BARGAINS

R. B. BRAGG & CO

Men's Hats

Have just received a nice new line of Men's Hats in the latest novelties from $2.50 to $3.50. If you want the latest we have it.

Shoes for Men

A beautiful Colt Shoe with Monkey top, kid lined, Goodyear welt; felt between inner and outer sole—just the thing for dress and comfort; wears well and will keep your feet warm. Also have **Douglas Shoes** in Vicars, box calf Velour calf and patent leathers. For a medium-priced shoe there are few to equal and none to surpass.

Ladies' Furs

We want to close out our furs before the holidays, and to do so we will make the following prices, which are rare bargains that you won't have offered you again probably for years:

Beautiful Beaver worth $10, for **7.50**

Long black hair 8 tails with loop and cord, worth $9 **6.75**

Long black Coney and Sable with gun-metal clasp and chain; worth $7.50, **5.25**

Other Collarettes that are worth $4.50 yours for **3.75**

Seal Collarette worth $5.50 **4.50**

Another one worth $3.75, **2.90**

Ladies Belts

SILK Belts with gun-metal case and buckle...**75c**

SILK Belts with fancy buckle and slides.....**65c**

SILK Belts with oxodized silver buckles back and front.....**60c**

KID Leather Belts, nicely trimmed.....**35c**

BEAUTIFUL Silk-woven Cord Belts, made in elegant styles. Your choice for.....**75c, $1, $1.25**

PATENT Leather Belts in colors.....**25c**

Shirt Waist Sets

PEARL Shirt Waist Sets 25c, 35c, 50c, 65c, **75c**

CUT Steel Waist Sets, latest styles.....**75c**

JET Waist Sets. They are beauties.....**60c**

Collars

SILK Embroidered Collars. They are beauties 35c, 50c, 60c, 75c and **$1**

Combs

BIG Line of Fancy Side and Back Combs and Fancy Hair Pins.

Opera Shwals

SPECIAL SALE

$ .75	Shawls for	$	.60
.00	" "		.80
.50	" "		1.20
1.75	" "		1.40
2.00	" "		1.60
2.50	" "		1.75
3.00	" "		2.40
3.50	" "		2.80

Ladies' Walking Skirts

THESE ARE REAL BARGAINS

All of our	$8.50	Skirts at	$6.75
All of our	6.50	Skirts at	5.25
All of our	5.50	Skirts at	4.25
All of our	3.75	Skirts at	2.95

Men's Suits

SALE TO LAST TWO WEEKS

All of our Men's	$18.50	Suits at	$14.80
All of our Men's	16.00	Suits at	12.80
All of our Men's	12.50	Suits at	10.00
All of our Men's	10,00	Suits at	8,00

Bragg & Co's.

Fruitgrowing at Waite Salmon.

M. Zimmerman, in Enterprise.

All kinds of temperate zone fruits do well here. The climatic conditions are right for the highest attainments in fruit growth. Every kind of fruit does well and sells well. An acre in strawberries will bring $150 net above every expense. Good apples sell for $1.50 to $2.25 per box. Sixty trees to the acre, six years old, would bear five boxes to the tree and would bring the owner the sum of $450 per annum. Apples do well on the high mountain lands in the region of White Salmon. Apples of all kinds, Crawford and Salway peaches, pears, prunes, plums, cherries and quinces grow to perfection. And then come the grapes that are grown by the ton. And strawberries are shipped East by the trainload, the finest strawberries on the market in the world.

I will now briefly mention our crops, Wheat, oats, barley, six weeks' corn, potatoes, carrots, parsnips, sweet, potatoes, cabbage, onions, beans and melons, timothy, clover, alfalfa, bluegrass and cheat do well. The soil and climate are right. Wild fruits are in abundance.

Last year I cut two crops of alfalfa from my land, receiving eight tons from an acre and pastured the meadow till Christmas. I planted a patch of potatoes five years ago and gathered a good crop each year without again planting.

The ground never freezes over an inch deep. It rains a good deal in winter, and one needs a lot of roofing to protect stock from cold rain. When it snows it falls straight down. I have seen snow 17 inches deep upon a fence post, and the forest festooned like a fairy dream, exquisitely beautiful.

Game and fish abound. Every little stream has trout; and bear and deer roam the mountains and belong to whoever will kill them.

Very valuable timber abounds here, many trees 200 feet high and eight feet in diameter, principally fir and yellow pine. Much of the land is not hard to clear. Two men and a team with a stump puller can grub an acre in three days.

This is a fine stock country; fine grass and plenty of water most of the year. Beeves get as fat on grass as do stall fed beeves in Iowa. It is also a dairy country. Butter brings 40 to 60 cents a roll (two pounds) the year round.

There is no end to opportunities. Saw mills, shingle mills, cheese factories in fact, anything that you choose to do, will pay. We only lack people to develop this new country.

Land is cheap on the Washington side. Everybody has more than he needs and many will sell small tracts. These opportunities will not last always.

When You ome 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...$4.50 White River, per bbl..$4.25
Dalles Straight, $3.55.

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

Rolled barley, per ton.$24.50 Shorts, per ton.....$22.50
Oats, per ton ..... 25.00 Bran and Shorts..... 22.00
Bran, per ton, $21.50.

Yours truly,

BONE & McDONALD

E. H. SHEPHARD IS MADE MANAGER.

At a meeting of the directors of the Fruit Growers' union last Saturday, T. R. Coon's resignation from the board was accepted and J. W. Morton was appointed to fill the vacancy. Mr. Gessling's resignation as secretary was accepted and E. H. Shepard elected in his stead, while Mr. Gessling was elected to fill the vacancy in the presidency. The board of directors were very anxious for Mr. Gessling to remain as the active manager for another year, but he

E. H. SHEPARD,
Elected Manager Hood River Fruit Growers' Union.

positively declined to do so, although he agrees to aid them in every way that he possibly can. He has worked very hard the past four years to make a success of the union, and he now wishes to take a rest. Mr. Shepard very reluctantly accepted the position, but as he is a very able business man, the strawberry growers can rest assured that their interests are in safe hands.

Tom Calkins Wins Second Prize.

The Farm Journal of Philadelphia offered $25 in prizes for the seven most practical and useful articles on combating the San Jose scale louse. The first prize, $10, was won by Frank Dexter of Los Gatos, Cal. Thomas Calkins of Hood River won second prize, $5. We copy below the prize article by Mr. Dexter and the comments by the Farm Journal. It says:

Our Folks are familiar with the record of the Farm Journal, in connection with N. P. Creely of Burlington, N. J., in introducing the lime, sulphur and salt remedy east of the Rocky mountains, an effective remedy which had for years been tabooed by those who spoke by authority; and now it seems likely that we have another agreeable surprise for Eastern fruit culturists in making known something better with which to fight the worst insect pest ever known in this country. We must, not, however, be too sanguine; we simply offer Mr. Dexter's method, feeling that it should have a fair trial.

FRANK DEXTER'S PRIZE ARTICLE.

As soon as the leaves fall the trees should be closely pruned. Saw out every limb that can be spared and cut out the smaller limbs and twigs until the tree looks thin. Cut the center out well so that the spray can enter and the sun afterwards. Commence pruning as soon as the fruit is gathered if the weather permits, but do not spray with the leaves on. Gather and burn the cuttings soon after pruning. Draw the dirt away from the trunk down to the roots and brush the trunk. If the bark is rough it should be scraped.

Dissolve one pound of caustic soda (78 per cent) in every six gallons of water. In spraying, wet every part of the tree. Spray when there is no wind, and finish not later than February 1 in warm climates and March 1 in cold climates. Repeat the spraying after a rain, or after two weeks with no rain. The caustic wash is more effective than the lime, sulphur and salt, as it spreads better and is not so troublesome to make or to put on.

If orchards are near together, all owners should spray, or the work will be lost. Two sprayings may have to be done the following year. One is not sufficient, as the young run from the dying mothers. This wash will not injure any kind of fruit tree if put on when the tree is dormant.

As to the sprayer, any good pump will do. Use two lines of hose if the orchard is large. The bamboo rods sold have a tube too small for good work. Take an eight-foot piece of three-eighths galvanized iron pipe. Cut off nine inches, which put half way into the end of twenty feet of half-inch hose of the best quality. Put a burling (wire on well) on each piece of the pipe and a half-inch globe valve between them. Then put a double Vermorel nozzle on end of rod, first slipping over the rod two pieces of old half-inch hose, one and a half inches long, to keep the spray from the hands. Separate the pieces about six inches and place the top one that distance from the nozzle. Turn the tips of nozzle down, so that by turning the rod every twig and the under side of the limbs may be reached by the spray. Do the work so well that a dry spot can not be found, but the spray should not form in drops under the limbs. Use a medium hole in the tip if the wind is light, and a fine hole if there is no wind. Agitate the material at short intervals.

Just a Piece of Paradise.

Portland Journal.

"The Hood River valley is just a piece lopped off Paradise to show what the original looks like," said Joseph A. Wilson, president of the Hood River Apple Growers' union, who is in Portland today. Mr. Wilson displayed a gold medal awarded for the best display of apples at the arid states' fruit exhibit held at Ogden, Utah, September 15 last.

Mr. Wilson is a strong advocate of spraying, and knows from actual experience what the results are.

"I took special notice of seven trees last year," he said. "One of them, a Baldwin, I missed when I sprayed the first time, so I let it go on purpose. I gathered over a box of apples from it, and every one was wormy. Another Baldwin that was sprayed bore 56 large apples, and not one was marred by an insect.

"The apple crop of the Hood River country last season was in round numbers about 50,000 boxes. There are between 50,000 and 75,000 acres of tillable land in the valley but less than one-tenth is under cultivation and of this less than one-tenth is bearing fruit. Last spring the strawberry crop amounted to 80,000 crates of 24 pounds each, or 1,920,000 pounds.

"But apples are our mainstay. We raise pears and cherries in abundance, and can grow any fruit adapted to the climate of Oregon. Prunes do well, but these orchards are being cut down and replaced, for there is no money in this fruit.

"We have had delightful weather this winter, with just a little snow. The scenery around Hood River is magnificent. We are but 15 miles from Mount Hood, and Mount Adams is 35 miles away.

Hood River Plants 50,000 Trees.

Portland Oregonian.

The orchardists of Hood River valley have not yet as many apple trees or apples as they want, judging from the statement of E. L. Smith, who says that already over 50,000 yearling trees have been ordered from various nurserymen, in the Willamette valley principally, for planting out in the spring.

A large amount of work is being done in the way of clearing land to be planted to apples, as may be known from the fact that a carload of stump pullers is en route from the East to be used in this work. The car contains 20 machines, 18 of which are two-horse machines, weighing 1,200 pounds each, and the other two, one-horse machines. The trees to be removed are principally grub oaks and oaks, some two feet in diameter and and some pine and fir. As to the varieties to be planted Mr. Smith says over nine-tenths of the 50,000 include only three varieties, Yellow Newtowns, Spitzenburgs and Jonathans, the latter a seedling from the Spitzenburg, and as may be imagined, a very choice fruit.

All orchardists agree that there are too many varieties of apples in cultivation, many of which are of inferior quality to others, but the trouble is that there are so many good ones it is difficult to conclude which is the best. The list must, however, be thinned out, as new varieties are constantly being originated, and there is no telling what the apple may come to in a few years.

"Pipe" Dream From Portland.

Portland Oregonian.

A prospective fruit grower who has been looking over the Hood River orchards, takes exception to the statement of E. L. Smith, of that place, published a few days ago to the effect that irrigation is used in only three or four places in Hood River valley. The visitor says the water is laid on through pipes in most of the tracts in the valley and the pipes are constantly being extended. This is explained by the fact that the water is used in most cases for irrigating strawberry plats and in very few cases for irrigating orchards. The cultivation of orchards is found to conserve the moisture of the ground, which is all that is necessary as a general thing to produce perfect apples of good keeping quality. As there were no less than 100 carloads of strawberries shipped from Hood River berry patches last season, it was found desirable to irrigate many of these patches in order to give the best results, and as water is so plentiful and the necessary pressure for distribution so easily obtained, a system of pipes is being gradually laid throughout the valley. A few orchards in Hood River valley are irrigated to some extent as, for instance, that of Sears & Porter, in which 2¾ acres yielded this season 2,600 boxes of second grade apples. Trees bearing such a crop may well be excused for being thirsty occasionally.

[The newcomer who presumed to critizise the statements of E. L. Smith on apple growing in Hood River put himself and the Oregonian reporter who permitted himself to be bored in a most ridiculous light. For information of those who don't know, it may be said that few Hood River orchards are irrigated, but no one thinks of growing berries without water. In justice to Sears & Porter, it must be said they don't produce anything but first-class apples.]

WHEN ONE IS A GUEST.

The Pleasures of Visiting and the Duties of the Visitor.

It is a pleasing sensation to wake up in the morning and feel that one is a guest. Strange wall papers and strange furniture surround one's bed, and there is a strange view out of the window. All the jostling demons of worry, anxiety and responsibility, whether domestic or professional, who stand ready to crowd upon our consciousness vanish in the unfamiliar environment. We have got away out of the claws of the usual and lie blissfully waiting for a knock at the door which shall have an unfamiliar sound.

Downstairs we find new faces, new pictures, strange books, a fresh standpoint. Life has a new savor. We taste it everywhere—in the atmosphere and in the conversation, even in the bread and the salt. Our first sensation is that everything depends upon somebody else. It is nothing to do with us whatever happens. But presently the old truism of our childhood, that every situation in life has its duties, comes back to our mind, and though with our waking thoughts we cast off those of the home dweller we must immediately prepare to take on those of a guest, at least if we are constitutionally conscientious, which, alas, all guests are not. They may indeed be divided by this conscience test into visiting sheep and visiting goats.

The motto of the conscientious guest is Mme. Mohl's well known saying, "It is a shame to eat another man's bread and give him nothing in return!" Such a one should be a joy to his hostess, but in the holiday world of hosts and guests, as in workaday life, good intentions do not always insure success. The conscientious sometimes fail where the unconscientious succeed.—London Spectator.

THE SENSE OF SMELL.

The Aborigines of Peru Have Developed It Wonderfully.

How infinitely minute must be the particles that emanate from the object which the dog is tracking, says the London Mail. Yet the matter is extremely divisible. The tenth part of a grain of musk will continue for years to fill a room with its odoriferous particles and at the end of that time will not be appreciably diminished in weight by the finest balance. A cubic inch of air rising from the flame of a Bunsen burner has been found to contain no fewer than 489,000,000 dust particles. A drop of blood which might be suspended from the point of a needle contains about a million of red flattened corpuscles. Still, though matter is so marvelously divisible, the olfactory nerves are infinitely more sensitive. Much has yet to be investigated with regard to the differentiation of the points in these nerves so that they may discriminate with such apparently miraculous accuracy. Yet even the results in the scent of dogs show how marvelously fine is their discriminating power. Our sense of smell, unless in the trained chemist, is not even so acute as that of the semisavage. The aborigines of Peru can in the darkest night and in the thickest woods distinguish respectively a white man, a negro and one of their own race by the smell. Much we have gained by civilization, but not without some loss to our bodily energies and senses. Man's recuperative power after an injury is in the inverse ratio to his social advancement. Similarly he seems to become less acute and delicate in the sense of smell as he fares better and lives more comfortably. The faithful dog puts him to shame.

Greek Noses.

We learn that the nose of Socrates was not Greek, but such as Greek artists usually assigned to satyrs. Occasionally, as in a beautiful group of a satyr playing dice with a nymph on a bronze mirror, they gave satyrs another kind of nose. The noses of the ladies in the Tanagra terra cotta are of all agreeable orders of nose, not necessarily Greek. The chances are that the Greeks varied as much as we do in their noses, while the tradition of their art preferred the conventional straight nose. In the same way the kind of Romans who had their portraits done on coins and gems were just the sort of energetic, conquering people who have Roman noses everywhere, like William of Orange and the Duke of Wellington. —London Saturday Review.

The Letters Came Back.

A circumstantial fish story is told by the London News. The captain of the steamer Benalder of Leith, on a voyage to China, threw a puncheon of old letters overboard in the Mediterranean. Some Spanish fishermen of Aguilas, near Cartagena, later caught a large fish and on opening it found a bundle of letters inside. They took this to the mayor, who managed to decipher in one the name and address of the superintendent of the steamship line in London and thus to restore the letters to their owner.

Origin of the Hansom.

The hansom was the invention of Joseph Hansom, the architect of the Birmingham town hall. But the two wheeled cab which he patented in 1834 little resembles the vehicle which now bears his name. It had a square, sedan chair shaped body hung between two wheels nearly eight feet high. The driver's seat was in front, as also was the door. The fare entered the cab between the wheel and shaft. The modern hansom was adapted from this original by Messrs. Gillet and Chapman. It is a peculiarly English vehicle, and no foreign nation has ever compassed the dogged courage of the Briton who can sit calmly inside it.—London Chronicle.

Her Fear.

Maud—What makes you so awfully nervous, dear?

Clara—Why, Fred is to have an interview with papa this afternoon.

"Oh!" "And you are afraid your father will not give his consent?"

"No; I'm afraid Fred won't show up."

A Mathematician.

"Father," said the little boy, "what is a mathematician?"

"A mathematician, my son, is a man who can calculate the distance between the most remote stars and who is liable to be flimflammed in changing a two dollar bill."—Washington Star.

A Late Supper.

A very steady and serious country gentleman had joined a newly established London west end club which offered the advantage of bedrooms for country members temporarily in town. When next the squire visited the modern Babylon he put up for the night at the club, which had in the meantime become extremely fashionable and its hours correspondingly irregular. The squire went to bed at an early hour, when all was quiet and decorous. If there were a racket in the night he slept through it.

Next morning he came down to breakfast at his usual hour, 8 o'clock, but was surprised to find the room in the middle of the dusting process and not a cloth on the tables. While he was gazing helplessly around a sleepy eyed waiter came up to him.

"I beg your pardon, sir," he said apologetically, "but no suppers can be served after half past 7."—London Tit-Bits.

Optimists.

The people who are most skillful at seeing the silver lining to the cloud are usually the umbrellaless ones that blockade your doorway while waiting for the rain to stop.—Judge.

Stock Taking Time is Here

And we have been unable to find any **Shelf-Worn** or **Shoddy** goods with us,

No Clearance Sale Is On

But from a well-selected stock, which will be more than doubled in the next few weeks, we will **continue** to **give** best possible values at the **right price.**

FREE DELIVERY. **PHONE 51.**

Mt. Hood Lumber Company

Horse for Sale.

I have three horses, ranging in weight from 1000 to 1250 pounds; will sell either one. Purchaser can have his pick.
d17* J. VAUTHIERS, Mount Hood.

BON TON BARBER SHOP.

L. C. HAYNES, Prop.

The place to get an easy shave, an up-to-date hair cut, and to enjoy the luxury of a porcelain bath tub.

E. A. SOULE, ontractor and Builder.

PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED UPON APPLICATION. d1

COTTAGE

Meat Market.

I am prepared to furnish the public with the best of Fresh and Cured Meats, Lard, all kinds of Fresh Vegetables Chickens and Eggs, at the lowest prices. FREE DELIVERY. Phone

J. T. HOLMAN.

Apple Trees

TRUE TO NAME.

I have for sale this season, 10,000 Yellow Newtown Pippins; 5,000 Spitzenburgs; 2,000 Arkansas Black. Grafted on whole roots and from scions that were carefully selected from some of the best bearing trees in Hood River valley. I do not hesitate to guarantee my trees true to name. Send for prices to
MILWAUKEE NURSERIES,
N. B. HARVEY, Prop. Milwaukee, Or.

F. E. STRANG, local agent.

Oregon Nursery Co.

For first-class, whole-rooted and budded Trees, send your order to the old reliable Oregon Nursery Co., at Salem, Oregon. We have yet for sale a few more thousand first-class Newtown Pippins, Spitzenburgs, and a full line of all other varieties of apples and general nursery stock.

Now is the time to place your order, before all the best trees are sold.

C. T. RAWSON. F. H. STANTON

HOOD RIVER NURSERY.

Stock Grown on Full Roots.

We desire to let our friends and patrons know that for the fall planting we will have and can supply in any number

Cherry, Pear, Apricot, Peach & Plum Trees,
GRAPES, CURRANTS, BERRY PLANTS,
Shade and Ornamental Trees.

Also, all the standard varieties of apple trees. Can supply the trade with plenty of Newtown, Spitzenberg and Jonathan apple trees.

RAWSON & STANTON, Hood River, Or.

STUMP PULLERS.

We carry a complete stock of W. Smith Grubbing Machines, wire cable, rope shortners, blocks, root hooks, etc., for which we are general agents for Oregon and Washington. Write for catalogue.

SEXTON & WALTHER,

ONLY exclusive Hardware Store in
THE DALLES, OR.