

Hood River Glacier.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 11, 1896.

Our Interest in the Cascade Reserve. HOOD RIVER, Or., Dec. 8, 1896.—Editor GLACIER: Whether or not forests affect streams was clearly demonstrated

in Hood river was unprecedented at this time of year, and of the three branches of the river the east fork contributed by far the most of the water which caused the sudden rise of the main stream, and this for the simple reason that the water shed of the east fork is the range of high, almost barren hills, which bound the valley on the east. Formerly these hills were comparatively well covered by forest growth and under brush, but during late years the ravages of sheep and fire have denuded the hills of this protection, and the result is that the rainfall, unimpeded by trees, brush, sticks, leaves, etc., which hold the water until it percolates into and through the earth, to gradually find an outlet through the many springs and other sources, now sweeps down these unprotected slopes, unchecked in its progress, until the entire volume from these thousands of acres finds its way into the east fork, causing these sudden and extreme freshets.

On the other hand, the middle and west forks, still protected by their rich forest coverings, rise and fall more gradually without reaching a point which endangers everything in their course. Let no protection be afforded to the forests and the work of devastation continue until the entire watershed is denuded, and to maintain a headgate, dam or other structure along the course of Hood river will be almost an impossibility.

These are simple suggestions, but while the fate of the Cascade forest reserve is pending we should be alive to the situation and realize what its perpetuation means to us.

H. D. LANGILLE.

C. L. Morse Has His "Say."

HOOD RIVER, Or., Nov. 30, 1896.—Editor GLACIER: As I am one of your delinquent subscribers, as I believe "Felix Fax" to be, I take the liberty of making a few remarks upon the article, "The Smashed Slate." Now, if the columns of the GLACIER are open to such articles as mentioned, I certainly am entitled to my say.

The first man on the list of "Felix Fax's" would be saracens is Senator Butler of North Carolina. Now, the only crime that can be laid at his door is that he is the youngest member of the United States senate. General Coxe says his own bills. The would-be brilliant light jumps at ex-Gov. Waite. If he would take the trouble to look back at the record made by Gov. Waite's administration, he would find that while he was governor he enforced the laws at Denver, closed the gambling houses and kept them closed until McEntire, republican, was elected, when they were opened as soon as he took his chair, and have been running in full blast ever since. The noble republican delivered the goods—he paid the men that elected him. Next comes Senator Tillman, the only representative the farmers have in the United States senate. All republicans were giving him praise until their party at St. Louis indorsed Cleveland's policy, and they could not stay with Tillman and Cleveland both, so they shook Tillman. No man ever read the works of Henry George and spoke lightly of the author. Gov. Altgeld carried far more than his party vote in the late election. Penoyer has been twice elected governor of this state, and last June was elected mayor of Portland, and is not dead yet; neither will the ridicule of the republicans kill him. Ex-Gov. Llewellyn of Kansas comes next. The state has just held an election, and after trying two years more of republican rule, have gone back to the populists, bag and baggage. Debs' crime was such that they were afraid to give him a jury trial, so they sent him to prison any way—all the same Russia. R. P. Bland has always been a silver man, and the state of Missouri has no silver mines. I once saw a novel about the Chan na Gael, but did not read it, so know nothing about Patrick O'Flaherty. Mrs. Lease comes next in the list of those the noble "Felix Fax" would hold up to ridicule; she being a woman, with some aspirations to vote, and the writer knowing that if women ever do vote, they can not all be forced to vote the republican ticket, and can not be handled as the republicans handle the negro and the Indian vote. Hood River is a fair illustration of how they vote the latter and who votes them. For my part I am anxious to see the day when the women of this country will have equal rights, mother with son, wife with husband. I, for one, am ready to admit their superiority. Gorman staid with his party. Hill's action was an improvement upon Senator Mitchell's. He acted very much like Mrs. Tilton during the Beecher trial—they did not know just exactly where to find her. Herr Most and his anarchist paper and all his followers supported McKinley, and the anarchist was among the first to telegraph his congratulations to

the president elect; but I don't blame "Felix Fax" for being ashamed of the supporters of McKinley. Now comes ex-Gov. Hogg of Texas. After the Southern Pacific railroad had taken about 300 men under command of Gen. Frye from California, sidetracked them in a small Texas town and left cars loaded with eatables with them to get them to violate the law, the men with

Gov. Hogg. The governor sent them relief, and here is the message he sent to the Southern Pacific Railroad officials: "That the conduct of the commonweal was as commendable as the action of the railroad officials was damnable; that there was nothing in the annals of history as barbarous as their action in seeking to drive starving men into violation of the law that they might have the pleasure of punishing them for it; that he had directed the officers of the law that if these men committed depredations he would teach the autocratic, impertinent superintendent and other officials of that road lessons they never would forget, one of which would be the revocation of the charter of the road." And for this the republicans can see no good in Gov. Hogg, as their policy would have been to have left the men there until they broke open the cars, and then have sent them to prison. Senator Stewart comes next. As he left the g. o. p. several years ago, and that being his only mistake, we will not try to rectify it. But now I am stuck in a tender spot—ex-Gov. St. John of Kansas. A man I voted for in a state 80,000 republican; but they did not think they could stand any more of his temperance views, as he had "driven capital from the state and ruined her industries," so they voted for a beer-guzzling democrat. But the reforms he brought about in Kansas are there to stay, just the same, and also the reforms brought about by ex-Gov. Llewellyn and the populists, as I have stated above. The people have returned, too, and are the same people that staid with St. John, in placing prohibition on the statute books of Kansas.

As this covers the list that "Felix Fax" has turned his wit upon, I will close with a few remarks of my own. Only one republican—J. W. Morton—has ever written over his own signature. And I would say they were ashamed of their own work, or had not the moral courage to father their own productions. And now, Mr. Editor, if you will publish this, I promise you I will never ask your indulgence again to answer any such rot. Respectfully, C. L. MORSE.

Another Candidate.

HOOD RIVER, Or., Dec. 7, 1896.—Editor GLACIER: The smoke of the conflict has cleared away; I see in the distance success, and behind that success a post office. I have heard of a good many candidates for the Hood River post office, but thought perhaps I might stand a pretty good chance myself, having done no one any harm. I stand in pretty well with the bosses and think I have a chance yet to be P. M., by making a few promises. First, by keeping a few of the bosses quiet. I think some of them already understand and are acting very nicely. I do not think I will have any trouble from that source. Second, by having the candidates come out and announce themselves for the office, then let the people vote for their choice, the one receiving the highest number of votes to be declared elected P. M. Then recommend him to our congressman for appointment. This system has been given a trial in some localities and has proven a success. We are a progressive people here in Hood River, living in a progressive age. Under this system I think my chances will be strengthened. After the candidates have agreed to this system we can then arrange for the election, pledging ourselves to stand by the result. SILVER.

Notes and News.

At Dufur a good supply of ice was secured last week, and all the ice houses were filled.

The Columbian says confidence is fully restored in Vancouver, and all the saw mills (wood saws) are running full time since the cold snap.

People who feasted their eyes on Hood River valley fruit in this office on Thanksgiving day realized why it is that that region is the envy of the universe.—Moro Observer.

The notices recently sent out by Sheriff Driver to delinquent taxpayers are yielding good results. Since Dec. 1st over \$800 delinquent taxes have been paid in.

December 31, 1896, is the last day in which lands claimed under the forfeiture act can be purchased. As a result, The Dalles land office is now doing a lively business.

H. D. Jory, who published a populist paper in The Dalles during the campaign of 1894, was elected to the Washington legislature from Yakima county at the recent election.

Indignant republicans who are fussing about "the little borough states of the West" must not forget that it was they or their party who made these states at a time when the free and unlimited coinage of United States senators was a republican necessity.—St. Louis Republic.

Twelve degrees below zero in Moro is

pretty cold weather, all right, but for seven weeks in February and March, '92, the temperature was 40° below zero at the express station between Des Chutes and John Day rivers. More than twenty Florence miners perished in the snow between Walla Walla and The Dalles. One of them, the son-in-law of Capt. R. B. Thompson, died near where C. C. Kaucy's house now stands. Marion Moore's party were were out 57 days during that storm, but fortunately none were lost.—Moro Observer.

According to the report of Secretary Francis, the total amount paid by the government on pensions and cost of distributing the same, for the last 31 years, is \$2,084,817,798. The present number of pensioners, which is 970,678, is greater by 4,666 than in 1893, when the maximum annual cost was reached, and is greater than ever before. This is due to the death of old soldiers and the continued payment of allowances to their heirs, while the amount paid is decreased through the death of invalid pensioners leaving no dependents.

It is said that Hon. E. L. Smith, the staunch and able republican of Hood River, stands an excellent show to receive the appointment of internal revenue collector for this district under McKinley's administration. Mr. Smith, for the active and effective work he has always done in behalf of the republican party and its principles, and more especially his admirable services in the recent campaign, is surely entitled to favorable recognition, and we trust he will receive the appointment.—Antelope Herald.

The Scientific American gives the following simple remedy for diphtheria: "At the first indication of diphtheria in the throat of a child, make the room close; then take a tin cup and pour into it an equal quantity of tar and turpentine; then hold the cup over the fire, so as to fill the room with the fumes. The patient, in inhaling the fumes, will cough and spit up the membranous matter, and the diphtheria will pass off. The fumes of the tar and turpentine lessen the trouble in the throat and thus afford the relief that has baffled the skill of physicians."

The loss to the farmers in the eastern part of Multnomah county will be considerable, this being the second time this year they have had their crops destroyed. The late frost in the spring practically ruined the fruit crop. That worked a hardship on a lot of farmers who were in the habit of making quite a large amount of money from their berry patches and fruit trees, but this unusually severe weather now proves a greater loss to them. The farmers in this vicinity grow large quantities of potatoes. The wet weather of a month ago delayed the digging, but few of the farmers having dug their entire crop, while the majority of others had not harvested any of their crop of potatoes. The entire undug potato crop is destroyed, owing to the heavy frost of the past week. The cold was so intense that potatoes froze in the cellars, and chickens were found frozen to death in barns. Some of the farmers will lose as much as 1,500 sacks of potatoes, while comparatively few will be able to say that they sustained no loss whatever.—Trottable Champion.

The Hard Winter of '61-62.

Geo. H. Himes of Portland kept a record of the weather from 1858 to 1862. Following is his record of the weather of the hard winter of '61-62, from November to April, inclusive:

November—Clear days 3, cloudy 27, rain on 1st to 9th inclusive, 15th, 21st to 30th inclusive—very heavy on 2d, 3d, 4th, 21st, 22d, 23d, 27th, 28th; heavy frost on the 16th, 18th, 19th, 20th; snow on 17th and 24th; a remarkably stormy month, the worst November hitherto known by the oldest neighbors.

December—Clear days 9, cloudy 22, rain on 1st, 2d, 3d, 7th, 8th, 11th, 12th, 13th, 14th, 15th, 16th, 19th, 27th, 28th—very hard on 2d, 3d, 12th; frost on 4th, 5th, 18th, 20th, 21st, 30th, 31st; snow on 22d, 24th, eight inches; very high water everywhere first week in month; freeze ice four inches on 25th; freezing days; on the 3d, according to the Oregon City Argus, the water at that place was 55 feet above low water mark; on the 1st, the Onward, Capt. John A. Pease, picked up 40 persons from rafts, tree tops and houses on the trip from Oregon City to Salem; Butteville and Champog were inundated, and every house but one in the latter place swept away; Linn City, opposite Oregon City, was destroyed, every house but two being swept away; the steamer St. Clair was run over the Willamette falls in safety.

1862—January—Clear days 14, cloudy 17, rain on 21st, 22d; snow on 6th, 7th, 8th, 10th, 11th, 13th, 14th, 19th, 23d, 27th, 30th, 31st; rain and snow on 20th; the average of the month was unusually cold, 4 degrees below zero on the 17th, and 5 degrees below the next day; on the 8th snow was 20 inches deep; fall of snow during the month was about five feet; ice on lakes near by 16 inches thick; freezing cold 20 days.

February—Clear days 9, cloudy 19; rain on 23d, 26th, 27th; snow on 3d, 18th, 20th, 21st, 22d, 25th; rain and snow on 4th, 24th, 28th; about two feet of snow for month; days freezing 12.

March—Clear days 12, cloudy 19; rain on 2d, 18th, 14th, 15th, 26th; snow and rain on 7th; snow on 1st, 11th, 17th, 18th; frost on 3d, 4th, 8th; heavy hail storm on 25th; very heavy rain on 2d, 15th, 20th, 24th.

April—Clear days 18, cloudy 12, rain 11th, 14th, 24th; rain and hail 1st, snow 8th, an inch deep; frost on 3d, 17th, 18th, 21st, 22d, 23d.

This record was kept while Mr. Himes lived near Olympia, Wash.

Old papers, 25 cents a hundred, at the GLACIER office.

Jim Langille and the Mule.

The Dalles Chronicle. The subjects of this sketch, while not occupying equal prominence there-in, had several traits in common. Langille and the mule were about the same age, if anything the mule having precedence on that score, while Jim averaged up on the mule in obstinacy. However, comparisons are odious, and we refrain from pointing out other points of similarity and lines of divergence and proceed to our tale.

The mule is or was a venerable and noble specimen of his race. He crossed the plains in 1847, coming here lots of good people came from—Pike county, Missouri, settled in Washington county and finally became the property of John Diven of Hood River. In the early days of Hood River, he was used as a pack mule, and no hunting party was complete without him. He would patiently accompany his master to the mountains, and, with a deer or bear strapped on his faithful back, could be turned loose to carry his load home at his own pleasure, and he never betrayed the trust reposed in him, but always arrived with his load. Time passed and Diven sold the good old animal to a Mr. Prather of Mosier. But his usefulness was a thing of the past, the gray hairs gathered around his kindly eyes, and tipped the points of his ever upright ears. Rheumatism racked his frame, and ring-bone and spavin, thorough-pin and string-halt one by one visited him, and came to stay. At last, broken and infirm of body, the patient old animal was turned out, to seek for himself on the barren hillside, the food his gaunt frame could no longer earn. In his old age he realized man's inhumanity to mules, but uncomplainingly browsed the spare herbage, the bitter huckleberry bush and gripping fern, in the vain endeavor to support himself and keep his backbone from irritating the hide that covered his abdomen. He lived a hard life it is true, but still he lived, until a week or ten days ago, when the deep snow covered the last vestige of his fodder, and the biting cold sent him shivering, faint-hearted and almost hopeless to his last resort, the haunts of men. He showed up at Hood River, seeking, hoping to violate the city ordinances forbidding his presence, and longing for the home and comforts of the pound provided for trespassers of his kind. But alas! It was a vain hope. The mule, like many another would-be criminal, found that there was no swift desire to punish minor offenses against the law, when there was nothing in it for the officers.

Langille saw the mule, he noted his patient bearing, his gray hairs, his crippled limbs, his gaunt frame, his starved and shivering body, and his big heart was moved to pity. He made requests in words that the voiceless mule could only tell in the mute and touching language of appearance to the city marshal that the mule be impounded. The marshal examined the mule and refused to take him. He wasn't worth his feed over night. Jim went to the city recorder, the recorder could do nothing, and then Jim went to the town and purchased an armful of hay for him. Then Jim tackled the mayor, he of course had nothing to do with the matter and very properly referred him to the city marshal. So from one to the other Jim appealed, but it was no use, nothing could be done to ease the declining days of the venerable mule. Hood River was not running a hospital for Mosier's antiquated mules, but the mule was there and refused to go away. Finally an Indian was hired to lead the poor old animal down to the sloughs and there extend to him the hospitable refuge of the grave. A bullet ended the business, and the faithful old animal, whose many years had been spent in the service of his master, found resting place at last upon the drifted snow banks, cold indeed, but not colder than the hearts of men. He was only an old mule, but he did his life's work uncomplainingly and well, to find at its end the usual reward of ingratitude on the part of those he served. He was only a kindly old mule, that was all, only an old broken-down old mule, useless mule, encumbering the earth, and an eyesore to his master. Only an old mule.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN or women to travel for responsible establishments in Oregon. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position in U. S. Dictionary. Reference. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago.

Estray.

At my place, one 2-year-old steer, pale red, split in right ear, branded MD on right hip. TROY SHELLEY.

\$20 an Acre.

Eighty acres of land in Hood River valley for sale at \$20 an acre. Good improvements; 25 acres in strawberries; 40 apple trees, and plenty of other fruit to supply a family; nine acres in cultivation. Plenty of water for irrigation from private ditch. This place is one of the best in the valley for strawberries. For further particulars address the Glacier.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Successor of the "Unabridged." Standard of the U. S. Gov't Printing Office, the U. S. Supreme Court and of nearly all the Schoolbooks. Warmly commended by every State Superintendent, School, and other Educators almost without number.

A College President writes: "For ease with which the eye finds the word sought, for accuracy of definition, for effective methods in indicating pronunciation, for terse yet comprehensive statements of facts, and for practical use as a working dictionary, Webster's International excels any other single volume."

The One Great Standard Authority. Hon. D. J. Brewer, Justice of the U. S. Supreme Court, writes: "The International Dictionary is the perfection of dictionaries. I commend it to all as the one great standard authority."

A saving of three cents per day for a year will provide more than enough money to purchase a copy of the International. Can you afford to be without it?

G. & C. MERRILL CO., Publishers, SPRINGFIELD, MASS., U. S. A.

Send to the publishers for free pamphlet. Do not buy cheap reprints of counterfeit editions.

Fine Perfumery



Cannot be Had in Every Store.

To be able to select fine perfumes, the merchant must have special knowledge of their manufacture. That is why the competent Pharmacist always has the most elegant line of fine perfumery. He knows how to choose the most elegant odors. Our stock is unsurpassed.

Williams & Brosius, Pharmacists, Hood River, Oregon.

Sachet Powders and Toilet Goods in Full Variety.

THE

Glacier Pharmacy

—AND—

Deutsche Apotheke

Is now open for business, carrying a full line of

Drugs and Patent Medicines,

Always on hand.

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded and Prices Reasonable.

At the old stand of the Glacier office, Hood River, Oregon.

H. A. YORK, Proprietor.

GEO. P. CROWELL,

(Successor to E. L. Smith—Oldest Established House in the valley.)

—DEALER IN—

Dry Goods, Clothing,

—AND—

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.

WEST BROS.,

BUTCHERS,

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND

Choice Fresh Meats,

Hams, Bacon, Lard,

And All Kinds of Gar

ALSO, DEALERS IN

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

HOOD RIVER, OREGON.

S. E. Bartmess

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

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Vancouver, Wash., Nov. 14, 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 W. B. Dunbar, Commissioner United States Circuit Court for District of Washington, at his office in Goldendale, Washington, on Dec. 28, 1896, viz:

PETER CONBOY, Purchase application No. 578, under section 3 Forfeiture Act, September 29, 1890, for the southwest 1/4 of northwest 1/4 section 25, township 6 north, range 12 east, W. 34. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Peter Jams, Henry C. Ladiges, Herbert Hewitt and Henry F. Troh, all of Fulta P. O., Washington. GEO. H. STEVENSON, Register.