

Hood River Glacier.

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S. F. BLYTHE.

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1898.

The Davidson Fruit Co. made a good move for Hood River when they established their cannery. It is hoped they will meet with a demand for their goods sufficient to enable them to increase the capacity of their plant with each succeeding year. There annually goes to waste in our valley tons of fruit that could be utilized with proper canning facilities. This fruit can be delivered to a cannery at a nominal cost, thus enabling the farmers to sell the same cheap, and at the same time realize a profit instead of a loss. Now that the valley is well supplied with water for irrigation, farmers can grow all kinds of vegetables that ought to bring a good profit when sold to a cannery even at the low prices canneries can afford to pay. Since farmers are left to diversified farming they must sooner or later learn that they will have to figure on marginal profits, as do the merchants, instead of expecting big prices all the time.

The Note and Comment editor of the Oregonian very kindly goes out of his way to tell how Hood River has the best of everything. Yes, we have the best of everything, and even the best people of Portland come here every summer to enjoy life where they can get everything the best.

The Spokane fruit fair opens October 4th and closes October 15th. This fair attracts dealers and commission men from all parts of the Northwest and is a good place to exhibit fruit.

Imperialists should make a note of the fact that when the planet Mars is nearest the earth it is only 16,000,000 miles away.

From Our Boys at the Front.

The following is part of a letter written by Clarence English, dated Cavite, July 10, 1898, and addressed to his mother, Mrs. Geo. P. Crowell.

The old fort here is a sight worth seeing. We are just across the bay from Manila, which we can see from here. You ought to see the Spanish cruisers sunk around here, their tops sticking out of the water with a remembrance of the Maine appearance about them. We can hear the insurgents and Spanish fighting every night and day. They waste a lot of ammunition. The insurgents are great people to brag. They are a small race of people, not as large on an average as the Chinamen, and are brown. But they seem to be more intelligent than most of the Chinamen, and are all great traders. They live in houses made of bamboo, thatched with palm leaves, and eat rice, fish, chickens, fruit, corn and sugar cane. They have buffaloes and goats, as well as cows, to milk and raise pork. The native horses, like the people are very small. They are about the height of Shetland ponies, but built like little horses—not so clumsy as the Shetland ponies. They say there are lots of big horses in Manila. The carriages used here are two-wheeled affairs. Some of them even have two seats and are drawn by these little horses. The rigs are all covered. I haven't seen a bicycle since I came here, but guess they have them in Manila, though. I have been all over this town. They say it has over 100,000 population. The native houses are all built up 4 or 5 feet from the ground on posts. The windows all have awnings, while the sides as well as the roofs are thatched. The streets are about 25 feet wide, with no sidewalks in the native quarters at all, and the walks in the Spanish part of the town, which is right here next to the fort, are only about two or three feet wide. The only Spanish left here are prisoners. It looks funny enough to see one of the little insurgent soldiers slouching along with a gun over his shoulder in any old way, with a gang of Spanish prisoners going to work, or going after water.

The natives here all say they want the United States to take the islands, as they would not be able to hold them themselves. I have talked to some of the Spanish prisoners and they don't seem to care much about their government. Lieutenant Bryan and Ray Green visited the insurgents at Manila. They were both in the trenches of the insurgents, where they each took a shot at the Spaniards, but did not think they hit any one. They were the first of our men to fire on the Spanish in the Philippines—I mean of course of the volunteers. There is very little serious sickness here among our men and no contagious diseases at all. We are all getting acclimated now. The climate is not so bad as most people think. There is three seasons—wet, hot and cold. We are just at the beginning of the wet season. It rains every day, but not steadily like in Oregon; it comes in showers, with thunder and lightning. We catch the rain for drinking water. I am learning some Spanish words so I can get along with the natives. The Hood River boys are all well.

I have seen mosquitoes and then other mosquitoes, but none of them were in it for a minute with the ones we have here.

In a letter to Mr. Crowell, dated July 20th, he writes—

I was detailed yesterday to headquarters to do map drawing for the general under Lieut. Bryan. Bryan told me he was going to take me with him on scouting trips to make maps and sketches of the country. So I will doubtless see a good deal of the island. These islands do not seem to be very unhealthy, as the climate is not as hot as people at home seem to think. We can get \$2.25 in Spanish silver for every one dollar of Uncle Sam's money. I am writing on a leaf of an old Spanish army book of some kind. I have learned to speak a little Spanish.

Mattie Drake, Dave Gibbons, How-

ard Hentberg and Mark Robinson are all in this regiment and I see them every day. They are all well and happy. I am not ashamed of the boys that are here from Hood River; they compare with the best of them.

Breasted the Columbia's Waves.

HOOD RIVER, Or., Aug. 24, 1898.—Editor GLACIER: Pursuant to your request I give you a description of the remarkable exhibition of grit and endurance of Sergeant John Leland Henderson, Company G, O. N. G., and a well-known attorney at law and notary public of our town. As you well know, both Mr. Henderson and myself are sergeants in the said Company G, and at the call to arms in the autumn we both volunteered and were two weeks drilling in Camp McKinley, near Portland. That we failed to go to the front with our company was caused by reasons over which we had no control. I mention these facts to show you that out of such stuff does Uncle Sam get his volunteer boys and to emphasize what is to follow.

We all know hereabouts that Mr. Henderson is a good, strong swimmer. His feats this month of swimming on two several occasions—the first across the Columbia from the mouth of Hood river, and the second across and back without treading—are remarkable. Mr. Henderson, not satisfied with these exhibitions, has for some time asserted that he believed he could swim from this point down the Columbia to the Cascades, a distance of 22 miles by river, and that nothing could deter him from making a successful attempt except the coldness of the water. The public knew Mr. Henderson was a good swimmer, but it good-naturedly listened to what it thought was a rather wild statement and utterly impossible feat of accomplishment. It persistently asserted through its many old-timers who were acquainted with the river that the water was so cold no person could swim in it an hour, much less the six or eight hours necessary, as was thought, to make the trip mentioned. Then it asserted through its old river men that the Columbia was a treacherous river, and that no swimmer could overcome its under currents and "bad water." However that may be, yesterday Mr. Henderson, accompanied by myself in a small row boat, made the attempt, and how well he succeeded I have shown below.

At 7 o'clock yesterday Mr. Henderson and I rowed out to the island at the mouth of Hood river. There he undressed, and after he had been thoroughly rubbed down with alcohol and oiled with vasoline and chaste oil, and the rest of his body with sweet-oil, we continued to the middle of the river, and at 7:55 a. m. he took his plunge into old Father Columbia and turned his head for Cascade Locks, keeping the general current in the river and crossing the stream four times before he left the water at or near the creek that runs into the Columbia at a point on the Oregon side just two miles above the Locks. At 1 o'clock p. m., just 5 hours and 15 minutes after he took his plunge, the most remarkable part of the performance is that he swam the 22 miles without losing a single stroke, and the 17 miles of it without a change of stroke. He used during the first four hours the "sailor-stroke," which he says is the only one worth anything in rough water or on long swims generally. At other times he used the "Sundstrom stroke," and only twice did he turn on his back and swim for a few strokes. He could easily have made the Locks in 25 minutes more, but he was so cold that he feared heart complications. His body felt to the touch like a dead person. It was so cold, and for a few minutes he could scarcely stand. He dressed himself, however, and then waited through the hot sun to the 1 o'clock, while I took the boat down. The sun and heat made him some sick, but otherwise he complained of no stiffness or soreness and seemed to be very fresh. On his return he weighed himself and found that he had lost just five pounds. He weighed, so he told me, 181 pounds at starting and 176 pounds on return, weighed on the same scales. During the whole trip he conversed with me, at times, and hurraed to every person he saw on the shore, and his wind and strength seemed undiminished. Nothing but the terrible cold of the water prevented his accomplishing his task which he had imposed on himself, and which was undertaken simply for his love of sport, as he is a good all round athlete. He is willing, so he tells me, to meet any man on the coast in a 20-mile swim in the Columbia river or a 10 mile swim in the Pacific ocean for any sized purse, say \$1,000 a side, provided the race is made after his style—straight away, without change of stroke. He assures me that for seven years at his former home at Bay St. Louis, Mississippi, he has held both the long distance professional and amateur championships, and that he has never been defeated. Judging from what I saw with my own eyes, he is telling the truth. I believe there is not another man in the state that can duplicate his last effort. E. T. WINANS.

State of Oregon, county of Wasco—s. s. I, Ephraim T. Winans, being duly sworn, depose and say on oath, that all the facts set forth in the foregoing letter that are of my own knowledge are true, and I do especially swear that John Leland Henderson, attorney at law of Hood River, Oregon, did on the 24th day of August, A. D. 1898, between the hours of 7:55 a. m. and 1 p. m. of the same day swim without any help of any kind, and without any suit except short bathing trunks, and without a stop or loss of a single stroke, from a point in the Columbia river opposite the mouth of Hood river to a point in said river opposite and a little above the town of Stevenson, Washington, and that during the whole of said time I accompanied him in a skiff, and that for the last 1/2 miles of said swim there was quite a strong down-stream wind, which rendered the water very choppy, and that the temperature of the water was cold enough for good drinking water; and that the distance covered in said swim was at least 22 miles. E. T. WINANS, Notary Public for Oregon at Hood River.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Bogert and Sample Free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

WANTED—TRUSTWORTHY AND ACTIVE gentlemen or ladies to sell for responsible established house in Oregon. Monthly \$65 and expenses. Position steady. Reference, inclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The Dominion Company, Dept. X, Chicago.

Shoemaker's Supplies.

All kinds of shoe store supplies for sale at my shop. Sole leather by the notch of the nails of all sizes, cheap for cash. Call and see. C. WELLS.

"Discipline" of the Boys at Cavite.

The Manila correspondent of the New York Sun tells how the Oregon volunteers run things and of the free and easy style of their officers. Old Vets of the civil war will recognize the picture and learn that war is still about the same thing as it used to be. After describing how Aguinaldo's insurgents looted the quarters of the Spanish officers and carried off fine old mahogany furniture and everything they could lay hands on, he says:

It is only truth to add that the insurgents were not the only ones who looted themselves. There are men in the First California and Second Oregon who seemed to think they were entitled to what they could get, and some of their officers were not much better. I saw the captain of an Oregon company take a fine big workbox from a native in Guam and tell the poor devil to charge it to the government of the United States. Some of the California officers helped such things along rather than hindered them. Here the Oregon men were first ashore. They had been amusing themselves by raiding the commissary stores on the ship, and so were in good form when they got into this navy yard. They did their best to carry off everything they could get their hands on here for the first day or two, but a few things were too large for them to handle, and it happened that there were no safes. Finally, Gen. Anderson got ashore, and he put a stop to the practice mighty quick. He set a guard of regulars from the Fourteenth—his old regiment—and sentries armed with Krag-Jorgensen rifles are not to be fooled with.

I have referred before this to the discipline in the volunteer regiments, or rather to the fact that it is almost entirely lacking. There is the material in the two regiments to make the finest soldiers in the world, but it takes officers who are masters of military matters and methods to handle the material and form it, and hammer it into shape. There are some officers who know their business and are energetic and ambitious, but there is probably the finest lot of county politicians in the Second Oregon which has ever been gathered together in that state, or perhaps any other. On the deck of the Australia one afternoon I found the colonel in a lively discussion with one of the majors about a county convention that was to be held somewhere. The major was about to go down to conduct the afternoon non-com. school, and just the day before he had been put in the "saw-logs" on one of the simplest questions of guard duty. In Honolulu a private came back from shore leave drunk and ugly. The next morning he refused to work and threatened to strike the officer of the day. The army regulations, in their wonderful wisdom, provide that volunteers shall not be tried by regulars. The Oregon officers tried this man. The law provides the extreme penalty—death—for such an offense in time of war. The Oregon men buckled on their swords and talked about how they would "cinch" this fellow. It was "time to make an example!" "Discipline must be maintained," you would believe the sentence. It was 2 months' police duty and \$10 fine. The prisoner has a vote in an Oregon county.

The Oregon men came ashore and didn't like the quarters assigned to them. They had been ordered not to take the quarters they did take, but the colonel said that those selected for them were unsanitary, so he turned the general's order to the wall. There came near being no colonel of the Second Oregon for that, but the battalion got back to its quarters in time to prevent a disaster for the colonel. Officers and men both have been cautioned by headquarters and by their surgeons about eating fruit here and drinking water. The officers have been instructed to see that the men are careful. But that doesn't count. The men fill up on fruit in all stages of ripeness, and drink any kind of water they can get and any kind of liquor. The result is that they fall down at drill and guard-mount, and average a dozen a company on morning sick reports.

Insecticide for Plants.

Cosmos, a French scientific review, says a South American farmer recently made an accidental discovery of great value to gardeners and florists. It was to the effect that leaves of the tomato plant will drive insects away from other plants. He covered the tomato leaves over some shrubs he wished to protect from the star and from small insects, and was delighted to find that the latter cleared out as soon as they got the odor of the tomato leaves. He then extended the same treatment to an entire row of young peach trees, and his success was complete. To render the process more simple he tried a decoction of the fresh tomato leaves as a spray on other trees and shrubs, and found that he had a perfectly effective weapon which cost practically nothing. He also found that a spray of the same kind would keep the flies off his horses.

The Best Remedy for Flux.

Mr. John Mathias, a well known stock dealer of Pulaski, Ky., says: "After suffering for over a week with flux, and my physician having failed to relieve me, I was advised to try Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and have the pleasure of stating that the half of one bottle cured me." For sale by Williams & Brosius.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit breaker. Makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. E. T. WINANS.

Harrison Dufur, lately appointed forest supervisor for the northern district of the Cascade reserve, offers to pay \$50 out of his own private means for the arrest and conviction of any person violating the forestry law with regard to starting fires on the reserve.

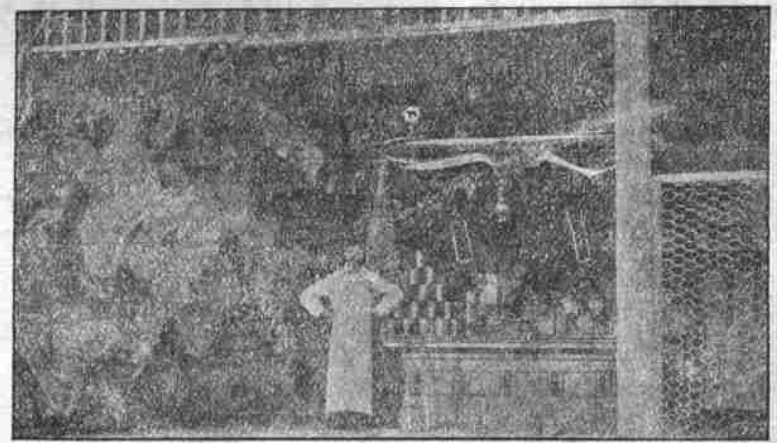
Prof. Frazier of Dufur has been offered a school in Grant county at a salary of \$125 a month.

School Funds.

The apportionment of school funds, recently made by Supt. Gilbert, is on a basis of 65 cents per capita county fund and \$1.20 state fund. The amounts received by districts in this neighborhood are as follows:

No. 2.....\$181.30	No. 7.....129.50
3.....280.35	8.....70.30
4.....188.70	9.....49.05
5.....151.70	10.....87.75
6.....91.05	11.....101.75

All Teams Stop at Reciprocity Corner.



CLYDE T. BONNEY

Is still alive and doing business at RECIPROCITY CORNER. Now I have an order for

One Car Load of Apples and Pears,

And I will pay cash for the same delivered and received at the depot of the O. R. & N. Co. Apples must be free from worms and packed in tiers, and the Pears must be wrapped in paper and nicely packed and of uniform size. I will pay for said fruit, so delivered, at the rate of 5 cents per box. Now, is this not reciprocity? We have a full line of staple groceries, flour and feed, hay and grain, fine hams, bacon, purest of kettle rendered lard, and all kinds of fresh meats, which we sell for cash or trade for produce. We want all to know that those of whom we buy are expected to trade with us, if we have what they want, and see that we can suit the most fastidious. Business is done on a cash basis. We ask no credit and we give none. Whether we buy or exchange we want only No. 1 goods, and we furnish only the same kind.

M. S. & L. CO.'S

Livery and Feed STABLES

Of Hood River can furnish comfortable conveyances to all parts of the valley and vicinity. Heavy draying and transferring done with care and promptness.

Shingles.

FISHER & HANNA, Chenoweth, Wash., manufacturers and dealers in Red Cedar SHINGLES. Correspondence solicited.

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Second door East of Glacier office.

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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.

S. E. BARTMESS.

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CURE CONSTIPATION

REGULATE THE LIVER

10c
25c 50c

ALL
DRUGGISTS

The Rev. W. B. Cosley of Stockbridge, Ga., while attending to his pastoral duties at Ellenwood, that state, was attacked by cholera mortuus. He says: "By chance I happened to get hold of a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and I think it was the means of saving my life. It relieved me at once." For sale by Williams & Brosius.

35 Acres.

Unimproved land for sale, with running creek, 2 miles south of town, East Side. Inquire on premises to John Sweeney, or Charles H. Jenkins, 233 Stark St., Portland. 13-25

190 Acres.

A well improved farm of meadow and fruit land. Stock and complete outfit for farming. Call and see what I have for sale. 13-21

Wagon Repairing.

All kinds of wagon repairing done on short notice and at reasonable prices, at the old Rogers mill in Frankston. C. H. ROGERS.

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For little more than the price of one, this is the best offer ever made by any newspaper. We will give to the subscribers of the Twice-a-Week Republic, as a special inducement, the new and superb

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52 complete numbers, 15 pages of the choicest illustrations and miscellaneous reading that money can buy. The regular price of this paper is \$1.25 a year. We offer both publications, the Twice-a-Week Republic, which alone is \$1 a year, and the Sunday Magazine for

Only \$1.50 a Year
for both.
When you renew your subscription do not lose sight of this splendid offer. Address all orders to
THE REPUBLIC,
St. Louis, Mo.

Prune Crop

In the orchard for sale. Apply at the Glacier office. 13-20

Mt. Hood Saw Mills,

TOMLINSON BROS., Prop'rs.

PIR AND PINE LUMBER

Of the best quality always on hand at prices to suit the times. 13-24

Fresh Milk,

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

The Glacier BARBER SHOP,

GRANT EVANS, Prop'r,
Hood River, Or.

Fruit Ranch for Sale.

40 acres, 2 miles from town. All kinds of fruit, 2 acres in strawberries, natural water privileges; bearing orchard. Terms reasonable. W. J. CAMPBELL.

DR. M. A. JONES.

See Dr. Jones for best work at most reasonable prices. He is permanently located corner Fourth and Washington sts., Portland. Will be at Hood River 15th of each month.

160 Acres of Land

3 1/2 miles from town of Hood River. Will sell all or part, or trade for city property. Terms part cash, part on time. J. H. FERGUSON.

5 Acre Tracts.

Some of the most desirable places in Hood River have been placed in 1/2 acre tracts for sale. Sixty acres for sale in five-acre tracts. If you wish to buy or sell lands in Hood River valley, call on or address

M. H. NICKELSEN,
Real Estate Agent, Hood River, Or.

Wanted.

I want to rent a small farm up near Monnt Hood, to take possession by Oct. 1st. Address all THOS. SHERE, Hood River, Or.

FOR SALE.

Lumber Wagon, 2 1/2 inch \$30.00
Milk cow 25.00
Will sell part or all of my ranch. E. E. SAVAGE.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, August 2, 1898.—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 Saturday, September 10, 1898, viz: NANNIE V. MACGREGOR, Formerly Nannie V. Bowman of Mosier, Homestead Application No. 5362, for the southeast 1/4 northwest 1/4 section 34, and south 1/4 northeast 1/4 section 33, 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: George Ireland, John Davis, Nathan Sturges and Amos Roof, all of Mosier, Oregon. JAY P. LUCAS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, August 19, 1898.—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 Saturday, September 24, 1898, viz: ALBERT G. MCKAMEY, Of Mt. Hood, Homestead Application No. 4887, for the southeast 1/4 section 12, 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: Andrew G. Tieman, Robert Leasure, David R. Cooper and P. F. Fouts, all of Mt. Hood, Or. JAY P. LUCAS, Register.

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

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COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

25c, 50c, and \$1.00 BOTTLES. One cent a dose.

This GREAT COUGH CURE promptly cures whooping cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Whooping Cough and Asthma. For Consumption it has no rival; has cured thousands, and will cure you if taken in time. Sold by Druggists on a guarantee. For a Lame Back or Chest, use SHILOH'S BELLADONNA PLASTER.

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Have you Catarrh? This remedy is guaranteed to cure you. Price, 50c. Injector free. For sale by H. A. YORK.