

WHITE SALMON NOTES.

Miss Virgie Crow of Hood River, sister of our popular druggist, is visiting White Salmon.

Mrs. George Purser has about recovered from her recent illness, and her many warm friends will be glad to see her out again.

Ed Egan, Will Biesanz, Ferg Groshong and others are away at work but will return with pockets bulging with acids before winter festivities begin.

Henry Dennis and J. R. Devlin, from Wisconsin, friends of Messrs. Bowman and Main, have been looking at the country with a view of locating. From here they went to Hood River.

Dr. H. Epley and wife of Salem, Or., Miss Von Eldenbrook of Denver, and Miss N. B. Pipes, Mrs. A. Morgan, Miss L. E. Morgan, A. H. Fisher and Miss B. O. Wise are among the recent guests at the Jewett farm.

The Columbia River Northern has purchased the shore land at White Salmon from C. D. Moore. Some time ago the White Salmon dock was turned over to the same company. This gives them control of one of the best landing places on the Columbia river from Portland to The Dalles.

The new drug store is now open for business. If the drugs are powerful enough to penetrate the asphalt lining of a White Salmon stomach they are good ones. Reservoir water has caused the interior of the average resident so that he could drink a pint of carbolic acid without batting his eyes.

M. C. Fox will take charge of the Wyers hotel September 1. Mr. Fox will sell or lease his strawberry place at Packer-Huddle and devote all his time to the business of making a homelike resting place for the traveling public. Mr. Wyers will build at once just north of his present building. Mr. Wyers is an honest, square man, and we want him and his wife to stay right here among us.

In conversation with Hon. E. L. Smith of Hood River we learned that he will have a large number of Spitzburg and Yellow Newtown apple trees, yearlings, for sale. It is good news, because the trees are acclimated, and it does a grower good to escape the clutches of the unregenerate herd of professional fakirs known as nurserymen. They're a hard lot, as every fruit grower has learned.

White Salmon's most crying need is a water system. The supply now is both inadequate and thoroughly unsatisfactory. Patrons of the little plant drink spring water, creek water, reservoir water, green scum, dirt, sticks, worms, bugs and young reptiles by turns, and then it stops, and we have a water famine. Let some philanthropic individual, with an eye to profits, come and see our need and size up sources of supply.

What has become of the much-heralded opposition steamboat? Is she a phantom or is she really being tugged out? Her whistle doesn't awake the echoes as yet. White Salmon people hope for a good live competition on the river. Not a "cut-throat" proposition but a competition that will last and benefit the public. There is a kind of competition that is good for the public, and we would like to see it maintained on the Columbia.

We need a cemetery. Until the deal of all civilized communities come to be disposed of by cremation, which is both sensible and sanitary, the old problem of disposing of the dead so as to be fair to the living will perplex us. A cemetery plot in the very center of a growing community is not desirable. Is there some one who wants to contribute to the public welfare by donating a piece of land in a more suitable place for the burial of our dead?

The funeral services over the remains of Mr. Johnson, the young man who was drowned in the White Salmon river, were held under the auspices of the lodge of Odd Fellows, Sunday afternoon. The church was taxed to its utmost by those whose sympathies were aroused by the accident. Rev. Mr. Garrison gave an appropriate and feeling address. If our community could do so it would send to the young man's home in far New Brunswick a message of true sympathy.

The Enterprise editor in his last issue gets terribly tangled on the new school building issue. Like the man recently from Killarney, who escaped from a night fire and lit on the sidewalk with his trousers wrong side before Bro Harlan seems "fatally twisted." Two days before the Enterprise containing the editorial on school affairs was printed, our dear old modern Rip Van Winkle was informed, as a news item, that the directors had decided to simplify the issue by building on the present school site. The Enterprise editorial must have been put in type very early in the week before, and frozen stiff to the patent outside, for it utterly fails to present the issue up to date. Try it once more, grandpa, you have one more chance before the bond election to give us a lift. The question is simple and free from all complications. Here it is: Shall we build on the present school site (the 1890 school building in which our little folks will be comfortable when the snow flies, or shall we be content to continue to "stabilize" them in the shack of which we are so ashamed. The school board has simplified the issue by a unanimous vote to use the present school site, which is the geographical center of the district. We hope that in its next issue the Enterprise will have rubbed its eyes and be ready to present the issue clearly in the filling of the atmosphere with dust of its own making. The Enterprise editor didn't even take the trouble to get the facts. He says: "Jewett's have offered a block of land at any place in the town site where it is not already sold, and Mr. Lauterbach has virtually made the same offer." Now, nothing of the kind occurred. Mr. Jewett offered one of two certain blocks located south of the new drug store, and Mr. Lauterbach didn't offer any site at all. A vote of thanks was given Mr. Jewett for his offer, but the directors decided not to accept it. We want to see the Enterprise declare itself. Do you favor a new building on the old site, or not?

There is one animal among us that has more to do with the home life of our village than all others. It's a ram. When old man Noah started out on his memorable journey to Mount Ararat he may have had among his collection of animals a ram. But it wasn't like our White Salmon ram. Our ram was imported from New York, and it's a Lu-la. The other night the ram went on a sort of "foot." It had been working quietly through the week, swallowing creek water and coughing up spring-water, sending it up from the canyon through a long line of iron pipe to the Condons, the Wolfards, the Trausling, filling the reservoir and then, after a sort of sanitary mix-up, the water largely crept its way to the Groshongs and on to Mr. Wyers, who says his objection to water as a beverage is that "cows drink it." Then on to Editor Harlan's, who uses it to cool his chubblins; thence to Waldo's. The ram pumped away all unconscious of the part it was playing in the life of White Salmon's tenning millions. Saturday night came, as it always does north of equator, right at the rear end of the week. Our millionaires and our peasants alike had at least sought balmy sleep, "dried nature's sweet restorer; sleep that cuts up the ravished sleeve of care, sore labor's bath," etc. But hark! hark! "It's the ram!" Like the coughing of a consumptive rhinoceros, it awakens the echoes along the canyon. Every pipe line became a sounding artery of blood curdling sounds. Thud, thud, thud, the water comes like the regular beating of a trip-hammer on the weary brain, and with a frightful monotony pounds upon the nerve centers. The ram was "rattling amuck." Then all silence. The ram has jumped his job and the water ceased to flow, and wearily we wend our way across dusty fields and amid singing insects to get water as Adam got his at the spring.

Notes From Underwood.

Quite a number of the Underwood citizens attended the show at Hood River, Monday.

Abe Foley and George Tyrrell will start for the mines, Thursday, with a load of supplies, going as far as Trout Lake with a wagon. The remaining 45 miles will be made by pack horses. He expects to take in 1,200 pounds of supplies, and will make the trip in eight days.

Mrs. Brown and Miss Elsie Underwood went to the huckleberry mountain, Sunday.

Amel Oldenberg came up from below with three or four men to go to work at the government fish hatchery and racks. They will camp on the bank of White Salmon and will probably be here for six months or more.

Robert Cline and Ed Underwood went to Hood River, shopping, Tuesday.

The last raft is ready to be towed down to the Menominee mill from the mouth of White Salmon. Until there is more water, the river being so low just now, no more logs will be floated.

Miss Phoebe L. Moore, our school teacher, visited with friends at Carson over Sunday.

Mrs. Jones of Cascade Locks is visiting with Mrs. Dark and family.

Abe Foley went to Chenoweth on horseback, Tuesday, to have a final settlement with the Washington Lumber company. He has been their freighter for 15 months.

Among the Underwood people who attended the circus at Hood River, Monday, were noticed C. L. Larson and children, A. J. Haynes, wife and children, Abe Foley, Will Underwood, C. H. Cromwell, Mrs. Dark and children, Robert Cline, Jim Larson, Lena Kellendonk, Amel Underwood, Bert Wilson and wife.

A sad accident happened at the mouth of White Salmon last Tuesday. John Johnson, an employe of Frost & Cameron, was drowned while at work. He and Mr. Sullivan were working together and Mr. Sullivan left Johnson to go to see about some chains they had been expecting from Coulter's camp. When but a little way from the river Sullivan heard a noise, and looking around saw the young fellow in the water. He hurried back to help him, but the unfortunate young man was too far from the shore and sank before Sullivan could do a thing towards helping him. Several men tried all evening to find the body, but had to give it up until the next day. James Armstrong, another employe of the firm, found the dead man early Friday morning. He was taken to White Salmon and was buried there Sunday by the Odd Fellows. He had joined the order about two weeks before his death.

Chenoweth News Notes.

Since the W. L. company ceased to do a piece of land in a more suitable place for the burial of our dead?

O. H. Brown, John Yardel and Ray Hill have secured positions with the Oregon Lumber company.

There was quite a turnout from Chenoweth to the circus at Hood River on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Spriggs and children are visiting relatives at Corvallis.

This community had quite a nice rain Monday evening.

Charles Lane hauled the circus gear to the river and back.

Our young people went to the dance at Mill A Saturday night and report a very good time.

Frank Davenport, president and manager of the Washington Lumber company, was in Chenoweth Tuesday, looking after the affairs of his mill here. The camp was re-established the same afternoon, and the buzz of the saws is expected to be heard again in a day or two.

Odell Notes.

Miss Blanche Wilson is home from The Dalles, where she visited last week and took the teachers' examination.

Mrs. A. B. Manley of Portland is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Tousey. Mr. Manley is a cousin of Professor J. L. Tousey, and is secretary and treasurer of the Pacific Coast Abstract Guaranty and Trust company with offices on the corner of Third and Washington streets, Portland. Mrs. Manley will remain 10 days. Like all visitors, Mrs. Manley is impressed with the scenic effects of the picturesque valley of East Hood River.

Odell was well represented at the circus Monday. John Lawless' tandem was one of the features of the day, and was a circus of itself. The writer rode home with him in about one hour and 15 minutes. The elephants, camels, ponies and painted riders, together with the music and the voice of the "spieler," reminded us of the long, long ago. A circus once seen and you have seen them all, and yet the crowds gather all because they want to take the children. Judging from the hundreds of little folks there, I think President Roosevelt would have been silent on the question of race suicide had he been present.

The Little White Store sold two cars of wood last week. One goes to Arlington and the other to Moro, besides 30 ricks to be delivered in town. Wood is staple and in demand.

C. A. Gilmore and B. G. Boardman returned last night from a trip to Lost Lake. While in the mountains their horses got away, one of them returning to the valley, while the whereabouts of the other two is still unknown. Mr. Gilmore was compelled to walk out and get his span of greys in order that they get their camp outfit home. This is one of the pleasant experiences of camp life which must be experienced to be appreciated.

The gentle rain descended Monday night in sufficient quantities to be of great good. In the absence of water for irrigation purposes it is all the more appreciated. Next season many will buy water very much to the satisfaction of parties having no prior claims to the natural creek water. Mr. Bone is to be congratulated on his efforts in reclaiming much land in this valley, which without water is worthless.

Frank Neff's new house across from James English is well under way, and is quite an acquisition to the neighborhood.

Hay still keeps up in price, sell-

Three Carloads of Furniture For the First Half of 1903,

And the cars just in by far the largest and filled to the roof with a better grade of Furniture than we have ever shown.

A mere statement of this fact proves much. We have not changed the policy that so quickly placed two carloads into the hands of users. We have improved it. PRICE, QUALITY AND ASSORTMENT, all changed to your advantage. No trouble to show goods. If we are busy, please go over the stock yourself. All goods plainly marked.

STEWART, The Home Furnisher.

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware, Building Material, Furniture, Carpets, Linoleums, Matting, Shades, Pictures framed, Furniture repaired.

A. B. CROSIER & CO.

(Successor to O. B. Hartley.)

Fine Teas and Coffees, Crockery and Glassware.

GROCERIES,

Hay, Grain and Feed.

Fresh Fruit and Vegetables received daily.
Highest prices paid for farm products.
Prompt service and courteous treatment.
GIVE US A CALL.
Phone 931. Free delivery.

School Books

Tablets, Composition Books, Inks, Drawing Books, Slates, Pencils, Pens—Everything for School use

SLOCOM

ing at about \$5 per ton in advance of Willamette valley prices. The steady, increasing demand probably justifies the present high prices, but the moral is—sow more clover, for it will bear berries in not return.

In order that the Little White Store be true to its name it is now being coated again with white paint. The roof is being stained with a coating of cresote about the color of the pine needles that surround and overshadow it. Mr. Mac Gowan of Hood River is doing the paint act, and is worthy of his vocation.

Dukes Valley Items.

The weather has turned a little cooler. We had a shower last Saturday that laid the dust for a while.

Dukes valley turned out in general last Monday to see the circus in Hood River.

W. G. Dodson and family went to Portland last Tuesday on business.

J. O. Cameron and family went to The Dalles last Monday on business and returned Tuesday.

J. W. Jenkins, pastor of the Valley Christian church, is out on his vacation, and was in Dukes valley last Sunday. He spoke for us at 10 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and baptised one convert, Arleton Dodson.

Our school house is getting along nicely. The shingles, rustic and one coat of paint was put on last week.

Happenings at Nicolai.

The first report from Underwood Thursday night was that Joe Sullivan, foreman of the river crew, was drowned. Later news proved it to be John Johnson of New Brunswick. He had been in the employ of the company since May and was well liked, being a hard and faithful worker. The members of Camp 6, headed by William Coulter, foreman, attended the funeral in a body.

Rev. W. G. Elliot answered the call for a minister last Sunday, and a congregation of 35 highly appreciated his sermon, and hope to hear him again soon.

The Misses Isenberg and Boardman visited Miss Lula Absten last Sunday, and helped to swell the congregation at church.

A good representation of the boys took in the show Monday night and they all agreed it was the best they had ever seen? So sum that it was good. The writer sat on seats covered

Heating Stoves

You want one now that fall has come. Drop in and see what Savage has in the stove line. Also examine the many other goods that are unpacked daily at

SAVAGE'S

FOR YOUR CHOICE Ice Cream and Candies GO TO STUART'S.

with two inches of dust, with dew drops gently falling through the cracks in the tent. The best thing in the programme was when the clown said "Yes, and you paid 50 cents to rubber."

The mill is running every day, and cutting lots of lumber and ties.

The O. R. & N. company expect to build a platform at this point next week for the purpose of unloading freight, an improvement which will be much appreciated.

Miss Myrtle McLane has taken charge of her father's store and postoffice. Business since then has increased wonderfully.

R. Mameron and wife are rusticiating at Collins hot springs this week. They expect to have a good time.

Pine Grove Cleanings.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Scobee and daughter, who have been visiting at William Scobee's the past week, have returned to their home in Portland. Mr. Scobee was surprised to note the many improvements that had been made in the valley since his visit here three years ago.

The young people enjoyed a pleasant dance at the home of Mrs. John Mohr last Saturday evening.

Miss Irene Scobee of Portland was a guest of Verm. Robinson last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones of Lyle, Wash., spent Sunday with D. H. Sears and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnett, parents of Mrs. Allen Hoffman, are here for an extended visit, and may possibly locate here. They have been living in California the past year.

W. V. Johnson's family is moving into their new home this week.

Mrs. Eggert returned to her home in Portland yesterday.

Mr. Shouquet has returned home from a trip to the mountains.

Miss Mars Smith is giving instructions in music to a small class.

J. B. Mason of St. Louis is visiting with his son, A. L. Mason and family. Mr. Mason is on his way home from the

encampment at San Francisco.

J. L. Davis has returned home after a month's visit with his family at Newburg, Or.

Mount Hood Notes.

Campers have been in evidence at this place for the last few days.

W. M. Robinson of Portland was a visitor up here on Friday last week.

Frank Reis, who got his arm broken some time since, is getting along as well as could be expected.

The people of this vicinity were treated to a sort of music last Friday. It was the whistle on the Davenport mill that gladdened the hearts of the community.

A. G. McKamey is building a new house on his ranch. Some people think that looks suspicious, but Albert says he wants a good house as well as any one.

Miss Alice Lincoln, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Sandman, returned home last week to Carey, Ill. She was very much impressed with the country, and hopes to soon return here to live permanently.

Mount Hood is getting the name of being a bad place for wild animals, bear and cougar, but the latest one is a deer story, told by J. S. Patterson. A deer tried to bite him the other day, and all he had to defend himself with was his ax, which he used with deadly effect. He split Mr. Deer's head open the first pass.

Puts an End to It All.

A grievous ailment offines comes as a result of unbearable pain from over taxed organs, Dizziness, backache, liver complaint and constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life pills they put an end to it all. They are gentle but thorough. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed by Clarke's drug store.

The Christian Endeavor society has started a movement to double its membership in the next ten years. During the eight months ending July 1, there has been a gain of 2,462 new societies in the United States.

Did You Ask Whether or Not We Had Anything for "The Little Suckers?"

Yes, we have everything usually carried in first-class drug stores for the health, pleasure and comfort of the babies (bless 'em).

And we want you to get into the habit of coming, sending or phoning to us whenever you need anything in our line.

CLARKE, the Druggist.

BULLETINS OF THE Base Ball Games, PACIFIC COAST LEAGUE, RECEIVED DAILY AT C. A. Morgan & Co's Cigar Store.

When You Come to Town

Do not fail to call and see us and give us a chance to fill your order. We quote Flour in not less than barrel lots at warehouse:

Dalles Patent, per bbl. \$4.40 White River, per bbl. \$4.15 Dalles Straight, \$3.55.

Feed at warehouse in not less than half-ton lots:

Rolled barley, per ton \$23.50 Shorts, per ton \$21.50 Oats, per ton 24.00 Bran and Shorts, 21.00 Bran, per ton, \$20.50.

Yours truly,
BONE & McDONALD

THEIR POPULARITY

Is unapproached in Hood River Valley.

Studebaker Wagons and Vehicles. Canton Agricultural Implements. Kimball Orchard Cultivators. Pomona Spray Pumps.

DAVIDSON FRUIT CO.

Agents.

The Spot Cash Grocery

Has a complete stock of Flour, Feed, Staple Groceries, Green Vegetables, Fruit, Nuts, Candies, etc. Just received, sweet, sour and dill Pickles in bulk and bottles. Also, green, ripe and stuffed Olives in bottles.

When getting ready for your camping trip, give us a call.

Highest prices paid for Country Produce. Special attention given to telephone orders. Prompt delivery and courteous treatment. Yours for small profits and many sales.

R. REED.
Free Delivery.
Phone 491.

Watches and Jewelry.

As I have worked at my trade for 18 years, I can turn out the finest work in watch repairing and adjusting in best positions. Jewelry repairing of all kinds.

Test Your Eyes. Fit them with the best White Pebble Ground Center Lenses, steel frames, for \$1.00. Solid gold nose and tips, \$3.50, regular Chicago prices. Warranted to give easy fit and to improve your eyes.

C. H. TEMPLE.

Bargains in Real Estate.

8 acres, three miles from town, all in berries, a good house and barn.

15 acres 4 1/2 miles from town, \$200 house and 12 acres cleared. Good apple and berry land.

100 acres, 6 miles out, 1,000 bearing apple trees, 3 acres in berries, and all kinds of other fruits; 30 acres in cultivation; good house, barn and milk house; income, \$1,100 a year.

40 acres 4 1/2 miles from town, 20 acres in cultivation, 5 in bearing trees; can sell in 20 acre tracts.

5 acres 6 miles from town, 300 apple trees, the balance in wheat and clover.

20 acres 7 miles out, all in apples 2 years old.

20a 7 1/2 miles out, all cultivated, fine apple land.

80a, 9 miles out; 35a in cultivation; barn & house.

For prices and terms call on or address

H. F. JOCHIMSEN, Hood River, Or.

Geo. D. Culbertson & Co.,

DEALERS IN

Real Estate.

The largest list of Fruit and Berry Lands in Hood River valley and White Salmon to select from. Honest treatment will award you by placing your property in our hands. Loans negotiated. Insurance.

HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

Williams Pharmacy,

Ottom Building, **G. E. WILLIAMS, Prop'r.** Headquarters for

Pure Drugs, Toilet Articles, PATENT MEDICINES, SPRAYING MATERIALS. Prescriptions my Specialty.

City Blacksmith Shop, J. R. Nickelson, Prop. General Blacksmithing.

Horse Shoeing and Wagon Wood Work

Dealer in Blacksmith and Wagon Makers' Supplies Complete line of Syracuse Agency for Milburn Wagons, Carriages & Buggies. Farm Implements.

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FASHION STABLE.

Livery, Feed and Draying. STRANAHANS & BAGLEY.

Horses bought, sold or exchanged. Pleasure parties can secure first-class rigs. Special attention given to moving Furniture and Pianos.

We do everything horses can do.

HOOD RIVER, OREGON. Phone 303.

True to Name Nursery,

HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

We will offer for next season's planting about 20,000 well-bred apple trees, largely Newtowns, Spitzburgs, Jonathans and other varieties adapted to local conditions. This nursery stock was grown mainly to insure trees true to name and propagating from buds selected only from well known trees of health and fruitfulness. We warrant this stock free from apple canker, woolly aphid and other pests common to many parts of the country. As our supply of trees is limited, orders should be received at an early date.

E. L. SMITH. H. S. GALLIGAN.

Stages to Cloud Cap Inn.

Ticket office for the Regulator Line of Steamers—Telephone and have a back carry you to and from the boat landing—if you want a first-class turnout call on the

HOOD RIVER TRANSFER AND LIVERY CO.