DAVENPORT BROTHERS

HAVE

$60,000 Worth of Land for Sale Cheap, or Trade.

Also, HORSES, CATTLE, WAGONS, MILLS AND WATER.

The Valley Improvement company have contracted for about all the water they can furnish without enlarging the flume. In order to enlarge the flume the Davenport Bros. have decided to sell land to the amount of $60,000. This will be a bargain in lands, and will hold good for 30 days and then will be taken off the market. So you will "have to hurry" if you want some of it.

This sale will include the Barrett Ranch, the best farm in Hood River valley. Four thousand fruit trees; free water for a part of it; contains 180 acres; worth $20,000, but will sell in a lump for $16,000 cash. Or we will sell in 5, 10, 15 and 20 acre lots to suit the purchaser. This is a fine bargain at only.....**$16,000**

Also, the famous ranch known as the old E. L. Smith place, near the Frankton school house. This place contains 150 acres, with several fine cold springs on the place. and nearly enough water to irrigate the entire land. Only 2½ miles from town, with the Frankton school on the place, one of the best schools in the valley. This place will be sold in small lots and will all be gone inside of ten days, for **$15,000**

Next comes the old Van Johnson place, and this will be included in this bargain sale. Worth $4,000, but for the cash it will go for 3,000. This place contains 40 acres, 25 in clover and timothy, 500 bearing apple trees, house and barn, nice wood shed, cold spring at the door, good cellar, small hay barn, all the water needed for the place from a private ditch from Ditch creek. You can not afford to miss this at.....**$3,000**

Also, ten acres from the southeast corner of the old Sipma place, all cleared and seeded to clover and timothy. Plenty of water for irrigating the entire place, free. Well worth the price **$2,000**

Another 160 acres on Bald mountain, for **2,000**

Twelve hundred acres 4 miles from town, worth ten dollars per acre. We will sell for.....**8,000**

3,300 acres up around Parker Town. This land will be sold off in 80 and 160 acre lots for about five dollars per acre, or the whole tract for about..**$15,000**

M. M. Davenport has 13 acres for sale cheap. He will also sell his house and lot, with 8 acres, cheap.

We are not offering this land cheap because we are hard up, but to help out the Valley Improvement Co. The deeds to this land are in the name of the Davenport Bros., hence there will be no commission. All the lands selected by them for choice hay lands, as well as apples and strawberriec, all having free water more or less. These places are the oldest places taken in Hood River, and are also the best, as all of them have good cold springs on them.

We also have eight or ten large teams that we will sell in the next thirty days, including harness and wagons. Eighty head of cattle in good condition; two complete saw mills.

Do not think because we are offering to sell that we are going out of business, for none of this property is included in our lumber business. The Davenport Bros. Lumber Co. is incorporated for $50,000, fully paid up. Their large mill is now cutting 40,000 feet per day, and included in this, besides their mill, is the water flume, timber, planing mill, lumber, etc. We are sure that this property will be sold inside of 30 days to men living right here in the valley, as the men know the bargains there are in it, and we are also sure they will not let the outside take up these snaps.

Call on Frank Davendort, in the old bank building, and look over the plat of the above lands.

Hood River Glacier

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 10, 1903.

Some Sound Views Political.

White Salmon, Wash., Sept.7, 1903.—Editor Glacier: Looking at current events from the viewpoint of one who has retired from city life to the "rural deestricks," may I venture a bit of suggestion anent the trend of affairs political? I have been a republican all my life. Was born that way. Remember Lincoln's second election, and the awful solemnity that came over every patriotic home when he fell—the victim of democratic hatred and disloyalty. Have in years past been a very eager advocate of republican principles and done my part to secure their success at the ballot box.

Ranch life has its advantages as a place from which to measure men and events. Here one is out of the "mix up." The magic circle, sacred to the individual who is its center, here is clearer of those invisible wires that touch other men and control individual action, or at least give direction to one's judgment. For a whole year and more in a newly adopted home I have had no voice as an elector and so have done a little concentrated thinking.

During the year of my practical disfranchisement, I have been compelled to witness on the part of a republican congress one of the most infamous surrenders to corporate greed and railroad dictation ever perpetrated on a people. The whole Panama canal proposition was a sidetracking scheme in which congressmen and senators betrayed the country at the dictation of centralized capital. It was Abraham Lincoln who understood best of all our statesmen the heart and underlying purpose of the common people, and he it was who said "You cannot fool all the people all the time." No statesman and no political party, however entrenched, ever was able to withstand the deep purpose of the common people when kindled into something resembling wrath. Again, in its cowardly attitude towards reasonable and immediate tariff revision, the dominant element in the republican party is playing with combustible material.

Every man knows that when he pays for the commonest necessities of his home life he contributes a few cents along with his countrymen to assist the multi-millionaire to lubricate his device for selfishly controlling the output of industry.

That grave tariff abuses exist today no honest man will question. There are but two remedies: Either the republican congress will courageously go about righting the gross wrongs that the whole country sees or the people will thresh the republican party and lash its scoundrels into permanent obscurity.

We have a president of character and high purpose—a man of nerve and true fibre. Let him make his appeal to the party of Lincoln to uphold him, and let the people mark for political exile every one of their representatives whose vote betrays him as the tool of the railroads and trusts.

We shall never have a canal at Panama controlled by the American people, and the masses of America look upon the Panama scheme as a piece of treachery.

We shall never have an honest tariff administered in the interest of the people who toil, until party slavery ceases. No party can perpetuate itself by plundering the individuals who compose it.

That is self evident. The republican party is doing that today and is nearing a defeat that will at least free it from the political rats that infest it. Roosevelt and the usual democratic idiocy may save it from defeat in 1904, but its departure from the common people—its betrayal of their interests—its deliberate disregard of their purpose, is storing up against it a flood of popular wrath that will wipe it out when the flood gates are loosed, and treachery of senators and congressmen will be responsible for its defeat and deserved humiliation.

Let the young men of the republican party make themselves understood. Let it be known that no party owns them to use them as voting units in polluting our national life.

If the republican party is permanently under the control of corrupting influences, the true American spirit that has rescued the republic before will do it again and no party name will serve to permanently obscure our best ideals.

SEYMOUR W. CONDON.

From the Rural Northwest.

It is estimated by a good authority that the crop of marketable apples in the Rogue River valley, Or., this year will exceed 400 carloads.

Some very fine peaches from White Salmon, Wash., have been on the Portland market this year.

White Salmon, Wash., is taking an important position as a supply point for tomatoes for the Portland market. The quality of the tomatoes shipped from that point is first-class and it is one of the earliest shipping points in the Northwest.

Little Doing at Council Meeting.

The stupendous task before the special committee on sewers made it impossible to bring in a report for the council meeting Monday night. Chairman Prather asked for an extension of time, which was granted, and if with the assistance of an attorney and a civil engineer the work can be completed by Monday night, September 14, the council will be ready for the report. The work of the committee is taken up in figuring the probable cost of the system, and arriving at an equitable manner of pro rata assessment.

After reading of the minutes of the previous meeting, a communication was read and placed on file from a Salt Lake firm, who, having heard Hood River needed a water system, asked what likelihood they would have in securing the contract.

The reports of the recorder and treasurer were read and referred to the finance committee.

Marshal Cunning's salary of $50 for the past month was allowed and ordered paid.

On motion of P. S. Davidson, sidewalks were ordered laid on the west side of Fourth street between Oak and State streets, and on the east side of Second between River and Oak streets.

Adjournment was then taken until 7:30 next Monday evening.

Base Ball on Labor Day.

The youngsters livened the hearts of the base ball fans Labor day with a game on the sand island below the depot. The game was advertised as a contest between the Unitarians and the Bull Dogs, but the latter were scared when they saw the line-up of the other side, so the captains "chose up" anew. A large number of spectators enjoyed the exciting contest, which ended 11 to 10 for the Unitarians. The line-up of the teams follows:

UNITARIANS.		BULL DOGS.
Will Chandler	c	Grub Shoemaker
Pete Sinnott	p	Puss Geyer
B. Broge	1 b	Estee Brosius
Roberts	2 b	Howard Hartley
Elwood Luckey	3 b	Ellsworth Hanna
Art Cunning	s. s.	Harry Rood
Harold Hershner	l. f.	Fred Bell
	r. f.	Everett Rand
Alfred McCafferty	c. f.	

The score:

Unitarians	0	0	6	1	0	1	0	2	1	—11
Bull Dogs	3	3	0	0	0	1	2	0	1	—10

Umpire—Davenport.

The Republic's Great Offer.

Special arrangement has been made by the St. Louis Republic to furnish old or new subscribers with the only official and authorized life of Pope Leo XIII. This is one great volume, bound in elegant cardinal cloth, gilt and ink stamping, with papal coat of arms, containing nearly 800 pages of text and illustrations. The work was prepared and written by Monsignor O'Reilly, D.D., L.D., D.,Litt., official biographer of the Pope.

The regular cash price of this book is $2.50. Any one remitting $2.50 will be entitled to 18 months subscription to the Twice-a-Week Republic and a copy of the book. Postage prepaid This offer is open to old and new subscribers. The book is printed in English, French and German and is now ready for delivery. Address all orders to The Republic, St. Louis, Mo.

What is Life?

In the last analysis nobody knows, but we do know that it is under strict law. Abuse that law even slightly, pain results. Irregular living means derangement of the organs, resulting in constipation, headache or liver trouble. Dr. King's New Life Pills quickly re-adjusts this. It's gentle, yet thorough. Only 25c at Chas. N. Clarke's drug store.

[Advertisement.]

A Terrible Charge.

"Prisoner at the bar, have you anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon you?"

A solemn hush fell over the crowded courtroom, and every person waited in almost breathless expectation for an answer.

Not a whisper was heard anywhere, and the situation had become painfully oppressive, when the prisoner was seen to move; his head was raised, his hands were clenched, and the blood had rushed into his pale, careworn face. Suddenly he rose to his feet, and in a low, firm voice, said:

"I have! Your honor, you have asked me a question, and I now ask it as the last favor on earth that you will not interrupt my answer until I am through.

"I stand here before this bar, convicted of the willful murder of my wife. Truthful witnesses have testified to the fact that I was a loafer, a drankard, and a wretch; that I returned from one of my prolonged debauches and fired the fatal shot that killed the wife I had sworn to love, cherish and protect. While I have no remembrance of committing the fearful, cowardly, inhuman deed, I have no right to complain of, or condemn the verdict of twelve good men who have acted as a jury in this case, for their verdict is in accordance with the evidence. But, may it please the court, I wish to show that I am not alone responsible for the murder of my wife.

The prisoner paused a few seconds, and then continued in the same firm, distinct voice:

"I repeat, your honor, that I am not the only one guilty of the murder of my wife. The judge on this bench, the jury in the box, the lawyers in this bar, and most of the witnesses, are also guilty before Almighty God, and will have to appear before his judgment throne, where we shall all be righteously judged. If twenty men conspire together for the murder of one person, the law of this land will arrest the twenty, and each will be tried, convicted and executed for a whole murder, and not for one-twentieth of a crime. I have been made a drunkard by law. If it had not been for the legalized saloons in my town; I would never have become a drunkard; I would not be here now, ready to be hurled into eternity. Had it not been for the human traps set out with the consent of the government, I would have been a sober man, an industrious workman, a tender father and a loving husband; but today my home is destroyed, my wife murdered, my little children—God bless them—cast out upon the mercy of a cold world, while I am to be murdered by the strong arm of the state in which I live. God knows I tried to reform, but as long as the open saloon was in my pathway, my weak, diseased will-power was no match against the fearful, consuming, agonizing appetite for liquor. At last I sought the protection, care and sympathy of the church of Jesus Christ. For one year our town was without a saloon. For one year I was a sober man. For one year my wife and children were supremely happy, and our home was a perfect paradise. I was one of those who signed remonstrances against reopening the saloons in our town. The names of half of this jury can be found today on that petition, certifying to the good moral character of these rum-sellers, and falsely saying that the sale of liquor was necessary in our town. The prosecuting attorney in this case is one that so eloquently pleaded with the court for the license, and the judge who now sits on this bench, and who asks me if I have anything to say before the sentence of death is passed upon me, granted the license.

"I began my downward career at a saloon bar—legalized and protected by the commonwealth, which has received annually a part of the blood money from the poor, deluded victims. After the state had made me a drunkard and a murderer, I am taken before another bar—the bar of justice—by the same power of law that legalized the first bar, and now the law power will conduct me to the place of the execution and hasten my soul into eternity. I shall appear before another bar, the judgment bar of God, and there you, who have legalized the traffic, will have to appear with me. Think you that the great Judge will hold me—the poor, weak victim of your traffic—alone responsible for the murder of my wife? Nay, I, in my drunken, frenzied, irresponsible condition, have murdered one, but you have willfully and deliberately murdered your thousands, and the murder mills are today in operation with your consent.

"All of you know in your hearts that these words of mine are not the ravings of an unsound mind, but God Almighty's truth. The liquor of this nation is responsible for nearly all the bloodshed, murders, riots, poverty, misery, wretchedness and woe. It breaks up thousands of happy homes every year, sends the husbands and fathers to the prison and the gallows, and drives countless mothers and children out into the world to suffer and die. It furnishes nearly all the criminal business of this and every other courts, and blasts every community it touches. This infernal traffic is legalized and protected by parties which you sustain by your ballots; and yet some of you have the audacity to say that you are in favor of prohibiting the traffic, while your votes go in the ballot-box with those of the rum-sellers and worst elements of the land, in favor of continuing the business! Every year you are given the opportuntiy of voting against this soul and body-destroying business, and wash your hands of all responsibility for the fearful results of the liquor traffic; but instead, you inform the government, by your votes, that you are perfectly satisfied with the present condition of things, and that they shall continue. You legalize the saloons that made me a drunkard and murderer, and you are guilty with me before God and man for the murder of my wife.

"Your honor, I am done. I am now ready to receive my sentence and be led forth to the place of execution, and murdered according to the laws of this state. You will close by asking the Lord to have mercy on my soul. I will close by solemnly asking God to open your blind eyes to the truth, to your own individual responsibility, so that you will cease to give your support to this hell-born traffic."—Beebe Times.

Suicide Prevented.

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precede suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely. At first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nervine will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great stomach, liver and kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by Chas. N. Clarke, druggist.

The Strongest Man in Hood River.

It is not generally known that the strongest man in Hood River may see times when he feels his strength is not what it ought to be. Then is when he ought to go to Williams' pharmacy and get the great nerve and body builders, Palmo tablets. These tablets are absolutely guaranteed for all forms of weakness, at 50c a box. Remember they are for any form of weakness. There is no manhood builder equal to them.

RIVERVIEW PARK

AND

IDLEWILDE ADDITION

TO HOOD RIVER.

Centrally Located. Fine View.

Pure Spring Water.

STREETS ARE NOW BEING GRADED,

Sidewalks will be Put in when Grading is Completed

Property is in the first sewerage system that will be put in by the town of Hood River.

Several fine buildings will be erected on the property during the summer.

Special Inducements to People who wish to Build.

For full particulars call upon

PRATHER INVESTMENT CO.,

Or

GEORGE D. CULBERTSON & CO.

J. F. Batchelder and R. R. Erwin, Trustees.

Barnes the Real Estate Man

Works a Simple Problem in Arithmetic for You this Week.

Twenty cents a day saved is $73 per year. Five years will pay for one of those lots in Pleasant View. Ten dollars per month rent is $600 in five years, enough to build and own a lot of your own.

Young Man, Don't Pay Rent.

I have now on the market block 8, Pleasant View. These lots are large, 50 by 135. Easy of access and altogether the finest lots at present for sale in that part of Hood River. Prices and terms reasonable.

House and two lots	$500
2 choice lots, 100x135	325
1 choice lot, 50x135	135
1 choice lot, 25x135	65
80 acres unimproved land, fine for apples or berries; under ditch	$1100
10 acres close in, partly improved; fine apple or berry land	650
40 acres unimproved, under ditch; good	1000
20 acres partly cleared and set in orchard; rest easily cleared	650
60 acres, partly in fruit, good house and barn; terms easy; only	4500
10 acres near town, 3½ acres in berries; new house	1500
5 acres near town, nearly all in fruit	1800
7 acres near town, good early berry land	1600
20 acres partly cleared and in fruit; free water; easy terms	1400
10 acres near town, 5 acres in strawberries; plenty of water	2000
8 acres partly cleared and in clover; remainder easily cleared	625
12 acres all improved and partly in fruit; house and barn	2400
35 acres near town, 16 acres in cultivation	2500
10 acres close in, all in berries; good house and barn	2500
14 acres, one-half cleared, 4 acres in apples and berries	2800

Barnes, The Real Estate Man.

The Man who makes Sales of Real Estate Is the man to list your property with.

School Begins Aug. 31.

ARE YOU READY? WE ARE.

And furthermore, we have the stock to fit you out for school. Do you need Text Books, Dictionaries, Tablets, Pens, Pencils, Sponges, Slates, Erasers, Ink or Crayons, we can fit you to a T. In fact, you cannot call for anything in this line that we cannot supply you.

Try our Official Tablet, No. 2000. It's value is unequaled. Yours for business,

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Tinning, Plumbing, Steam Fitting.

AGENT FOR SAMSON WINDMILLS,

And the Hayes Double Cylinder Pumps,

THE BEST ON EARTH.