Toilers of the Columbia

By PAUL DE LANEY

Author of "Lord of the Desert," "Oregon Sketches," and other Pacific Coast Stories

CHAPTER XIII.

A Clash on the Water.

It required only a few minutes time for Dan to cover the space between the island and the shore.

The water was as calm as an inland lake and his boat shot forward under his steady and powerful strokes like an arrow.

Only a few lights remained in the village. The one in Sankala's cabin stood like a beacon light to him and to it he directed his boat. His anxiety grew with every stroke of the oar to learn the fate of the old man and the girl.

He landed his boat and stealthily drew it ashore and hid it behind the driftwood, as a matter of precaution. The morning was approaching and he knew that he only had a limited time in which to arouse the fishermen, but he first hurried to the cabin of Sankala and Ringwold.

A gentle tap on the door brought Sankala to it with the agility of a cat. She had sat by the bedside of Ringwold throughout the long weary hours of the night and had noted every breath he drew. She saw that he was resting better, with tears of relief in her eyes. He had finally drifted into a deep sleep and even the youthful Sankala could see that it was a natural repose, and built up vague hopes that he would recover sufficient strength that he might avoid becoming a public charge.

She had already made up her mind that she would not go to the poor farm herself. She knew that she could secure some kind of employment that would earn her board and clothing, but she doubted her ability to provide for her aged foster father, should he become helpless.

They were already reduced to the most abject poverty and what the morrow might bring was puzzling the young girl's mind sorely.

"Oh, you still live!" exclaimed Lapham when Sankala opened the door.

"And you!" repeated the girl.

"And Ringwold, too," added the young fisherman as he looked over toward the bed.

"This makes me feel better, Sankala," continued Dan. "I had given you up for lost. I want you to tell me about it another time. I must be going. There is business yet before daylight of the most important kind."

"And I thought you were lost, too, Dan," said the girl, bursting into tears. "You were the only one who ever helped us and with you gone after what has occurred tonight, I felt that there was but little to hope for us."

Then Sankala told him briefly of what old Seadog had done. Dan Lapham was a true American citizen. He was as brave as a lion, as tenderhearted as a woman, as honest as day and as charitable as sushine.

He drew forth his water soaked purse. It contained a five dollar gold piece and some silver change. He slipped it all from the purse and gave it to Sankala.

"Oh, no, Dan. You will need it," said the girl.

"I have some more," he replied cheerfully but falsely. "Besides," he continued earnestly and truthfully, "I have strength to earn more. Provide for yourself and Ringwold today and I will see you again. Little one, Ringwold shall not go to the county hospital, and you shall sit by his side and minister to his wants so long as he shall live. Muscle, hard work and economy will do it Sankala, and you may count on me."

He told her of the southsiders' arrival at the island and hurried away to arouse his fellow fishermen to arms.

"So the long expected clash is at hand!" remarked Sankala as he was leaving.

"Yes, and I fear it will be a bloody one," replied Dan.

"Do your duty, Dan, but use judgment. Do not recklessly throw your life away," cautioned the girl as the young fisherman disappeared in the darkness.

The patriots of 1776 were not aroused more rapidly by Paul Revere than were the fishermen of the little village that night by Dan Lapham. They had long been expecting the trouble and were prepared. As soon as one fisherman was awakened he sent a runner on to the next and within a few minutes they were rushing to the shores of the bay from every direction armed for the defense of their traps. When assembled on the beach matters were hurriedly explained to them. It was decided to go immediately to the head of the island and take the southsiders by surprise at dawn.

The boats were dragged into the water, the oars were hurriedly muffled, and every man looking well to his arms, the small fleet pulled silently out toward Sand island, Dan Lapham leading the way.

Old Seadog was a man of nerve. He was unacquainted with fear. And he was most interested in the success of the northsiders in the impending trouble. While the fishermen's employment and wages were at stake, old Seadog's property was involved. He loved this as he did his life and took command of the armed fishermen with the firmness of an experienced admiral who meant to win the battle at any sacrifice.

Seventy-five men had been gathered in the rush and others were expected to follow under the leadership of one of Seadog's sons who had been given another commission to perform. He had been instructed to dispatch a courier to the county seat to notify the sheriff. This official would communicate with the governor, who in turn would order out the state militia.

The trouble had been under discussion for years. It had entered politics and was the means of arousing the animosity of two states. The officers on the south side of the river stood by their fishermen, and those on the north side were equally as loyal. It was an inter-state affair and needed but the firing of a gun to awaken a large citizenship and plunge the two states into most serious complications.

Many of the fishermen on both sides are ignorant foreigners, desperate characters by reason of their calling and the hardships of a fisherman's life, and when once aroused to arms would lose their reason. Bloodshed and riot were now expected in their reddest form.

Women and children looked out across the black bay with anxious eyes and abated breath. Their fathers and brothers and sons were stealing along the dark line to death or victory. They watched for the flash and listened for the report of the guns that meant death to some of their number, for they could not expect otherwise than that some of their loved ones must go.

There was none more sad and more anxious than Sankala. She constantly left the bedside of the sleeping Ringwold and gazed out into the gloom which still overshadowed the bay. Their only friend was there, but she would not recall him if she could. The true woman adheres more closely to principle than men, and while the death of a loved one rends their hearts to the greatest depths, they would make the sacrifice rather than yield to oppression or wrong.

The villagers were not kept long in suspense. The first red flare of morning soon arose in the east. It shot out its dim rays like retreating ghosts after a midnight prowl. One by one these flitted across the waters and disappeared on the bosom of the ocean. Brighter rays followed that dispersed the shadows, and discovered the contending fishermen to eachother.

That was all that was necessary. The long pent up venom in both factions was released. The shaft of death was hurled. Lead and ball sent upon their terrible mission.

A fusilade boomed out from the head of the island. It was answered in return farther to the north. Then a desultory firing was kept up along the line of fish traps.

The rising sun drove back the smoke and the fishermen on either side lay doggedly on their oars, awaiting a second attack by the enemy.

CHAPTER XIV.

Sankala Starts on Adventure.

Extreme old age is like childhood in many ways. It is spoken of as second childhood almost universally and what becomes common expression among people is usually true. A maxim, an adage, a quotation, a legend or superstition does not become such until it has been demonstrated to be true in theory or has a good foundation for its origin.

Old age is like youth in many ways. Both are pettish, fanciful jealous and unreasonable and often long for the impossible. But one of the greatest similarities in youth and age is the quickness with which the spark of life is extinguished or rekindled in either extreme.

The infant goes to sleep hale and hearty. It awakens to expire from some sudden attack of disease. The aged falls to sleep in the most cheerful moments to awaken no more. The infant rallies from the point of death almost instantly; its face soon wears a smile and all trace of suffering has passed.

The aged are given up for lost. The last spark of life seems extinguished. But suddenly the dull eye lids reopen with a flash. The wrinkled face is rekindled with life and the aged limbs become active, as if youth had re-entered the body. It may be spasmodic, it is true, but age often battles with death for hours, days, weeks, months, and even years.

Sankala slept no more that night. She stood in the partially opened door and alternately gazed out upon the bay and then upon the form of the aged sleeper, who lay upon the bed near the lamp. The fight between the fishermen was her fight. It is true that she was no longer one of them, but she had spent her life among them and their interests appealed to her as if they were her own. Besides, Dan Lapham was one of them. He had promised to save her aged friend from the county poor farm and this to her was almost as important as life itself. She felt an interest in Dan other than this. They had tended their traps side by side. Dan was kind to her. He was kind to her dear old Ringwold. She was frail and friendless. Dan was strong and companionable. It is natural for the weak to lean upon the strong. It is natural for the strong to support the weak. There is a fellow feeling between the weak and strong that draws them to each other. Especially is this the case when the strong is a man and the weak is a woman.

When the first shot was fired that morning between the fishermen its report reached Sankala. She knew that Dan was there. She knew that he would be in the front. A certain amount of alarm came over her that can only be experienced by those who have been placed in a similar position. And when fusilade after fusilade opened up, her anxiety was immeasureable.

But still she would not recall her friend from what she considerd to be his duty. She was still young, it is true, and had been reared among people who earned their living battling with the elements—people who spent their life in storms and on stormy waters, who had but little time, and less inclination, to devote to cultivation of the intellect. But Sankala had come from a different class, and her inheritance was manifest wherever she went. She was superior to her position in spite of the conditions. She possessed all of the elements of the refined woman without the cultivation. Duty, adherance to principle, the defense of one's inherent rights is more sacred to such people than life itself.

Ringwold awoke with the dawn. A night of sound sleep had rekindled the old spark of life. The man was his feeble old self again.

"How did it all happen, Sankala?" he inquired.

When Sankala had told him of the rescue, he continued.

"We must be about our work, Sankala, we must be about our work. We must be off to the trap. I have not much strength left, and must use it while I can. We must away to the trap."

Sankala dreaded to break the news of their discharge to him. She knew that his old time pride was as strong as ever, and she feared the knowledge that they were to become county charges would break his heart and snap the frail thread of life.

But she found an excuse in not going to the trap on account of the fishermen's war. She told Ringwold what had happened, and at that very moment the report of the rifles reached their ears.

"Give me my gum boots and the old gun, Sankala, and I will go to the fight. I will teach those southsiders not to interfere with our traps!" said the feeble old fellow.

"But you will be needed more at home, father," replied the girl. "The men may receive wounds and your knowledge of medicine and surgery will help more than your use of the gun."

"I guess you are right, Sankala. It would not do for you to go with me and I doubt if I could pull the boat so far this morning after yesterday's hard luck. But I'll help them in some way, my girl. I can tie an artery, set a bone, sew up a gash or take off a limb, if necessary. and they all know, Sankala, that no one in all of the Columbia river basin understands drugs as I do. Yet, Old Seadog—oh, well the end is rapidly approaching."

The combatants on the bay practically lay upon their oars all day after the close of the early morning attack. The fishermen were not expert marksmen and the casualties were not as serious as would have been expected from the number of shots fired at comparatively easy range. Two fishermen were brought ashore early in the forenoon and taken to a hurriedly improvised hospital.

Ringwold had been summoned after it was learned that he was again on his feet and he dressed the wounds of the men and gave them the attention of a trained nurse.

It was expected that night would bring on another attack. The southsiders had gradually scattered during the day and their boats lay along the south shores of Sand island while they held their guns ready for use.

(To be continued)

INDIAN PHYSICIANS OF OLD.

Cold Water, Sweating, Purging, Vomiting and Bleeding Were Remedies.

Undoubtedly the American Indian in his primeval state was a fine specimen of physical manhood. Dr. E. J. Kempt, who has made a careful investigation into frontier history, has found that before the Indians were contaminated by the white race they never were afflicted with smallpox, measles, tuberculosis, gout, scurvy, insanity, nervous diseases nor any other of the ills and blood affections which have in late years made such terrible inroads upon the numbers and vitality of the red men of this country.

The only bodily afflictions which Dr. Kempf reports to the Medical Record that he found among the aborigines were fevers and diseases produced by cold, such as pleurisy, pneumonia, rheumatism, dysentery and wounds from accidents or battle. Naturally the remedies of the Indians were simple and few in number. When sick an Indian refused all kinds of stimulating aliments, but drank profusely of cold water. In addition to this, in proper cases the Indian resorted to sweating, purging, vomiting and bleeding, and finally, when all remedies seemed to be ineffectual, the medicine man was called in to try his amulets and incantations on the patient.

These methods of cure are still resorted to among blanket Indians who are removed from the influences of civilization. But before we smile or condemn these practices we should consider our own history. It was only a few generations ago that our ideas of medicine were almost as crude as those of the Indians. The more intelligent of the white people then, of course, did not resort to magic and incantations, but the concoctions which they manufactured to cure diseases almost pass belief. Oliver Wendell Holmes, in his "Medical History of Massachusetts," has made a permanent record of some of the practices then prevailing among the colonists. Governor Winthrop was a devout believer in the efficacy of sowbugs, while the Rev. Cotton Mather used upon his sick friends such absurd and foul pellets and medicaments as no Indian ever dreamed of.—Kansas City Star.

An Unfortunate Choice.

Mrs. Black, with a family of eight, could keep a cook, but Mrs. Green, who paid the same wages and whose family numbered only two, experienced the greatest difficulty in persuading one to stay with her. Mrs. Green was troubled about it, and naturally sought suggestions wherever she could get them. One day the two women happened to meet at a news dealer's stand.

"I'm buying," explained Mrs. Black, "a Swedish newspaper for my cook. She likes to read, and I take one home to her occasionally."

"Why!" exclaimed Mrs. Green. "I wonder if that's the reason you're so successful in keeping a girl. I've always wanted to know the secret."

"Possibly it's one of the reasons," admitted Mrs. Black.

"I'm going to try it myself," announced Mrs. Green, promptly taking a copy of the same paper.

A week later the two women met again near an agency where Mrs. Green was looking for a new cook.

"Well," asked Mrs. Black, smiling, "how did the newspaper scheme work?"

"It didn't work at all," confessed Mrs. Green. "I bought a Swedish paper, and the girl was a Finn."

Her Boast.

City Boy—Swampland, where we went this summer, was terrible hot.

Mother—Yes, it was.

"But you just told ...ss Stuckup you slept under blankets every other night. I mos' roasted."

"You forget, my pet, that you were not the one who had the ague."

The feathers of the mirasol, an Argentine bird, fetch $1,020 per pound.

PETITION.

In the County Court of the County of Wasco and State of Oregon.

In the matter of the petition of Claude E. Markham and others for the formation of an irrigation district in the county of Wasco and state of Oregon, under provisions of chapter V of Bellinger's and Cotton's Annotated codes and statutes of the state of Oregon.

To the county court of the county of Wasco:

The undersigned petitioners respectfully show unto the court:

First—That they are desirous of forming and propose to form an irrigation district under the provisions of chapter V of Bellinger's and Cotton's annotated codes and statutes of Oregon.

Second—That your petitioners are a majority and more than fifty of the holders of title to lands susceptible of irrigation from common source and by the same system of works, and desire to provide for the irrigation of the same.

Third—That the land to be irrigated is all situate in the county of Wasco and state of Oregon, and is more particularly bounded as to said proposed district as follows, to-wit:

Commence on the Columbia river, south bank, where the section line between sections 31 and 32 township 3 north, range 10 east of the Willamette meridian intersects the Columbia river, then south along said section line and the section lines between sections 5 and 6, 7 and 8 to the ¼-section corner common to said sections 7 and 8, township 2 north, range 10 east, W. M., thence west to the center of said section 7 thence south to the ¼-section corner common to said section 7 and section 18 said township and range, thence west to corner common to said sections 7 and 18 and sections 12 and 13 township 2 north, range 9 east W. M., thence south along the township line between ranges 9 and 10 east aforesaid, to corner common to sections 13, 18, 19 and 24, township 2 north, ranges 9 and 10 east, W. M., thence west to the corner common to sections 13 and 14, 23 and 24, township 2 north range 9 east, W. M., thence south to corner common to sections 23, 24, 25 and 26 last named township and range, thence in said township and range as follows: west to corner common to sections 22, 23 26 and 27, south to corner common to sections 26, 27, 34 and 35, west to corner common to sections 29, 30, 31 and 32, thence south to corner common to sections 31 and 32 aforesaid and to sections 5 and 6, township 1, north, range 9, east W. M., thence east along the township line between townships 1 and 2 north, range 9 east to Hood river, thence up the west bank of Hood river and its forks to the most suitable place for taking out the water from Hood river, thence down said river to section line between sections 6 and 7 township 1 north, range 10 east, thence east to ¼ section corner common to sections 6 and 7 thence north to ¼ section corner common to sections 6, 31, townships 1 and 2 north, range 10 east, thence along said township line to corner common to sections 4 and 5, 32 and 33, townships 1 and 2 north, range 10 east, thence north to where the section line between sections 15 and 16, township 2 north, range 10 east intersects the west line of the right of way of the ditch of the Farmers' Irrigating Co., thence following down said west and north line of said right of way of said ditch to a point on same in section 33, township 3 north, range 10 east; thence along the section lines between sections 33, 34, 27 and 28, township 3 north, range 10 east to the south bank of the Columbia river thence down along the south bank of said Columbia river to the point of beginning.

And your petitioners do pray that the said irrigation district be organized under the provisions of said act, and for general relief.

This petition will be presented to said county court at its special meeting in December, 1904.

C. E. Markham	H. H. Jenkens
B. F. Shoemaker	Jos. Frazier, jr
L. H. Nichols	H. E. Atwood
F. Chandler	J. O. Eastman
G. R. Castner	W. S. Boorman
Chas. Chandler	S. A. Skinner
J. W. Ingalls	E. L. Eastman
C. Dinsmoor	Jas. E. McGrath
J. H. Shoemaker	A. J. Friedley
H. A. Moore	Joe Humffleet
E. J. Nicholson	A. W. Onthank
F. C. Sherrieb	H. E. Blocher
E. Steptoe	Mrs. Ida Crapper
B. F. Moses	Henry Steffanson
W. N. Moses	K. Duncan Martin
Chas. Wallace	Mrs. W. Prigge
J. J. Gibbons	Fred Gates
G. R. Abernathy	James Moore
C. A. Merriam	G. A. McCurdy
B. F. Eadelman	Geo. W. Love
F. G. Church	J. E. Binns
E. E. Lyons	A. J. Rogers
Jno. Stranahan	A. W. King
Chas. Stranahan	J. J. Jordan
T. A. Vanausdal	J. R. Philley
Louis H. Arnesen	Otto Brosi
John Jakku	G. W. Stranahan
L. B. Wilson	J. R. Kinsey
Williams & Langille	P. H. Martin
L. E. Dart	F. W. Angus
Warren Davenport	F. N. Dornhecker
Fred N. Borden	J. B. Castner
John A. Wilson	Geo. Borden
C. Jacobson	A. Overland
Mrs. Rosa S. Nealeigh	Mrs. Phoebe A. Goss
John Radliff	Mrs. H. S. Lewis
Joe Dobson	W. J. Ross
F. R. Absten	John L. Henderson
Menominee Lbr Co	Thos. Shere
J. P. and C. B. Barnet	Albert C. Helms

[Timber Land Act June 3, 1878.]

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, Sept. 29, 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,

ALMON S. VENAN

of Forest Grove, county of Washington, state of Oregon, has May 26, 1904, filed in this office his sworn statement No. 2367, for the purchase of the N½SW¼ and S½NW¼ of section No. 20 in township No. 1 north, range No 9 E., 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 10th day of December, 1904.

He names as witnesses: Charles Castner, 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 10th day of December 1904.

o6 d8 MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Public Land Sale—(Isolated Tract)

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, October 22, 1904.—Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of instructions from the commissioner of the general land office, under authority vested in him by section 2455, United States revised statutes, as amended by act of congress approved February 26, 1895, we will proceed to offer at public sale at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., on the 6th day of December, 1904, at this office, the following tract of land, to-wit:

T. 6 S., R. 11 E., W. M.

The E½NE¼ of section 23, township 2 north, range 11 east of Willamette Meridian.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are advised to file their claims in this office on or before the day designated for the commencement of said sale, otherwise their rights will be forfeited. MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.

oct27 dec1 ANNE M. LANG, Receiver.

[Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.]

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, Aug. 24, 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,

PHILIP U. WARREN

of Viento, county of Wasco, state of Oregon, has on September 21, 1903, filed in this office his sworn statement No. 2133, for the purchase of the W½NW¼ and the W½SW¼ of section No. 9 in township 2 north, range 9 E. 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 Geo. T. Prather, U. S. Commissioner at his office in Hood River, Oregon, on the 2d day of December, 1904.

He name as witnesses: Samuel Woodward, Theodore Glayzer, of Cascade Locks, Oregon; Millard F. Bird, Tremont Foster, 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 the said 2d day of December, 1904.

s22 d1 MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.

CONTEST NOTICE.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, Oct. 14, 1904.

A sufficient contest affidavit having been filed in this office by George Bigler of Hood River, Oregon, contestant, against homestead entry No. 9740, made September 20, 1901, for the northwest quarter (NW¼) section 10 township 1 N, range 11 E., W. M., by

JOSEPH SCHWARTZ, Contestee,

in which it is alleged that the said Joseph Schwartz has never settled upon the said land; that he has never resided upon nor improved the said tract as required by law; that he has wholly abandoned, the said tract and remained away for more than six months last past next preceding the date hereof, and that said tract is wholly abandoned and that such alleged absence from the land is not due to the employment of the contestee in the army, navy or marine corps of the United States as a private soldier, officer, seaman or marine, during the war with Spain or any other war in which the United States may be engaged, therefore said parties are hereby notified to appear, respond and offer evidence touching said allegation at 10 o'clock a. m. on December 2, 1904, before the register and receiver at the United States land office in The Dalles, Oregon.

The said contestant having, in proper affidavit, filed October 5, 1904, set forth facts which show that after due diligence personal service of this notice can not be made, it is hereby ordered and directed that such notice be given by due and proper publication.

o20 n17 MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.

First National Bank, Hood River, Or.

Capital fully paid up, $25,000.00. Shareholders liability, $25,000.00
Surplus, $5,000.

OFFICERS

Robert Smith, President. F. S. Stanley, Vice President. E. O. Blanchar, 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.

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.

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

Now have WINTER SHOES FOR HORSES and invite the public to get their horses in readiness before the slippery weather.

HOOD RIVER OREGON

S. J. FRANK Dealer in Harness & Saddles

All Repairing Promptly Attended to

HOOD RIVER 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.

Oregon State Board of Horticulture.

Certificate of Inspection Of Nursery Stock

To Whom it may Concern:

This is to Certify, That I have this 4th day of October, 1904, inspected and examined the Nursery Stock of Smith & Galligan, Hood River, Oregon, and so far as I am able to ascertain, have found it in good, marketable condition and clear of any serious insect pest or disease. Their methods of handling and growing stock are good.

This certificate expires Aug. 30, 1905.

R. H. WEBER,
Commissioner Fourth District.

EUREKA MEAT MARKET,

McGUIRE BROS., Props.

Dealers in Fresh and Cured Meats, Lard, Poultry, Fruits and Vegetables.

FREE DELIVERY. PHONE 30

FREDERICK & ARNOLD,
CONTRACTORS and BUILDERS

Estimates furnished on all kinds of work
Phones: Arnold, Main 83. Frederick, Main 206.

COX & WALLIN
Contractors and Builders

PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

E. A. SOULE,
Contractor and Builder.

PLANS AND ESTIMATES FURNISHED UPON APPLICATION. d1

McDonald & Henrich

—Dealers in—

FARM MACHINERY, VEHICLES BICYCLES

MITCHELL WAGONS—70 years test. BUGGIES—the very best. Plows, 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

HAYNES & GREY, Props.

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 scions carefully selected from some of the best bearing orchards in Hood River Valley.
Send for prices to

MILWAUKEE NURSERIES
Milwaukee, 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 11:20 a. m., 8:20 p. m. and 9 p. m.; for the West at 2:40 p. m. and 9 p. m.

The 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 12:00 m.; arrives, 10:20 a. m.

For Chenoweth, Wash., at 7:30 a. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; arrives same days at 6 p. m.

For Underwood, Wash., at 7:30 a. m. Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays; arrives same days at 6 p. m.

For White Salmon, Wash., daily at 2:45 p. m.; arrives at 11 a. m.

WHITE SALMON.

For Hood River daily at 9 a. m.; arrives at 4:45 p. m.

For Husum, Trout Lake and Guler, Wash., daily at 7:30 a. m.; arrives at 12 m.

For Glenwood, Gilmer and Fulda, Wash., daily at 7:30 a. m.; arrives at 5 p. m.

For Pinefist and Snowden, Wash., at 11:30 a. m. Tuesdays and Saturdays; arrives same days, 10:30 a. m.

For Bingen, Wash., daily at 4:45 p. m.; arrives at 8:45 a. m.

O. R. & N.

UNION PACIFIC

OREGON SHORT LINE

AND UNION PACIFIC

DEPART	TIME SCHEDULES Portland, Or.	ARRIVE
Chicago Portland Special 9:15 a. m. via Huntington.	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	5:25 p. m.
Atlantic Express 8:15 p. m. via Huntington.	Salt Lake, Denver, Ft. Worth, Omaha, Kansas City, St. Louis, Chicago and East.	9:00 a. m.
St. Paul Fast Mail 6:15 p. m. via Spokane	Walla Walla, Lewiston, Spokane, Wallace, Pullman, Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Milwaukee, Chicago and East.	7:15 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 5 days.	5:00 p. m.
Daily Ex. Sunday 8:00 p. m. Saturday 10:00 p. m.	Columbia River Steamers. To Astoria and Way Landings.	5:00 p. m. Ex. Sunday
6:45 a. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.	Willamette River. Salem, Independence, Corvallis and way landings.	3:30 p. m. Tues., Thu., Sat.
7:00 a. m. Tues., Thur. and Sat.	Yamhill River. Oregon City, Dayton and way landings.	4:30 p. m. Mon., Wed. and Fri.
Lv. Riparia 4:05 a. m. Daily except Saturday	Snake 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.