# Toilers of the Columbia

**By PAUL DE LANEY**

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

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

The northsiders guarded their traps. It was believed that with the approach of night the southsiders would steal upon the traps in squads and attempt their destruction. The trouble had been too long brewing to give up after one slight engagement. The fishermen on both sides felt that a principle was involved and they were there to settle it by might. The gillnetters declared that the traps were gradually destroying the run of fish while the trappers claimed that the gillnets were doing greater harm to the industry than the traps. The men had spent their lives fishing, the support of their families depended upon it, and it was truly a vital issue with them.

The run of fish was getting lighter every year and whatever the fault might be it was evident that the industry would soon become a thing of the past. It was natural that both sides should strike hard now as each respectively considered that the other was the cause of the dying industry.

The shore people had communicated with the men on the water several times during the day. The women had prepared meals and sent them out by the boys of the village to a number of the men. But the fishermen were badly scattered and many of them went without meals.

Sankala had made many inquiries for Dan Lapham but he had not been seen since the departure of the boats from the north shore.

He had led the way and given directions for the men to follow. But no one who had come ashore could give any tidings of the young fisherman. Sankala had prepared two meals and sent them out by the boys but they were unable to find him.

When night came still there was no tidings from the young fisherman. The girl could endure it no longer. She prepared enough lunch for a siege and slipped away to the beach unobserved. She knew that if Dan had not been killed or captured, he would be found near his trap at the lower end of the bay.

The night was very dark, and a storm was brewing, but she believed that she could make it to his trap before it grew too dangerous.

She tried the fishing boat but her strength was not sufficient to launch it. Then she drew a small skiff to the water's edge. It would not live in a heavy storm, but Sankala knew that if she could reach Dan his strong arms would bring her safely ashore again.

The roar of the surf on the bar was already distinct. An occasional whitecap leaped above the murky horizon to the southwest. Dark, misty clouds obscured the last star. The wind was already moaning in the boughs of the tall fire on the hills.

Sankala shoved the light craft into the water, and, guided by the interval flashes from Cape Disappointment light house, she pulled toward the foot of the rocks where lay the fish trap tended by Dan Lapham.

CHAPTER XV.

Rescued by the Enemy.

An accident had befallen Dan Lapham in the early morning engagement. In the rush for boats before it was still daylight he had taken the first one he came to. He led the way to the place where he expected to find the southsiders, and was followed by the long array of northside fishermen in their boats.

He was far in advance of the other fishermen, expecting to locate the enemy and then await the arrival of his colleagues and assist them in the attack.

Before a single shot was fired and before daylight began to dawn Dan came to grief in a most unexpected manner. The river brought with it all kinds of driftwood from above. The fishermen were constantly on the lookout for this, for large logs, famous the world over for their length and size, often come down with a speed and force sufficient to crush a river steamer, and the small craft of the fishermen would stand no more show before these than would an egg shell.

But it was not one of these that caused Dan trouble. It is the concealed from which most harm comes in all of the experiences of life. It is the hidden that takes man unawares and dashes his hope to pieces or frustrates his plans at the most unexpected moment. We may battle with the open enemy with hope of success, but the one in ambush takes us at a disadantage and destroys or is victorious over us before we are even prepared for defense.

Dan was keeping a sharp lookout for the enemy. He knew the plans of the southsiders and expected to intercept them before they should divide up into squads. While there was still none in sight he was sending his frail old craft like a cutter through the water. An old snag was slowly beating its way with the current and tide to the ocean. It was one of those heavy, pitchy fir trunks whose weight kept it deep in the water. Only a few inches of a knot, dark as the water itself, projected above the surface, and the thing stood like a rock directly in front of the fisherman's boat.

Unconscious of its presence he sent the old craft against it with a terrific sweep of the oars and the results were as sudden as a flash. The boat was already running deep in the water from the weight of the sea which it had taken from below, and when its rotten hull struck the snag it was practically torn asunder.

It went down like a rock, and the young fisherman had either of two alternatives. One was to take refuge by clinging to the cause of his disaster and the other was to swim for the island.

But there was no time to waste under such conditions. As soon as he had recovered from the shock which had sent him deep below the surface he arose and swam for the snag which danced about for a moment, after its contact with the boat, like a top.

He clung to this for several moments when he discovered that it was taking a course ranging farther from the island and heading directly for Disappointment rocks. The experienced fisherman knew what this meant. Raising his head as high as he could above the surface of the water he sighted the dark outline of the nearest point on Sand island as marked by the accumulated drifttwood, taking Tillamook lighthouse for his guide, and swam in a southwesterly direction.

Dan Lapham was a good swimmer and was strong and experienced, but the water was cold and the current pulled at him like a thing of life. Battling to keep from being drawn to Disappointment rocks and at the same time to gain the nearest point of the island he soon found it telling upon his strength.

Benumbed and exhausted he felt that ease coming over him which is never experienced except under certain conditions. He had heard men rescued from drowning, tell of this sensation. He knew at once what it meant. His strokes grew weaker, and in spite of the fact that a consciousness came over him that he was gradually giving away he felt a certain amount of relief that is said to always come to the perishing man in his last moments—a dizzy, lulling feeling that makes death rather welcome than appalling.

A dull buzzing sound entered his ears. His limbs moved as if in a dream. The water seemed freed all at once from its chill. The darkness gathered more deeipy but it was as gentle as the shadows of sleep. The waves rocked him as smoothly as a babe in a cradle.

"Sankala!" he spoke. "Sankala! It cannot be! I cannot leave you. I must not surrender. Arms and legs, you have never failed me. Heart, send forth that blood you owe to Sankala and revive this body to battle the waves and live for the poor, unfortunate orphan girl!"

With a spasmodic effort he arose from his sinking attitude. He shot forth his limbs with forced and awkward motion. It was then that Dan Lapham discovered the weakness of will power compared with the grip of fate. He saw that youth, strength, determination, must all yield to the inevitable.

But the same fate that had carried him to the border of the dark shadow now threw a straw within his reach. A dark solid object grated against his side. He was caught by it and carried along at a slow but steady rate of speed. He reached out his hand and clasped the limb of a tree. One of the fallen monarchs of the upper country had been caught in the flood and was being carried to the ocean.

Lapham dragged himself upon its branches and closed his benumbed hands upon two of them that he might not be swept away. Thus, exhuasted and in a semi-conscious condition, he lay upon the drift, which was pursuing its course toward the ocean.

"Steer clear of that drift, mate," exclaimed a man's vbice, low and husky.

Five men were seated in a boat. Four of them were lying upon their oars. The fifth was steering the craft. The men were merely using their oars to keep the boat from drifting seaward and the steersman was holding her along side the current. While the men held the oars in their hands long, black guns lay across their laps.

It was the advance guard of the southsiders. They were in waiting for the approach of the northside fishermen. A slight redness above the horizan to the east indicated that morning was approaching. The men had been watching for the approach of the northsiders for several moments. They were the lower guards, who expected to apprehend the fishermen of the traps in the lower bay. A large log with branches extending in many directions had almost run into them. So dark was the night that it had approached them very closley before they saw it. It was this that had called for the command to the steersman.

"There is a man aboard that drift!" exclaimed one of the men. "Tie on to the drift," said the leader.

One of the men grabbed a branch of the drift and the boat and log floated along together.

"The man's dead," remarked one of the fishermen as he came near the object. "Bring him aboard, anyway," said the leader, "and we will bury him on the sand spit."

Then the fishermen raised Dan Lapham from his place on the drift, fairly prying his clinched hands from the branches of the tree, and laid him in the boat at their feet.

CHAPTER XVI.

Daring the Elements.

"Give him a drop of whisky. He is not dead by any means."

"Raise him up—light in, boys, and rub him! He is one of old Seadog's slaves, but he is human and we will treat him as such."

Thus spoke the men who had rescued Dan Lapham from the floating timber. They worked with him sometime before he was restored to a thorough consciousness. The men knew him well and treated him kindly, though they now regatded him as a legitimate "prisoner of war."

Lapham was favorably known by all of the fishermen and boatmen of the river. His extraordinary strength gave him prominence among the toilers of the river, while his courage and kindness gained for him their respect.

The half-drowned fisherman received the same care and attention as would one of their own number. One shared a dry vest with him; another had an extra rain coat and with this garment and that he was soon warmly clad, and with youth and reviving strength be was soon himself again.

But the scenes were rapidly shifting. Dawn was breaking and the approach of the northsiders had been discovered. The boats began to line up for the capture of the fishermen from the north side who were supposed to be ignorant of the presence of the southsiders.

Dan Lapham was placed in a peculiar position, but one common in war. He was to sit side by side with the enemy and receive the fire of his friends. He knew what his companions in the boat did not know. He knew that the northside fishermen were armed, and that they would come prepared to do war unto death. He knew that he would soon be subjected to their fire and that they would shoot to kill.

Closer and still closer the northsiders approached. They lined up through the gloom of dawn like so many specks on the river and bay. The southsiders lay upon their oars with guns in hand. To row down upon them and capture them at a given signal was the previously arranged plan.

The keen whistle of a small launch rang out over the water from the head of the southside flotilla and the little fleet moved to the north under the steady strokes of the oarsmen.

"Bing!" rang out a rifle shot from the north side.

"Bing! Bing! Bing!" followed a succession of shots from the same direction.

The southsiders were taken completely by surprise. They had come to capture, not to fight, but now that the trouble was on, it was left to them to fight or to flee. The bitter feeling so long existing between the two stubborn factions would not permit the latter alternative, and as if from common command, the southsiders raised their rifles and poured forth a volley in the direction of their competitors. This was returned by a heavy volley from the north side, and then a desultory firing began all along the line.

The fishermen were not accustomed to the use of fire arms nor this manner of warfare and it was better for them that they were not. After the second volley the members of each contending element began to fall back and the boats scattered in every dircetion.

But neither side would abandon the struggle. It was the purpose of the southsiders to destroy the traps, while it was the determination of the northsiders to defend them to the last.

At the very first volley from the north a rifle bullet struck the fisherman directly in front of Dan Lapham, the very man who had aided in resuscitating their captive. He was wounded in the side and fell into Dan's arms. Dan begged them to pull for the island that the wounded man might receive better care. His request was granted, for the fishermen now were anxious for an excuse to get out of a fight that was so much more real than they had expected.

(To be continued)

**Don't Grit Your Teeth.**

"No teeth to fill," the dentist said to the man in the chair, "but you are grinding off your teeth more than you ought to. Do you grit your teeth in your sleep?"

And the man said he didn't stay awake long enough to know about that, but were they much ground off?

"More than they ought to be at your age," said the dentist. "You have worn the enamel off from some of them and got down to the dentine."

"What's going to happen?" asked the victim.

"Why, if you keep on grinding them off," said the dentist, "the teeth will hollow out and we'll have to put plugs in them with gold tops to give them new grinding surfaces."

This wasn't a very pleasant prospect, so later the man sought to ascertain for himself whether he did grit his teeth unduly. And while he was still unable to stay awake long enough to find out, he did discover that he had a habit at times of gritting his teeth in his waking moments, when he sat back from his work to think of something, for instance. And he made up his mind that he would stop that, anyway, and he hoped that he might thus stop grinding his teeth in his sleep, if he did so grind them. For, fine as they might be, he didn't want any of those nice little gold-capped plugs put in his teeth if he could help it.—New York Sun.

**Remember the Gas.**

The wedding was to occur soon, and she was telling her mother about her plans.

"When Fred is out late at night," she said, "I shall not scold him. I shall try to be reasonable. I think I shall go so far as to keep a light burning for him to make him cheery when he returns."

Her mother was silent.

"Don't you think it would be a good idea to keep the light burning?" she persisted.

"Well, it might do very well for the first month or so. But after you have paid a few gas bills you'll probably conclude that it will be just as well to put the matches where he can find them and turn the light out."

**Growth of European Population.**

Few persons have any idea of the extraordinary manner in which the population of Europe has increased during the last century. Acording to statisticians this population has more than doubled itself from 1880 to 1900. To this increase the Latin nations of the west and southwest contributed the least and the greatest growth was in the east, where the people have not yet become thoroughly saturated with the ideas of modern civilization.

**Anxious to Know.**

Mr. Graybeard—You say you have been using the "Housewife's Never Fail Cookbook" for twenty years. I am delighted to hear that. I am the author of that book. Have you tried many of the recipes?

Mrs. Homebody—Nearly all.

Mr. Graybeard—Glorious! You are just the person I've been wanting to meet. Did any of them work?

Estimated cost of the Panama canal, $200,000,000.

The best mathematics—that which doubles the most joys and divides the most sorrows.

The skeleton alone of an average whale weighs twenty-five tons.

In idleness there is perpetual despair. —Carlyle.

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 28, 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 1 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. Jentzen |
| 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 |
| J. Dinsmoor | Jas. E. McGrath |
| I. H. Shoemaker | A. J. Friedley |
| H. A. Moore | Joe Humffest |
| E. J. Nicholson | A. W. Oberhank |
| 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 |
| L. J. Gibbons | Fred Gates |
| J. 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 |
| Ino. Stranahan | A. W. King |
| Chas. Stranahan | J. J. Jordan |
| F. A. Vanausdal | J. R. Philley |
| Louis H. Arnesen | Otto Brost |
| 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. Rorden | J. B. Castner |
| John A. Wilson | Geo. Rorden |
| J. 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. H. 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. 2337, 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:

The E½ NE¼ 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 W½ NW¼ and the W½ SW¼ 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 Woodwart, 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 dilligence 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 d17 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.

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

DIRECTORS

Robert Smith, F. S. Stanley, E. L. Smith, J. C. Ainsworth, F. H. Hopkins

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Stages leave daily for Cloud Cap Inn during July, August and September.

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Cherry, Pear, Apricot, Peach & Plum Trees,
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Also, all the standard varieties of apple trees. Can supply the trade with plenty of Newtown, Spitzenberg and Jonathan apple trees.

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

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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.

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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,
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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**

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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 11:30 a. m., 3:30 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 Pineflat 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. |
| 4:00 p.m. | All sailing dates subject to change. For San Francisco—Sail every 5 days | 8:00 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 4:00 a. m. Daily except Saturday | Snake River. Riparia to Lewiston | Lv. Lewiston 8:00 a. m. Daily except Friday. |

70 HOURS
PORTLAND TO CHICAGO
No Change of Cars.
Lowest Rates. Quickest Time.

OCEAN AND RIVER SCHEDULE
FROM PORTLAND.

A. L. CRAIG,
General Passenger Agent, Portland, Or
T. J. KINNAIRD, Agent, Hood River.