This announcement created wild enthusiasm among the large audience of farmers which had previously listened to a very interesting speech by President James J. Hill, in which the reduction had been hinted at only in the faintest possible manner.

The Big Bend is exclusively Hill and Mellen territory, and for that reason President Mellen of the O. R. & N., when called on, very aptly announced that he was a railroad man without a railroad, so far as this section was concerned. The meeting was very enthusiastic, and the speeches of the three railroad presidents were gems of the first water.

The amount of reduction and the time of its taking effect will not be decided until after the meeting at Colfax.

At the conclusion of the mass meeting, a conference was held between a committee of farmers and the railroad men. At this conference, both sides submitted arguments in support of their respective claims regarding the amount of the reduction, and the matter is under advisement until the rest of the territory affected shall be heard from.

In his speech to the farmers President Hill vigorously attacked legislation on railway rates, saying: "As well try to set a broken limb by statute, as to adjust rates. You can legislate until the barn doors rot off. The best thing to do is to act as you have here with the officials. We will try to act in such a way that you will realize that we are doing something fair and in good faith."

"What you want is the highest price from any store. You want a new market. You must make a market. You must make more people use your stuff; but they get a consideration for doing so. I cannot find in public acts one intelligent thing that you have done to get new markets. I don't know any place where you have not been left to shift for yourselves as farmers. You have crops that keep you busy four months in the year. You want to do something the rest of the time besides whittling and holding down a nail keg. What you should do is to raise stock, roots, forage. There is nothing better than raising stock."

Attorneys for the Barons Have Prepared a Demurr