

Nood River Glacier.

HOOD RIVER, OR., SEPT. 5, 1891.

A MOUNTAIN TRIP.

Two weeks ago, in company with Captain H. C. Coe, we started for a trip to the Wind river country, bent on exploration, fishing, hunting and prospecting. We had a pack horse to carry our provisions and blankets, and took it afoot ourselves. The steamer Baker landed us at Ordway's flume, where we were met by Walter Thompson, who took us on horseback to Mr. Ordway's place, three miles from the river, from which place, after a most excellent dinner, we started over the trail for Chequash mountain. This is a famous place among the Indians, being a high mountain with broad plateaus stretching away from its double summits, covered with luxuriant grass, and with its ridges producing generally an abundance of huckleberries, though this year the crop is failure. We made dry camp (on account of darkness overtaking us) Saturday night, and climbed a high mountain ridge before breakfast Sunday morning before we found water. Sunday night we reached Chequash, and Monday camped the other side of it on a small stream emptying into Wind river, and prospected down it for two miles, to where it joined a larger stream. The latter was clear, cold and suggestive of innumerable trout. We tried a fly on them, but was unable to get a rise, from which we judge that a high fall cuts them off, as Wind river is alive with them. Tuesday morning we struck out for Lewis river, and by noon reached the summit of the ridge between that and Wind river, at a point distant from Mount St. Helens probably ten miles. Here was a magnificent view. To the north Rainier raised her white crown, to the east Adams looked down upon us, to the south Hood, and to the west, rising from four thousand feet below us up and away above us until it seemed to touch the heavens, St. Helens rose in one majestic sweep. It was the biggest mountain we ever saw, seeming to fill the whole west. It may be that it is not as high as Mt. Hood, but from this point of view Hood compared to it is an infant. We spent Tuesday afternoon in hunting for bear with barren results, and Wednesday returned to Chequash, to take the old McClellan trail across the mountains to Wind river Thursday morning, which point we reached Friday and had a few minutes fishing, which supplied our wants in that direction. We have fished the finest trout streams of the coast, but never struck such fishing as the upper Wind river affords. The trouble is there is no way to get the fish out, and one can't eat more than he can catch in five minutes, so that the fishing after all is no good. After satisfying ourselves that the main stream showed neither gold nor quartz float, we started down it through an unexplored country. A level plateau extends across from Wind river to Rock creek, ten or twelve miles, and down the stream for a dozen miles we passed over it through a continuous forest of splendid yellow fir, the trees running from four to six feet in diameter and from 100 to 150 feet to the first limbs. One old monarch, who was a sturdy tree when Peter denied his master, measured thirteen feet through. Sunday we found indications of settlement, lines of claims blazed out, etc., and we also found that the canyon of Wind river was impassable and that we would have to cut a trail through on the west side. We did this, but it took three days of hard work to get to the road, a distance of three miles. Of course we had several digressions fishing, prospecting, etc., and while we did not find a gold mine, we are going back.

THE DALLES FIRE.

Wednesday afternoon word reached here that The Dalles was burning and that the town was liable to be utterly destroyed. Conflicting reports followed one another, it being stated at one time that the entire town below the bluff was gone even to the Company's shops. While it was not as bad as that, it certainly is bad enough. Thursday morning we visited The Dalles for the purpose of getting a correct idea of the damage, and it is truly a sad sight. The fire started about 1 o'clock in the afternoon in the dwelling house of F. W. L. Skibbe, one block south of the passenger depot, and, fanned by a strong breeze from the northeast, swept down Second street and across Third to the bluff. The wind rose with the fire, and terrific whirlwinds swept blaze and embers in every direction, until by the time the engine arrived two whole blocks were in flames and beyond human control with the means at hand. When it was seen that the conflagration was to become general, citizens began moving their household effects, and as every one was looking after his own, it was impossible to get much help and utterly impossible to get teams to move the goods. The result was that the greater portion of the personal effects removed from the buildings were taken but a short distance and left only to be caught by the flames and destroyed. The fire swept down Second street as far as Federal, where a gallant and suc-

cessful fight was made by McFarland & French and the progress of the fire in that direction stopped. Had this block gone, it is probable the entire town below the bluff would have been destroyed. Baffled in its attempt to reach down Second, the blaze swept down Third and whirled back into the Opera house and the magnificent Vogt block, which were soon consumed. The wind shifted slightly to the north, driving the flames towards the bluff, and they held high carnival down through the residences to Union, when the wind dying down their course was stayed. An engine was sent from Portland, arriving at 8 o'clock in the evening, but too late to be of service. It was indeed a desolate waste next morning. The magnificent shade trees hung their shriveled and blackened limbs, somber and fitting emblems of desolation. Here and there among the ashes search was being made for some article which it was vainly hoped would have stood the fire, while hundreds on the beach families waited until some place could be found to afford them temporary shelter. The Methodist, Baptist and Congregational churches were destroyed, and in all seventeen blocks were burned over, the burned district reaching from the depot to Union street, three blocks south of the Umatilla house. The loss financially will reach a million dollars, on which there is about \$250,000 insurance; but there are losses that cannot be represented by money values, keepsakes, family pictures, etc. Mr. Joseph Fitzgerald, in trying to save a piece of statuary which his sister prized highly, was caught in the flames and burned so badly that he will die. What the effect will be on the future of the city is hard to determine. The fire came not to an enthusiastic and hopeful community, but to a people already discouraged and not over sanguine. Many have remained who owned property, hoping for better times, and no doubt many of these now that their property is gone will seek new homes. That The Dalles will yet become the leading city of Eastern Oregon is certain, and those who have the grit and patience to stay to it will reap a rich reward. But hope deferred hath made hearts sick, and that the city will lose 500 of her population is pretty certain. Eight hundred people are homeless and will need assistance other than what is being given them now by their more fortunate neighbors, for a large majority have only the clothes they have on. A relief committee has been appointed, and an appeal for aid will meet with ready and prolific response. We are all sorry for our neighbors in The Dalles, and ready and anxious to express that sorrow in tangible form when the means of doing so are made known.

Modern Journalism.

Of all the liberal professions, that of journalism is the most arduous and thankless vocation that any human being can embrace. The modern daily is of such a high standard that there is no "royal road" to become a successful newspaper man. Eminent fitness exhibited through years of toil and drudgery is the only criterion of individual capacity for the upper walks of journalism; it is the one calling in which the almighty dollar prevaleth not.

The young man starting in life with a memory retentive enough to acquire a superficial knowledge of the contents of a few volumes of legal lore, and sufficient education to misquote Latin, can easily obtain the privilege of torturing law and mystifying clients. A short attendance on a course of lectures at one of the numerous mushroom medical colleges enables him (by paying the fees) to adorn his office with a hieroglyphical sheepskin conferring upon him the magic title of M. D., with full authority to practice the healing art, sometimes to the great detriment of the normal functions of the internal apparatus of his unfortunate victims. No such easy methods are open to the young journalist; each round of the ladder of fame must be climbed with slow and painful effort. The casual reader scarcely appreciates the qualifications possessed by the men whose writings they enjoy. Thorough knowledge of human nature, nerve, judgment and courage of a high order both physical and moral, are a few of the essential points of a good newspaper writer. He need not be able to parse a Greek aorist or work the differential calculus, but a thorough course of diversified reading and an intimate acquaintance with men of all degrees gained by travel and close observation are indispensable factors of ultimate success; and when finally attained, how meagre are the results compared with other pursuits.

Poets sing the warrior's praise, grateful nations erect statues to patriots, enraptured congregations shower gold with lavish hands upon the fashionable preacher, but for the poor scribe, no such incentives exist, a moderate competency acquired by days and nights of unremitting toil is his only reward, and if perchance exhausted he falls dying in the harness—what matters it?—another stronger back takes his place, and the "Morning Trumpet" appears on our breakfast table as bright and newsy as ever, with no sign to indicate the slipping of one human cog in its well-regulated machinery.

Wrongs have been righted, dark deeds unveiled, the lost found, and sad homes brightened by the unsung heroes marching in the journalistic ranks. Man may not always recognize their unstinted worth, but the bright pen of the recording angel has inscribed their deeds to all eternity in golden characters.

America's claim to be considered the foremost civilized nation is emphatically demonstrated by the high order of merit exhibited in its newspaper col-

umns, which, taken as a whole, entitle the daily press of this country to rank far in advance of that of Europe. From such leaders as the New York *World* and San Francisco *Chronicle* down to the smallest county weekly, it is very exceptional to find a dull or prosy publication. Many of the humbler sheets are printed under difficulties which the uninformed can hardly appreciate, often at a financial loss to the proprietor, and yet in every community there are people who seem to think they cannot afford to pay the modest subscription required to keep up the local paper. This is a piece of mistaken economy. A town without its daily or weekly is like a wagon without a tongue, and every one having the interests of his particular section of country in view should do his best to aid the home publication, not only by promptly subscribing for it, but by forwarding all items which assist in making it readable. It takes but a few minutes to jot down any little matter of interest occurring in your own vicinity, and such contributions are well appreciated by the weary editors tired with hunting the scarce and evasive leads. Outside publications may offer larger inducements than the home paper can afford; for instance, there is the "Fireside Flamer," only \$1 a year, each issue containing four columns of second-hand reading matter of the blood-curdling variety, with thirty columns of advertisements displaying the merits of snuff jewelry and cast-iron revolvers. They also throw in several so-called "highly executed works of art." If these freaks of nature were perpetrated by an artist, he must have been suffering from a prolonged attack of Jimjams, and the amazed spectator's only desire would be to attend the execution of the author of these dials of ill-assorted colors. Whilst subscribing for this style of outside publication, the reader should remember that he will find the perusal of a single issue of the local paper of more interest than the rubbly contents of a dozen cheap editions published solely as an advertising medium for some notion house.

C. S. STOWELL.

MILLINERY.

As I have been eight years in the millinery business, will open out in Hood River a full line of millinery and fancy goods next week. My stock will be new and complete and will sell as low as the lowest. Call and see me.

Mrs. R. S. HOWELLS.

J. W. Kenna gives notice that he is here to stay, and is prepared to do painting in all its branches. Decorating, gilding, polishing, graining and staining. Treatment of interior wood work and furniture a specialty. Carriage painting done. Office at Mount Hood hotel.

For Sale.

A fine fruit ranch of 160 acres, four miles and a half west of the town of Hood River, on the Columbia. It has 400 fruit trees, most of which are in bearing, 200 grape vines in bearing, half acre of blackberries in full bearing (will yield 4,000 pounds of berries this year), 16,000 strawberry vines, 3 acres of corn, 2 of clover; between 8 and 9 acres in cultivation, balance timber; fine irrigating facilities; 1,200 feet of ditch-irrigated flume; two reservoirs; and over 400 feet of water pipe, carrying water into house. Price \$2,200. Call on F. R. Absten at the ranch or address at Hood River, Or.

WOOD WANTED.

Sealed proposals will be received at the County Clerk's office, The Dalles, Oregon, for 40 cords of good, sound, dry wood, to be delivered, corded, at the alley at the rear of the Wasco county court house.

Proposals for oak, fir or solid fir slab wood will be considered.

Proposals must be sealed and endorsed "Proposals to furnish wood."

The county commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Bids will be opened Thursday, September 10, 1891.

By order of C. N. THORNBURY, County Judge. J. B. CROSSON, County Clerk.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Vancouver, Wash. Sept. 1, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of their intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Vancouver, Wash., on October 15, 1891, viz:

Better than Ever!

The North Pacific Industrial Exposition at Portland, September 17 to October 17, 1891. Reduced rates via the Union Pacific.

NOTICE.

After September 1st, 1891, rates at the Mt. Hood house will be as follows: Regular boarders, \$5 per week; neighborhood transients, three meals for \$1. All other transients, \$2 per day; use of sample room, 50 cents extra. Summer boarders will be charged from \$10.50 to \$15 per week, according to room occupied. GEO. HEBBERT, Proprietor, Mt. Hood House.

Goods at 10 per cent. discount at Hanna's for 30 days.

The undersigned being located near Hood River, wishes to inform parties who may be desirous of having surveying done, that he is a practical surveyor of many years experience, and that work entrusted to him will be performed with dispatch and correctness. He takes pleasure in referring to Mr. A. S. Blowers, (who for years was county commissioner in Minnesota, and for whom he did county work as county surveyor, as to his ability. Parties writing me at Hood will receive prompt attention.

C. J. HAYES.

Dated Hood River April 6th, 1891.

Why cough, when S. B. will stop it.

ON TO PORTLAND!

And the North Pacific Industrial Exposition.

To those desiring to visit the Exposition, the Union Pacific will sell tickets at one and one-fifth fare for the round trip, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays of each week between September 16 and October 17, 1891.

Ice for sale; also a fine buggy horse. EDGAR W. WINANS.

The Coming Line.

The Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line offers the best accommodations to the traveling public enroute to Chicago. Through trains, fast time, magnificent sleeping cars, elegant dining cars, colonist sleepers, reclining chair cars and handsome day coaches.

Furniture at Portland prices at S. E. Bartness' furniture store.

Call and see Marvin Rand's new stock of stationery and school supplies. He has also just received a fine stock of reading matter, novels, magazines, etc., and a splendid assortment of fishing tackle, fine candles and all the fruits of the season constantly on hand.

AUCTION.

I will sell at public auction Saturday, August 29th, at 10 o'clock a.m., at Hood River, Oregon, all the fixtures of the Gem Restaurant, household goods; horse and buggy and two cows.

Mrs. JULIA HARN.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Vancouver, Wash. Aug. 21, 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. Land Office at Vancouver, Wash., on October 15, 1891, viz:

Margaret Ann Cameron.

Cash application No. 33 under 3d section Act of congress approved Sept. 23, 1890, for Lots 3 and 4 and ne 1/4 s w 1-4 Sec. 19 Tp. 3 N.E. H.E.M.

She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: James M. Elliott, John Miller, Lark Lamb, Adolph B. Godderson, all of Mosier Oregon.

Aug 22-sep 2 JOHN D. GEOGHGAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles Or. Aug. 15, 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. Land Office at The Dalles Or., on October 15, 1891, viz:

Roderick Mc Neil.

H. D. No. 333 for the fractional ne 1/4 s w 1-4 Sec. 17 Tp. 2 N. E. H. 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.

Aug 22-sep 2 JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles Or. Aug. 15, 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. Land Office at The Dalles Or., on September 28, 1891, viz:

Ann D. Dimmick.

H. D. No. 335 for the N. e. 1/4 of Sec. 33 Tp. 1 N. of R. 10 E. W. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Perkins, Bert Graman, S. M. Baldwin, of Mt. Hood Or., and J. L. Langille, of Hood River Or.

Aug 22-sep 2 JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Vancouver, Wash. July 20, 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. Land Office at Vancouver, Wash., on September 21, 1891, viz:

Hugo W. Kuhnhausen.

Aug 22-sep 2 JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Vancouver, Wash. Sept. 20, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of their intention to make final proof in support of their claims, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Vancouver, Wash., on September 21, 1891, viz:

Alfred C. Spencer.

Aug 22-sep 2 ALFRED C. SPENCER.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Vancouver, Wash. Sept. 20, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of their intention to make final proof in support of their claims, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office at Vancouver, Wash., on September 21, 1891, viz:

Francis M. Lane.

Aug 22-sep 2 FRANCIS M. LANE.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Theodore Sutesdorf, Al H. Jewell, Francis M. Lane, Jacob E. Jacobson, all of white Salmon Klickitat Co. wash.

Aug 22-sep 2 NATHAN M. WOOD.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Theodore Sutesdorf, Al H. Jewell, Francis M. Lane, Jacob E. Jacobson, all of white Salmon Klickitat Co. wash.

Aug 22