WHAT OREGON FARMS GROW

The following article was written by Wallis Nash for the annual fair edition of the Northwest Rural Spirit:

"We Oregonians are so well satisfied with our own state, its charms in scenery, climate, soil, opportunities and society, social advantages are so familiar to us that we forget to think what impressions Oregon makes on a newcomer. And yet we are all set on giving invitations, and when we meet, after weeks of preparation and advice from all the experts we can get hold of, to form an 'Oregon Development League,' the best we can do is to induce all our fellow citizens to join the circle and invite, invite, and still more widely invite.

"But general invitations don't go very far in this world. In private life we always disregard as a mere polite form of words the common expressions, 'We shall be glad to see you,' 'I hope you will cal ,' and so on. But if you have a vacant bit of land near you in country or city, and if it is a matter of consequence to you to get neighbors, and good ones, too, how different you set about it. No general invitations to Dick, Tom and Harry now You stop to think, and take counsel together, what the inducements are to the people you want to come and settle by you.

"Let us apply similar rules to ourselves as agents for all of Oregon, outside of the little, so little, bit of it we may one of us own. First, our description must be absolutely truthful—not overdrawn. It is not the exceptional yield of 60 bushels, or even 63 bushels of wheat to the acre on some favored spot (such as we heard of from one of our Eastern Oregon friends at that same Development league meeting), but the general average of 25 bushels to the acre on the ordinary farm, rising to 45 bushels on the selected high priced land, which it is both honest and safe to circulate about those northeastern Oregon counties. The strict truth is good enough for our visitors who come from $50 to $75 land, yielding up to 20 bushels of wheat per acre in good years. If our newcomer can double his acreage and come within a little of doubling his product for the price of each acre he sells in the state he is leaving, he will not find fault.

And when you add to the strictly business attraction that he will leave behind him the blizzard, the tornado, the early frosts, the months of stock housing and feeding, the poor and scanty water, your invitation begins to count for something.

People in the East have got a notion hard to get rid of that the market prices for our products are so far below theirs. Let us not forget, then, to tell what we get for our wheat. I think it is a telling point that, after allowing a liberal cost, including plowing, harrowing, seeding, harvesting, sacking and taking to market and depot, and after including in this cost an allowance for interest on a reasonable purchase price (say $17.50 per acre for the farm and about $800 for plant, outfit and implements), we expect to net about 25 cents a bushel.

"Let it be known also that in these wheat regions we are generally still in bondage to the summer-fallowing system which keeps half the wheat land out of crop every year. But forget not to say that field peas and leguminous plants generally thrive well, and that there is every inducement for an enterprising man to vary more and more the products of the farm.

"So many of our newcomers are used to clear skies and wide horizons that the hills and woodlands of Western Oregon seem to confine and shut them in.

"But most of these newcomers have bought these through tickets on which they can travel up to the northeast corner of Oregon, and then along its northern edge to Portland, before they turn south through the Willamette and Rogue River valleys to our southern boundary. They have to pass through the fruit regions, though, and in Hood River we have a record of how a district is advertised by its products.

"Next to the good reports that are sent back East by a family which has already ventured the move to the Northwest, been well used, have verified what they had heard, and wish their old friends and neighbors to join them. The best advertisement is to see sold in distant states, even across continent and ocean, our products. Hood River apples, for instance, sold at the top price and known everywhere. No chance of overstocking that market. The Hood River people are helping the state as well as themselves. Newtown Pippins and Spitzenburgs at $4 a box in London and Paris, and $3.50 in New York, mean over $2 a box to the Hood River grower —and with only four boxes to a tree and 70 trees to the acre, how much does that come to? How is that brought about? By good soil and climate, good trees, clean cultivation, careful picking and packing, and a market article of which the value maintains the price, and all going under that name up to the standard.

"After all, that is the best of Oregon. Go where you will in the state and adapt your industry to the conditions you find. Put both work and brains into it. Try for the best, and surely you will get it. And there is no exaggeration about this statement, either.

"And while I am giving advice, I will put in just one more piece, and then go on: Don't spread out too widely. The returns in pocket at the end of the year will be larger from a smaller piece of land, well tilled, fully stocked and equipped than from a much larger farm, orchard or ranch badly cultivated and half stocked. Let some one else have that other bit of land and turn loose on it.

"When our visitors reach Portland, we know what impression they each and all receive. The trouble with the Portlanders is that they don't see themselves and their city as others see them. It takes a visitor to open up about the beautiful location of the city, its solid and prosperous look, the traffic in its streets, the costly buildings, the quickly passing and ever-crowded street cars, the lovely parks, the exposition grounds only now beginning to show their beauties, the broad river courses, above bridge, with the bustling steamboats, and the tall masts and rigging of the big ships cutting the skyline below. The visitor takes his car rides north, south and east. The Portlander generally confines his travel to the one route by which he comes to and from his daily work. So we are hardly alive to the growth and attractiveness of our own city, in every direction.

"Of course, business chances abound, with so great a territory to draw on, with the hitherto unoccupied portions of the state filling rapidly from so many states in the Union, with the prospecting and opening up of mineral wealth, with the enormous forests occupying so large a proportion of the state being entered by railroad, logging road and water transportation, with the dairy industry spreading over our western counties, with the stock industries offering well nigh unrivaled chances, with the largest Eastern Oregon wheat crop that has ever been harvested, how can it be that the city on which these various streams of industry converge should not grow and prosper?

"From Portland our visitor, if he is wise and has time for it, goes by the East Side or main line of the Southern Pacific past Oregon City and Salem to Albany. At Oregon City our visitor sees the factories, and also the great works of the General Electric Co., utilizing as much as they can of a water power equal, as has been often stated, to the whole of that of the Lowell district of Massachusetts.

"Then the Willamette valley opens before him. Eight counties, over four million acres, 100,000 people in the towns and 100,000 more on the farms, and room enough for four times that number without crowding. No fifty acres that will not support a family in comfort. Four railroads, a navigable river from end to end, a system of electric roads begun, colleges, schools, churches, rural free delivery, telephones in evidence. Old loose systems of farming giving place to modern methods by which live stock and its products are the main sources of revenue. Here are a few condensed facts which never fail to appeal to the newcomer.

"An ever-widening market for the products of the farm. Dairy cows, on a conservative statement, return $6 a month each to the owner the year round in the monthly check from the creamery and more from the condensery. Sheep yield not less than $1 each for wool and the increase in addition. Goats about $1.30 each for mohair, and six-months' old kids are worth $2.50. Hogs always in demand. Oregon still imports butter, cheese and eggs. Butter sold in Portland and other cities last winter at 70 cents a two-pound roll, and eggs at 35 cents a dozen.

"Sheep and goats take care of themselves the year round. All the forage plants proper, and the modern farmer is not without ample supplies of vetch, rape, red clover, field peas and probably turnips and other roots, and thousand-headed kale. Much corn is now grown for feed, and experiments are being widely and successfully carried out in growing alfalfa on unirrigated lands throughout the Willamette valley.

"There is sale at good prices for farm horses, and both Percheron and Shire horses are being bred with great success.

"The newcomer must have a few words on Oregon hops. Through the Willamette valley, and indeed all over Southern Oregon, hops are an important and very lucrative crop. Until recently the river bottom lands were chosen, but now the hop yard has spread on to the uplands, and it is a matter of challenge and dispute under what conditions the best hops are raised. The cost of raising hops and putting them on the market is stated at 8 cents a pound. For the last year or two the prices have ranged between 20 and 25 cents per pound. The yield per acre varies between 1000 and 2000 pounds. Ample room, you see, for the maxim of striving for the best to have full play.

Southern Oregon disputes with Hood River the supremacy in fruit. The apples from Medford district are quoted at parallel prices in the world's market with the Hood River product. Peaches, melons and grapes are also raised there in great beauty and abundance.

"Space is filled, but the attractions of Oregon to the newcomer barely sketched.

"Although prices of Oregon lands are on the up grade, yet good farms a few miles from town and railroad can still be had at about $20 per acre for the larger sort and at prices at from $30 to $40 per acre for farms from 40 to 160 acres. Of course, fancy places closer to town and railroad are higher priced—very exceptionally good ones rising to $60 per acre."

In the Yakima Hop Fields.

Miss Olive Phelps writes to the Glacier from the hop fields at Tampico, Wash., inclosing a sample hop three inches in length, and says of the trip to the Yakima valley:

"Monday morning we crossed the Columbia on Mr. Dean's scow. We passed through White Salmon and on to the falls, where we ate dinner. The first night we camped one mile from Gilmer. We slept with the heavens for a roof and the stars for lights.

"Next day we ate dinner about two miles from Glenwood. There were about 50 in the crowd, and when we camped it looked like our strawberry fields.

"We staid all night at the bridge that spans the Klickitat river. The next night we camped at Goldendale and took in the town by moonlight. Next day by noon we were on the border of the Indian reservation. After eating dinner we started down what is called the Settas canyon. That night we camped on the "red man's" territory. After crossing what was once known as the Desert, but is now farming land, we came to a little town called Wapato, where we remained all night.

"The next day we drove to Mr. Eglin's hop fields, where we intend to go to work. The next day being Sunday, and no church to go to, most of the young folks catered into a harmless game of cards.

Please send some copies of the Glacier.

Three Jurors Cured.

Mr. G. W. Fowler of Hightower, Ala., relates an experience he had while serving on a petit jury in a murder case at Edwardsville, county seat of Cleburne county, Alabama. He says: "While there I ate some fresh meat and some souse meat and it gave me cholera morbus in a very severe form. I was never more sick in my life and sent to the drugstore for a certain cholera mixture, but the druggist sent me a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy instead, saying that he had what I had sent for, but that this medicine was so much better he would rather send it to me in the fix I was in. I took one dose and was better in five minutes. The second dose cured me entirely. Two fellow jurors were afflicted in the same manner and one small bottle cured the three of us." For sale at Williams' Pharmacy.

County Grants New Roads.

Road matters and the payment of bills occupied the attention of the court at its session last week. Two roads were allowed for Hood River and two for Mosier, says Commissioner Hibbard.

The roads granted to the Hood River petitioners are the Winans road, which is to begin at Jasper Wickham's and continue up the west bank of Hood river; the other road will run southwest from the Wood place in the Odell district.

The mosier roads are those known by petition as the Snyder road and the Leaming or Dick Fisher road, the latter to run south along Mosier creek.

Chamberlain's Remedy Aids Nature.

Medicines that aid nature are always most effectual. Chamberlain's Cough Remedy acts on this plan. It allays the cough, relieves the lungs, aids expectoration, opens the secretions, and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. Sold at Williams' Pharmacy.

Amos Underwood was in the city Monday. Now that the bridge has been completed at the mouth of the White Salmon, Uncle Amos reports times very good in East Underwood, and he says he is glad to note the many improvements going on in South Underwood. He is selling lots every day in the main town.

NATURE'S BEST SCENIC GIFTS

The following description of the Columbia river appeared in the Chicago Record-Herald from the pen of S. Glen Andrus, the railroad editor of that paper, who visited Hood River last July, in company with Rinaldo M. Hall of the O. R. & N.:

If the Columbia River were nearer the center of population it would undoubtably become the annual Mecca of a countless hoard of tourists, and its banks for more than 100 miles would be dotted with the homes of pleasure seeking millionairs and with fashionable resorts.

Cradled, as its most picturesque portion is, among the grandest mountains of the Pacific Northwest, tucked away in a little corner of a world of magnificent distances, the Columbia, like the Yellowstone National Park, is neglected by all but a very few Americans. Ever since Captain Robert Gray, standing on the deck of his brig Columbia on a beautiful May morning in 1792, discovered a great stream pouring more than 1,500,000 cubic feet of water per second into the Pacific, the praises of the Columbia have been sung by poet and depicted by artist. Famous in many worlds for its matchless scenery, it has been somewhat neglected at home.

An adequate description of the beauties of the Columbia from Celilo Falls to the City of Portland is impossible, far language cannot reproduce the pictures there painted by the hand of nature. This highway of nature, which has scared its way completely through an apparently impassible mountain range; greater at its mouth than the Mississippi or the St. Lawrence; second in size only to the Father of Waters, has become a dominant factor in the social economy of the Pacific Northwest. No commercialism, however, can ever efface its natural beauties nor the magnificence of the endless panoramas it discloses.

Comparisons are odious, so I shall not say the Hudson does not compare with the Columbia, which has a beauty and charm all its own. The beauty of the Columbia is so distinctive as to be wholly sui generis To see the Columbia properly it is necessary to take the train from Portland to The Dalles and make the return trip by boat or reverse the order. For more than 200 miles the railroad follows closely the bank of the river, and there is scarcely a foot of the way which is not full of interest. For miles the railroad is a triumph of engineering skill, for it clings to the sides of precipitous cliffs, burrows through basalt rocks, conquers the wind-driven mountains of sand and defies the encroachments of raging torrents of water.

From The Dalles to Portland is 88 miles an entire day's journey by boat, a day during every moment of which the eye is filled with Nature's best scenic gifts. At The Dalles the river was unable to carve a respectable opening, and is jammed between walls not more than 60 yards apart at the narrrowest place and extending sheer down to unknown but great depth. The mighty force causing the erosion must have been beyond conception to have cut a pathway perhaps hundreds, mayhap thousands, of feet deep into the flinty basalt rock of the mountains. Excepting at flood time Celilo falls, 12 miles above, are of great beauty. When, however, the snows of winter begin to succump to the effect of a summer sun and the water comes tumbling and roaring down the mountain sides, leaving deep welts and scars, the scene at The Dalles changes. In fact the enormous volume of water, causing a rise of from 40 to 60 feet in the river, totally obliterates the falls, and transforms them into seething and boiling rapids. Then it is that the waters of the Columbia seek the reserve channels, which during other flood times have been worn through the rocks, and mountains of water go tumbling and roaring through a great expanse of rocky gorges. The scene at The Dalles during the flood time is tremendous in its grandeur, and is awe-inspiring. A thousand whirlpools, swirling maelstroms of seething, foaming waters, writhe plunge and dash themselves against the great fields of volcanic rocks until they are beaten back only to plunge anew against other barriers and then finally to find their way to the peaceful waters below.

From The Dalles to the Pacific every mile of the Columbia is rich in history and legend, the latter throwing its glamour around almost every peak and crag. Hood River, 20 miles west of The Dalles, is the gateway to a succession of Columbia panoramas. From this point on the boat winds back and forth from side to side seeking the little towns picturesquely nestled in the canyons along the river's banks. The few combination freight boats on the upper Columbia are of scarcely more than 500 tons capacity, and one of them glories in the name "Regulator," given because it was planned to be a regulator of railroad freight rates.

From Hood River to Portland the the traveler is never beyond the view of some snowcapped peak, unless it be when the boat glides along between huge precipices which arise on either side from a few hundred to more than 4000 feet, and which are as a rule covered with the noble larch or sweet-scented pine. The formations on either side come into view almost faster than the eye can comprehend them. On the Oregon side there is the Shell Rock mountain, opposite to which is Wind River mountain, rising nearly 1200 feet above the river's edge, and about which the winds from the four quarters constantly hold high revel. The bend in the river on the Washington side is the site of the old block house where Phil Sheridan fought his first battle with the Indians.

Passing through Cascade Locks, there comes five miles of excitement, while the boat shoots the rapids many times, barely escaping impalement upon the jagged rocks which poke their noses above the swirling waters. Below the rapids stand the abutments of the Bridge of the Gods. Once upon a time, so goes the Indian legend, the abutments supported a natural bridge. One day a brave from the Washington side, while hunting on the Oregon side, fell in love with and married a maiden. As they were returning they were pursued, but the brave was much favored of the gods, who caused the bridge to fall, precipitating the pursuers into the river, thereby creating the rapids, which obstructed navigation until the construction of the locks. Castle Rock, a circular formation nearly 1200 feet high, was formerly a lookout station for the Indians, and was but recently scaled by a white man. St. Peter's Dome, a huge rock of peculiar form, the Pillars of Hercules, twin rocks of legendary interest; the Oneonta Gorge, with its moss, fern and vine-clad walls and its cold mountain streams echoing with the music of falling waters, the Horse Tail, Gordon, Mist, Bridal Veil, Latourelle, and Multnomah falls, the latter springing over a lip of the mountain to a sheer fall of 840 feet, then another of 60 feet; the Bridal Veil bluffs, Cap. Horn, a huge promontory with a vertical face 400 feet high, and a score of other formations, and the windings of the river, constantly providing new vistas, make this a veritable land of scenery.

Perhaps the best single phase of the trip is the view one gets on a clear day as the boat turns into the broad Willamette near Portland. From the boat's stern come in full view eight peaks which poke their eternally snowy noses into the clouds from 11,000 to nearly 15,000 feet. First Rainier master sentinel of the Pacific coast peaks; then Mount Hood, favorite of artists; Mount Adams, Mount Jefferson, and last a faint glimpse of the Three Sisters, more than 100 miles to the south. To one over whom mountain scenery has cast its spell this matchless view is worth a trip twice across a great continent.

Fearful Odds Against Him.

Bedridden, alone and destitute. Such, in brief was the condition of an old soldier by name of J. J. Havens, Versales, O. For many years he was troubled with kidney disease and neither doctors nor medicines gave him relief. At length he tried Electric Bitters. It put him on his feet in short order and now he testifies, "I'm on the road to complete recovery." Best on earth for liver and kidney troubles and all forms of stomach and bowel complaints. Only 50c. Guarantee by Chas. N. Clark the druggist.

Clarke, the jeweler, guarantees all watch, clock and jewelry repair work.

[Timber Land Act, June 3, 1878.]
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, June 20, 1904.—Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

EDMUND W. REDEIS,

of Portland, county of Multnomah, state of Oregon, has on May 25, 1904, filed in this office his sworn statement No. 2338, for the purchase of the W½SE¼ section 17, NW¼NE¼ and NE¼NW¼ of section No. 20, in township No. 1 north, range No. 9 east, W. M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before George T. Prather, U. S. commissioner, at his office in Hood River, Oregon, on the 26th day of September, 1904.

He names as witnesses: Charles Casner, Lewis E. Morse, Lee C. Morse, and William F. Rand, all of Hood River, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 26th day of September, 1904.

jy14 s22 MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.

[Timber Land Act June 3, 1878.]
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, June 20, 1904.—Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892.

DORA SELDER

of Portland, county of Multnomah, state of Oregon, has on May 25 19 4, filed in this office his sworn statement No. 2339 for the purchase the N½SE¼ and E½NE¼ of section No. 15, in township No. 1 north, range No. 9 east W. M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before George T. Prather, United States commissioner, at his office at Hood River, Oregon, on the 26th day of September, 1904.

He names the following witnesses; Charles E. Bockmann, of Portland, Lewis E. Morse, Lee C. Morse, William F. Rand, all of Hood River, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 26 day of September 1904.

jy14 s22 MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Receiver

[Timber Land Act June 3, 1878.]
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, June 20, 1904.—Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892.

CHARLES E. BOCKMANN,

of 419 Florence street, Portland, County of Multnomah, state of Oregon, has on May 26, 1904, filed in this office his sworn statement No. 2340, for the purchase of the E½NE¼, NW¼NE¼ and the NE¼NW¼ of section No. 27, in township No. 1 north, range No. 9 east W. M. and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before George T. Prather, U. S. Commissioner at his office at Hood River, Oregon, on October 6, 1904. They name as witnesses: William F. Rand, Lewis E. Morse, Charles Castner and John Schreve of Hood River, Oregon; William S. Houck of McMinville, Oregon; and George A. Payant of Fairbault, Minnesota.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are advised to file their claims in this office on or before the said 6th day of October, 1904.

jy28s29 MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.

[Timber Land Act June 13, 1878]
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, June 20, 1904.—Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892,

CLARENCE S. TRUE,

of Hood River, county of Wasco, state of Oregon, has on May 12, 1904 filed in this office his sworn statement No 2329, for the purchase of lots 3 and 4 of section No 31 in township No. 1, north, range No. 10 East W. M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the register and receiver of this office at The Dalles, Oregon on the 27th day of September, 1904.

He names as witnesses: Walter Isenberg, Willis W. Dashek, Benjamin Powell, James M. Larkin, all of Hood River, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 27th day of September, 1904.

jy 14 s22 MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.

MT. HOOD MILL CO.
ALL KINDS OF
Seasoned Lumber
IN STOCK.
Rough Lumber, $8.00 per 1,000,
Finished Lumber in proportion.
Lumber Yard and Office: Mt. Hood P. O.

BRICK YARD.
I am manufacturing at my yard near Columbia nursery south of town, as fine a quality of common brick as can be found in the state. Have 200,000 to 300,000 brick on hand for inspection. Price at yard $8 per thousand.
Come out to the yard and see how we make brick.
A. T. ZEEK.

Columbia Nursery
F. E. BROSIUS, Prop.
Strawberry Plants, Top-Grafted Cherry Trees, 2-yr.-old Apple Trees including Spitzenberg, Newtown, Baldwin, Ortley, Winter Banana, etc
Guaranteed true to name.
HOOD RIVER, OR.

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MONTHLY MAGAZINE
A FAMILY LIBRARY
The Best in Current Literature
12 COMPLETE NOVELS YEARLY
MANY SHORT STORIES AND PAPERS ON TIMELY TOPICS
$2.50 PER YEAR; 25 CTS. A COPY
• NO CONTINUED STORIES
EVERY NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF

H. W. WAIT
Has a Carload of the
Bridal Veil Apple and Pear Boxes
on hand and enough ordered to supply all demands.
The best is none to good, hence investigate and get the best. And don't forget while Mr. Wait is looking after the Box Trade, he will still keep a full line of Flour and Feed, Timothy and Clover and Lawn Grass Seed, Cracked Corn, Wheat, Oil Meal, Stock Salt, Oyster and Clam Shells, Bone for Chickens, Prussian Stock and Poultry Food, Prussian Fly Aaway to keep the flies off your cows and horses, Bird Seed in bulk and Cuttle Bone, Corn Meal, Whole Wheat Flour, Buckwheat and Graham Flour, or any old thing that goes with a feed business. Don't be bashful, but save money by asking for what you need. He will buy your spuds or apples whenever he has a place to put them without losing. See him before you sacrifice too much on your produce.
If you want to buy wheat hay at the car give him your order and when enough is ordered to amount to a car it costs you but $12 per ton, good hay, too.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
AT HOOD RIVER, IN THE STATE OF OREGON, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS SEPT. 6, 1904.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts		$ 17,985.79
Overdrafts		
United States Bonds to secure circulation		6,250.00
Premiums on U. S. bonds		316.41
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		2,099.70
Due from national banks (not reserve agents)		2,724.05
Due from approved reserve agents		27,312.57
Checks and other cash items		141.08
Notes of other national banks		10.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		59.96
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK VIZ:		
Specie	3,500.25	
Legal tender notes	100.00	3,750.25
Redemption fund with U. S. treasurer (5 per cent of circulation)		312.50
Current expenses		885.18
Total		$61,857.49

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
National Bank notes outstanding	3,850.00
Individual deposits subject to check	26,706.99
Demand certificates of deposit	840.50
Time certificates of deposit	400.00
Total	$ 61,857.49

State of Oregon, County of Wasco, ss:
I, E. O. Blanchar, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
E. O. BLANCHAR, Cashier.
CORRECT. Attest: R. Smith, F. H. Hopkins, E. L. Smith, Directors.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of September 1904.
C. A. DANO, Notary Public.
For state of Oregon.

COLUMBIA RIVER AND NORTHERN RY CO.

Time Schedule Effective June 23, 1904.

MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS

Connecting at Lyle with Regulator Line steamers for Portland and way landings.

STATIONS.

MILES		LEAVE A.M.
0	Goldendale	6.30
7	Centerville	6.48
14	Daly	7.02
28	Wahkiacus	7.45
32	Wrights	7.55
36	Gravel Pit	8.05
43	Lyle	8.35

Train will leave Lyle on arrival of the Regulator steamers from Portland.

TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS AND SATURDAYS

Train will leave Goldendale, 8:30 a. m., connecting at Lyle with Steamer Sadie B. for The Dalles, connecting there with O. R. & N. Co. trains East and West.

Time Schedule Str. "Sadie B."
Effective, June 23, 1904.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS.

A.M. LEAVE		ARRIVE P.M.
7.00	Cascade Locks	6.00
7.10	Stevenson	5.50
7.30	Carsons	5.30
8.00	Collins	5.00
8.20	Drano	4.40
8.40	Menominee	4.20
9.00	White Salmon	4.00
9.20	Hood River	3.40
9.40	Mosier	3.20
10.30	Lyle	2.35
11.00	The Dalles	2.00

All Upper River boats connect at Lyle daily for Goldendale.

J. H. GILL,
—DEALER IN—
Staple and Fancy Groceries
AND HARDWARE.
SOLE AGENTS FOR
Majestic & Mesaba Ranges
and Stiletto Cutlery.
HOOD RIVER HEIGHTS, - - OREGON.

School Commences September 5th.
GEO. F. COE & SON
ACROSS FROM POSTOFFICE
Books and School Supplies
Tablets, Composition Books, Pencils, Pens and Penholders
Carters Inks—Black, Blue and Writing Fluid, Inks for Fountain Pens, Stamping Inks, Water-proof Ink.
Photo Library Paste, Mucilage, School Sponges, Ink and Pencil Erasers, School Blotters, etc. Crockery, Glassware, Confectionery and Fruits. Stationery and Notions.
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—DEALER IN—
Farm Machinery & Vehicles
Including Rushford, Winona, Milburn and Old Hickory Wagons, Clark and Perry Buggies, Faultless and Little Giant Gubbing Machines, Aermotor Wind Mills, Buckeye Pumps, Champion Carts, Oliver Chilled and Steel Plows.
A complete line of Syracuse Implements, Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh, Extra Buggy Tops, Seats, Cushions, Dashes, Poles, Shafts, Singletrees and Neckyokes Bolster Springs and Iron Age Garden Tools.
Cor. 4th and Columbia Sts., Hood River, Or.

UNIFORM
When you buy Dalles Patent or White River flour you are assured of uniformity—the same this week, next week or next month as that you purchased a week, month or year ago—unless possibly, it's changed only to better its quality, for we're always on the alert to improve our product. Anyway the above brands are always in the lead of good flours.
FOR SALE BY
STRANAHAN & BAGLEY
Hood River, Or.

MAKE A NOTE OF IT.
A DANCE
Will be Given at the
Hood River Opera House
Saturday, Sept. 17th,
—BY—
CHAS. R. McCALLY, Violinist.
Good Music the Special Feature.
Three courteous floor managers will see to it that strangers from a distance are not neglected.
First-class order will be maintained throughout the evening.
Saturday, September 17, '04
Dancing will begin promptly at 8 o'clock

CARD OF THANKS.
We wish to thank the public for their liberal patronage of Swetland's Ice Cream through the agency of Tompkins Bros., formerly Tompkins & Jochimsen, our sole agents for Hood River. Their large sales prove conclusively that the public quickly recognizes an article of such general merit.
To show our appreciation of this patronage we will give to any one presenting this ad at our store a handsomely etched glass as a souvenir, absolutely free of charge, and hold the offer open until October 15.
Although the regular season will soon close we manufacture throughout the year, and a party, dance, fair or social occasion of any nature is no longer complete without Swetland's Famous Ice Cream.
Tompkins Bros. will make special prices, and fill all orders with care and promptness.
SWETLAND & SON
273 Morrison street, Portland, Oregon.
No connection with any other store bearing our name.

E. R. Bradley
PRINTING
HIGH GRADE PAMPHLET AND COMMERCIAL WORK PROMPTLY PERFORMED
PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT
We are here to do your work today tomorrow and every other day, and our money (what little we have) is spent in Hood River. We want your work and can do it neatly and SATISFACTORILY

There Are No Rough Edges
ON COLLARS
Or Other Work Laundered at the New
PARADISE
Steam Laundry
Our steam-heated polishers eliminate many of the annoyances of the old-fashioned ironers. You
Ought to Drop in Once and See Them Work.
Work called for and delivered. Telephone your orders.
Paradise Steam Laundry
HOOD RIVER, OR.