When You Clear Land

Come to us for the best Logging and Grubbing Tools. If your old ones are worth fixing we can make them good as new.

Snow & Upson, Hood River

Storage

We have storage space for all kinds of goods in a concrete building

Our Tranfer Wagons Will Move Anything

Complete Livery Service

Transfer & Livery Co.

Phone 5

Get Your Milk From The... **Payson Dairy Supply Co.**

This Milk is bottled at the Mountain Glen Farm in most up to date manner.

H. B. JOHNSTON, City Salesman, Phone 281-X

THOS. CALKINS, Dairyman, Viento, Oregon

HOOD RIVER ABSTRACT CO.

J. M. SCHMELTZER, SECRETARY

ABSTRACTS, INSURANCE, CONVEYANCING and SURETY BONDS.

We have the only complete set of abstract books in Hood [illegible] and are in a position to execute all work with promptness and economy. We represent some of the best old line fire insurance companies doing business in Oregon and can give the best Fire Insurance obtainable for the money. -:- Our reputation as conveyancers is known [illegible] All of our work it guaranteed. -:- Come to us when you want [illegible] of any description.

Office in DAVIDSON BLDG, N. E. corner Cascade Ave [illegible]

Home Phone — HOOD RIVER, ORE.

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

New Residents

We are always pleased to extend courteous assistance to new residents of Hood River and Hood River valley by advising them regarding any local conditions within our knowledge, and we afford every convenience for the transaction of their financial matters. New accounts are respectfully and cordially invited and we guarantee satisfaction. Savings Dep't in connection.

Hood River Banking & Trust Co.

Progressive Fruit Growers

WANTING

Better Fruit

Ought to investigate the merits and results of spraying with

Wm. Cooper and Nephews

TREE SPRAY FLUIDS

The only scientific Sprays produced. Desriptive Pamphlets and Sprays at

D. McDONALD, Local Agt.

CHARLES G. ROBERTS, General Agent

247 Ash St., Portland, Ore.

LAUGH ON BOWSER.

Plans For Flowers to Bloom In the Spring Turn Awry.

MRS. BOWSER EXPOSES FRAUD

Hollyhocks Don't Grow From Cornstalks Nor Morning Glories From Apple Seed—Florist Puts Bowser Wise on Confidence Game.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.]

An hour before Mr. Bowser came home from the office a farmer drove up to the house and handed a strange bundle to the cook, with the remark that it was for the boss. Mrs. Bowser was called down to see if a mistake had not been made, and the farmer asked:

"Bowser is the name, ain't it?"

"Yes."

"Short man and baldheaded?"

"Yes."

"Understands all about agriculture and is going to have the finest garden in town this year?"

"He hasn't said anything about a garden to me."

"Well, he's going to have one. He paid me for these things a week ago. He wants 'em on hand as soon as possible. Here's the card he gave me, and I guess I've hit the house all right."

"And these are things for the garden?" queried Mrs. Bowser as she looked at the bundle.

"Yes'm. They are what he ordered. He'll have a regular little farm, and I hope his experiments will come out all right. He'll tell you about 'em."

Mr. Bowser came home to ask about that bundle before he had got inside the door, and he smiled when told that it had arrived.

"You hadn't said anything to me about a garden," observed Mrs. Bowser.

"I was just waiting, you know. You shall hear all about it after dinner. I

GARDEN PACKAGE FOR MR. BOWSER.

wanted to give you a surprise. I planned it way back in January. In a month or two from now you won't know our back yard."

After dinner the cook was given a chance to do up her work, and then the bundle was opened on the kitchen table. Mr. Bowser was excited and enthusiastic and declared that he could almost smell new mown hay and hear the whistle of the plowboy. The first things that came out of the bundle were three small stalks with a root to them, and as Mrs. Bowser was looking at them he said:

Hollyhocks From Cornstalks.

"You see, we are to have hollyhocks in our garden. They are red and white ones and will remind us of the days of long ago. All last summer I ached to see hollyhocks."

"And you will ache again this summer."

"What do you mean?"

"Mr. Bowser, don't you know the stalks of hollyhocks from cornstalks?"

"What! What! You don't mean"—

"I mean these are cornstalks. Even if they were hollyhocks they wouldn't grow if you set them out. You've got to raise them from the seed. The farmer has swindled you."

"He has done nothing of the kind. It's your ignorance. I might have known you'd begin to find fault at once."

"And what have we here?" she queried as she took up another package. "Here is something labeled 'Creeping Charlie' to border your beds with. It creeps just about as much as a board does. It's moss pulled off a tree in the woods."

"I deny it! It's just what it is labeled."

"Is it? We had rods and rods of creeping Charlie in mother's garden, and this isn't the stuff. I tell you it's only tree moss. Look at it yourself."

"Woman, you go upstairs until I want you!" said Mr. Bowser as he grew pale. "A farmer brings me in certain things for my garden. He is an honest man. We scarcely open the package when—when"—

"When we find that he has swindled you," she finished. "Let's look a bit further. What's this? Morning glory seeds, it says. Mr. Bowser, did you ever see a morning glory?"

"Millions and billions of them."

"And the seeds?"

"Bushels and bushels."

Morning Glory From Apple Seed.

"Then you ought to know that these are apple seeds and nothing else. Your honest farmer has simply scraped the seeds out of a peck of apples."

"Woman, upstairs—aloft—get out!"

"For why? You are going to make a garden, and naturally I am interested. I want to see the rest of the stuff."

"Not another blamed thing! You determined to upset my plans from the very first, but it can't be done. That farmer can bring an action against you for libel, and by the jumping Jupiter I hope he'll do it!"

"So do I. And now we have what your toil hardened and honest farmer calls sunflower roots."

"And you will say he has lied about them."

"No; I think they are what he says. You have seen sunflowers, Mr. Bowser?"

"Why don't you ask me if I have seen the moon?"

"Does a sunflower grow again from a seed or a root? These roots are as dead as Julius Caesar. They die in the fall, same as the roots of a cornstalk."

"Woman, woman"—

"Oh, yes, I'm a woman, but I know a bit about sunflowers just the same. Why, they were all around us when we were courting. Here are some roots and dead leaves. He has labeled them 'Lilies of the Valley.'"

"And they are!" shouted Mr. Bowser.

"Sorry for the valley if you are correct, but I say they are burdocks."

"Bur-burdocks!"

"Nothing less and nothing else. Mr. Bowser, if a burdock is a lily of the valley then you ought to be a happy man. I believe they use the root in consumption cures."

"Woman, look me in the eye!" said Mr. Bowser in low, tense tones, with what hair there was on his head standing up.

"I'm looking."

The Florist Confirms Mrs. Bowser.

"You have made certain assertions. If you can prove them, all right; if you can't I'll have you behind the bars before the week is out. You have driven me to the dead line at last. Over on Jay street is a florist. I go there. I take his word. Woman, shiver in your boots while I am gone."

He grabbed up the parcel and went upstairs for his coat and hat. She followed after with a confident smile on her face, but he ignored her. Five minutes later he burst into the florist's shop in a way that almost took the door off its hinges, and, laying the package on the counter, he pulled out the stalks and asked:

"What are they?"

The florist looked without touching them and replied:

"Any ox or cow would tell you that they are cornstalks."

"And this?"

"Moss from a beech tree."

"It isn't creeping Charlie?"

"Not any more than it is creeping palsy."

"And these?"

"Apple seeds."

"And these?"

"Old burdocks."

Mr. Bowser took the package to the curb and heaved it into the street, and then, returning to the door, he said:

"Sir, you are a goigothic, magnificent, gigantic, overwhelming, slick, sleek, smooth by thunder of a liar! Good night, sir!"

And then he disappeared into the shadows of night.

By Special Messenger.

It is told that after Professor Aytoun had made proposals of marriage to Miss Emily Jane Wilson, daughter of Christopher North, he was, as a matter of course, referred to her father. As the professor was uncommonly diffident he said to her: "Emily, my dear, you must speak to him for me. I could not summon courage to speak to the professor on this subject."

"Papa is in the library," said the lady.

"Then you had better go to him," said the professor, "and I'll wait here."

There being apparently no help for it, the lady proceeded to the library.

"Papa's answer is pinned to the back of my dress," said Miss Wilson as she re-entered the room.

Turning her around, the delighted suitor read these words:

"With the author's compliments."—Success Magazine.

The Important Question.

"What was the matter with that customer," asked the proprietor of a swell restaurant.

"When he was through with his dinner," explained the waiter excitedly, "he asked for his check, and when I gave it to him he simply went crazy"—

"But did he pay as he went?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

The Newer Way.

"Brown heard that his boss was going to fire him."

"What did he do?"

"Got a doctor's certificate showing that his health demanded a long rest and retired with glory."—Detroit Free Press.

Lying Figures.

Howell—Figures won't lie.

Powell—Well, I've seen some pretty ones lying in the sand.—New York Press.

Sad, but True.

In the spring the young man's fancy
raked the meadows sweet with hay.
For the soul is dead that slumbers in the
merry month of May,
And Maxwelton braes are bonnie when
the evening shadows fall
In the gloaming, oh, my darling, with the
stars for tapers tall!
Jennie kissed me when we met on this
side of Jordan's wave
Once upon a midnight dreary, with the
low and crouching slave.
It was on a summer evening, quoth the
raven, "Nevermore,"
And the dying soldier faltered on the wild
New England shore.
—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Test.

"They seem to be in love."

"Yes; I really believe those two think as much of each other as they do of themselves."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Pa's Definition.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a matrimonial prize? Pa—A matrimonial prize, my son, is the woman some other man married.—Chicago News.

The actions of men are like the index of a book—they point out what is most remarkable in them.

A Painful Process.

I was quite surprised one day when upon telling my little five-year-old girl, who was of a saving disposition, that I would put her pennies in the bank to have her educated to find that she burst into violent weeping and shouted, "I won't be educated; it hurts."

"Hurts?" I queried. "What do you mean?"

"I know," she sobbed. "They take a knife and scrape your arm and it swells up. I won't take my money to be educated."—Delineator.

NOW IS THE BEST TIME

of the year to have your teeth out and plate and bridge work done. For out-of-town patrons we finish plate and bridge work in one day if necessary.

DR. W. A. WISE, President and Manager
23 YEARS ESTABLISHED IN PORTLAND

Painless Extraction Free when plates or bridge work is ordered. Consultation Free. You cannot get better painless work anywhere, no matter how much you pay. All work fully guaranteed for fifteen years.

PRICES:

Molar Crowns	$5.00
22k Bridge Teeth	3.50
Gold Fillings	1.00
Enamel Fillings	1.00
Silver Fillings	.50
Good Rubber Plates	5.00
Best Rubber Plates	7.50
Painless Extr'tion	.50

BEST METHODS

Wise Dental Co.

INCORPORATED

Painless Dentists

Falling Building, Third & Washington, PORTLAND, OREGON

Office Hours: 8 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 9 to 2.

FOR photographic film and printing paper, cameras, pure chemicals and supplies of all kinds, come to our studio and you will be certain of dependable quality. We sell

"ANSCO" FILM

which makes truer, better-balanced negatives, & Cyko Paper for deeper, softer, clearer prints.

Let us show you our splendid assortment of cameras. Pure chemicals, all phtographic supplies. Developing and printing done. Reasonable rates.

Deitz Photo Studio

Ross, Richards & Co.

Confectionery Parlors

Opposite Opera House and also on the Heights

HAZELWOOD DAINTIES

Best line of Tobacco and Cigars in the City

Hot Lunches Served at all Hours

Agency Oregon Daily Journal.

Booth's Eastern Oysters.

Two Bargains

A Snap: 32½ acres near Odell Odell, only $150 per acre all under the ditch. The best buy in the lower valley. Terms.

40 acres, fine orchard land, all under litch, 10 acres cleared, 8 acres in orchard. 3 acres bearing, rest in young trees. This will make a fine home or prove a good speculation. Write for information to A. SCHILLER, Dee, Oregon. Phone Odell 1x2.

H. S. DANO

Contractor and Builder

Residence phone 105-L,

Hood River, Oregon

FASHION STABLE

..Livery, Feed and Draying..

STRANAHANS & RATHBUN

Hood River, Ore.

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.

Hunt Paint & Wall Paper Co.

Complete line of PAINTS, OILS, BRUSHES, Etc.

HEATH & MILLIGAN MIXED PAINTS.

PRATT & LAMBERT'S VARNISHES. CALCIMO. For room tinting mixed to order. CHI-NAMEL. For old furniture and wood work; any color. ROOM MOULDING. Plate and Card Rail. Dry Paste. OIL CLOTH for walls and a nice line of Wall Paper. Painting, Paper Hanging, Sign and Carriage Work

Carriage Shop phone 109L — Store phone 116—15 Oak Stree

ADVISE YOUR FRIENDS

"The Best Way"

To See Hood River Canyon and Valley is via

Mt. Hood Railroad

A RIDE ABSOLUTELY FREE FROM DUST

Train leaves Hood River 8 A. M. every day and returns 5:10 P. M. Spend your Sunday in the mountains.

A. WILSON, Agent

Don't Leave the Hood River District

Without Investigating

Mosier Valley Natural advantages for fruit growing unexcelled. Land prices have doubled within the last two years but are not over half that asked for similar land in other sections. Buy now before the speculators add their profits.

COMMERCIAL CLUB OF MOSIER

MOSIER, OREGON. - Six Miles East of Hood River, Oregon

CENTRAL MEAT MARKET

Ph. C. YOUNG, Prop.

Fresh and Cured Meats

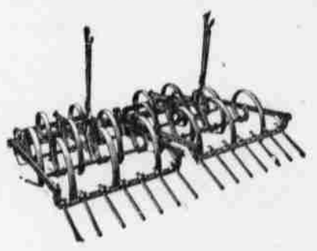
Lard, Poultry and Fish

HOOD RIVER, ORE.

Phone Main 6 — Free Delivery

The Square Deal Store

The place to get the best Orchard Tools in the market



Canton Plows, Syracuse Plows, Canton Disc Harrows, Osborne Drag Harrows, Osborne Spring Tooth Harrow, Osborne Extension Disc Harrow, Osborne Mowers, Osborne Rakes, Planet Jr. Gardeen Seeders, Planet Jr. Hand Cultivators, Swenson Stump Pullers, Power Spray Outfits, Cooper's Spray Fluids, Sherwin William's Arsenate of Lead, Gasoline Engines, Spray Hose, Rods and Nozzles, Bicycles and Bicycle Sundries, Fishing Tackle, Guns, Ammunition

Dupont Stumping Powder Caps and Fuse

GROCERIES, FLOUR AND FEED

D. McDONALD

Home Phone 174 — Third St. and Cascade Ave., Hood River, Oregon