

# Hood River Glacier.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1896.

## The Lease of Hood River.

HOOD RIVER, Jan. 28, 1896.—Editor GLACIER: Please be so kind as to correct a statement made in your paper of last week, wherein you stated that I advised against a lease of Hood river, but that the judge and county clerk had gone ahead and made such lease. I never did advise against leasing or contracting for the improvement of said stream; I only advised against getting it in the shape of a monopoly, or in other words, giving any company an exclusive right, but believing that it would enhance the value of all property in the valley and also add several hundred thousand dollars more taxable property to the assessment rolls of Wasco county, besides bringing into market an almost inexhaustible amount of timber, now almost valueless.

I favored the proposition very much, and say I did not would be doing Judge Blakeley a great injustice, as he has at all times, since I have been a member of the county court, consulted me in regard to all matters coming before the court from this part of the county before taking action.

I write this explanation to place myself right before the people, and if the county court done wrong in favoring an enterprise of this kind I am willing to take my share of the blame, but it will be impossible to ever convince me that we were not acting for the best interests of all concerned.

A. S. BLOWERS.

The GLACIER had no intention of misquoting Capt. Blowers or misrepresenting any member of the county court in regard to his action in the matter of granting a lease of Hood river to the Winans company. It gave a report of the matter as it understood it, as being of interest to the people of this valley. The Chronicle of Wednesday takes up the matter and prints a column and a half replying to the GLACIER, in which appears the affidavit of A. Winans and L. Winans, stating that all the members of the county court were present when the franchise was granted, and that "Capt. Blowers appeared to be the most enthusiastic member of the court and greatly in favor of entering into said lease with said company." All of which is acknowledged in the captain's letter above. We sincerely hope, for the good of the community, that the lease of the river will prove to be the blessing it is claimed to be by its friends, but we have heard of but one citizen who approves of the lease outside of those directly interested.

If we can obtain a copy of the lease it will be published in next week's issue, if not too lengthy. The Chronicle gives a synopsis of its provisions, as follows:

It was shown to the court that about twelve miles from the mouth of Hood river lay a body of the river which could be improved to such an extent that the timber could be floated. The company offered, if the court would grant them the exclusive privilege of transporting the timber, to build a dam and boom and make it possible for the timber to be brought to market. A lease was drawn up, legal representatives of both sides being present, which provided that the company should complete one-fifth of the work the first year, one-fifth the second, and so on till the entire twelve miles were done. Until the twelve miles were completed the company would not charge any toll for the floating of shingle bolts, cordwood and posts. Furthermore, the company is compelled to receive shipments at any time or accessible place. Besides these provisions, the lease fixed the rate at which compensation shall be charged for the bringing of timber to market.

In Grant county they take good care of the poor. According to the bills allowed by the county court, published in the Long Creek Eagle, we can figure the cost to the county of the Leften family at \$481.28 for nursing, supplies, etc. The doctor's bill does not appear in the list, but it probably comes in under the county physician's bill of \$148. One item of \$5 for eggs for the family was allowed. Two bills of relatives for waiting on the family, amounting to \$213, were cut down to \$107.50. We want to move to Grant county.

Portland citizens had quite a wrangle at their school meeting over the levying of a tax of seven-tenths of a mill.

## Of Interest to Dr. Adams.

The following bill, introduced by Senator McBride and favorably reported by Senator Mitchell, passed the senate January 21st:

"Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the secretary of the treasury be and he is hereby authorized to pay, out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated, to W. L. Adams, late collector of customs at Astoria, Oregon, the sum of four hundred and sixty-one dollars and two cents, found to be due him as such collector on the settlement of his accounts in the treasury department."

Mr. A. Winans came down from The Dalles Wednesday and is engaged in securing right of way from citizens along Hood river for the proposed improvement of that stream.

## Abraham Lincoln—A Sketch.

February 12, 1809, near a small town in Kentucky, in a rude log cabin standing out in the clearing, with only one small room, no window and with but one door, a child was born who was called Abraham Lincoln. Abraham was a name which had persisted through many preceding generations of the Lincolns.

Thomas Lincoln, Abraham's father, who was a farm laborer but had at last become something of a carpenter, was unable to write his own name. After his marriage to Abraham's mother he attempted to gain a living by working at his trade, while his young wife undertook to teach him writing; but both attempts ended in failure. Thomas became able to write his own name, and no more, and he gave up carpentering after a little more than a year of haphazard effort.

When Abraham was seven years old, his father determined to give up trying to win a home and farm in Kentucky, believing that a better opening might be found in Indiana. No house was required to transport their household goods—two horses were sufficient.

After they had reached the place he had selected for their home, a cabin was built similar to the one they had just left, only there was a place for a window, and floor in this one, but neither the one nor the other was ever put in.

During the winter of 1817, a disease known as the "milk sick" swept through the country. Mrs. Lincoln was taken ill, and as no physician could be had, she died.

The remainder of the winter was a lonely one for the motherless children. The next year Mr. Lincoln went back to his old home and married one of his former sweethearts, and she at once adopted the forlorn little children as her own. The childhood of Abraham was cramped and dark, but his boyhood days began with something better. He grew rapidly, and at his eighteenth birthday he was more than six feet tall. He was slender and anything but good looking, but his strength was enough of itself to make him a marked boy in such a community.

Abraham became a welcome guest in every cabin and read all the books he could lay his hands upon. Winter was school time in the back woods, and Abraham would sit up until far in the night studying his lessons, using a pitch knot, perhaps, for a light. He had a good memory and was fond of repeating passages of prose or verse in his own or any other home. Sometimes he would repeat the sermon of the Sunday before, imitating the preacher's voice and manner. These first efforts in oratory were followed by others of a different sort, and he would often make an audience of the hands in the harvest field. The time for seeing something of the world came to Abraham in March, 1828. He was chosen one of a crew of a flat boat, carrying a cargo of Indiana produce down the river to market.

In the year 1830, the Lincoln family emigrated to Illinois. Just before setting out, Abraham Lincoln became of age, and from that time on his work and his wages became his own. During the spring he plowed about fifteen acres of land and split rails to fence it in. Thus he was known in after years as the great Illinois rail splitter. After this was completed he started out in the world for himself. He had neither money nor trade, and was without any definite aim or hope. In the spring of 1831 he took charge of a flat boat cargo of Illinois produce that was sent to New Orleans. While there he saw how cruelly the slaves were treated, and it was on this trip that he formed his opinion of slavery. When he returned he was hired as a clerk in a country store. There were not many newspapers to be had in this place, for it was in the year Andrew Jackson changed his cabinet so remarkably. Lincoln was a whig, but he was a great admirer of Jackson. There was plenty of time for reading and writing. In studying composition he sometimes found it difficult to use the proper words. He thought there must be such a thing as grammar and went to the schoolmaster to inquire about it. He was told that he could get one six miles away. The book was purchased and its contents mastered.

The store in which Lincoln was clerk having failed, he was again without anything to do. The Black Hawk war broke out about that time, and Lincoln enlisted as a private, but was soon chosen captain of a company. Soon after Lincoln was a candidate for the legislature, but was beaten because of the simple fact that the people of the state were not well enough acquainted with him. He was only twenty-three years old, yet he had established for himself a character, a reputation, and had been recognized as a born leader of men.

Again Lincoln was a candidate for the legislature, and this time he was successful, receiving six more votes than any other person. Again he was elected, proving himself to be a worker for the people he represented.

Soon after, Lincoln met and loved a woman by the name of Mary Todd. His affections were returned, and at the end of the year 1842 they were quietly married.

In the fall of 1833, Lincoln was surprised upon hearing that he lacked

only a few votes of getting the nomination for vice president. He now discovered that he had already won a wider fame than either he or his friends as yet imagined.

At a convention held in Illinois, two of the rails which Lincoln had cut twenty years before were presented with dramatic effect. At the republican convention held for nominating the president, Lincoln received the nomination and was elected the following fall, receiving more votes than any other candidate.

His inaugural address was beyond criticism in its prudence and firmness. After his accession to the presidency his history, like Washington's, is identified with that of his country. He was faithful in all things and was anxious only to serve his country. At the end of his first term he was re-elected, but within a month after his inauguration, while sitting with his wife in his box at Ford's theater, he was shot by John Wilkes Booth. He was taken to a private house, where he died next morning.

The funeral was held April 19th. It was a day of mourning throughout the whole land. The body was taken to Springfield, Ill. The procession may be said to have extended the entire distance. All the principal buildings, churches, and even the cars, were draped in black, and almost every citizen wore the badge of mourning for one of the noblest men that ever lived.

LILLIE COPPLE.

Rhetoric class, Hood River school.

## On a Snow-bound Train.

We left Portland at 8:50 p. m., January 17, 1896, on passenger No. 2. It was a large train with many passengers, but it was known by some few that the local from The Dalles had not come in and that the rotary snow plow had gone out just twenty minutes ahead of us. Still, all seemed willing to take their chances with the rest. Our train proceeded very slowly, for it was not known what minute we might run into the plow. All went nicely until we passed Bridal Veil. We made a short stop at that place and then moved along slowly until we had gone about 44 miles, where we came to a dead halt. The brakie came in and said we had come up to the snow plow and it was stuck in the snow, and the chances were we would stay all night, for they had to send for men to come and dig the plow out. Now we begin to look around for amusement, for it is very dull on a snow-bound train with no assurance of when we will get out. So we commence to make a crowd and the stenographer gets her pencil and paper and commences to take items. Rumor says there is a freight train and the local from The Dalles between us and Bonneville; that the plow has to dig out before we can get through; we are liable to stay a week and must make the best of it; so our crowd turn their attention to some amusement. There are about ten in the crowd. There was Mrs. Turner from Pendleton, her sister that was going to visit her; St. Charles Tribby, the lady that was going to Chicago to teach in the feeble-minded school; Tombstone Louie from The Dalles; Dr. Nelson and Toothpick Charley from Cascade Locks; Whetstone Frank from nowhere; the Chinaman's friend; the dude drummer bound for Goldendale; the gentleman of the crowd and the stenographer; and it was just the jolliest crowd that ever went out on a snow-bound train. There were several Germans and two Chinamen on the train, but I want to say that the train boys were all right; they were conductor Mitchell, brakemen Billy Gray and Miller, and I tell you when you want to get snow bound you want to find Mitchell, Gray and Miller, for they are the proper boys to go out with on a snow-bound train. Well, where did I leave off? We were 44 miles above Bridal Veil. It is near midnight and our honest brakie comes in and says we are to stay all night, so the German settles down to sleep, and after he gets in dreamland there is no sleep for the rest in the car, for he snores unmercifully loud, and the doctor has threatened the villain that broke his rest, for he is suffering from nervous prostration, but he is no coward to take the advantage of a sleeping man; but when the villain wakes up, the doctor is asleep. The villain takes a walk and Dr. Nelson never sees him again, so there is one more life saved by chance. Toothpick Charlie wears toothpick tribbles, has four stoves in his hat and wears a collar that reaches above his ears, if you don't care what you say. About 2:30 all is still; nearly every one asleep; the brakie comes in and turns the lights off, and all is well, when our little friend, Whetstone Frank, that chews gum, comes in and says he thinks it is time to chew something besides gum; so he begins to look about him and to his joy and the Chinaman's sorrow he espied a box of crackers. He borrowed the crackers to feed the poor friendless orphans and widows. He is a brave lad. 'Tis a pity that America has so few brave lads as Whetstone Frank proved himself to be, for surely those poor orphans and widows would have suffered had not the noble lad come to their rescue. I must say here there was a little shanty on the train we called Whiskers. He was somewhat interested in the crowd, but when he sat down in the seat he was so short he could not look over the seat, so he sat out in the aisle and looked on and said nothing. About 4 a. m. the brakie came in and said we are going back to Bridal Veil for breakfast. 'Tis not long till morning, and we hail the beautiful city of Bridal Veil with joy, for they tell us we will feed there. So we waited and waited, as we thought in vain. Some of the boys got tired and went out and got lunch, but soon our faithful brakie, Mr. Miller, comes in and says it is time to feed, and I tell you we are ready to go; so we line up and start up the hill to the hotel de Bridal Veil. We have two flights of steps to go up, but they put sawdust on the steps so we don't fall down; but say, we have the nicest breakfast in town. We would have had no objections to staying a week at the expense of the company. Breakfast over, Mrs. Turner, St. Charles Tribby, the gentleman of the crowd and the stenographer go out to view the city. The snow and

ice were something terrible, but we were all right, for St. Charles Tribby broke the road for us, for he was one of the new women and wore bloomers; so we took in the town, the falls, the lumber yard and numerous other places. After we had seen all that was to be seen we go back to the car. We propose a song by Tombstone Louie. He complied with our wishes and sang the following songs: "Three Little Shamrocks" and "Two Little Playmates," so the time passes along until 2:30 p. m. we have a tea party. We make tea in a tin cup on an alcohol stove that belongs to St. Charles Tribby. Tea over, we while away an hour or more, and our faithful brakie comes in again and we ask him when we shall feed, and he says very soon; so we wait awhile, and sure enough, true to his word, he comes and tells us to get ready for dinner, and we were not long in getting ready to go. We again ascend the steps to the hotel de Bridal Veil, and we set down to one of the finest meals ever served in the great city of Bridal Veil. We do not think the Hotel Portland could get up as good a meal on short notice. The hot biscuit and honey were all right, and the news agent thought so, too, for he only ate 1 1/2 pounds of honey, but we could account for that—he wanted the bees to think he was honey, but we think he needn't have gone to all that trouble. He is very graceful, weighs about 180 pounds, and fell down the steps coming from the hotel, making quite a mash. Dinner over, we again turn our attention to the car and are told we have to spend the night there. We make up our minds to that, and some propose to have a dance at the hotel, but we only have a violin with one string and no one that could play that. But that is all right; we will make the best of it. The ladies commence to curl their hair and get ready, when the Chinaman's friend came in and said we are going back to Portland, so that knocks out our dance, and we do not know any different until we see the conductor and both brakies coming in. Now we must know our fate. So they are asked on all sides what we are going to do. They say we are going east at 7 o'clock, and we hail the news with joy. We are soon on the way, and we give a hearty cheer as we leave the city, although we are very sorry to leave those biscuits and honey and Jersey cream, but we can not expect to spend our days in Bridal Veil; if we did, the company would strike a line soon. Well, we are running along at a more rapid gait than the evening before; we are soon to Bonneville, where we pass the local that should have reached Portland at 6:20 the day before. We do not stop long, but we can not make up our lost time, but we move along very nicely. We get in Hood River at 8:45, and I must leave my friends. I am very sorry to part with them; we are sorry we could not have been snow-bound until spring, for we had a jolly crowd, plenty to eat and the best train boys on the road. So I must say goodbye to my friends and retire until the crowd meets again on the snow-bound train at Bridal Veil.

THE STENOGRAPHER.

## Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price, 25 cts. per box. For sale at the Hood River Pharmacy.

## For Rent.

STRAWBERRY LAND in Hood River valley, about one mile from depot, in excellent condition for planting strawberries in spring. Running water for irrigation. Will rent on reasonable terms. Address WILEY & CLARK, Cascade Locks, Or.

## The Dog Ordinance.

Notice is hereby given that the ordinance relating to dogs will be strictly enforced after the 1st of February, 1896. E. S. OLINGER, City Marshal.

## NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, Jan. 25, 1896.—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 March 14, 1896, viz: MILTON O. WHEELER, Hd. E. No. 3524, for the southwest 1/4 section 31, township 2 north, range 10 east, W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Wm. Baskirk and E. W. Winans of Hood River, Oregon, and J. P. Baskirk and A. Winans of The Dalles, Oregon. JAMES JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

## Water Notice.

Notice is hereby given by The Water Supply Company of Hood River Valley to old patrons of the company, that their applications for water must be received on or before Jan. 25, 1896, in order to have prior rights. Also, notice is hereby given to all applicants for water that the directors of the company will meet in Hood River on February 5, 1896, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of considering applications for water, constructing and approving securities for payment of same. By order of the president, J. W. DAVENSON, Secretary.

## Stockholders' Meeting.

ARMORY ASSOCIATION. Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Hood River Armory Association will be held on

Saturday, February 1, 1896,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., in Hood River, for the election of officers and the transaction of such other business that may come before the meeting. By order of the president, W. H. BISHOP, Secretary.

## Strayed.

One yellow steer, 4 years old; one light red heifer, 2 years old; and one cow, deep red, with a few white spots, about 4 years old. All are branded "J. K." on left hip and left ear cropped. The cow is supposed to have a young calf. I will pay a reward for information that will lead to their recovery. JOHN KROEGER, Hood River, Or.

## Lost.

A bunch of keys on a leather string. They were lost during the week of the bazaar at the Langille house. Finder will please leave with T. C. Dallas.

## FOR SALE.

House and corner lot in Hood River for sale cheap. Inquire at the Bakery.

# R. Rand & Son

—DEALERS IN—

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps, Staple and Fancy Groceries, FLOUR, FEED AND SHELF HARDWARE.

The Largest and Most Complete Stock IN HOOD RIVER.

FREDERICK I. HUBBARD,

# Photographer,

HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

Crayon Work and Enlarging at Moderate Prices.

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MOUNTAIN STAGE AND LIVERY CO. OF HOOD RIVER, OR., WILL CONDUCT GENERAL

# Livery and Feed STABLES.

Comfortable conveyances to all parts of Hood River Valley and vicinity. Heavy draying and transferring done with care and promptness. Also, dealers in

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

And Vehicles of All Kinds.

Call and see our stock and get prices; they are interesting.

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.

# Take Notice!

WE HAVE ADOPTED THE

CASH BASIS!!

And shall endeavor to merit custom by QUALITY as well as QUANTITY.

WILLIAMS & BROSIUS,

Hood River Pharmacy.

C. M. WOLFARD,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

Sells only for CASH at

Lowest Prices.

We invite trade of close buyers.

WE WANT YOUR TRADE.

# S. E. Bartmess

UNDERTAKER AND EMBALMER. And dealer in all kinds of Building Materials, Wall Paper, Paints, Oils, etc., etc. Agent for the Bridal Veil Lumber Company.

# 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.

## Administrator's Notice.

TO CREDITORS.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the honorable county court of Wasco county, Oregon, administrator of the estate of Martha Pursor, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are notified to present the same to me in Hood River, Wasco county, Oregon, within six months of the date of this notice. Dated November 11, 1895.

A. S. BLOWERS, Administrator of the Estate of Martha Pursor, deceased.

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.

## Bargains in Land.

300 acres of 6th improved land for sale on the East Side, 4 miles from town, \$7 to \$10 an acre. Other land, about half cleared, \$20 an acre. Well improved land, \$30 an acre. Plenty of water for irrigation. Will sell in 20 or 40-acre tracts. Inquire at Glacier office.

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