

Wood River Glacier.

WOOD RIVER, OR., FEB. 6, 1892.

NEW SCHOOL BUILDING.

The two rooms of our school building now crowded to their utmost capacity, the primary department alone containing sixty pupils. In round numbers, the actual attendance is one hundred, and there is not room for another. In fact, there is not room for the present pupils. The number of pupils in the district has doubled in the past two years, and it is safe to say double again in the next two. It is therefore easy to see that we must only have a new school house, but must have one with more than double the seating room of the present building. This means that we must have a two-story building, with at least two rooms, and these rooms should be arranged to seat sixty pupils each, which is as many as any one teacher could have charge of. It might be a good idea to construct the building on the future an ell or wing could be added without marring its beauty. It is conceded that we must have a new building, the question naturally arises as to its cost and the manner of paying for it. As we are building for the future, it is proper that we who are to derive the benefit should also be made to pay their just portion of the cost, and therefore a district should be bonded. In selecting plans, every modern convenience should be provided. The building should be heated by steam or by gas, for several reasons, one of which is because it is the cheapest way, another because it gives an even temperature all through the building. A complete ventilating system should be provided, and decent, clean and comfortable closets, modern, should be one of the first things looked after. We are such a building could be put up for \$6,000, and we believe it is the very investment we can make. We must remember that we are building for our children, and that our children entitled to the very best schooling as well as teachers, if for no other reason, because they are ours. The absolute necessity of the building for ourselves, it is indispensable for the growth of our town and our prosperity. People of means, who are blessed with children, in seeking a school, ask the first thing as to the quality, and finding poor school buildings and neglected schools, size up the quality, very properly and justly, by the criterion, and go some place else. An increase in values in property in a district will prevent our school or rather building tax, becoming especially when the payment of a building is extended over a period of several years, but even should school taxes be slightly increased, still prove a profitable investment. If there is any one thing we cheerfully to submit to taxation for the benefit of our schools, the highest rate we are giving children educational advantages at small individual cost. We hear complaint about the old building cost, but that has nothing to do with now. That is in the past, we are dealing with the present and future. If it is to be considered, it should be done only in that of "a fearful example," and be sufficient to cause us to steer clear of all patchwork schemes in dealing with the question now, and cause us all to assist in getting a building that will be a credit to the community, an honor to the town and pride of pupil, teacher and tax-payer.

Judge John F. Caples of Portland is the president of the Blaine club of that place. We are tempted to hope for the good judges sake that the republican ticket will be elected. The copious tear-fall the judge can indulge in before a jury over an \$18 a dozen cayuse, premises that defeat at the coming election would translate him into a sort of "he" Niobe, and the judge does not deserve translation.

There is an ugly rumor afloat that Secretary Blaine has deliberately misled the president in the matter of the Chilian affair for the purpose of bringing odium on the administration and glory to himself. It does not seem probable that Blaine would descend to a thing like that, but politics causes devotees to cut queer capers and—well, this is a president-making year.

Some of our democratic exchanges are suggesting ex-Postmaster Roby of Portland as the next nominee of their party for governor. Our present governor will hold the office for two years yet, if he escapes the presidential ticket, and he is good enough for anybody. Roby would run like a valley tan boot; that is, he would run down at the heel.

Chicago has been decided upon as the place for holding the national democratic convention, and this too although she made no effort to get it.

Ground Hog Day. Tuesday was ground hog day, and as the sun shone brightly, this famous weather prognosticator was enabled to see his shadow, and no doubt, according to his ancient custom, crawled into his hole and told the weather clerk to turn on his weather. It was awfully unkind of the signal service beast, but it can't be helped, and we will have to take the weather as it comes.

A Hermit in a Hole. Nelson Purdum, of Jefferson county, Ind., disappeared from his usual haunts a couple of months ago after having squandered a big pension allowance. No trace of him could be found until a few months ago, when hunters came across him on the bank of a river near Madison. Smoke was issuing from the ground, and an investigation led to their finding a room underground, in which Purdum was living. A rude cot, a stove and a quantity of provisions were found, but the man, whose long gray beard and locks gave him a wild appearance, declined to come out. The rise in the river is likely to flood the hermit's place of abode, but no amount of persuasion will make him desert his strange home. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Apple Blossoms in Winter. Perhaps every one does not know how easily fresh apple blossoms can be had in winter. Get the ends of branches with plump flower buds, and place them in water in a warm sunny window, and they will soon bloom. No doubt many other kinds of trees and shrubs will give as good satisfaction. —Vick's Magazine.

A plant is to be erected in Philadelphia for the manufacture of cellulose, a material to be used for a lining for ships. Cellulose will absorb eight times its weight of water. The Japanese students and others, in New York city, raised a handsome sum for the relief of the sufferers from the recent earthquake in Japan.

been in an irrigating country can perhaps understand that the system will prove beneficial, but he cannot begin to understand its value. This will be understood and appreciated only when its results are visible, and then Hood River will be the garden of the northwest.

A CASE OF GALL.

For a genuine exhibition of unadulterated gall, John L. Ayer, ex-president of the Young Republican clubs of Oregon, is entitled to first, second and third prizes. He issued a call for a meeting at Portland of representatives of all the clubs in the state last Thursday. They came numerous, but John L., fearing there might be too much labor for the delegates, kindly took the whole business in his own hands, appointed committees, elected himself president, passed resolutions, and made a long and wishy-washy speech in advance. Besides this, he had the proceedings of the convention, including his own speech, printed before the convention met, and sent as "advance sheets" to the republican press of the state. According to this advance sheet, the delegates went wild when John L. Ayer ascended the rostrum, cheered themselves hoarse and interrupted his speech with thunders of applause. The ridiculous part of the affair was that some of the country delegates got a copy of Ayer's programme and printed speech and proceeded to smash his slate. As a matter of fact, when Ayer ascended the rostrum there were no thunders of applause and not a hat in the air. He was greeted with a decidedly cold wave of silence. The country delegates and some of the Portlanders who were not "in it" had things their own way, and Ayer did not get a chance with his speech, though he did have the gall to repeat part of it. The democratic club meeting may have been "drunk and disorderly," but it did not have any fun at all compared to that furnished by Ayer to the republicans last Thursday.

He Locates Oil Wells in His Dreams. Butler county has an "oil smelter" who can give points to persons who bring out the power of the hand rod. Some months ago Cunningham & Co. were drilling a well on the farm of Ira Stauffer. One night while the well was drilling Casper Ketchner, a crippled jeweler of Zelenople, dreamed that the well was dry, and in the same vision he saw a spot on the farm of John Shriver, near the Stauffer farm, where a well was flowing 1,000 barrels per day. Ketchner related his dream to Cunningham & Co., but a smile was all he got for his trouble. When the well on the Stauffer farm was completed it was a first class duster. In their adversity the owners of the well went to Ketchner and asked him to show them the spot on the Shriver farm where in his dream he had seen the coveted 1,000 barrel well. He accompanied them to the place and a well was started on the spot. A few weeks ago the pay streak was reached, the well actually flowed 1,000 barrels a day and the place is the richest oil farm in Butler county today. —Pittsburg Cor. Philadelphia Times.

A Woman's Strange Request. A very aged lady, Mine Gnzman, who died on the 30th of June last in Pau, was deeply interested, especially during her last years, in the descriptions of the planet Mars and the theoretical possibility of communication between our planet and the neighbor worlds. Furthermore, expressing in her will a desire peculiarly astronomical, she made the following legacy: A prize of 100,000 francs is bequeathed to the Institute of France (science section) for the person, no matter of what nationality, who shall discover within ten years from the present time a means of communicating with a star (planet or otherwise) and of receiving a reply. The testatrix has especially in view the planet Mars, upon which the attention and investigation of savants has been directed already. If the Institute of France does not accept the legacy it will pass to the Institute of Milan, and in case of a new refusal to the Institute of New York. —Cor. New York Herald.

Two Historic Ships. Out in the bay stands the "dear old Hartford," and by her side the heroic Nipsic. It is to be hoped that both these historic ships may soon be repaired. All the world associates the Hartford with the exploits at Mobile bay, but besides this interesting fact she is one of the few remaining and one of the most beautiful of her type. Hers is indeed a heart of oak. She is not "dead," as an old sailor lately said with a sigh. She only sleeps. The Nipsic is still staunch and sound. A ship that could make her way home (half around the world) with a storm twisted propeller such as brought her up from Samoa after the tempest of March, 1889, is not a ship to be set lightly aside. —San Francisco Cor. Augusta Chronicle.

Not So Funny After All. A supposed practical joker went into the Staten Island ferry slip on Saturday, and exhibiting a black bag declared it contained dynamite and that he intended to blow up the building. Everybody made a break for the door except a policeman in citizen's clothes, who knocked the man down and captured the bag, which was found to contain nothing dangerous. The practical joker had his jaw broken by the policeman's blow. —New York Letter.

A Striking Jury. Without doubt the most unique strike on record was that which interrupted the trial of the Jones versus Gordon debt case at Burlington, Ia. The jury had arrived at a verdict but refused to report till paid their fees. The plaintiff, who had demanded the jury, was anxious to learn the verdict and paid the fees. Much to his chagrin the verdict was against him. —Cor. New York World.

A Record Breaking Year. Eighteen hundred and ninety-one seems to have been sort of record breaking year. Horses have trotted faster in the same time during 1891 than ever before; trains have run faster and further; ocean steamships have made quicker trips; crops have been bigger and manufacturers have prospered as never before. —New York Press.

A class of people who are greatly benefited by the use of the press, are those who are engaged in a large business in open markets and exhibitions, spreads and similar specialties. He was not so greatly absorbed in his specialty as he was in 1883. He might in the prime of that year have had a good many hundred thousand dollars, and since then has been more conservative than he was before. Still, his business has amounted to a good many thousand dollars some days and has afforded a number of men an opportunity of getting a living.

These men are typical Wall Street creatures. You see them haunting here and there, buttonholing men and whispering in their ears. They are tireless. They know everybody who is likely to take a little lie. Sometimes as many as a score or more of them used to go to Russell Sage every day and ask him what he would charge for options on various stocks and securities. Having got Sage's terms, they scoured the streets, professing to give tips, and in the course of a week would bring in many customers to Sage. Their usual commission was one-eighth of 1 per cent, and the smartest of them could make from ten to twenty dollars a day. They brought Sage a great deal of business first and last. But these men have been laid aside enough since the explosion. This part of Sage's business life is ended as much as though he had been killed on that day, and it is a serious question whether he will ever resume it. This has thrown these scouts and commission agents upon their uppers. —New York Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Notice for Publication. Land Office at Vancouver, Wash., Dec. 25, 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 February 18, 1892, viz: Lawrence M. Hensel. H. D. 768 for the s w 1/4 sec 27 T 3 n R 12 east will mer.

Notice for Publication. Land Office at The Dalles, Or., Dec. 25, 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 February 8, 1892, viz: Charles Saunders. D.S. No. 7304, for the n w 1/4 of Sec 12 T 1 N. of R. 9E. W. M.

Notice for Publication. Land Office at Vancouver, Wash., Dec. 25, 1891. To August F. Wilkin and all whom it may concern. 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 Goldendale, Washington, on March, 10, 1892, viz: Frank Shaw. Homestead Entry No. 5077 for the w 1/2 of s 1/2, s 1/2 of s 1/4 and w 1/2 of s 1/4 section 25, township 6 north of range 12 east will mer.

Notice for Publication. Land Office at The Dalles, Or., Jan. 18, 1892. 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 March 4, 1892, viz: Charles Enrick. H. D. No. 4204 for the s 1/2 n w 1/4 Sec. 2 T 2 n R 10 east w m.

Notice for Publication. Land Office at Vancouver, Wash., Jan. 23, 1892. 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 Goldendale, Washington, on March, 12th 1892, viz: James Harman. Purchase application No. 437 under sec. 3 Forfeiture act Sept. 23 1890, for the w 1/2 of s 1/2 sec 25, township 6 north of range 12 east will mer.

Notice. Is hereby given to the stockholders of the Water Supply Co. of Hood River Valley, that a special meeting will be held on Saturday, February 6th, at 1 p. m., at the Barrett school house, for the purpose of extending the main ditch to Dead Point creek. All stockholders are requested to attend. H. J. HIBBARD, Pres't. W. DAVIDSON, Sec'y.

FOR SALE. A fresh milk cow, 4 years old. Price, \$35. Apply to J. Hunsaker, White Salmon, Washington.

THE MOUNT HOOD HOTEL. Has been thoroughly renovated, and a large ell added doubling its CAPACITY. Everything will be found neat and clean —AND THE— Tables will be supplied with the best the MARKET AFFORDS. GEORGE HERBERT Proprietor.

PARRY MFG. CO., 61 1st St., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. Lowest priced good wagons on earth. 1 or 2 seats. Don't buy a wheel with tire put on any other way. It makes the wheel last twice as long. This out shows the way car tires in put onto the wheel and crimped, besides being bolted on. We own the exclusive patents on this. WRITE FOR PRICES. PARRY No. 7U.

ROYAL KISBAR. Will make the fall season of 1891 at F. H. Burton's farm at Hood River, Oregon. BEEF, PORK AND MUTTON At the Very Lowest Rates. Having purchased the business of PERRY & JONES, I am prepared to furnish the very choicest quality of BEEF, PORK AND MUTTON At the Very Lowest Rates. I have constantly on hand a fine stock of Hams, Bacon and Lard. In fact, everything in my line. O. B. HARTLEY, Corner Oak and Fourth Sts., Hood River, Oregon.

The Dalles Nurseries, RAWSON & WEBER PROPRIETORS. Have on hand a full supply of Fruit, Shade and Ornamental trees; grapes, vines, small fruits, Roses and Shrubbery. Be sure to get our prices before purchasing elsewhere. Remember our trees are grown strictly without irrigation. THE DALLES, OREGON. W. A. SLINGERLAND, Local Agent.

The Proprietors of the Hood River Pharmacy. Desire to Announce That they have secured the control of Masury's Rail Road Colors, For general house painting, and extend an invitation to any one intending painting, much or little, to call and investigate them. Sample cards containing thirty-six colors of the latest styles, can be seen at the Pharmacy. We guarantee Masury's Rail Road colors or white, to spread more surface and wear a longer time in good condition than any other, and to cost less than many. Prescriptions and private formulae accurately compounded. Catering to the wants of the community our specialty. DRS. WILLIAMS & BROSIUS. HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

Crandall & Burget, DEALERS IN Furniture, Carpets, Window Shades, Etc. ALSO CARRY A Full Line of Undertaking Goods. Mail Orders Promptly Attended to 166 Second St. The Dalles, Or.

Olinger & Bone, Livery and Feed Stables. Oak Street, near Postoffice, HOOD RIVER, OREGON. We have First-Class Stock and Outfits, Double Buggies, Hack 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. Our Dray delivers baggage or freight anywhere in the Valley Charges Reasonable.