

CORRESPONDENCE.

ODELL.

For some time there have been rumors of the organization of a lodge of the I. O. O. F. at Odell. There are quite a number of members of the Order in this vicinity who desire a home nearer than their present lodge, to wit—Hood River. If those interested will call at the Little White Store, Mrs. Shelley will take the matter up, and if agreeable to them, will submit a proposition to lease them the entire upper story of the hall building at Odell, giving a long lease, say five years, on such terms as would probably prove mutually satisfactory. The hall would be 24x48 feet on the outside, with ante-rooms already cut off. The hall could be speedily arranged comfortably for lodge meetings.

L. D. Boyed last week closed a deal on 40 acres of his home place for a satisfactory cash consideration. This leaves him with only 40 acres of his original 100 acres, and he says he has refused an \$8,000 offer for this 40, upon which his building stand. Mr. Boyed has perhaps the finest appointed home in East Hood River valley. His house is modern and well furnished, and with an abundance of water has the finest lawn in the neighborhood. Mr. Boyed has set the pace for beautifying a home. Have a look at it, then go and do likewise.

Mr. Egbert of The Dalles was here last week looking the valley over for a market for hay. But the valley being supplied with better quality than he could furnish, I think he returned without making a sale. Mr. Egbert runs a feed yard at The Dalles.

The writer has 133 acres of very desirable land for sale at an extremely low figure. It is cut up into three tracts of 50, 55 and 28 acres, all abutting upon the Mount Hood road, splendidly improved and with plenty of natural water. This is positively the best bargain in Hood River valley. For information call at the Little White store.

Chas. Haight, an old timer in Oregon from The Dalles, had business here last week. He sold John Lawless a pair of wild horses. I have known Mr. Haight more than 30 years, having traded horses with him when I was a boy. John Lawless is a horse tamer of no mean ability and if you will turn your eyes toward the jingling bells of John's wood hauling team this week, you will see these bronchos; but not so wild as they were last Sunday when he first haltered them up.

The voters of Odell school district, at a meeting last Friday, voted to establish the ninth grade. This is as it should be. If this move had been made a few weeks sooner, a number of pupils would have been saved the expense of attending school in town. But better late than not at all. At this meeting a proposition was discussed concerning the supplying of spring water to the district as well as other parties who were willing to pay for water for domestic use. This proposition meets with my hearty approval, and I stand ready to aid such an enterprise in every way possible. The creek water, which the school children must now use, is not pure, and the health of the children should be protected regardless of the expense. It is estimated that \$300 would pipe pure spring water into the school house and from there it could be easily distributed to a few parties who would gladly pay the price of city water. Once established it would soon become a paying proposition financially, leaving a monument to the names of the parties founding the enterprise. By all means crowd this matter to a finish, and furnish the children with absolutely pure water.

On Saturday, the 15th inst., the Order of Lions will give a business social at their hall here. The social gatherings of the Order are becoming a popular feature with the "400" of Odell. There is talent both of a musical and literary character among the lodge members, and a fine program will be rendered. The exercises will be public and everybody is invited. Come along. At a surprise party last week, Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Massee entertained a large number of their friends, including people from Odell and Dukes Valley. Mr. and Mrs. Massee with affection proved a charming host and hostess. Their many friends are indebted to them for a very pleasant evening, and wish them success and happiness.

C. R. Bone, who frequently swaps lies with the Little White store man, has some very excellent schemes in his head concerning the future of our far famed valley of Hood River, which to my mind are practical. If he will only consent to my outlining some of them for the public good, I will gladly do so. So after I press the button and turn the x-ray on him, if they call him Colonel Sellers it will not be my fault. Truly, I believe there will be a wonderful tale unfolded for our valley in the near future. So set your house in order and be ready for it.

Work on the new bridge at Tucker's began last Monday.

Charles Pfingst and family returned last Thursday from the hop fields of Marion county. He reports a short season's pick, but with his large family of pickers he did very well. The party he picked for had a force of 100 pickers and dried 90,000 pounds of hops. At 30 cents, the present price, it would amount to \$27,000. The expense of placing hops on the market will not exceed seven cents, so allowing one-fourth off this would net the grower \$21,000. Not a bad income with hops at the present price. The growers are on velvet. But take the years together for the pioneer hop grower of the Willamette valley, and I imagine they are not much to be good now. The business is hazardous and the crop perishable. Better grow the famous Hood River apple.

B. T. Young informs me that our old neighbor, C. A. Wyman, is in the Portland sanitarium with inflammatory rheumatism. His friends here are sorry to learn of this and wish for him a speedy recovery. Like most people who leave Hood River, Mr. Wyman now regrets having sold out here.

We are glad to note the substantial character of the valuable brick building almost completed in town. Every citizen of our valley should feel justly proud of the enterprise of the owners of these structures. This kind of improvement is an unanswerable argument in favor of the future growth and prosperity of the town, and adds value to the land in the country. Columns could be written concerning the improvements of 1904, in town and country, and we await the result of the Glacier's report of the house to house canvass recently made. The fruit fair, together with the press association, which will soon be with us, means much to Hood River, and I suggest that we resolve ourselves into a committee of one, and each of us extend an invitation to some distant friend to visit us on that occasion.

Art Davidson broke camp at Willow flat Saturday and returned to his Hood

River home. Mr. Davidson and wife have spent the summer there, while Mr. Davidson was superintending the development of the Davidson Bros.' land on the flat.

CASCADE LOCKS

John Cates and Mrs. Yetrick surprised their friends here by getting married last Thursday. They were married in Portland, but no one suspected it after their return, until an announcement came out in the Portland papers.

Mr. and Mrs. Thompson made a trip to Portland last Saturday, returning Tuesday.

L. A. Clark has rented his house here and moved with his family to Portland, where they will spend the winter.

School opened at Wyeth last Monday. Miss Noble as teacher. Another teacher will be secured to teach Miss Noble's room here.

N. D. Sanford was at Washougal last week, where he purchased a lot of fruit and vegetables for distribution among his patrons at Cascade Locks.

William Butler, postmaster and merchant at Butler landing, was transacting business in Cascade Locks during the week.

MOUNT HOOD.

Mrs. Douglas Riggs went to The Dalles last Saturday.

Most of all this settlement went to Hood River last Saturday.

Sheriff Sexton made a trip to this part of the world, last Monday, and some of the Mount Hood apple growers went to The Dalles with him.

John Rush of Spokane, is visiting his brother, H. M. Rush at Mount Hood the last few days.

Roy Henson took a load of lumber to town last Monday.

J. R. Steele was in town last week on a trade. He tons of excellent hay for sale, and he thinks it will bring him \$15 per ton.

Our school is progressing nicely. Mr. Neff, the county superintendent, made a visit to the school here last week.

The old hayseeds are beginning to talk about going into the dairy business in Hood River. Why not? There is no place in the West where clover can be raised as cheaply as it can in Hood River. So why not have a creamery to go with our fruit. All people are not fruit men and all are not dairymen; so it can be divided up a little and make business for all.

October came in bright and warm. May it so continue.

F. Riesa and Joe Bellier have returned from the harvest fields.

The directors of the Mount Hood hall have the lumber on the ground to complete the building.

The Middle Fork Irrigation Co. had another ditch meeting last Saturday. More meetings than water, we think.

William Andross has finished his logging contract for the Mount Hood Mill Co., having put in about two hundred thousand feet on trucks.

W. M. Cooper, the forest ranger, came down from Lost Lake Saturday. He says it rains almost every day at the lake. He also states that he and Ike Nealeigh are engaged in opening a trail from Lost Lake to Bull Run lake. He thinks when that is complete the trail may be stopped. If so, he says for one, he will stop work for Uncle Samuel.

Robert Leasure, while rolling logs on his place, mashed his foot and has been carrying it in a sling for the last week.

The Upper Mount Hood correspondent seems to try to mix us up on that bruin hunt. We will state that we were informed that bruin was no less than 75 miles away and still running, and to guard against any danger we laid off for another 24 hours; then went hunting the other way, and followed the lead of our Daniel Boone of cougardom, (Goburn.)

DUKES VALLEY.

The past few days being so warm puts us in mind of summer again. Perhaps this is what they call Indian summer. If it keeps this up we will have to go irrigating again.

O. B. Hartley was doing business in our town last Friday.

Mr. Wright moved on his homestead last week, and says he intends to live there for five years before prosing up. That is right. Such people as that deserve a home, but those who are trying to hold homesteads for some other party, or for speculation deserve to have their claims jumped.

A party of young folks from Dukes Valley and Odell gathered at the home of Frank Massee on Willow flat, last Friday evening and enjoyed themselves for a few hours with music, and candy pulling. Everyone enjoyed the process of the candy making, which was done by Mr. Heston, an expert confectioner. Everyone went home feeling that the evening had been well spent, and hoping for more like it in the near future. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Heston, Mrs. Redmond, Mr. and Mrs. T. D. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Dodge, George Walter and Jethro Massee, Master Willie and Miss Ellen Dodge of Willow flat and Duke's Valley, and Otto and Willie Ehrck, Mrs. Mary McCoy and Fred Crockett of Odell.

Our literary society met last Saturday evening after an adjournment of seven months, and elected the following officers: W. G. Dodson, president; George A. Massey, secretary; J. O. Cameron, treasurer; Mark Cameron, sergeant-at-arms. A short program was rendered. Motion was made by W. C. Dodge to change the night of meeting from Saturday to Friday evening. Motion was carried. This was done on account of the Lion's lodge meeting on Saturday evening. There was no debate as the evening was mostly taken up with business. Our next meeting will be on Friday, October 7. Those outside the neighborhood are cordially invited to come and take part with us.

Two young ladies, one of them from Dukes Valley and the other from across the river, took a trip to Odell last Friday with a team and buggy. They got to Odell all right. They wanted to see a couple of young men that were working in the field close by. They did not want to hallow at them and they did not want to get out and go to them; in order to attract their attention they cranked the buggy so short that the wheel caught under the box, and then they hollowed good and loud. Of course the young gentlemen came running down to see what was the trouble. It took the boys a long time to extricate that refractory wheel. They finally got things fixed up all right, and the girls went home happy; but we would advise them to try some other scheme next time, because it is a terrible strain on the buggy to crank it so.

The young man that came to our literary last Saturday evening must think we are rather a tough set up here, for when he came he tied his horse with a chain, took his lines out and wrapped them in his buggy robe; took his seat cushion and whip and brought them all in the school house, and deposited them

by his seat and kept a close watch on them during the evening. You don't need to go to all that trouble, Lloyd. This is not Belmont. When you come to Duke's Valley just tie your horse with any old thing; leave your things in your buggy; get in and enjoy your self, for we are white, if we do live in the backwoods.

BINGEN

Last Thursday three loads of cheese from the Trout Lake cheese factory were shipped from Bingen to Portland. Farmers hauling heavy loads do not go to Portland to other landings on account of bad roads.

Our hotel man, E. H. Sukedorf, is visiting at Spokane this week.

George Tams, having completed his fences and buildings on his acre lots, has gone to Portland to bring up his chickens. He has a fine lot of White Leghorns, and he says they will surely help to supply the market.

This seems to be a good place for chickens. Miss Henderson, starting in the business last spring, raised over four hundred chicks, about all Plymouth Rocks. Most of them she sold for a good price.

Last week Professor Piper, chief of the department of grasses in the agricultural department at Washington, D. C., and Mr. Westgate were the guests of Mr. Sukedorf. Professor Piper has been traveling in Alaska this summer.

It has been stated that last Saturday, people from Hood River could not get horses and team at White Salmon to go to Husum. If they had come to Bingen, Tams Bros. would have supplied them.

We have heard that a company is going to build a creamery at Bingen next spring. If such is the case, it is a good move. A better place could not be selected for such an industry. Being surrounded by the best fruit lands on Columbia near a good shipping point; the best roads leading to the town, such a selection for a creamery must be a wise one and prove successful.

CHENOWITH.

Mrs. W. O. Orser has gone to Portland to visit her daughter Sadie and friends.

Carl Lusk and John Conter were in Chenowith Thursday looking for stray cattle.

B. F. Fuller has gone down the river to lay in his winter hay.

Miss Jessie Hughes of Mill A, was over visiting Mrs. C. H. Tubbs Thursday.

Frank Wilcox got his foot mashed between his logs, but is able to be around again.

Elmer Walker says the Chenowith post office will be moved to his ranch in a few days.

Ayer's

To be sure, you are growing old. But why let everybody see it, in your gray hair? Keep your hair dark and rich and postpone age. If you will

Hair Vigor

only use Ayer's Hair Vigor, your gray hair will soon have all the deep, rich color of youth. Sold for 60 years.

"I am now over 40 years old, and I have a thick, glossy head of long hair which is a wonder to every one who sees me. And not a gray hair in it, all due to Ayer's Hair Vigor."

Small bottle, 25c. Large bottle, 50c. Sold by all druggists.

White Hair

made a call at Rockford store and took dinner with the Brayford family. Come again, Rev. Morris and wife, you are welcome.

Mrs. Joe Humblet was a visitor at the Rockford store on Thursday, and we noticed she carried quite a bundle of shoes and dry goods. Looks like a providing for the winter months.

Mr. Boorman and wife were visiting at the Sherrieb residence.

F. C. Sherrieb has built a very large shed and has stored away a large quantity of good timothy hay. It pays to take care of your hay and farm implements.

I would suggest that some of the valley farmers get interested in the raising of hops. They might put in one acre by way of experiment. If hops do so well in the North Yakima country I believe they will do well here. Hops are scarce now; buyers are offering 30 cents a pound. The demand from foreign countries is good. We have a man from Australia wanting to buy a ship load, but cannot get them.

The Valley Christian church has a neat woven wire fence in front and at the side. The members of this church are to be commended for the interest they have taken in their church.

Rockford store received a wagon load of nails and sugar on Saturday last. Buy your sugar now for we expect another advance.

PINE GROVE.

Pine Grove school began Monday, September 26, after being delayed a week. Many were the improvements on the school building this year. Among these were the addition of two rooms and a new furnace which heats all parts of the building. Three teachers were hired: Miss Mabel Riddell, principal; Nettie Gleason, intermediate; and Miss Mary Smith, primary.

Frank Bowman, who has been sick with typhoid fever in the Portland hospital, is now home and improving rapidly.

Perry Wells, after sojourning in Sherman county during the summer, has returned to his home in the "Ideal District," Pine Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Tedford and daughters have left for their home in Iowa after spending a week with their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. Hill.

The Mowreder family from Tablequah, are visiting with G. L. Robinson's family. They expect to make their future home in Hood River valley.

Pine Grove still holds the entire banner, having held it the entire school year of 1903-04, and will hold it for the coming year also, it the record of the first week is kept up.

Rev. Mr. Clark, the new Methodist minister, preached his first sermon here Sunday morning to a large audience.

Hans Lage is the possessor of a new top buggy, harness and team, and is getting his share of pleasure out of the fine roads he has worked so hard for us all to enjoy.

Mr. Morrow is recovering from the attack of typhoid fever, but his son Randolph is seriously ill.

Areline Winchel returned Sunday from a visit with her aunt at White Salmon.

We understand that last Sunday, Howell Metcalf jumped in the double harness to trot through life with Myrtle Coe.

W. V. Johnson and family have gone to Portland and from there they expect to go to California. Pine Grove has lost one of its most highly respected citizens. All are sorry to see them leave.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Johnson have moved to Heppner, where Mr. Johnson contemplates going into the steam laundry business with his brother Orin.

Mr. Brock's family have moved to town, where the children will go to school the coming year.

A party of young people spent last Thursday evening at the residence of Will Johnson, where they went to give Miss Gertie a farewell surprise.

Sunday morning Mrs. Magill returned from a month's visit in Idaho, accompanied by her daughter Orva. They expect to spend the winter with Mrs. Magill's daughter, Mrs. A. L. Mason.

CRAPPER.

Jasper Wickham is at home again after an extended visit to the "Hawk-eye" state.

Mrs. McCune, who spent the summer on her ranch in this neighborhood returned to her home at The Dalles on Friday of last week.

Mr. McReynolds moved with his family from this neighborhood to the Warren ranch near Hood River on Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wright also moved to the same place the following day.

T. A. Vanaustrale and Fred Gates finished their contract for furnishing wood for the school house Saturday of last week.

Melam Rumor reports a serious shooting affair in this neighborhood. It is stated thusly: A coyote got after one of Herman Prege's chickens a few days ago. The chicken was getting away all right but Herman went gunning for the "varmint" all the same, but instead of shooting the coyote he shot the poultry.

Rev. Clark and wife visited over night at P. H. Martin's on Friday night of last week. Brother Clark is the newly appointed pastor of the Methodist church at Belmont. He came here from Prineville. He preached his first sermon at Crapper on last Sunday afternoon. The discourse was above the average and the audience quite appreciative. His regular appointments for the Crapper school house are the first and third Sundays in each month. Services to begin immediately after Sunday school, which opens at 2 p. m.

UNDERWOOD.

Our school commenced Monday with a full attendance.

A good many people of our neighborhood are on the sick list.

Mrs. A. J. Haynes was calling at Thorntonville Wednesday.

Our store has changed its color, but the storekeeper hasn't shed his skin.

Mr. and Mrs. Jones of White Salmon Falls were in Underwood Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Moore and baby spent Sunday with friends at Underwood.

Michael Thornton and family spent a few days visiting in The Dalles.

Mrs. Nellie Brown and Miss Elsie Underwood took a pleasure trip to The Dalles last week.

Michael Thornton is preparing to have his old place laid off in five and ten-acre lots.

An uncle and aunt of Mrs. Rolland has come to make this place their home.

John Dark returned Monday night from McCoy creek mines. Tuesday he went to work at Berd's store. Your correspondent did not learn whether or not he brought out any gold.

FRANKTON.

The entertainment and basket social given by the Frankton school last Friday evening was a success from start to finish. The attendance was large and so were the pocket books, judging from the baskets sold. The proceeds from the sale of baskets amounted to \$42.25. After paying for the flag they will purchase books for the library.

Mrs. Dan Garabrant's brother from northern Oregon is visiting at the Garabrant home this week.

Our neighbor, Conrad Repp, after those long years of single bliss, has joined the matrimonial band, and hereafter will work in double harness.

Mrs. R. F. Absten returned Friday evening from a two weeks' visit down at Portland and vicinity.

There are rumors of other weddings in the near future. We haven't the dates but they are coming.

"Widders" are becoming a scarce article on the Frankton road. It is not often that lightning strikes twice in the same place, but it did this time, and it was Sister Phoebe who jumped the broomstick. The guilty couple were very shy about it, but if reports were correct from camp Rorden, they were caught in the act, and as they didn't care a cent for the ceremony proceeded regularly and with due solemnity. But those jolly old bachelors in the neighborhood of this diplomatic manipulation, who were left holding the sack, will undoubtedly wear crepe for the regular period and receive the condolences of their friends. Cheer up, boys, there are as fine "widders" in the (see) as ever were caught, but remember they are as tricky as a circus mule. Take the advice of the immortal Pickwick and "be-ware of the widders."

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BARRETT.

B. F. Shoemaker is busy hauling prunes these days. He hauled two loads which are being shipped to the dryer. Stranahan Bros. are busy packing apples which are to be shipped.

Rev. Morris and wife of Hood River,

Do Not Fail to Attend the

Sixth Biennial Fruit Fair

Annual Meeting of the

Oregon Press Association

Annual Picnic and Log Rolling of the

Oregon M. W. A.

Finest Display of Fruit ever shown

Three Days of Entertainment

Special Excursion Rates

Wait! Wait! Wait!

Don't buy your Fall and Winter MILLINERY

Until you see our line of

French Patterns and Novelties

at our New Store.

Miss Haven, of The Dalles, will be with us at the Grand Opening of our New Store, with a complete line of

Tailored and Trimmed Patterns

The finest line of MILLINERY ever shown in the City.

J. E. RAND, Prop.

HOOD RIVER PLUMBING COMPANY