

Hood River Glacier.

FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1896.

The populist convention at St. Louis nominated Wm. J. Bryan for president and Thomas E. Watson of Georgia for vice president. Mr. Bryan said he would refuse the nomination unless Mr. Sewell also was endorsed, but the nomination of Watson was made unanimous. Democrats and populists have fused on Bryan, but each party has a candidate for vice president. We are at a loss to know how they will vote for vice president with two candidates and one set of electors.

The Pacific Northwest Immigration board, with headquarters at Portland, is making arrangements to collect a carload of Oregon products, to form an exhibit for display at St. Paul during the meeting of the Minnesota state fair and national encampment of the Grand Army the first week in September, and at Minneapolis during the convention and encampment of the Knights of Pythias. Here is a chance for Hood River to make a display of fruit. The railroad companies will furnish free transportation.

Astoria will hold its third annual regatta from August 18th to 22d. The Oregon State Press Association will hold their annual meeting there at the same time, the battleship Oregon and flagship Philadelphia will be present, and the state fireman's association will hold its annual tournament. Astoria is making great preparations for the event.

Hon. J. Sterling Morton is being boomed by the sound money democrats of Nebraska for the nomination for president. There is no show for the election of a sound money democrat, much less for one who parts his name in the middle.

The supreme court of Oregon has decided that the land of a homesteader is exempt from liability for his debts contracted prior to the actual issuing of the patent by the government, whether contracted before or after the date of final proof.

The Eastern Oregon papers that are showing up Bryan's free-trade-in-wool record are making votes for the demopulist candidates. We are not all in the wool business; some of us are consumers.

Mayor Pennoyer expects to save the city of Portland \$100,000 this year in the reduction of salaries of city officials.

Notes and News.

Thomas B. Reed has been renominated for congress.

Stevenson is having some excitement over reported rich discoveries of gold and silver quartz mines ten miles north of that place, on Rock creek. The Pioneer says everybody in Stevenson is either preparing to go to the mines or has already gone.

Col. Enos, government storekeeper at Grants, has been visiting in town the past few days. Before the democratic convention he was shouting for sound money, but now is shouting for Bryan and free silver. If Bryan is elected he expects to hold onto his job.—Goldendale Sentinel.

A newspaper in La Grande recently said: "The prettiest girl in this city does not carry herself straight enough when promenading." For a week afterwards all the young ladies of the town walked about like so many bean poles, and every girl said: "That horrid old paper! Ma, don't I walk straight?"—Welcome.

It is stated that Senator Mitchell is coming home in a couple of weeks to take an active part in the campaign, and will stump the state for McKinley. The fellow who put this report in circulation evidently has not turned a cabbage ray on Mitchell's brain, or he wouldn't have made such a statement. Mitchell will not jeopardize his chances of election by taking part one way or the other in the campaign.—Mountaineer.

Old fishermen believe that the salmon which ascend the river never go back. As evidence of their belief they say that none are ever caught in their nets from the upper side; and that in clear streams like theogue river, where they are always seen to be swimming up stream, never down. That they swim deep is evidenced by the fact that they are sometimes caught on sturgeon hooks, 300 feet beneath the surface.—Chronicle.

The 50th anniversary number of the Scientific American, New York, just out, is a really handsome and valuable publication of 72 pages. It reviews the progress of the past 50 years in the various sciences and industrial arts; and the various articles by the best scientific writers of the day are richly written and richly illustrated. The editors have accomplished the difficult task of presenting a compendium of information that shall be at once historical, technical and popular. Price, 10 cents per copy.

New Edition of Mining Laws. We have received the ninth edition (just out) of Copp's Mining code, published by Henry N. Copp, a lawyer of Washington, D. C., who has given many years to the study of mining laws. It is a book of more than 200 pages, and will be found of great interest to mine owners and prospectors, as it gives the United States mineral land laws and the official instructions thereunder, the various state and territorial mining laws, miners' forms, rights of way, etc., numerous forms for use from the location to the patenting, lease and sale of a mine, and also a large collection of abstracts of court and land office decisions and rulings. Every enterprising mining man will secure a copy. The San Francisco News Co. handles Mr. Copp's publica-

tions on the Pacific coast. This book is for sale by the principal book stores and by the publisher in Washington, D. C. Price, 50 cents.

The Populist Idea.

In a recent scientific publication appeared a paragraph which states that by treating ordinary cow's milk, adding to it alum and sulphate of iron (coopers), then subjecting the mixture to pressure and baking, a substance may be obtained which, for all practical purposes, will pass for ivory. One of our populist friends spelled out this paragraph, the other day, and immediately conceived an idea. After protracted labor he was delivered of the following:

Say, John, I've bin a thinkin' an' I've got a new idea. On this question of monometal and bimetallicity; it seems the politicians on gold or silver can't agree. So what's the matter o' makin' money out o' ivory?

But ivory, you are sayin', is mighty hard to find; Yes, I know, it's a realthin' o' the old-fashioned kind; But last night we was a readin' in the paper, don't ye mind. That we farmers can make ivory whenever we feel inclined.

You've only got to take a quart o' milk or so, an' heat it till it's 'bout as thick as ordinary dough; An' mix it with some alum and some copers, don't ye know; An' when ye've got it baked an' pressed, yer ivory's done, by Joe!

Now, let Cleveland take a chip and paint his picture on the screamin' eagle, with his feet securely tied; An' print on it 'some dollar' with its trust in God rolled; An' ye've got the purtiest cheap money that's ever been tried.

Say, John, I'm a thinkin' this here's a grand idea; An' if they'll send me down to Washington I'll make the people see That if they can have two moneys, they can just as well have three; An' the cheapest kind o' money's this new-fangled ivory.

Why, John, you and I 'ud buy us a new hat; We'd wear a star' up collar an' a blue an' white keravat; We'd strut around like city folks, are ye realizein' that? For money'd be a plenty s'long as we'd keep old 'brindle' fat."

An' mother, she should hev a bran new silk dress; An' we'd buy a parlor organ for little sister Bess; We'd move off from the plantation and into town, I guess; For our supply o' money 'ud be simply copious.

Then what's the use o' keepin' up this infernal row; With the banks around us bustin', half o' 'em busted now; Why not make a lot o' money out o' ivory, anyhow; Since it's to be had in plenty by simply milkin' the cow?

Yes, the more I keep a thinkin' about the bimetallicity; The more beautiful and practical the idea seems to be; If we can have two moneys, we can just as well have three; An' the cheapest kind o' money's this new-fangled ivory.

The Original Bryan Man.

The original Bryan man lives at Larned, Kansas. Dr. S. F. Mercer was a practicing physician at Salem, Ill., and was the attending physician when Wm. J. Bryan was born. He says the boy came into the world howling and kicking, and that he has kept it up ever since. Dr. Mercer is a republican, but under the circumstances thinks he will vote for the young man.

C. R. Swan, a druggist of Hutchinson, Kan., lived in Jacksonville, Ill., when William J. Bryan attended school at that place. Miss Carrie E. Curtis was also attending school there and living with an uncle. Bryan and Swan were herard admirers. Bryan was the favorite with her uncle, but Miss Curtis could not be easily persuaded. She fell in love with the drug clerk and soon became Mrs. Swan. Swan says he knocked Bryan out in that little love affair and will assist in doing it again in November.

Political Superstitions.

It is generally the case that no sooner is a candidate nominated for the presidency than the hunt is at once begun for omens, good or bad, to suit the feelings or prejudices of the one who is in search of them. The fact that some admirer of Mr. McKinley had called him "the Napoleon of American politics" made the fact that he was nominated at St. Louis on the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo a strikingly significant one. Indeed, many superstitious persons who are warmly in favor of that gentleman's election shiver as they have tried to convince themselves that there was "nothing in it." But, on the other hand, there is a bad omen hanging over Mr. Bryan. He was nominated on Friday, which, without the least warrant for it, has become known the world over as the most unlucky day in the calendar.—Chicago News.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding a grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption, and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at the Hood River Pharmacy; regular size 50c and \$1.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cures colds, croup and whooping cough. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. For sale by Williams & Bros., druggists. Intense heat prevails in the East.

Better than Gold or Silver.

Hood River, July 29, 1896.—Editor GLACIER: As your readers do not avail themselves of your generous offer to discuss financial questions in the columns of the GLACIER, I wish to use a little space to present a few facts and thoughts in regard to the equitable and economical distribution of a substance of far more intrinsic value than gold and silver, viz: Water. If all the gold and silver in the world should at once disappear, no appalling calamity would follow; business would soon get on its feet, and the world would be a better place than it is now. When I came to Hood River, in the fall of 1894, I had a fair newspaper knowledge of its resources, but when I had a realizing sense of its sublime scenery, its magnificent snow-clad mountains, its noble river, its fruitful soil, its natural underground drainage, its breezy air, its comparative exemption from insect pests, its remarkable adaptation to the production of fruits of superior excellence, and last, but not least, an abundant and apparently inexhaustible supply of the purest and best of water, of which nothing but the selfishness or stupidity of man could deprive its citizens, I at once determined that my farmer boy should share and work for success with the citizens amidst the manifold advantages of Hood River valley. When I looked upon the commodious and convenient school house, the number and neatness of the churches, I inferred, as I had a right to infer, that an intelligent and law-abiding people must assuredly provided them. Well, I bought, built, cleared and cultivated. Everything was lovely, every body cordial, property perfectly safe; even the young people seemed devoid of any desire to cut up any harmful mischief; but when we bought water, oh! then a change came over the spirit of our dreams. Our gauger did not get around, and supposing, in our ignorance or innocence, or both, that the purpose of a gauge was to measure water conveniently and economically, we made one; it cost six cents and worked perfectly. Finding it cheaper to make gauges than to dig channels, we made three more. Cost for the four, about 35 cents; could measure from one-half inch up to twenty inches. They are at both sides of the ditch. On either at any place, subject to the inspection of all interested. By and by the gauger came round; said such gauges would never do—afforded facilities for stealing water. Why, Mr. Gauger, this water costs me only 10 cents a day. Who do you suppose would steal water for a day or two for the value of such a price? Oh! its not there of the water but the crop the water will produce; that is the temptation. Then golden visions of lucrative crops danced before my eyes, and in my gratitude at such prospects, declared that anybody would be willing to pay another 10 cents a day for double the amount of water and double the crops. He did not do it, though, declaring that almost everybody up and down were accused of stealing water; he had been accused himself. To say I was surprised was to put it mildly. I had brought my boy into a den of thieves and lived here six months without a loss or a suspicion. He took my gauges out, put an official gauge in, and then my surprise became astonishment. It cost a dollar! At least that is what I paid for an extra one. It was gotten up in violation of all laws which govern the handling of water, and strange to say, afforded peculiar facilities for stealing. In addition to openly obstructing the main channel, one tried only to nail a piece of board in the bottom of the main channel; when hidden from the eyes of man it performs within certain limits its nefarious work.

Mr. Editor, I have diligently investigated these stealing stories. There may be a black sheep or two in the valley and quite a flock of careless ones. This carelessness, exaggerated by the malice of personal disputes, is the sum and substance of these stories, and on these are based the rules of our little lateral ditch company, that waste time and money, kill enterprise, deaden ambition and try patience. For instance, a gentleman living in town has an acre of water, let a four-inch man have it all the week except one day, when he would go out and apply it. Set an ambitious boy to work irrigating a field of dry dust with five inches of water reduced to three and a half by the official gage, and you will have occasion to wonder before night where he has gone; whereas, cut the ditch and give him twenty inches, as we were enabled to do by the kindness of our neighbors, and he will work thirty-six hours without sleep or rest. His exhortations to see 200-penny man holding—putting, rather—and patiently trying to work a tiny stream of two inches, reduced as above, down a long channel. As it stands now, we can remedy none of these things without violating the rules of the powers that control our Lateral Ditch Co., the statutes of Oregon and the moral law.

Messrs. Armor and Isenberg inform me that in their neighborhood they have divided water on time for two years and that the system works nicely; Mr. Armor stating that he can secure better results with three inches than he could with five inches under the old plan. Our one experiment demonstrates we can save three-quarters of the labor and secure much better results.

Gentlemen of the Lateral company, over which Mr. Luckey presides, it is a condition, not a theory, that confronts you. I understand your annual election of officers is at hand. It is on your responsibility to resist it. It is upon the present waste of water, time, crops, money and patience shall continue for another season. A little thought will assure you that the plan of our neighbors mentioned in it is a sensible one. Improve on it if you can, and demonstrate that all corporations, little and big, can manage civilized communities better through their honor and intelligence than through fear and ignorance.

JOHN C. WHEELER.

No Use for Horses.

A farmer who couldn't pay his taxes wrote to President Cleveland, telling him how sorry he was, but the only property he had was some horses. If the president could assist him in the sale of the horses he would be grateful and only too glad to turn over the proceeds on the tax account. The story goes that the president replied that at this progressive day the business of the country was being done by bicycles; the railroads were operated by electricity, and the government is being run by jackasses, "so that, my dear sir, we have not much use for horses."

Electric Bitters. Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, constipation, dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. Fifty cents and one dollar a bottle at Hood River Pharmacy.

\$16 a Month. Will buy a house and two lots in Hood River. Also, organ for sale cheap, and household furniture. C. R. HUBBARD.

Lateral Ditch Co. Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of stockholders of the Lateral Ditch Company for the election of officers is called for Saturday, August 8, 1896, at 1 p. m. By order of the president. J. T. WRIGHT, Secretary.

Fruit Farm for Sale. I will sell my place, 2 miles from the town of Hood River, near a graded school, containing 40 acres, good house and barn, strong spring, wind mill, 1/2 acre in orchard, 1/2 acre in strawberries, all fenced, for \$1300. FRED HOWE, Hood River.

AUBURN, SMITH & CO., General Commission Merchants Wholesale dealers in Fruits and Produce, 134-135 Front st., Portland, Or. Consignments and correspondence solicited.

Irrigating Notice. Owing to the limited amount of water that can be furnished for irrigation, the Hood River Spring Water Co. has adopted the following regulations: Parties living south of Oak street will irrigate from 5 to 9 o'clock, p. m., and those living north of same street, from 9 to 11 a. m. In irrigating the regulation hand-sprink nozzle must be used, and the water applied in the form of spray or sprinkle and in no other manner. All water for irrigating must be applied and paid for before using. Any violation of these rules will subject the parties so offending to forfeiture of the privilege of irrigation. HOOD RIVER SPRING WATER CO. July 27.

Is Your Title Clear? E. E. Savage is prepared to examine abstracts of title to real estate and give opinions on same. Charges reasonable. mar27

Paper Hanging. E. L. Reed, who has had 8 years' experience in this business, has just received a large stock of new paper, and is now prepared to do this kind of work for citizens of Hood River. He can furnish the paper and do the hanging, and will do it at prices. Call and see samples at the store of E. V. Husbands. ml*

HOOD RIVER NURSERY. WM. TILLET, Proprietor. Grower and dealer in choice Nursery stock. He has the only stock of the

Yakima Apple. The best of red apples, and as long a keeper as the Yellow Newtown. I have about 30,000 apple trees of the best varieties growing in my nursery. All standard varieties are grafted from the best stock in Hood River. jels.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, July 21, 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 September 5, 1896, viz: ROSANNAH McKAMEY, Hd. E. No. 428, for the southeast 1/4 section 32, township 1 north range 10 east, W. M.

JOHN O. TUPPER, Hd. E. No. 797, for the southwest 1/4 of northwest 1/4 and west 1/4 of southwest 1/4 section 17 and northwest 1/4 of northwest 1/4 section 20, township 4 north, range 12 east, W. M.

JOHN O. TUPPER, Hd. E. No. 797, for the southwest 1/4 of northwest 1/4 and west 1/4 of southwest 1/4 section 17 and northwest 1/4 of northwest 1/4 section 20, township 4 north, range 12 east, W. M.

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Hood River Bakery

Keeps constantly on hand Fresh Bread, Pies, Buns, Doughnuts, Cookies and Cakes, Ice Cream, Lunches and Soft Drinks. LUNCHES SERVED AT ALL HOURS. J. H. GERDES, Proprietor.

Lindsay & Co., Fruit & Produce Commission Merchants

HELENA, MONTANA. Consignments solicited. Returns promptly made. We can refer to the Hood River Fruit Growers' Union, for whose strawberries we netted last season the highest average price they obtained in any market, and also to many individual shippers in Hood River, Astoria and The Dalles, who ship to us each season.

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

Dry Goods, Clothing, General Merchandise, Flour, Feed, Etc., Etc. HOOD RIVER, OREGON

WOLFARD & FERGUSON, DEALERS IN—

General Merchandise, Sell 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.

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.

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 dray ing 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.

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.

Here's a Bargain. Forty-six and one-half acres, 35 acres in cultivation, 10 acres being in orchard; plenty of cherries, peaches, pears, plums, and numerous small fruits for a good year. Good farm buildings, 1000 lbs. of good team and harness, worth \$250. One light and 1 heavy wagon, 1 cow and farming implements. The best buy in Hood River valley. Price \$1000 cash. Call on or address J. B. HUNT, Hood River, Or.

Harness Repairing. I will be ready for repairing and oiling harness after January 1st. Farm products will be taken in trade. Leave harness for repairing at Blowers' store. Highest price paid for hides. E. D. CALKINS.