

Hood River Glacier.

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S. F. BLYTHE.

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FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1897.

Hood River.

Passing up the Columbia river on the fine steamer Regulator, a few weeks ago, one of the most cultivated and energetic business men of Portland said to me, "Hood River is the most beautiful town in Oregon." With this statement the writer is in full accord. Let us see how the claim can be vindicated.

The town of Hood River is situated where the bold mountain stream of the same name, which has its fountains in the glaciers of the north side of Mount Hood, the grandest of Oregon mountains, only thirty miles to the south, makes its junction with the lordly Columbia, about twenty miles above the renowned Cascades of that magnificent stream. The Columbia has here one of its most magnificent breadths of flow; swinging down through cloven mountains, not far from a mile in width, it pours the drainage of half a continent to the sea. The town of Hood River lies at the junction of these two streams, on the west side of that from which the town is named. Its beauty of location is unrivaled. Let us study it for a moment.

Imagine yourself stepping off a Pullman at the depot, or a steamboat at the landing. Looking southward, your vision strays up a sweeping hill-slope, three hundred feet high at its summit a half-mile away; irregular enough to give diversity, and yet uniform enough to give graceful curves and lines of beauty to the landscape; wooded, scatteringly, with great, broad-topped oaks, out from among which tall spires of fir rise upward at intervals two hundred feet, and among which groves of pine trees sway and swing in the whispering breezes, or bend and toss before the stormier winds. Straying, almost from the river's brink, up through these oaken groves, along well graded streets, first the business houses of the town, where all the country side for miles and miles away resort for trade, and then the neat cottages and the more pretentious and elaborate houses of the well-conditioned citizens dot the slopes for a mile or more with their variegated colorings. Three churches of imposing architecture and rare beauty of design crown three elevations midway of the hill-slope, and a little further up one of the best of the hundreds of public school-houses that glorify Oregon towns and villages rises above the tops of the oaks and pines of the lower summits, yet stands itself in clear relief against the green background of the piney hill that rises still beyond and above it. The scene is an enchantment of nature—God's work—and of art, man's work—and brings the two into rarest blending and harmony.

Let us now ascend the hill-slope to its summit, leaving the school-house to our left as we move southward. In an eighth of a mile we step quickly out upon an open plain that stretches away westward and southward for miles. Single oaks, groves of pines, columns of fir, interspersed with orchard and strawberry fields, with houses and barns, stretch near and far. Lift the eye a little, just a little. There, square at the head of the marvelous valley, twenty miles wide, at the lower extremity of which we are standing, which in some old ages giant glaciers from Mount Hood, when it was many times its present height, ploughed out of the very summits of the Cascade range, rises abruptly, sharply, almost perpendicularly, the titanic form of the snow-robed mountain-monarch. Its sublimity grips the vision with entrancing power. We look and look, wonder and wonder, and our thoughts climb up the glistening steeps of glaciers and pinnacles until they leap from that topmost point that touches the blue sky to the 'God who setteth fast the mountains being girded with power.' Turning northward, deep at our feet sweeps the majestic Columbia. Again lifting our vision up the high green mountain slopes thirty miles away, Mount Adams, scarcely less grand than Hood, repeats the sublimities of the latter, and still the wonder and the reverence grows on the soul of the beholder.

With these visions in the mind, let us turn to our left, down this smooth path under the umbrage of the whispering pines. The way is almost as smooth as a waxen floor. It is carpeted with the fallen needles of the pine bolls. A sweet, piney aroma is in the air. We walk under canopies of bending boughs, by old pillars of gnarled oaks, across grassy intervals for a half a mile, when suddenly we step out on an open space from which the plain drops away abruptly down eastward for hundreds of feet. At the foot of this sheer descent, Hood river, a hundred feet wide or more, dashes and tumbles, rushes and whirls, eddies and glides, over rocks and between islands, in the deep embrace of its mountain gorge, which the eye can trace upward until it cleaves the very glaciers of the icy mountain, and downward until its clean, clear mountain flood sinks into quiet in the deep waters of the Colum-

bia, a half-mile to our left. The very poetry of form, of motion, of sound, blend with the rapt emotions of mind and heart as we stand on this point of vision and drink in rather than behold the scene; more beautiful and inspiring than which we have seldom, perhaps never, beheld.

Let us turn still to our left, and, "by the left flank forward." Down a finely graded way along the oaken slope of the hill facing the Columbia, overlooking the town, the rivers, and facing the giant basaltic escarpments that front the further side of the Columbia, we wind our delightful way among the cottages and homes of the favored residents of this "most beautiful town in Oregon," and seat ourselves by an open window and gaze outward on patches of glinting river and glowing mountain and swinging trees and blooming gardens, and inward on the whole panorama of beauty and glory that has passed before the soul.

H. K. HINES.

Forest Reserves.

There seems to have been quite a change of opinion throughout the country of late in regard to the forest reserves created by authority of President Cleveland in the closing days of his administration, and the great floods in the Mississippi river and tributaries now devastating the lower valleys have helped to bring about this change that is favorable to the reserves. It is well known that the removal of forests tend to create drouths and freshets. The sources of the water supply of Hood River valley are protected by forests lying in the Cascade reserve. While these forests are guarded by government our water supply is secure, but if by any chance they are destroyed, our valley may be impoverished by drouths and freshets. When the object of these reservations is correctly understood by the people there will be no great opposition except from the big lumber syndicates and corporations. The following article by Gifford Pinchot, secretary of the forestry commission which recommended the reserves, was written to the New York Tribune. It is the best defense of the reserves we have seen:

The attack on forest reserves declared by ex-President Cleveland on Washington's birthday is founded on a misunderstanding. There is a fundamental misconception of the objects of the reserves and the reason why the forest commission of the national academy of sciences recommended their establishment. The members of this commission understand as fully as any one can that forest reserves permanently withdrawn from use would be wholly unworthy of being maintained. The only reason for reserving any area must be that it will be more useful to the people as a reserve than as part of the public domain. With that idea clearly in mind we have been considering, for several months past, the question of making all the reserves, both these last and the 17,000,000 acres hitherto proclaimed, contribute to the utmost to the welfare of the regions in which they lie, and work on a bill for submission to congress to open the reserves to use, while providing the necessary means for the preservation of the forest, is far on toward completion.

An official statement of its position was recently made by the commission to a conference committee of the house and senate which was considering the matter of the newly proclaimed reserves. Omitting those parts which refer to specific amendments to the sundry civil bill, in which the provision to abolish the reserves was inserted by the senate, this statement is as follows:

"It has never been the desire of the commission to restrict the natural development of any resources contained in the reserves, but, on the contrary, to recommend the widest use of all their resources, mines as well as all others, compatible with the preservation of the forests upon them.

"The commission made its recommendations after thorough study of the data available in the geological survey, the general land office and the department of agriculture, supplemented by a sufficient investigation on the ground, continued through several months. There has been nothing in the nature of hasty judgment, but the decisions reached have in every case resulted from careful and adequate study of the questions involved, and the commission desires to reiterate them here. It must not be understood that no land has been included in these reserves which should eventually be devoted to other uses. From the necessities of the case, such temporary inclusion was unavoidable, and it was, and is, a part of the policy of the commission to recommend the recession of all such lands in all the reservations as soon as surveys can be made and it can be accurately known where such lands lie.

"There is at present no legal practicable means by which small settlers may obtain from the public lands the timber which they need. Large corporations, on the contrary, through the permit system and otherwise, have excellent facilities. The intention of the commission is to recommend such legislation as will remedy this evil.

"It will not be denied that great good will result to the Western states, as well as to the nation at large, from the preservation of the Western forests. The chief danger to them is from fire, not from the axe. Fire can be controlled by the government, and by it alone. It follows that government control of certain of the Western forests is indispensable."

The intention of the commission is to prepare and recommend a plan by which the whole value of the reserves may be used for the good of the people, and by which none of their resources will remain undeveloped. We have no desire to protect these forests against use, but against destruction. It must not be forgotten that the judicious cutting of the timber is essential to right forest management, and that the best of all ways to insure the protection and preservation of a forest is by use.

The action of the California delegation in congress shows as well as anything can, the public approval which forest reserves have acquired in parts of the West, and their value to agricultural and other interests. By special request of the California senators their state was omitted from the senate amendment abolishing the reserves, and the discussion in the house showed that the California representatives also were prepared to resist any attack upon the reserves in California. In New York the governor has urged, and the legislature seems about to pass, a bill appropriating \$1,000,000 to purchase forest lands at the headwaters of streams, for the sake of protecting the water supply. In view of these examples of the real value of reserves,

in the opinion of the people, East and West, and with the knowledge that there is no desire to blockade the resources of the reserves, of whatever kind, the greater part of the irritation which has followed the proclamation will, I hope, gradually disappear. Great corporations which have been in the habit of taking vast amounts of government timber free, under the permit system or otherwise, will undoubtedly continue to complain, but in this case it is not the infringement of any right which makes the difficulty, but merely the discontinuance of a gift.

During the discussion in congress it was repeatedly said that the commission had acted from too meagre a knowledge of the new reserves. I want to say that five members of the commission spent from three to four months in the field, and all of that time that was not required to move from place to place or to consult with scientific or mountain men was spent in the woods on the areas since reserved. Long trips with pack trains (one of twenty-five days) were made and two on foot, with the result that of the thirteen reserves recommended all but two are personally known to members of the commission. Of these two, one was laid down by the state engineer of the state where it lies, and in the other the character of the forest was well known from the study of adjacent areas, and the region itself had been thoroughly and repeatedly described to us by the men best able to do so.

The Dingley bill is now before congress and the majority will have an easy victory in passing it. The opposition is without leadership and completely demoralized. Democrats are divided on the tariff question, probably because some of them do not wish to stand with Grover Cleveland even on the leading plank of the democratic platform. Populists are protectionists, and couldn't be anything else while they ask for the protection of the silvermine owners. We predict the Dingley bill will become a law, and that it will have a longer run than the McKinley tariff. When the latter was passed the democratic party was united under good leadership. Today it is so badly demoralized that it can not present a united front even in congress against the most objectionable tariff bill ever introduced.

Hon. Binger Hermann has received the appointment of commissioner of the general land office. The president evidently intends to look out for those of his party who were turned down because of their free-silver views. Ex-Senator Mitchell may be the next Oregon statesman out of a job to come in for a nice plum. This is one way to unite the party in Oregon, but it is rough on those who whooped it up for the gold standard while they read the free-silver men out of the party. Mr. Hermann has been feeding so long at the public crib that, rather than let go, it would be easier for him to change his views on the money question.

A Soldiers' Edition.

The GLACIER has received a copy of the soldiers' edition of the Walnut Valley (Kansas) Times of March 19th. It consists of eight large pages filled with biographical sketches of old soldiers of Butler county, and gives a complete list of all the soldiers, with their rank and regiment, in that county. Among the many letters printed from ex-soldiers we find one from Daniel W. Ridenour, a worthy comrade with whom the editor of this paper served three years in the 22d Ohio. We remember Ridenour as one of the brightest members of Co. E and the life of many a bivouac. When we read his story of the hardships encountered by the regiment with which we had the honor to serve as high private our bosom swelled with pride to think what a conspicuous part was taken by the 22d Ohio in putting down the rebellion, and wondered that one is left at this late date to tell of our exploits. We had forgotten that little affair at Corinth, Dan! when our regiment checked the advance of the armies of Price and Van Dorn when they charged us "seven lines deep," and where we staked up dead rebels in layers; but when you mention it it all comes back to memory, and we know it is true. It may not be generally known, but the repulse of the rebel army on that occasion broke the backbone of the Confederacy, and impartial history will no doubt give our regiment due credit. Dan! Ridenour was one of the truest soldiers that ever marched under Grant. We are glad to know he is still on deck in the land of the living.

This Man Was Hit Hard.

HOOD RIVER, Or., March 21, 1897.—EDITOR GLACIER: Have just read your local note in reference to the fruit growers' institute, stating that the enterprising and successful growers were all there; also, the contemptuous reference to the other class who were too busy to come.

Speaking as one of that "other class" who did not know enough to come, I might just say that in our supreme ignorance we supposed that we had a perfect right to do just as we pleased about that matter, without asking the consent or advice of anybody. Perhaps some of us could not very well spare the time from our farm work, even though we might have been benefited by going. A farmer's work is usually worth a dollar a day to him, and many of us no doubt were minus the dollars to make the last days good.

It is just the old, old story of kicking a man when he's down and flattering the successful ones, regardless of how they got their rise. As for me, I had rather remain miserably poor to the last day of my life, and that my children and children's children should to the latest generation that bears a drop of my blood in their veins, than that either I or they should ever stoop to the soul-polluting schemes to get a start that some of the successful ones that I know of have done. Yours sadly yet sincerely,

ONE OF THE "OTHER CLASS."

T. S. Clark, national commander of the G. A. R., will arrive in Portland March 30th and will remain but one day. This being the only visit he will be able to make to this department, he is desirous of meeting as many comrades as can be present at that time.

The town of Wasco, in Sherman county, is experiencing a boom over the prospects of a railroad.

"Jim Bludo." Col. John Hay, our new minister to England, wrote these lines:
Wall, no, I can't tell what he lives,
Because he don't live, you see;
Leastways, he's got out of the habit
Of livin' like you and me.
What have you been for the last three year
That you haven't heard folks tell
How Jim Bludo passed in his checks
The night of the Prairie Belle?

He wern't no saint—them engineers
Is all prett' much settin'—
One wite in Natchez-Under-the-Hill
And another one here in Pike.
A keersless man in his talk was Jim,
And an awkward hand in a row;
But he never flunked, and he never lied—
I reckon he never knowed how.

And this was all the religion he had—
To treat his engine well;
Never be passed on the river;
To mind the pilot's bell;
And if ever the Prairie Belle took fire,
He'd hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last soul got ashore.

All boats has their day on the Mississipp,
And her day come at last;
The Movastar was a better boat,
But the Belle she woldn't be passed;
And so she came tearing along that night—
The oldest craft on the line—
With a nigger squat on her safety valve
And her furnace crummin', rosin and pine,

The fire burst out as she cleared the bar,
And burnt a hole in the night,
And quick as flash she turned and made
For that willer bank on the right,
There was runnin' and cursin', but Jim yelled
Out:
Over the infernal roar,
"I'll hold her nozzle agin the bank
Till the last galoot's ashore!"

Through the hot, black breath of the burnin'
boat
Jim Bludo's voice was heard,
And all had trust in his cussedness,
And knowed he would keep his word.
And, sure's your're born, they all got off
Afore the smokestacks fell,
And Bludo's ghost went up alone
In the smoke of the Prairie Belle.

He wern't no saint, but at judgment day
I'd run my chance with Jim
'Long as some pious gentlemens
That woldn't shake hands with him.
He seen his duty, a dead sure thing,
And went for these directors
And Christ ain't going to be too hard
On a man that died for men.

The Indians' Burial Ground.

The Dalles land office is in receipt of a letter from Acting Commissioner E. F. Best of the general land office, bearing date of March 17, reserving and setting apart Menalooose island, in the Columbia river, for the Indians on the Warm Spring Agency as a burial ground for their dead. The island has long been used by the Indians along the Columbia river and those located at Warm Springs as a place of burial, and the order that has just been made should have been issued many years ago.—Mountaineer.

The mail service between Hood River and Bligen, Wash., will be discontinued after April 1st.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Williams & Brodie's refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

What kind of
tea coffee soda
baking powder
flavoring extracts
and spices
do you want?

Your grocer pays your money back in full if you don't like Schilling's Best.
For sale by WOLFARD & BONE.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL MEN
to work on a farm for responsible established house in Oregon. Salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. References. Enclose self-addressed manila envelope. The National Star Building, Chicago.

Special Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that a special meeting of the stockholders of East Fork Irrigating Co. will be held at the town of Hood River, on the 3d day of April, 1897, at 2 o'clock, for the purpose of electing three directors to serve until the next annual election.

V. WINCHELL, President.
S. G. CAMPBELL, Secretary.

Small Fruit Ranch.

10 acres 3 miles southwest of town. House and barn and young orchard. Good strawberry land. Price \$500. Address E. C. Rogers, Hood River, Or.

Strawberry Ranch.

4 acres of land for sale. 1 1/2 set to strawberries all in young fruit trees. Also, 1/2 interest in 30 acres, part set to strawberries. All within half mile of Hood River. Address Glacier.

Idlewilde Cemetery.

All persons indebted to the Idlewilde Cemetery Association in the purchase of lots are requested to call and settle for the same by cash or negotiable notes before the 1st of April. Also, proposals for the purchase of the whole six acres, more or less, uninclosed portion, will be received by this date and April 30. State terms of purchase and present to the secretary.

S. E. BARTMESS, Secretary.

GAINES STABLES

Teams and rigs to let at hard times prices. E. D. GAINES, Frankton, Or., 2 1/2 miles from town.

Strayed.

One bay horse, 14 hands high; had blotch on left side and a blemish left eye; 22 years old. Also, one grey horse, 5 years old; brand bar. D on shoulder; harness and saddle marks. These horses were seen last in November. Any one giving information will be suitably rewarded.

J. W. RIGBY, Hood River, mar21

For Rent.

Strawberry land in Hood River valley one mile from depot, in excellent condition for putting out plants this spring. Running water for irrigation. Terms reasonable. Address

WILEY & CLARK, Cascade Locks, Oregon. mar26

For Sale.

One horse power pump for irrigating. Good condition. Will sell cheap. Address

WILEY & CLARK, Cascade Locks, Oregon. mar21

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Vancouver, Wash., March 20, 1897.—Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim to the land hereinafter described, to-wit: W. R. Dunbar, Commissioner U. S. Circuit Court for district of Washington, at his office in Goldendale, Washington, on May 8, 1897, viz:

MARY E. SIMMONS, Deserated wife of George H. Simmons, Homestead Entry No. 856, for the northeast 1/4 of section 25, township 25, north, range 10 east, W. M., and lots one and two, and southeast 1/4 of northwest 1/4 section 20, township 25, north, range 11 east, W. M. She names the following witnesses to prove her continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Fordyce, Robert Fordyce and C. A. Colburn, all of Robt. Salmon P. O., Washington. mar26

GEORGE H. STEVENSON, Register.

C. D. HENRICHS,
—DEALER IN—
FARM MACHINERY

Celebrated Osborne Implements,
Mitchell Wagons, Syracuse and Bissell Chilled,
J. I. Case and Benecia Steel Plows,
Myers' Pumps, Hay Tools,
Hoosier Seeders, McSherry Drills, Planet, Jr.,
Mathews and Case Keeler Garden Tools,
Beebe Bicycles, etc.

EXTRAS A SPECIALTY.

H. F. DAVIDSON,
—DEALER IN—

Farm Implements,

VEHICLES, GARDEN TOOLS,
Grass Seeds, Fertilizers, Etc., Etc.

A new and complete line of

Canton Clipper Chilled and Steel Plows and
Cultivators, Planet Jr. Garden Tools,
Studebaker Vehicles and
Hardwood Repairs
for Wagons.

GET PRICES BEFORE BUYING ELSEWHERE.
At the old stand, opposite Mt. Hood Hotel.

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

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.

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.

Lessons in Piano Music.

Miss Anna Smith has resumed the teaching of Music. Her prices are 50 cents a lesson. J. F. MOORE, Register.

The Glacier

BARBER SHOP,

GRANT EVANS, Prop'r,
Post Office Building, Hood River, Or.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, March 9, 1897.—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 April 20, 1897, viz:

LAWRENCE SILLIMAN, Hd. E. No. 405, for the east 1/2 of the southeast 1/4 section 25, 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:

F. H. Stanton, Wm. Jackson, V. Winchell and F. M. Jackson, all of Hood River, Oregon. mar26

JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

Team for Sale.

A good gentle work team; mares. Will sell at a bargain. Address O. H. RHOADES, mar26 Tucker, Or.

\$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 earliest in the valley for strawberries. For further particulars address the Glacier.

Is Your Title Clear?

E. E. Savage is prepared to examine abstracts of title to real estate and give opinions on same. Charges reasonable. —Arrow—

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 or best specimens. Stone pipes wanted. Address, S. P. Hamilton, Two Rivers, Wis. 21

Ray's Penetrating Liniment.

An efficacious remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, swellings, lame back, sprains, sciatica, stiff joints, chilblains, sore throat and pains or bruises in any part of the body. Price 50c at the Hood River Pharmacy.

Fruit Ranch for Sale.

Sixty acres of land on the East Fork of Hood River; 8 years cleared; 500 fruit trees in full bearing; 12 years old; plenty of water for irrigation; good house and barn. This place is in the apple belt; no pests on fruit trees or bruises in any part of the body. Price \$600. Apply to Mt. Hood P. O., Hood River Valley.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, Feb. 25, 1897.—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 April 10, 1897, viz:

NEWELL HARLAN, Hd. E. No. 4329, for the north 1/2 northwest 1/4 section 11, township 2 north, range 11 east, W. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Wm. Watson, E. J. Huskey, Frank Weidner and Thomas Harlan, all of Mosier, Oregon. mar26

JAS. F. MOORE, Register.