Choice Lots for Sale in Riverview Park and Idlewilde Additions

Best improvements are going west, following the easy grades.

Streets are being opened, sidewalks laid and water pipes to furnish spring water will be put in at once.

Hood River Development Co.

PRATHER INVESTMENT CO. Selling Agents.

A. A. JAYNE, Secretary.

GEO. F. COE & SON

Dealers in Queensware, Stoneware, Porcelain, China and Glassware, Lamps and Lamp Supplies, CONFECTIONERY AND NUTS.

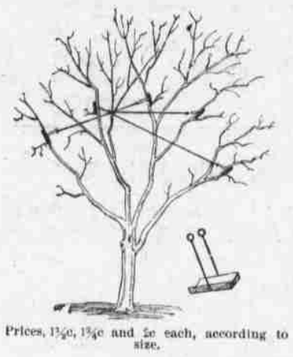
Up-to-Date New Line of Glassware Just Received

Royal Steel Ware, Pudding Pans, Dish Pans, Berlin Kettles, Lip Kettles, Sauce Pans, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots, Pie Plates, Cups, etc.

A complete line of Fishing Tackle. from Bait Hook to Creel. Fruits in Season; Racine Stocking Feet; All kinds Sewing Machine Needles.

Phone 351 **Geo. F. Coe & Son**

Now is the Time



Prices, 1½c, 1¾c and 2c each, according to size.

To put Hoyt's Patent Tree Supports on your fruit trees. The cut shows how they work. Don't wait until the trees are broken down or bent out of shape with heavy loads of fruit. Put them on now and save the trees. They are permanent and stay for years with a little adjustment of the wires. When you use these supports you have no props in the way of cultivators, and they are always there.

IRON AGE GARDEN

Tools are ahead. High wheel and first class at the right prices. We have the exclusive agency. Come see them.

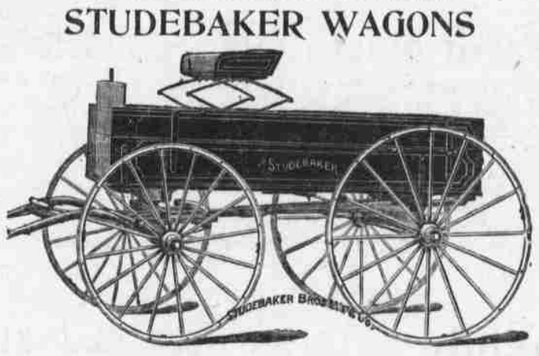
NO. 4 FERTILIZER

If your strawberries are not in first-class condition get some of the No. 4 fertilizer and strengthen them up. This fertilizer helps the culls grow into good berries. Now is the time to apply it.

FOR PLOWS AND CULTIVATORS

we are stocked with what you need. Get the old tools out and either get new parts where needed, or new tools. Time is too valuable to spend trying to make an old worn out tool do your work when the season is short.

STUDEBAKER WAGONS



A car of Studebaker wagons now in contains some special fruit growers' wagons with large size boxes, strong neat and durable, at the same prices that have been asked for less desirable styles. Don't fail to call and examine them when they come in.

DAVIDSON FRUIT CO

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.

Get your Spray Material of

CLARKE,

THE DRUGGIST,

And you can depend on it being GOOD.

STATE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE AND EXPERIMENT STATION,
CORVALIS, ORE., April 13, 1904.

Mr. Chas. N. Clarke, Hood River, Ore.

Dear Sir—The sample of white arsenic which you sent me has been examined and I find that it is exceptionally good. For all practical purposes I would call it absolutely pure. The chemical analysis shows that the sample contains .08 of one per cent moisture and 99.77 per cent white arsenic. So you see that the sample is of an exceptionally fine quality. Very truly yours,

A. L. KNISELY, Chemist.

Stages to Cloud Cap Inn.

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

HOOD RIVER TANSFER AND LIVERY CO

Hood River Strawberries.

If there was nothing to attract attention in Hood River valley but the strawberries, there is enough interest centered in the growing and harvesting of this delicious fruit to make it worth going a long journey to see. It is the strawberry that has made Hood River famous, and there is, so far, but one variety of the strawberry that can make any claim to distinction in Hood River, that one is the Clark's Seedling. No other berry has the firmness, high coloring, flavor and shipping qualities that has this variety. In no other known location will this berry reach such a state of excellence as in Hood River. These are the prime reasons that they have gained such a reputation for Hood River. One thing that has brought this about is that they have been grown under conditions here which develop these qualities and make for us a berry that is unapproachable. Some day there may be found a spot on the big round earth where the equal to Hood River berries may be grown, but it has not been discovered as yet.

No one appears able to give a satisfactory reason for this, and it is doubtless due to several causes. Perhaps the climate, mild and moist in winter, temperate in summer; the soil, rich in iron, potash, decomposed granite and quartz, and the location relative to the Columbia and the surrounding country, thus tempering the winter's cold and the summer's heat by the sheltering hills and the ocean breeze coming up the Columbia's passage way to the sea, has much to do in making this the only spot on earth where the best commercial strawberry that grows can be raised.

Be the causes what they may, no where but in Hood River valley can strawberries be raised which will stand the shipment to such distant points as Hood River berries. They have been shipped to New York, Philadelphia, Hong Kong, China, arriving in good condition.

Neither is there a berry grown in any other location that will retain its color after being canned as does the Hood River berry. Open a can of berries grown anywhere but in Hood River and notice how pale and faded they look. Place it beside a can of Hood River berries and note how bright the color of the latter, just as if freshly cooked. These properties give Hood River berries a premium far above any berry from any country.

There is one thing to be done which cannot be insisted upon too strongly. Each grower should form himself into a special committee to look after this one thing. It is the marketing of the berries. The careless work of marketing may ruin the profits of a splendid crop of berries. The berries should be carefully sorted and graded, then four and five tier berries separated, no two grades in the same box. No bruised berries should be packed. No berries should be gathered when the vines are wet. A little bit of this kind of shipping lost hundreds of dollars to the growers last year. It is hoped that growers will be more careful this year. If we are not careful in the selection and packing of our berries it will be but a short time until the reputation of our berries will be ruined, while if we do our work properly, pack nothing but first class berries, in first class shape, no two grades in the same box, it will not matter what berries we come in competition with, Hood River berries will take the top prices.

Horticultural Crop Report.

An act of the legislature of 1895 passed an act dividing the state into five horticultural districts as follows: First district comprises the counties of Multnomah, Clackamas, Yamhill, Washington, Columbia, Clatsop, and Tillamook; second district, Marion, Polk, Benton, Lincoln, Linn and Lane; third, Douglas, Jackson, Klamath, Josephine, Coos, Curry and Lake; fourth district, Wasco, Sherman, Morrow, Gilliam and Crook; fifth district, Umatilla, Union, Wallowa, Baker, Malheur, Harney and Grant.

President Smith of the state board of horticulture, has received the following report from Commissioners Newell and Carson of the first and third districts, which show the present condition of the fruit crop of their districts:

First district, apples, 100 per cent; pears, 100; cherries, 50 to 75; prunes, Italian, 20, petite, 100; small fruits, 100. Second district, apples, 90 per cent; pears, 75; peaches, 60; prunes, Italian, 40, petite, 80; small fruits 100.

We take the liberty also to filch from a private note in the report which President Smith kindly furnished us, the information that the Portland Rose show will be held about the 10th of June. Many of our ladies will be interested in this event which promises to be one of unusual excellence this year.

A Bias Tree.

A noted siwash character, Joe Stuhigh, was in Hood River, Saturday, and meeting Hon. E. L. Smith on Oak street these two old tellicums enjoyed a very pleasant visit, recalling days when Hood River was younger and when game and siwashes were more plentiful than now. The conversation was carried on in Chinook and the reporter was only able to absorb a portion of what was said. Joe informed Mr. Smith of the marriage of his son, which involved the necessity of his giving a great potlatch, a part of which consisted of 20 horses for the bride. Mr. Smith remarked that the white men did not give a potlatch on these occasions, to which Chief Joseph with twinkling eyes replied: "White man cultus."

They then recounted an incident which occurred several years ago, when Joe acted as guide for a party consisting of Mr. Smith, N. C. Evans and Robert Rand, on a tour of discovery and fishing and hunting, extending for two hundred miles or more around Mount Adams. They were in need of fresh meat as they had not had any game for some days, and their rations were becoming rather monotonous— beans and bacon and sometimes biscuits. The horse, too, which had been assigned to Mr. Smith was the laziest brute in the entire outfit, and while Mr. Smith was a good hand at wielding the quirt, it became a tiresome occupation when indulged in hour after hour for days together; but he was obliged to perform this service in order to keep in sight of the procession. Finally Mr. Smith prevailed on Chief Joseph to swap horses with him. Joseph's horse was a skittish half-broken broncho and required constant watching in order to keep in his company. Going along a desert place two grouse arose and flew a little distance then alighted within range among some lava rock on the mountainside. Joseph was immediately behind Mr. Smith and being the huntsman for the party, unlimbered his double-barreled fowling piece with a bang, bang, which brought down both birds. At the first shot Mr. Smith's charger went straight up into the air about steen feet and the next shot found Mr. Smith on his back on the ground and his horse away up the mountainside. Joseph never turned a feather until he had walked up and secured both birds, then, turning and looking at Mr. Smith he held his sides with both hands and doubled up and laughed as no other aborigine was ever known to do before. The memory still, after all these years, brought a hearty laugh from the dusky chief. But the feast on those two grouse, stewed as they can be only in a camp, fully repaid Mr. Smith for his fall. They were accompanied with the lightest of dumplings which Mr. Smith made, and the whole was cooked in a large camp kettle.

Chief Joseph claims to have hidden at least half of the supper under his buckskin hunting shirt.

Our Band.

The band boys have received their new instruments and uniforms and they are strictly high class, giving our boys a very natty appearance. Their first use of the new instruments was made at the ice cream given in Mrs. Potter's grove, an account of which will be found in the Belmont items. Decoration day our boys appeared for the first time in Hood River, and we are proud of their performance and appearance.

The boys feel grateful to our citizens for the interest manifested by their going inside their purses and so liberally assisting them. About $200 was donated by the citizens of Hood River and the balance of the nearly $500 was put up by the boys to purchase their fine equipment. And now that our boys are in excellent shape for good service, they should be remembered whenever any public demonstration is to be made and a "sawbuck" or even better put into the hands of their exchequer. This will keep their hearts warm toward us and furnish any amount of ammunition for the wind jammers. In short it is up to Hood River people to give our band boys a hearty support until they shall have attained a front rank among the bands of the country.

The new instruments bought by the band are as follows:

Helicon tuba, Euphonium, French horn, B flat Cornet and Trombone, tenor.

Cascade Forest Reserve.

The Glacier man, on his rambles Sunday, called on Adolf Aschoff, supervisor of the northern division of the Cascade forest reserve. He found Mr. Ashoff in his den surrounded by maps, blue prints of locations in the reserve, reports from rangers and record books galore.

Mr. Aschoff is a very affable, genial gentleman of culture and refinement, and the scribe passed several very interesting, pleasant and instructive hours in conversation with him and gained much valuable information regarding the work and duties of the forest rangers and the plans which Mr. Isenberg and Mr. Aschoff had jointly perfected and which were being rapidly executed up to the time of Mr. Isenberg's dismissal. These plans are now being carried out as far as possible by his successor, Mr. Ashoff, but no one who is not familiar with the work which devolves upon the chief ranger, and who is not acquainted with the capability, adaptability and enthusiasm of Mr. Aschoff can ever realize what a handicap it puts upon the supervisor when such a man is taken from the field and no like man available to take his place. This is just what occurred when Mr. Isenberg was removed. And the loss to the department will perhaps never be known to any except Mr. Aschoff and his most intimate friends. He is a peerless mountaineer, never so happy as when in the wildest and most rugged of our mountain heights, making trails and smoothing the way for the nature-loving tourists of coming centuries to tread, looking out and marking the most picturesque and suitable locations for hostelries, stations and tourist camps, the coming years will bring into this, which Mr. Aschoff justly claims, is the most beautiful spot on earth. Mr. Ashoff is an enthusiastic lover of nature, has visited the entire Alpine system as well as all other places of scenic notoriety in both the old and the new world and emphatically declares that in no other country has nature wrought with such exquisite beauty and wonderful grandeur as in this Cascade reserve, and it was the joy of his life that he was placed in a position which enabled him to explore its lovliness and splendor, and to make it possible for such as admire the beautiful in nature to share his delight. He was tireless in his efforts and regardless of necessary expense, and when the needed funds were not provided by the government, as sometimes occurred, he used his own money and pushed his work with persistent and determined energy. He has camped out for weeks in the mountains when engaged on some important mission; often without blankets or tent, through rain and snow, drenched to the skin, never faltering until his purpose was attained. This was Mr. Aschoff's own work, it fell to him by reason of his appointment as chief ranger, and belonged to no other person.

This reminds the Glacier man of a libelous statement against Mr. Isenberg which appeared in the Oregonian a few days ago. While it was intended as a compliment to Mr. Aschoff, they certain knew very little of the man, for they could not have given a more direct insult than to state that he performed the duties "which Isenberg was supposed to have performed." Isenberg had enough of his own work to do without being even "supposed" to engage in that of his chief ranger. If the penny-a-liner who wrote the statement will take the trouble to inquire into the duties of the supervisor he will find he has the supervision of some 20 rangers who are required to keep a daily record of their doings. They must make a report every month, giving in detail the contents of these diaries. These reports are at times voluminous, and besides these, special reports are often sent requiring immediate attention. Questions arise which require the acumen of a diplomat to answer. He must pass on all applications for grazing permits, on applications for free use of timber lands, must investigate all contest cases, all fraudulent land entry cases which originate in his district, must pass on all rights of way for roads, railroads, flumes, water ditches, pipe lines or any other that may come into his hands, and in all these cases give his recommendations with documentary evidence to support them. All this requires extensive correspondence. Mr. Isenberg says he has written as high as 40 letters in one day, including instructions to his rangers.

Besides this, he is required to go over each day's report of every one of his rangers and make a recapitulation of the whole and forward the same to the department. This surely will show the ignorance or maliciousness, which ever it is, that is responsible for the Oregonian's dirty fling at Mr. Isenberg. The work had been discussed and laid out by the two gentlemen, each taking that division of it to which he was best adapted, that which was most agreeable to him. Mr. Aschoff had no complaint to make, on the contrary, he is never happier than when in his beloved mountains, and he feels keenly the implied charge that he was being imposed upon. He has nothing but highest praise of Mr. Isenberg and his manner of treating his subordinates and asserts that he dislikes to be lied about in any way, but when the lie is intended to make of him a cat's paw to detract from one of his closest friends and fellow workers his well-earned laurels, he feels hurt and indignant. If the smart Aleck who wrote so glibly about that of which he is either absolutely ignorant or maliciously false in his assertions, thinks either of the gentlemen had a sinecure in the place he filled, he can easily become converted from his error by a day's tramp with Mr. Aschoff on the trail, or a day's work in the office.

Mr. Isenberg had, in connection with Mr. Aschoff, planned a system of trails around and through the reserve to facilitate the mobilization of the rangers and other available help to fight fires when they occur. These plans were executed in part last year, Mr. Ashoff having made about 40 miles of trail.

That the department made a grave mistake in removing Mr. Isenberg and taking Mr. Ashoff out of the field will be apparent to any one who has enough interest in the forest reserve to inquire into it. The volume of work done at and during the time specified in the charges could not have been accomplished by any other than Mr. Isenberg, and he in the full use of his faculties. No better working team can be produced in the state for that service than M. P. Isenberg in the office and Adolf Aschoff in the field.

About this time one of Belmont's prettiest girls came to the door of the supervisor's den and warbled in dulcet tones, "dinner's ready," and M. P. Isenberg ushered the Glacier reporter into a feast fit for the "devil" of any printshop in America, and although it's nearly a week since then, it still tastes good. After lunch, Mr. Aschoff, who is a most excellent pianist, treated the printer to some fine selections from Beethoven, Tannhauser and others. Taken all together, it has been a long time since the Glacier man spent so enjoyable a day.

Local Matters.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Tobyson returned Tuesday from a trip to Portland.

Joe Wilson boarded the noon train Tuesday for The Dalles.

Mrs. Eschricht and daughter of Portland came up Saturday and spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. William Graham.

Hon. J. N. Teal was in Hood River last week looking after his interest in the berry crop and investigating the water question.

William Thompson went to Portland from The Dalles on No. 1, Saturday. He had been in attendance as witness in the Williams trial.

Miss Ola Norman, who teaches in Hood River valley, came up from that place yesterday to attend commencement exercises.—Chronicle.

L. M. Miller of the Wilammette valley, brother of Warren Miller, and who has been on his homestead, was in Hood River Saturday, on his way home.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shoemaker left Tuesday for their home at Pendleton after a visit with Mrs. Shoemaker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Gilbert.

L. N. Blowers, United States deputy marshal, spent sunday in Hood River His family returned with him to Portland, where they will remain for the summer.

The Echo News says H. J. Hibbard of Hood River has bought about 100 acres of land at Irrigon, a new town which has sprung up in Morrow county within the past year.

Hood River is putting on her business clothes and pushing up her sleeves ready for the strawberry campaign. Our streets are filled with vehicles, strawberry grabbers and siwashes.

The chief clerk of the governor of the Samoan Islands wrote, recently to A. I. Mason, of the East Side, relative to the resources and business chances in Hood River. Hood River has become known the world over.

A. C. Helms, who has a ranch in Morrow county has been working in the Mount Hood country and was in Hood River Saturday. Monday he went to his ranch near Ione. He has 100 acres in wheat and will plow 100 acres more this fall.

The first half crate of berries was shipped May 15 last year, and the first this year went out May 19. The days and nights are growing warmer, however, and the difference of four days is likely to be caught up with before the end of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Thornburn Ross were up from Portland and spent Sunday at the Country Club Inn. Though residents of Portland a good many years, this was their first visit to Hood River, and needless to say they were charmed with the beauty of the valley.

R. R. Erwin, after spending several days looking after his landed interests in Hood River, went on to Portland, Monday. Mr. Erwin continues to have implicit faith in Hood River. He says a large amount of capital will pour into the valley this summer.

R. M. Hunt has been digging a well for Claude Copple at Ruthton and is having quite a job. He struck a fair vein of water at 20 feet, but not enough to satisfy Claude, and he means to go to a depth of 60 feet. It is cement hardpan, which is almost impossible to either pick or blast out.

Deputy Sheriff Olinger came in from The Dalles on No. 1, Saturday. He says the officers expect to take Williams to Salem today, and they are very uneasy and watchful, as the jail is not too secure and the temper of the people none the smoothest. Should Williams attempt to escape or anything else should occur to further irritate the strong feeling against him that is now being manifested they fear there might be serious trouble.

Mrs. C. E. Day arrived yesterday morning from WallaWalla. Mr. Day has been here for a month in the employ of the Hood River Electric Light and Power Co. in the capacity of electrician, but took a severe cold two weeks ago which prevented him from working. With his two children, Zora and Omar, he has been camping out on the hill, and Mrs. Day will join the family here in their camp until Mr. Day gets around again, when he will get the family located here permanently. Mr. Day has spent a good many years in the West, principally in Colorado, and says he found the best part of the Pacific coast when he struck Hood River.

The four Hood River ladies who made an excursion to the Cascades on the Charles R. Spencer, Tuesday of last week, were not taken there against their will as prisoners of war, but left their precious homes with full intent of visiting that romantic locality, and there they safely landed. But owing to the Regulator failing to get through the locks on account of the high water, they were obliged to wait for the late evening train, which was no disappointment. However, they were consoled with their royal entertainment at the Hotel Colonial, a fine new hostelry kept by H. C. Levy, lately from New York, whose princely hospitality and elegant appartments equal if not surpass any thing of the kind in Oregon.

Hood River heights is fast becoming a city. As one reaches the top of the hill Gill's big grocery is the first store in view. Mr. Gill is doing a big business. He keeps the best of everything in the grocery line, and consequently pleases and holds his customers. Across the street is the pioneer store of the hill, under the able management of H. M. Abbott. Mr. Abbott is not doing so much in the grocery line, having sold out nearly all his stock. But he has a first-class ice cream parlor. Next is a new furniture store not yet completed. And then comes A. L. Carmichael's dry goods store, W. G. Godsey's blacksmith's shop, Rowley & Co's drug store, Holman's meat market, Star boarding house, J. B. Fletcher's general merchandise store, and a barber shop conducted by Mr. Beebe. The ladies must not overlook the fact that at Mme Abbott's the latest styles in millinery are to be found.

Mrs. Claud Copple is visiting at her old home in Eugene.

Frank Quinn came in on No. 1 Friday from a trip to The Dalles.

Frank Morton brought in the first cherries Friday, selling them at 10 cents a pound.

A new baby girl arrived at the home of Rev. H. C. Shaffer Wednesday morning of last week.

W. F. Laraway, brother-in-law and W. F. Cooper, nephew of J. B. Hunt, last week bought 30 acres just north of the Seaman Cox place on the East Side.

Charles E. Sawyer, representing the Timberman, published at Portland, visited Hood River, Thursday, in the interest of that publication. Mr. Sawyer is an old newspaper man of wide experience and is doing good work in his new field.

Charles Nolan, who has been working in the Glacier office and E. R. Bradley's job office for a month, left Sunday morning for Portland. He will also visit his brother in Salem, who is employed on the Statesman in that city.

G. H. Hubbard reports the arrival of a girl at his home and W. F. Gaston a boy, last Thursday. Both of the new additions to Hood River are very much pleased with their environments, and we welcome them to the metropolis of Wasco county.

Mrs. George P. Crowell presented the Glacier office Saturday with a large boquet of roses, no two alike, from her rose garden. They are the finest specimens of their kind, the present editor ever saw, and makes him and his family more than ever delighted with Hood River.

The W. C. T. U. of Hood River organized a Loyal Temperance Legion on May 17, with an enrollment of 45 members with Miss Wright, superintendent and Raymond Early, president. The Legion meets every Tuesday afternoon at 2, at the U. B. church. A cordial welcome is extended to all the boys and girls.

D. P. Smythe, democratic candidate for district attorney, came in from The Dalles on No. 1 Friday to get acquainted with Hood River people. Our attorney, Frank Menefee, is an able prosecutor and an attorney of experience and Mr. Smythe will have to look well to his political fences if he wishes to keep the cattle out.

A. L. Phelps presented the Glacier with the first full box of berries this season, May 16, mention of which was overlooked in our last issue. Although considerably higher up than many of the early berry fields along the river, Mr. Phelps grows some very early berries, and there are no better in quality raised in the valley. Accompanying the box of berries left on the editor's table was a beautiful boquet of peonies and white lilacs, which would take the first prize at any flower show.

C. R. Egbert, nephew of Mr. Egbert of Frankton, was severely injured Monday of last week, while on a round up after horses. The horse he was riding became unmanageable and ran away down a steep hill, throwing Mr. Egbert. His shoulder was dislocated and his arm broken near the shoulder. The accident happened about 20 miles from Antelope. He was obliged to ride that distance with a broken arm before surgical aid could be secured. The doctor then insisted that he must go to The Dalles, where the X-ray could be used in setting the arm and he was placed on a cot and taken by train to that city, where he was treated and is doing nicely.

Railroad Excursion to Salem.

Sunday, June 5, 1904, Sunset Lodge No. 130, Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, will run their fourth annual excursion to Salem.

Sufficient coaches will be furnished to provide seats for all.

At the State Fair grounds a first class entertainment will be given to amuse the excursionists, consisting of base ball, bicycle races, bicycle trick riding and many other first class attractions. Program of amusements will be distributed at a later date.

This will be the only opportunity of this nature this season for the people of Hood River and vicinity to spend a day of keen and wholesome pleasure.

The committee in charge are careful and experienced railroad men and will spare no time or expense to make this day one long to be remembered. No liquors sold on trains or at the grounds, and perfect order will be maintained.

Lunches and refreshments can be procured at the grounds.

Come with us and spend a day of enjoyment and help us to provide a fund to care for our sick and disabled members.

Tickets for sale at O. R. & N. ticket office.

People may stop off at any point at which we stop going down.

Apples vs. Sweet Corn.

W. F. Laraway, who with W. F. Cooper recently purchased 33 acres of the S. H. Cox farm two miles out on the East Side, brought to the Glacier office Monday, a copy of his home paper, the Glenwood Opinion, containing the following call for sweet corn contracts, issued by the New Glenwood Canning Co:

"We can take about 100 acres more Sweet Corn. It pays better than Field Corn and is a more certain crop this year on account of the late spring. We pay $5.00 per ton and 4 to 5 tons to the acre is a good crop. Your stalks make fine feed. Last year we planted as late as June 28th and got a good crop. Please call and obtain your contract and seed at at the same time."

The appeal to raise sweet corn at $25 an acre looks odd to Hood River people who think $100 a small income for strawberries, and consider $500 an acre about the right profit from an apple orchard. Mr. Laraway is already a loyal Hood Riverite, and in his rambles about the valley has secured some valuable statistics showing actual results from Hood River strawberries and apple lands. The following offer a fair sample:

B. R. Tucker, from 7-year-old apple trees on less than 5 acres, gathered in 1903, 850 boxes of Yellow Newton apples, which he sold at $1.80 a box.

Sears & Porter, from 195 trees, on less than 2 acres, when the trees were seven years old gathered 1,140 boxes; 8-years-old, 1,700 boxes; 9-years-old, 2,300 boxes. From 91 7-year-old Yellow Newtown Pippin trees on less than an acre Sears & Porter sold $1,375 worth of apples.

These statements make a very favorable showing between conditions in Iowa and Hood River. Even a blind man could see which is the better place.

Mr. Laraway is more than pleased at having located in Hood River. His partner, W. F. Cooper, returned last week to Iowa to arrange for bringing his family to Hood River. He is expected here in about three weeks.

Hood River Fruit Growers' Union

A UNION OF THE GROWERS
FOR THE GROWERS
and BY THE GROWERS

SHIPPERS OF THE FAMOUS

Famous Hood River Strawberries

Our charges are the cost of marketing your Berries, and we ship for you without profit.

FAIR TREATMENT AND NO PREFERENCES.

The office will be open from Thursday, May 12th, in the afternoons, from 1 p. m. to 4 p. m., until Berries begin to ripen, and after that all day and all night if necessary.

The Secretary will be pleased to furnish any and all information.

Growers can ship with the Union without being members.

E. H. SHEPARD, Secretary.
Phone, Farmers.

Hood River Fruit Growers' Union.
Phone 211.