

Hood River's Opportunity.

Mr. W. R. Keller, representing the Lebbhardt Commission Co. of Denver, has been in Hood River during the week. Mr. Keller, who is a well-informed gentleman, has traveled this season in the interest of his house from Texas and Arkansas north, through California, following up the ripening of the strawberry crop in different sections. He informs us that Hood River has the best strawberries he has ever seen. He says we should go into the business here on a larger scale and send our berries through to Chicago and New York in refrigerator cars, where fancy goods always bring fancy prices.

Mr. Keller says when we get to growing berries on a larger scale, there will be no trouble in getting labor to gather the crop. He cited Van Buren, Ark., where, he says, they commenced about as we have here, a few years ago, and now during the fruit season they send to market train loads of strawberries daily. Families come from a distance and camp during the berry season, and there is no trouble in procuring all the help needed. Though their berries come in much earlier than ours, they do not realize such good prices as Hood River berries. But their extensive patches pay them well and the country is prosperous.

Here is Hood River's opportunity. Our strawberries are in demand in every market they ever reached. The reputation gained for Hood River strawberries this season alone will sell our crop at good prices for years to come, even if we did not continue to produce a better quality of berries and market them in better shape than other localities. Our strawberry growers see their opportunity, and next year the area planted to this fruit will be at least doubled. The valley is now well watered by irrigating ditches, and every acre, or part of an acre, that can be tilled in strawberries should be planted as fast as the ground can be made ready. Plants set in July and August will the next season pay all expenses, and more, too, in early and favored locations.

Hood River has the advantage of two paying crops—winter apples and strawberries. Plant apple trees, and while they are growing cultivate strawberries between the rows. No danger of overstocking the market for either.

From Mt. Hood.

Mr. J. A. Knight, we are sorry to say, is suffering from an attack of rheumatism.

P. F. Fouts' cabbage has been wiped off by the rabbits, or something that is fond of this favorite vegetable.

Mr. Brown, representing a Salem nursery, has been canvassing in this neighborhood and has taken several orders for trees. Why can't we have a home nursery to supply our wants and patronize it? [See Tillett.]

Mr. J. N. Knight had a steer severely injured by a partly finished barbed wire fence. This will be a lesson for others regarding wire fences; they are not desirable even when finished.

A bear was started from the brush, near the Elk Beds, last Monday, by Mr. Knight, who was looking for his horses. His dog gave it a short chase, but his courage failed and he came back. He isn't a bear dog.

Misses Rosy and Lottie Reis, from Montana, are home on a visit.

A dance was given by Mr. Frank Reis, last Friday night, at the Ross house. All present report a good time.

MT. HOOD.

Annie Wright Seminary. The last term's work of the Annie Wright seminary is drawing to a close, the results being highly satisfactory to the patrons.

The facilities for the study of music and painting are exceptional. Mr. E. D. Crandall, whose superior method of voice culture places him in the front rank as a vocalist and as a teacher, has charge of these departments, and his pupils show great proficiency.

Odell School House Items.

[Written by the Pupils.] Mr. Divers has moved into his new house.

Miss Lizzie Ehrek has come home to stay two weeks.

Don't Stop Tobacco.

The tobacco habit grows on a man until his nervous system is seriously affected, impairing health, comfort and happiness. To quit suddenly is too severe a shock to the system, as tobacco to an inveterate user becomes a stimulant that his system continually craves. Baco-Curo is a scientific cure for the tobacco habit, in all its forms, carefully compounded after the formula of an eminent Berlin physician who has used it in his private practice since 1872, without a failure, purely vegetable and guaranteed perfectly harmless. You can use all the tobacco you want, while taking Baco-Curo, it will notify you when to stop. We give a written guarantee to permanently cure any case with three boxes, or refund the money with 10 per cent interest. Baco-Curo is not a substitute, but a scientific cure, that cures without the aid of will power and with no inconvenience. It leaves the system as pure and free from nicotine as the day you took your first chew or smoke. Sold by all druggists, with our ironclad guarantee, at \$1 per box, three boxes, (thirty days treatment), \$2.50, or sent direct upon receipt of price. Send six two-cent stamps for sample box. Booklet and proofs free. Eureka Chemical & Manufacturing Chemists, La Crosse, Wisconsin.

The greatest enemies to our country today are not those which can be disposed of with powder and shot. We have time only to mention some of the foes threatening the welfare and happiness of our nation, as well as our very national existence.

1. There is the liquor traffic and intemperance, an hydra-headed monster stalking through the land, producing misery and wretchedness and unhappiness, broken homes and broken hearts, ruined lives and early graves.

2. Unrestricted immigration is another source of danger calling for attention from Christian patriots. Tidal waves of immigration have brought to many of the worst classes of southern Europe. Since 1880, the Italians have tripled their numbers, and Bohemians, Poles and Hungarians have added greatly to the socialistic, anarchistic and nihilistic army of invaders.

3. Let me call your attention to another alarming fact: In the words of Dr. Gould, lecturer on social science at John Hopkins university, he says: "I am convinced that one of the fundamental factors in modern social discontent is the desertion of home by mothers. One may well wonder what this wholesale employment of women in industry will lead to in the course of a generation or so. It is difficult to see how young girls, armies of them, who never had any domestic training, who early went to work in factories and clerk in stores, are going to make either acceptable wives or good mothers. This state is due primarily to man himself, in refusing to create homes and families and neglecting to support and care for them when created. With the families of foreigners, many of whom are not in sympathy with our government, increasing at the rate of five or six, to one and two in American families, it takes only half an eye to see what the state of things will be in three or four generations."

4. Gambling and commercial immorality are foes to our national integrity and well being which our Christian patriots must meet. Gambling is a monster iniquity, because it breeds idleness, dishonesty and vice. Gambling in "futures" is a national iniquity, sucking, as a vampire, the life out of the people and defying the arm of the law. The gambling element has insinuated itself into the trade of the country, and so we have "pools" and "corners" in wheat, rye, oil, meats; and what product of our free land is there that is not being "cornered" in the interest of commerce and trade? The humiliating fact and national disgrace is that these rich commercial traders are getting richer by "gambling in futures," by the manipulation of "watered stocks" and by effecting "corners" in trade, so that the unsold, and even as yet unproduced products of the producer, are unjustly levied upon and made to pour more into the coffers of these rich gamblers.

The lust of the flesh, the lust of office, the lust of party, so corrupts, sways, seduces and makes shipwreck of our national judiciary system that we will have to look to other sources for deliverance. The patriotism of our land which went forth and wiped slavery out of existence can again go forth and wipe out of existence the gigantic machines of corruption in governmental and commercial places which oppress millions of our people, and which makes it almost intolerable for them to live "in the land of the free and the home of the brave," dearly as they love it. We have in our land powerful combinations and trusts and gigantic corporations which practically and openly declare that none but those who are in these "combinations" and "trusts" shall have the privilege of prosecuting these lines of business. And the humiliating and disgusting fact is that our government—no, not our government, but our so-called administration of law under different administrations, has been utterly impotent to enforce the laws against the ponderous steals of trusts and combinations, gamblers in "futures" and conscienceless officeholders.

The republic of America will not continue to enjoy the unyielding devotion and patriotic support of its common people if the amassing of immense fortunes by the few is to receive the unfair protection of our government. The basis of our patriotism is the promise of equal rights. But when equal rights are denied, and the endowments of our people are subverted, patriotism changes into criticism, and criticism into a lack of reverence, and a lack of reverence into disloyalty, and then will ensue death to patriotism and death to our nation. The conditions which destroyed the empires of Greece, and the republics of Rome and Sparta, and the large commercial cities of Ninevah, Babylon, Tarsus and Thebes, will destroy our nation if they are perpetuated. Money has no patriotism. The Shylocks of our land, and the Shylocks of other nations, who levy tribute upon our land, live at all, lives in the breasts of the people. The cry of the times is, More money! The gold standard; free coinage of silver; which ever side wins will not settle this question. What matters it if we get stacks of gold or carloads of silver? If gigantic thievery in governmental and commercial places is allowed to put the thumb screws of oppression down tighter than ever and cramp our common people more, the money will flow back into coffers of conscienceless rich men—the richer and you the poorer.

Abraham Lincoln exclaimed, "Men of America! history through the centuries has been teaching us that might makes right. Let it be our mission in this nineteenth century to reverse the maxim and to declare that right makes might." It was done. Will it have to be done over again? This same great and good man, who loved his country and posterity more than he loved his purse, said, "Gold is good in its place, but living, brave and patriotic men are better than gold." During the dark days of the rebellion a

company of bankers came to Washington from New York. Jay Cooke was among the number. They were introduced to President Lincoln by the secretary of the treasury in these words: "Mr. President, these men have come to Washington from patriotic motives, to help save the credit of the government. They want to buy our bonds; they will put money in the treasury; and, Mr. President, you know 'where the treasure is there will the heart be also.'" Mr. Lincoln drew himself up, standing head and shoulders above the company, and said: "Yes, Mr. Secretary, but there is another passage of Holy Writ which you may remember: 'Where the carcass is, there will the eagles be gathered together.'" We could expect such a man to say, "Twenty thousand dollars are enough for any man." When he was a young man he built a raft and took a cargo of produce down the river to New Orleans. While there he saw the auctioneer selling black men, women and children. They proclaimed their good qualities as they would those of a horse or mule. Again and again the hammer of the auctioneer fell, and husbands and wives were separated forever, and children, there and then, were doomed never again to look into the faces of father and mother. That scene set the blood of Lincoln on fire. His lips quivered and his voice choked in his throat as he turned and said to his fellow boatmen, "If I ever get a chance to hit that thing, I will hit it hard, by the eternal God!" Who was he that said this? Only a boatman, a splitter of rails, a teamster, a backwoodsman; a young man whose poverty was so deep his clothes were tatters. That was an act worthy of Jesus Christ! He got the chance, and he hit the accursed traffic hard, and the shackles fell from 4,000,000 slaves. O for a man of the nerve and unpurchasable purity of Abraham Lincoln, to lead our honest yeomanry and loyal patriots to strike the blow that will fell the shackles, forged and welded by "combinations" and "trusts" around the homes and hearts of our people, into a thousand pieces and beyond all hope of ever again being forged and welded.

Our children should be taught that our liberty and our institutions cost streams of tears and rivers of blood. The Italian school law requires that the portrait of the king be hung in every school room. The pictures of Washington and Lincoln in every school room would be an excellent thing.

The Woman's Relief Corps, a noble organization, has done a great work in urging that patriotism be taught in every school, and in placing the American flag over every school house and in every school room in our country. It is an inspiring sight to see the children standing with their right hands pointing to the flag and hear them say: "We give our heads and our hearts to our country—one country, one language, one flag." All honor to this patriotic organization of women!

A gentleman said to me, the other day, as he was about to leave on an Eastern trip, "When I reach Chicago I shall go to the headquarters of the Grand Army of the Republic and purchase some pictures of famous battlefields and have them attractively framed, and then I will adorn the walls of my home with them, to teach my children that our country, with its glorious institutions, was saved at the cost of blood."

It may yet be necessary to hang alongside our home mottoes, such as "Mother, Home and Heaven" and "No Place Like Home," the pictures of some of our revolutionary and civil war battlefields, to teach our children, by an impressive object lesson, that our country, with its superb institutions, cost streams of blood and rivers of tears. This theme may be instilled in the hearts of the rising generation a sense of patriotic responsibility that will defend our national life against the attacks of lawless hordes of socialists and anarchists who would overrun our fair commonwealth. We hail with pleasure every means of inculcating patriotism in the hearts of our people. Undying patriotism is the need of the hour.

The following incident shows Mr. Lincoln's estimate of patriotic citizenship. May we emulate it: William Scott, a boy from a Vermont farm, went through a long march and stood picket all night. The next day he marched all day and that night volunteered to stand picket for a sick comrade. It was too much for him; he fell asleep while at his post. It was a dangerous neighborhood; the enemy was near. Discipline must be kept. He was apprehended, tried by court-martial and sentenced to be shot. Wm. Scott is a prisoner in his tent, expecting to be shot the next day. News of the case is carried to Mr. Lincoln. Before nightfall the flaps of his tent parted and President Lincoln stood before the condemned boy. He had never talked with a great man before, and he was embarrassed. Mr. Lincoln asked him about the people at home, the neighbors, the farm, and where he went to school, and who his school-mates were. Then he asked him about his mother and how she looked. The boy proudly took her photograph from his bosom and showed it to him. Mr. Lincoln said, "How thankful you ought to be that you have a good mother, and that she still lives; and if I were in your place I would try to make her a proud mother, and never cause her sorrow or a tear." But Mr. Lincoln said nothing about that dreadful next morning when he was to be shot. The boy thought, "Why does he say so much about my mother and my not causing her a tear, when I know I must be shot tomorrow morning?" While the boy was thinking, Mr. Lincoln said, "My boy, stand up here and look me in the face." The boy did as he was bidden. "My boy, you are not going to be shot tomorrow. I believe you when you tell me you could not keep awake. I am going to send you back to your regiment. But I have been put to a good deal of trouble on your account. I have had to come up here from Washington, when I have a great deal to do. How are you going to pay my bill?" There was a big lump in Wm. Scott's throat. He expected to die the next morning, and had got used to thinking that way. But he got the lump crowded down and managed to say, "I am grateful, Mr. Lincoln. I hope I am as grateful as ever a man could be for saving my life; but it comes upon me sudden and unexpected like this. It is so long way to pay you, and I will find it after awhile. There is the bounty in the savings bank. I guess we could borrow some money on the mortgage of the farm, and

There is my pay, and if you could wait until pay day comes, I am sure the boys would help. So I think we could make it up if it wasn't more than \$500 or \$600." "But it is a great deal more than that," said Mr. Lincoln. "Then I don't see how I can pay, but I will find some way, if I live," said the boy. Mr. Lincoln put his hands on the boy's shoulders, looked him in the face and said: "My boy, the bill is a very large one; your friends cannot pay it, nor your bounty, nor the farm, nor all your comrades. There is only one man in all the world who can pay it, and his name is William Scott. If from this day Wm. Scott does his duty, so that if I was there when he comes to die, he can look me in the face as he does now, and say, 'I have kept my promise and have done my duty as a soldier,' then my debt will be paid." This promise was cheerfully given. Thereafter there never was such a soldier as Wm. Scott. But the record of the end came. It was in one of the awful battles of the Peninsula. He was shot all to pieces. Said the boy: "I shall never see another battle. If I shall ever have the chance, I wish you would tell President Lincoln I have tried to be a good soldier and true to the flag, and that I should have paid my whole debt to him if I had lived. I thank him because he gave me a chance to fall like a soldier in battle, and not like a coward at the hands of my comrades."

Who can pay the debt of devotion and patriotism we owe to our beloved land? The centralized forces of socialism, anarchy, idleness and vice will never pay it. The greedy and soulless forces of combinations and corporations will not do it; and corruption in high places will not. But patriotism will. I think we can depend upon the patriots of our land to strike the fatal blow, if it becomes necessary, to defend our government and perpetuate our national life.

Fourteen men stood in line, all that was left of a regiment after one of the severest battles in the late war. A woman, the late colonel's wife, approached them bearing a flag clothed with human blood. She said, "Boys, I have come from a visit to the hospital, where many of your comrades lie dying. There I found the flag saved from the hands of the enemy. I have given it to my country all I have to give—my husband. He led you to battle; he was left dead, as most of your comrades, on the field. The dearest object left me is this flag. Soldiers, this flag I give to you, knowing that you will ever remember the dying words of my husband, 'Never surrender the flag.'" So today we say, Comrades and patriots, as you love this country dearer than the apple of your eye, "never surrender the flag."

Arrangements are about completed for incorporating a company under the law passed by the last legislature of Washington, for digging a ditch so as to control the water of Canas Prairie lake and drain it off at the proper time to secure an annual crop of hay.

[Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.] NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, May 31, 1895.—Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," Helen K. Davenport, of Hood River, county of Wasco, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No. 127, for the purchase of the W. 1/2, N. 1/2, section No. 15, in township No. 2 north, range No. 9 east, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at The Dalles, Oregon, on Thursday, the 15th day of August, 1895. She names as witnesses: M. M. Davenport, C. C. Copley, Frank Davenport and Carl Wood, all of Hood River, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 15th day of August, 1895. JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

Ladd's New Gun Store. New line of all Sporting Goods, Campers, Fishermen and Prospectors' Supplies at reduced rates. Highest cash price paid for Raw Furs. Send for Catalogue. Address: Ladd's Gun Store, 714 and Market Sts., San Francisco, Cal. [Tel.]

Spray Pump for Sale. A Good Spray Pump, 25 feet of hose and nozzle, all in good order, best in use on a season. C. E. MARKHAM.

Horse for Sale or Trade. I have a good work horse for sale, or will trade for a milch cow. MRS. LOUISA F. REED, Hood River, Or.

Furnished House to Let. A house of three well furnished rooms. Apply to M. F. SLOPER, Hood River, Or.

Team for Sale. A team of two mares and harness for sale. Both gentle will work single or double. Weight about 1150 pounds. Price \$125. M. F. SLOPER, Hood River, Or.

5-Acre Tract for Sale. Five acres unimproved land for sale. One mile from town. Good water privilege. M. F. SLOPER, Hood River, Or.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Vancouver, Wash., May 22, 1895.—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 W. R. Dunbar, Commissioner United States Circuit Court for District of Washington, at Goldendale, Wash., on July 6, 1895, viz: EDWARD R. ALLISON. H. E. No. 6613 for the lots 1 and 2 and south 1/2 northeast 1/4 sec. 6, township 5 north, range 11 east, W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Peterson, Noah Etter, Jacob Schmiel and Nels Olsen, all of Trout Lake, Wash. GEO. H. STEVENSON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at Vancouver, Wash., May 22, 1895.—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 W. R. Dunbar, Commissioner U. S. Circuit Court for District of Washington, at Goldendale, Wash., on July 6, 1895, viz: EDWARD R. ALLISON. One of the heirs of Clinton B. Allison, dec'd., H. E. No. 6587 for the south 1/2 southeast 1/4 northeast 1/4 southeast 1/4, and southeast 1/4 northeast 1/4 section 28, township 6 north, range 10 east, W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: John Peterson, Noah Etter, Jacob Schmiel and Nels Olsen, all of Trout Lake, Wash. GEO. H. STEVENSON, Register.

Fruit Ranch for Sale Cheap. Situated 4 1/2 miles west of the town of Hood River, on the Columbia. Free from late frosts. Full crop of all kinds of fruit now on ranch. Fine irrigating facilities and water for that purpose belonging to place. Call at Glacier office or at ranch. F. R. ABSTEN.

WEST BROS., BUTCHERS, KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND Choice Fresh Meats. Hams, Bacon, Lard, And All Kinds of Game. ALSO, DEALERS IN FRUITS AND VEGETABLES. HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

LINDSAY & CO., Fruit & Produce Commission Merchants HELENA, MONTANA. Helena is the best distributing point in Montana. We solicit consignments of Strawberries and other fruits. Returns promptly made.

Take Notice! WE HAVE ADOPTED THE CASH BASIS!! And shall endeavor to merit custom by QUALITY as well as QUANTITY. BICYCLES FROM \$100 DOWN. Ramblers, Ladies or G'ts, (clincher tires) \$100.00 Victors " " " 100.00 Columbias, " " " 100.00 Monarchs, " " " 100.00 Ben Hur, " " (clincher tires) 85.00 Defiance, " " " 75.00 Crescent Special, " " " 50.00 Ideals, (clincher tires), \$65, \$55, and 45.00 And many others at prices to suit.

WILLIAMS & BROSIUS, Hood River Pharmacy. HANNA & WOLFARD, DEALERS IN General Merchandise, HOOD RIVER, OREGON. AGENTS FOR—

Peacock Flour BEST IN THE WORLD. HEADQUARTERS FOR LEATHER GOODS AT D. F. PIERCE'S Harness and Shoe STORE. The Famous C. M. HENDERSON & CO.'S SHOES! For MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN. All sizes and large variety. My motto is "Possibly not the Cheapest, but the Best," and the Henderson shoes are the cheapest in the long run. Don't Fail to call and examine and price these goods. They will please you. No trouble to show them. Hand-made Double Team Harness, \$20! With Boston Team Collars. All other kinds of harness cheap for 1895. If you doubt it, call and price them. I propose to keep Hood River trade at home if price is an object. D. F. PIERCE, Hood River, Or.

The Annie Wright Seminary. TACOMA, WASHINGTON. 1884. Eleventh Year. 1894. A Boarding School for Girls, with Superior Advantages. EXCELLENT TEACHERS, MORAL INTELLECTUAL ATTENTION TO THE PHYSICAL OF STUDENTS. Beautiful Surroundings. SEND FOR CATALOGUE AND PRICES, Address, MRS. SARAH K. WHITE, Principal.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, May 7, 1895.—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 Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on June 20, 1895, viz: CHARLES H. ROGERS. H. E. No. 3389, for the southeast 1/4 section 32, township 4 north, range 10 east, W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Alfred Boorman, W. A. Eastman, Antone Wise and E. D. Calkins, all of Hood River, Or. JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

Real Estate and Insurance, 93 Oak St., bet. 2d and 3d. We have lots, blocks and acreage in the town of Hood River; also, fruit, hay and berry farms and timber claims in the most desirable locations in the valley. If you have anything in the real estate line to sell or rent, or if you want to buy, give us a call. Deeds, bonds and mortgages promptly and correctly executed. We will also attend to legal business in justices' courts. We are also agents for SOUTH WAUCOMA property. PRATHER & COE.