

Hood River Glacier.

Published every Friday by
S. F. BLYTHE.

Terms of Subscription—\$1.50 a year when
paid in advance; \$2 if not paid in advance.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1897.

The annual meeting of the Hood River Fruit Growers' Union will be held January 8th, in A. O. U. W. hall. There is a good prospect of a full meeting. Berry growers are showing a disposition to get together. With the disastrous results of last year's shipments before us it should not be a difficult matter to unite the growers in one strong union for next season's work and for the seasons to follow. Knowing that Hood River can grow the best strawberries for shipping a long distance, by standing together we can command the best prices. How foolish it would be to continue to pull apart and demoralize our best markets by competing against each other with rival agents in these markets. Let us go to the meeting with a firm resolve to give the officers elected our full support, and not be guilty of the boyish act afterwards of refusing to ship with the union because its managers are not our choice. The men who have heretofore managed the union were capable and did their work honestly. If mistakes were made it was the fault of the rules governing the union. The greatest mistakes were made by those who refused to ship with the union. We need more stringent rules for the inspection of fruit. Too many cases of inferior berries were shipped as first class last season. Too much discrepancy was made in returns for fruit shipped on same date which was not the fault of the fruit. These things can be remedied if the managers are given the power by a good strong union. Make good rules governing the shipments and we need not care who is elected to enforce them.

A man in New Jersey has invented a keyless door latch. It works with a knob which looks like any ordinary door knob, but is arranged so that it makes a series of sharp clicks as it is turned. These clicks can be felt as well as heard, so that a deaf and blind man can read them as he turns the knob. Two clicks to the left and three to the right will open a door if the combination is set at 23, or it may be set at any figure up to 999, with all of the advantages of the terms involved in a short thousand of numerals.

Mr. James Wood of Portsmouth, N. H., was 101 years old December 9th. He reads without glasses, his mind is clear, and he is said to be as active as an ordinary man of 60. A year ago he determined to do something to celebrate the fact that he was 100 years old, and he "swore off" using tobacco. He had used tobacco for ninety years, but fearing the continued use of the weed might undermine his constitution and eventually kill him, he "swore off."

The Antelope Herald says Mayor Hollingshead of that town will be a candidate for the nomination for sheriff of Wasco county on the democratic ticket. We hope he will receive the nomination, and if nominated we believe he will be elected.

From Our Exchanges.
Dufur Dispatch: The political jobbers at The Dalles have been quietly laying their plans for the biennial rabbit drive in Wasco county. Every detail of their schemes will be carefully scrutinized, and their lieutenants throughout the county instructed in the tactics of political jobbery, and every device and artifice known to designing politicians will be employed to work the election of their emissaries to the county convention. Let them take notice, however, that the methods of two years ago can not be safely adopted in the coming contest.

Crook County Journal: The president's message will not please the jingoes, of course, because it does not recommend such action towards Cuba as would be almost certain to plunge this country into an expensive and bloody war, all for the sake of a lot of half-breed half savages that are so ill fitted to govern themselves that if they had independence they would have a revolution every twenty-four hours.

Moro Observer: A majority of the people who were bothering themselves with guesses as to what the president's message would contain did not take trouble to read it after it was issued.

Leppner Times: A good town is one in which a farmer spends his money with home merchants, the laborer spends the money he earns with local tradesmen, where the feelings and good will of every citizen is with home industries, and where every article that can be bought of the local dealers and manufacturers. This is the spirit of reciprocity between the business men, tradesmen, merchants and laborers, it makes business lively, the town prospers and grows, and above all, it is a pleasant place to live in.

Portland Dispatch: The administration has adopted Cleveland's foreign policy and his financial views, and the indications now are that it will adopt his Hawaiian policy by rejecting the annexation proposition. There only

remains one more prominent feature of the Cleveland administration which the republicans have not yet adopted—the tariff—and before long they will take that and enact a tariff law to get money with which to pay the government expenses.

Memaloose Island Forty Years Ago.

HOOD RIVER, Dec. 18, 1897.—Editor GLACIER: About 12 miles westward from the city of The Dalles, so nearly in the center of the mighty Columbia that it divides its channel in twain, surrounded by dizzy cliffs and lofty mountains, lies this historic isle, the sacred resting place of the dead. The heaving, swirling currents ceaselessly wash its rocky base, while the drifting sands year by year raise in ever-growing dunes upon its wind-swept summit. A fitting place, indeed, in its dreary desolation, in its growlome loneliness, for the dusky hosts that have for untold centuries past claimed it for their last resting place. Scantly vegetation, mainly covers its undulating surface and retains the shifting sands that form its soil.

Some forty years ago, in the company of an old Indian, I visited this noted islet and gazed in wonder upon the scenes of ghastly skulls and bleaching bones that lay in heaps and clusters upon the ground. The ancient custom of the Middle Columbia Indians was to bury their dead in houses built of cedar slats set on end and from 10 to 12 feet square by 5 or 6 feet high. At the time of my visit, as near as I can remember, there was from twenty to thirty of these houses in a fair state of preservation, being constantly cared for and renewed by rude but loving hands. To fully appreciate the sights that met my wondering gaze I will give a brief description of their funeral ceremonies.

When the final act in the drama has closed, the body is at once clothed in the best that can be procured. The bedding and cast-off garments of the deceased are burnt and everything destroyed that has been used during the last illness. When rigidity sets in the body is wrapped in blankets and tightly bound hand and foot by cords and thongs. It is then tied upon a cedar plank, taken to a secluded place and hung up until thoroughly dried or mummified. It is then taken down, and with all the remaining earthly possessions of the dead, excepting horses, is placed in a canoe occupied by men only and followed by friends and relatives, who take their mournful course on the silent river to the "city of the dead." The women alone give voice to their grief in sobs and a mournful chant, with words indicative of their sorrow. The men never give vent to their feelings, but sit in the presence of death with reverence and dignity. Mourning for the dead commences as soon as the breath has gone and is continued until the removal from the house, for which the early hour between daybreak and sunrise is generally chosen. How often in the rosy light of dawn have I listened to the mournful cadence as plaintively it filled the still, fresh air! touching that chord of sympathy common to all Earth's sorrowing children. On reaching the isle of the dead the body is placed in the house belonging to the family and the belongings on the opposite side in the general heap. After the body has been duly laid to rest, the door is closed and presents of cloth or blankets are made by the next of kin to those who have attended the funeral services. Frequently the corpse is taken immediately after death direct to the island and suspended to the roof of the dead house. Selecting one of the houses in the best repair, my companion removed the door and we entered. On the right was piled body on body to the very roof, while on the left were heaped indiscriminately the things so dearly prized in life. There was an old flint-lock musket and a long Kentucky rifle; a single-barrel horse pistol, with the wooden stock running the full length of the barrels and covered with brass tacks; hatchets, axes, brass and iron kettles; bows and arrows, feather ornaments, and in fact everything that an Indian's fancy would tempt him to buy, beg or steal; but all rendered useless. The guns had their stocks broken, the kettles had holes punched in them. This was done on account of white relic hunters who had already taken many things from the houses. There were also four or five brightly-colored brass-bound, brass-tacked trunks that had belonged to the squaws. Some were locked and some tied with ropes and straps. Most of them were filled with women's wear and trinkets, such as calico, muslin, dress patterns, dresses, blankets, snawls, brass and copper ornaments, beads and bead work on buckskin, all in good order and undisturbed. Two of these trunks, as well as several boxes, had been used as coffins, having been filled with the bones of the owners. These trunks were first imported by the Hudson Bay Co. and were very highly prized by the Indians, and also very expensive, ranging in price as high as \$25 to \$30 each. One of the trunks contained the perfect bodies of two little girls of 7 or 8 years of age, evidently placed in the trunks before rigidity had set in, as their little skinny bodies were crumpled and squeezed into the gaudy coffins. There was no clothing either around or on them. Another instance that attracted my attention was the mummy of a full grown male that had every appearance of having been buried alive, either intentionally or in a cataleptic state. Inquiry gave me no satisfaction, as my guide either did not know or would not tell, merely saying, "I don't know; possibly he might have been a slave. Some time, a long while ago, when big chief die, they bury slaves alive with him," and hastened to say they don't do so any more. This I knew to be untrue, however, as not long previous to my visit a woman had died leaving a pair of twin babes. Not wishing to separate mother and children, all were taken to the island and the children rolled in blankets and placed in the mother's arms and left to die. Some white persons, hearing of the terrible fate to which they had been left, hastened to the island and rescued them, both still living though almost suffocated. Another instance then fresh in my memory was that of a slave who was buried alive with his master, a sub-chief of the Wascos. He was rescued and taken to the house of his rescuer. Another house of much earlier date was literally packed on one side to the very ceiling with bodies as one would cord up wood, while on the other side were thrown in a heap the dismembered bodies. There was the shriveled arm of a girl with

four brass bracelets encircling her wrist; here the little grimy hand of a child still clenching an old pewter spoon; skulls with locks of long-faded hair. How pitiful it looked! How one's memory wandered back to the time when these piles of bones were animated with life and roamed the mountains or paddled their swift canoe down the beautiful river. So on from house to house we wandered until all were passed. How wonderfully I traced in these musty bones advancing civilization. Here in this house were the signs of later life—trunks, cloth and dishes of crockery ware. In another were the flint-lock muskets, the brass and copper kettles and ornaments; stovepipes and bows and arrows, with the buck and elk skin clothing; and still further back the only signs of later life were a few rude ornaments, Indian made, of copper sheathing taken from the hull of some stranded ship, and a few large, crudely made beads; while in this house not a sign of the white man's work was found. The long, tapering shell money and round, flat shell beads were scattered around everywhere. Fragments of feathered ornaments on elkskin, some arrow heads, some beautifully polished stone pestles and mortars, and the tale of the past was told. How peacefully and undisturbed then slept the brown-skinned children of the forest! Now, all is changed. The sacrilegious hand of the vandal relic hunter and grave robber has despoiled this city of the dead. The houses are in ruins. The mummified bodies have been carried away by the hundreds, and naught remains but the bleaching bones and grimy skulls, for their dead are now laid to rest by the side of their white brothers. On a bleak, wind-swept point on the islet's southern shore a white man would to make his grave. "A marble shaft attracts the stranger's eye and guards his long repose. A convivial soul renowned for naught." Never again shall the grand old river bear on its placid bosom the mournful burden. Never again shall the rugged cliffs and beetling crags re-echo the plaintive wail of those who mourn their beloved dead. "For the former things have passed away." The dusky child of Nature is swiftly passing like a shadow of the night, soon to be known no more in haunts of men. H. C. COE.

Where is the Fault?

HOOD RIVER, Dec. 22, 1897.—Editor GLACIER: In your issue of the 10th inst. Richard Kirbyson asks a question of the utmost importance to a majority of the growers of the union: "Now, where is the fault?" He wanted to know, with many others, why it was that the man who shipped poor fruit last season received not only what his fruit sold for but also a portion of that for which the good fruit sold. In other words, he received part of the money which rightfully belonged to the grower who "put his conscience in every box," and by his painstaking and expense shipped a superior quality of berries, and which sold at the top price, but in a good many instances his conscience money went to the man who kept his conscience at home and shipped culls. Surely this is a question that should have received some attention in your next issue and elicited an explanation or further argument. The man who ships his poor fruit has a perfect right to do so, and is justly entitled to whatever it sells for, but it occurs to me that there is something radically wrong with the system of marketing our berries when the dealers can make returns for a shipment by simply adding that so many crates so many dollars, and so many crates so much—total, so many dollars. That means that when the division is made, the man who shipped the poor fruit in that shipment received a premium for shipping cull berries. His net returns are the same as to the grower who shipped selected fruit and which sold at the top price. Now, where is the fault? And is there no remedy?

It is an evident fact that the growers who increased their output the past season by not having any cull berries left over for home use are "learning by experience" and are the only ones really able to increase their acreage for another season.

Mr. Kirbyson asks a pertinent question. Will somebody answer?

To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to travel for responsible, established house in Oregon. Monthly \$85 and expenses. Position steady. Reference, inclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. Y, Chicago.

Bushnell

Lightning Sketch Artist
AND
Cartoonist,

AT THE
Congregational Church
THURSDAY EVE., DEC. 30.
For the Benefit of the Church.

Pictures flow from his crayon like magic. A face appears wreathed in smiles, a rapid stroke or two and the expression changes to grief; again the crayon touches it and the face is convulsed in laughter. Cartoons, beautiful scenes and familiar faces drawn before your eyes with remarkable rapidity. Remarks, humorous and otherwise, accompany each picture as drawn. Appropriate music.

Admission. 15c and 10c.
Stockholders' Meeting.
Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Hood River Fruit Growers' Union, and berry growers in Hood River Valley and vicinity, that the annual stockholders' meeting will be held in A. O. U. W. hall in Wood River, on
Saturday, Jan. 8, 1898, at 10 A. M.,
To elect a Board of Directors, hear the annual reports of the Treasurer and Secretary, make such changes in the by-laws, and transact any other business that may legally come before the meeting. By order of the president,
HOOD RIVER, Dec. 22, 1897.
N. C. EVANS, Secretary.

A Cash Drug Store?

This interesting story in serial form was commenced in Vol. IX., No. 28, and has become so popular that all back numbers are exhausted. Please keep current issues for reference, or cut out this ad, paste it in your scrap book, consult it often, and it will save you money and tell you the prices of Drugs and Sundries at Hood River, Oregon:

Inhalers, Mental.....	15c cash, or	25c on time
Meal, Almond.....	15c cash, or	25c on time
Mugs, Shaving.....	25c cash, or	50c on time
Mu-lin, Oiled.....	20c cash, or	35c on time
Nipples, all common styles.....	2 for 5c cash, or	5c on time
Nipples, Mispah.....	5c cash, or	10c on time
Nipples and Tubes for bottles.....	5 to 20c cash, or	15 to 20c on time
Oil, Hair.....	15c cash, or	25c on time
Ongaline, for nails.....	35c cash, or	50c on time
Paper, Toilet, flat, best.....	10c cash, or	15c on time
Pencils, lead.....	3 for 5c cash, or	5c on time
Picks, Tooth, orange wood.....	15c cash, or	25c on time
Picks, Tooth, quill.....	5c cash, or	10c on time
Powder, Sachel, best per drachm.....	5c cash, or	10c on time
Powder; Sachel, best per ounce.....	25c cash, or	50c on time
Powder, Camelline.....	35c cash, or	50c on time
Powder, Talcum, baby's toilet.....	15c cash, or	25c on time
Powder, Tooth, Lyons.....	20c cash, or	25c on time
Powder, Violet, baby's toilet.....	15c cash, or	25c on time
Powder, Face, Stearns.....	15c cash, or	25c on time
Powder, Face, Swansdown.....	15c cash, or	25c on time
Powdre de riz, Fay's.....	75c cash, or	1.00 on time

Wishing you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, we ask you to come and get your present with EVERY purchase—25 to 50 per cent guaranteed saving.

WILLIAMS & BROSIUS,
Hood River Pharmacy,
"The Corner Drug Store."

COLUMBIA Packing Co.,

BRANCH OF THE
Columbia Packing Co.
OF THE DALLES, KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND

Choice Fresh and Cured Meats,
Fruits and Vegetables.
Highest Cash Price Paid for Stock.
Dealers in and Shippers of All Kinds of wood.

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.

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 lines and I will meet you with Portland prices. Call and see
S. E. BARTMESS.

Water for 1898.
Parties wishing to purchase water from the Valley Improvement Co. for the season of 1898 are requested to send in their written applications at once, stating how many inches of water are wanted and where the same is to be used.

Cows for Sale.
Two fresh Cows, one three-quarters and the other one-half Jersey, for sale by
GEO. RORDAN.
n28

\$350 Cash and \$250
On time will buy that house of six rooms, with 2 lots, barn, wood shed, good well of water, with pump, etc., belonging to S. H. Husbands. Key at the post office.
S. H. HUSBANDS,
Canta Cruz, Cal.
n26

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 corral, or address
C. H. WILLIAMS, Moro, Or.
n12

News and Opinions OF National Importance.
THE SUN
Alone contains both.
Daily, by mail..... \$8 a year
Daily and Sunday, by mail..... \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun
Is the greatest Sunday newspaper in the world. Price 6c a copy. By mail, \$2 a year. Address: THE SUN, New York.

Blooded Hogs for Sale.
Two sows and one boar, weight about 120 pounds each; as fine as any in the state. Registered Poland China. Price, \$8 each.
W. F. WATSON.
d17

Wanted.
Bids for clearing land on Mr. Butts' place. Call, without delay, on
T. R. COON.

Nursery Stock for Sale.

I have for sale 6,000 two-year-old apple trees of the best quality, consisting of Yellow Newtown, Spitzenburg, Baldwin, Lawyer, Hyde's King, King of Tompkins County, Gravenstein and Wealthy.
N. C. EVANS,
810 Hood River Fruit Gardens.

Mt. Hood Saw Mills,

TOMLINSON BROS., Prop'rs.

FIR AND PINE LUMBER

Of the best quality always on hand at prices to suit the times. Jy24*

SHOE REPAIRING

In the best and most artistic styles at the Old Reliable Shoe Shop, 111 1/2 Main Street, Astoria, Ore. Ladies' fine work a specialty. All work warranted.
C. WELDS, Prop'r.

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 \$600. Make me a spot cash offer.
W. C. BROSIUS.

Fresh Milk,

Aerated and deodorized, 5 cents a quart.
F. H. BUTTON.

For Sale.

Thoroughbred Jersey cow, coming 3 years old; thoroughbred Jersey bull, 2 years old in March (pedigree if required); 6 year old mare, new cart and harness. No reasonable offer refused. Inquire at the office of the state of d10
G. C. BUSHNELL.

Choice City Property.

The dwelling house and two lots known as the Deak property is offered for sale at a very low price. For particulars inquire at the GLACIER office. Jy23

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Wasco County.
Inez F. Broadbent, plaintiff, vs. Frederick M. Broadbent, defendant.
To Frederick M. Broadbent, the above named defendant:

In the name of the state of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause on or before the first day of the next regular term thereof, following the expiration of the time prescribed in the order for the publication of the summons, to wit: On or before the 14th day of February, 1898. And if you fail so to appear and answer or otherwise plead in said cause, the plaintiff, for want thereof, will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in the complaint filed herein, to wit: That the bonds of matrimony between plaintiff and defendant be dissolved, that the plaintiff be awarded the custody of the minor child mentioned in said complaint, and Receiver at the rate of such other and further relief as to the court may seem equitable.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof by Honorable W. L. Bradshaw, Judge of said court, which order bears date of November 24, 1897, and was made and filed at Chambers, in this city, in the state of Oregon, on the 24th day of November, 1897.
JOHN H. CRADLEBAUGH,
d314 Attorney for Plaintiff.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, Nov. 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, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on January 11, 1898, viz:

JOSEPH H. SHOENMAKER, of Hood River, Oregon, H. E. No. 3807, for the southeast 1/4 northwest 1/4 of section 9, 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:
C. L. Gilbert, William Nichols and L. H. Nichols of The Dalles, Oregon, and George T. Prather of Hood River, Oregon.
d37 JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

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 public lands in the state of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the public land states by act of August 4, 1892.

GEORGE A. SIMONDS, of Chenoweth, county of Skamania, state of Washington, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 1000, for the purchase of the northwest 1/4 southeast 1/4 of section 29, in township No. 4 north, range 8 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 on or before said 24th day of December, 1897.
02224 B. F. SHAW, Register.

Don't Sacrifice

Future comfort for present seeming economy, but buy the sewing machine with an established reputation, that guarantees you long and satisfactory service.



ITS PINCH TENSION
AND
TENSION INDICATOR.

(devices for regulating and showing the exact tension) are a few of the features that emphasize the high grade character of the White.

Send for our elegant H. T. catalog.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.,
CLEVELAND, O.