Hood River Glacier

ARTHUR D. MOE, Publisher.

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When subscribers desire a change in address this office should be notified promptly, and a week before if possible. Always give old address as well as the new. Also, Hood River subscribers should notify this office at once when changing their address from one rural route to another, or from city delivery to country delivery, or vice versa. If you do not get your paper promptly, notify us by mail or telephone and the matter will be investigated.

THE POOR BOY

When Joseph Pulitzer, editor and owner of the New York World, died last year, the press of the nations paid tribue to his memory. Paragraph after parargaph appeared in the weekly newspapers of the country, in the larger dailies and in the monthly magazines and weekly publications. The story of his life reads like that of some wonderful fiction. He dropped to sleep one night in the chair of a hotel barroom in New York. The barkeeper kicked him into the street. Later he returned to the great metropolis and purchased the hotel building, razed it and erected the World building. Joseph Pulitzer was genius. It was the goal of his ambitions to be powerful. He attained the goal by indomitable work.

Whitelaw Reid, another great editor of the time, statesman and embassador to the Court of St. James, who was buried Saturday amid honors greater than most men may even dream of, started life at the very lowest rungs of the ladder. Whitelaw Reid represents a class. Many Americans of a contemporaneous period have risen from the homes of a rugged frontier to positions of power. Joseph Pulitzer, truly a genius, with his unending endeavor to attain his purposes, we may place in a class all by himself. Professors of law schools would call him "sui generis."

An editorial in the Portland Journal in speaking of Mr. Reid's death said:

"Mr. Reid's rise in life is an example of the old time American opportunity for the poor boy. They say the boy on the lower levels doesn't have the same chance now. If not, the American people should insist that we go back to the life conditions in which a rail splitter, a canal boat driver or a tanner could ascend to the highest rung on the ladder of fame."

And again:

"It was a rich age in American life when the rise of the poor boy was possible. If concentration, combination and monopolization shut the doors of opportunity now, concentration, combination and monopolization should be displaced. The old time was a splendid time. It was a magnificent testimonial to American institutions."

It is very doubtful as to whether or not a boy of modern days will ever be able to attain such wealth as was laid up by poor but ambitious boys born during the period in which Mr. Reid was born. No age has ever seen such a succession of the events of the evolution of industrial life as took place just prior to and following the Civil war. No matter how ambitious or how well fitted it will be marvelous if any man ever has such an opportunity as existed during this period to amass a fortune.

Because of the opportunities that were offered them the ambitious lads of those days were able to build up the concentrated and monopolized businesses that are often declared a menace today. The ambitious poor boy of today will never be privileged to construct such industrial mechanism, nor do we think many will place before them as their ideal goals such positions.

Yet the poor boy of today has just as great opportunity of reaching the high planes of life as he ever had. Every boy should be ambitious to reach the top. As the Journal says: "The old time was a splendid time. It was a magnificent testimonial to American institutions." And the Journal is correct.

Different conditions seem to exist now in every phase of life. The youth of today has a different attitude toward life. Indeed we would be a stronger nation if all of these newer conditions could be replaced and the rugged stoicidity of the earlier days could take their place. The boy of today has an easier time than the lad of the days of Whitelaw Reid. An education is more easily attained and the appreciation of it is in just such degree lessened. For the most part the youth of the land are surrounded by luxuries unknown in boyhod days of the great statesman journalist.

Men are fortunate who have been reared in such periods. Those who reach the highest pinnacles are most often those who face the hardest circumstances and conquer them. Such conditions seem to make the ambitions of youth all the higher.

A HOUSE OF DETENTION

Several times during the past year have Hood River county health officers faced situations that have demonstrated the fact that the county should have some house for the detention of patients suffering from contagious diseases. Every county in the state should have such a house. The structure, while it should be isolated from residences and other habitations of man, should be accessible. It should be possible for physicians to reach it easily and for provisions to be transported to patients and caretakers with ease.

During the apple picking season and at the time of the harvest of the berry crop many transient laborers come into the valley. At any moment during these periods a case of some contagious disease may develop. The county needs an adequate place to care for such patients. The old time pest house has nearly always been placed in some isolated, out of the way jungle. Indeed, in many cases the task of transporting a patient to the pest house is made difficult, no road leading to the building. If the house be near any frequently traveled thoroughfare tramps make a refuge of it. Tramps often used the old pest house west of the city, it having been near the O.-W. R. & N. tracks.

THE CHAUTAUQUA

It may seem rather peculiar at the present time with the snow covering the earth to talk of the Chautauqua, the climax of summertime social festivities. Yet now is the time to begin to make preparations for the second Annual Hood River Chautauqua. It was voted, almost by the unanimous voice of the valley residents, last August to make the event an annual affair. It will take more work and a longer preparation to make the chautauqua of this year a success than was necessary last year. The committee of citizens will not exert themselves with such a spontaneity as was the case last year; for the novelty will have worn out to a certain extent. But this is no reason why the affair should not be in every way as successful. But the plans should be in the making and the general scope of the event should be taking form.

A GOOD BEGINNING

With a surplus in the general fund and in the road fund the city of Hood River has begun the New Year well. The records of the treasurer show that the city will have enough money on hand to tide it over and pay for all necessary expenses until the tax of the year is received.

This is the first year that Hood River has begun the year with a balance on the plus side of the sheet. But few cities in Oregon are in as good financial condition. Indeed, Hood River's treasury has a gratifying lot of funds on hand now. The water bond money is there because of the good bids received on the work it will be possible to make the new system adequate in every respect.

The states' resources and the development of them that has been made during the past year has been well set forth in the New Year's editions of Oregon newspapers. The Oregonian caused each reader of the New Year annual to realize more fully the wonderful growth during 1912 of metropolitan Portland. The large and well illustrated editions of the Salem Statesman and the Eugene Guard and the Eugene Register heralded the progress of the Willamette valley.

Oregon bachelors take notice. Although Leap Year has passed, Representative J. H. Nolta, of Multnomah county, proposes to submit a bill at the next session of the legislature to tax the annual income of all bachelors in the state.

William Rockefeller, in his efforts to elude officers armed with a summons, made material for sensational reading last week. Mr. Rockefeller certainly does not act the part of a patriotic American citizen.

During the past week we have had snow, sunshine, lots of rain and zephyrs that might blow on balmy spring mornings.

FINS, FURS AND FEATHERS

Proof is at hand that "the wise old owl" is in reality rather a gentleman, a good fellow, a friend and even a benefactor—and this in spite of the fact that he has been known upon occasion to disregard local ethics to the extent of purloining a tender young chicken or two. Caught and anatomically considered in the Department of Zoology in the State University, under the direction of Prof. J. F. Bovard, the contents of his stomach, as analyzed, has been proof positive of his many benefactions. For instance: in three hours a young owl has been known to catch and consume as many as thirteen mice. Add to an appetite like this that of a whole nest full of owlets, and it is plain that in localities where owls are plentiful the extermination of rodents is inevitable.

While the owl may be guilty of consuming a young chicken or two in the spring when food is scarce, eleven-twelfths of the time he unquestionably proves himself a distinct benefit to the farmer. He has evidently fed extensively on many farmers' pests, notably squirrels and field mice, thus doing an incalculable amount of good.

At the request of the State Fish and Game Commission, the Zoology Department is also concerning itself with testing the repute of various other birds. Prof. Bovard will next consider the flicker, or woodpecker. Research in other states proves upon examination of the woodpecker's stomach that it averges only 20 per cent vegetable matter, while in some cases there has been found as much as 90 per cent of animal matter. This shows that while fruit trees and church steeples may be harmed this harm is comparatively small in relation to the benefit done.

The crow, even, seems to have a good deal in his favor; that is to say he eats as much animal matter as he does grain. Whether he is to be exterminated or not rests with the farmer.

Reputations of other well-known birds will be weighed and passed upon; their habits will be observed for a considerable portion of time, so as to know in the end beyond the question of a doubt whether our bird neighbors are fit associates.

Cats Worry Portland, Too

It might be suggested that Marshal Robert Lewis or Night Watchman Stone acquire a slung shot and proceed to have some fun with the local cats that D.A. Turner told about last week. The Portland police are taking this means of driving away the night prowling cats of that city. The following is clipped from the Oregonian:

"Armed with a slingshot, Patrolman Spivey will be delegated tonight to break up gangs of fighting cats in South Portland. The cats have made trouble for the police department in the past few days. Reports over the telephone and letters to Acting Chief Slover have denounced the felines as sleep robbers and general nuisances, and because the police have no authority to shoot the animals, the war gear of childhood will be brought into play.

"Spivey made quite a record two years ago when on a fashionable residence beat on the East Side. There nightly yowlings were followed by reports to the police. Spivey decided to clean up his beat without help and made a slingshot, arming himself with buckshot. The beat was soon clean, for Spivey was an expert marksman.

"Captain Keller, then sergeant, remembered Spivey, after hearing the recent reports, and the police department will be asked to buy shot for the cat shooter."

During the recent winter months the kitten population of the city is said to have been greatly increased by the cats brought in from the country and dropped on the streets. Any one hates to kill a nice kitten, and when it is desired to decrease the feline family at home the kittens are herded and those not wanted any longer are placed in an old bag and brought to town. They find refuge at the home of some tender hearted city resident.

WE ARE OFFERING SOME EXTRA GOOD BARGAINS in every department, and we know we can save you money in any department you may visit. We are not claiming a great big reduction upon every article in the house, but on the articles that we have cut even though the per cent does not sound so large as some others would lead you to believe, you will find upon investigation that the values you buy of us are much greater.

Aviator Set
Eiderdown Wool Cap, Muff and Scarf, white with grey trim, made of heavy 8-fold yarn. Big value at the set $4.00. SPECIAL—for the set, only $3.00

Doll Muffs for Children
Made of White Bear Cloth, with doll head on top, lined with good grade of white silk, with small purse on inside, at $1.60. SPECIAL 75c

Child's Lamb and Angora Set
Muff and Collar, trimmed with white angora. Muff has neat coin purse on top. Regular price $6.50. SPECIAL $2.50

Ladies' Dress Skirts
We have a fine assortment of ladies' dress skirts, in colors brown, blue, black and grey. Extra good values at the regular price, but we wish to close these out and will sell you
$10.00 skirt for ..... $5.00 — $8.00 skirt for $4.00
5.00 skirt for ..... 2.50 — 3.00 skirt for 1.50
$2.50 skirt for $1.25

Men's Suits at Reduced Prices
We have placed on sale a nice assortment of men's suits, including Hart, Schaffner & Marx Suits and Clothcraft Suits.
$22.00 Suits for ..... $17.77 — $20.00 Suits for $15.98
18.00 Suits for ..... 14.78 — 15.00 Suits for 12.43
14.00 Suits for ..... 11.93 — 12.00 Suits for 9.47
$9.00 Suits for $6.98

Hats for Men
Drummers' Samples, about all colors in the lot, sizes 7, 7⅛ and 7¼. Regular $3.00 values. While they last—
Your choice $1.50

Misses' High-Top 3-Buckle Artics
Sizes 9 to 2. The very best value at the pair $1.50 and $2.00. SPECIAL—while they last, the pair 83c

Infants Soft-Soled Shoes
About all colors and sizes. Values from 25c up to 50c. Your choice, while they last, the pair 10c

Children's Red and Tan Shoes
with good leather soles. There is not all sizes in this lot, but you will find them exceptional bargains at, the pair 49c

Children's Shoes
of Light Box Calf and Kid Uppers. A shoe that is suited for wear at this time of year. Has a good medium sole, and is well made in every way. SPECIAL—the pair 97c

SPECIAL LADIES' FINE LAWN AND SILK WAISTS
Nicely trimmed with heavy lace insertion. These are good $3.00 values. Your choice while they last $1.98

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS
Nicely made of good grade of white lawn. Not very many of these left, but they are dandy big bargains and extra special values at your choice $1.37

6793—Little Girls' Dress
Sizes 4, 6, 8, 10 Years.

Dress Goods Remnants
One-Half Price
On this table you will find some splendid bargains. Having just completed invoicing we find a good many short lengths in all classes of dress goods suitable for any kind of a garment you might wish to make. There is Wool, Silk, Silk and Wool Mixed, Lawns, Linen and all kinds of Cotton Goods. Lengths from 1 yard to 5 yards. Your choice just ½ the regular price.

New Idea Patterns
The only seam-allowing pattern for 10c

The Paris Fair Hood River's Largest and Best Store

OBITUARY

Francis Huntington Irwin

Francis Huntington Irwin was born in Franklin, Pa., Sept. 5, 1885. Although the span of his life was but little over 27 years, it was filled with industry and achievement. From his early youth his scholastic career was notably successful. Graduating from the Franklin high school, he entered Washington & Jefferson college, where he graduated in 1906, with first honors in a class of 49 graduates. He had previously been awarded the Junior oratorical prize, and also won the standing cash prize for the ablest thesis on a classical subject.

During the two years following his graduation he was professor of history, mathematics and English in the Washington Academy, an adjunct of the W. & J. institution, and then taught for one term in the Franklin high school. His health having become impaired, he sought the benefits of a change to the out door life of the Northwest, and in the summer of 1909 located in the Oak Grove district of the Hood River valley, where he engaged in ranching. There he was subsequently joined by his father, H. M. Irwin, and his sisters, Misses Gertrude and Mary Louise Irwin. In the winter of 1910 he taught in the Aberdeen, Wash., high school, and last winter was professor of Latin and Greek in the Allen Preparatory school at Portland.

Both as student and instructor Mr. Irwin was always a popular favorite with the younger people. His sincerity and wholesome cheer won their hearts; and being proficient in gymnastics, he was able to enter into and lead in their athletic pastimes.

The break in Mr. Irwin's health occurred last spring, a nervous prostration, due to the strain of overwork. Although making occasional rallies, his general condition steadily failed, and his mental faculties finally became involved. For at least a month before his tragic end he suffered from acute melancholia, with its attendant despondency, was bewildered and irrational at times, and the last was undoubtedly irresponsible for his acts.

Mr. Irwin brought the fraternal college spirit to his new home, and was a member of the University club of Hood River and vicinity. He was always actively interested in the Y. M. C. A. and gave that cause his best service. He was a member of the First Presbyterian church of Portland. All his life, from boyhood, he was a genuine Christian, always squaring his practice with his profession. He marked out a plain path for himself, set a correct standard, and held a straight course. He had many sincere friends in this vicinity. Those who knew him appreciated his beautiful character, and held him in affectionate regard, esteeming him for what he truly was—a gentle, clean, manly spirit, without a touch of the vulgar or the base.

Surviving the deceased, besides the relatives named above, are two brothers, viz: Lieutenant Hiram L. Irwin, U. S. N., of Washington, D. C., and Arthur M. Irwin, of Point Richmond, Cal.

Funeral services, held in the Bartmess chapel on Saturday afternoon, were attended by a goodly concourse of neighbors and friends. The service was conducted by Rev. E. A. Harris, pastor of the Congregational church, who gave a brief discourse appropriate to the occasion. The only music was the singing by G. R. Wilbur, of the Congregational choir, of the hymn, "Jesus Calls Us," which was a favorite with the deceased. The pall was borne by Harry M. Francis, Paul R. Hughes, V. T. Motschenbacher, Ashley Miller, Chester Huggins, and Geo. C. Gladden. Interment followed in Idlewild cemetery.

Olive Oil

As a health preserver, olive oil is a medicine, a lubricant, a pleasure and a food. The Italians are an exceptionally healthy race. They use olive oil in everything they eat. The human mechanism is a machine ceaselessly grinding out food, but to do that easily and without friction it must have oil.

Nothing in the diet of the typical American, German or English contains any quantity of oil. The fat of meats and rich gravies is not oil, while the grease of pastries and all sweets is like the gritty unrefined petroleum which clogs the machinery of our machines and motors.

Intestinal trouble is almost unknown to people who use olive oil generously. Its use gives a clear complexion, a clean unfurred tongue and a bright eye. Olive oil should not only be used with every meal, but should also be rubbed on the body generously.—The Courier.

SMALL-POX PATIENT IS ISOLATED

Having been brought to this city with four other patients apparently suffering from the grip, a laborer from the Stone & Webster camp on the White Salmon river who developed small pox at the local hospital, has been removed to a building erected by the construction company on a large vacant field west of the Heights. Through their physicians here, Drs. J. M. Waugh and Malcolm Bronson, the construction company as soon as it was determined that the man had small pox, asked the county court to approve of some location where a detention house might be erected and the man cared for at the company's expense.

The site west of the city was selected by Dr. J. Edgington, county health officer, with the authority of the county court.

An erroneous idea has prevailed that the construction company has established a pest house here and that all of its patients suffering with contagious diseases will be cared for at the place. The local physicians who have charge of the company's patients declare that such action was unthouhgt of. Indeed, it is illegal to knowingly bring patients suffering from a contaigous disease from another state into Oregon. As soon as the laborer now confined at the temporary structure has recovered it will be destroyed. No patients showing the least symptoms of a contagious disease are allowed to be brought to the local hospital, nor are any patients not having been vacinated allowed to be brought here for treatment.

Two local men who have been working on the White Salmon dam and who developed small pox after their return here are in close quarantine and no fear is felt of a spread of the disease.

MIDDLE VALLEY

J. R. Steele was in Hood River last week on business.

Miss Mary Montgomery, who has been spending the holidays in Portland and Kalama, Wash., has rteurned to the Steele home. She was accompanied by Robert J. McKay, who is attending the University of California at Berkeley, where he is an instructor, also. Miss Montgomery and Mr. McKay were hosts at a party for the Middle Valley folks last night. The jolly event took place in the Middle Valley school house.

Winfried Arens was in Hood River Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Walstrom have been spending several days in Hood River.

MAUD POWELL
At The Dalles

Lovers of the violin in the hands of an artist of highest rank will be glad to know that Maud Powell is to be heard at the Vogt Theatre at The Dalles on the evening of—

Friday, January 17

Every Hood River music lover will enjoy hearing Maud Powell. ¶ The recital is under the auspices of Spinet, The Dalles' musical organization.

John R. Westervelt
DOCTOR OF DENTAL SURGERY
Suite 807, Oregonian Building
Phone Main 7255
PORTLAND, OREGON

THE FRIENDLESS SPIDER.

He's a Pretty Good Insect In Spite of His Looks and His Webs.

Aside from snakes, there is probably no living thing which can look to mankind for friendship with so little hope as the spider, yet when the spider is fairly brought to trial it is rather hard to prove anything against him except his appearance and a few cobwebs.

Apart from furnishing an example of industry and patience from which we might well profit, the spider feeds exclusively upon freshly killed insects, all of them being of the kind denounced by sanitary authorities, the housefly being its favorite quarry.

As the actual destruction of a few hundred houseflies means that several hundred thousand that would otherwise have spent gay lives in transmitting typhoid and other diseases will not come into existence and as almost any spider should be able to account for as many as 300 in the course of a summer, to say nothing of stray mosquitoes and black gnats, we surely owe him something more than a flap with a slipper when we happen to catch him out of his hole.

A spider can bite, of course, but he seldom does except in self defense, and even then the bite is not much worse than would have been received from any one of the several hundred mosquitoes he has probably dined upon or will, if let alone. In the light of present scientific knowledge the story of the spider and the fly that was invited into the pretty parlor does not cause such a surge of sympathy for the fly as it once did.—Harper's Weekly.

SHE LIKED TO BORROW.

Give Her a Fair Chance, Too, and She Was Willing to Pay Back.

Day by day as Mrs. Worth's household and kitchen furniture and groceries slowly disappeared she saw that the moment approached when a final stand must be made. One morning when Jimmy, son of the borrower, appeared at the back door with the statement, "Ma wants the wash boiler," Mrs. Worth determined to act.

"You tell your ma that when she brings back what she has already borrowed I will lend her the boiler."

In a little while Jimmy reappeared.

"Ma wants to know what she has borrowed."

"There are a quart of flour," began Mrs. Worth, "a peck of potatoes, a cupful of sugar, a can of coffee, a half pound of lard, some onions and butter and spices, the screwdriver, the hatchet, a pair of scissors"—she paused, recollecting—"three spools of thread, a paper of needles and"—

But Jimmy was gone. Presently he rapped on the back door again.

"Ma says for you to write 'em down. I forgot some of 'em."

Mrs. Worth sat down with pencil and patiently made an alphabetical list of all the articles she could remember.

Jimmy took the list and disappeared. A half hour later he once more appeared at the back door and announced:

"Ma says if you'll lend her the wash boiler to carry them in she'll bring 'em home."—Youth's Companion.

Geographies to Blame.

Ask any hundred English men, women or children what is the name of the capital of Russia and every one of them will reply, "St. Petersburg." It may be a small matter, but in point of fact the proper name is "Petersburg." The English are the only folk who insist upon the "Saint." The city was founded by Peter the Great and is named after him. It is quite true that Peter was one of the most extraordinary men that ever filled a throne, but no one would have been more astounded than himself at being dubbed a saint. He neither lived nor died in the odor of sanctity, and it is hard to find out how it became the English fashion to miscall the splendid town he founded.—London Mail.

Cosmopolitan Four Here January 23

Through an error on the part of the stenographer of the Lyceum bureau furnishing the attractions of the United Brethren course of this city, it was announced that the Cosmopolitan Four Company would be here on Friday evening, January 3. The company will be here instead on the evening of Thursday, January 23. They will not only appear in the city, but at the Pine Grove hall, at the latter place under the auspices of the grangers of that district.

Oakdale Greenhouses
Budding Plants of All Kinds
Pot Plants and Cut Flowers at Franz's
See Roses, etc., in bloom this summer and have plants reserved for next year.
Fletcher & Fletcher
Hood River

WANTED

Wanted—To let contract for clearing from 5 to 20 acres of land near The Dalles, mostly light clearing. Will let in one contract or in contracts to suit contractor. Address Box 367. j9

Wanted—A1 cow and horse. Phone 213-X. j9

Wanted—A girl for general housework. R. W. Pratt. Phone 237-L. j2tf

Wanted—2 families for fruit ranches. The men must be good teamsters, and used to orchard work. One family must board help, and wife must be good cook. State salary expected. Also a good heavy team and saddle horse wanted. Address L. L., I. C., care of Glacier. d19.1t

Wanted—Small residence property in down town district. For exchange. Address E. H. Hartwig, Hood River, Ore. d19tf

Wanted—Good, young team, about 1400 lbs. Must be well broke, sound and true. O. M. DeWitt, R. D. 1, Hood River. j2

Wanted—To let contract to clear some land. Address C. E. Copple, R. F. D. No. 3, Hood River, Ore. Phone 328-L. d5tf

Wanted—Upholstering, refinishing and repairing. High class work at reasonable prices. Phone for estimates. E. A. Franz Co. j11tf

Wanted—Experienced man wants work on ranch, married, best references. Address W. B. Perkin, Hood River, Route 3; phone 187-R

FOR SALE

For Sale—2 registered Duroc Sows, 2 and 4 years old, both bred to pedigreed Boar; 1 registered Duroc Sow, 4 years old, bred to same boar; 2 pedigreed sow pigs, 8 months old; 1 pedigreed boar, 1 year old. P. O. Box 212, Mosier, Oregon. j9

For Sale—Pigs. W. H. Pealer, Phone 2182-X j2

For Sale—Good milch cow. L. Plog, Phone 55 Odell. j16

For Sale—50 Ancona hens and pullets, now laying, Conandale winter-laying strain; $10.00 a dozen. Kellogg & Marquis, R. D. 3. j30

For Sale—Full-blood Jersey cow, fresh in January. Mrs. P. D. Hinrichs, phone 3232-L. j16

For Sale—Cow, milking 4 gallons steady; has a record of 5½ gallons; gentle as a kitten. F. E. Matt, phone 1842-X. j2

TYPEWRITERS—For sale or rent on easy terms. A. W. Onthank. a31-tf

*Wanted—Lady tailoress who can take charge of a tailor shop in Hood River. Address "A" care of Glacier. j8

For Sale—One black horse 6 years old, weight about 1200, also a hack. Phone 250-M. j9

For Sale—A house with an income, two houses on a large lot, very cheap if taken at once, good terms. Phone 301-L or ask W. H. Jones at Franz hardware store. n7tf

For Sale—At a bargain, one of the best residence lots in Hood River. Geo. H. Lynn box 315, Hood River, Ore. a1tf

For Sale—Desirable residence property, in good location; fine neighborhood; good buy. Apply W. G. Snow. tf

FOR RENT

For Rent—Front bedroom, in modern furnace-heated house, close in. Call after 6 p. m. 704 Oak Street. j16

For Rent—Cottage two doors from Heights Green House. Inquire at 1001 Hull Street. Phone 225-M. j9

For Rent—Storage room in dry, fire-proof building. Enquire of Dr. Wait. tf

For Rent—After January 1st, new house, 409 Pine St. Four rooms and bath; lights and plumbing. $16 per month. Phone 266-M. d26tf

Taken Up—Two white pigs strayed to my place. Owner can have same by paying for feed and charges. Odell 1X1. H. D. Emry. d26tf

Notice to Creditors

I, the undersigned, having been appointed administrator of the estate of Jessie Goe Fitney, deceased, and having duly qualified as such, do hereby give notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them, with proper vouchers and duly verified as required by law, at the office of Ernest C. Smith, in the McCan Building, in the City of Hood River, Oregon, within six months from date of this notice.

This notice is dated and first published on the 2nd day of January, 1913.

R. P. FINNEY, Administrator.

j2j9

SOCIETIES.

HOOD RIVER LODGE NO. 105, A. F. and A. M.—Meets Saturday evening on or before each full moon. W. L. CLARK, W. M. D. McDONALD, Secretary.

Hood River Commandery No. 12, K. T. Meets every first Tuesday evening each month. R. W. PRATT, I. E. C. F. S. DAVIDSON, Recorder.

MT. HOOD COUNCIL No. 8, R. & S. M. Meets in Masonic Hall every third Tuesday in each month. W. F. Laraway, T. I. M. A. D. Moe, Rec.

HOOD RIVER CHAPTER NO. 27, R. A. M.—Meets first and third Friday nights of each month. J. K. CARSON, H. P. V. C. BROCK, Secretary.

HOOD RIVER CHAPTER NO. 25, O. E. S.—Meets second and fourth Tuesday evening of each month. Visitors cordially welcomed. MRS. A. D. MOE, W. M. MISS ALTA POOLE, Secretary.

W. O. W. meets the 2d and 4th Wednesdays each month at K. of P. hall. Visitors cordially invited. A. C. STATES, C. C. KENT SHOEMAKER, Clerk.

HOOD RIVER CIRCLE NO. 524, WOMEN OF Woodcraft—Meets at K. of P. hall on the first and Third Thursdays of each month. JULIA WAITE, N. G. MR. H. W. WAITE, Clerk.

WAUCOMA LODGE NO. 30, K. OF P.—Meets in K. of P. hall every Tuesday night. GEO. H. LYNN, C. C. A. KERN, K. of R. and S.

WASCUN TEMPLE PYTHIAN SISTERS No. 6 Meets the first, third and fifth Tuesdays of each month in K. of P. hall. MARGARET HOWELL, M. E. C. CORRENA STRANAHAN, M. of R. & C. SUSIE LYNN, M. of F.

HOOD RIVER CAMP, NO. 7,702, M. W. A.—Meets in K. of P. hall every Monday night. ALLAN HART, V. C. C. U. DAKIN, Clerk.

RIVERSIDE LODGE NO. 68 A. O. U. W.—Meets first and third Saturdays of each month. NEWTON CLARK, M. W. GEO. SLOCOM, Financier. CHESTER SHUTE, Recorder.

OLETA ASSEMBLY NO. 103, UNITED ARTisans.—Meets the first and third Wednesdays, work; second and fourth Wednesdays Artisans' hall. C. D. HINRICHS, M. A. W. H. AUSTIN Secretary.

IDLEWILDE LODGE NO. 107, I. O. O. F.—Meets in Fraternal hall, every Thursday night. A. T. FROHN, N. G. GEO. THOMSON, Secretary.

EDEN ENCAMPMENT, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.—Regular meeting second and fourth Mondays of each month. E. T. FOLTS, C. P. A. O. DABNEY, Scribe.

LAUREL REBEKAH LODGE No. 87, I. O. O. F. Meets first and third Mondays each month. MRS. LULU COREY, N. G. MRS. NETTIE WALSH, Sec.

KEMP LODGE, No. 181, I. O. O. F.—Meets in Odell Odd Fellows' hall every Saturday night. Visitors cordially welcomed. R. H. KEMP, N. G. GRANT HAGEY, SEC.

HAZEL REBEKAH LODGE No. 156, I.O.O.F. Meets the first and third Tuesday evening in each month in the Odd Fellows Hall, seven miles south of Hood River, R. D. 1. MRS. E. M. HAGEY, N. G. MRS. GEO. SHEPPARD, Sec.

OREGON GRAPE REBEKAH LODGE, No. 181—Meets the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month, in Gribble's Hall. ANNIE LEASURE, N. G. CHAS. W. GUNN, Sec.

CANBY W. R. C.—Meets second and fourth Saturdays of each month at K. of P. hall. LYDIA SUMMERS, President. EDITH STIENHOFF, Secretary.

HOOD RIVER VALLEY HUMANE SOCIETY. Hood River, Ore. E. H. Hartwig, Pres. Mrs. Lee Fording, Sec. Leslie Butler, Treas. Call phone 2.

Thrift.

Tonal—Eh, yon was a powerful dees-course on "Thrift" ye preached the Sabbath. Tother—Ah'm glad ye were able to profit— Tonal—Profit! Why, mon, I would have sloshed ma saxpence into the plate wi'out a thought if it had not been for your providential words—they saved me fourpence there and then!—London Opinion.

The Miracle.

Woodland—What is the difference between a wonder and a miracle? Lorain—Well, if you'd touch me for $5 and I'd lend it to you it would be a wonder. Woodland—That's so. Lorain—And if you returned it that would be a miracle.

What It Cost.

In a little town in England not long ago the entire family had been at church and the young minister was coming home to dine with them. While at dinner they were discussing the new stained glass window a member had given. "It is a most beautiful piece of workmanship," said one, "and must have cost a great deal of money." "Do you have any idea how much?" "I really do not," replied the minister, "but far into the hundreds, I should imagine." "No, it didn't," said little Harold. "I know how much it was. It cost 14s. 10d." "Why, Harold, how do you know anything about it?" "Because, mamma, it says at the bottom of the window, 'Job 14, 10.'"—London Globe.

Home Piety.

"John," said the minister of a Scotch parish, "I fear you are growing remiss in your religious duties. I have not seen you in the kirk these three Sundays."

"No," answered John, "it's no that I'm growin' remiss; I'm just tinkerin' away wi' my soul masel.'—Methodist Recorder.

Rubber Stamp Inks and Pads at this office, also stamps made to order.