

NOTES AND NEWS.

A very sad accident happened at Goldendale Tuesday forenoon, which has caused intense sorrow in one family. Little Rita Bolton, daughter of Mr. Simeon Bolton, county auditor, aged about five years, was missed from the house a short time, when after hunting for her a short time she was found in the well, and life was extinct when she was taken out.

Near Wasco, Sherman county, last week, James Brock and a man named A. Morris got into an altercation in the harvest field, and Morris struck Brock in the face with his knife, burying it to the hilt in the socket of his eye. Morris skipped out but was overhauled at the John Day and landed in jail. Brock is in a critical condition, will lose his eye and be badly disfigured for life if he recovers.

It is said there is absolutely nothing in the way of growing vegetation for 200 miles east of the Colorado line in Kansas. It is a picture of desolation and despair. The wheat crop was a failure and the corn, millet, hay and prairie meadows are ruined. Even the alfalfa along the Arkansas valley is a failure, the terrible hot winds having destroyed the plant. The people in western Kansas who are too poor to move out are appealing to the board of railroad commissioners for aid, but they are powerless to help them.

The towns of Antelope and Mitchell hope by combining their efforts, to secure the creation of a new county from a part of Wasco, Crook and Grant. They state that they expect to meet opposition from Grant county for the amount of territory they are desirous of Grant. In this they are about right. If counties are created in eastern Oregon to accommodate every little populated valley, some of the original counties will be taken off the map of our state—Long Creek Eagle.

Last Saturday afternoon at Lem Castle's place on Camp creek bay hauling was interfered with by the sudden appearance of a thunder storm. The teams were unhitched and led to the barn. The hindmost horse was standing in the door, when a flash of lightning struck the animal, killing it instantly. It singed the hair all off the horse and set the straw afire, and it was with difficulty that the barn was kept from burning.—Prineville Review.

The Vancouver Independent has passed into the hands of E. M. Rands, editor of the Oregon City Enterprise, and L. W. Dubois, of Vancouver, Wash. The retiring editor J. J. Beeson, has had charge of the Independent since 1877. He purchased the paper from Byron Daniels. At that time Mr. Beeson was a compositor on the Portland Bee. Mr. Daniels meeting the writer one day on the streets of Portland, asked us if we didn't want to buy a country paper. We didn't, but knew a man who did, and introduced him to Mr. Beeson, who dropped his stick and went to Vancouver and next day was the owner of the Independent.

Professor Rudolph Falb, the German meteorologist, whose name has been taken in vain so frequently in the last few weeks, is good-natured about it, and says that he is making no mistake. He is quoted in the Baltimore Sun of a recent date as saying that his predictions of "critical days" for 1894 are divided into three classes, and that August 30th is the first critical day of the first class, to be followed by September 29th and October 28th. He asks a prediction of judgment on his suspension until these dates have passed. His dates for the second class are September 15th, October 14th and November 18th; for the third class, August 16th, November 27th and December 27th.—Portland Telegram.

There is a plain about twenty miles west of Trout lake, Wash., at which the Indians gather every year for a grand good time. This is known among the aborigines as a "Potlatch," the word signifying "give," or a donation, and the season for this is when the berries are ripe and game abounds in the mountains. The summer sun is yet very warm, but the oolaches are beginning to ripen, and as some Indians have to journey long distances they have already begun to make preparation to go to the "Potlatch." Thousands are already en route, and a large number of tepees are erected on the ground. Games have begun, and sitting on the ground on blankets some of these sons of the forest pass the live long day gambling, while others fish and hunt in the neighboring streams and woods. In the evening, seated around the camp fires the old patriarchs of the tribe will recount their folk-lore, rehearsing traditions of victories over their enemies and telling of the prowess of some chief whose wigwam was adorned by countless scalps of slain foes, while hanging on the interior walls would be the trophies of the chase. The tribes for hundreds of miles make the annual visit to this rendezvous, and when the "Potlatch" is fairly begun the hills for miles around will be covered by tepees. It is difficult to estimate the number this year who will stop near these berry grounds; but

salmon has been plentiful and harvests bountiful, and the feasts of the red man will be generally attended.—Times-Mountaineer.

A Beautiful Mirage.

St. Louis Republic.
Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 17.—Buffaloes who lifted their eyes toward the northern sky between 10 and 11 o'clock yesterday morning saw a beautiful and wonderfully perfect mirage. It was the city of Toronto with its harbor and the little island which lies in Lake Ontario a short distance to the south.

Toronto is 56 miles north of Buffalo, but those who first witnessed the phenomenon were able to count the church spires in the Canadian city. The phenomenon is classed by natural scientists as a mirage of the third order, the objects looming up far above their real level, and not inverted, as is the case with mirages of the first and second class, but appearing like a perfect landscape far away in the sky. The mirage showed the entire breadth of Lake Ontario, a projection eastward of the Niagara River, a projection eastward of the Niagara River, a projection eastward of the Niagara River, a projection eastward of the Niagara River.

The vessel was the Norseman. Far to the north of this steamer were seen two dark objects surrounded by smoke, and standing out from the glassy surface of the water. They were two large steamers of the New York Central line, plying between Lewiston and Toronto. A sailboat, apparently a yacht, was the most distinct of all the objects. Her mainsail was set and she was lying close to the wind. She was seen to turn and career with the west wind and then suddenly disappear, as though nature had removed a splendor for her magic lantern.

In the same way the whole great scene began slowly to dissolve, a bank of black clouds sweeping along and obliterating the picture, to the disappointment of thousands who had swarmed to the tops of the highest buildings. Experts, who used fine glasses in viewing the mirage, say they were able to discover the outlines of all the streets in Toronto and declared that a better view of the city could not be had without approaching within ten miles of it. A careful examination of a map of the country pictured in the sky showed that the mirage was without the slightest distortion. The gradual rise of the city as it slopes back from the water was distinct and the perspective had a natural appearance. Twenty thousand people saw the rare spectacle.

To be a City.

Hood River today publishes a notice of her intention to incorporate. This is an excellent move and one that is being handled judiciously, the boundaries of the city-to-be being sufficient for her growth. We believe that the future of that charming little town is full of promise. Surrounded by a prolific soil, located on the grandest river in the world, a Switzerland for scenery and a Holland for profligence, her possibilities are incalculable. There the apple is indigenous, which is only one of the reasons why we believe it to be the location of the original garden of Eden. It is a paradise after the fall not before, for there as everywhere else, the command that, "in the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread," is in force. In a few years not less than a million bushel of apples will be shipped annually from this little locality. This will provide the earthly portion of existence, and everything else is provided. The water is as pure as the tear Peri found, and the air is as pure and fresh as that that opened his Adam's Paradise.—Chronicle

The Oregon State Fair.

The thirty-fourth annual meeting of the Oregon state fair will be held at Salem on the state fair grounds from September 17th to 22d, inclusive, and from present indications the fair this year will be one of the most successful ones—if not the most successful—ever held in the state. The premium lists have been thoroughly revised for this meeting, and many new and attractive features have been added. Everything has been modernized, the old ideas are consigned to the archives. The new grand stand is commodious. The new regulation track is the fastest on the coast, and some of the best horses in the west will be in attendance. The pavilion will be filled as never before, and a new machinery hall has had to be constructed to accommodate the large number of exhibitors. This year one ticket admits to all—there being no extra fee charged at the race-course gates. The railroads at the special reduced rates on exhibits, and announce excursion rates during the fair. There will be bull races, and bicycle races, and novel unique attractions every day. Indians from the Grand Ronde and Siletz reservations will give a representation of an Indian village, and will engage in a war and feather dance during the daytime. There will be concerts in the pavilion during four nights of the week, and upon these occasions there will be addresses by Oregon's governor, governor-elect and ex-governors, and other celebrities.

The state fair was created by the legislature to advance and encourage the development of the various resources of the state—mineral, agricultural, horticultural, etc., and every section of the state will be accorded an equal opportunity with every other section to exhibit its respective resources, and it is earnestly desired that every section be properly represented at the exhibition.

Populism in Texas.
MYRTLE SPRINGS, Texas, Aug. 12.—It might not be amiss or without interest to Oregon readers for me to give a brief account of the great populist or alliance encampment at this place last week.

Five years ago the alliance meetings, as an experiment, began camp meetings here for the purpose of rest, social recreation and instruction, and the idea took so well and became so popular and populist that now the return of every August brings together a vast concourse principally of those who have washed their robes and made them white in the great bleaching wave of reform as shadowed forth in the platforms and speeches of populist orators. They claim that theirs here was the "first political camp meeting in the world," and that the practice is extending rapidly over the country. Certain it is, this one has proved a success.

The encampment is held four days in a large grove south of town. As a continuation of one of the principal streets, a wide avenue was cut through the timber for a quarter of a mile last year, and at this point a new open-sided tabernacle, far too small but capable of comfortably seating 1,200, was erected. Here, the people groan and sweat and fan, applaud, prack and laugh, as the democrats and republicans get kicks, cuffs and commiseration, and amid the crash of old parties we see the star of hope arise in the populist movement to cure the ills we can no longer bear, to light us o'er the swelling current and land us safe in Canaan's land.

About two or three hundred families went into camp at the first meeting five years ago, and now the lowest estimate would put it at 1,000 besides the daily comers and goers. Two years ago some persons took the trouble and counted 1,600 vehicles one day, and estimates on that count for past two seasons make 10,000 to 15,000 people here during most of the four days, two-thirds to three-fourths of this number being actually in camp.

The alliance grove is immediately south of Spring park, where a dozen springs of the "bright liquid which is the only beverage considered by Divine Providence to be essential to the health and happiness of mankind," are ever flowing free; and it is a sight and a source of study to watch the throng of promenaders, and elbow your way back and forth from park to tabernacle. Along this line, ordinarily as quiet as Sunday in the country, a mushroom city arises in a night with all the temporary comforts and conveniences of civilization.

Both sides of this avenue are lined with eating stands, confections, shows and dispensers of tub-lemonade and other doubtfully constructed but highly tinted and artistically-named drinks. I should judge there were forty or fifty of these evidences of civilization, the proprietors of many taking their first lessons and getting their eye teeth out while the more experienced were making themselves hoarse to gather in the nickels. But the great forty-seated steam swing made the money, running from 8 o'clock each morning without stoppage even for meals until midnight. It is very creditable to so large a crowd so suddenly brought together that no disturbance occurred worthy of mention.

Those who have read the papers know that Texas has not contributed much to the commonwealth movement, but, that we have an occasional deep-seated case of hunger (in the stomach), "let facts be submitted to a candid world." At one of the eating stands, Thursday, a young man presented himself for a 25-cent dinner and called for "sausage as a 'leader,' and coffee as a 'side line,'" with the various staples which went along as trimmings to make up a respectable meal. After the water had served him three times with a plate of two sausages each, he was so impressed that he kept the count afterwards merely to find out if possible how much it took to fill up a vessel of the stomach variety. The result was 25 sausages and 12 cups of coffee, besides the mass of other things of which no account was kept. There is no doubt in my mind that the boy got the full worth of his money.

The populists are quite liberal at these meetings and beforehand advertise invitations to speakers of all parties to share a part of the time with them. At the present meeting none but prohibitionists availed themselves of the opportunity, and the decided applause given to their speakers shows that there is quite a bond of sympathy between prohibitions and pops, which, to my mind, seems to prophesy a union of forces if the currency and tariff questions can be sufficiently adjusted so as to relegate them to the rear, so that the question of all questions in its moral and financial immensity may blaze before the American people and burn in their hearts and minds as they make the grand climatic campaign of the ages to hurl His Majesty, the Prince and Power of the Saloon, from his throne.

In this grand movement, slowly but powerfully moving upwards, the women will be there, "don't you never doubt it," as the thoroughbred Texan puts it, and will show the world the petty they are made of, impelled by the sorrows of the ages in the irresistible assault upon the doubly-intrenched batteries of the great foe of progress

and happiness—the hydra-headed saloon traffic. Republicans and democrats will then be know nothings and simply have to step out of the way or join the grand procession. S. T. H.

TO FRUIT-GROWERS.

It is very essential that those who have fruit to ship advise us of the kind and quantity they will have to ship as far ahead as possible. The markets are not hunting the fruit, but the fruit must hunt the market this fall. Fine fruit can be sold at a profitable figure if properly handled. Poor fruit must be kept at home, or somebody will lose money. Come and see us at our office near the depot. We will not ship your fruit if we can't make you some money. Regular office hours, Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

H. F. DAVIDSON,
Secretary Hood River Fruit Growers Union.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

The partnership of Coon & Creed is hereby dissolved by mutual consent.
T. R. COON,
A. M. CREED.
Hood River, Aug. 22, 1894.

O. R. and N. CO.

E. McNEILL, Receiver.

EAST,

Gives the choice of
TWO TRANSCONTINENTAL
ROUTES

Via SPOKANE, DENVER,
Minneapolis OMAHA

AND ST. PAUL. Kansas City.

Low Rates to All Eastern Cities.

OCEAN STEAMERS

Leave Portland every five days for

SAN FRANCISCO.

For full details call on O. R. & N. Agent,
W. H. HURLBURT,
Gen'l Pass. Agent,
Portland, Or.

NOTICE OF PETITION

To Whom It May Concern:
Notice is hereby given that a petition to incorporate the town of Hood River will be presented to the Hon. Commissioners' Court at its September term, 1894. Said corporation to be bounded as follows:
All that tract of land in sections 25 and 26, 35 and 36, township 3 north, range 10 east, W. M., bounded on the north by the O. R. & N. company's railroad, on the west by the west line of the N. Coe donation land claim, extended to a stream known as Indian creek, on the south by Indian creek, and on the east by the east bank of Hood river.
Hood River, Oregon, Aug. 20, 1894.

GEO. P. CROWELL,

(Successor to E. L. Smith—Oldest Established House in the valley.)
—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Clothing,
AND
General Merchandise,

Flour and Feed, etc.

HOOD RIVER, - - - OREGON.

MIDNIGHT.

Will serve during the season of 1894 at OLINGER & BONE'S Stables, Hood River, Oregon.

DESCRIPTION.
MIDNIGHT is a coal-black Hambletonian, 6 years old, 18 hands high, weight 1600 pounds. Sired by Shaw's Hambletonian: Dam a Copenhagen mare. Midnight is a good dispositioned horse, a Toppay driven and quite a trotter for a horse of his size.
Midnight's service fees will be \$5 for a single service, to be paid at time of service, or \$10 for the season due August 1st following service, or \$15 to insure with foal payable April 1, 1885. Insurance cannot be given after first service or other terms. Mares falling to catch on single service may be bred by the season by paying the additional fee.
Great care will be taken to prevent accidents, but will not be responsible should they occur. For further information apply to Eph Olinger at the barn of F. C. Brosius, owner.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale two fine Fruit Farms and the best hay farm in the valley. Plenty of running water on all of them. Will sell any or all of them. Also, fine residence and lots at different prices. Call on or address
A. S. BLOWERS,
Hood River, Oregon.

NOTICE.

I have sold my butcher business to W. N. West, who will continue the same at the old stand. All persons knowing themselves indebted to me will please come and settle up, either by cash or note. And those having claims against me will present the same.
O. B. HARTLEY.
Aug. 4, 1894.

S. E. Bartmess.

DEALER IN FURNITURE AND ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL.

Wall Paper, Paints, Oils etc.

A large supply of, and Exclusive Right to sell JOHN W. MASURY'S

Celebrated liquid colors and tinted leads.

Undertaking a Specialty.

Not a member of a "trust" but of an association, devoted to advancing the interests of the profession, and will sell as cheap as anyone not in the association.

W. N. WEST,
THE BUTCHER.

HAS CONSTANTLY ON HAND THE

Choicest Meats, Ham,

Bacon, lard, Game,

Poultry, Also Dealers in VEGETABLES AND FRUITS.

Corner of Oak and Fourth Streets, - - - Hood River, Oregon.

HANNA & WOLFARD,

—DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise,

HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

WE HAVE DECIDED

That thirty days is as long as we can credit goods, and would respectfully request our patrons to govern themselves accordingly.

Hood River Pharmacy's

Directions for Mixing the Acme Compound.

Weigh out ten pounds of the Compound and put it in a barrel or large kettle; then pour on five gallons of boiling water gradually until the mixture is of the consistency of soft soap—stirring it all the time. After it is thoroughly dissolved add the balance of the water (forty-five gallons), hot or cold—hot preferred. Do not boil the mixture. It is then ready to apply. Be sure and have your bottles or barrel clean (also your spraying tank) and free from other mixtures, in order to avoid clogging your spraying nozzles. Do not spray when the blossoms are moist. For Codlin Moth use No. 2, and spray immediately after the blossoms drop, then again four weeks after, which will destroy all other insects that may appear. Apply by means of a spray pump or a florist's syringe.

Testimonials.

Coraline, Cal., March 23, 1894.—Watson, Erwin & Co.: I used one hundred pounds of your Acme No. 1, and it had the desired effect; it not only gets away with the insect but it cleans up the tree and leaves it in a healthy condition. I will guarantee it will do just what it is recommended to do. Yours truly,
J. E. MORTIMER.

Niles, March 14, 1894.—I have had six years' experience, and used various washes to quite an extent. For the last two seasons I have used Acme Insecticide, and find it the best wash, and that it gives the best results of any I ever used. It is a very pleasant wash to use, and easily prepared.
JOE TYSON.

WILLIAMS & BROSIOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

Stockholders of the Hood River Fruit Growers' Union, take notice: An assessment of 10 per cent (or 50 cts a share) on the capital stock of the corporation has been levied by the Board of Directors and is now due. Leave the amount and get your receipt at the store of A. S. BLOWERS & CO.
H. F. DAVIDSON, Secretary.

FOR SALE.

Eighty acres, five miles from town; 40 acres in cultivation; 600 trees, principally apple, in full bearing. All fenced. Good house and barn. Three shares of water in Hood River Supply Co. go with the place. Good well and spring.
HARVEY CHAPPER.

THE SAINTS' REST,

at

AMESVILLE.

WINES, LIQUORS

CIGARS.

CYRUS NOBLE WHISKY a specialty.



Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Ten years of age, but who declines to give his name to the public, makes this authorized, confidential statement to us:
"When I was one year old, my mamma died of consumption. The doctor said that I, too, would soon die, and all my neighbors thought that even if I did not die, I would never be able to walk, because I was so weak and puny. A gathering formed and broke under my arm. I hurt my finger and it gathered and threw out pieces of bone. If I hurt myself so as to break the skin, it was sure to become a running sore. I had to take lots of medicine, but nothing has done me so much good as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It has made me well and strong."
T. D. M., Norcutt, Kans.
AYER'S Sarsaparilla
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Cures others, will cure you