

# Hood River Glacier.

HOOD RIVER OR., DEC., 20, 1890.

## PUSH AHEAD, FEAR NOT.

He who does the right thing at the right time is the successful man, for success is but the result of taking advantage of such opportunities as are presented. Neglected opportunities result in failure and disappointment, and this applies to communities, with as much force as to men. Hood River (and by Hood River we mean the middle Columbia country) is now at the beginning of its career, and what its future will be depends entirely on whether it grasps every opportunity as it is offered, and by vigorous and united effort assists itself. There are matters of vital importance now agitated, and the answer we as a community give to the question, "Shall we or shall we not?" will have much to do with our future prosperity. Communities like successful business men, must be strong, energetic, self-reliant. Timidity and cowardice never won a battle or achieved success. We are a community of five-hundred voters, of 2000 population, of nearly half a million taxable property. We have a productive soil, magnificent climate, immense timber resources, unlimited and easily controlled water power, and possibilities in the way of fruit culture that surpasses any section in the northwest. We are young strong and vigorous as a community, and should not hesitate to have our own now, and achieve that position which our merits demand. Whatever we do we must act together, we must, having agreed upon a course, make the sentiment back of it unanimous.

## THAT OLD CHESTNUT.

The work at the Cascade Locks progress retrogressively. The longitudinal cavity where the locks will perhaps be, exposes its crumbling walls to the blast of winter, waiting for the near waters of the Columbia to fill its long felt want. The gaudy chipmunk scampers gaily down its unvalled banks, and the lazy snake flits comfortable and quiet resting place in the convenient rip-rap. The mighty Oregon plunges madly by the government—haunted spot, and hears no sound save an occasional demand for more boarders by the boss of the boarding house, and the fierce complainings of the boarder as he lays his hand on the abdominal portion of his system and feels the sharp points of his backbone wearing a hole in his west. A million and a quarter has been swallowed by this financial vacuum, and another million and a half is to be poured into it to vanish as thoroughly as the wonderful spring of San Joaquin. No doubt Bryant had these locks in view when he wrote, "The hills rock-ribbed, and ancient as the sun, The valleys that stretch in pensive quietness between."

Sitting Bull is dead! The voice of his widow is heard in the tepees of almost every camp in which he dwelt. His plump anatomy, where erstwhile the penetrating government biscuit did its distending duty, with the assistance of a second grade of dried apples, and first class ghost dance essence, will no more furnish support for the crimson government blanket, or play ground for the thoughtless but industrious bug which infests his ilk. Sitting Bull is gone! Where it matters not, so long as he is known to be elsewhere, but it is safe to say that his future abiding place will be no great improvement on the bad lands, and government blankets will not be needed. The inevitable fell on him and he is not, and we are—glad of it.

Sherman County's assessment in 1885 was \$615,000, her tax levy eighteen mills. With this she paid for transcribing records, purchasing record books, county warrants etc., \$2800 and did not get a dollar in debt. Besides this her delinquent list owing to failure of crops was large and is still much of it uncollected. Her tax levy this year is twenty mills, which includes state tax, and with this she expects to pay off a large portion of her indebtedness to Wasco. In Wasco the tax levy is twenty mills to which add the state tax six mills, and it is extremely doubtful if this will keep her even. Comment is unnecessary.

"He either fears his fate too much,  
Or his deserts are small,  
Who dares not put it to the touch  
To win or lose it all."

The above sentiment was reiterated by Grant when he said "we'll fight it out on this line if it takes all summer;" by Stark when he said "we'll whip the British today or Molly Stark's a widow;" by Lawrence when with his dying breath he said "Don't give up the ship," and the result of this sentiment are contained in Perry's famous dispatch, "We have met the enemy and they are ours."

If the department will perfect a system of rules by which the forfeited railroad lands may be located upon and title secured the taxable property of this section will be greatly increased. It is safe to say that the taxable real property in the valley will be increased one half from this cause alone inside of a year, after title can be secured. There is much valuable timber land that will be taken up at once, and much of the improved land in the valley is on railroad sections.

## INDIAN WAR REMINISCENCES. A Midnight Flight.

Major General John E. Wool commander of the department of the Pacific, a bigoted shoulder strapped fossil in his dotage, was as directly responsible for the Cascade massacre as if he instead of Kamiaken had led his painted savages down through the mountain passes of the Cascades and turned them upon the defenceless citizens. Had General Wool been court martialled and hung along with Kamiaken's poor dupes for their share in that butchery justice would have had no more than her dues, and the cause of peace rid of an incubus that hung like a millstone around her neck. The Yakima's who with their various branches formed by far the most formidable tribe east of the mountains were in open war, and the Klickitats a powerful factor in the Yakima confederation, had only ten or twelve days prior to the attack on the Cascades made a partially successful raid on the White Salmon and Hood River settlements. Kamiaken the greatest warrior the Pacific coast has ever known, could with his 2000 savages have reached the Columbia river settlements in ten hours ride. In the face of all these facts General Wool in his vindictive hatred of citizens soldiery of the two territories ordered his troops out of their comfortable quarters at Fort Vancouver past every possible point of danger, and burdened with orders that were virtually to drive the volunteers out of the country to make war upon the whites and protect the hostile tribes. After the Klickitats failed in their design upon our little settlement, they disappeared from our knowledge completely as though they had been blotted from off the face of the earth. The friendly Indians themselves could give no clue to their whereabouts. That a storm was brewing no one could doubt, where would it burst, who were to be the next victims to be immolated upon the altar of official incapacity. With anxious hearts we watched the little steamers as day by day they carried their loads of soldiers past on their mission of hate to satisfy the malignant whims of a hoary headed old man. The morning of the 29th, of March 1856, opened clear and still. Not a sound nor a curl of smoke had been heard or seen in the White Salmon country, but a rude awakening was at hand, the mysterious disappearance soon explained. About ten A. M. a faint halloo was heard coming from the White Salmon shore, again and again it came. The friendly Indians began to collect and anxiously council with the whites as to the meaning of this lonely call plaintively it came or repeated. Two forms were plainly seen on the White Salmon bar below its mouth. It was decided to cross and learn who they were and what was wanted. A canoe was dragged from its hiding place, and four Indians heavily armed, embarked. We watched them cross take on board the two from the other shore and return. The parties proved to be a friendly Wasco and his wife who had been held captive by the Yakimas for fear that returning he would expose their plans to their enemies. Six days before while at Simcoe they had managed to elude the vigilance of their captors and made their escape. Pushing directly toward the Columbia, they strained every nerve endured every privation, without food or blankets struggled through the drifted snows that still enveloped the mountain tops, forded the raging torrents of the Klickitat and White Salmon, slept as best they could without fire, and arrived too late to give his warning. This very day bright and beautiful as it was; Kamiaken had set apart for the attack upon the doomed Cascades. Seven days before his fleet winged messenger had left The Dalles and brought him word that Col. Wright with his army were to leave that place within three days. Three days later he would be beyond recall and Kamiaken master at the Cascades. Col. Wright left at the time appointed but for some reason was detained a few miles east of The Dalles and so was unintentionally within reach when the call came. The plan of the Indian campaign as given us by the new arrivals was as follows: Kamiaken had long known the importance of the pass at the Cascades, and believed that one in possession no force that the whites could bring against him would be successful. The long sought for opportunity came. Col. Wright's forces had left The Dalles. Kamiaken's warriors had been for some time massed at Simcoe waiting the movements of the troops. The dusky messenger bearing the news arrived at midnight and daylight found the warriors on the trail. The route chosen was through the Cammas prairie, past the ice caves, over the great Chequash mountain, striking the Columbia at the mouth of Wind river. After capturing the Cascades to cross over into Oregon, thence up the Columbia to The Dalles, thence in combination with the Deschutes and Warm Spring Indians, after seeking that place to press on overtake Col. Wright and with the assistance of the hostile Walla Wallas and Cayuses to blot out the white man from east of the Cascade. As the dusky fugitive breathed out his appalling news the beautiful day seemed to grow dark.

Could his words be true, many friends and an elder brother were there, had they fallen victims of that savage horde. Soon the exhaust of the steamer Mary was heard and one of our number leaping upon a horse intercepted her near the landing and hurriedly told his news. Too late, on board the boat were those pierced by the hostile bullets, and at the Cascades probably not a soul would see the rising of another sun. Would they wait and take us on board. No, impossible, Col. Wright must be overtaken or all was lost. That evening an Indian courier from the Cascades arrived bringing the intelligence that the Bradford store had just been taken and all had perished. The friendly Indians immediately convened in council and at once dispatched couriers to watch the Cascades and report any attempt to cross the river on the part of the hostile guards. Along the river front guards were to be doubled after which they returned to the camp. A council among ourselves was then held and it was decided to leave at once for The Dalles by water. A large canoe capable of containing our entire party was known to be concealed up Hood river near where the present wagon bridge is located. At midnight our neighbors having joined us we silently left our homes and made our way to the mouth of the river. Two of the party having brought down the broad bosom of the Columbia. But we had not left unseen the ever vigilant Indian sentinels had seen our canoe and we could hear their warning notes passed from one to another. About 10 o'clock in the morning the two little steamers loaded to the waters edge with soldiers and towing a barge of cavalry horses passed us. We told them all we knew and then they passed on. We reached The Dalles that afternoon without further event. The details of the Cascade massacre are to well known to recapitulate here. Col. Wright soon after marched his troops to Yakima instead of the Walla Walla country and the Yakimas at once submitted. An Indian agency was immediately established at White Salmon, a block house built and a company of soldiers stationed there. But the war was over then; the stable was locked but the horse was gone. Had these things been done when common sense demanded they should be done, the Cascade butchery would never have occurred.

## An Acrostic.

Civilization's mightiest morn was when Heaven gave the first rude printing press to men.  
Rough its construction, but a mighty power O'er human progress dated from that hour.  
No crowning laurels nor entwining bays immortalize the inventor, but his praise, Crooned in music, sung in tuneful rhyme.  
Lives in the hearts of every class and clime, Eternal as the cycles of unending time.  
—The Dalles Chronicle.

## Boys Worry a Chestnut Vendor.

The life of the chestnut and peanut vendor is a hard one, especially when the street Arabs of tough and tender years band together and swoop upon him in serried array and compact sally. A specimen of the "lately landed" order stood before his caldron warning his five digits and nursing the glowing chestnut when a band of young urchins sallied by. One gave a quick kick at the stand as they passed, which made it totter. The Italian in charge made an effort to save it, but it went sprawling, tossing out the luscious nuts upon the street. This was the grand strategic effort sought for by the urchins, as it put the vendor in a hesitating position. If he chased the boys he left the stand, and if he went to the stand he left the nuts. The vendor hesitated a moment, and the little band of young arabs waited to see what he would do, prepared to scatter into complete indefiniteness. The vendor chose to look to his stand, and his doing so was a signal to the youngsters. Like crows to the prey they swooped down upon the nuts in triumph, and with howls and hoots filled their pockets to the full, paying little heed to the forceful ejaculations of the vendor.—New York Times.

## A Deer on the Track.

While extra train No. 671 was coming east Sunday afternoon a few miles east of Mast Hope, on the Delaware division, Engineer Edward Taylor espied a large deer descending the almost perpendicular bluff on the north side of the track. The deer reached the track a few yards in advance of the engine, and those on the engine expected to see it run down, but instead it started down the track in advance of the train for a distance of a quarter of a mile, and then bounded down the bank toward the river. The men on the engine saw the deer until the train went out of sight. It was a buck with five prongs, and must have weighed in the neighborhood of 500 pounds. It seemed to be greatly fatigued, and was probably started up by a party of hunters in the heavy woods back of Mast Hope. Taylor and his fireman confidently expected to have a saddle of venison for their Thanksgiving dinner.—Port Jervis (N. Y.) Gazette.

## EXECUTRIX NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that by order of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Wasco made and entered the 20th day of November A. D. 1890, the undersigned was duly appointed executrix of the will of B. HULL deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them duly verified to me at my home in Hood River precinct within six months from the date of this notice. Dated December 14th, 1890. CHARLOTTE HULL, Executrix of the will of B. HULL, deceased. All persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to call and settle their account forthwith.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,  
THE DALLES, OR., October 10, 1890.  
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," Charles F. Bush, of Hood River, county of Wasco, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 104, for the purchase of the northeast 1/4 of section 10, in township No. 1 north, range No. 9 east, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at The Dalles, Oregon, on Thursday, the 12th day of February, 1891.  
He names as witnesses: A. L. Phelps, C. L. Morse, Levi Nealeigh and J. C. Markley, all of Hood River, Oregon.  
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 12th day of February, 1891.  
JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,  
THE DALLES, OREGON, October 18, 1890.  
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," Sarah J. Phelps, of Hood River, county of Wasco, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 102, for the purchase of the southwest 1/4 of section No. 10, in township No. 1 north, range No. 9 east, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at The Dalles, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 12th day of February, 1891.  
He names as witnesses: C. P. Bush, C. L. Morse, L. Nealeigh and M. F. Loy, all of Hood River, Oregon.  
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 12th day of February, 1891.  
John W. Lewis, Register.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,  
THE DALLES, OREGON, October 18, 1890.  
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," Austin L. Phelps, of Hood River, county of Wasco, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 102, for the purchase of the northwest 1/4 of section No. 10, in township No. 1 north, range No. 9 east, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at The Dalles, Oregon, on Thursday, the 12th day of February, 1891.  
He names as witnesses: C. P. Bush, C. L. Morse, John Markley and M. F. Loy, all of Hood River, Oregon.  
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 12th day of February, 1891.  
John W. Lewis, Register.

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U. S. LAND OFFICE,  
THE DALLES, OREGON, October 18, 1890.  
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Wash. Ter.," E. Juliette Bush, of Hood River, county of Wasco, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 103, for the purchase of the southeast 1/4 of section No. 10, in township No. 1 north, range No. 9 east, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at The Dalles, Oregon, on Thursday, the 12th day of February, 1891.  
He names as witnesses: A. L. Phelps, C. L. Morse, Levi Nealeigh, and J. C. Markley, all of Hood River, Oregon.  
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 12th day of February, 1891.  
JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,  
THE DALLES, OR., October 18, 1890.  
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," Charles L. Morse, of Hood River, county of Wasco, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 101, for the purchase of the E. 1/2, N. W. 1/4 and S. W. 1/4 of the N. W. 1/4, and N. W. 1/4 of S. W. 1/4 of section No. 32, in Township No. 1, N. Range 9 E., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver at this office at The Dalles, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 12th day of February, 1891.  
He names as witnesses: A. L. Phelps, of Hood River, Or.; C. P. Bush, of Hood River, Or.; Levi Nealeigh, of Hood River, Or.  
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 12th day of February, 1891.  
JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,  
THE DALLES, OR., October 18, 1890.  
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," Mary Markley, of Hood River, county of Wasco, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 106, for the purchase of the N. E. 1/4 of section No. 32, in township No. 1 north, range No. 9 east, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at The Dalles, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 12th day of February, 1891.  
He names as witnesses: A. L. Phelps, C. P. Bush, C. L. Morse and Levi Nealeigh, all of Hood River, Oregon.  
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 12th day of February, 1891.  
JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

U. S. LAND OFFICE,  
THE DALLES, OR., October 20, 1890.  
Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," Lewis E. Morse, of Hood River, county of Wasco, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 88, for the purchase of the north 1/2, southeast 1/4, southwest 1/4 of section No. 32, in township No. 1 north, range No. 9 east, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at The Dalles, Oregon, on Wednesday, the 12th day of February, 1891.  
He names as witnesses: C. P. Bush, M. F. Loy, Levi Nealeigh and Austin L. Phelps, all of Hood River, Oregon.  
Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 12th day of February, 1891.  
JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

## \$10 REWARD.

Strayed or stolen from the premises of R. Rand, at Hood River, Or., June 10, 1890, a roan-colored two-year old heifer, without brand or mark. The above reward will be paid for the information leading to its recovery, by Mrs. O. Sandman or R. Rand, Hood River.

JAMES HANNA.

J. L. ZIEGLER.

# HANNA & ZIEGLER,

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# STRANAHAN BROS.

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ESTIMATES FURNISHED.

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SPECIALTY.

ALL WORK WARRANTED.

HOOD RIVER,

OREGON.

C. N. Thornbury,  
Late Receiver in U. S. Land Office.

T. A. Hudson,  
Notary Public

# THORNBURY & HUDSON.

Rooms 8 and 9, LAND OFFICE BUILDING.—Post office Box 325.  
THE DALLES, OREGON.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Filings, Contests, and all Business in the U. S. Land Office Promptly Attended to.  
\*\*\*\*\*

We have ordered blanks for filings and entries and the purchase of railroad lands under the recent act of Congress, which we will have at the earliest date and will advise the public by advertisement in this paper as soon as such filings and entries can be made.

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