

Hood River Glacier.

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S. F. BLYTHE.

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1897.

A MIDNIGHT FLIGHT.

Reminiscence of the Indian War of 1856.

The year 1856 was one of anxiety to the few and scattered inhabitants of Eastern Oregon and Washington. Rumors of an impending Indian outbreak filled the air—came with the winter's snows but did not go with them. For a year the columns of the Weekly Oregonian had been filled with accounts of the barbarous tortures inflicted upon helpless immigrants who fell into the hands of the hostile hordes in the eastern portion of the territory. The question then with the wretched prisoners was not how long before a ransom or exchange would set them free, but how long before death would release them from the infernal tortures inflicted by their captors. Once in their clutches but few escaped to tell the awful tale. The powerful Yakima nation, led by the noted Chief Kamiaken, were practically on the war path, and their emissaries were everywhere, urging the Columbia river tribes to join in a war of extermination against the whites. The Klickitats, an important branch of the Yakimas, withstood for a time the importunities of their inland brethren and gave up their arms to the authorities, without a word; but the magot of unrest was industriously working in the "military brain," and the arrest of the three principal chiefs of the tribe was decided upon. Mr. Joslyn, the pioneer settler of White Salmon, a warm-hearted Christian gentleman and an earnest friend of the Indians, protested in vain against the outrage. The then unsuspecting chiefs were easily trapped, loaded with chains, sent to Fort Vancouver and placed in charge of the regular army. They soon found means to evade the vigilance of their guards and returned to their tribe, who, with a few notable exceptions, at once joined the hostiles. This occurred during the latter part of February, 1856.

Mr. Joslyn, satisfied that trouble would follow the arrest of the chiefs, had removed with his family to Portland, leaving a hired man named Galentine and a boy named Hawks to look out for the place. An attack was at once planned by the angry chiefs, but the friendly Indians notified them of the plot and they left the place and came to Hood River, after being chased all night by the whites. For this act of friendship to the hostiles the friendly Indians were compelled to leave their homes and with their wives and little ones also came to Hood River. There were at that time but two families living here—William Jenkins and wife and two brothers-in-law, making with our family and the man Galentine seven men, two women and two boys, composing the entire white population between the Cascades and The Dalles.

Our farm work thus far had been done very much as the Jews had rebuilt Jerusalem, with implements of war in one hand and their trowels in the other. Many a day have I urged on the tardy oxen with a goad in one hand and rifle in the other. These were troublous times. The hostile Klickitats made themselves very conspicuous along the bluff on the Washington shore above White Salmon. For days the war drums had beat continuously, filling our hearts with forebodings of trouble. The Hood River Indians had been, so far, very pronounced in their friendship towards us, and in conjunction with the friendly Klickitats, had captured and brought to the Oregon side every canoe or boat that could be found that was in reach of the hostiles. So far so good; but the Polala Indians (so called) Indians under old Chief Wallachin, living on what was afterwards the Haynes ranch, about two miles west of Hood River, were, as then known, Dog river, (or, as have a very decided leaning towards the hostiles. We at once appealed to the military authorities at The Dalles for protection, and Lieutenant Davidson was sent down with a company of cavalry. How well I remember them coming! The hostiles had been unusually active that morning, and the boy Woodburn Hawks and myself had been sent out to gather up the cattle and drive them home. We did not much like the job, but could not help it; but before we found the cattle we saw the smoke from Joslyn's house and barn and hurried home as fast as our feet could carry us. We found the cavalry had arrived, and their coming was the signal for the burning. The valorous lieutenant marshaled his forces on the sandbar, and hauled the steamer Wasco on her way to The Dalles, started for the seat of war. My two brothers and the two Bensons had gone with the troops, also Amos Underwood, who was on his way to the Cascades, was one of the party. How the Indians did yell! The cliffs were alive with them, and their war whoops echoed and re-echoed across the river. The valiant lieutenant, ere he reached the landing, suddenly remembered that he had orders not to molest the Indians in Washing-

ton but merely protect the settlers and their property at Hood River, and ordered the boat to land him again on the Oregon shore. Discretion in this case was certainly the better part of valor, for it undoubtedly saved him his scalp and that of every member of his party that was to have landed on the hostile shore.

That night, by some means a band of hostiles crossed the river and attacked the camp of friendly Klickitats near where the section house now stands, and after a sharp exchange of shots, in which one of the invaders was seriously wounded, the friends left their camp and came trooping up to the house. Soon after the hostiles came across some of the cavalry picket guard and opened fire on them, which sent them scurrying to camp. These men were posted on the brow of the hill near where my house now stands, so that evidently the Indians were reconnoitering and unexpectedly ran across the guards. Everybody was of course under and under arms, but nothing else occurred during the night.

The next day all was quiet across the river. The Indians had gone; not a squaw, papoose nor puppy was left. They had disappeared as completely as if the earth had swallowed them up. Even the friendly Klickitats were at a loss to account for their absence. Ah, but the Cascade massacre was the dreadful sequel of their vanishing.

A few days later the cavalry returned to The Dalles, and the daily routine of farm work was resumed, undisturbed, until the awful horror of the 26th day of March. What a bright, beautiful day it was! The broad bosom of the Columbia was like mirrored glass. My two yoke of oxen were yoked to the wagon, and my brother Charles was deputized as special guard for the day's trip to Rail gulch for a load of rails. Just as we were ready to start a faint hellos was heard from over the river, near the mouth of the White Salmon. Again and again it came. Finally, two figures were made out, waving their blankets. The Indians collected at the house, hesitating, fearing a trap, but finally, fully armed, a party started over to investigate. Our day's work. About 2 o'clock, when on our way home, my brother Eugene came riding up on horseback with the news that the Cascades had been attacked, and that the battle was then raging, and told us to hurry home as fast as possible. The appalling news fell like a thunderbolt from the clear skies. The battle going on, or perhaps over, and an elder brother, there, perhaps dead.

On reaching home we found everything in commotion. The Indians had gathered in for council and evidently much excited. The parties who were signaling across the river in the morning proved to be a buck and his squaw who had been held as prisoners by Showouwal, a brother of Kamiaken, because he had refused to let him have his rifle, which he had taken a fancy to. They had been seven days coming from the Simcoe reservation and had experienced fearful hardships on the way over from hunger and fatigue; nearly all the way being through snow, in some places many feet deep. They brought news that the hostiles were to start so as to reach the Cascades the very day that they had reached the river. They had strained every nerve in order to reach us sooner and give the alarm, but were too late. My brother Eugene immediately started for the landing to intercept the hostile steamer Mary, that was then coming in sight, and communicate the news to them. The reply sent a thrill of terror through every heart. They had themselves been in the fight and had, by the greatest chance, barely escaped with their lives, and some had been seriously if not mortally wounded and were then on board. Their advice was for us to fly for our lives, as in all probability every soul at the Cascades would be killed, as the woods were full of Indians. About sundown a courier arrived, bringing the news that Bradford's store, where all the whites at the Upper Cascades were congregated, had been captured, as the Indians could be seen carrying flour and other things out of it. (This was a mistake, as it was the Bush house that had been abandoned and was afterward looted by the Indians.)

A council was at once called, Indians included. They on their part promised to station guards all along the river and send couriers to the Cascades, and this promise was faithfully executed. After they had gone it was unanimously decided that we should at all hazards attempt to reach The Dalles. We had all confidence in the Klickitats; they had been proved, but we were satisfied that the others could not be trusted. Our only route was by the river, and the craft was a huge Chinook canoe that had been hid in the brush near where the present wagon bridge crosses Hood River, and was owned by an old Indian named Wau-couswa. This canoe was an exceptionally fine one, capable of carrying 30 to 40 passengers.

At about midnight the entire white population of Hood River left their homes and gathered in single file to the river, where we met the canoe and started on our journey. As we quietly paddled down the river through the silent water we heard the Indian guards signaling along the shore from one to

another until far up and down the river came the answering calls. We had been discovered, and in less time than it takes to read it, every camp had been notified of our flight. About noon the next day, when near Klickitat river, we met both little steamers, Mary and Wasco, fairly blue with soldiers and loaded to the guards with cavalry and munitions of war, on their way for the relief of the Cascades. They stopped as they came to us, inquiring for news. We gave them what we had heard from the courier of the night before, and they hurried on. How their polished rifles and bayonets gleamed and shimmered in that noon-day sun! and their clanking sabers made sweet music to our care-worn ears. How fierce and brave and good they looked! Oh! would they be in time? About three o'clock we reached The Dalles, where almost the entire population turned out to meet us, inquiring for news, and where our journey ended.

I cannot close this piece without a tribute of praise to those true and loyal Klickitats, who so bravely stood by the whites in that trying year. Truer-hearted men never lived. Tried by the test of battle, they proved themselves men even though their hearts beat under a dusky skin. They have nearly all passed over to the happy hunting grounds and scarcely a remnant of their race remains. Among the most prominent of them was Johnson, Queumps, Yallap, Snataps and Johnnie. There were others that I cannot call to memory. Among the Hood River Indians but two or three remain—Old John Sliender and Charley Copax still live, and both were unwavering in fealty to the whites. There is still another, whose character as a friend to the pale face is open to serious doubts. His own admission places him in the fight against Major Haller on Simcoe mountains. By the evidence of others, his hand applied the torch that fired the Joslyn houses, and by implication that same right hand was crimsoned with the blood of innocents at the Cascade massacre. I refer to Old White Salmon Dave, a notorious beggar and a would-be pensioner of Bro. John Cradlebaugh's.

There is also a scrap of unwritten history concerning the plans of that wily old chief, Kamiaken. He had decided upon war, and his plan was, first, to capture the Cascades, then leaving sufficient force to hold that place, come up the river and attack The Dalles, compelling all the Indians to join him. And there is no doubt in my mind but that, with few exceptions, all the tribes would have joined his standard. From The Dalles the movement was to continue eastward until the entire country east of the Cascades was cleared of whites. The campaign was well planned but poorly executed. All that saved the Cascades, however, was a very fortunate accident, one of those happenings that seem to be the direct work of Providence. A large body of U. S. troops were on their way to the eastern portion of the territory, and Kamiaken was fully informed as to their intentions. Couriers on fleet horses waited the movement of the troops, and on their departure from The Dalles their horses were urged to their utmost speed to Kamiaken's camp, who at once started his warriors for the Cascades. But the troops only made a three-mile march and went into camp to await the arrival of arms and ammunition that had been detained at the Cascade portage and were to have been shipped by the steamer the very day of the attack. So that the detention not only furnished those in Bradford's store with an abundance of arms and ammunition, but detained the troops within easy reach of the boats. This information regarding Kamiaken all came through the Indians that had escaped from Chief Showouwal's clutches.

But my story must close. You who are now staring through the length and breadth of this beautiful valley can but little realize the situation then or the constant fear that for over a year was in every breast. It seems to me now more like a dream than a reality.

H. C. COE.

The U. S. supreme court sustains the lower courts in the Durrant case, and he will go to the gallows before long.

Bargains in Real Estate

20 acres fine fruit land, is also good farm land; all cleared or under contract. 400 fence posts. 5,000 feet fence lumber. Cabin, etc. Price \$800. Make me a spot cash offer. Also, 2 town lots in Hood River. Exceptional location. \$200. F. C. BROSIUS.

"A Pleased Customer"

"Is my best advertisement." I have the names of about 120 such on my order books of last season, and the number is annually increasing. And no wonder. Not only do they get full value in the trees, but a vast amount of ornamental, novelties, new fruits, etc., which other nurserymen charge double price for are grown solely for the purpose of giving away with orders. H. C. BATEHAM.

Strayed.

A Jersey Bull, 15 months old. No brands. A suitable reward will be paid for information of his whereabouts or his return to my place. JOHN KOBURG.

A Pony to Trade.

A gentle riding pony, to trade for wood. Apply at the Glacier office.

Pasture for Horses.

I have one of the best ranches in Sherman county for the wintering of horses. Plenty of feed and water. For further particulars call on W. Kennedy, at Ordway corner, or address me at C. H. WILLIAMS, Moro, Or.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, Nov. 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 the Register and Receiver, at The Dalles, Oregon, on December 21, 1897, viz:

ROBERT LEASURE, Hd. E. No. 429, for the south $\frac{1}{2}$ northeast $\frac{1}{4}$ and south $\frac{1}{2}$ northwest $\frac{1}{4}$ section 21, township 1 north, range 10 east, W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Kodenhiser, D. R. Cooper, John P. Hiltz and Lewis Burdick, all of Mount Hood, Oregon. JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

NOTICE.

U. S. Land Office, The Dalles, Oregon, Oct. 23, 1897.—Complaint having been entered at this office by C. E. Fields against Robert W. Mitchell, for abandoning his Homestead Entry No. 2294, dated November 10, 1894, upon the lots 3 and 4, and south $\frac{1}{2}$ north west $\frac{1}{4}$ section 2, township 1 north, range 11 east, in Wasco county, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry, the said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 4th day of December, 1897, at 7 o'clock, A. M., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged abandonment.

JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

Citizens' Caucus.

A meeting of citizens is called for Monday evening, November 22, 1897, at 7 o'clock, at A. O. U. W. Hall, for the nomination of candidates for the city election to be held December 7, 1897.

PERPETUAL WATER RIGHTS

Form of Deeds Given by the Valley Improvement Co.

THIS GRANT AND AGREEMENT, made this _____ day of _____ A. D. 189____, between the Valley Improvement Company, a corporation of the State of Oregon, party of the first part, hereinafter designated as First Party, and _____ party of the second part, hereinafter designated as Second Party, witnesseth:

That said party of the first part, for and in consideration of the sum of _____ dollars, the receipt of which is hereby acknowledged, and the further consideration of the annual payments hereinafter mentioned to be made, and the conditions and stipulations hereinafter specified, has granted, bargained, sold, assigned, transferred, confirmed, and conveyed to said party of the second part, _____ heirs and assigns, the perpetual right to the use of _____ inches of water from the main canal and lateral canal or canals of said party of the first part, tapping Hood river, for the purpose of irrigating the following described land in the county of Wasco, Oregon, and none other, to wit:

1. Said second party, _____ heirs or assigns, shall and hereby promise to pay annually, on or before the first day of July in each and every year from the date hereof, \$1 _____, to said first party, the sum of _____ to be paid, the amount of which, as provided, then and in that case, said first party shall have the right to, immediately, at its option, or at any time during such failure or default, to refuse and cease to supply said second party with any water under this agreement.

2. Said water shall be measured according to recognized standards of measurements, and shall only be used for irrigating the lands, and for domestic purposes, during the irrigation season, which shall begin April 1st and end November 1st, the same year.

3. It is further agreed that if, by reason of any cause, the supply of water that would flow through said main canal when in good condition, shall be insufficient to furnish an amount equal to all the water then covered by rents for said water, the said first party shall distribute such water as may flow through said main canal first pro rata to all persons owning perpetual rights, for such length of time as will enable said first party to remove the cause of the shortage by exercising reasonable diligence, if the cause be removable for the purpose of so increasing the water, said first party may establish and enforce such other rules and regulations as it may deem necessary or expedient.

4. It is further understood and agreed by and between the parties hereto, that should said first party fail to exercise its option to refuse and cease to supply water as expressed in section 1 of this contract, and shall continue to supply said second party with water as herebefore provided, or shall accept any note or other obligation of said second party in lieu of payment as aforesaid, said second party shall pay at such delinquent or postponed payments with interest at 8 percent per annum; and in case said second party shall fail to pay such delinquent payments, notes or other obligations, when due, the interest thereon, or shall fail to pay, when due, any note or other obligation given as purchase price, in whole or in part, of said water, or shall fail to comply with all or any of the stipulations herein expressed, said first party may, at any time, for cause of default or failure, refuse and cease to supply said second party with water under this agreement.

5. It is further stipulated and agreed that no subdivision, transfer or sale of lands above, or any part thereof, shall be valid or binding on said first party, so as to carry any right or interest therein, until such time as said first party be bound or affected in any manner by any such subdivision, transfer or sale, until actual notice in writing is received by it, in such case, said first party, formal written assignment of such water right, or the portion so sold or transferred, shall be made by the proper parties, and such assignment or transfer is only made upon the books of said first party; and said second party hereby agrees to make any and all such transfers upon said books, and shall pay for the same to said first party one dollar (\$1.00) for each and every such transfer.

6. This agreement shall be binding upon the parties hereto, their successors, heirs, legal representatives and assigns. In witness whereof, the parties hereto have signed their hands and seals, the day and year aforesaid.

THE VALLEY IMPROVEMENT CO. By _____ President.

Signed in the presence of _____ Secretary.

Cheap Irrigation.

In order to meet some pressing claims, the Valley Improvement Co. are offering to sell perpetual rights to water at \$25 per inch, and thereafter \$1 per inch each year for each inch of water. Quite a number of inches have already been sold. Any one desiring to invest should see the undersigned at once, as I have authority to sell only 100 inches.

W. H. BISHOP, Secretary.

For Sale at a Bargain.

A good side saddle and a baby carriage for sale cheap. Apply to _____ MRS. FRED HOWE.

WOODWORTH & HANNA.

(Successors to A. S. Blowers & Son)

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL

Merchandise, HARDWARE,

STOVES AND TINWARE,

Also, Agent for OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS.

Second door East of Glacier office.

HOOD RIVER Nursery.

TILLET & GALLIGAN, Prop'r's.

Deal only in first-class Nursery Stock. Send for Catalogue and Price List. They are sole proprietors and make a specialty of the now celebrated

Yakima Apple.

Santa Claus

Has made his headquarters again with

M. H. NICKELSEN,

With the best selected stock ever brought to Hood River. Too many Christmas Goods to mention. Come and see for yourself.

Hard Times Prices.

Hereafter I will sell for CASH only or its equivalent. Regarding prices, will say that I defy competition. I am not afraid to meet competitive prices at any time. Meet me on Portland line and I will meet you with Portland prices. Call and see.

S. E. BARTMESS.

City Market.

CONDUCTED BY THE

Columbia Packing Co.

WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND

Choice Fresh and Cured Meats.

Fruits and Vegetables.

ALSO, DEALERS IN

Wood of All Kinds, Delivered to any part of town.

Highest Cash Price Paid for Stock.

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

For Sale.

Two tracts of land, both well watered; good for any kind of crops; extra low price. 623 T. R. COON.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, Oct. 15, 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 the Register and Receiver, at The Dalles, Oregon, on November 27, 1897, viz:

PETER D. HINRICHS,

Hd. E. No. 5714 for the east $\frac{1}{2}$ southeast $\frac{1}{4}$ section 3, 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: Henry Prigge and Frank Noble of Hood River, Oregon, and O. L. Gilbert and H. H. Cradlebaugh of The Dalles, Oregon. 022n23 JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, October 15, 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 the Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on November 27, 1897, viz:

LOUIS F. BURKHARD,

Hd. E. No. 4570, for the south $\frac{1}{2}$ southeast $\frac{1}{4}$ southeast $\frac{1}{4}$ southwest $\frac{1}{4}$ and lot 4, section 51, township 1 north, range 10 east. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: D. R. Cooper, George Wishart, Robert Leasure and Oscar Fredenburg, all of Mount Hood, Oregon. 022n25 JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, Oct. 12, 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 the Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on November 24, 1897, viz:

NATHAN HACKETT,

Hd. E. No. 4038, for the north $\frac{1}{2}$ northwest $\frac{1}{4}$ southeast $\frac{1}{4}$ northwest $\frac{1}{4}$ and northeast $\frac{1}{4}$ southwest $\frac{1}{4}$ section 20, 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: John Kelley, Antonio Wise and C. W. Reed, all of Hood River, Oregon. 015n19 JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

[Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.]

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

United States Land Office, Vancouver, Wash., Oct. 14, 1897.—Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the public land states by act of August 4, 1882,

GEORGE A. SIMONDS,

of Chenoweth, county of Skamania, state of Washington, has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on November 24, 1897, viz: He claims the following land, to-wit: The northwest $\frac{1}{4}$ southeast $\frac{1}{4}$ of section 22, in township No. 4 north, range 9 east, W. M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land, before the Register and Receiver of this office at Vancouver, Wash., on Friday, the 24th day of December, 1897.

He names as witnesses: Charles Myers, John A. Fisher and George Fisher, all of Chenoweth, Wash., and Charles Snyder of Vancouver, Wash.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office or before said 24th day of December, 1897.

B. F. SHAW, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, Oct. 12, 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 the Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on November 24, 1897, viz:

JOEL F. HOWE,

Hd. E. No. 5988, for the west $\frac{1}{2}$ northwest $\frac{1}{4}$ and west $\frac{1}{2}$ southwest $\frac{1}{4}$ section 12, township 2 north, range 9 east, W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: A. S. Blowers, J. E. Rand, S. McCartney and Nathan Hackett, all of Hood River, Oregon. 015n19 JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Vancouver, Wash., Oct. 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 the Register and Receiver U. S. Land Office, at Vancouver, Wash., on December 1, 1897, viz:

EDWARD RAMSEY,

Hd. E. No. 8811, for the lots 1, 2 and 3, north $\frac{1}{2}$ southeast $\frac{1}{4}$ section 21, township 3 north, range 10 east, W. M. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: George Knapp, Underwood and Charles Tubbs, all of Hood River, Oregon. 022n24 B. F. SHAW, Register.