

# Hood River Glacier.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 8, 1895.

The new ditch has failed to materialize, so far. Securing right of way seems to be where the trouble comes in. It will be said indeed if this ditch falls through by reason of property owners asking exorbitant prices for right of way through their lands. The land will be enhanced in price all over the valley if the ditch is built. Without the ditch some of our lands will remain worthless except for pasturage during about four months of the year. The men who organized this ditch company are citizens of the valley. We all know them and know they have no money to throw away for right of way. They expected to pay for all damage to cultivated land and other improvements, but never dreamed that any person would want damages where the ditch would benefit him. We know of a piece of land half a mile long and 44 rods wide, the owner of which gave the Hood River Valley Supply Co. right of way diagonally across the upper 20 acres and down the length of it on one side. He now would like to give right of way for a ditch the whole length of the other side, and wouldn't object to a ditch or two crossing through the middle. The valley needs this irrigating ditch if it needs anything, but men will not undertake to build it if they have to spend all their means fighting for right of way.

The elections, Tuesday, in the East gave the republicans increased majorities over last year and two years ago. Maryland and Kentucky elect republican governors and legislatures, which will elect republican senators in place of Gibson and Blackburn. Utah elected republican state officers and legislature, insuring two more republicans in the United States senate than congress meets next month. Mississippi and Virginia were the only states of the thirteen voting Tuesday that were carried by the democrats. In Ohio, where the issue was the tariff, Bushnell's majority is over 100,000. This settles the question as to who will lead the victorious republicans next year. McKinley is the coming man.

A mass meeting of the stockmen of Crook county was held at Prineville, October 26th, for the purpose of remonstrating against the prohibition of stock running or being herded upon the Cascade timber reserve. A committee was appointed to draft a petition to present to our representatives in congress in regard to the matter. The sheepmen are deeply interested in the opening of their reservation to their flocks, and will leave nothing undone towards the accomplishment of their purpose. Wouldn't it be in order for those interested in keeping the sheep off Mt. Hood to be drafting and circulating petitions also?

The Riddle Enterprise has removed to Myrtle Point, Coos county; the citizens of that place having guaranteed the paper double the patronage it received at Riddle.

Seattle has a debt of five millions and an interest charge of \$750 a day.

Circuit court will convene Monday at The Dalles with quite a long docket.

### Degree of Honor.

Riverside lodge, No. 4. A. O. U. W. Degree of Honor was instituted in Hood River Monday evening by Mrs. Julia A. Gault, grand chief of honor, assisted by Newton Clark, following recorder A. O. U. W. The following named ladies and gentlemen were obligated and became charter members: Mrs. Eleanor LaFrance, Mrs. John Parker, Mrs. Ida Crapper, Mrs. M. H. Nickelsen, Mrs. Lee Morse, Mrs. A. B. Coe, Mrs. George Smith, Mrs. G. P. Crowell, Mrs. N. E. Shute, Mrs. W. J. Smith, Mrs. Monroe, Mrs. Bell F. Graham, Mrs. Georgiana Randall, Mrs. Jessie Watt, Mrs. Emma Wheeler, Mrs. Rachel Hershner, Mrs. Bert Howe, Mrs. D. F. Pierce, Mrs. P. D. Hinrichs; Misses Kathryn Coe, Carrie S. Crowell and Anne C. Smith; Messrs. H. S. Crapper, S. J. LaFrance, H. C. Coe, George I. Stocum, H. A. Shute, Chester Shute, Bert Graham, J. F. Watt, H. L. Hershner, D. F. Pierce, E. N. Wheeler, P. D. Hinrichs, E. L. Smith, W. J. Smith, J. E. Rand, M. H. Nickelsen. Mrs. John Parker was elected chief of honor and Mrs. E. L. Smith, past chief of honor. The remaining offices were filled as follows: Lady of honor, Mrs. Lee Morse; C. of C., Mrs. Bell Graham; recorder, Mrs. Hershner; treasurer, Mrs. Watt; receiver, Mrs. Coe; usher, Mrs. Crowell; outside watchman, Hon. E. L. Smith. This lodge, being so excellently officered and starting out with so large a membership, gives promise of becoming one of the most flourishing organizations in the valley. The lodge will meet upon the first and third Saturdays of each month in the hall recently fitted up especially for it in the old school house.

Monday evening was also the anniversary of Riverside lodge A. O. U. W., and after the concluding ceremonies of the Degree of Honor, the large doors separating the two lodge rooms, were thrown open, displaying long tables beautifully decorated with flowers and

groaning under a load of provisions for the inner man. All partook of the feast with a hearty good will and went home with the memory of an evening enjoyably spent.

### Frankton Notes.

[Written by the pupils of Frankton school.] Miss Mattie N. Foley went to The Dalles Friday last to remain for some time.

Pig-killing is the fashion nowadays, and people of Frankton are living high on spare ribs and tenderloin.

Last Friday evening a birthday party was given at the residence of Mrs. S. F. Blythe in honor of the birthdays of Miss Clara Blythe and Miss Margaret Locke. The guests arrived at 7 o'clock. Music and games were played, after which was served a delightful lunch. Everybody enjoyed the occasion and the party did not adjourn till a late hour. Those present were: Miss Margaret Locke, Clara Blythe, Madge Warren, Edith Potter, Ella Isenbarg, Stella Richardson, Lewra Wickham, Nellie Wickham, Bernice Foley, and Messrs. Edward Blythe, Wm. Ellis, Roy Ellis, Alfred Eastman, Tony Frohn, Thos. Calkins, Marshall Isenbarg, Walter Isenbarg, Wm. Warren, Elmer Campbell, Elton Hayden, Rowland Phelps, Melville Foley, Eben Boorman.

### Hood River's Exhibit at the Exposition.

Rural Northwest. From the standpoint of the Rural Northwest, the most interesting feature of the Portland exposition is the exhibit of fruits. Not only is the collection of fruits larger this year than ever before, but it represents more different localities than heretofore, and therefore more fully represents the capabilities of different fruit growing districts.

Naturally, apples are far in the lead in the number of varieties and quantity on exhibition. Hood River leads in the matter of apples by reason of the uniform high quality of the great number of varieties shown. This one display would be enough to give Oregon a leading position as a producer of apples of the highest grade, and yet from Jackson and Josephine counties, in the extreme southern portion of the state, and Malheur and Baker on the eastern boundary, come apples which do not suffer in comparison with Hood River's beautiful fruit. The truth is that apples of the best grade can be grown in almost every portion of Oregon, but Hood River seems to be capable of growing to perfection a greater variety than almost any other section. The growers who contributed to the Hood River exhibit are: N. C. Evans, W. J. Baker, Wm. Slingerland, Frank Chandler, Henry Prigge, John Sweeney, John Lenz, C. E. Markham, William Davidson, J. W. Connell, Peter Mohr and Christ Dethman.

Although Hood River is in Wasco county, there is a separate Wasco county exhibit of great beauty and merit, collected chiefly through the labor of Emil Schanno, commissioner of the state board of horticulture. Mr. Schanno has made a display which does Wasco county credit and shows that the production of first-class apples in Wasco county is not confined to the Hood River valley.

Immediately adjoining the Hood River display is one which, though smaller, is so like it that it would be impossible to tell where one leaves off and the other begins if it were not for the notices. This is the White Salmon display from the orchards of J. F. Eagun, J. W. Overbaugh, H. C. Cook, Theo. Suksdorf and the Jewett Nurseries. The White Salmon district in Washington is separated from the Hood River district in Oregon by the Columbia river only, and they grow the same kind of apples on both sides of the river. A plate of Spitzenbergs in the White Salmon exhibit was noticeable on account of the extraordinarily deep color of the perfectly formed fruit.

From the Oregonian, Nov. 3d.

Extending down the west gallery are the great tables of fruit from the Hood River valley, from the Willamette valley, Linn, Josephine and Douglas counties. The display of fruit from Hood River consists of 222 plates, principally apples, though quinces, peaches and pears, butternuts and walnuts are also shown. The fruit from Hood River has had some of the enthusiastic fruit growers of that section in constant attendance upon it, and as a result there is no section of the entire exposition that presents a more attractive appearance. The fruit that makes up this exhibit was collected principally by the Hon. E. L. Smith of Hood River, in which he was assisted by Messrs. Evans, Baker, Rand and Chandler, and the exhibit came from 14 different fruit growers of that section. There is no fruit show in the world that has contained a greater variety of apples or more perfect in form and color than this exhibit from Hood River. It is the most valuable exhibit in the exposition, and is extremely beneficial to all fruit growers in the Pacific Northwest. It shows what cultivation and care will do for the fruit trees in Oregon. Not an apple is specked, nor has a single apple a flaw in it. This exhibit demonstrates the perfection to which fruit can be made to attain, and many are the words of praise given it.

Next to the display of fruit of Hood River valley is an exhibit of apples from Mount Hood. There are 50 plates of apples exhibited, and all of the apples were grown next to the snow line, on the north slope of the mountain. The varieties in this exhibit are the King, Baldwin, Northern Spy, Snow, Hoover, Maiden Blush, Jonathan, Waldwidge, Red Pearmain and Spitzenberg.

About 100 feet of space is occupied by this beautiful exhibit. Such size, such wonderful coloring, are a revelation, even to fruit growing sections of the United States. The orchard area of Hood River valley is being rapidly enlarged, and in a few years solid train loads of her matchless apples and strawberries will be shipped to the less favored sections of the North and East. At the present time a Portland gentleman is trying to arrange for shipments to London. In fact, the market seems world wide for just such clean, fancy fruits as the up-to-date horticulturists of Hood River are producing.

### The Salvation Army Will Not Be Here.

HOOD RIVER, Nov. 6, 1895.—Editor GLACIER: It may not be generally known that Bro. Fardo went to Portland to raise up and bring to Hood River the Salvation Army, as he said the orthodox parsons had all expressed an earnest desire to open their churches to anybody who could "save souls." Bro. Fardo getting no response to letters he had sent to the "Salvation captain," concluded to go down and see what cog was loose in the Salvation machinery. We miss his presence in our little family, where he was wont on the Sabbath to gather our family and several Portland visitors. He read the Bible, sang and prayed. That part of the "word of God" contained in Genesis, 38th chapter, was our morning lesson. That part of the "worship" got away with, a favorite stanza from the War Cry was devotedly sung:

"The devil once had me true;  
When I climbed an apple tree;  
But I got away  
On a bright sunny day.  
He shan't get me no more;  
No more, no more, no more;  
If he does climb a tree,  
He won't catch me, he can't catch me,  
Oh! 'taint 'taint no more—  
Oh! 'taint 'taint no more."

This beautiful stanza was probably suggested by the story we all read in Webster's spelling book sixty years ago: "An old man once found a rude boy up one of his apple trees stealing apples," etc., etc.

The exercises were closed when the devout brother got on his knees and told the Deity just what he wanted Him to do—a few things which he had probably forgotten in an extra rush of business in the palace royal of the universe. But here is Bro. Fardo's letter: "Oct. 30th 1895. the salvation Army have not any Officers at present to send there is only one Where there ought to be two at some of the Barrow's have been changing of late that accounts for sending no answer God bless you J. Fardo 537 Columbia St. Portland Or." I hope no scoffer will criticize this letter because it is not exactly according to Webster. Webster was not an "inspired man." If he had been and full of the Holy Ghost he would no doubt have told me that no Unitarian could go to heaven, as they believe in a God with only one head and had doubts about the orthodox God with three heads. This seems to be about the idea of "inspired men" who wrote a long time ago. I almost tremble to announce it, for fear that some refined person, fond of good society, may conclude, if none but orthodox church members go to heaven, he may conclude to make his bed in hell.

W. L. A.

Another tree peddler, from no one knows where is canvassing the valley, soliciting orders for trees. This is the sixth on this season, to my knowledge. Out of consideration to the long suffering ranchers I have refrained from canvassing this fall; but if you want to get trees with large caliper and whole roots, just call at Columbia Nursery. H. C. BATHAM.

Horses for coyote bait have dropped in price, and are a drug in the market at \$2.50 a head.—Fossil Journal.

Deputy Sheriff Kelley has just completed balancing the books of the sheriff's office for October. The receipts during the month were \$3,396.54. The amount received during September was \$3,258.20. The money was from the payment of delinquent taxes.—Chronicle.

There will not be two Thanksgiving proclamations in Oregon this year. We have an executive who has a proper sense of dignity and a realization that the nation is greater than a state. So much benefit at least is to the credit of the last election.—Chronicle.

Dalles real estate dealers tell us there is more inquiry from abroad regarding city property than there has been for years. This is evidence that the Dalles is looked upon abroad as the first city of the Inland Empire. When the locks are completed there will still be more call for city property by people who want investments that will pay more than 10 per cent.—Mountaineer.

Only a few weeks ago the Hood River fair managers advertised, among other things, a baby show. This proved a very attractive feature of the fair, and it was announced that another would be held next year. We notice in today's GLACIER the record of four births; and yet some people pretend to think that advertising doesn't pay.—Mountaineer.

### A Cabinet Crisis.

The French are a curious, an interesting people. This week the ministry resigned, because they were accused of corruption. The thing worth commenting about is that they apparently resigned not because they were innocent but because they were justly accused. We are not a nation of saints over here, but if a public man is caught stealing, he hardly makes a virtue of it by resigning and appealing to public sympathy. If Dan Lamont, for example, was accused of robbing the people of a few millions and he could not defend himself, he wouldn't send in his resignation and go down to Harvey's on Pennsylvania avenue and say that he must be vindicated or he would break up the bloody government, or if he did, the chances are that his heels would cool off in a cell after a few hours. But with all our faults, follies and foibles, we don't have that sort of men in high official places in this country. We—democrats—try to beat Mr. Harrison, for example, if he is running for president; but if he is elected, we go to sleep with the utmost confidence that he is not going to break into the treasury and steal the "surplus" or the "reserve." Again, we—republicans—now say a whole lot of mean things about Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Carlisle and the rest of the democrats who have happened to get into exalted positions; but we are not really worrying about their honesty. Thank heaven! we have never had a president, nor a cabinet, to whom we couldn't trust with what little money—a few millions or so—was put in their charge. In all our history, we can remember but two thieves in such positions, and we will not mention their names now; they are dead long since; but the idea of a whole cabinet resigning and going down to the Ellysee and roaring because it is accused of corruption in office is amusing to an American. Over here, if it was true and could be proven, the cabinet

would take the first train for the Dry Tortugas; if not true, the reporter that started the story would lose his job.—Sunday Welcome.

### Engene Field's Last Poem.

Below is given the last poem written by Engene Field, whose death was recently announced. The title is

#### THE DREAM-SHIP.

When the world is fast asleep,  
Along the midnight skies—  
As though it were a wandering cloud—  
The ghostly Dream-Ship flies.  
An angel stands at the Dream-Ship's helm,  
An angel stands at the prow,  
And an angel stands at the Dream-Ship's side  
With a rue-wreath on her brow.

The other angels, silver-crowned,  
Pilot and helmsman are,  
And the angel with the wreath of rue  
Tosseth the dream afar.

The dreams they fall on rich and poor,  
They fall on young and old;  
And some are dreams of poverty,  
And some are dreams of gold.

And some are dreams that thrill with joy,  
And some are dreams of tears,  
Some are dreams of the dawn of love,  
And some of the old dead years.

On rich and poor alike they fall,  
Alike on young and old,  
Bringing to slumbering earth their joys  
And sorrows manifold.

The friendless youth in them shall do  
The deeds of mighty men,  
And drooping age shall feel the grace  
Of buoyant youth again.

The king shall be a beggarman—  
The pauper be a king—  
In that revenge or recompense  
The Dream-Ship dreams do bring.

So ever downward float the dreams  
That are for all and me,  
And there is never mortal man  
Can solve that mystery.

But ever onward in its course  
Along the haunted skies—  
As though it were a cloud astray—  
The ghostly Dream-Ship flies.

Two angels with their silver crowns  
Pilot and helmsman are,  
And an angel with a wreath of rue  
Tosseth the dream afar.

#### With Love Away.

I cannot write, I cannot play,  
There's nothing left worth while to say;  
The house is empty, dull and cold,  
I feel as if I were growing old—  
My love's away.

The clock ticks on like solemn fate,  
Its hands beat point the hour of eight;  
But time goes on by leaden feet,  
There's nothing left worth having, sweet,  
When love's away.

I restless wander to and fro,  
My footsteps echoing as I go,  
The soul of music all has fled,  
And every grace and joy seems dead  
When love's away.

Oh, Love! when Love! Bring back to me  
My heart and soul that went with thee,  
Bring back my peace, my joy, my light,  
Let no more fall so bleak a night,  
With love away.

—FRANCES R. HASWIM.

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# South Waucoma.

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\$200 Lots for - - - - - 175  
\$120 Lots for - - - - - 90  
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A 7-room hard-finished house, with three 50x150 foot lots, beautiful location, only \$800.

### Bargain No. 5.

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1. Lime, Sulphur and Salt, per pound by the hundred weight..... .05
2. Sulphur and Vitriol, per pound by the hundred weight..... .06
3. Soap, Sulphur, Castile Soda and Lye, per pound by the hundred weight..... .07
4. Potash and Soda, per pound by the hundred weight..... .07
5. Whale Oil Soap, 80 per cent, per pound by the hundred weight..... .09
6. Lime and Blue Vitriol (Bordeaux Mixture), per pound by the hundred weight..... .07
7. Acme Insecticide, 10 cts; Blue Vitriol, 6; Sulphur, 8; Rosin, 5; Soda, 3 cts.

We keep a full line of insecticides and spray materials. If you do not see what you want, ask for it, and if obtainable we will get it.

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