

Hood River Glacier

ARTHUR D. MOE, Publisher. Subscription, \$1.50 Per Year.

HOOD RIVER APPRECIATED. Hood River has done much for the state of Oregon and for the whole Northwest in the developing of the method of growing packing and marketing box apples which have become the world's standard wherever there is a desire for high quality.

"When Hood River opens its new Commercial Club quarters, Portland will run an excursion to attend the house-warming. A beautiful excursion of this excursion is invited by the Commercial Club, as a testimonial of friendly, co-operative trade sentiment.

Portland and Oregon owe Hood River more than that. One of the heaviest debts of gratitude due any district of the state is that which Hood River has earned by advanced, progressive cultivation and marketing of apples. Hood River has helped every acre of orchard land in the state, and has been instrumental in improving an Oregon resource which will some time yield perhaps \$100,000,000 each year.

In addition to sending the beautiful Oregon apple to every prominent city in the world, securing tolerable transportation rates for shipment of this class of fruit, and giving Oregon the broadest advertising of any product ever sent forth, Hood River has been a commendable pioneer in cultivation, packing and marketing methods. Its example has been the stimulus of many others, not in Oregon alone.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Everett left Wednesday for two weeks' vacation. They will visit Portland, Seattle and Friday Harbor on their trip.

The subject Dr. T. B. Ford will discuss Sunday evening at the Methodist church is "Too Many Churches in Hood River? Why and What of It?"

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Dean & Shaw are now located in their new quarters next to the Glacier in the First National Bank building. They have arranged excellent facilities for displaying their complete stock of electric goods.

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The August term of the county court was but brief session held Monday afternoon. The principal work done by the commissioners was to issue the final orders for the opening of three roads. The roads which were granted are the Albert Schiller et al. road in Willow Flat, the W. C. Smullen et al. road in the upper valley and the Frank Cuddy et al. road west of town.

F. C. Howell, a Portland attorney, has come here and become a partner in the John Leland Henderson Company. Mr. Howell, who is originally from Missouri where he graduated from the law department of the state University, will have charge of the legal business of the company in Hood River, and Mr. Henderson expects to open a branch office in Portland, where he will spend a part of his time. Mr. Henderson will retain his voting residence in Hood River and has withdrawn from the race for the nomination of the county surveyor and announced his candidacy for the legislature.

How delicious were the pies of boyhood. No pies now ever taste so good, what's changed? The pies? No. It's you. You've lost the strong, healthy stomach, the vigorous liver, the active kidneys, the regular bowels of boyhood. Your digestion is poor and you blame the food. What's needed? A complete toning up by Electric Bitters of all organs of digestion—Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Bowels—Try them. They'll restore your boyhood appetite and appreciation of food and fairly saturate your body with new health, strength and vigor. 50c at Charles N. Clarke's.

SUCH IS LIFE IN YAKIMA VALLEY

"O wad some power the giftie gie us to see ourselves as others see us," said Bobby Burns in old Scotland years ago and his cry has been echoed by fellow mortals ever since, says the Yakima Republic. But the difficulty with the answer of the prayer is this: that when the prayer is answered the look-at-one is sure he has not been seen as he really is.

However that may be, fruit growers of the Yakima valley might have had the prayer answered had they been shown how the grower looks from one view point and the discussion would have excited him even had it not proved instructive.

Runaway Kills a Colt. A runaway which might have had very serious results occurred about three o'clock Wednesday afternoon when a team heavily loaded with lumber became uncontrollable on State street near the court house and ran east across the bridge over Hood River and well up the east side grade before it was possible to stop them.

Ladies' Sleeveless Vests. Fine Lisle thread and Jersey ribbed, silk finished, with round and square yoke, silk taped, trimmed with a splendid grade of lace 2 inches wide; values from 15c up to 40c. Special for one week commencing Thursday, Aug. 4, the garment..... 15c

Ladies' Hose. Fast black, well shaped; the kind others sell for 10c a pair. Our price the pair... 5c

Gasoline Burns John Gray. An explosion of gasoline in the tailor shop of Gray Bros. Wednesday evening at 6 o'clock severely burned John Gray about the hands. The burning gasoline set fire to the building and an alarm was turned in, but the flames were not put out by Manager E. C. Smith, of the Hotel Oregon with a fire extinguisher.

C. F. Gilbert went to Portland yesterday. Mrs. Wright, of Portland, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Gould. Misses Wilson, of Hood River, are taking a vacation at Trout Lake. J. Gatehall has succeeded Ralph R. Ellis as night clerk at the Hotel Oregon.

J. L. Herschner and family returned Friday from a camping trip at Trout Lake. J. W. Morton has filed his declaration of intention to run for county judge.

The Woman's League will give an ice cream social on the court house lawn Saturday evening. Phil H. Carroll was in Portland Friday to attend the funeral of his grandmother, Mrs. Sarah Barker. B. E. Dunne and family came down from Trout Lake Friday to be here for a few days and then they expect to return to their camp.

A party of young people from the Hotel Oregon enjoyed a corn roast on the Columbia River beach Friday evening.

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The Paris Fair The Store of Best Values. Ladies' Tailored Suits. We have some splendid bargains in these suits. Colors, blue, brown, gray and black. \$9.00 Suits, special.....\$6.00 \$10.00 Suits, special..... 6.67 \$15.00 Suits, special..... 10.00 \$18.00 Suits, special..... 12.00

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Men's and Ladies' Canvas Shoes. and OXFORDS, all sizes; ladies' canvas Oxfords, 75c values, the pair..... 59c LADIES' OXFORDS, Blucher cut, regular \$1 values, the pair..... 75c

Men's Canvas Oxfords and Shoes. Blucher cut, leather cap and trim values \$1.35 to \$1.50, the pair..... \$1.00

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Mens' Suits. Some big values in these suits, including some of Hart, Schaffner & Marx make. Just look them over.

Men's and Ladies' Oxfords. Shoes that are worth double the money, but we must make room for the new and full lines that are already beginning to arrive. We have never offered better values than we are now offering in this line. You can afford to buy these even though you would not need them until next season, at the price we are selling these at. There is not all sizes and in the men's they are mostly sizes from 6 to 8 and in the ladies from 2 1/2 to 4 1/2. Their regular selling price is from \$2.50 to \$4 a pair. Bunched these are made a special price of the pair..... \$1.83

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ARIZONA HOT BITS.

Kicker Editor Turns In a Batch of Neighborhood News.

GIVEADAM GULCH IS ALL O. K.

Compliments to the Fraternity in Other Parts—Holiday For the Sanctum—The Coyote Contemporary Met and Told to Plug Away.

By M. QUAD. (Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

MAJOR HALSEY of Lone Jack and Colonel Henderson of Grass Valley met and monkeyed around and fired six shots at each other the other day and then took a drink. Nice juicy pair!

It has been ascertained that there are twenty-three extinct volcanoes in Arizona and that there used to be avalanches and cyclones every month. It makes one sad to think the good old times are gone forever. Nothing but poker and horse stealing left.

Our esteemed contemporary of the Coyote is nothing if not humorous. The other day we met him on the street juggling two big navy revolvers.



The Grass Valley Bugle has suspended publication, and its late editor has gone to driving a two mule team. We have long wanted to speak a good word for Brother Watkins, and we shoot it off now. He has struck his true gait and will make a success of it. Out in this country a man finds his level after a year or so.

The old composition peeled from the cores of our press rollers used to be sought for by the Indians around here as a dainty, and any one of them would eat a pound. They don't come any more, or if they do come they look for rosin dog instead. It is the first time we ever heard of a red man going back on a good thing.

Joe Hinton of the White Wolf saloon is a cross eyed man, and we so stated the other day when writing up who is who in Giveadam Gulch. Joe felt hurt over it and on Wednesday last fired six shots at us on Apache Avenue. We were not even grazed. We now assert that he is not only cross eyed, but he can't shoot for shucks. A man holding a gun in his toes could have done better.

The friends of John Haynes fear that he has met with an accident of some sort. He started to ride over to Cochise last week, and three days later his boots and a few bones were found on the trail. It is the general belief that a mountain lion got him, and his loss is our gain, or some such thing as that.

Among other trifles yesterday Mr. John Calhoun, an old prospector and miner, informed us that he had discovered a solid ledge of gold seven feet thick and a mile long on one of our mountains, and he thinks we ought to be worth \$20,000,000,000 at the end of a year or so. We believe the statement about the gold, but are not unduly puffed up about it. We have all ways wanted to sit in an unlimited game of poker where the ante was \$10. This will enable us to do so, but we don't much care about autos and diamonds. This is only one out of the seventeen mountains we own.

that locality and help in the great work of upbuilding the territory. We have seen about 250 of the 500 men, and our advice to the 500 women is to stay right at home and die of old age.

Hearing it gossiped on the street that John Swift proposed to be a candidate against us for the majority in the spring and that he was boasting of how he would snow us under, we made a friendly call on him yesterday. He not only denied the rumor, but pledged himself to vote for us. We had our guns along, and he knew that we did, but we don't think he was influenced by them. We think it was pure patriotism. Are there others?

That we may not hereafter be interrupted in our editorial or postoffice work we shall set Saturday afternoon as a sort of holiday for people to drop in and take a shot at us. Last week no less than five callers broke in upon us at odd times, and though no great damage was done, our work suffered from the interruptions. Saturday afternoon is the day henceforth, and come in as soon after 1 o'clock as you can. No elevator, no cards. Come right up to the second floor.

Major Underhill called at the Kicker the other day when we were over at Lone Jack and instructed the apprentice boy to tell us as coming from him that we were a jacksass and couldn't even edit an almanac. All right, major, Message received, and we are still a friend of yours.

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The story in a Chicago paper that we won \$8,000 on a hand at poker is the veriest nonsense. In the first place, the average jack pot around here seldom goes above \$2, and in the next we never met a man in the territory who wouldn't pull out if the pot got above three. The story arises from the fact that with king high in our hand we bluffed Judge Harkins, who had a half pot. Tears came to his eyes and he pulled the cash toward us, and he has cut off cigars to practice economy. The town is full of noker, but you

have to sweat the blue out of your suspenders to win enough to buy a plug hat.

"Oh, John," cried the farmer's wife, "I'm afraid I've taken that dreadful new disease!" "What makes you think so, dear?" he asked, alarmed, gathering the frail little woman in his arms and stroking the thinning hair as she sobbed out the story of her fears upon his broad shoulder.

"Well," she explained, "after I have got up, dressed myself and the children, cooked breakfast, washed the dishes, prepared the children for school, strained the new milk and set it away to cool, churned and worked the butter, swept and dusted, done the ironing, given baby his bath, cooked dinner and washed the dishes, sewed all afternoon, cooked supper and washed the dishes, undressed the children and put them to bed and sat down for the evening I am too tired to do my darning! I never used to feel so. It must be the hookworm!"—Puck.

"The Ideal Prayer Meeting." In a church which could be named the pastor was desirous of bringing about in a tactful way some improvements in the mid-week service and announced for a subject "The Ideal Prayer Meeting." A number of helpful suggestions had been made when one brother, known to be harmless as a dove if not wise as a serpent, got up and said: "I think everybody should come prepared to say something, so that no time should be lost except that which is taken by the pastor."

As he was known to be a great admirer of the pastor the gravity of the meeting was somewhat disturbed—Youth's Companion.

Oh, You Roster! Sam Snuffer—Pete Green am glad if mighty tony in his invitations these days. Bill Blackberry—How's dat? Sam Snuffer—Why, Pete killed dat old rooster he had fob bed five years en den invited de parson to a chancellerie dinner on Sunday—Chicago News.

"How's business?" "Brisk," answered the druggist. "I've bought tickets for two picnics and four excursions this morning and donated goods for several indoor affairs."—Pittsburg Post.

The New Don't Worries. The dog is in the pantry. The cat is in the lake. The cow is in the hammock. What difference does it make? I joined the new Don't Worry club. And now I hold my breath. I'm so scared for fear I'll worry that I'm worried most to death. —Congressionalist.

Taste is Localized. Taste is curiously localized in the mouth. Put a lump of sugar on the tip of your tongue and you will find it distinctly sweet. Then try it halfway back on the tongue and you will find it tasteless. All sweet or aromatic substances, such as wine, sugar and coffee, can be properly appreciated by the front half of the tongue, a piece of knowledge that every true connoisseur applies when he sips instead of taking a mouthful. With most other substances, however, the reverse is true. In these cases the tip of the tongue serves only for touching—it is the back part that tastes. The sides of the mouth, too, are quite insensible to certain substances not so tasteless. Put some salt or vinegar between the teeth and the cheek and you will find them absolutely flavorless.—London Standard.

Wrestling For Rent. In several cantons of Switzerland the custom prevails of holding wrestling matches and other exhibitions of physical strength at their chorals, gymnastic and rifle festivals. The champions taking part in these athletic sports belong to the most diverse ranks in the social scale. Thus at a recent festival at Grenchen, a little town in the canton of Soleure, a wealthy property owner and his tenant, a carpenter, stepped into the arena to wrestle according to the rules of

the... were to be four rounds, or "falls." The stake for each "fall" was one quarter's rent. After the fourth had thrown his landlord four times the victor's prize was awarded to him, and he accordingly found himself entitled to live in his house rent free for a whole year.

The Sunday school teacher had just explained to the juvenile class that their parents were made from dust. "Now, Edgar," she said to a bright little fellow, "can you tell me who the first man was?" "Henry Clay," was the prompt reply.—Chicago News.

As to Truth Telling. There is an eastern saying which runs: "It is good to know the truth and to tell it. It may be better, knowing the truth, to talk of date stones."—London Truth.

NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that the Board of Directors, Hood River Irrigation District, will sit as a board of equalization at the office of the secretary of the board, at 2 p. m., Monday, August 29th, 1910. The assessment roll is at present open for inspection at said office. By order of the Board of Directors. a18 R. W. KELLY, Secretary.

MURRAY KAY Civil Engineer and Surveyor. Brosius Building.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior. United States Land Office. Hood River, Oregon, July 28, 1910. Notice is hereby given that William R. Collier, of Hood River, Oregon, who on November 10th, 1908, made Homestead No. 01205, on N.W. 1/4, Section 8, Township 2 North, Range 1 East, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final (commutation) Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before E. A. Bishop, U. S. Commissioner, at his office, at Hood River, Oregon, on the 6th day of September, 1910. Claimant names as witnesses: Edward Hawkes, Ida Van Allen, Nancy Robertson, Peter Salzman, all of Hood River, Oregon. a18 C. W. MOORE, Register.

I have bought a team and have no further use for a ten year old gray mare. Those desiring a fast and fancy animal please notice this. If a perfectly sound, reliable, driving horse is requested this is the one. Not afraid of autos and safe for ladies to drive. Weight 1000 pounds. Phone 352M.

For Sale—Well matched black team, 4 years old, weight 2800. This is a bargain at price asked; must be sold at once. Phone 182L, a25. For Rent—New grain drill for sowing cover crops. Phone Custer Bros., 210x. a25.

For Sale—Owing to poor health would like to sell or rent the rear part. Mrs. O. L. Henderson, Kandy Kitchens. a25. For Sale—One roan mare, weight 900 or 1000 lbs., drive single or double; gentle for ladies to drive. Inquire Frank Moore, Belmont Place. a25.

For Sale—Heavy second hand wagon, 3 1/2 inch and a good double back. Cheap if sold at once. F. F. Deah, route 2. a25. For Sale—Cheap team of horses. Call at phone 182M. a25.

For Sale—Black farm or driving horse, 1000 lbs. weight, gentle, not afraid of autos, \$40.00. Inquire on premises. a25. For Sale—New six room house with bath, pantry and sleeping porch, 700 Cascade avenue. Inquire on premises. a25.

Oakdale Greenhouse. Geraniums, Salvia, Verbena, Petunias, Forget-me-nots, Cosmos, Astris, White, Purple, Pink and Lavender Plants for Hanging Baskets; Pansies, Carnations. FLETCHER & FLETCHER, Route 1

For Sale. One mile from Hood River High school. Price low. Ten acres improved with bearing or near bearing trees. Inquire or write 517 Pine street.

Wanted—Loan of \$500 on \$25,000 property, 3 or 5 year term. Will pay 7 per cent interest, payable semi-annually. This will stand the strictest investigation. Address, H. H. Griffin, 1112 E. Clinton St., Portland, Ore. a25.

For Sale—Horse and good Jersey cow. L. E. Clark, phone 267M. a25. Wanted—Middle weight horse that lady can drive, not too old; good driver; also buggy. Will give in exchange attractive 1 year old mare. Kind out of autos, care of traveler, works anywhere. Cash discount. Phone 192K. a25.

For Service—Thoroughbred Jersey bull, Red & black. John Radt, Belmont. Phone 211x. a25. Team For Sale—An all farm team, 2200 or 2400; \$20. Phone 011. a25.

Wanted—To rent piano by the month. Phone 108L. a25. For Sale—A gentle farm horse, 865, Call 183M. a18. For Sale—All kinds of wood delivered at reasonable prices. Address C. H. Martin, Dec. Ore. a25.

Wanted—To buy a small horse weighing about 600 pounds. Phone 192K. a25. For Sale—Team of mules, 4 and six years old, weight 1000 each. Will take horse, cow or buggy in part payment. Phone 193M. J. N. Wilkinson. a25.

Piano For Sale—Strictly high grade, beautiful massive mahogany case, in perfect order, tone, at a sacrifice. Phone 181K. a25. For Sale—New 9 room house, nice lawn, flowers, graded lot, 70x100 improved street. Cheap if sold at once. Apply on premises, 911 1/2 St. a25.

For Sale—Fine bay nine year old horse, wgt 1150 lbs., reliable all purpose horse; together with a new harness. A fine and rare. Address 8, G. Osborn, route 3. a25. For Sale—Passenger touring car Stevens Duryea (big six), six cylinder, in good condition. Also for sale 2 passenger touring car (Thomas Flyer) 60 H. P. in good condition. Will sell for cash or trade for land. Betts Auto Co., The Dalles, Oregon. a25.

For Sale—90 acres, 10 miles out, \$25 per acre for full particulars see, in perfect order, Red & F D 2, Hood River, Oregon. a25. For Rent—Basement of Hood River Banking & Trust Co. building, recently occupied by Electric Wiring & Supply Co. a25.

For Rent—Good office rooms in Elliot Building. Inquire on premises. Apply at First National Bank. a25. For Sale—A good second hand top buggy in first-class condition. Price, \$30. Phone 5X. Ho-Kford barn. a25. For Sale—A pair of dark brown geldings, aged 3 and 6 years, weight 1300 each, true as steel, not afraid of automobiles, and drive right up to the bit. These horses will be sold at a bargain. Apply at the Ho-Kford Store, phone 183X. a25.