

**Mosier Items.**  
 Mosier, May 12.—Captain Minnie McGregor of Walla Walla is the guest of her father this week.  
 The Misses Etzel and Lois Taylor of The Dalles are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. M. J. Mosier.  
 The Friday Night club gave its final hop at the residence of A. Root, on Friday night.  
 Charles Stark was a passenger on Friday for The Dalles.  
 Pete Henningsen and wife returned Saturday, from Portland via The Dalles. They spent the past month in the metropolis.  
 Mrs. E. Cobb returned from Hood River Saturday evening.  
 The Mosier base ball nine spent Saturday afternoon in general athletic practice preparatory for a match game.  
 J. N. Mosier was a Dalles visitor Saturday.  
 Mrs. E. C. Shaw visited in Hood River the last of the week, returning Sunday.  
 George Smith, who has been the guest of his sister, Mrs. W. A. Vroman, for some time past, has returned to Hood River.  
 Mrs. E. W. Phillips and daughters of Portland are the guests of relatives.  
 Mrs. E. A. Gilbert returned from home of several weeks.  
 Fred Evans has returned from a brief visit in The Dalles.  
 Alice Gunning of The Dalles is visiting at the home of her grandmother, Mrs. L. J. Davenport.  
 The Regulator company has a force of men at work on their dock, which is being built at the mouth of Rock creek.  
 Miss Maybelle Boorman spent Saturday with her parents at Hood River.  
 Mrs. W. Long of Portland is the guest of her mother this week.  
 Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Hunter have returned from Portland after an absence of several weeks.  
 Mrs. Robert Deunmore and son Clarence were Dalles visitors during the week.  
 Mrs. M. J. Mosier visited relatives at The Dalles during last week.  
 G. L. Davenport of the Davenport-Thompson company spent Saturday at home, returning to Portland Monday morning.  
 E. Eben, sr., returned from Portland, where he has been under medical treatment.  
 Mrs. D. A. Sturgiss returned from Portland, and will make a brief stay at home.  
 Mr. and Mrs. M. Dichtemuller of The Dalles were guests of friends on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Dichtemuller were former residents of Mosier.  
 Mrs. A. Watt returned from Portland on Sunday. Mrs. Watt has been a patient at St. Vincent's hospital for the past month, and returned much improved.  
**Pine Grove Gleanings.**  
 H. D. Slater is expected home today from Portland, where he has been visiting with his son Charles and family.  
 Miss Church of Belmont is visiting at Mrs. Hunt's and also with the Sprout families.  
 A son of regulation weight was born to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Thorn. All are getting along nicely.  
 Mrs. McCulloh and children have returned to their home at Regina, Canada, after spending the winter here. Mrs. McCulloh is a sister of Mrs. Boyd Sprout. Her brother went with her and will remain during the summer.  
 W. V. Johnson has let the contract for building his new house to E. A. Sule. He is going to build on his 40-acre ranch, opposite Peter Mohr's, and will occupy the house as soon as completed.  
 Mr. Sieverkrop has hauled several loads of apples from Dr. Watt's orchard to the Schaezle place and is having them made into cider for vinegar.  
 Mr. Brock, sr., and family expect to move upon the place recently purchased of S. H. Harrison. They will try camping until a house can be built.  
**Dukes Valley Items.**  
 May 11.—We are having dry, warm weather for this time of year, and would all rejoice to see a good rain.  
 The farmers are all about done with their spring work.  
 There has been about 50 acres of clover sown this spring in our little valley.  
 Our school is progressing nicely under the watchful care of Miss Norman.  
 J. F. Dodson and J. S. Carnahan are still tearing out the grub, although the ground is getting dry.  
 There will be a basket social at the Dukes valley school house Saturday night, May 16, and all are invited to attend and enjoy the evening with us. There will be a short program and as line a supper as Dukes valley can afford. The proceeds are to go toward a library for the school.  
 Last Sunday the good people of Dukes valley met at the school house and organized a Sunday school, and next Sunday will be our first attempt to hold a Sunday school in this place. We would like to see the house full of both young and old. There is enough here to have a good school and everybody is invited out next Sunday at 2:30 p. m. Come and join with us. L. K. E.  
**Chenoweth News.**  
 Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tubbs desire to thank their kind neighbors who gave aid and sympathy in their recent bereavement, in the death of their child Delbert Merril.  
 A. J. Haynes, the Chenoweth mail carrier, was called to Portland Saturday night by a telegram stating that his father, L. S. Haynes, was very low with heart trouble and other complications. During his absence, Will Underwood is carrying the mail from Hood River.  
 Arrangements are being made for a dance and supper at the mill camp on the night of May 20.  
 Mrs. Earl Keys arrived last week from the East to join her husband.  
 It is current report here that the Washington Lumber company has bought out the Oregon Lumber company. The facts in the case are not obtainable at present, but it is the general belief that the transaction has been made.  
**Old-Il Notes.**  
 An entertainment and basket social will be given by the Dukes valley school Saturday evening, May 16, at the Dukes valley school house, proceeds to be applied toward purchasing a school library. Everybody cordially invited.  
 A camp has been established at the old James English place by the Idaho ditch people. A small force is engaged in clearing the right of way, preparatory to putting on a large force of men on the ditch work.  
 Dr. Whitney, who is connected with the Portland-Santarinum, is at present the guest of C. A. Wyman. She is accompanied by a lady friend.  
 Mrs. Levi Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wyman, is also enjoying at Odell. The roads are lined with lumber wag-

ons and much improvement is manifest here. A fine barn is just about completed on the Charles Ehreck place, a half-mile southwest of Odell. The work was done by Belien & Rea of Hood River. James Eggett has a five-year lease on this place.  
 The new bridge which is being built at Winans across Hood river, proves to be a substantial structure. The lumber is being furnished by Davenport Bros. from their mill near Odell.  
 A small wing was added to the little white store last week. Another wing will soon be built on, and then if it does not fly it will not be for a lack of wings.  
 Rev. C. A. Wyman's lectures on the Sabbath are well attended, and are the subject of much discussion. To the writer it matters not so much what day is observed, as how each day is lived. It is fruit we need, not professions nor promises.  
 W. H. Sears has recently done excellent work on Tucker hill. He will take up the work again tomorrow and when completed it will reflect credit on Will as a supervisor and prove a comfort to those passing that way. The grader should have been put on the roads a month ago. There are clouds of dust now, because it was too dry when the roads were worked. But that was not the fault of Sears, but on account of the grader being in use elsewhere.  
 A picnic will be given at the park at the little white store one day next week. See posters.  
 Many clover fields have recently been sown here and the work of irrigation is now on. The recent demand and good prices for hay has prompted this. Clover meadows pay.  
 C. L. Rogers has sold 20 acres of land on Willow Flat to a gentleman from Spokane, so report has it. Willow Flat is far-famed and much development is going on there.  
**Don't be a Knocker.**  
 A well-known Portland merchant is doing some much needed missionary work among the knockers this spring and summer by getting out several thousand "anti-knock" cards, says the Oregonian note and comment man. He keeps a supply of the cards on his counter, and as the opportunity occurs, he passes them out to people with hammers. The cards bear his advertisement on one side and the following pertinent advice on the other:  
 "Don't Knock—If there is a chance to boom business, boom it. Don't be a knocker. Don't pull a long face and get sour on your stomach. Hops a bit. Get a smile on you. Hold up your head. Get a hold with both hands. Then pull. Bury your hatchet. Drop your tomahawk. Hide your little hammer. When a stranger drops in tell him this is the greatest town on earth. It is. Don't get mulish. Don't roast. Be jolly. Get popular. It's dead easy. Help yourself along. Push your friend with you. Soon you'll have a whole procession. Be a good fellow.  
 "No man ever helped himself by knocking other people down. No man ever got rich trying to make people believe that he was the only good man on earth. You can't climb the ladder of fame by stepping on other people's corns. They're their corns, not yours. And they're tender. Keep off the corns.  
 "All men are not alike. Once in a while you may find one who is very much alike. But some are different. You're not the only shirt in the wash. If you don't like their style let 'em alone. Don't knock. You'll get used to it. There's no end of fun in minding your own business. And it makes other people like you better. Better have others get stuck on you than get stuck on yourself. Nobody gets stuck on a knocker. Don't be one. Be good."  
**Ten Helpless Liars.**  
 Baltimore Herald.  
 Rev. Sam Jones on one occasion delivered his sermon called "Wives and Husbands" before an immense gathering in Birmingham, Ala. He dwelt particularly on the beauty and utility of mutual forbearance between husbands and wives, and then, as though desirous of showing the rarity of that quality, he said:  
 "If there is a woman in this vast gathering who has never said an unkind word to her husband, she will please stand up."  
 A woman arose, as though she had been challenged, and Jones, beckoning her with both arms, called out:  
 "Come here, sister! Come right up to the platform!"  
 The woman did as bidden, and when she reached the preacher's side was presented to the throng as the "most beautiful woman in Birmingham." Jones, continuing his address, asked any man who had never spoken an unkind word to his wife to make himself known. Promptly arose ten big strapping, self-conscious clumps, who started for the platform without further bidding and with an air that suggested the anticipation of praise from the preacher, who, as they neared him, said:  
 "That's right, my men! Come right up! You don't have to come here to gaze on the most helpless liars in the United States."  
**A Startling Test.**  
 To save a life, Dr. T. G. Merritt, of North Mecklenburg, Pa., made a startling test resulting in a wonderful cure. He writes: "A patient was attacked with hemorrhages, caused by ulceration of the stomach. I had often found Electric Bitters excellent for acute stomach and liver troubles so I prescribed them. The patient gained from the first, and has had no attack in 14 months." Electric Bitters are positively guaranteed for dyspepsia, indigestion, constipation and kidney troubles. Try them. Only 50c at Chas. N. Clarke's drug store.  
**An Advertising Pointer.**  
 San Jose (Cal.) Mercury.  
 A few years ago it was said that 40,000,000 advertising calendars had been given away in a single year at a cost of \$1,000,000. This year, it is stated, most of the leading establishments will not distribute calendars, preferring to add the sum they would cost to their newspaper advertising appropriations. Nearly all schemes for publicity are worth something, but it is undeniable that the very best is newspaper advertising.  
**President Roosevelt at Portland.**  
 For the above occasion O. R. & N. Co. will sell round trip tickets to Portland, trains 3 and 5, May 21, at one fare for the round trip—\$1.50, good returning, May 22, 1903. Children between 5 and 12 years of age, 95 cents. E. W. Quarles, Agent.  
 In accordance with the law passed at the last session of the legislature, the commissioner of horticulture has notified all nurserymen of the provision of the law which requires them to deposit a bond of \$1,000 with the state before they can continue to do business in the state of Washington. The home concerns may furnish the ordinary bond required in such cases, but outside nurserymen must furnish a bond as provided by certain approved security companies. These bonds are required so that the commissioner may take action against any concern that may not comply with the provisions of the nursery law.—Olympia Recorder.

**A JAPANESE GARDEN.**  
 Follow This Recipe and You Will Have One Complete.  
 The classical garden, like a sonnet, is governed by special laws of harmony and rhythm. It must have its five hills, its ten trees and its fourteen stones. You can get along without the hills, and you can get along without the trees, but you cannot get along without the stones. Indeed the perfect type of the flat garden is nothing but an archipelago of rocks in a sea of white pebbles. The stones must be the foundation; the rest are mere accessories. Speaking stones are what is wanted—stones that suggest moods and passions—for the Japanese recognize that there are sermons in stones. Each stone has its name and relative place in the composition. There is the guardian stone in the center and opposite it the bellview stone. Across the cascade is the moonshade stone and so on.  
 The hills unmask each other by rule. The principal hill has its two foothills, its spur hills, its distant peak, seen through a valley, and the low hill that must stand on the opposite side of the lake.  
 As there are a principal stone and a principal hill, so must there be a "principal tree," the shoji boku, around which the Tree of Perfection, the Tree of Evil, the Tree of Settling Sun, the Tree of Science and the Tree of Solitude show their lesser heads.  
 These are the essentials. Now, add one pond, one island, two stone lanterns, three bridges and mix thoroughly, garnish with lotus and serve with goldfish and mandarin duck. There is a recipe for a Japanese garden.—William Verbeck in Country Life.

**A SMALL LIBRARY.**  
 The Principle of Selection on Which It Should Be Based.  
 I think that a limit of three books will usually allow a very fair representation of a novelist. For instance, Thackeray is very fairly represented by "Vanity Fair," "Henry Esmond" and "Pendennis" and Dickens by "Pickwick," "David Copperfield" and "Martin Chuzzlewit." Walter Scott would not suffer by one choosing "Ivanhoe," "The Bride of Lammermoor" and "The Heart of Midlothian." "Tom Jones" would suffice for Fielding and "Pride and Prejudice" for Jane Austen, "The Mill on the Floss" for George Eliot and "The Ordeal of Richard Feverel" for George Meredith. Taking only the great outstanding figures, Tolstol need only present with "Anna Karenina" and "War and Peace" and Emile Zola with, say, "Le roman expérimental" and "Le roman expérimental." "The Three Musketeers" and "The Count of Monte Christo" would suffice for Alexandre Dumas and "Les Misérables" and "Notre Dame de Paris" for Victor Hugo. It is harder to say of the vast mountain range of Balzac on what particular peaks our choice should fall, but probably here again the most popular books will prove the most typical—"Le Père Goriot," "Eugenie Grandet" and "The Ass's Skin."  
 I am not, it must be understood, making a list of books "without which," as the booksellers say, "no gentleman's library is complete." I am only taking a few standard authors for the purpose of illustrating a principle of selection which must perforce operate in a small library. If our library does not or cannot contain the best books, it must certainly contain some of them, and, however idiosyncratic of its owner, it must bear the stamp of a general distinction.—Richard Le Gallienne in Success.

**BETTER THAN PILLS.**  
 The Gymnasium Has Cured Many a Case of Dyspepsia.  
 William H. Everts used to boast that he had never even looked into a gymnasium, which was his way of saying that in his opinion gymnastics were all nonsense. "People say to me, 'Mr. Everts, you're hale and hearty when you ought to be thinking of your grave,' and they wonder how I do it."  
 Of course the secret of the haleness and the heartiness was temperance—moderation, says the New York News. No man who goes to bed on a supper of mince pie and Welsh rabbit and wakes up for a breakfast of sausage and buckwheat cakes and then spends most of the day twisting from one side of a desk to the other can long avoid the prescription of hot water thrice a day before meals. "Temperance" is one of the words that are ridiculed until they impress themselves upon giddy humanity with the effect of a branding iron.  
 Some happy mortals like Mr. Everts have no use for a gymnasium, for they find gymnastic apparatus everywhere. The street is their half mile track; the two flights of steps—or maybe ten flights—are the lung developers; the free and vigorous swing of the arms and the throwing out of the chest are as good as parallel bars.  
 There are men somewhat intemperate in their temperance, displaying too much of the good thing. They crack your knuckles when they take you by the hand; they pound you on the back, as if a fishbone were stuck in your throat, and say, "Brace up, old man; you'll be round shouldered if you don't take care."  
 But there is this to be said in favor of the gymnasium—it has cured many a case of dyspepsia and to that extent has made the world sweeter.

**DOING A GREAT DEED.**  
 How Phillips Brooks Subverted Down a Teo Aspirant Youth.  
 When Boston's great preacher, Phillips Brooks, was a student at college, he decided to enter the ministry. His instructors advised him against this step because of an impediment in his speech. "The professors had all the argument on their side," said the famous clergyman years after when by patient effort he had gained control of his voice, "but naturally I could not protest, for words failed me."  
 To this preacher's study there came one day a youth, physically perfect, ambitious for honor and looking for a short cut up the road to success. He intimated that he wished to do some great thing better than it could be done by any one else.  
 Phillips Brooks wrote rapidly upon a piece of paper while his visitor was speaking, sealed it in an envelope and then suggested that the note be read when the man reached home. The letter read: "Stand in the moonlight and you will cast a shadow. No man can cast a shadow just like it."  
 The young man realized that the preacher had made his honest ambition seem ridiculous, but made another attempt. On the original letter he wrote, "Possible, but I desire that the deed I do be of benefit to my fellow men."  
 Back came the original letter, with these words added: "Then stand in the sunlight and permit the workman to eat his lunch in your shadow."  
**All Happens in a Second.**  
 A second is the smallest division of time in general use, and when we consider that in one year there are about 31,558,000 of these periods it would certainly seem as if it was enough for all practical purposes. But, after all, a good deal can happen in the fraction of a second.  
 A light wave, for instance, passes through a distance of about 186,000 miles in this length of time. A current of electricity has probably an even greater speed. The earth in itself moves in its orbit at a rate of about twenty miles a second.  
 A tuning fork of the French standard vibrates 870 times per second to produce the note A on the treble staff.  
**May and December.**  
 Our great-grandfathers had a way of announcing marriage ceremonies which would hardly find favor nowadays. The following cases in point have been unearthed:  
 "On Aug. 22, 1782, at Bath, Captain Hamilton, aged twenty-eight, married Mrs. Monson, an aged lady of eighty-six, but possessing rank and much wealth."  
 "Robert Judge of Cooksborough, Ireland, aged ninety-five, to Miss Annie Nugent, aged fifteen. Robert Judge was an officer in King William's army and was wounded in the nose."—London Express.  
**Oddities of Love.**  
 He—I don't know how it is, but I've noticed it is the girl who puzzles all the other girls "what he could have seen in her" who is the first to get married.  
 She—And it is the man that the girls say they wouldn't have if he were the last man on earth who has his pick of all the pretty girls in town.—Boston Transcript.

# BARNES, The Real Estate Man, Offers the Following Bargains in Town and Country Property.

- 80. Forty acres, finest of apple land; all can be cultivated, near Tucker's..... 4,000
- 79. Twenty acres, half cleared; house of 6 rooms; free water; 120 three-year-old apple trees; 18,000 young nursery trees; good berry land 1,750
- 75. 40 acres in upper valley; 5 acres in orchard and clover; 20 inches free water; 5 room house.. 850
- 73. 160 acres oak land; fine spring; good apple land; \$20 per acre.
- 72. Fourteen acres, with good new house, close in on East Side; bearing berries and apples..... 2,800
- 00. 70 acres on Washington side; bargain at..... 800
- 67. 80 acres in Upper Hood River valley; 2,000,000 feet saw timber; good apple land ..... 650
- B. New house and barn, 10 acres of finest land for berries or clover; all in crop; 3 1/2 miles out; beautiful home for some one ..... 4,500
- 4. House with 11 rooms; good location; for 10 days, \$1,000
- 14. Two-story house and 2 lots; house plastered..... 900
- 3. Seven-room house on State street ..... 1,400
- 22. House and lot close in, on Sherman ave ..... 450
- 18. House and two lots, Blowers addition..... 1,500
- 30. Five-room house, two lots, Park street, close in 1,600
- Lots in Coe's addition from \$175 up; finest residence property in the city.
- 81. Forty acres, all under cultivation but 3 acres; 3 1/2 acres in berries; 4 acres in apples; rest in clover and alfalfa; 4 miles out ..... 6,000

## The Man who SELLS Property is the Man to LIST your Property with.

**Foretells Death by Sense of Smell.**  
 There's an old superstition that a howling dog in front of the house of an ill person portends death. One prominent physician believes absolutely in it. This physician has a wonderfully acute sense of smell. Frequently, he says, he can foretell the coming of death within forty-eight hours of a patient's demise. Within two days of death, he says, a peculiar earthy odor becomes noticeable about a person about to die. He tells of one case, where he became aware of the peculiar odor while talking to an apparently healthy man. That night the man dropped dead of heart disease. The physician is far from attributing the peculiar manifestation to other than physiological reasons. His own sense of smell is abnormally acute.—New York Press.

**Hotel Bills in England.**  
 The author of "Portugal Old and New" finds fault with English hotel keepers for using a printed form of bill on which the plain requirements of a simple traveler are lost amid a multitude of items. The result is that when a guest pays for a day's and a night's lodging he is positively almost ashamed at finding due registry of his having wanted neither liquors nor stationery nor warm baths nor douche baths nor shower baths nor pots of jam nor the hotel headresser and is apt to reflect what a poor shuffling impostor of a guest he is to have had so few requirements.

**Followed the Example of Cato.**  
 In the first year of the last century London affected great admiration for Cato's suicide, the feeling being aroused by Addison's play. A gentleman named Budgett, after witnessing its performance, threw himself into the Thames on his way home. His body was recovered, and on it was found a scrap of paper with these words: "What Cato did and Addison approved must needs be right."  
**Slightly Different.**  
 "Dat were a very excitin' jackpot I won las' night on a bluff," said Mr. Erastus Pinkley as he tilted his cigar and dropped his hat over his eye.  
 "Did you raise the opener?" asked Mr. James Colliflower.  
 "No, sah; I opened a razor."—Washington Star.

**She Helped.**  
 "Did she help you to propose?"  
 "Well, rather! She asked how many boxes of candy would pay for an engagement ring."—Detroit Free Press.

**Cruel Perverision.**  
 She—Do you recall the day we were married?  
 He—I wish to gracious I couldn't forget it.  
 She—You were so gracious I couldn't forget it.  
**Natural Sequence.**  
 "Yes," concluded the medical raconteur, "she became insane through excessive dancing."  
 "One might say she was hopping mad," I suppose," gurgled the cheerful idiot.—Baltimore American.

**A Difference.**  
 The Friend—Is your daughter happily married?  
 The Father—Well, happily she's married.—Kansas City Independent.

Good order is the foundation of all good things.—Burke.

**SEXTON & WALTHER,**  
 The Dalles, Oregon,  
 Agents for the Celebrated  
**Smith Grubbing Machines.**  
 We also carry the best Steel Wire Cable for Stamp Pulling; Rope Shorteners; Snatch Blocks; Grubbing Hooks and extra Rope Hooks.  
**Write for Prices.**

**Free Delivery. Phone 571.**  
**O. B. HARTLEY,**  
 Hood River, Or.,  
 DEALER IN—  
**Groceries, Fruits and Wood.**

**H. F. JOCHIMSEN,**  
**Real Estate Dealer,**  
 Has Lands of all kinds in Hood River valley for sale at from \$5 an acre up to \$400. Strawberry land, apple land, Meadow land and Timber lands. Also, Town Lots and Blocks.  
**See Him for Bargains.**

**C. T. RAWSON. F. H. STANTON.**  
**HOOD RIVER NURSERY.**  
 We respectfully announce to the public that we have for the coming planting season a fine lot of trees of all kinds.  
**Thrifty, Smooth, and True to Name.**  
 Orders are now being booked as received and varieties furnished as long as they last. This season will witness larger plantings of single sorts than any in the history of this valley, and to get what you want will necessitate early orders.  
 We would also state that we are prepared to furnish for next season's planting any number and ANY VARIETY, GROWN ESPECIALLY FOR YOU.  
 Long experience in the nursery business enables us to guarantee satisfaction.  
 Nursery on East Side, at crossing of Neal creek. Orders solicited.  
**RAWSON & STANTON, Hood River, Or.**

**THE NEW FEED STORE.**  
 On the Mount Hood road, South of town, keeps constantly on hand the best quality of  
**Hay, Grain and Feed,**  
 At Lowest Prices.  
 D. F. LAMAR, Prop.

—THE—  
**Barber Shop,**  
 On the Hill,  
 S. C. JACKSON, Proprietor. Will do picture framing in connection. Room moldings and all kinds of picture and window glass constantly on hand. Call and see samples of wall paper. Phone 38.

—THE—  
**New License,**  
 Manufactured in Hood River by A. Whitehead. A better sign than is obtainable elsewhere for the money.  
**TRY ONE.**

**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.  
 L. C. HAYNES James F. DeBor

**L. H. RICHMOND, Contractor and Builder.**  
 Plans furnished and Estimates given on Buildings. juy1

**Contractor and Builder**  
 PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED.  
**S. H. COX.**