

**Good Roads Legislation.**  
The good roads legislative committee Tuesday evening and transacted business as follows: Our representative from Hood River has been appointed to the committee on the proposed road bill that will enable any district to build better roads. The committee is favorably impressed with most of the features of the bill introduced by Senator Smith of Umatilla county. Judge Scott, chairman of the good roads association, was present relative to the organization of a permanent good roads association for Hood River valley in order that we may be in position to have before congress for the establishment of good roads throughout the United States.  
The committee on legislation desires to tender our congratulations to the soliciting committee for their noble work and great success in securing so many descriptions for the good cause, but we desire to call the attention of the soliciting committee to what seems an apparent neglect in not obtaining the signatures of all the citizens who are benefited by the good roads. We notice one of the most prominent apple growers has not signed the subscription list. The committee should call on every one in the Hood River district and give every person an opportunity to be a benefactor and a progressive citizen.  
**V. W. TARRANT,**  
**C. H. SPROAT,** Committee.

**The White Collar Line.**  
The White Collar Line, now operating steamboats between Portland and Astoria, Portland and The Dalles, and Seattle and Tacoma, was organized as a company twenty-five years ago under the name of Columbia Transportation Company, changed to Columbia River and Puget Sound Navigation Co. in 1901. The original founders were Capt. B. Scott, L. B. Seelye, J. H. Brown, W. Crichton and Z. H. Hatch. Messrs. Seelye, Brown and Crichton are still identified with the company, Seelye being president, vice-president and secretary, respectively.  
This company are pioneers on both the upper Columbia and Willamette, having operated the steamer Ohio, the first light draft boat on the river, and the steamer Fleetwood to the Cascades connecting with the steamer Gold Dust above.

This company has built and operated the fastest boats which have ever run on Northwest waters. The steamer Astoria made the run from Portland to Astoria, 100 miles, in 4 hours 34 1/2 minutes.  
The steamer Flyer has covered nearly one million miles since she was launched, having been on the Seattle-Tacoma run since 1891, making daily four round trips of 56 miles each between these two cities and during that time has maintained her time schedule with the regularity of a railroad. During all this time, of all the passengers carried, not a single one was injured while aboard the Flyer or was any one ever overboard. We consider this a record to be proud of.  
The Bally Gatzert was the first boat which demonstrated the fact that a round trip could be made between Portland and The Dalles in one day. During the past two seasons she has handled immense crowds of tourists who will testify as to the excellent accommodations afforded by this boat, the meals furnished being a lasting advertisement.  
The Gatzert also has the honor of having made the fastest time between the Dalles and Portland yet made, the occasion being when she carried the supreme lodge of the A. O. U. W. from the Dalles last June.

Wherever this company has operated the people have secured the lowest rates consistent with the safety and reliability of the company and have always maintained the policy of adjusting claims for loss or damage at once, thereby saving their patrons much trouble and loss of time generally caused by transportation lines in this part of the country. The company has under consideration the rebuilding of the steamer Astoria for The Dalles run, and the same will likely be done this year. —Skamania Pioneer.

**Doug is All Right.**  
Mr. D. Langille, a forest inspector of Oregon, who departed for Canada City Wednesday from the company near Baker City, where he has been inspecting large tracts of mineral land that is included within the limits of the proposed Blue Mountain forest reserve. Mr. Langille comes here for the purpose of examining every part of the proposed reserve in Grant county, and to advise the department of the interior with respect to other conditions as he finds them. He states that it is not the intention of the government to create this reserve for the purpose of embarrassing any of the people of Grant county, but simply to withdraw from from entry the timber land that was afterward made available for agricultural purposes and that all agricultural lands as far as possible will be eliminated from the reserve.

Grant county has been visited in the past by a number of special agents of the government, who came to inspect the territory that was afterward included in the temporary withdrawal. But few people of the county ever knew their mission, in fact, they generally supposed having such become known. With Mr. Langille it is different. He has a job to explain to the people the nature of his mission to this county, and he is ready and willing to listen to every word the people have to say to him. During the next few weeks that he will spend in this part of the county examining the reserve, he expresses a desire of having the company of anyone who is acquainted with the territory, in order that the agent may be able to thoroughly examine it. He wishes the people of Grant county to show an interest in this work, and be sure to show him the country, with the assurance that whatever steps the department may take relative to this matter that the interests of resident cattlemen and sheepmen of the county will be carefully safeguarded.—Blue Mountain Eagle.

**Benken's Arsenic Salp.**  
The best and most famous saltpeter in the world to confer scabies and kill lice. Cures cuts, heals burns and soothes, subdues inflammation, masters plagues. Millions of boxes sold yearly. Works wonders in boils, ulcers, fevers, skin eruptions. It cures or no pay. 25c a box. Chas. N. Clarke's drug store.

**Attention!**  
A donation supper will be given to members of the association to be held in our hall next Tuesday, the 7th, at 8 p. m. Bring in your good things and let us have an excellent supper. Invitations will be restricted to members of the order only.

A company has been organized in Hood River with a capital of \$100,000 to 25,000 acres of wild land in southern Oregon and northern Arkansas, which is covered principally with scrub oak, chestnut and hazel brush. Then it will be broken into several thousand acre tracts, which will clear the land better than men can, and bring in an income while doing so. Once the tract is cleared it will be put on the market as fruit and farm lands.  
**D. W. COYLE,**  
Agent National Home Association.

**Oddell Notes.**  
Coasting down the school house hill is a favorite sport these beautiful moonlight nights. The track for about 300 yards is smooth and well-beaten and it is a wild ride, yet the young folks enjoy it as does some of the older ones. The writer speaks from experience.  
There is a touch of a gripe here these frosty days, but nothing serious.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Roberts are spending a few days in town.  
Rogers, the apple man, is still in evidence here, packing and hauling the red apples. E. T. Folts is doing his packing.  
Tom Lacy and family, William Ehrck and family and Mrs. J. R. Crosby visited at Chris Deithman's last Sunday.

A literary entertainment and basket social will be given at the school house Saturday evening. Tables will be set and supper served to those who do not purchase baskets. An admission fee will be charged and the proceeds will go toward the purchase of an organ. This, together with the fact that Mr. Brown, the principal of the school, has charge of the entertainment, should insure a good crowd. Everybody is invited, and those who improve the opportunity will not regret it.  
Sherman Young, the jolly mail carrier, was on hand Monday after a two days lay-off. He says we can count on him at least twice a month.  
The department mail has been closed for a week but will start up as soon as the weather moderates.  
Charles Davis is always busy, regardless of the condition of the roads or weather, and he does not go of necessity either. The man who works is the man who enjoys life best.  
The horses are neighing for hay and the stoves calling for wood. Raise more hay and cut more wood.

**"Roast" for "Verdant"**  
Hood River, Oregon, January 31, 1903. —Editor Glacier: In this week's Glacier "Verdant" gives me a little roast on the water question. When he states that I made a motion to "pass first reading without reference or amendment," he utters a malicious untruth. The motion to pass first reading is simply to say that the council will consider the ordinance and after the motion is carried, the mayor will refer it to the proper committee. As I did not care what committee he referred it to, I did not include any reference to a committee in my original motion, but as a brother councilman wanted to refer it to a particular committee, I accepted his amendment. The time to amend is after first reading and I stated to the chairman of the committee to which it was referred that I would not vote for the ordinance until several objectionable features were changed.  
In all places the anonymous letter writer is the most contemptible creature, but if as was ignorant of legislative proceedings as "Verdant," I too might be too cowardly to sign my name to an attack on a fellow citizen. Section 302 of the city charter practically prohibits the city from putting in its own water works, but if "Verdant" wants the charter changed why does he not take the necessary steps to have it changed. But that would dishonor his dignity. A man who claims he is the people should have the courage to come out in the open. In the three years "Verdant" has been in our midst, he has always tried to run the town.  
I am afraid "Verdant" is interested in something he wants to unload on the town.  
**G. J. GESSLINO.**

**A Pioneer River Man Sings.**  
William Drano, otherwise known as "French Billy," is reported being quite ill on his old ranch, now the Coulter place. William Drano is the oldest and possibly only existing navigator of the Middle Columbia, having operated on the river between Portland and The Dalles since 1864. He claims his age as 67 years, but he is believed to be at least ten years older. He was never married, and settled on his place in 1868. Since then 40 acres of it have been cleared, and it is known as one of the best ranches on the river. It was transferred by him to Mr. Coulter upon the latter giving bond that he would care for Mr. Drano during the remainder of his life. Three years ago Mr. Drano lost an arm from blood poisoning. He is one of the best known characters along the river. —Pioneer.

**Collins Hot Springs.**  
C. T. Belcher, who at one time was interested with the St. Charles people in developing a hot spring on the old Woodard place on Nelson creek, has secured a 15-year lease from the O. R. & N. company, contingent upon finding within 90 days the vein of hot water. The Collins springs above high water mark. This Mr. Belcher is trying to do. If he succeeds he intends to put up a \$15,000 hotel and bath house. —Pioneer.

**Saved Her Child's Life.**  
"In three weeks our chubby little boy was changed by pneumonia almost to a skeleton," writes Mrs. W. Watkins of Pleasant City, O. "A terrible cough set in, that in spite of a good doctor's treatment for several weeks, grew worse every day. For their use Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and our darling was soon sound and well. We are sure this grand medicine saved his life." Millions know it's the only sure cure for coughs, colds and all lung diseases. Chas. N. Clarke will guarantee satisfaction. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

**Gives Reference.**  
Hood River, February 2, 1903.—Editor Glacier: In your last week's issue I read an unwarranted attack on the standing of the Homeeekers' Association by J. E. Hanna, who claims to have thoroughly investigated the financial standing of said association and through your columns assails it as a wild-cat scheme, his conclusions being drawn from his own personal opinion. Now, as a rule, the American people stand foremost in all this great universe for fairness, so before condemning our association, I ask all the citizens and also the farmers of Hood River to correspond with a few of the hundreds of the people who have obtained homes through loans from our association and satisfy themselves as to the correctness of Mr. Hanna's opinion. Beginning with the name of L. R. Haire, locomotive engineer, Ogden, Utah, \$3,000; Martha Williams, Provo, P. O., Utah, \$2,000; B. Henry, Denver, Colorado, \$3,000; Michael Maus, Murray, Utah, \$1,000; H. F. Jalland, Jernie, Geneva, Nebraska, \$3,000; Miss Jennie Hixon, North Yakima, \$1,000; Walker Bros., bank, Salt Lake City; Bank of Littleton, Littleton, Colorado; E. Swartz, 714 Marquette building, Chicago, Ill., \$3,000. So I could keep on naming in to the thousands. But it is unnecessary, as our banks are in touch with yours, and is also our home office at Denver and other places. So, in all fairness, we ask you to investigate our standing, then draw your own conclusions, based on facts, not on the imagination of a self-concocted would-be-brains of Hood River, who is willing to put his opinion against that of thousands of intelligent business men who are doing business with our association. I could say a great deal more that would be detrimental to Mr. Hanna's statement, but will refrain. With charity, I am most respectfully,  
**D. W. COYLE,**  
Agent National Home Association.

**Potatoes wanted at Hartley's**

**Tribute to Robert Burns.**  
Washington, January 23.—Senator George F. Hoar of Massachusetts delivered a scholarly and exceptionally interesting lecture this evening at All Souls' church on Robert Burns. Senator Hoar spoke in the highest terms not only of Burns himself, but of all the Scotch people. He compared the Scots constantly with the people of New England. He spoke of their rugged characters and traits in common.

Senator Hoar characterized Robert Burns as the best-known character in history or literature. No educated man, woman or child, where the English language is spoken, he declared, was unfamiliar with the poems of Burns. His fame circles the earth like a parallel of latitude, his works are known by heart by countless thousands.  
Mr. Hoar spoke of the peculiar fitness of certain languages to convey certain meanings. No fitter vehicle for the pathos, the emotions, the tender sentiment and sympathy, the wit and humor of Burns could possibly be found than the lowland Scotch.

The speaker declared that David might have written his psalms, Solomon his proverbs and Aesop his fables in lowland Scotch and they could only have been the better for it. He spoke of the value of rhythm and said Burns was a master of it. Burns had a remarkable gift of humor.  
Mr. Hoar told of an Englishman who once declared it would take a surgical instrument to get a joke into the head of a Scotchman, when a Frenchman nearby replied: "Yes, an English joke."  
Mr. Hoar said that with all due respect to the English humors of all ages, and with all due respect to a race from which he immediately descended, he must say that if there is one man above another to whom humor does not appeal it is the ordinary Englishman.

"Do not be so sure, my sanctimonious friend, and consider that you, too, 'that Burns' life was not a gay life in any sense. God gave him his choicest gifts. He gave him humor and a tender, pitying heart. In him there dwelt in close relationship the fountain of laughter and the fountain of tears."  
"God gave him the love of flowers, of birds, of home, of father, of mother, of woman and child, and of country. Would any one dare to say that the poems which have brought so much cheer to humanity through all these ages brought none to the author? I say Burns was no figure of sorrow or despair, but one of glory and joy."  
He gave him thousands of noble hours, each one an age in itself. What toil and hardships would we go through today to think the thoughts of Burns? He was a noble lover and a noble hater, the hatred being born of love.

"He loved Scotland, he loved her flowers, he loved the life, he loved justice, liberty and humanity. He hated the things that were enemies of these. He hated arrogance and cruelty, self-righteousness, pride of rank, bigotry, tyranny. That these things do not exist as much today as they did in the time of Burns is due as much to any other influence to his writings."  
Senator Hoar spoke of the great work Burns had done for Scotland. He said Burns would be disloyal, however, to a favorite author if he did not give Walter Scott a share in the achievements. The names of Burns and Scott are eternally linked, he declared. These two immortal spirits made of their country another Athens. They dwell in mighty companionship now and forever.

**Glad to Get Back.**  
The editor of the Salem Journal recently returned from an Eastern trip. He is glad to get home, and in expressing his gladness, says:  
"Only a person who has been subjected to the freezing, shivering thing they call air in the prairie states for a few weeks in January, when you breathe something that tingles with ice, and the wind cuts you like a knife, can appreciate the soft and balmy 'balmy' of the West. The air sweet with the fragrance of evergreen verdure and savory of the coniferous forests fills the lungs like cooling ambrosia. Pure as the breezes that wait toward the disembodied spirits winging their way across the Elysian fields, come the soft and melodious zephyrs that greet the weary delirious returning from the frozen climes of the East. Farewell to rubbing your ears to keep them warm; farewell to icicles on your moustache that make you look like a tusked walrus from the briny deep; goodbye to overshoes, buffalo coats, fur gloves, horse-hair underclothing, and all the frosted shinbones that make you feel as if each pedal extremity was a combination of aching boils and rheumatism; where shivering you go to bed and shivering arise; all those jack-frost cinches are a thing of the past after you cross the Cascade range and drop softly down into the land where rain comes from the west round on the cheeks of those you love, as well as under the sheltering walls of comfortable homes, where the furnace is not eating up in the winter what you earned the rest of the year."

**The Blessed Rain.**  
After a long spell of dry and windy weather we have at last returned to normal Oregon climatic conditions and all living creation heaved a sigh of relief when rain winds more poured down.  
The east winds wrought sickness and disease in its wake, and attacked all alike, old and young, large and small. The rain, Oregon's pride, has at last come to undo all of the mischief of sunny winter days; and the poor rheumatic sufferer feels like going out bare-footed and bathe his swollen joints in the nerve-elevating fluid from out his skies.  
All nature is awake! Aroused by the rain, man and beast alike feel the soothing effects of the precious moisture.  
Nothing can live, nothing can grow or prosper without our rain. All nature must wilt and decay without it. The talk about too much rain is idle bosh. We cannot have too much rain in Oregon. Go out and be drenched to the very skin, and after dry clothing has been donned you will feel as if emerged from a sea of paradise.  
The people of the East may be happy with plenty of snow and ice and many opportunities to nurse frozen limbs, but our lovely Oregon can dispense with such and least on rain, as the messenger of all the good and beautiful.  
Sickness is down to the minimum whenever the values of the Oregon sky open up, and the doctor can take his fishing outfit without fear, for he is seldom wanted, but let it be dry with cold winds for a little time, and we all feel that our old friend, the rain, is sadly needed.

**The Inquiry.**  
The following verses were written by Chas. Mackay of London. The poem was treasured by the late O. L. Richardson, and is published by request.  
Tell me, ye winged winds, That round my pathway roar, Do ye not know some spot Where ferns grow rank and more? Some lone and pleasant dell, Some valley in the West, Where, free from toil and pain, The weary soul may rest? The loud wind softened to a whisper low, And dashed for joy, at a whisper low, —Not!

And thou, serene moon, That with such loveliness, Dost look upon the earth, Where, from top and side, Tell me, in all thy round, Hast thou not seen some spot, Where weary man may find The bliss for which he sighs, Where sorrow never dies, And friendship never dies? The loud waves, rolling in perpetual flow, Stopped for awhile, and sighed to answer —Not!

All the thousands of drugs and medicines contained in our pharmacopoeia, the greatest medicine, Oregon rain, should head the list. Take plenty of it inside and outside and nothing will disturb your peaceful slumber. The dropping rain on the roof of your house should lull you to sleep, and the very first thing to greet you in the morning ought to be Oregon rain. Then you will get old slowly, grow fat and be happy. —Skamania Pioneer.

**The Country Telephone.**  
By Edgar L. Hampton, in the Seattle Mail and Herald.  
In the West the country telephone is a new thing. As a matter of fact it is not more than a few years old in any part of this country. Within ten years its value has become recognized in a few sections of the East, and it has now come to stay in the New West.  
During the week of Portland, just past, was the city of Portland, Oregon, and in several of the smaller towns that the hand of thrift and enterprise has sown so thickly and so well along the two banks of the Willamette river. In these smaller towns and in the country round about it became somewhat conversant with the history and some of the intricacies of the country telephone.

The idea of a country system of phones originated in the New West, first among the thriving business men of Newberg, Oregon, a town of 1,500 inhabitants or thereabouts, situated on the west bank of the Willamette river, two miles from Portland.  
It was the outgrowth of a bluff on the part of that well-known, soulless corporation, The Pacific States Telephone and Telegraph Co., known in Seattle as the Sunset Telephone Co. The business men of Newberg called the bluff.  
To begin with there was the Willamette Telephone Co., a small long-distance concern connecting the county seat of Yamhill county with Portland. This company placed a few phones in each town through which it passed, and it thus placed a few phones in Newberg.  
As the town grew in importance there was a demand for more phones, and the Bell company came along and put in a system, charging a rental of \$1.00 per month for resident, and for business phones, \$1.50 per month.

But the country round about Newberg is very populous with small ranches and gardens, dairy and fruit farms. There was a necessity for a better and closer means of communication between these country people and the town merchants. Therefore the merchants united with the country people in requesting the Bell Telephone Co. to put in a country system.  
Of course the Bell company refused, laughing the idea. In fact it laughed once too often. For the merchants, becoming vexed at its sneers and its general demeanor, called a public meeting, formed an organization, elected officers, incorporated under the laws of the state, secured a franchise and subscribed money for a telephone system of their own, both country and city, similar to what is known to be in successful operation in some Eastern states. This is the story of the beginning of the first country telephone system, so far as I know, in the Pacific Northwest.

Its history from its inception, twelve months ago is most interesting. I regret that space prevents my telling it here at greater length.  
Of course the Bell company put in a competitive line in the country forthwith; and with great blunf and bluster put men forth into the country districts to install telephones, using the argument that all the merchants in Newberg had the Bell phone and only a few had the country phone. A statement that could not be denied. And of course, then, a mass meeting was called of the patriotic town people and all the Bell phones in the city were ordered out in one day; just as might have been expected of any plucky country town.

The one card held by the Bell company is the fact that the Bell phone people had persuaded the railroad to refuse to put the "Home" phone in the local railway station. Here was a desperate stratagem! But it was speedily remedied when all the merchants of the town, without a word of explanation, began to ship their freight back and forth by river. This did firmly fix the plucky country people was on the throat of the monopoly; and it is the first instance outside of the Bible, wherein two have successfully put ten thousand to flight.  
As for the Newberg Telephone company, if the best reports may be credited they are well established in the valley, and as Gibraltar. Its example has inspired a spirit of emulation in other towns, and at least half a dozen towns in the valley have already put in similar systems, each town running its own line out half way to meet its neighbor; so that they are joined together by the local telephone system all the way down the valley. Different localities have also formed small companies, running their lines in to meet the switch boards in the several towns. Seven of such lines run into the little town of Newberg, at an expense of less than \$3.00 per phone per year. In this way at least two thousand square miles of the beautiful fertile Willamette valley are made a network of telephone wires.

The valley women sell their eggs over the telephone. Farmers residing up under the brow of Chehalis mountain telephone their banker about overdrafts. Young married people visit by proxy, as it were, enjoying all the conveniences of city life. Farmers sell their horses and cows; dates are made and broken again, by phone. Young men who bashful maids in open daylight, unmolested, hiding their blushing cheeks in the shadow of the friendly receiver, while they pour out to the listening telephone the utmost longings of their hearts; and many a warm good-night kiss has been pulsating by telephone, over the blue ridges of the Willamette valley in the silent, purple hours of twilight.

**Style at the White House.**  
"Shall I wear evening clothes?" asked a Western man of the president, who had invited him to dine at the White House last night.  
"Why, yes," said the president; "wear them if they will make you feel any better. I shall probably wear my evening costume as I will get in from my ride quite late." —New York World.

**BON TON BARBER SHOP.**  
The place to get an easy shave, an up-to-date hair cut, and to enjoy the luxury of a porcelain bath tub.  
THE NEW FEED STORE.  
On the Mount Hood road, South of town, keep constantly on hand the best quality of Hay, Grain and Feed.  
At Lowest Prices.  
**D. F. LAMAR, Prop.**

**Woven Wire Fence.**  
PAGE  
Best and cheapest wire fence on earth all things considered. Don't fail to see D. N. Byrdie before buying your fence.  
021H Phone 414 Sub

**Committees for the Hoosier Social.**  
The following are the committees appointed to arrange for and conduct the Hoosier basket social. It is desired that the different committees meet as soon as possible and get their work in hand:  
Refreshments—W. E. Sherrill and wife, Mrs. J. E. Hanna, Mrs. F. E. Newby, Rev. H. C. Shaffer and wife, L. Butler.  
Seats and Tables—S. W. Arnold, C. H. Temple, —Harrum, U. G. Dyer.  
Coffee—Mrs. O. B. Hartley, Mrs. S. E. Bartness, T. C. Dallas.  
Press—D. N. Byrdie, S. E. Bartness, A. O. Hershey, Rev. H. C. Shaffer.  
Programme—J. E. Hanna, David Upson, D. N. Byrdie, Dr. E. T. Carns, Gladys Hartley, Miss Earle.  
Finances—S. E. Bartness, F. E. Newby, O. B. Hartley, Mrs. Edgington, Gladys Hartley, Miss Earle.  
Reception—Messrs S. E. Bartness, S. W. Arnold, F. E. Newby, O. B. Hartley, Miss Carrie Butler, the Misses Wilson, L. Butler, T. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Tompkins.

**Spray Your Trees.**  
I have ordered a complete spraying outfit and will be prepared to spray orchards either with the winter spray or for the codlin moth. Also, an prepared to dig wells.  
**R. M. HUNT.**

**For Sale.**  
Fine family horse and new Studebaker wagon; also two Planet Jr. horse cultivators and one-horse Oliver chisel plow. All but little used; good as new.  
**FRED E. BAILEY.**

**Dissolution Notice.**  
The partnership heretofore existing between John S. Booth and William S. Gribble of Mt. Hood, Wasco county, Oregon, under the firm name of Booth & Gribble, known as the "Mt. Hood Store," is hereby dissolved by mutual consent, the said John S. Booth withdrawing from said store, and the said William S. Gribble continuing in said business. All assets and liabilities of said store are assumed by the said William S. Gribble.  
(Signed) WILLIAM S. GRIBBLE.  
JOHN S. BOOTH.  
Hood River, Oregon, February 4, 1903.

**Wanted.**  
A good farm hand or wife to work on farm. Will pay good wages. Apply to JOHN FREDBERG, Monkland, Oregon.  
**Wanted.**  
I want Energetic and Enthusiastic men and women, young or old, for local and traveling Agency. We pay a splendid salary. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope.  
W. A. CORYEA, General Agent, The Dalles, Oregon.

**Stockholders' Meeting.**  
Stockholders of the East Fork Irrigating Co. take notice that their annual meeting will be held at Home & McDonald's store on February 11, 1903, at 1 o'clock p. m.  
**C. R. BONE, President.**

**Milk 6 1/2 c a Quart.**  
I now have more milk for sale than is taken by my customers. Would like a few more customers at 6 1/2 per month per quart.  
**MILTON FREALER.**

**Notice.**  
All corporations and individuals who take water across the public highway in road district No. 3, are hereby notified that they must put their culverts down on a level with the road immediately.  
**G. D. WOODWORTH, Supervisor.**

**Hogs for Sale.**  
I have 3 young brood sows for sale. Also, a good Jersey cow.  
**H. W. WAIT.**

**B. F. BELIEU, Contractor and Builder.**  
68 PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED.  
—THE—  
**Barber Shop,**  
On the Hill, S. C. JACKSON, Proprietor. Will do picture framing in connection. Room meetings and all kinds of picture and window glass constantly on hand. Call and see samples of wall paper.

**Get Your Shoes.**  
All shoes repaired in J. W. Egan's shop in Hood River, left over 30 days will be sold for the cost of repairing. **G. W. HIGGS.**

**Changes May Come**  
And time may go, but we will continue to do all kinds of plain and fancy job  
**Job Printing**  
at the same old stand, satisfactorily and expeditiously.  
Your orders respectfully solicited.  
**E. R. BRADLEY.**  
F. F. Friday F. B. Barnes  
**FRIDAY & BARNES, Real Estate**  
Town and country property put into our hands will be promptly brought to the buyer's attention. We also do insurance and Notary Public work.  
L. C. Haynes James F. Deller  
**BON TON BARBER SHOP.**  
The place to get an easy shave, an up-to-date hair cut, and to enjoy the luxury of a porcelain bath tub.  
THE NEW FEED STORE.  
On the Mount Hood road, South of town, keep constantly on hand the best quality of Hay, Grain and Feed.  
At Lowest Prices.  
**D. F. LAMAR, Prop.**

**FEED YOUR CROPS.**  
Will more than double the profits on your hay crop. This year we will deal exclusively in UTAH PLASTER, as the experience of Hood River farmers is practically unanimous as to its superiority. Place your orders early. First car will arrive about February 15.

**Commercial Fertilizers.**  
To produce the fancy quality of fruit that brings the high prices, while at the same time increasing the yield, growers should judiciously apply fertilizers. We are agents for prepared fertilizers that have been known as o. k. in Hood River valley by our most successful fruit growers.  
We can also furnish Muriate of Potash, Phosphoric Acid, Nitrate of Soda and Ground Bone.

**Davidson Fruit Co.,**  
Sole agents for Pomona and Sentinel Spray Pumps, Studebaker Wagons and Vehicles, Canton line of Plows and Cultivators

**GET IT AT CLARKE'S!**  
When in need of Anything In the line of Drugs, Patent Medicines, Paints and Oils Get it at CLARKE'S Opposite Post Office.

**Williams Pharmacy,**  
Pure Drugs, Toilet Articles, Gentlemen, Make your wives, daughters or sweethearts a Xmas present of one of those lovely Pattern Hats.  
**MAE B. ROE, Milliner.**

**Stages to Cloud Cap Inn.**  
Ticket office for the Regulator Line of Steamers—Telephone and have a hack carry you to and from the boat landing—If you want a first-class turnout call on the HOOD RIVER TRANSFER AND LIVERY CO.

**COLUMBIA NURSERY.**  
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