

# Hood River Glacier.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1895.

Hood River will hold a horticultural fair October 4th and 5th. A meeting of the fruit growers and others interested was held Saturday and the preliminary steps taken to inaugurate the work. Much interest is manifested and it is safe to assert that we will have a horticultural exhibit that will surprise the natives and show to outsiders that the superior quality of our fruit is not an idle boast. The date of the fair has been fixed about the date of the opening of the Portland exposition, which will enable us to send a good exhibit of Hood River fruit to the latter. A home fair will bring out an exhibit that could not be gotten together by any other means. The date of the fair is about two weeks later in the season than the one held two years ago. This will give the late winter apples more time to mature, and there should be a better showing than we had then. The armory building will be secured for the occasion. The price of admission has been fixed at 25 cents; ladies and children free. The idea of holding a fruit fair is an excellent one and will do more towards advertising our fruit than anything that could be done.

Jan. E. Campbell was nominated by the democrats of Ohio on the 21st. The five-silver delegates in the convention numbered only 270 out of a total of 806. The tariff will be the main issue in Ohio politics. Ex-Gov. Campbell was elected governor in 1889, and was defeated by Gov. McKinley in 1891. He is popular in his own state, and democrats will unite on him regardless of the money question. It is not probable he will be elected, but if he is, his chances for being the next president will be the best of any man now mentioned in either party for that position.

### A Kick.

HOOD RIVER, Aug. 20, 1895.—Editor GLACIER: In your issue of the 2d inst. you have an editorial on Hood River farmers as free traders, in which you urge us to "give our own merchants our trade, as far as we can, in preference to going to other towns where they neither buy your produce nor care for your locality any further than to get your money." Your remarks should not go unchallenged, for the Hood River merchants are not the best friends of this community; and what you say of others applies to them as well. They neither buy our produce nor seem to care for our locality any further than to get our money. What effort is made by our merchants to handle our produce? Their chief and only interest is to dispose of their goods at good prices; they cling to a pernicious credit system by which they require those who have money to pay enough profit to secure them against losses from poor accounts. The poor man who gets credit has his life ground out of him; and the more well to do are virtually made to pay the bad bills of their less fortunate neighbors.

It is not only a privilege but a duty to themselves for those farmers who have money to trade where they can do so with most profit. And by so doing they may learn our merchants that it might pay to do business on a different basis.

### FREE TRADER.

Life in the "Sunny South." The "sunny South," the "tropical climate," with "soft southern skies and breezes," sounds all very fine on paper; and when one is surrounded with cold winds and rains for weeks, the very thought of it sends a thrill of longing to escape to some "sunny clime." Now, while this has proved a blessing to some, it has proved a great disappointment to others. If one wants to sweat night and day without the use of a "sweater," by all means pack up and come to the South land.

The people here sleep with all doors and windows open for eight months in the year. Ticks, bedbugs, gnats and fleas, with many other forms of life which form the basis of entomology, propagate and thrive in all their glory. Passing along the road, the other day, I looked over in the field toward the setting sun and counted 987,329 colonies of gnats rising and falling and executing their fancy gyrations. Supposing there was on an average of 100 to the colony, there would be nearly 100,000,000 in that little field. This is but one little item in the music that one must face for the blessings of the sunny South land.

The katydid is now in their glory. It is popularly supposed that some of them say "Katy didn't," but this is not true; as I have peculiar facilities for learning, as I am surrounded with them, and, for lack of sleep, hear them all hours of the night with their sharp clicking sounds. I got my pencil one night and took a stenographic report for fifteen minutes or more of one very hoisterous fellow. Here are the five expressions that they make: "Katy," "katy did," "katy did it," "kadid," "katy didydid." Now, they ring all kinds of changes on these expressions but never change the tone or pitch. The latter expression is seldom used, but all the others are mixed and mingled in a bewildering manner, some-

times very slow and then very rapid. Any one of the first four are sometimes used in succession without change for a great many times, as in my report one said "katy" 89 times without change. While I am writing now one very earnest and rapid talker has given me another form. After a brief pause he started up again, ejaculating, "Kate, kate, kate, katy did, katy did, katy, katy did, katy, katy, kadid, katy, katy, katy did, katy," etc., pausing occasionally and generally uttering "kate" sharply two or three times before proceeding with his irregular medley. I feel satisfied that at present there is no serious tendency to consumption among this class of speakers; their lungs are evidently all right. If there ever was a time when a part of this entomological family vigorously denied the assertions about Katy, it seems as if harmony on that point has been secured, and we ought to be thankful for that and their good health generally, which in a measure ought to reconcile us to their monotonous utterances.

The latter day political saints—alias the populists and alliance men—held their annual four-days' camp-meeting here this week and renewed their spiritual strength for the irrepressible conflict. A great deal of sickness, consequent on the long-continued spell of extremely hot and rainy weather, prevented a great many from attending; yet the gathering was large, and some say Thursday was very nearly up to any former meeting. Gen. Weaver of Iowa was the only speaker outside the state. I heard only two speeches, those of Judge Nugent, the last year's populist nominee for governor, and Evans Jones, the president of the state alliance. Judge Nugent is a clear, forcible speaker and can be heard distinctly over a large area. He is bald from his forehead over the top to half way down the back of his head, forming a perfect oval cleared space so definite and precise in its outline where it meets a vigorous and solid growth of hair all around as to suggest intentional artistic arrangement. Evans Jones is heavily built, wears only a mustache on his face, speaks slowly, with great precision, and banks his ideas well, but accompanies the whole with a monotonous drawl, and gestures without any regard to the eternal fitness of things, and "waving relief" from any of the principles of modulation, inflexion or emphasis. His face is a study, too. Although, of course, the muscles of his face are playing while speaking, yet, like his monotonous articulation, the same spiritless visage appears throughout, no enthusiastic living soul appears on the surface in apparent efforts to burst the bounds of its clay prison. He rounded up the herd in a peroration of rapid staccato bursts with almost the uniformity of musical measures—labored gasps, as though time was short, the end of all things near, like the agony of some old-time, as well as new-time minister aroused to the danger of a moment's delay, exercising the spirit for all it is worth to stem the opposing tide. Both Nugent and Jones are quite popular with the people and inoffensive in their speeches. The enclosed clipping is from the Dallas News, one of whose reporters was at the meeting.

Myrtle Springs, Van Zandt Co., Tex., Aug. 6th.—The annual alliance opened here today under favorable auspices. Fully a dozen counties are now represented here and every road leading this way is lined with wagons. The alliance people care nothing for railroad connection. The head of the family hitches up "Mike" and "Beck," calls up his family, loads in provisions, feed and bedding, a few bushels of fruit, a dozen or so of melons, lashing on a chicken coop well filled with frying chickens and all get in and drive off. One family consisting of father, mother and a bright pair of twin babies from southwest Louisiana came in driving a yoke of longhorns. The family crew came behind. "We want to hear Mrs. Lease," said the mother of the twins.

In the morning of the last day of the gathering, the man whose farm was carved up to make this town breathed his last time after several years of affliction, including the last ten months in bed. Just as that great fire in the heavens was casting his last gleams upon this locality, we lowered his body into its last resting place. In a semi-circle at one end of the grave stood 89 relatives, embracing one only sister, and all the children and grand children, except three or four only two miles away, detained by sickness. In these days of traveling facilities and scattered families it was a rather remarkable showing. S. T. Howe.

August 10, 1895.

### Successful Applicants.

At the recent quarterly examination at the Dalles, the following were granted certificates to teach: First Grade—J. T. Neff, Hood River; W. L. Harrington, Boyd. Second Grade—Misses A. M. Frasier and Omah Smith, Dufur; Eva Maxwell, Goldendale; Florence Lewis and Emma J. Roberts, The Dalles; Mrs. E. J. Emerson, Dufur. Third Grade—Miss Josie B. Carter, Wamie; Miss A. May Seckler, The Dalles; Miss Alva Mackler, Hood River; Miss Nellie M. Johnston, Fishers, Wash.; Miss Maud Peabody, Dufur. Miss Rachel Morgan and Mr. Waldor of Dufur were rated in the second grade by standing, but are required to teach three months before they are entitled to the grade, and were given third-grade certificates.

### O. D. Taylor Arrested.

Rev. O. D. Taylor of this city was arrested Saturday afternoon by Deputy Sheriff Kelly on a requisition from the governor of the state of Michigan, and turned over immediately to Mr. Parker Owens, an officer of Saginaw, Mich. The crime alleged is obtaining money under false pretenses, and undoubtedly grew out of the reverend gentleman's connection with the sale of property in North Dalles, Wash.

The excitement after the arrest was intense, and every one was anxious to know the crime for which he had been placed in durance vile by the officer. It was managed very quietly, no one knowing anything about it, or the least inkling of what was going to happen, until the reverend gentleman was in custody of the officer from Saginaw. Deputy Sheriff Kelly and Mr. Parker Owens drove in a buggy out to Mr. Taylor's residence, read the warrant to him, and he accompanied them to town, after changing his clothing and bidding his family good-by. Mr. Owens immediately placed him in jail, and sent word for a horse and buggy to be at his disposal. An attorney was consulted by Mr. Taylor, who pronounced the requisition papers in regular order, and the officer drove away with his prisoner, presumably to Cello or some point farther east where he boarded the train for Saginaw. The eagerness to leave town on the part of Mr. Owens, it is supposed, was because he feared habeas corpus proceedings which would detain him and his prisoner several days. The charge was obtaining money under false pretences, and the complaint was sworn to by Joseph Seemer.—Mountaineer.

The Chronicle says the officer from Michigan who arrested Taylor was about to apply handcuffs, but was persuaded not to by Deputy Sheriff Kelly and others, that he refused to allow Taylor to consult his family, his attorney, or change his clothing, but taking him by the collar, marched him to a wagon at the court house door and drove rapidly out of town in the direction of Sherman county.

### Indian Gardens Ranch.

The fruit ranch of F. R. Absten, 4 1/2 miles west of town, is one of the most interesting places to visit in the valley. Mr. Absten has given it the name of "Indian Gardens" from the fact that Indians cultivated a part of the place before the advent of the white man. It is beautifully situated, facing the Columbia river, and lying in benches on the side of the high hills that rise to the south. The bold promontory of Mitchell's Point rises on the west, probably half a mile, to the height of over a thousand feet, and looks to be within a stone's throw. A large spring on the side of the hills above the orchards furnishes an abundance of water to irrigate the ranch. This is among the early strawberry ranches, which fruit Mr. Absten has been growing for years. Blackberries are always a good crop on the place. He has 500 or 600 fruit trees, most of them bearing. He has this year a fine crop of Early Crawford peaches; large and beautifully colored. His other kinds of fruit, including apples, pears, plums, etc., will yield a full crop. Persons looking over the valley should not fail to visit Mr. Absten's ranch if they want to see what Hood River can do in the way of growing fruit. Mr. Absten offers the place for sale, as will be seen by referring to our advertising columns.

### An Enjoyable Time.

Another successful entertainment was given at Frankton school house last Friday evening, for the benefit of the organ fund. The programme consisted of recitations, singing and music by the organ and Belmont band. Ice cream and cake were served, and a lemonade and peanut stand was also on the grounds. The tables were set in the open air, and the evening being a little more comfortable than on the previous occasion, the ice cream and lemonade went off like hot cakes. It is a cold night when the Frankton and Belmont folks can't enjoy ice cream. After everybody had filled up, M. P. Iseberg acted as auctioneer and sold to the highest bidder everything that was left over, including cakes, ice cream, candy, fruit and bouquets of flowers. The receipts of the evening amounted to \$28.20.

### Yakima Fair.

The Yakima fair, to be held at North Yakima, Oct. 7th to 12th, promises to be one of the largest and best agricultural, horticultural, mineral and stock exhibits ever held in Eastern Washington. A very attractive premium list and programme has been arranged including Indian races, war dances and barbeque, which will be participated in by over 4000 Indians of the Northwest, headed by their most noted chiefs and accompanied by their best trained horses. Each day special horse and bicycle races will be held, together with a grand base ball tournament, including a professional game between the league clubs of Minneapolis, Minn., and Detroit, Mich., to all of which liberal purses will be given. The miniature Washington farm of the world's fair will be reproduced in detail. One of the best bands in the state has been engaged to furnish music during the entire week. The premium list is open to competition from all counties of the state, and the executive committee would be pleased to correspond with any person desiring to make an exhibit. C. G. BROWNELL, Secretary.

So far threshing in Sherman county has revealed the fact that there will be but a very small portion of the 1895 wheat graded No. 2. The berry is plump and nice, and the crop goes from 4 to 7 bushels more to the acre than was expected. One Hay cinder field is reported to have yielded 40 bushels to the acre. The yield of the county, in the aggregate, will be fully up to the average years before the big yield of '94.—Moro Observer.

Bulldozing Hood River out of the annual meeting of the state teachers' association this year, terminated as the Observer predicted. But three teachers from Eastern Oregon attended the session.—Moro Observer.

It always puzzles an honest man to know how rogues succeed in passing worthless checks when he himself, with an honest check, has to be identified all along the line from the days of Adam down to where he slept last night.—Moro Observer.

There is more danger in bad literature than in anything else, except, perhaps, bad whisky. The question of suppressing that kind of literature is one that is frequently agitated by moral reformers. Interference by law and law enforcers is recommended by some. To see that the mind of the child is kept pure is the duty of the parents. No father or mother can shirk it.—Klekkitat Republican.

Just at present the pear industry is a thriving one in our midst, and hundreds of boxes of fine Bartlett pears are daily being packed and sent East to melt in the mouths of parties not fortunate enough to live in a Bartlett pear country. This fruit is being picked for the firm of Mark Levy & Co. of Portland, they paying 40 cents per box for the pears at the growers, which is looked upon by most raisers as a good price for this fruit.—Vancouver Independent.

The Vancouver Independent says the prune-drying season promises to open early this year on account of the dry weather, and for this reason prunes are not expected to grade as large as Clarke county prunes are wont to do; but this may be counteracted by the fact that prunes do not shrink as much in dry weather as they do in damp. It is expected that with weather similar to that now prevailing that three pounds of the green fruit will make one of dried, which is half a pound less than the usual estimate.

Probably the oldest and largest apple tree in the town, if not in the country, stands on the lot of our townsman, Mr. Samuel Ryder. It measures nearly four feet in diameter and its branches in circumference. Its age can be dated back 140 years and it is even older than that.—Wyanosboro (Pa.) Zephyr.

The Dalles and Dufur have been connected by telephone.

Cascade Locks has 1023 population. The Portland exposition will be held October 5th to November 5th.

### SPECIAL NOTICES.

Beware of imitations of Peacock Flour, Take note without the picture of the bird on the sack. HANNA & WOLFARD.

Ferguson & Davidson have filled plow points for sale.

### Wanted---Rooms.

Wanted, two neatly furnished sleeping apartments, State lowest price per week. Address, through post office, G. care Glacier.

### \$2.50 Reward.

I will pay \$2.50 reward for the return of my coat and pocket-book, lost on the road between John Monroe's place and town, about August 1st. W. M. TILLET.

### A Soft Snap.

I will sell 20 acre tracts of land at \$15 an acre; within reach of the new school house and one-quarter of a mile of the Frankton school house. Also, 100 acres of choice timber land in the Winans settlement at \$10 per acre. W. P. WATSON, Hood River, Or.

Wanted to Exchange. Will exchange fruit trees for wood. Apply to MRS. LOUISA CURRIE, Rutledge, Oregon.

### Horse For Sale.

A good 8 year old horse, driving stock, good traveler. Can be seen at Tillet's place. Call at Glacier office for further particulars. au23

For Sale, at a Bargain. A nice baby buggy, also, red plush bed Louage, almost new. Both will be sold cheap, and can be seen at the house of MRS. ALBERT REISNER, On the Sherman place, 2 1/2 miles west of town.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, Aug. 5, 1895.—Notice is hereby given that the foregoing 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 Sept. 23, 1895, viz:

WILLIAM W. FOSS, Hd. E. No. 3583, for the southeast 1/4 section 31, township 1 north, range 11 east, W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: E. L. Smith, H. C. Coe, Joseph Pursar and Frank Noble, all of Hood River, Oregon. au13 JAS. P. MOORE, Register.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT. Notice is hereby given that by an order of the County Court for the State of Oregon for Wasco county, made and entered the 8th day of August, 1895, in the matter of the estate of E. E. Griffin, an insane person, Monday, September 2, 1895, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., was fixed as the time, and the county court room of said county as the place, for the hearing of said final account of the guardian of the estate of said insane person. All persons having any objections to said final account, and to the settlement of said estate, are directed to appear at said time and place, there and then to show cause, if any there be, why said final account should not be approved and said estate settled.

au23 WILLIAM BUSKIRK, Guardian.

### Hood River Fruit Growers' Union.

Inasmuch as we are working for the purpose of securing fair prices for fruit for the people of Hood River and vicinity, we cannot afford to advertise and spend time and money soliciting business, for the people for whom the business is done must pay all the bills. But we will undertake to market fruit for those who wish to place the same in our charge, to the best possible advantage, and will endeavor to give correct advice as to markets at all times. When the time comes for shipping car loads of green fruit, we will serve you if there is a substantial market. blackberries being the only fruit shipped just now. F. DAVIDSON, Secretary.

### FOR SALE.

Large Team, harness and wagon. Price, \$150, and J. H. FRANK, Tuckey, O.

**FERGUSON & DAVIDSON,**  
—DEALERS IN—  
**AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS**  
And Vehicles of all kinds at the very lowest prices.  
**Studebaker Wagons and Buggies,**  
**Canton Clipper Plows**  
AND CULTIVATORS,  
**Repairs for Wagons and Buggies on Hand.**  
It will pay you in cash to see us before ordering from Portland or elsewhere. We also have in stock a full line of  
**Baskets**  
Suitable for farmers and every body's use. They are handy and cheap; just the thing for gathering fruit.

**Come and See**  
That bargain counter of  
**SHOES AT WHOLESALE PRICES**  
—AT—  
**D. F. PIERCE'S**  
**Harness and Shoe**  
**STORE.**  
Oxford Ties, - - \$1.10 Misses Shoes, - - \$1.00  
Men's shoes, - - 1.10 Boy's Shoes, - - - 95  
Women's Shoes, - 1.10 Old Ladies' Comfort, 1.35  
SADDLES AT COST and Handmade Harness as cheap as they can be bought in Oregon.

**Take Notice!**  
WE HAVE ADOPTED  
**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

Do you want a wheel? How does this proposition strike you? A bona fide \$65 drop forged, tool steel and drawn, seamless steel tubing, big A, little A, "A No. 1" ladies or gents, BICYCLE, "M. & W." (best in the world) tires, for FIFTY DOLLARS! Come and see us at the Drug Store.

**WILLIAMS & BROSIUS,**  
**Hood River Pharmacy.**

**Fruit Trees.**  
All the best variety of Apples, including Yakima, Gano, Arkansas Black, etc., and all other kinds of nursery stock kept constantly on hand. Prices will be made satisfactory. Buy your trees at the home nursery and save expense and damage. We are here to stay.  
H. C. BATEHAM, Columbia Nursery.

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

**Peacock Flour**  
**BEST IN THE WORLD.**

**The Annie Wright Seminary.**  
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A Boarding School for Girls,  
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Gives Instruction in MORAL, INTELLECTUAL, PHYSICAL and DEVELOPMENT OF THE STUDENTS.  
**Excellent Teachers,**  
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