

ODELL
ODELL MAN AT THE
GREAT EXPOSITION

By Roswell Shelley.
Exposition Grounds, Portland, Or., July 18.—The red-roofed city, with its white-pillared buildings and its gray boulevards bordered with green lawns and studded with statuary and an endless variety of fragrant and beautiful flowers defying the most gorgeous tints of the rainbow, was the picture that met our gaze last Saturday morning upon passing through the gates into the Lewis and Clark grounds. Wending our way northwesterly we see another and more inspiring picture wherein nature figures.

ture whose voice is heard in the rippling of the water, the fragrance of the flowers that comes softly to us in the gentle breeze, which stirs the lake beneath our feet.
The first attraction we see is the famous Homer Davenport miniature farm, with the finest bred horses in America, the largest private collection of pheasants known, and an endless variety of other priceless fowls that have been collected at the expense of years and a large outlay of money. Here we find Homer Davenport, a native of Oregon, born and raised in Silverton, Marion county, a man large in stature, large in brain and broad and liberal to the limit, at home in a log cabin, which is a facsimile of the house in which he was born, happy, and why? Because he has attained unmeasured success along congenial lines. His purse is well filled, and his family, as also are his pet dogs, his fowls and his horses, are with him, and his office walls are covered with his cartoons which have brought to him both fame and wealth. These are the things he loves, and why should he not be content?
All along the Trail there are features that appeal to the morbid curiosity, and all day long and up to 11 o'clock at night, amid the din and confusion and the zealous cry of the spoiler do crowds pass inside and are afterward sorry they parted with their money. The fair proper has already passed the experimental stage, and the management is at this early date assured of a financial success. While the concessionaires inside the grounds and the numerous stands outside the gateway are going broke.

the best years of manhood, is in line with a fine exhibit which is in charge of Mrs. Wolf, whose intelligence and energy have twice made it the blue ribbon county of the state at the Oregon state fairs held at Salem.
It is impossible to enter into details concerning what can be seen in one day. It would require weeks to do the fair thoroughly and give a detailed account of the same, but I must not forget to say that the state buildings are very creditable. Among them we note our own dear state of Oregon, California, Washington, Idaho, Utah, New York, Missouri and Massachusetts are represented by state buildings. California and Washington are probably taking the lead, partly on account of their location on the grounds, and proximity to our state geographically.
Another thing I want to say is that Coos county stands alone as having a building of her own. It stands near the Oregon building and is a neat piece of architecture and more expensive than most buildings according to its size, from the fact that it is finished outside with dressed lumber and painted pure white. The interior finish is of native hard wood, which is capable of taking on a very high grade polish. Their exhibit is worthy of note also.
Saturday last was Joaquin Miller day. The poet of the Sierras at 3:30 o'clock delivered an eloquent address, which proved an eulogy on Oregon and the pioneers of early days. It was not only eloquent, but poetic as well and all the more interesting to me on account of a personal acquaintance with him, dating back to 1867, when the now famous poet was the county judge of Grant county. I hunted prairie chickens with him, and he fished and swam in the John Day river. These were precious days for the writer, it being my first trip from home, which was then on a farm in Polk county.
The old poet was at his best and thrilled his audience, especially so when he told of his first day's work in the harvest fields of Lane county, working all day long, barefooted in the stubble field, with his legs bloody to the knees. But when the day's work was over he took home with him a silver dollar and placed it in his mother's bosom. Tears coursed down his

Ayer's
Bald? Scalp shiny and thin? Then it's probably too late. You neglected dandruff. If you had only taken our advice, you would have cured
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the dandruff, saved your hair, and added much to it. If not entirely bald, now is your opportunity. Improve it.
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furrowed cheeks at this recital, and his voice was hoarse and broken. Many old eyes were dimmed with tears at the mention of that dear, precious name, MOTHER. Today the poet's own words are: "I am standing alone and some day soon will fall like a tree." But when he does go, his influence will live and his hard struggle, not only as a pioneer and a poet, will remain a priceless relic of the days that once were.
His declining years he crowded with comfort as he nurses from his Oakland heights home and looks toward the Golden Gate.
Time forbids the continuance of this article at greater length, although the above contains briefly only a few of the many thoughts that crowd my brain, which run faster than the pencil, as I watch the eager, pleasure-seeking throngs of the streets of this beautiful White City or linger upon the Trail.

items, if you should have any news for the Barrett district, would suggest that you leave them at Rockford every Monday morning. Then your news will appear in its proper place.
P. Friley has returned home from Pendleton. Mr. Friley got kicked by a vicious horse and will be laid up some time.
You may wonder why so many teams may be seen hauling people and their goods through our streets. Perhaps it is because the people who have given out that the God of Creation gave him a vision that our beautiful valley would be deluged with water, coming out of Mount Hood. By the way, J. H. Shoemaker rode to town with the writer on Monday, July 17, and he told me he was leaving here and seeking higher quarters, which he would find up at Mosier. We cannot say how soon the family will follow.
UPPER MOUNT HOOD ASK FOR POSTOFFICE

Petitions have been sent to the postal department at Washington asking for the establishment of a postoffice in the Upper Mount Hood valley, to be known as Glacier. Thirty-five names were attached to the petition, which was forwarded to the department Tuesday by W. L. Huckabay. Mrs. Huckabay will likely be the first postmistress if the office is established.
The farmers of Mount Hood have been assured of a creamery route, and expect to be sending their cream to Portland within two weeks. With the cows already in the neighborhood and those which the farmers have argued to secure at once, the Hazelwood Creamery Co. will be securing the cream from 175 cows. Mr. Fredenburg will bring the cream to the city next week for distribution.
A meeting of the newly organized Development League of Mount Hood will be held Saturday, says Mr. Huckabay, when the reports of the several committees will be heard. Mr. Huckabay was a member of the committee to see the Mount Hood Railroad Co. and find out if the company could be induced to extend their road to Mount Hood. He conferred Tuesday with the company officials in this city, and was assured that they would make the trip to Mount Hood and see just what inducements the community offers for an extension of the road. Mount Hood people are restless. They have a creamery in advance of the lower valley; expect to have an extension of the railway and telephone systems, and intend to make their valley known as the most progressive little community in the northwest.
Mr. Huckabay has not been well for the last few days, and came to town Tuesday for medical attendance. He was much better yesterday.

Preparatory to making some changes now under consideration, we will make
Reductions on all Summer Dress Goods Underwear, Hats, Clothing, and almost everything in Dry Goods, Shoes
Batistes and Lawns, ranging in price from 7c to 10c, go at, per yard, **6c**
A nice line of Cotton Challies, in exceptionally pretty patterns, for wrappers, Kominos and Quilt tops, **4 1/2c**
Veils, Mousseline, De Sois, ranging in price from 15c to 17c, at, **12 1/2c**
Embroidered Panamas and Plaid Crepes, ranging in price from 25c to 32c, go at per yard **20c**
Ladies' Shirt Waists and Wash Skirts
Only a few of them left, but will close them out at exceptionally low prices.
Children's Clothing
35 Suits, 4 to 10 years old, at half price. If your boy needs a suit, you can't afford to miss this sale.
R. B. BRAGG & CO.

The Charm of Beauty
Is in the hair. It is almost impossible for a lady to be really attractive and pronounced beautiful if she is not endowed with an abundance of luxuriant hair.
There is a great deal in the care of the hair. The utmost precaution should be exercised in the selection of combs and brushes.
We have just placed on display the finest assortment of Brushes ever shown in Hood River. They are the kind that will not destroy the hair or encourage scalp disease.
We invite all to call and look our stock over.
KEIR & CASS,
Smith Block. Reliable Druggists.

W. F. LARAWAY.
Diamonds Watches Pianos Organs
Eye Glasses and Spectacles Specially Ground
No extra charge for engraving.
SMITH'S BRICK BLOCK HOOD RIVER
Did you ever notice the balance wheel in your watch? The balance wheel of a watch gives five vibrations every second, three hundred every minute, 18,000 every hour, 432,000 every day, and 157,440,000 every year. At each vibration it rotates about one and a quarter times, making 196,800,000 revolutions every year.
In order that we may better understand the stupendous amount of labor performed by these tiny works, let us make a comparison with a locomotive having six-foot driving wheels. Let it be run until its wheels shall have made the same number of revolutions that a watch balance wheel makes in one year, and it will have covered a distance equal to twenty-eight complete circuits of the earth. All this a watch does without other attention than winding once every twenty-four hours.
Now, suppose both machines started in good order. The locomotive is oiled every fifty minutes, is carefully wiped and cleaned before being oiled. So that while doing the work of a watch for one year, it has been cleaned 6,950 and oiled 23,910, (and is now in the shop for repairs.) While your watch—suppose it doesn't look very dirty and even if it still keeps pretty fair time—wouldn't it do better service and wear much longer if carefully cleaned and properly oiled ONCE to every 14,000 time a locomotive is?

TO PUT ON ROUTE FROM MOUNT HOOD
Special Correspondence.
Mount Hood, Or., July 18.—L. C. Sherwood, the Hazelwood representative, was here this week, discussing the country to see how many would go into the business. He is well pleased with the outlook as far as he has been at this time, having sold five separators in about three hours, and has promise of others within the next few weeks. He states that he will put in a route within the next two weeks. That's business. Mr. Fredenburg, it is understood, will transport the cream to Hood River.
R. Leasure went to Hood River Saturday to attend the creamery meeting.
Murray Kay was stopping at D. R. Cooper's the first of the week, doing some surveying. Mrs. Kay and daughter accompanied him. Mr. Kay is in love with this part of Hood River valley.
W. S. Towns and C. L. Henson went to Walla Walla last week to harvest. They will work for Ziba Dimmik.
M. Dumas will build a new barn and put in about 20 cows this fall. Mr. Dumas is an old dairyman, and is satisfied that we have struck it right this time by going into dairying.
The Mount Hood base ball team has disbanded for a summer vacation. They have made a wonderful record this season, winning every game they played. The Odell boys met them six times and the diamond hand was always defeated. The Mount Hood base ball team is like everything else here—can't be beat.
Another barn raising this week. This time it is Loney Burkhard. Mr. Burkhard is one of the oldest settlers, and his place is a credit to any community. We are pleased to note substantial improvements like this.
Miss Daisy Thomas left for a month's vacation, visiting friends and relatives at Newberg and other points.
Mrs. Dr. Whelby of Portland and Miss Helen Teas of Hood River were guests of W. H. Marshall the past week.
J. W. McCoun left for the harvest fields Monday.
Rev. Frank Spaulding of Oakesdale, Wash., is visiting friends and looking after business interests this week.
Mr. Kay of Hood River was doing some surveying for Mr. Schenck Monday.
R. T. Spaulding has been driving the stage to Cloud Cap Inn the past week.

BARRETT.
The Barrett boys were pitted against the Stars in a game of baseball on Saturday last. The Stars took the honors, being 8 to 7. Carnes for Barrett pitched well, Brown caught fine and Thompson made several good plays. Barrett showed lack of good hitting. Saturday, July 22, the boys will play another game on the Barrett grounds, near C. E. Markham's, on Rockford avenue.
C. Long put up and baled about thirty tons of very fine hay. Must say it was put up in fine shape. Fred Miller did the baling, and his work speaks for itself.
Leo Morse was a busy man last week. The baling crew were putting up a large quantity of good timothy hay. The boys were all busy as bees.
Mr. Labbey informs the writer that he will make about \$1100 off his piece this year. That speaks well for such a small ranch. Mr. Labbey and the whole family are all good workers.
H. P. Martin has taken an overland trip with his team up into Crook county. He spent the week back a good heavy team of work horses. Yes, it is true that H. P. does know a good horse when he sees it.
The Stranahan brothers, with Abby Hibbons and Thomas Bishop have taken a trip up the river on a fishing excursion. I wonder if the boys will have fish for sale when they return home?
Mrs. B. F. Edelman presented a nice bouquet of flowers to Mrs. E. Bradford of the Rockford one day last week. We say, call again.
Several have been wondering what Rockford had got in the sack marked 75c. Will just say it is the finest chicken feed you ever saw. Call and look it over.
Mrs. Lotia Mann of The Dalles is visiting with her mother, Mrs. Woodman, the white house on Rockford and Clark street.
We would remind our readers of the Glacier, and especially of the Barrett

CRAPPER.
P. H. Martin and his sister-in-law, Mrs. Pond, started on a visit to friends on Crook county on last Thursday.
Roy Kelley returned from Portland on Wednesday of last week.
Miss Lucy Oneg of The Dalles returned home last week after spending several days visiting with Mrs. R. B. Lindsey.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Chandler returned from Portland on last Saturday.
Voyle Lindsey left for Carson, Wash., on Monday of this week.
Mrs. James Payne of Fort Worth, Texas, is making the tour of the Pacific coast states, accompanied by her two children. She was also accompanied by Miss Pauline Payne of Mill, Mo., as far as Portland. After visiting various points of interest in California, she came on to Portland and "took in" the Lewis and Clark fair. She arrived in Hood River on Wednesday of last week, and is visiting a few days with the families of W. C. and P. H. Martin, she left on Saturday for Walla Walla and Prescott, Wash. After visiting for a while with relatives at those points, she expects on her way back to visit the various points of interest in Utah and Colorado. To say that she enjoyed her trip would be putting it very mildly. Our northwestern scenery comes as a revelation to her, and she is fully capable of appreciating its grandeur.
The strawberry growers are cutting off the tops of their vines and cultivating them in order to secure a good growth of vines for the next year's crop.

WHITE SALMON.
Mrs. Theodore Shepler, daughter of T. Wyers, sr., is home from Willbur looking after the affairs on her homestead.
The ring of the hammer can be heard on all sides in White Salmon. Five new buildings are now under the course of construction. It is a question of securing help. Laborers are scarce, and with additional talk of building will mean the importing of a large number of skilled mechanics.
Mrs. C. G. Jennings has moved into her new building on Jewett avenue. When it comes to doing things quickly it takes Rosegrart and Everhart, the contractors, to do it. It took just three days to construct the building, and Mrs. Jennings to occupy it.
T. J. Bryan of Hood River, A. H. Jewett and J. C. Melness will commence next week on a canning factory. It will be located on the Jewett tract near the bridge across from the home site. The aim will be to start in on a moderate scale and as fast as the business will justify enlarge. Stock may be sold later on and the proposition carried on on a gigantic scale.
Dr. J. W. Gearhart returned home from Portland, where he had been attending the fair, and also the meeting of the physicians.
Mrs. Lewis, wife of Rev. Mr. Lewis, who has been quite ill, is recovering.

ICE
We are prepared to deliver ICE to any part of the city. Phone No. 313
Tompkins Bros.
Please phone your orders 10 a. m.
Some Bargains.
Our list contains about 40 different tracts of fruit and general farm lands in Mosier; about 500 acres in Underwood, divided into tracts of from 40 to 320 acres each; also about 185 different tracts of farm property in Hood River valley, and some very desirable residences in Hood River and Mosier.
33. 6 acres 3/4 mile out; berries and orchard. A beautiful location. Will be sold at a bargain.
42. 25 acres one-half mile from Mt. Hood P. O. 14 acres in clover, 4 in hay 14 in strawberries, 1 share water, 2 houses, all for \$1400.
24. 42 acres 5 miles out, 16 acres in orchard, 10 full bearing. First-class improvements. A beautiful home.
25. 80 acres, 5 acres 7-year-old apple trees, balance in clover and general farming. New 4-room house.
2. 40 acres in the most beautiful portion of the valley. 4 acres in orchard one year old, 33 acres in berries, 4 acres in alfalfa, balance general farming.
61. 10 acres 4 miles out; splendid soil; 1 acre apples, best varieties; one year planted. 11 acres in strawberries, 2 acres in potatoes, 5 acres in clover.
114. Two 100-acre tracts about nine miles out; one on east side, other west side. Choice for \$1100.
A number of 5, 10, 20 and 40-acre tracts of unimproved land that will bear investigation. Also a number of large tracts from 100 to 320 acres in Oregon and Washington.
Some few residences on lots in every portion of the city.
W. J. BAKER & CO.
Real Estate Agents
Hood River, Oregon.

THE FAVORITE Oyster Parlor
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Phone, Main 55.
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FERRY
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GEO. W. CARTER, Prop.
The most beautiful spot on the White Salmon river. New house, 20 fine, large rooms, newly furnished. Large feed barn in connection. Husum, Wash.
Well Digging.
Boring or drilling. Inquire of R. M. Hunt.

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The very finest line of Pianos, from the celebrated Chickering, the renowned Weber, the fine Kimball, which is used and known for its purity of tone and easy action, the silver-toned Hobart M. Cable, and on down the line of Pianos to suit your means and pocket book.
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The Dalles, Oregon.