

L. H. HUGGINS & CO.

Fall and Winter Goods are beginning to arrive. This week we have opened up our first shipment of

Ladies' Coats

And are showing the finest line ever brought to Hood River. This season we are carrying the Famous **PALMER GARMENT**. In quantity and style it has no superior. Come and inspect our line whether you are ready to buy or not. We want you to know what you can buy at our store and what you have to pay.

Special Prices on all Fall and Summer Goods

Ladies' Skirts a specialty. Now is the time to buy at prices that will save you money.

We handle the **Florsheim Shoe \$4.00 to \$6.00**

The Chippa High Shoes for Loggers and Cruisers from **\$4.75 to \$7.00** Nothing Better

L. H. HUGGINS & CO.

WANTED—AN APOLOGY.

By Henry Abbott.

Copyright, 1907, by May McKeon.

Gadsby Jones was a peppery man of about fifty years who lived in the village of Hornsdale. It was well known to all the inhabitants that he was peppery and carried a chip on his shoulder, and they took good care not to stir him up. In the village of Winston, four miles away, there lived another peppery man about the same age. His name was Talbot, and he was so touchy that he had to be handled with gloves. These two peppery old men had known each other by name for ten years before they were introduced. Mr. Jones happened to be over at Winston one day, and while at the hotel Mr. Talbot came in. They were rather chary of each other for awhile, instinctively scenting danger, but when that feeling had finally worn off a bit the peppery Mr. Jones remarked:

"It's my opinion, from what I have seen so far this season, that we are going to have a plague of tater bugs. I shouldn't wonder if we lost the whole crop."

"Well, I dunno," replied the peppery Mr. Talbot. "In my opinion all the indications point to a return of the grasshoppers."

"I differ with you, sir."

"And I differ with you."

"There isn't the slightest indication of grasshoppers."

"Nor the slightest indication of tater bugs."

"You seem, sir, to be a conceited man."

"And I wouldn't guarantee that you had an ounce of brains."

"I demand an apology at once!"

"And I demand the same!"

As neither would apologize, they separated in a spirit of bitterness. As they lived four miles from each other and as they had managed to get along fairly well for years without knowing each other, their feelings would have made no difference but for one thing. Gadsby Jones had a son twenty years



"I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING OF THEM GRASSHOPPERS YET."

old, and Mr. Talbot had a daughter nineteen. The young people had met and admired each other before the meeting of their fathers, and the fact was dimly known to their respective parents. When Mr. Talbot went home from the hotel it was to say to his daughter:

"Ruth, are you acquainted with young Jones of Hornsdale?"

"Why, yes, I have met him," admitted Ruth, with a blush.

"Then don't meet him any more. He's a horse thief."

"Why, father, how you talk!"

"That is to say, his father is the biggest old fool in the state, and I'm sorry now that I didn't call him a liar, if I catch the son hanging around here I shall kick him out in short order."

And Gadsby Jones returned to Hornsdale, getting madder every rod of the way, to say to his son:

"Homer, do you know a girl over at Winston named Talbot?"

"Talbot? Talbot?" mused the young man as he tried to appear indifferent. "Yes, sir, Talbot. Seems to me I heard you say you took her to the circus."

"Oh, yes, Ruth Talbot."

"Well, you drop her like a hot tater. I met her father over there today, and of all the cantankerous old cusses I ever ran up against he takes the cake. He owes me an apology, and until he makes it no son of mine can enter his house."

The son and daughter could not look upon the matter as the two fathers did, and neither of them felt obliged to obey the parental injunction. While they did not openly defy it, they continued to meet at intervals, and admiration and friendship finally ripened into love. In this they were secretly supported by Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Talbot. The two peppery old men, who had lived for fifty years without knowing each other's existence, seemed fated to meet at intervals after the fashion of a drop of alcohol, tripartite and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alcoholic beverages or habit-forming drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the great, blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption in its advanced stages (no medicine will do that) yet does cure all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hang-on-coughs, which, if neglected or badly treated, lead up to and finally terminate in consumption.

"I haven't seen anything of them grasshoppers yet."

"They are probably waiting to come along with your tater bugs."

"Um! Mr. Talbot, if that is your name, I pity the folks in this village who have to put up with your ways."

"Um! Mr. Jones, and that is undoubtedly your name, for I never saw a Jones who didn't look like a mean man. If I was you, I'd go hang myself and let my town take a rest."

"Apologize, sir! Apologize at once!"

"Not until you apologize first."

They met again on the highway and again at a funeral and a town meeting, and each meeting made them long to kill each other. The son and the daughter were forbidden under all sorts of pains and penalties even to bow to each other, but their lovmaking could not be stopped by such edicts. There was no question of love, but that of marriage was held in abeyance in hopes that their respective fathers might undergo a change of opinion. A mutual friend undertook to bring this about. He called upon the peppery Mr. Jones first. He started out with a lot of sweet oil, but he hadn't talked over half a minute when Mr. Jones interrupted with:

"That will do, sir. A year ago I told that old fool of a Talbot that I looked like a good year for tater bugs, and he up and insulted me."

"But there were no tater bugs last year."

"Makes no difference. I have met him two or three times since, and I tell you he is a cantankerous old rascal. If he's going to continue living in the state, I'll get out of it."

Nothing could be done with the peppery Mr. Jones, and so the mutual friend tried the peppery Mr. Talbot. He had only stated his errand when the latter shouted out:

"Stop, sir! I do not want that man's name mentioned in my presence! If ever there was an obstinate old fool who needed to be kicked out here to Hornsdale, he is the one. He owes me an apology, and I shall insist that he get down on his knees to make it. Be friends with Jones—J-o-n-e-s! You don't know me, sir!"

But yet things were working. Providence or something else always seeks to bring things out right in case of true love. One day a party of people living in Winston went out to a huckleberry swamp to gather berries, and the peppery Mr. Talbot went with them. On the same day a party from Hornsdale visited the same swamp, and the peppery Mr. Jones was among them. The two parties kept separate for some hours, and they had only drifted together when a thunderstorm came up. At the same time a messenger arrived from Winston with the news that the young couple had gone off and been married. The people had to seek the shelter of the trees, and it so happened that the two peppery old men found themselves side by side.

"I will never recognize the marriage!" exclaimed Mr. Jones as he found himself face to face with his enemy.

"Nor I either!"

"Your daughter plotted to trap my son."

"'Tis false, sir! It was right the other way."

They would probably have kept on quarreling for the next half hour, but a thunderbolt shot out of the black cloud and struck the tree underneath which they were standing. Five people were knocked senseless and com-

COMMON SENSE

Leads most intelligent people to use only medicines of known composition. Therefore (1) that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the making of which print every ingredient entering into them upon the bottle wrappers and attest its correctness under oath, are daily giving in favor. The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody. Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the special light of investigation turned fully upon his formula, being confident that the better the composition of these medicines is known, the more will their curative merits be recognized. Being wholly made of the active medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes used of a drop of alcohol, tripartite and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alcoholic beverages or habit-forming drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the great, blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption in its advanced stages (no medicine will do that) yet does cure all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hang-on-coughs, which, if neglected or badly treated, lead up to and finally terminate in consumption.

Take the "Golden Medical Discovery" its time and it is not likely to disappoint you if only you give it a thorough and fair trial. Don't expect miracles. It won't do supernatural things. You must exercise your patience and persevere in its use for a reasonable length of time to get its full benefits. The ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed have the unqualified endorsement of scores of medical leaders—better than any amount of lay, or non-professional, testimonials. They are not given away to be experimented with but are sold by all dealers in medicines at reasonable prices.

stunned in that state for a quarter of an hour. Then the two peppery old men recovered consciousness, sat up and looked at each other.

"Talbot, where are we?" slowly asked Jones.

"In heaven, Jones."

"Were we killed by lightning?"

"We must have been."

"Well, as we are in heaven and the children married, I don't want to carry no grudge against you. I'm willing to apologize if you are."

"Well, I'm sorry."

"So'm I."

Of course they found out later on that they were no nearer heaven than the huckleberry swamp, and of course there was a little humiliation on the part of both, but, like sensible men, they buried the hatchet and rode home together to congratulate the happy couple.

REST MADE EASY

There will be Less Sleeplessness when Hood River People Learn This

Can't rest at night with bad back. A lame back, a weak or an aching one. Doan's Kidney Pills are for bad backs. They cure every form of kidney ills. From common backache to diabetes. Mr. W. W. Craft, of 232 Broadalbin street, Albany, Ore., says: "When I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at a drugstore, I was suffering with a lame back. At times it was very painful for me to bend over or to do any housework. I got little rest at night on account of the continual aching and felt tired and worried all the time. I soon noticed a change for the better after I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills and this relief continued until I was resting well at night and felt greatly strengthened. The backache and lameness entirely disappeared."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

LIPPINCOTT'S
MONTHLY MAGAZINE
A FAMILY LIBRARY
The Best in Current Literature
12 COMPLETE NOVELS YEARLY
MANY SHORT STORIES AND PAPERS ON TIMELY TOPICS
\$2.50 PER YEAR, 25 CTS. A COPY
NO CONTINUED STORIES
EVERY NUMBER COMPLETE IN ITSELF

CHAS. G. PRATT President. J. H. OSBORNE Vice President. R. W. PRATT Cashier.

It's a Good Load to Carry

is money, and if you are carrying it to the Bank so much the better for you and your future. Money is a burden to many people. When they get it they want to get rid of it, and they do—in the wrong way! Sensible people will not keep it around them, but will bank it. We should like to induce you to open a bank account with us.

The Hood River Banking & Trust Co
Hood River, Ore.

To the General Public

I will sell my entire stock of

FURNITURE

At Cost Price. The largest stock of Furniture in the city. Sell for Cash Only. Propose to remodel building for undertaking.

Sale Began Tuesday, Sept. 3rd

S. E. BARTMESS

SNOW & UPSON

Blacksmiths and Wagon Makers
EXPERT HORSESHOERS

We have the best up-to-date machinery and expert workmen and are prepared to do all classes of

NEW WORK & GENERAL REPAIRS

Hunts Paint & Wall Paper Company

Have added a complete line of PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES and BRUSHES.

HEATH & MILLIGAN MIXED PAINTS.

Our stock of paper includes latest designs in Blanks, Gilt and high Grades, From 10c up. A full stock of room molding, Picture rail, Plate rail and a small line of novelties in Framed Pictures. CALCIMO, the latest thing in room tinting, mixed to order. Painting, Paper hanging, Sign work etc.

Phone 671. First and Oak Streets.

Behnke Walker

THE LEADING BUSINESS COLLEGE
ELKS BUILDING, PORTLAND, OREGON
OUR FACULTY IS STRONGER THAN EVER

We have just secured the services of two high-salaried, practical men, as well as leading business educators, from the East. We leave no stone unturned. We are now giving you the best that money can procure.

H. W. BEHNKE, PROP. SEND FOR CATALOGUE I. M. WALKER, V.P.H.

Milwaukee Nurseries

Have to offer a good stock of Apple, Pear, Cherry, Peach and Prune trees for the coming season. Have 20,000 two-year-old N. Y. Pippin, Spitzenburg, Arkansas Black, Ortley, Hydes King, Winter Bannana, 30,000 one-year-old N. Y. Pippin and Spitzenburg. My stock is all first class this year in every respect, and true to name. Planters are invited to call and inspect this stock before placing your orders.

N. B. HARVEY, Proprietor
MILWAUKEE, OREGON.

Hood River LAND EMPORIUM

COUNTRY PROPERTY—A PARTIAL LIST

- 100 acres on Hood river, near Dee, some cleared land. \$45.00 an acre to June 1st next only.
- 13 1/2 acres, all improved, free water, 3 miles from town, meadow and some orchard, \$4,500.00.
- 17 1/2 acres, 1 1/2 acres in English walnuts, 18 acres in 1 year old standard apple orchard, 15 inches of water on the place, two miles from Hood River, per acre, \$600.
- 40 acres of wild land, \$1,000 of timber, 8 miles out, rough, well watered, \$1,500.
- 80 acres in upper valley, A No. 1 apple land, 40 acres nearly cleared, free irrigating water, per acre, \$150.00
- 330 acres raw land, timber reserved, under irrigation, platted in ten acre lots, 12 miles out in upper Hood River valley, A No. 1 apple land, \$10,000.
- 40 acres, all under cultivation, 35 acres hay and pasture, 8 acres in 10-year old apple orchard, 3 1/2 acres in 3-year old apple orchard, standard varieties, good soil, level, good house and barn, including all farm implements and stock until June 1, 1907, \$10,000.
- 40 acres, some cleared, 7 miles from Mosier, \$1,000.
- 10 acres, all level, 9 acres under cultivation, 1 1/2 acres in strawberry 500 apple trees in orchard, \$3,000.
- 5 acres, all under cultivation, one acre of strawberries, one acre in standard apple orchard, sandy loam soil, level, barn and small house, 3 miles from Hood River, \$3,500.
- 10 acres, all under cultivation, 3 1/2 acres in strawberries, 300 apple trees in orchard, 8-room house, barn 30x50, 3 miles from Hood River. Price \$5,000.
- 40 acres, 1 1/2 miles from Hood River, rolling, good orchard land, 3 acres, plowed, all fenced, good well, \$4,000.
- 11 acres, 10 acres under cultivation, 9 acres in standard orchard. Price \$3,500.
- 40 acres, all in standard apple orchard, 6 miles from Hood River. Price \$20,000.
- 15 acres, about one-half under cultivation, 4 1/2 miles from railroad, barn and 5-room house, \$4,000.
- 40 acres, 5 acres under cultivation, 3 acres in standard apple orchard, good land, 7 miles from White Salmon, Wn. \$10,000.
- 40 acres, some cleared, 7 miles from Mosier, \$1,000.

Terms can be had on all the above property at Reasonable Interest

City of Hood River Property—A Partial List

- Unimproved lots, cash or on the installment plan from \$100 up.
- Business lot Main street, rents \$180 a year. Price \$2,500.
- 3 lots and house, house new, 8 rooms. Price \$3,000.

HOOD RIVER TRANSFER & LIVERY CO.

TICKET OFFICE FOR THE REGULATOR LINE OF STEAMERS.

Hauling, Draying, Baggage Transferred, First Class Livery Turnouts Always Ready.

Phone 131.

A. O. HERSHEY

HOOD RIVER, OREGON

Wholesale Fruit and Produce

Fruits and Produce of All Kinds Wanted

Will pay the highest market price in cash

Mount Hood Store...

W. S. GRIBBLE, Proprietor.

Dry Goods Ammunition Boots and Shoes
Hardware Graniteware
Hay Grain Flour Feed Full line of Groceries

JACKSON & JACKSON,

Dealer in General Merchandise and Lumbermen's Supplies, Railroad Ties, Cordwood, Lumber and Cedar Posts

Free Delivery. Phone 931 HOOD RIVER, OR.

SPRAY PUMPS

ALL SIZES

From the large Power Outfit to the smallest Bucket Pumps, also a full line of Spray Hose, Nozzles, Bamboo and Plain Extension Rods, in fact everything necessary to make a complete up-to-date Spraying Outfit, at prices that are right.

Vehicles and Farm Implements exclusively

J. R. NICKELSON

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FRESH SUPPLY OF

Nitrate of Soda, Muriate of Potash

AND ALL KINDS OF FERTILIZERS

COME TO US DIRECT FOR

WOOD-FIBERED HOUSE PLASTER CEMENT AND LIME

AS WE UNLOAD DIRECT FROM THE CARS

STRANAHAN & CLARK

Hood River, Oregon