

ALONG THE WAY.

My path is lost, is lost to sight, My way is gone; Grant me, O God, strength yet to fight— To struggle on.

Although no more I see the light That guided long, For its own sake to do the right— To hate the wrong! —Leslie's Monthly Magazine.

WHAT HAPPENS IN BOOKS.

"I'm sorry it's over," she said. "It's been such fun." She laughed softly. "Such fun! Oh, you don't know." He glanced at her a little uneasily in the gloom. They were standing under the trees, and there was no one near. He slipped his arm round her and kissed her.

"Are you really sorry, darling?" he said. She laughed again. "Yes, dreadfully. To-morrow, it'll all be cleared up." "Cleared up?"

She put her hand on his arm and drew him further under the trees. "Yes, come. I'll tell you all about it. . . . Who's that?" He peered at two figures in light dresses vanishing in front of him.

"Miss Vining and somebody I don't know. They're gone now." She laughed again. "Miss Vining! . . . Oh, it's too lovely!" He glanced at her suspiciously once more.

"Too lovely—what's too lovely? I thought Miss Vining was a great friend of yours." "So she is. Don't you think it's very nice for me to have a friend like Mamie Vining—such a rich friend—to take me about and be nice to me?"

"I suppose so," he said, without enthusiasm. "She's very rich—of course." "Immensely! Money's nothing to her. She's a dear, too—a real dear," she added, affectionately.

He did not answer. The subject seemed to embarrass him. "At least," she amended, "she is, you know, only—I'm getting mixed. But I must tell you to-night, somehow."

"What?" She patted his arm softly with her fingers. "I should have liked to have kept it a secret until the last moment," she said, "until I had to give you a wedding present, you know." He winced under the light touch of her fingers.

"Why are you squinting about like that, Dick? I shall have to give you a wedding present. It's quite the proper thing. Bride to bridegroom—a for— She broke off with a little triumphant smile. "I'm not sure I can tell you—it's so delicious to think you don't know."

He was silent for a minute. She was really very puzzling—and distractingly pretty. He bent and kissed her again. She looked up suddenly. "You do care—don't you, Dick?" she said. "You do really care?"

"I care more than anything in the world," he said earnestly. "After all, there was time to break it off quietly before. . . ."

"Yes, I know you do," she said softly. "That's why I'm going to tell you. You see, we are good friends always, and one of us was rich, and one of us was poor, and the one that was rich decided to come to England, and take the one that was poor with her."

"Yes," he said, incomprehensibly, as she paused. "Well, you know, in books, when there are two girls like that, they play a trick. . . . At least, they did in a book we were reading just then."

"What trick?" he said, with growing uneasiness. "They change places. The rich girl takes the poor girl's place, and— His quick movement startled her. She looked up, but it was too dark to see his face clearly.

POPE PIUS IN THE VATICAN GARDENS.



Pope Pius is more fond of exercise than is recorded of any of his predecessors. While he is bound in the nature of his office to go no further from Rome than is possible in traversing the Vatican gardens, he penetrates to the remotest parts of these grounds and spends a great deal of time in the open air.

and designed to support the hinged door when the same is weighted down with food. As the clock runs down the cord withdraws the bolt, and when the proper time is reached the door is released and the food falls down to the manger. After the door is relieved of its weight the spring will cause it to resume its normal position. This would also be very useful in large establishments.

when he had gone. "It was a trick, after all—it wasn't fair. But in a book—"

"They manage things better in books," said the girl who was not Mamie Vining.—The Bystander.

and designed to support the hinged door when the same is weighted down with food. As the clock runs down the cord withdraws the bolt, and when the proper time is reached the door is released and the food falls down to the manger.

and designed to support the hinged door when the same is weighted down with food. As the clock runs down the cord withdraws the bolt, and when the proper time is reached the door is released and the food falls down to the manger.

and designed to support the hinged door when the same is weighted down with food. As the clock runs down the cord withdraws the bolt, and when the proper time is reached the door is released and the food falls down to the manger.

and designed to support the hinged door when the same is weighted down with food. As the clock runs down the cord withdraws the bolt, and when the proper time is reached the door is released and the food falls down to the manger.

and designed to support the hinged door when the same is weighted down with food. As the clock runs down the cord withdraws the bolt, and when the proper time is reached the door is released and the food falls down to the manger.

and designed to support the hinged door when the same is weighted down with food. As the clock runs down the cord withdraws the bolt, and when the proper time is reached the door is released and the food falls down to the manger.

and designed to support the hinged door when the same is weighted down with food. As the clock runs down the cord withdraws the bolt, and when the proper time is reached the door is released and the food falls down to the manger.

and designed to support the hinged door when the same is weighted down with food. As the clock runs down the cord withdraws the bolt, and when the proper time is reached the door is released and the food falls down to the manger.

and designed to support the hinged door when the same is weighted down with food. As the clock runs down the cord withdraws the bolt, and when the proper time is reached the door is released and the food falls down to the manger.

RIDE OVER TEXAS PLAINS.

It Gives One an Exhilarating Sensation—Horseback Trip.

"Did you ever take a ride over the buffalo clover plains of Texas?" asked a writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "I remember one experience that will stay with me all my life. It was in Houston. I was young and it was Washington's birthday. A friend invited me to ride to his ranch in the country. We started in the morning. A light spring breeze was blowing; red and white roses dangled from the balconies of the houses as we rode through the street. After leaving the city we rode into the open. There was a sweet smell from the earth, and our horses stretched their necks and gave themselves up to the pleasure of motion. But that was not the best part. The return is what remains particularly in my memory. We passed the day going over the ranch and looking at the animals. After eating a dinner of the finest fried chicken I had ever tasted in my life, and loafing for an hour or two with cigars, we mounted our horses for the return home.

"The moon was out full. As we rode upon the plains, and lost sight of all houses, I felt as if I were in an enchanted land. On all sides was a vast sea of white moonlight. The grasses made the waves. When we walked our horses we could hear innumerable little voices singing a song of praise. It was a sacrifice to talk. Then when our horses became warmed up and urged by the additional impetus that we let them have rein, and went at a swinging gallop over the prairie. I don't know how my friend knew which way to go. He was in the lead, and I followed him blindly. To me the motion of the horse, the moonlight and the sounds of night, the smell of the earth and the height of the light-filled heavens constituted an exhilaration which I had never felt before nor felt since. The memory of the ride will always remain with me as something distinct, beautiful and enjoyable."

Complied with the Law. In Chicago are certain boulevards set apart for the use of pleasure vehicles only, from which all wheeled appliances which appear to be used for toll or profit are strictly excluded. At the intersection of two such driveways one sunny afternoon stood a dapper little park policeman in a new spring uniform. He twisted a slender switch idly in his white-gloved hands, and appeared to be making up by an assumption of importance all that he lacked in size.

Suddenly, as if he had bobbed up out of the ground, appeared a gigantic laborer trundling a wheelbarrow. It was an empty wheelbarrow, to be sure, but a wheelbarrow none the less, which had been used many a time in carrying brick and other common things. For a moment the park policeman was stiff with horror at this desecration of the boulevard. Then with lordly tread he stepped out and tapped the workman easily with the switch.

"Here, now, my man," he said. "None of that, you know. Only pleasure vehicles allowed on the drive. You'll have to go down to the next street with that barrow."

"Pleasure vehicles, eh?" he repeated. "Well, there, and as easily as a cat would pick up a mouse, he picked up the policeman and deposited him in the barrow, 'sit you there, then, my boy, and we'll have a pleasure vehicle all our own.'"

Judge's Pupil Proved Too Apt. A prominent judge and a young lawyer were taking a holiday jaunt together, and having a very jolly time of it. One day the younger man said to his companion:

"Judge, I wish you would tell me what it is to which you attribute your very unusual success in the law."

"Well, I don't mind doing so, but it must be on one condition, and that is, that you agree to pay the rest of my traveling expenses on this trip."

"To an ambitious young fellow of considerable inherited fortune that was not too much to do, and so he agreed."

"It is simply this," said the judge; "I always make it my rule to deny everything and insist upon proof."

"Why, what does this mean?" he asked. "Mean?" said the judge; "it simply means that you agreed to pay all my expenses on this trip, and here's my bill."

"Judge," said the other, "I deny everything and insist upon proof."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Born on Too Heavily. "This won't go for only one stamp," said the village postmaster to old Uncle 'Kiah, as the latter handed him a bulky and much-sealed missive. "Whuf for? What's de maddah wid dat?"

"Too heavy," replied the postmaster, balancing it on his hand. "Umph! I tole dat boy so when he was a-writin' of it. I tole him he was writin' too heavy a hau', but he kep' on a-bearin' down an' a-bearin' down on de pen, lak a load o' hay. I'll take it back, sah! an' mek him write wid a pencil. I ain't gwine speen no mo' two-centes jes' fer his plightedness."

First National Bank, Hood River, Or.

Capital fully paid up, \$25,000.00. Shareholders liability, \$25,000.00. Surplus, \$5,000.00. OFFICERS: Robert Smith, President; F. S. Stanley, Vice President; E. O. Blanchard, Cashier. DIRECTORS: Robert Smith, J. C. Ainsworth, F. S. Stanley, F. H. Hopkins, E. L. Smith. Special Attention Given to Collections.

LESLIE BUTLER. TRUMAN BUTLER. BUTLER & CO., BANKERS. ESTABLISHED 1900. A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED. RESIDENTS OF WASCO COUNTY FOR 22 YEARS.

FASHION STABLE Livery, Feed and Draying. STRANAHAN & 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.

CENTRAL MARKET MAYES BROS., Proprietors. Dealers in All Kinds of Fresh, Cured and Canned Meats. Headquarters for Vegetables and Fruits. C. L. GILBERT, Proprietor. C. F. GILBERT, Manager.

Mt. Hood Hotel HOOD RIVER, OREGON. Headquarters for Tourists & Commercial Travelers. Regular Rates, \$1.25 to \$2.50 per day. Special Rates by Week or Month. Stages leave daily for Cloud Cap Inn during July, August and September. 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.

SNOW & UPSON, General Blacksmiths and Wagonmakers, FINE HORSESHOEING A SPECIALTY. Manufacturers of the Crescent Brand of Tools. Full line of supplies constantly on hand. Best Plow Man in the West. HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

ALEX. STEWART DEALER IN General Merchandise. Long Distance Telephone Office. Subscriptions received for the Glacier. MOSIER, OREGON.

J. F. STRANAHAN, Architect. Of 25 years' experience. Will furnish plans and specifications for all kinds of buildings. Strictly up to date. Located at Hood River.

HOOD RIVER STUDIO W. D. ROGERS, Prop. High Grade Portraiture a specialty. Amateur Supplies.

LIPPINCOTT'S 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

FUREKA MEAT MARKET, MCGUIRE BROS., Prop. Dealers in Fresh and Cured Meats, Lard, Poultry, Fruits and Vegetables. FREE DELIVERY. PHONE 35.

FREDRICK & ARNOLD, CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS. Estimates furnished on all kinds of work. Phones: Arnold, Main St. Frederick, Main St.

BELIEU & REA, Contractors & Builders. PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED. COX & WALLIN Contractors and Builders. PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED. E. A. SOULE, Contractor and Builder. PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED UPON APPLICATION. McDonald & Henrich. Dealers in— FARM MACHINERY, VEHICLES BICYCLES. MITCHELL. Wagons—70 years best. Brooms—the very best. Flows, Harrows, etc. Cultivators, Spray and Well Pumps. Wind Mills, Gasoline Eng's. Champion Mowers, Rakes, Oil and Extras. Hardware, Fishing Tackle, Barb Wire. Hercules Stump Powder.

GEO. P. CROWELL,

(Successor to E. L. Smith. Oldest Established House in the valley.) DEALER IN

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hardware, Flour and Feed, etc.

This old-established house will continue to pay cash for all its goods; it pays no rent; it employs a clerk, but does not have to divide with a partner. All dividends are made with customers in the way of reasonable prices.

Lumber Wood, Posts, Etc.

Davenport Bros. Lumber Co. Have opened an office in Hood River. Call and get prices and leave orders, which will be promptly filled.

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. THE O. K. BARBER SHOP.

Russell & Rees, Props. Between J. E. Rand's and E. C. Wright's strictly first class. Satisfaction guaranteed. MILWAUKEE NURSERIES

We have 50,000 Yellow Newton Pippin and Spitzenberg Apple Trees, also a general variety of Fruit Trees for sale for the coming season, and we are going to sell them at reasonable prices. Our Trees are first class and True to Name. Grafted on whole roots, with axons carefully selected from some of the best bearing orchards in Hood River Valley. Send for prices to MILWAUKEE NURSERIES Milwaukie, Oregon F. E. STRANG Local Agent N. B. HARVEY, Proprietor

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS. HOOD RIVER. The postoffice is open daily between 8 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday from 12 to 1 o'clock. Mails for the East close at 11:30 a. m.; 8:30 p. m. and 9 p. m. for the West at 2:30 p. m. and 9 p. m. Use carriers on R. F. D. routes No. 1 and No. 2 leave the postoffice at 8:30 daily. Mail leaves for Mt. Hood, daily at 12:50 p. m.; arrives, 10:20 a. m. For Chaseworth, Wash., at 7:30 a. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; arrives same days at 4 p. m. For Underwood, Wash., at 7:30 a. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; arrives same days at 4 p. m. For White Salmon, Wash., daily at 2:40 p. m.; arrives at 11 a. m.

WHITE SALMON. For Hood River daily at 9 a. m.; arrives at 4:45 p. m. For Humm, Trout Lake and Ouler, Wash., daily at 7:30 a. m.; arrives at 12 m. For Glenwood, Gliner and Fulda, Wash., daily at 7:30 a. m.; arrives at 9 p. m. For Pinedale and Snowden, Wash., at 11:30 a. m. Tuesdays and Saturdays; arrives same days, 10:20 a. m. For Bingen, Wash., daily at 4:45 p. m.; arrives at 8:50 a. m.

O. R. & N. OREGON SHORT LINE AND UNION PACIFIC

DEPART TIME SCHEDULES Portland, Or. ARRIVE

Chicago Portland 6:30 p. m. via Astoria, Astoria, Clatsop, Lewis, Clatsop and East. Seattle Portland 10:30 a. m. via Huntington. St. Paul Fast Mail 10:30 a. m. via Huntington. St. Paul Fast Mail 4:00 p. m. via Spokane. Atlantic Express 7:35 a. m.

70 HOURS PORTLAND TO CHICAGO No Change of Cars. Lowest Rates. Quickest Time. OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE FROM PORTLAND

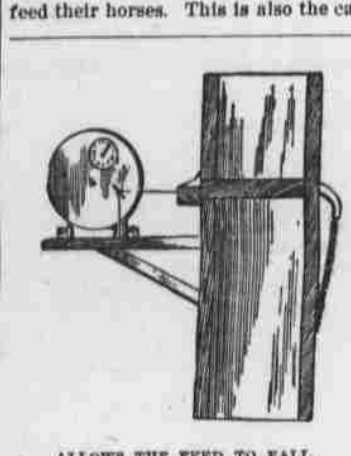
8:00 p. m. All sailing dates subject to change. For San Francisco—Sail every 4 days. Daily Ex. Sunday 1:00 p. m. Saturday 10:00 p. m. Columbia River Steamers. To Astoria and Way Landings. 5:00 p. m. Ex. Sunday. 5:00 p. m. Ex. Sunday. 5:00 p. m. Ex. Sunday.

6:45 a. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri. Willamette River. Salem, Independence, Corvallis and way landings. 5:30 p. m. Tue., Thu., Sat. Yamhill River. Oregon City, Dayton and way landings. 4:30 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri. 7:00 a. m. Tue., Thu., Sat. 4:30 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.

Lv. Riparia 1:00 a. m. Daily except Saturday. Seabe River. Riparia to Lewiston. Lv. Lewiston 8:00 a. m. Daily except Friday. A. L. CRAIG, General Passenger Agent, Portland, Or. T. J. KINNAIRD, Agent, Hood River.

FEEDER FOR STOCK

One of the disagreeable tasks in relation to the care of horses, cows or other cattle is the necessity of arising early and supplying them with feed. This is especially true with milk dealers, bakers and many others who are compelled to get up an hour or two before serving their route in order to feed their horses. This is also the case



ALLOWS THE FEED TO FALL.

on Sundays with all drivers of teams. Automatic time stock feeders are not new to the trades, by any means, but few are as simple as the one shown in the illustration. This is so constructed that the feed may be automatically released at a predetermined moment by attachment to an alarm clock and fed into a trough or manger. A chute, through which the food is to be passed, is shown here, with a hinged door at right angles to the inner wall thereof, the door being connected with an arm which projects through the wall of the chute. This arm is fastened to a spring held to a pin in the outer wall of the chute. A bracket supports a clock upon the other side of the chute, the clock having an alarm attachment. The key which winds the alarm apparatus is connected to a spring-pressed bolt which is mounted in the wall of the chute

PEARL BUTTONS DESTROYED.

"American destroys annually 17,500,000 gross of pearl buttons," said J. F. Robinson of Omaha, Neb., who is engaged in the manufacture of that article of commerce. "There are in the United States about fifty factories that turn out daily 1,000 gross of buttons at least. I should not be surprised if the average is larger than that, but I am sure the figure is the inside. What becomes of them is another question. Some people save buttons with the same zeal that a miser saves coins, and so the consumption of 17,500,000 a year must arise from the careless classes who lose or throw them away when they come off their garments. The industry is rapidly growing, and the demand for the product is such that all the manufacturers are kept busy with their orders. It is within the last dozen years that the industry of making pearl buttons from mussel shells has become prominent among the enterprises of the inland rivers, but at coast cities the process is an old one. The increase in the number of ready-made garments that are sold is partly responsible for the increase in the button industry. When shirts and other garments are bought ready made there is little use to save the buttons, but in the olden days, when the articles were made at home, it meant something to save the buttons from the old clothes."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

FOR SEALING ENVELOPES.

An improved machine for sealing envelopes has been invented by a man in Topeka, Kan. The machine, it is claimed, will seal from 8,000 to 15,000 envelopes an hour.

You can't blame anybody but yourself for the kin you have married on.

PREPARING FOR IT.

(Cincinnati Post.)



"Political Spellbinders in the Rural Districts Are Warming Up for the Campaign."—News Item.

"It was my fault," she said to Helen,