

Rev. Hershner Home from Seattle.

Rev. J. L. Hershner was at Seattle from May 7 to 14, in attendance upon the sessions of the Pacific coast congress of Congregational churches, returning to Hood River last Friday.

In response to a request of a Glacier representative, Mr. Hershner stated that the Pacific coast congress was composed of pastors and delegates from the Congregational churches of Oregon, California and Washington, and the Idaho and Montana. About 200 pastors and delegates were present and these were entertained by the Congregational churches of Seattle. The sessions were held in Plymouth Congregational church, situated in what will soon be the business center of Seattle.

These congresses are held triennially, the first in San Francisco three years ago, while the next one will be in Los Angeles three years hence. The ministers of national reputation and influence in attendance were Rev. G. Campbell Morgan, rector of St. Paul, now of Northfield, Mass., and Rev. Arthur F. Bradford, D. D., moderator of the national council and one of the editors of the Outlook. Mr. Bradford is a man of progressive views, an able thinker and a very attractive speaker.

The crowds which thronged to hear G. Campbell Morgan could not be accommodated in the largest auditorium in Seattle. Mr. Morgan spoke every morning at 9 o'clock, and Plymouth church would be filled to its full capacity by people eager to hear him. At the evening sessions, hundreds would be turned away, unable to gain admission to hear the man of such fervent zeal and remarkable preaching. Sunday afternoon, Mr. Morgan spoke to 2,000 men only, who filled the Grand opera house from pit to dome. Mr. Bradford represents the extreme wing of the progressives, while Dr. Morgan represents the extreme wing of the conservatives. Both were most kindly considerate in speech and address.

The Oregon representatives were treated with courtesy and consideration. Six able papers were read by Oregon pastors and educators. George H. Himes of Portland was secretary of the congress, and Rev. W. C. Kantner of Salem, one of the moderators. Seattle is a city of many churches, among the number being 18 which are Congregational. Mr. Hershner was deeply impressed with the busy life and progressive spirit of Seattle, the "Queen City of the Northwest." The city now claims a population of 150,000 people, and no longer regards Portland or Tacoma as rivals, but in her ardent aspirations expects soon to outstrip San Francisco.

"Situating beautifully on Elliott bay, overlooking a deep and commodious harbor, fairly abounding in sea craft, Seattle is a city of many resources and large Oriental and Alaskan trade, feel confident of her commercial supremacy in the Northwest, if not on the Pacific coast," said Mr. Hershner.

"The beautiful lakes within the corporate limits of Seattle—Lake Union, Lake Washington and Lake Green—make a beautiful background at once picturesque and charming. The Congregational club of Seattle gave the congress a free excursion around Lake Washington, also one to Tacoma and to the United States navy yard at Port Orchard."

During a part of Mr. Hershner's visit at Seattle, he was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Arnold, formerly of Hood River. Mr. and Mrs. Arnold now reside at Ballard, a suburb of Seattle, and are doing well. Ballard has a population of 12,000 inhabitants, is growing rapidly and teems with lumber and shingle industries. The numerous and large mills run day and night. Mr. Arnold is in the contracting business and has also bought and sold some realty at a good profit.

"The famous Hood River apple would be found for sale in the best fruit stands in Seattle, and in appearance and quality excelled any other apple on the market. While two gentlemen were eating California strawberries on a dining out of the Northern Pacific, Mr. Hershner heard one say to the other that "the Oregon strawberry grown at Hood River was the best sold in the markets." The designation was general—the place where grown was specific—so according to this authority the Oregon strawberry is still ahead.

Odell Notes.
An old-time picnic will be the order of the day at the Little White store, at Odell, Saturday, May 23. The park has been enlarged this week and is a charming spot for a day's outing. Ice cream and soft drinks will be served and a very cordial invitation is extended to the public.

Mrs. C. G. Roberts and her son Charley will go to Portland today to see the president.

There is a big rush these days for 1x4 flume lumber, and they come to the Davenport mill at the Charley Davis place to get it. These are busy days in Hood River valley, and when the pickers come there will be fun and business as well.

C. E. Monroe of Spokane is at Odell today looking the valley over for a location. He will probably buy in the Mount Hood settlement.

Mr. McDonald, who is foreman on the Bone ditch, has leased Coppel-Henrich's place, and is moving out from town today. We welcome such people.

The mill is running on full time with a good trade on lumber. The Parker mill will start up in a few days.

J. N. Knight was down to Odell today. He is an old-timer in the Mount Hood country and predicts a bright future for that section.

William Ehrlich and Thomas Lacy are setting telephone poles under the new system, and in a few months' time will be in nearly every home. It has come to stay.

James Eggert is planting a big lot of potatoes on the theory that after cheap prices one year, the next year they will be good.

Mrs. George Booth returned last Saturday from a week's visit at The Dalles, very glad to get back out of the wind that is so prevalent there.

Last Sunday quite a number of rigs passed Odell on their way to the Falls. This is only the beginning of the picnic season, and many pleasant days will be enjoyed by the people from town. Glad to see you; call again.

A very good entertainment was given by Miss Olla Norman, teacher of the Dulles valley school, after which baskets were sold and a good lunch, including ice cream, was served. About \$19 was the result, which goes into a school library.

Crupper Croppings.
The berry season is about on its again and every one is busy getting his packing sheds ready and things in shape generally for taking care of the coming crop.

Berry pickers are coming in and pitching their tents and making ready to go to picking as soon as the berries begin to ripen. Some of the berry growers are worrying about getting pickers this year. Perhaps it would be a good idea to advertise in some of the Willamette valley papers for pickers. There are quite a number of families in

and around Portland and Oregon City who would be glad to come and pick berries if they were sure of a job.

H. C. Hengst expects to commence picking berries on Monday, May 25. L. H. Nichols is expecting his sister to arrive in Hood River from Iowa next week. She is coming to stay and will make her home with Mr. Nichols.

Mrs. A. W. King is quite sick with poison oak. Fred Chandler had one of his horses quite severely cut on barbed wire last week. It will knock him out of the use of a horse for some time.

Mt. Hood Notes.
We had a fine shower of rain last Friday evening, which did lots of good to spring grain and clover.

George Wishart has been under the weather for the last few days, but is able to be out once more.

C. R. Bone turned the water in his ditch last Sunday, and all his patrons are glad to get water once more.

The Mount Hood Water Supply company have been cleaning out their ditch and turned in the water last Saturday.

We still see the smiling countenance of H. C. McKamey once in a while around here, yet he says he knows a good place when he sees it.

Mount Hood people are all on the improvement plan now. David Wishart is building a new house on his place on the west side of the east fork.

T. E. Kellogg and boys are tearing out the grubs on Lewis Borkhard's ranch near the lava beds. Lewis will have one of the best ranches in the upper valley in a short time.

The Mount Hood Lumber company are moving their camp to the west fork, where the company intends to open up three or four camps. They are moving their donkey engine at the present time, and with the new one coming they will be able to put in lots of logs.

Underwood Brevelites.
Lily Miller, our school superintendent, made the Underwood school a pleasant visit Monday afternoon.

The berries are beginning to ripen. DeLoz Wheeler and Sorenson took several baskets to Hood River Tuesday, May 11.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Haynes went to Portland on the early train Tuesday morning to attend the funeral of Mr. Haynes' father, who died May 18. The neighbors and friends all sympathize with the bereaved ones. Will Underwood is carrying the mail during Mr. Haynes' absence.

Charley Williams, county surveyor and assessor, made Underwood a business call Monday and Tuesday.

Quite a number of our citizens intend going to Portland to see the president.

The river is rising quite rapidly and soon the steamers will be landing up in the White Salmon.

Abe Ames is walking around with a cane, having hurt his foot while wrestling with some of the neighbors.

Chenoweth News.
A. J. Haynes, the Chenoweth mail carrier, is in Portland in attendance at the funeral of his father, who died this Monday morning. Mr. Haynes was called to Portland last week on account of his father's illness and returned the latter part of the week. His father's death, although not unexpected, came suddenly.

Inquiry into the report that the Oregon Lumber company had sold its mill interests here to the Washington Lumber company seem to be unfounded as far as the Washington Lumber company had purchased the same. Frank Davenport, manager of the Washington Lumber company, has declared there is nothing in it, and Charles T. Early of the Oregon Lumber company says his company hasn't sold to any one.

Fred Kantz made a business trip to Portland last week. Emile Willard was also in Portland last week.

B. F. Fuller is still in poor health. He is able to be about this week, but continues unwell.

Pine Grove Cleanings.
H. D. Slater has sold his place of 10 acres for \$3,000 to J. L. Davis of Willamette valley. He has not yet decided where he will locate, but will go to Portland for a while. We welcome Mr. Davis and family to our neighborhood, but are sorry to lose Mr. Slater and hope they may yet decide to again locate here.

F. A. Shouquest has gone to Montana for his horses and farming implements. He was in Portland and tried to get men to clear his land but was unable to secure any help there, and may possibly bring help from the East.

Messrs. Newman, Herman, Fike and Hill with their families took a drive to the Falls Sunday. George Smith and Robert Miller were with the crowd, and all report everything lovely there.

J. L. Davis, the purchaser of the Slater place, has come here for his health. He is a great sufferer from asthma when in the Willamette valley, but has given this climate a thorough trial and is entirely free from the disease while here.

Miss Marian Sprout was a guest of her cousin, Miss Church, of Belmont, last week.

M. M. Hill claims the championship for catching the largest fish this season. He caught a fine salmon trout with hook and line in Hood River, weighing a trifle over 17 pounds.

A load of sporty fishermen from the town of Hood River were out one day last week fishing in Neal creek, and judging from the number of three to four-inch fish they were catching, they must have fished for several days. They must certainly have known that it is against the law to catch fish less than five inches long at any time, while the Eastern trout in Neal creek are not to be fished for at all until a year from next September.

Sears & Porter and Brock have purchased a gasoline spraying outfit.

To Increase Capacity Davenport Ditch.
The Valley Improvement company has begun work on the new ditch, which will add 3,000 inches of water to the company's present supply. Mark Davenport is out now with a force of men clearing right of way, and Frank Davenport says a bond has been given to insure the bringing out of this water by May, 1904. The new ditch will take water from the West Fork at Sandy Flat and will bring it out at Jasper Wickham's place. These 3,000 inches of water, it is claimed, will be sufficient to supply all the needs of the West Side for irrigating purposes for the next five years.

The improvement company has sold 350 inches of water from their new ditch to the Hood River Water Supply company, this contract to run for five years from May 1, 1904. What the Supply company doesn't need will be put into Indian creek and will spare a big expense in building new laterals and distributing the water.

"Capasallow" is again the charge against George Eleck, the smart aleck

What is Wealth?
Geo. T. Angell in Our Doubt Animals. Does wealth consist in money, houses, lands, bank stocks, railroad bonds, etc., alone?

We think not. The young man starting in life with no money, but with friendships which prevail so largely in the hands of the industrious poor?

In how many of the palaces of our millionaires will you find greater happiness in the parlor than in the kitchen?

How many millionaires will tell you they are happier when starting in life without a dollar?

On the tops of mountains we find rocks and ice and snow. It is down in the valleys that we find the vineyards.

Let no man envy those richer than himself until he has tried things in his own life. He is sure he would be willing to exchange.

Poisoned by Ice Cream.
Evening Telegram. Miss Velenia Childers of South Portland was poisoned by eating ice cream last Tuesday night, and has been confined to her room since. In company with a friend she called at a store, and a dish of ice cream and then went home. Soon thereafter she became violently ill, being seized with convulsions. Her life was despaired of for a time, despite the efforts of a physician, but she is now recovering and it was not until 2 o'clock in the morning that the convulsions were under control. At 4 o'clock she was pronounced out of danger and has slowly improved since. The attending physician pronounced the case one of toxic poisoning resulting from the eating of ice cream. Toxic poisoning is caused by want of proper precautions in handling milk, of which the ice cream is made.

Babies Never Get Seaside.
"Babies never get seaside. I have carried thousands of them in my time," said an American life steward, according to the Philadelphia Record, "and in rough weather I have seen their fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters keep their little soldiers before a cannon ball; but not so with the babies. Whether it be rough or smooth at sea, a baby is always an excellent sailor—rosy, jolly and with the appetite of a horse. Do you know the explanation of this singular fact? It is as simple as the fact is strange. Babies don't get seasick because they are accustomed to the rocking of the cradle. That movement is much like the rocking of a ship. A baby aboard ship, therefore, is merely a baby in an unusually big cradle, and there is nothing odd to him about the rocking, for it is what he has been accustomed to all his life."

By Mozart.
The average compositor has a most intense dislike for contractions and rarely puts one in his pages when it can be avoided. With him and the reporter disagree as to the meaning of some abbreviations, the result is sometimes amusing.

A good example of this occurred in a southern city where a popular touring orchestra was giving a Sunday night concert. Naturally their selections were principally of a sacred character. Next morning the Daily announced:

"The second part opened with a splendid rendition of the 'Overture from the Twaif Massachusetts, by Mozart.'—Tharp's."

Capacity of Boxes.
A box 4 inches square and 4 1/2 inches deep will contain one quart; 8 inches long by 4 inches wide and 4 inches deep, one-half gallon; 8 inches long by 8 2 1/2 inches wide and 4 inches deep, one gallon; 8 inches square and 8 2 1/2 inches deep, one peck; 16 inches long by 8 2 1/2 inches wide and 8 inches deep, one-half bushel; 16 inches square and 8 2 1/2 inches deep, one bushel; 14 inches long by 16 inches wide and 10 inches deep, one and a half bushels; 24 inches long by 16 inches wide and 14 inches deep, two and a half bushels; 24 inches long by 18 inches wide and 28 inches deep, five bushels.

Rainwater Good If You Like It.
"When a man gets used to drinking rainwater," said a New Orleans man to the Washington Post, "there is no other water in the world that tastes so good. Most of the people in New Orleans have cisterns in their yards which hold an abundant supply of water caught from the clouds, the purest and best in the world, according to my notion. The winter rainfall alone is used, the summer catch not being desirable. It is somewhat curious that in northern latitudes the cistern water does not keep wholesome and sweet as it does in our country."

Had No Time.
The Boy's Father—Madam, let me ask if your daughter knows how to run a house—can cook, for example, and nurse the sick, mend clothes and, in fact, be familiar with all the multifarious details of domesticity?

The Girl's Mother—Certainly not, sir! Why, if she had learned all those things, her education would have been neglected.—Judge.

A Change.
"Well," said Nonah as he hunted for a dry spot on the top of Arrarat, "a lot of people came down to the pier to look us up when we started, but I don't see any of them around to poke fun at our home coming."—Life.

How It Happened.
Judge—How did you come to club this man so severely?
Officer—Well, yer honor, he kept perfectly still an' wadn't dodge a single crack O' made at him.—Judge.

Lumping It.
"My coffee is not quite sweet enough," remarked the new boarder.
"Well, if you don't like it you can lump it," retorted the cheerful idiot, pushing the loaf sugar his way.—New York Times.

MENTAL TENSION.

Hard to Realize the Difficulty of Keeping a Natural Pose.

We never know how active our imaginations can be till we let them out for some reason. A major in the army recently admitted that when he went into action for the first time he was so scared that he did not know which way was north, but he had an overwhelming desire to reach it, wherever it was. Yet, after six or eight battles and after being wounded a couple of times, he regarded battles very much as people heretofore regard the evening fight at the Manhattan end of the bridge, says the Brooklyn Eagle.

Cases of wanting to run when bullets fly are by no means difficult to find. But a young soldier in Brooklyn confesses to a more queer experience. His regiment was in camp and had been ordered out for dress parade, as usual. When lined up for inspection, every man as stiff as a ramrod and not a white glove moving, this young man, a lieutenant, began to ask himself: "Suppose I should slip, or anything, to break the quiet? Suppose I should fall?" The idea of falling kept growing in his mind till before the inspection was over and the regiment was allowed to rest, his feet once more he could hardly keep on his legs and was in a great sweat of agony from the dread of tumbling over and making an exhibition of himself.

People who have never tried it do not realize how hard it is to stand absolutely still and yet appear interested and at ease. Artists' models succeed at it, especially those in Italy, and will hold a pose not too difficult for an hour. Actors, when they group about the man in the center of the stage, who is enjoying all the limelight—and how they hate them for it—are required to keep still, so as not to distract attention from the great man's sayings and motions, and because they must group in such a way as to form a picture and keep it till it can be realized by the eyes in front. But this enforced staidness is hard on the supes. They are not used to it. When they are put under the strain, and when as Roman warriors they must stand at the back without winking while Brutus or Virginius or some other ponderous person unbosoms himself, respecting love or politics, they are in a small torture.

One such last season who could no longer abide it to listen to the soliloquy by the head man pitched over on his face and had to be lugged out by the arms to the spilling of the scene.

Babies Never Get Seaside.
"Babies never get seaside. I have carried thousands of them in my time," said an American life steward, according to the Philadelphia Record, "and in rough weather I have seen their fathers, mothers, brothers and sisters keep their little soldiers before a cannon ball; but not so with the babies. Whether it be rough or smooth at sea, a baby is always an excellent sailor—rosy, jolly and with the appetite of a horse. Do you know the explanation of this singular fact? It is as simple as the fact is strange. Babies don't get seasick because they are accustomed to the rocking of the cradle. That movement is much like the rocking of a ship. A baby aboard ship, therefore, is merely a baby in an unusually big cradle, and there is nothing odd to him about the rocking, for it is what he has been accustomed to all his life."

By Mozart.
The average compositor has a most intense dislike for contractions and rarely puts one in his pages when it can be avoided. With him and the reporter disagree as to the meaning of some abbreviations, the result is sometimes amusing.

A good example of this occurred in a southern city where a popular touring orchestra was giving a Sunday night concert. Naturally their selections were principally of a sacred character. Next morning the Daily announced:

"The second part opened with a splendid rendition of the 'Overture from the Twaif Massachusetts, by Mozart.'—Tharp's."

Capacity of Boxes.
A box 4 inches square and 4 1/2 inches deep will contain one quart; 8 inches long by 4 inches wide and 4 inches deep, one-half gallon; 8 inches long by 8 2 1/2 inches wide and 4 inches deep, one gallon; 8 inches square and 8 2 1/2 inches deep, one peck; 16 inches long by 8 2 1/2 inches wide and 8 inches deep, one-half bushel; 16 inches square and 8 2 1/2 inches deep, one bushel; 14 inches long by 16 inches wide and 10 inches deep, one and a half bushels; 24 inches long by 16 inches wide and 14 inches deep, two and a half bushels; 24 inches long by 18 inches wide and 28 inches deep, five bushels.

Rainwater Good If You Like It.
"When a man gets used to drinking rainwater," said a New Orleans man to the Washington Post, "there is no other water in the world that tastes so good. Most of the people in New Orleans have cisterns in their yards which hold an abundant supply of water caught from the clouds, the purest and best in the world, according to my notion. The winter rainfall alone is used, the summer catch not being desirable. It is somewhat curious that in northern latitudes the cistern water does not keep wholesome and sweet as it does in our country."

Had No Time.
The Boy's Father—Madam, let me ask if your daughter knows how to run a house—can cook, for example, and nurse the sick, mend clothes and, in fact, be familiar with all the multifarious details of domesticity?

The Girl's Mother—Certainly not, sir! Why, if she had learned all those things, her education would have been neglected.—Judge.

A Change.
"Well," said Nonah as he hunted for a dry spot on the top of Arrarat, "a lot of people came down to the pier to look us up when we started, but I don't see any of them around to poke fun at our home coming."—Life.

How It Happened.
Judge—How did you come to club this man so severely?
Officer—Well, yer honor, he kept perfectly still an' wadn't dodge a single crack O' made at him.—Judge.

Lumping It.
"My coffee is not quite sweet enough," remarked the new boarder.
"Well, if you don't like it you can lump it," retorted the cheerful idiot, pushing the loaf sugar his way.—New York Times.

MAXIMS OF SUCCESS.

The truest wisdom is a resolute determination.—Napoleon I.

Things don't turn up in this world until somebody turns them up.—James A. Garfield.

The one serviceable, safe, certain, remunerative, attainable quality in every study and pursuit is the quality of attention.—Charles Dickens.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well and doing well whatever you do, without a thought of fame.—Longfellow.

Never don't do nothin' which isn't your fort, for if you do you'll find yourself splashing' around in the ka-naw! figuratively speakin'.—Artemus Ward.

Never do anything worth doing by accident. Anything I have begun is always on my mind, and I am not easy while away from it until it is finished.—Thomas A. Edison.

Never desert your line of talent. Be what nature intended you for, and you will succeed; be anything else, and you will be ten thousand times worse than nothing.—Sydney Smith.

Some Interesting Observations on One of Nature's Wonders.
The very fact that the waters of oceans are salty is a wonder within itself. That such is the case everybody knows, but why? Rivers are not salt, neither are some of the very largest of inland seas, yet one school of scientists will tell you that these same seas (lakes) are the remains of what was once a universal ocean, that there was once an upheaval of the land and that all the waters settled in basins except that which drained off. If this is a fact, why are these lakes or seas now fresh? Don't tell me, says an investigator, that it is because they have been evaporating through the long centuries and that the vacancy has been supplied by fresh waters from rivers. Great Salt Lake is no less salty now than it was 3,000 years ago and probably a great deal more so.

The water of the Caribbean sea is dense compared with that of the Atlantic in the vicinity of the Cape Verde Islands, the proportion being eleven to twenty-one. Why is this? It is certainly a fact that they are both of one body of water. The variety of saline matter found in all sea water is universally the same. There is another fact which should be mentioned while we are classifying sea water—that is this: When the saltness of oceans is referred to, it must not be understood as being the table salt of commerce (chloride of sodium), for there are many other salts in the solution. Expert hydrographers tell us that there are enough of these various salts held in suspension in the waters of the oceans to cover the whole land surface of the globe to a depth of 1,500 feet—in other words, that there is 90,000,000,000,000 tons so held in suspension! The sea is salt by reason of the earth washings which are poured into it.

Thunderstorms.
Thunderstorms are more frequent in Java than in any other part of the world, there being an average of ninety-seven days in each year upon which they occur. Next to Java comes Sumatra, which never has less than eighty-six "thunder days" per year. Then come Hindustan with 56, Borneo with 54, the African Gold Coast with 52 and the region around Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, with 51. The European list is headed by Italy, with 38 thunder days out of the 365 on an average. Austria has 23; Baden, Wurttemberg and Hungary each 22; Silesia, Bavaria and Belgium have 21; Holland and Saxony 18; France, Austria and south Russia 17; Great Britain and Switzerland only 7. At Cairo, Egypt, and in north Russia and in Sweden and Norway the average is only 4 per year. In Finland and east Turkestan thunderstorms are wholly unknown.

Idlewilde Addition TO HOOD RIVER.

Lying west of the city, fronting the state road, is now ready for sale. This is a pleasant place to make a home, is less than 20 minutes' walk from the post office, affording a fine view of Mt. Adams and the lordly Columbia.

Remember, the city is growing westward—there is no other direction for it to go—and when Hood River has 3,000 happy people—and when in five years—Idlewilde will contain 100 contented families, dwelling peacefully together.

Why? Because the drainage is perfect, and therefore Idlewilde is a healthy place to live; because it has the finest view, and for the further reason that the lots are cheapest, and the terms are the best, giving purchasers easy payments.

For further particulars call upon
GEO. D. CULBERTSON & CO.

NEW ARRIVALS For the week in Lace Curtains, Fish Nets, Butcher's Linen and Cheese Cloth.

And Don't Forget We have the prettiest line of Shirt Waists ever shown in Hood River.

The Right Goods At the Right Pricis at
R. B. BRAGG & CO.

BONE & McDONALD.

ARE Still Closing Out

Their Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats and Men's Furnishings goods at prices that cannot be duplicated in Hood River. Our stock of Groceries, Flour and Feed is complete and prices are right. Come and see us.

BONE & McDONALD.

LOW PRICES BRING TRADE Hardware.

All new, fresh, modern—a complete stock bought in quantities which secured bed-rock cost. Everything for the Farmer, Carpenter, Logger, Mason and Builder.

Building Material

We furnish every item entering into the making of any kind of building, except rough lumber. A reduction of about 20 per cent on Doors and Windows, with a falling off in cost of Nails and Hardware makes building easy. Ask to see our new styles in Windows and Art Glass.

Stoves & Tinware

Sufficient to say we are sole agents for Universal Stoves and Ranges—\$27 to \$65, every one warranted. Cook and Camp Stoves, \$2.50 to \$27.

Picture Framing

New methods, new stock of moldings—prices and work guaranteed.

Boatmen

We carry ROSIN TAR OKUM.

Carpets & Matting

carpets, 50c to \$1.10 per yard; Matting, 12 1/2c to 40c per yard; Linoleum, 50c to \$1.50 per yard. Couch covers, Portiers and Shades.

Heavy Hardware

Such as Bolts, Hinges, Screws—bought after the great drop in price. We price accordingly.

Saws

Agents for Simond's Cross-cut saws. A full stock of Diston's Hand Saws. You don't have to take any old thing—we have what you want.

STEWART, The House Furnisher.

PHONE 111.

TRADE BRINGS LOW PRICES Furniture

Two carloads since December 1, all contracted for before the advance in price, which places us in shape to defy every market. We invite careful inspection of goods and prices.

Paints, Oils, Glass

As agents for Pure Prepared we guarantee every sale. Our Zines, Leads and Oils are absolutely pure, and our arrangement with the factory authorizes a guarantee of goods and prices. We sell all kinds of Lubricating oils, EVERYTHING IN GLASS.

Guns ammunition

22 Rifles, \$1.75, \$3.50, \$5, \$14. Smokeless and semi-smokeless Cartridges in full assortment.

Camp Outfits

All complete, and at little cost. Tents, Stoves, Chairs, Tables, Axes, Cooking Utensils, Camp Stools and Lounging Chairs.

Kitchen Furniture

Every little convenience you ever heard of is here, and priced to secure trade. Genuine triple-coated Chrystolite ware is warranted.

Cheap Granite

Ware—we have it. 8 qt Kettle, 95c; Copper Bottom Boilers, 90c; Copper Bottom Kettles, 80c; 14 or Copper Boilers, \$2.75.

The Laundry

Washing machines, \$3.50 to \$8; Wringer, 5 year guarantee, \$1.40 to \$4.50; Straddle Clothes Pins, 2 1/2c; Spring Clothes pins, 5c; Clothes Lines, 10c and 20c.

STEWART

The Complete Outfitter SECOND AND STATE STS.