

Hood River Glacier.

HOOD RIVER, OR., AUG. 22, 1891.

It is now probable that The Dalles will build a portage railroad to a point near the mouth of the Deschutes and also the railroad to Sherman county and to the Fossil coal fields. These matters are no longer questions of expediency, they are imperative. She must build or die. Her business men have the means, and many of them own largely in real estate; to them the proposition is reduced to seeing values go to zero, or by energy, determination and investment of their money, see their properties doubled and redoubled in value. The Dalles should be, will be when once a competitive point, the supply town of all Eastern Oregon. She has the key to the situation, but she must fit it to the lock before she can open up the vast trade that lies behind the closed doors of her present condition. If her property owners are blooded she will be the first city of Eastern Oregon for all time; if they are not, that that she has will be taken away.

Uncle Jerry Rusk is certainly original in some of his undertakings, as the recent experiments made under his direction for the purpose of producing rain, proves. He sent a civilized raindoctor not armed with charms, human bones, etc., but loaded with dynamite and charged with hydrogen gas, to Texas to see what could be done in the way of emulating the colored brother of Africa in the way of rain-making. The balloons were sent up and exploded together with heavy charges of dynamite suspended from them, and in less than two hours a heavy cloud gathered and rain fell copiously. While appearances are in favor of the rain doctors, the public will require more than this one test, which may have been but a happy accident. If it is possible for man to force the air to give up its moisture, some other plan will have to be perfected for recharging it for further use.

Since the above was written another test has been made at Midland, Texas, Wednesday. There were a few scattering clouds, but no indications of rain. After the balloons were sent up and exploded, several kites with dynamite cartridges were put up and the dynamite exploded by electricity. Great volumes of white smoke ascended, which was met by the descending rain which began to fall immediately and continued for four hours and a half. The rainfall covered an area of 100 miles square, and in many places the roads were badly washed out. A few tests like this will stop ridicule and convince the worst doubters that Yankee ingenuity, having tackled all things terrestrial, has started off into space for additional subjects, with a fair chance of mastering them.

If our citizens so desire it would be a very easy matter to have the timber lands around the base of Mt. Hood set aside by the government, there being a provision in the statutes allowing the Secretary of the Interior to set aside timber lands on the heads of streams when the same are necessary for protecting the water supplies. Although though there is no immediate prospect of the foot hills of Mt. Hood being denuded of their timber, there is no doubt but that time will eventually come, and the time to prevent it is now. Such a reservation would not interfere with any available timber, as it would only cover the area near the mountain. We should be pleased to hear from our numerous readers on the subject.

If Hood River is to maintain its popularity as a summer resort, it must take care of both its game and fish in order that they be not destroyed. We understand that dams in the river prevent the salmon trout getting up it, and that in consequence there are none now at the forks of the river. Every person in the valley is directly interested in having visitors come here, consequently should assist the Rod and Gun Club in enforcing the laws. We hope that any and all who are now violating the law will at once see that they are injuring themselves and cease ere prosecutions are begun.

Thomas A. Sutherland, editor of the Portland Sunday Welcome, was drowned at the foot of Stark street Thursday afternoon at 6 o'clock. He ran down the incline for the purpose of catching the boat, which was just leaving, but was too late. His speed was such that he could not stop, and falling in, the current from the wheels of the boat swept him under the pontoon and he was drowned. Mr. Sutherland was the first white child born in the State of California and was one of the brightest writers in the northwest.

President Harrison visited Auburn, New York, Tuesday afternoon, and was received by the Mayor of the city and Gov. Hill. The President and his possible opponent greeted one another like gentlemen, notwithstanding their both being professional politicians, and did not indulge in a scrap. This fact caused the dispatches concerning their meeting to be unusually verbose.

A NEW MEXICO PICTURE.

PICTURESQUE SCENE AT A STOP OF A SOUTHERN TRAIN.

How a Famous Railway Station in the Southwest Looks—A Place Where a Queer Mixture of Humanity May Be Daily Seen—A Passing Glance.

One of the famous eating houses of the Atchison road is situated at Wallace, where the train going south stops late in the afternoon. As the cars draw up at the station the long platform is thronged with the people of the country, of diverse races. Rough miners in flannel and heavy boots stand watching the train; cowboys, set off by sombreros and spurs, swagger about the platform, and Spanish-Americans, with swarthy faces and gleaming black eyes, lounge against the railings, looking impassively on the scene. Most picturesque of all there gathered are the descendants of the tribes akin to the Toltecs and Aztecs, those migrating people, whose first home was in the northwest before they went south to colonize the valleys of the Mexican plateau—the Pueblo Indians from Santo Domingo and San Felipe.

They are quaintly clad in their characteristic garb of leggings and tunic, with a blanket dress for the women, and sometimes for the men a gaudy blanket wrapped about the body. Some are awaiting the train on the station platform, and others, belated, are seen running toward the cars, bearing on their heads and backs the things they have to trade. They exhibit a great variety of pottery, in the shape of vessels of divers sizes, form and patterns of decoration, and many earthen idols of infinite ugliness. They offer for sale pieces of what the New Mexican curiosity dealers call smoky topaz, which in reality is obsidian or volcanic glass, the material used by the ancient Aztecs for cutting purposes, from swords down to razors.

MANY NATIONALITIES. About the train is a characteristic collection of passengers. There are collectors, European and American commercial travelers, young men from the east going to the southwest to try their fortunes, and perhaps in the rear cars some families of emigrants. Representing the territory are merchants, miners and cattlemen of American and Spanish-American descent, while opposite the blonde eastern lady, in her dainty traveling habit, may sit a dark eyed olive tinted beauty with the blood of Aragon or Castile in her veins, and perhaps a darker and not unbecoming tinge from Indian ancestry. Traveling theatrical companies, army officers and private soldiers on leave or on duty, and Indian delegations going on or returning from a visit to the great father at Washington, are current types in a southwest passenger train.

Almost without exception the passengers are affable and disposed to conversation. Stiffness and reserve among fellow passengers by stage or by rail vanish west of the hundredth meridian.

There is an excellent dinner, plentiful and well served, at the pleasant and roomy railroad restaurant, with so much time allowed for the stay that the traveler, after his ample and leisurely meal, is able to walk about in this barbarously brilliant scene and make bargains with the brown and worldly wise sons and daughters of the country for such of their wares as he fancies. The Pueblo Indians hasten toward any one whose eyes they may catch, hold up their goods, and address him in a language mainly aboriginal, with perhaps a few Spanish and American words intermingled, but the only part of the discourse really understood on either side is the extemporized sign language.

They ask several prices, expecting to be beaten down to a fair rate, and they seldom will let the possible customer get away without consummating a trade. Demure, swarthy Pueblo children look on the transactions of their elders with great interest, the larger girls helping their mothers by carrying the very young children in a couch made by slinging a shawl about their necks.

INDIAN POTTERY. The Indian pottery is the ware most purchased by the passengers. It is quaint of pattern, and in its way much of it is really beautiful. The material of which it is made is a white or grayish tinted clay, which the men bring to the women, who are the pottery makers. The Indians guard jealously the secret of the places where are found the earth that makes the choicest kinds. The hunter, prospector or railroad explorer coming suddenly upon these natives engaged in digging clay for the purpose is likely to remember the terror and consternation which they exhibit.

The molded pottery is buried in dry sheep's dung, which is fired, and thus it is baked. The material used in making the striped designs is a decoction from a certain green root which the Indians call waka. It is painted upon the vessels, and in the baking it turns black. The best pottery is made by the Acoma, Zuni and Cochiti Indians.

A going clanks at the station, and those passengers who have not already returned to the cars discontinue their promenade or hastily conclude their bargains. The conductor's cry rings out, "All aboard!" and the laggards enter the cars; but even as the train moves slowly off the passengers are still making last bargains from the car platforms and through the windows with the aborigines, who at the fast approaching disappearance of their possible customers are disposed at the last moment to close bargains at almost any price. The train gathers headway, the last Indian vender is passed and soon the platform with its semi-barbaric, party colored assemblage is left behind, and the passengers have turned from the strange and striking scene to gaze at the panorama of the river and the Indian villages against a mountain background on the right, as the train speeds southward down the sandy valley of the Rio Grande toward Albuquerque.—Harper's Weekly.

ABOUT CUTTING HAIR.

What Say the Barbers Who Talk of the Care of the Hair on Men's Heads. "You'd better have your hair trimmed, sir."

So said the barber in the shop at Church and Cortland streets. "Why?" he was asked. "I had it cut only a week ago."

"Yes, but I see it is very thin on top," said the barber, "and I think that it should be cut very frequently in order to save it."

On the next afternoon the barber in the Park Avenue hotel was making his last excursion with a razor over the same man's face. "You are getting bald," said he. "Now, what a gigantic mystery it is—this subject of the hair. I am bald; you are getting bald. Neither of us would try to save a thousand dollars if that would have kept us a full head of hair, but neither money nor skill nor wisdom will save any man a single hair of his head. For my part, the only knowledge I have, after being in the barber business twenty years, is purely negative. I think that if you don't have your hair cut it will not fall out."

"What? Never have it cut?" "Stop a minute. Did you ever see a bald headed woman? You never did. Well, such a thing as a bald headed woman exists, but they are very rare. Now, why are women practically never bald, and why are men growing bald in greater numbers every year? You naturally reply—or you would if you had thought about it as much as I—that the reason lies in the hats women wear. Their hats amount to nothing. The average bonnet does not weigh two ounces. Their hats are open, and there is more or less ventilation under and through them, whereas men's hats are heavy boxes that inclose and weigh down and stifle the hair."

"I never thought of that." "Well, that amounts to nothing," said the barber. "It sounds important, but whatever we say in favor of women's hats is offset by the fact that they wear them twice as many hours at a time as men wear theirs. Women often put a hat on in the morning and don't remove it till dinner; they wear their bonnets in church, at the theatre, during their calls, everywhere and all the time. The important difference between the sexes is, after all, that boys and men have their hair cut and girls and women don't. A little girl's hair is nursed after she passes early childhood.

"Some fathers who are obliged to keep their families in the hot city insist that their babies' hair shall be cut, and the mothers yield in the cases of the girls with great reluctance, but after the little girls are 4 or 5 years old the women fight to have their hair uncut thenceforward, and such is the rule with most girls. After thinking it all over for twenty years I am of the opinion that haircutting produces baldness."

"See, continued the barber, "what wonderful heads of hair the Indians have. How thick it is. How splendid are the braids they wear down their backs. It is so with all savages—all have plenty of hair, and none ever cut it. The white men who live in wild countries or on our border exemplify the same thing. They wear their hair down on their shoulders, and it is thick and luxuriant, but it has not been cut in all the time they have lived the life of the rude people around them. My calm decision is that if you want to escape baldness you must keep the scissors away from your head. No medicine will remedy baldness. To find a physic that will do so is the surest road to a giant fortune, and men have been experimenting for more than a century without finding a remedy."—New York Sun.

Easily Satisfied. "Sir," said a lean and hungry looking person who had by some means passed all the obstacles to admission to the office of the manager of one of the great press associations, "I wish to present you with a confidence."

The manager looked at him curiously. "I have the most gigantic scheme," went on the visitor, "that you—" "Never mind," said the manager, "don't bother me."

"But, sir," persisted the stranger, "you mistake me seriously. This is something that will make your fortune and mine."

"I am already rich beyond the dream of avarice," replied the manager, thinking of his debts.

"H-m!" sighed the visitor. He brightened up presently and said, "Well, then, may I be permitted to make a suggestion?" "Yes," said the manager. "I would suggest," said the old tramp, "that you lend me ten cents," and the manager did.—New York Times.

Virgil and the "Æneid." A correspondent asks, Is the story that Virgil on his deathbed attempted to burn the "Æneid" a myth, or is it a fact? The story has been regarded as truth. The "Æneid" was not his favorite poem, although it is the one which constitutes his claim to the remembrance of posterity. He liked the "Georgica" best. It is said that the "Æneid" cost him eleven years of labor, and that he intended to devote three years more to polishing it and bringing it nearer to his ideal of what an epic poem ought to be. Before he could give much time to the latter task, however, he died, and in his last moments he tried to secure the book and destroy it. It was kept out of his reach, though, and subsequently given to the world as it was originally written.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

At the Republican State Convention at Philadelphia, Wednesday, the mention of Blaine's name caused enthusiastic cheering, and the platform adopted contained an endorsement of him for the Presidency. Blaine's reciprocity ideas and McKinley's high protective doctrines were both endorsed. Consistency is a jewel except in politics, in which inconsistency takes the most prominent place, and especially so in the Pennsylvania variety. The party there must be in bad straits when the McKinley pill requires assistance in the shape of a reciprocity enema.

It is stated that Senator Squire, of Washington, is to be tendered the appointment of Minister to China, whereupon the entire press of the State and nearly all of his party urge his acceptance. It is not flattering to Squire, but we suggest that however little the politicians of our sister State like their Senator, it is much better for American politics that he stay where he is rather than have the disgraceful scenes incident to his election re-enacted.

It is reported that nearly 100 persons are camped at the berry patches in Skamania county, twelve miles west of Trout lake, which, according to our informant, would give about three campers for each berry in the neighborhood. Most of the would-be berry-pickers are from Goldendale and Klhiklat county.

YOUNG MAC Will make the season at Hood River at Parker's stable. He is three years old weighs 1300 pounds; is a very dark bay, half Clyde, and half French Canadian. Terms \$5 single leap, \$7.50 season \$10 to insure. Will be here until fall. O. B. HARTLEY.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles Or., Aug. 13, 1891. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. L. O. at The Dalles Oregon, on October 18th, 1891, viz: Roderick McNeil. H. D. No. 357, for the fractional $\frac{1}{2}$ s. w. $\frac{1}{4}$ and s. e. $\frac{1}{4}$ s. w. 1-4 sec. 7 T. 2 N. R. 12 E. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James M. Elliott, John Miller, Lark Lamb, Adolph B. Godderson, all of Mosier Oregon. aug22-29(7) JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Vancouver, Wash. July 23, 1891. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. L. O. at Vancouver Wash., on September 21, 1891, viz: Hugo W. Kuhnhausen. Cash application to purchase no. 42 under sec. 3 of the forfeiture act approved Sept. 20th 1890, for the $\frac{1}{2}$ s. w. $\frac{1}{4}$ n. e. $\frac{1}{4}$ n. w. $\frac{1}{4}$ and n. w. $\frac{1}{4}$ s. w. $\frac{1}{4}$ sec. 31 T. 6 N. R. 1 E. W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John E. Conboy, Wenzel Berde, Peter Conboy, all of Pullas, Wash., and Conrad Peiner, of Morrisville, Pa. aug15-21(7) JOHN D. GODDING, Register.

THE STANDARD OF BAKING POWDER Superior to every other known. Sold in Millions of Homes— 40 Years the Standard.

Delicious Cake and Pastry, Light Flaky Biscuit, Griddle Cakes, Palatable and Wholesome. No other baking powder does such work.

PORTLAND Business COLLEGE Portland, Oregon. A. P. Armstrong, Prin. High School, CAPITAL BLDG., COLLEGE, Salem, Oregon. Same course of studies as the best institutions.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles Or., July 11, 1891. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. L. O. at The Dalles Or., on September 10th, 1891, viz: John P. Hilstrom. H. D. No. 384 for the n. e. 1-4 n. w. 1-4 and n. w. 1-4 n. e. 1-4 sec. 11 T. 1 N. R. 10 E. W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: J. W. Hinrichs, William Ross of Strathmore Or., Avery Fredenburg, James Graham, of Mt. Hood Or. aug 22 John W. Lewis, Register.

FOR SALE.

Two lots with good house, barn and henney, plenty of fruit. Price \$1500. Also six lots with good house and out houses, fine lawn all kinds of fruit, garden etc. Price \$2500. Improvements alone cost price asked. This is a good investment for speculation. Owner wants money and must sell. Time will be given on a portion if desired. Address, A. S. BLOWES, Hood River, Oregon.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Or., Aug. 13, 1891. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. L. O. at The Dalles Oregon, on September 18, 1891, viz: Conrad Repp. D. S. No. 543, for n. w. $\frac{1}{4}$ n. w. $\frac{1}{4}$ sec. 4 T. 2 N. R. 10 E. W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Joorman, W. A. Joorman, H. A. Pratt, John Wilson, all of Hood River Oregon. aug25-31(7) JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land office at The Dalles, Or. July 10, 1891. Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. L. O. at The Dalles Oregon on September 23d 1891, viz: Frank C. Shierlieb. H. D. No. 395 for the n. e. $\frac{1}{4}$ sec. 2 T. 2 N. R. 10 E. W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: E. N. Chandler, Leslie Butler, of The Dalles Or., M. B. Potter, H. L. Craver, of Hood River Oregon. aug22 John W. Lewis, Register.

THE GEM RESTAURANT.

In the Prather Building, Corner

of Second and Oak Streets.

REGULAR MEALS 25 CENTS.

Meals cooked to order at all hours of the day.

MRS. JULIA HARN Proprietress.

HARRY CLOUGH. ANDREW LARSEN.

Pacific Fence Works.

Corner of Second and Laughlin Streets The Dalles, Or.

Manufacturers of Combination Fences,

The Best Stock, Chicken and Rabbit Fence

MADE,

ALSO MANUFACTURERS OF

Strong and Durable Wire Mattresses.

CLOUGH & LARSEN, Proprietors.

J. E. Hanna,

Now is the time to buy your groceries,

FOR

The next thirty days I will sell

GROCERIES

FOR CASH ONLY

With a discount of 10 per cent on all bills of \$5. and over.

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Columbia

FEED STORE & MILL,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

BRAN WHEAT

SHORTS OATS

MIDDLINGS BARLEY

ROLLED WHEAT COTTON SEED MEAL

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BARLEY

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Write for quotations.

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Crandall & Burget,

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Livery and Feed Stables,

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HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

We have First-Class Stock and Outfits, Double Buggies, Hacks and Saddle Horses.

A Fine Four-Horse Coach, suitable for fishing or excursion parties, carries nine passengers. Parties taken to any accessible point. Reliable drivers.

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