

# Hood River Glacier.

HOOD RIVER, OR. AUG. 5, 1893.

**THE MAILS.**  
The mail arrives from Mt. Hood at 11 o'clock A. M. on Wednesdays and Saturdays, except on some days at noon.  
For Clifton, leaves at 8 A. M. arrives at P. M. Saturdays.  
For White Salmon, leaves daily at 8 A. M. arrives at one o'clock P. M.  
From White Salmon leaves for Pulla, Gilmer, Trout Lake and Glenwood Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.

**BRIEF LOCAL MATTERS.**  
Mrs. Fred Kemp is seriously ill.  
The brass band has closed its doors.  
Spring chickens, and cabbage at D. G. Hill's.  
A full line of buggy washers kept at harness shop.  
Silver passes at par at this office for subscriptions.  
Barrett's butter at Crowell's, fresh, sweet, yellow and hard.  
D. K. Ordway's new residence is rapidly approaching completion.  
We have several farms and small tracts for sale. Call and get prices.  
Sticky fly paper 50 cents per box of 25 double sheets, at the drug store.  
J. W. Wallace has sold lots 12 and 13 in block 4 Waucoma, to Mrs. L. E. Morse.

Wax strings, tin cans, new stoves, preserving kettles and everything else at T. C. Dallas.  
Peach cobbler and strawberry short-cake, can each claim to be an oasis in the desert.  
D. R. Cooper and C. E. Markham took their share of the heat at The Dalles Monday.  
J. W. Wallace has purchased Lew Morse's interest in the livery business of Reid & Morse.  
Editor Armworthy of the Wasco News visited Hood River Monday, and favored us with a call.

Fishing tackle including poles, baskets, reels, fly and fly-books, at Stranahan's, at Portland prices.  
T. C. Dallas has just received a fine stock of cook stoves, ranges and kitchen furniture. Call and see them.  
Mrs. Corwin came up from Portland this week and is stopping with Mrs. Sullivan. She will remain until fall.  
Rev. P. P. Underwood, of the Christian Church will preach at the Odd school house next Sunday at 2 1/2 p. m.

M. V. Harrison accompanied by Miss Cora Cople and Miss Alice Cleaver, went to Portland on the Regulator Tuesday.  
Messrs Templeton and Lindsay, left this morning for their home in Nebraska, going by way of Portland, and San Francisco.  
The Regulator now stops at the old landing in Butcher's field, the water being too low to permit her coming up Hood river.

Mrs. J. J. Luckey and son Elwood, went down on the Regulator Friday to visit relatives and friends in Portland and Vancouver.  
George Prather is running the barber shop during Grand Egan's absence, and the way he removes the hair is speedy and artistic.  
The camping party mentioned last week, after taking in Sandy Flat, proceeded to Mt. Hood and some of them climbed the mountain.

Deputy Sheriff J. H. Jackson, was here Wednesday evening, and served attachment papers on J. T. Delk, closing his place of business.  
Mrs. Howell will sell her stock of summer goods for 30 days at cost. She will be at her store Mondays, Wednesdays and Saturdays only.  
S. E. Bartness desires to announce that hereafter he will sell for cash only, and at a reduction of from five to ten per cent, and will guarantee prices to suit the times. Call and see.

Insecticides for fruit pests and etc.; London Purple, Paris Green, I. X. L., Whale oil soap, powered hellebore, Persian insect powder etc., at the Hood River Pharmacy.  
The entertainment at the U. B. church Wednesday evening, although having but a brief notice, filled the building. The programme was well rendered, and the audience testified its appreciation by hearty applause.  
The White Salmon camp meeting has moved, and saint and sinner, preacher and proselyte, bag and baggage, to Trout Lake, where the flinty hearts of the unregenerate will be assailed with plaint and prayer until snow flies.

There has never yet been a season when the roads to Cloud Cap were as good and the ride as pleasant as this one, and yet the travel is much lighter than usual. The world's fair, financial disturbances and cool weather are the causes.  
Hood River could manage to keep all the young ladies who are attending the Institute, here, this would soon become the most popular summer resort on the coast. Forty school ma'ams, each more beautiful than the others, are not to be seen every day.  
The Methodists have decided to postpone building their church for a while. Nothing more than the foundation will be built this fall. In the meantime they have the lumber on the ground for the erection of a temporary building, which they will use for the present.

The closing of the Commercial National bank of Portland caused considerable commotion here, as the Oregon Lumber Company's checks for the month had just been issued, and most of them were in the hands of our merchants. The checks were drawn on the Commercial.  
The Winans brothers are having some legal trouble, we understand with parties formerly interested with them in the fishing business. Their fishing material on the Oregon side of the river has been attached pending a settlement of disputed claims, but the wheels are under agreement of parties, running just the same.

J. W. Morton came up from Tillamook, Wednesday for a week's visit. He likes his new home and says it is the finest dairy country in the world, but finds some fault with the climate, it being too damp for one accustomed to Eastern Oregon.  
Grant Evans, Frank Watson and Will Haynes went to Lost Lake Sunday. As the procession filed around Middleton's barn and disappeared up the state road, the clocks which had begun to lose time at sight of them, ticked again regularly.  
High water still interferes with work at the Cascades, but the contractors are getting an immense amount of stone ready for placing, and when the time comes a big showing will soon be made. It is quite probable boats now on the lower river will pass here before 1895.

The *Times-Mountain* says: In the rattle for the whip that was the principal factor in the sensation in this city Friday afternoon, July 21st, No. 111 won. We are told that the amount realized was \$106.50. Some person inclined to sarcasm attached a card to the whip which read: "The first thing that ever beat the Rev. O. D. Taylor!"  
The telephone crowd arrived here Wednesday and commenced work Thursday morning. They will follow the old Dalles and Sandy wagon road down the river, and as another gang is building east from Troutdale, the line will soon be finished from Spokane to Portland, the gap between here and Troutdale being all there is left to complete.

Fresh candies received every day at Stranahan's.  
**Teacher's Institute.**  
The Wasco County Teacher's Institute met here Monday morning under the direction of Superintendent Shelly. The attendance from the start has been unusually large, 53 being present Thursday. Every teacher seems to be deeply interested in the work, and to feel that the meeting is of great benefit to all. The programme as published is being carried out, there being two classes and five instructors. Institute work will close on the 8th and the regular examination of teachers will begin at noon, Wednesday the 9th.

**A Dalles Bank Closes.**  
The First National bank of The Dalles closed its doors Monday. Soon after the bank opened \$10,000 were drawn out, and the cashier anticipating a run closed up. According to the statement made Saturday night the bank has assets of \$133,130; liabilities \$73,382. The general opinion in The Dalles is that the cashier acted hastily, and that there was no occasion for closing. We understand parties in The Dalles stood ready to back the bank for quite a large sum, and city depositors would not have taken out a dollar.

**A Valn Effort.**  
Indian Jim's daughter aged about 12 years, died Tuesday. Monday evening a lot of squaws gathered near Jim's camp and catching a dog tied it in a trap and beat it to death with clubs, to "exorcise the evil spirit." The unearthly yells of the "exorcised" dog swelled by the chorus joined in by all the other dogs was enough to put the chief of evil spirits to flight, but it had no effect except to exorcise the spirit of the heaten canine. From the noise, one could be easily persuaded that Mayor Rinehart had deported The Dalles contingent, and that they were all here.

**It Was Warm Enough.**  
Sunday was a reasonably warm day here, but Monday left it literally in the shade, the thermometer registering 97. The same day at The Dalles it ranged from 103 to 108, and at Willows 60 miles further east, 114 was reported. Tuesday a cool breeze from the west prevailed, to the satisfaction of everybody except the individual with the inordinate desire to know if it is hot enough for you.

**A Ditch Proposition.**  
Geo. C. and Edward G. Jones have expressed their willingness to construct an irrigating flume and canal, to supply both sides of the valley if the right of way can be secured. They say that they are willing to put money into the ditch, but not into the courts for the purpose of condemning land for the right of way. How many land owners will give the right of way?  
**County Institute.**  
The following is the programme for the evening session of the Institute, to be held in the U. B. church, beginning at 8 o'clock, Monday.  
Solo, "If the waters could speak as they flow.".....Miss Irene Callison  
"The object of the County Institute.".....Prof. John Gavin  
Duet, "Misses Bess Tomber and Ida Foss Reiteration.".....Miss Ella Cooper  
Solo, "Anchored.".....Dr. Brostus  
Reading, "The Little Fisherman.".....Miss Mary E. Frazier  
Justice Song, "Come all of God's children.".....Perry and Pauline Shelley  
Essay, "The Little Fisherman.".....Miss Anna M. Roberts  
Recitation, by little children.  
Recitation, "The Little Fisherman.".....Miss Jennie Russell  
Solo, "The Little Fisherman.".....S. E. Burtness  
Closing address,.....Supt. Troy Snodley  
The following committees have been appointed for the excursion today, Saturday:  
On arrangement,.....C. L. Gilbert  
On reception at the docks,.....A. M. Barrett  
.....A. G. Hall, J. F. Atwell, Mrs. D. L. Cates, Miss Ida Everett, and Miss.....Mable Parkins

**Opening of Saint's Rest.**  
There will be a grand opening of the Saint's Rest saloon, at Amescville, the new town at the mouth of White Salmon, this, Saturday evening. Free lunch for everybody.

**TO THE UNATTAINABLE.**  
Dear, how many the songs I bring to you  
Woven of dream stuffs, phantasies and pain,  
All the songs of my life I sing to you,  
And you hear and answer me.  
Though no rhyme do your dear lips say to me,  
Yet, my best, sweet songs you bring;  
When you smile then the angels play to me  
Tuneful to the silent songs you sing.  
All my soul goes forth in a song to you,  
All my deeds for your sake are done,  
All my labors and toils belong to you,  
In your name are my battles won,  
Just by living you make my life dear to me,  
Though your lips never speak my name;  
To your hands that to dreamers appear to me,  
Bringing me all that I lack of fate,  
—E. Nesbit in Langman's Magazine.

**A Terrified Bachelor.**  
There is a Boston editor of a prominent periodical who has as large a heart as he has a skillful pen. Not long ago he received some manuscripts from a western author in whose work he saw considerable promise. He accepted much of the work and encouraged further efforts. These came, and were likewise found available. Then the editor conceived the idea that his newly found author should come to a literary camp, where chances for material and observation would be greater. Accordingly, he invited his new "find" to spend a few weeks at his Boston home. A reply came, heartily accepting the invitation, but one sentence in the letter caused consternation in the editor's mind. During all his correspondence the editor believed he was writing to a man, and had accordingly addressed his letters.  
Hence this sentence was a surprise: "It is indeed, generous of you to offer such kindness to a young girl removed from opportunities by her residence." The editor is a bachelor, and keeps house in true bachelor fashion. He felt that he could not withdraw his invitation, and he certainly could not take the girl to his home as he had to his heart. But the girl is in Boston, accompanied by a female friend, at the suggestion of the editor, and in her own apartments she is happily located, unperceived of the moment of terror she shot into the heart of her generous editorial friend.—San Francisco Argonaut.

**Teapots and Complexion.**  
Frequenters of the popular afternoon tea are remarking the extraordinary pains pretty girls who pour the amber beverage are at to direct the tapering spout of the kettle in the direction of their rosy cheeks, or white brow and chin.  
It appears that some one has assured them that the warm, fragrant steam arising from the steeping leaves is most beneficial for softening and purifying the complexion.  
The heated vapor does bring a deep pink flush, and cause dampened locks to curl tendrils-like about the forehead, but these amateur waitresses are laboring under a grievous error when they imagine that this treatment beautifies the skin. It is harmful in the extreme, and unless the sudorifer is immediately followed by a brisk towel and a clapped and roughened complexion will be the result.  
All through the orange growing country, where that exquisite fruit is eaten from the time its rind shows the faintest gilding, girls always peel the oranges at arm's length, being fully convinced, because some negro manning has told them so, that the pungent oil springing from the skin will leave a freckle wherever it touches.—Illustrated American.

**Woman Suffrage in Sorosis.**  
Somebody asked Marion Harland a short time ago if it was true that all members of Sorosis were suffragists. "That subject," said she, "is tabooed in our discussions." It is true that any reference to it is strictly prohibited, and I have heard that some years ago a stranger, unacquainted with the rules of the famous woman's club and blundering upon the forbidden topic, was treated to some of those soft purrings which with women more gently and politely serve the purpose for which men use hisses, and that a special vote of the assemblage was required before she could be allowed to proceed.  
I do not know that this is true, but if so the rigor of the law must have been relaxed somewhat of late, for at a recent meeting I noted that two speakers briefly, but quite directly, advocated the ballot for women, and the remarks of two others seemed to have a certain leaning in that direction. Curiously enough the most pointed utterances came from the very member who is said to have introduced years ago the resolution barring politics and religion.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

**She Has Traveled in Yucatan.**  
Madame Alice Le Plongeon, who is to lecture in this country, has done much the same archeological work for Yucatan that Miss Edwards did for Egypt. English by birth, and living the retired life of most of her young country women, she early manifested a taste for history and a desire to travel that were enhanced by her marriage to Dr. Le Plongeon, the noted traveler and archeologist. Together they have explored Yucatan, undergoing constant hardships and dangers, and making interesting discoveries of the ruins of sculpture and buildings. Both have published books of travel.—New York Letter.

**Planning for a Woman's Orchestra.**  
Mrs. Laura C. Langford, who used to be Laura C. Holloway, and whose pet child, the Seid society, has grown to be a strong and lusty organization, says of it that, while she gets the best music obtainable from the best men, she looks to building up in future the best women's orchestra in the world and having the best women leaders. A big opera house is one of her plans.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Sara Bernhardt is worth more to her managers alive than dead, for they have just placed \$200,000 insurance on the life of Donna Sol. In addition her managers have also protected themselves against loss by allowing a lot of accident insurance agents to bet that Sara will not be disabled in voice or limb in her journeyings through the United States.—Exchange.

# SOUTH WAUCOMA

Has just been platted and is now placed on the market. All lots are reached by the pipes of the Hydrant Company. If you want to build a house for a home or to rent, buy in SOUTH WAUCOMA. It is the finest residence property in the city. Terms to suit the buyer.  
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MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,  
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Stoves and tin-ware, kitchen furniture, pruning tools and plumb-ers goods of all kinds.  
Repairing of tinware a specialty.

**W. H. WILSON.**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.  
ROOMS 22 AND 23, NEW YOGT BLOCK, THE DALLES, OREGON.  
DEFEY & MESEFF,  
Attorneys-at-Law,  
Chapman Block, over Postoffice THE DALLES OREGON.

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.

**LOST.**  
A gold ring set with two rubies and two opals, in a small case, between Tucker's mill and the depot. Finder will be rewarded by returning the same to this office.

**Land Locator.**  
Every body wants land in Hood River Valley. I have some very desirable tracts of good land on my list for homesteads and timbered claims, with running water on them. I can locate several stockmen advantageously. Do not fail to see me at Hood River Falls or address me at Hood River, Wasco County, Oregon.  
W. ROSS WINANS,  
Locator.

**J. M. Huntington & Co.**  
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Real Estate, Loan & Insurance AGENTS.  
Rents collected and taxes paid for non-residents. Land papers of all kinds prepared on short notice.  
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THE BIGGEST BOOT IN THE WORLD  
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YOUNG GENERAL  
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Is a dapple gray, 15 1/2 hands high, weighs 1300 pounds, three-quarters Norman, 3 years old on May 30th, 1888, is free from all blemishes and diseases and is a draft horse, gentle and kind, a good traveler, and is owned by  
JOHN SWEENEY, OF HOOD RIVER, OR.  
Mr. Sweeney will attend at the following places during the present season: At Mr. Joe Purser's, Monday and Tuesday of each week, at Mosier, Friday and Saturday of each week. Terms for single service, payable in cash \$5.00. By the season, payable at end of same, \$10.00. To insure, payable when same is known, \$10.00. In case of failure, service the following season gratis.

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HOOD RIVER, OREGON.  
Commercial Men and Tourist's Headquarters.  
The Cloud Cap Wayside Stages leave the house daily for Cloud Cap Inn during the season.  
Dinners for Lodges, Parties etc., a specialty.  
Rates \$2. Per Day.  
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The finest mountain resort in America; situated at the snow line on Mt. Hood facing the Elliot glacier, 7,000 feet above the sea. Will be opened July 1st. Rates \$3.50 per day, \$21.00 per week. For information write to, WILL LANGILLE, HOOD RIVER, OR.

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In carload lots, or retail at the very lowest market rates delivered anywhere in the city or at the depot free of charge. Mail orders solicited and promptly filled.  
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**Winans**  
THE NEW TOWN has been platted on the old camp ground, at the Forks, and Falls of Hood river, with large plenty lots, broad streets and alleys, good soil, pure cold water and shade in residential, perfect drainage, delightful mountain climate, the central attraction as a mountain summer resort and for all Oregon, being the nearest town to Mt. Hood. It is also unparalleled as a manufacturing center, being the natural outlet for the square miles of the best cedar and fir timber, possessing millions of horse power in its rushing stream and water falls easily harnessed. Where cheap electric power exists, there the manufactures will center, surrounded by soil and climate that cannot be excelled anywhere for fruit and agriculture, and with transportation already assured you will find this the place to make a perfect home or a paying investment.  
TITLE PERFECT.  
See me on the ground, or address me at Hood River, Wasco Co., Or.  
W. ROSS WINANS.

**B. R. TUCKER,**  
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LUMBER  
OF ALL KINDS.  
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Prices never before heard of in Hood River.

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All Around Painter, KALSOMINING, PAPER HANGING AND DECORATING.  
Prices reasonable and satisfaction guaranteed.  
HOOD RIVER, - - - OREGON.  
  
Tickets  
ON SALE  
TO ALL  
PRINCIPAL POINTS  
EAST, WEST,  
NORTH and SOUTH

EAST BOUND FROM HOOD RIVER:  
\*No. 8, Express leaves at 11:30 A. M.  
\*No. 2, Mail " " 10:38 P. M.  
WEST BOUND FROM HOOD RIVER:  
\*No. 7, Express leaves at 5:30 P. M.  
\*No. 1, Mail " " 5:15 A. M.  
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