

# Hood River Glacier.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 8, 1897.

The legislature that meets next Monday was elected on a reform platform, pledged to abolish all useless commissions and economize in the affairs of the state. We hope and believe something will be done this time towards correcting existing abuses and the extravagance of former legislatures. The members have heard the comments on the work of former legislatures and are familiar with the wishes of their constituents in regard to the reforms asked for, and we hardly think they will be blind to the interests of the people as well as their own and neglect to act in the right direction. The work of organizing the legislature should not occupy much time, as the republicans have a large majority in both branches; but when it comes to the election of a senator, there may be another dead lock like the one of two years ago. When it is found that the first few ballots do not elect, the majority will look for a candidate outside of those regularly announced as such. And when they do, it is likely members will look to Southern or Eastern Oregon for senatorial timber. If they come this way, they are apt to look no further than The Dalles, where ex-Gov. Moody would be found to make a most available candidate, and one that could unite the party more than any other man in the state. If there is a dead lock, Mr. Moody's chances for being senator will be most excellent.

A gentleman lately returned from Montana informs the Corvallis Times that the people of Butte know nothing of hard times. Two to three million dollars, it is claimed, is the amount paid out every month on labor payrolls in the mines in the immediate vicinity of Butte. Ten thousand men are at work day and night under the ground, nearly the whole force engaged in copper mining. The miners work but eight hours per day, and their pay is \$3.50, while the work of common laborers is \$3 per day, and everybody who belongs to the union. The mines are almost exclusively copper, and the beauty of the arrangements are that a man with a wagon load, or the man with a train load of ore can, so soon as the product is delivered at the works, get spot cash for what he chooses to sell. Butte is a city of 30,000, and it is probably the most thriving city of its size in the wide, wide world. Good times in Montana means good prices for Hood River strawberries. An early spring and a big crop of strawberries will mean thousands of dollars to Hood River.

The open weather is favorable to our ditch work upon which is being pushed right along. There is no question but that the ditch will be finished on time and in an acceptable manner to the shareholders. When you hear any one talking or hinting that the big ditch will be a failure, or that it is costing too much money, you may know he is talking through his hat. Men have been building ditches in Hood River for the past 20 years, on paper or around the store stove, but these men who have charge of the Improvement Co.'s ditch have gone to work and are building a ditch, and they deserve the support of every one having at heart the best interests of the valley.

The Vancouver Columbian says Thurston Daniels' chances for being elected United States senator from Washington are better than any one yet put forward for this office. We regard Mr. Daniels as the best man the state could honor from among the numerous seekers after the senatorship. He is a poor man, of unblemished private character, the kind we need more of in the senate.

The four presidential electors of Oregon will meet in Salem next Monday and cast their votes for McKinley & Hobart. The messenger selected to carry the vote to Washington will receive about \$800 in mileage and per diem.

The Washington correspondent of the Chicago Chronicle of January 3d says: The political leaders of all parties here have been greatly amused by the comments of the republican journals throughout the country regarding Senator Wolcott's proposed trip to Europe in the interest of international bimetalism. These journals have printed column after column, under display heads, about the junk and have gravely called attention to it in an editorial way as the first step taken by the republican party to carry out the pledges of the St. Louis platform on the subject of bimetalism. The idea has been held out that the Colorado senator goes across the water armed with a commission from President-Elect McKinley to open and conclude negotiations with the foreign powers for international coinage of silver. Senator Chandler, who is seriously afflicted with the silver craze, has a good deal to say concerning the Wolcott mission. Judging from his talk, he expects that Wolcott will bring back with him an agreement, duly signed by the rulers of Great Britain, France and Germany, which will open the mints of the world to the free coinage of silver as soon as it is official-

ly promulgated. It is said that all the comment on this subject has been very embarrassing to Senator Wolcott. It seems that no particular significance is to be attached to his foreign trip. He is going to London on private business, but he has decided while there to sound the sentiment of the leading English financiers on the question of international bimetalism. He expects to report the result of his inquiries to Major McKinley on his return, and if the sentiment of the British bankers is favorable to the movement he will urge that this country take the initiative in calling an international money conference to be held some time during the year.

Senator Mitchell returned from Washington, last week, to look after his political fences. Has he forgotten that ex-Senator Dolph came home two years ago on the same mission, and found they would have been better attended to if he had remained at his post of duty in Washington?

**Good Roads.**  
HOOD RIVER, Jan. 4, 1897.—Editor GLACIER: Never before in the history of this valley, if the oldest inhabitants are to be believed, have the two hills leading out from town been in such impassable condition, and the worst of it is, there was no earthly sense or need of it. It can not be laid to excessive rainfall, deep freezing or extra travel, for the long hills at Tucker's have practically the same conditions of soil, travel and rainfall, and yet they have been kept in very fair condition so far just by a little judicious work at the right time in the way of ditches to keep the water from running onto the road and water sheds to turn the water off the road. Instead of this, the supervisors in charge of the Jones and Coe hills let the water which collected four miles or so up the road run down the hill in the middle of the road until it had washed great gullies, then loose soil from the bank was thrown in and more water applied, until, by the close of the holidays, they were literally great mortar beds, and have been getting worse ever since. If the merchants in town complain of little trade since the holidays, they can lay it to the bad roads. Such a condition of roads is as discouraging to trade as a three-foot snow. I have actually heard men discussing whether it would be possible to haul a load out from town as far as Indian creek bridge, and there use a stone boat to take part of the load at a time up the hill, and perhaps take the wagon to pieces and haul that up the same way.

Such a condition of roads is a disgrace to any civilized country, and all the more to Hood River, which can usually brag on her good roads. All that can be done now, probably, is to ditch so as to keep any more water from running into the place where the road used to be, and then if the road authorities refuse to do more, let each man, as he comes to town, bring a load of pine branches, brush, poles, chips, or anything else that will float, and build a bridge across the slough.

May the day soon come when road making will be let by contract, for then we shall have some one who will be responsible for such condition of affairs.  
TRAMSTER.

**From Our Exchanges.**  
A young man named Frank Quinn came near dying from cold and starvation while sick and alone upon his claim in the Lookout Mountain mining district in Skamania county, but was fortunately relieved by the timely arrival of Adolph Chamberlain, who had become anxious concerning his welfare on account of his long absence.

Editor Ginder of the Skamania Pioneer calls upon Governor-elect Rogers to remember Skamania county in the dispensing of public patronage.

Too many Eastern apples have been brought to Portland, and some carloads have been sold to pay freight charges. This has reduced the price of Eastern Oregon apples and they are not bringing shippers more than from 90 cents to \$1 a box, except for extra choice, which sell up to \$1.25 a box. The present glut of Eastern apples is likely to discourage further importations except in limited quantities.—Rural Northwest.

The Cascade Reserve meeting held in Dufur Thursday was well attended. L. D. Driver of Wauie was elected chairman and A. J. Brigham secretary. The numerous propositions were considered at length and a sort of a compromise agreed upon by which the petition for a memorial issued by the stockmen's union of Southern Wasco was endorsed, to throw open the reserve to common pasturage, with the amendment that that portion north of Warm Springs Indian reservation be retained as a forest reserve and that no stock be herded thereon. This is to protect the water courses on each side of the summit. A committee was appointed to draft a suitable petition.—Dufur Dispatch.

James Turner, whose painstaking care as a gardener and orchardist is well known among his friends, has suffered considerably from the freeze that killed so many fruit trees, says the Weston Leader. He lost 25 peach trees of a splendid variety at his place below Weston; his apple, prune and apricot trees were more or less damaged, although not entirely killed.

**Trees Badly Frozen.**  
W. H. Cline of North Yakima writes: "The Washington Farmer and Republic deny the fact that fruit trees were killed by the cold snap in December. We can see no reason for denying the truth. We have examined our orchard and find out of 4,000 trees, half winter apples and the other half about equally divided between pears, prunes, apricots and peaches, that no varieties seem to have escaped, unless, perhaps, the Ben Davis and a few other hardy varieties of apples. The most conservative estimates place the number killed at 50 to 75 per cent, and we do not believe that we have more than one live tree out of twenty in our whole orchard of 40 acres of two-year-old trees. Almost every tree is frozen down to the top of the first snow, within six inches of the ground. The roots and axils to eight inches above the ground are alive and as green as ever."

**Growing Celery at The Dalles.**  
Times-Montaineer.  
Until within the past year, gardeners in the vicinity of The Dalles have given little attention to the cultivation of celery except to supply the local demand, but this season a considerable amount has been raised, and the surplus has been shipped to Portland, where it is pronounced by dealers to be the best that reaches that market, commanding a higher price than the celery raised in that vicinity or that shipped in from Colorado. Evidently this climate and soil are peculiarly adapted to the growth of celery, and the alkali soil, which is ordinarily considered useless, produces celery of a peculiarly pleasant flavor not found in that raised on ordinary land. Celery is a profitable vegetable to raise, and the success met with by those who have given attention to its cultivation in this vicinity is evidence that it will ere long become a leading product of our gardens.

**Means Business.**  
"A Mother" writes to the Golden-dale Sentinel as follows: "What are school directors elected for, anyway? I think it would be a good thing to send some of our teachers (?) off to a reform school, so they can learn how to control themselves and their scholars. This habit of sending little ones up to the principal's room is getting ridiculous and monotonous. As it is, the principal has all he can attend to, especially when he spends a great portion of his time prancing up and down the room sawing his hair. After he has worked himself up to such a frenzy, he wrecks his ire on the little ones. Any so-called teacher that is not able to conduct the affairs of his own room had better resign, or be caused to. For my part, the next time my child is mauled by any one, excepting his teacher, I'll go down to that school and clean out the whole outfit. I mean business."

**The Ogler.**  
Golden-dale Sentinel.  
"Praise God, from whom all blessings flow," sang the choir, and the man felt around for his rubbers. "Praise Him, all creatures here below." The man slipped them on and is reaching for his overcoat. "Praise Him above, ye heavenly host." By this time he has gotten the coat on, not forgetting to give some of those around him several punches in the face during the operation. "Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost." By this time he has finished his gloves out of his pockets, and by the time the preacher says "amen," has them on and, snatching up his hat, rushes for the door, where, once on the street, he stands in front of the entrance and gazes into the face of every one that comes out.

**The Late W. G. Steel.**  
Dalles Chronicle.  
We are told Mr. Steel desires to be sent to Washington as the representative of the sheepmen, to assist congress in straightening out the tangle. This would be a nice little trip for Mr. Steel, but what he could accomplish is more than the man of average mind can figure out. If our senators and congressmen cannot get what we want, by what power divine does W. G. Steel expect to move to action the powers that be? He is only an embryo toad, so to speak, when at home, and in the great political sea at Washington he would be as hopelessly lost as a tadpole in the Pacific ocean.

It is evident that another attempt will be made by the Mitchell people to divide Crook county and also take a slice from Grant county, for the purpose of creating a new county, with their county seat at Mitchell. From their situation, Mitchell people, if any in the country, are entitled to a new county, for nearly half the year they are cut off from communication with the county seat at Prineville.—Dalles Chronicle.

W. S. James, formerly proprietor of the Columbia business college in Portland, committed suicide a few days ago in his room in Portland by shooting himself. Mr. James was an old printer and publisher, a Grand Army man, and one of the best pen artists in the state.

Give the—well, give Pennover his due. He has given up half of his salary as mayor of Portland to the poor.—Chicago Chronicle.

**A Cure for Lame Back.**  
"My daughter, when recovering from an attack of fever, was a great sufferer from pain in the back and hips," writes Loudon Grover, of Sardis, Ky. "After using quite a number of remedies without any benefit, she tried one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and it has given entire relief." Chamberlain's Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism. Sold by Williams & Brosius, pharmacists, Hood River.

**WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN** or women to travel for responsible established house in Oregon. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago.

**Ray's Sarsaparilla.**  
A highly concentrated extract of the best vegetable Alternatives known to science, combined with Iodine of Prussia. Prepared by the most approved process from carefully selected drugs. It cleanses the blood of all impure and poisonous matter, and by enriching and stimulating it, renovates and builds up the entire physical organism. Price \$1 at the Hood River Pharmacy.

## SWINDLE IN SELLING GAME.

**Ducks Bought in the Market and Sold as Freshly Killed.**  
An old fraud has made his annual reappearance in large numbers. It is the bogus "spot hunter," who is willing to dispose of the results of his progress at what he claims to be bargain prices. A pair of corduroy trousers, high rubber boots, a canvas shooting jacket, a cartridge belt and a double-barreled shotgun is the usual make-up of the ingenious peddler. He appears in the residence section and in the small doors of the up-town avenues late in the afternoon with a few ducks or rabbits swung over his shoulder. These, says the New York World, he would have it appear are the results of a poor day's shooting over in New Jersey or down on Long Island. He needs money more than he needs game, and will sell cheap. His story is plausible. There is a charm about securing game direct from the hunter second only to that of having killed it yourself.

## AN AFRICAN KING.

**He Laughs Heartily at the First White Woman He Ever Saw.**  
The following is an extract from a letter, written by a French lady in Senegal and published in a Paris newspaper, referring to a visit to King Behanzin of Dahomey on board the Segond: "The king, followed by five wives and four children, of whom one is a handsome boy, then came forward in a silk mantle striped with black and blue and elegantly draped. His head was bare, and he had on his feet sandals held on by crossed bands embroidered in wools of many colors. He smoked a large ebony pipe, the bowl and shank of which were encircled with silver. His French is limited to 'bon jour' and 'ami,' and I am the first white woman he ever saw, and the sight of me astonished him. He at first gazed at me, then roared with laughter, and when he had laughed till he was tired, looked around and asked where my husband was. The interpreter having pointed him out, he took him by the shoulder and gave him a friendly shake, which was as much as to say: 'What a lucky fellow you are. One of the five wives cooks. She has lost all her teeth. The others stand around the deposed king. The youngest always has in her hand a wooden bowl filled with sawdust. It is his spittoon. She is the favorite. The children are very nice. Behanzin is elderly, about fifty-five, and has a white head of hair. He hardly knows how to walk, because, on account of his rank, he has always been carried.'"

## IN LONDON STREETS.

**Public Vehicles and the Way They Are Handled.**  
As a rule the carelessness of the driver varies somewhat in proportion to the invulnerability of the vehicle he drives. The driver of the hansom cab, says the London Spectator, though he often outrivals Jehu in the speed and fury of his driving, is always on the alert, and rarely fails to pull up his horse in midcareer and avoid the collision which threatens him. To travel swiftly, to cut in and out of slower carriages, is the life of the hansom. We engage it for that purpose, and its driver seldom disappoints us. But the hansom is an extremely vulnerable vehicle; even in collision with the four-wheeler it will surely fare the worse. Hence it comes about that the driver of a hansom keeps a sharp lookout for obstacles and prefers pulling his horse on his haunches to running over the innocent foot passenger.

It is curious that, with all their speed, both hansom and butchers' carts—by far the swiftest of the wheeled denizens of our streets, have fewer accidents laid to their account than their slower fellows. The omnibus driver is also of a careful nature. He, too, conducts a carriage that cannot go into action with impunity. The omnibus can afford to bully the hansom or the brougham, but if hee not jostle the van of its own size. And as regards foot passengers, the driver has a natural tenderness toward an unprotected race who supply him with fares.

## The Month Without a Moon.

A remarkable freak in moon phases was noted in the month of February, 1866, a month which has gone into astronomical annals as "the month without a full moon." In that year January and March each had two full moons, but February none. A writer in a leading astronomical journal uses the following language in describing it: "Do you realize what a rare thing in nature it was? It has not happened before since the beginning of the Christian era, or probably since the creation of the world. It will not occur again, according to the computations of the astronomer royal of England, for—how long do you think? Not until after two million and a half years from 1866."

## Wanted to Encourage Him.

When Judge Buxton, of North Carolina, as a young lawyer made his first appearance at the bar, the solicitor, as is customary in that state, asked him to take charge of a case for him. The young lawyer did his best, and the jury found the defendant, who was charged with some petty misdemeanor, guilty. Soon after one of the jurors, coming round the bar, tapped him on the shoulder. "Buxton," said he, "the jury did not think that man was guilty, but we did not like to discourage a young lawyer."

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**Have You Tried Our Fresh PURE Baking Powder? 28 or 30c. per lb.**

In line with our policy of offering nothing but the BEST, we ask you to note these prices and test the QUALITY of these Extracts.

They are put up by us in FULL 1 ounce, 2 ounce, 4 ounce and pint packages, each bottle full, measured, so there is no guess work.

Extract Vanilla.....	1 oz.	2 oz.	4 oz.	1 pint.
Extract Lemon.....	10c	15c	25c	\$1.00
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Extract Pineapple.....	10	15	25	1.00
Extract Raspberry.....	10	15	25	1.00
Extract Strawberry.....	10	15	25	1.00
Extract Gings.....	10	15	25	1.00
Extract Peppermint.....	10	15	25	1.00
Extract Sarsaparilla.....	10	15	25	1.00
Extract Rose.....	10	15	25	1.00

**Williams & Brosius, Pharmacists, Hood River, Oregon.**

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

**The Chicago Chronicle**  
IS FIRST OF ALL  
**A GREAT NEWSPAPER.**  
INCIDENTALLY it is an advocate of democracy, with no leaning toward populism or state socialism. The triumph of the republican party in the recent presidential election, as a result of the disruption of the democrats, devolves upon the latter the duty of reconciliation and reorganization on the lines of their own, and not some other party's, faith. To promote genuine democracy, to discountenance populism, and to resist the monopolistic tendencies of republicanism will be the political mission of THE CHICAGO CHRONICLE in the future as it has been in the past. As a newspaper THE CHRONICLE will continue to be a comprehensive and enterprising, covering exhaustively the entire field of news, discovery, invention, industry and progress. For one cent a day every family within five hundred miles of Chicago may have on its day of its publication a copy of a great daily newspaper, costing thousands of dollars to produce—a miracle of cheapness and value combined.

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**The Glacier BARBER SHOP.**  
GRANT EVANS, Prop'r,  
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**WANTED—Arrowheads and spears.** Also, all other fine Indian relics of stone. Good prices paid for fine specimens. Write to me and tell me what you have, sending rough outlines of best specimens. Stone pipes wanted. Address H. P. Hamilton, Two Rivers, Wis. 21

**\$20 an Acre.**  
Eighty acres of land in Hood River valley for sale at \$20 an acre. Good improvements; 2 1/2 acres in strawberries; 400 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 earliest in the valley for strawberries. For further particulars address the Glacier.

**Administratrix Notice**  
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Administratrix of the estate of David K. Ordway, deceased, and has duly qualified as such. All persons having claims against said estate are therefore notified to present the same to her, properly verified, within six months from the date hereof, at the office of the county clerk of Wasco county, Oregon, or at the office of her attorney, J. H. Cradlesbaugh, in The Dalles Chronicle building, at The Dalles, Oregon. Dated the 24th day of December, A. D., 1896. FANNIE A. KENNEDY, Administratrix of the estate of David K. Ordway deceased.

**To Lease on Shares.**  
Five acres of No. 1 strawberry land to lease on shares for a term of five years. Land plowed, harrowed, leveled ready for planting in spring with refusal of five acres more in spring of 1897. Plenty water free. References required. Apply at this office. n27

**Taken Up.**  
Came to my place, about October 10th, a little pig. Owner will please come and prove property, pay for this notice and the feed and take him away. JOHN A. MOHR.