

Concerning Roads.

And in hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torments.—Luke xvi, 27.

Hood River, Jan. 6, 1903.—Editor Glacier: Was Hood River made by the hell that Diava tumbled into? To explain: More than twenty years ago we bought the Jenkins donation land claim; we paid a large sum of money for it, we thought our title good, we thought the stars and stripes which floated over our humble residence had brought the constitution along with it. We thought that no power on earth could rob us of such rights as the constitution guaranteed us. We invested large sums of money in land and improvements under the impression that the property was ours and nobody could steal it for any use whatever. Was this all a dream? Did the horoscope of our future never reveal to our eyes that we were to be in training for annexation to the Philippine Islands, to sink the Filipinos to a still lower level? But to be more specific, we bought the William and Julia Jenkins donation land claim in 1876; we took W. F. Watson for the boundaries. At that time the public land passed through our place at will, cutting our place in every conceivable shape. No lawful roads had been established. In course of time we straightened out our fences, and invited the public to travel through our land near our south and east boundaries, always notifying the road supervisors that we surrendered no rights of ownership, merely allowed the public to use roads traveled till legal roads could be laid out on the east and south lines. The courts have properly decided that where such privileges were granted, the land owner could fence up his land at any time he chose. The present roads meander through valuable land within the city limits, and which could be cut up into lots and sold for many hundred dollars. We have moved our fences on our east line, leaving thirty feet for a joining have never offered a foot of our knowledge. We have heard lying reports that our fence would be torn down if we did not remove it. There has been a persistent effort of certain parties to trespass upon our property; the only plea they have offered for their attempt at robbing us of our rights is "The road has been traveled for several years, (some say four years, some ten) and makes it a county road." This we deny, and use for a hundred years would not, could not rob us of our rights to the land without paying for it. To prove this we quote from the amended constitution of the United States. Article V, reads: "No shall private property be taken for public use without just compensation." Did any man ever know the United States government to take land for government use without compensation? Did any man ever know a railroad or any other corporation to take a man's land without compensation? The honor of trampling on the constitution seems to have been reserved to that august body meeting occasionally at The Dalles—the only authority we ever heard of to claim power to trample the bulwarks of our liberty in the dirt. These roads have been traveled for 25 years, and if it will do the claimants any good we shall not deny that the roads were traveled by Adam and Eve when out junketing. You are welcome to all the little you can get if you go back of the adoption of the constitution. Our revolutionary heroes have put up bars no court can climb over. For many long years we have been general, and the public the use of our land, always notifying the supervisors that we claimed the land but the public might use it till they had time to establish a legal road on the lines. For many long years we have suffered trespassers to give land for roads on our lines, we have offered to sell to parties who have fenced in our lands and are cultivating them and pocketing the proceeds. Nobody will buy, nobody will make a road travel for ten years in a county road." His grandmother or some equally intelligent person must have told him so, and that was authority enough. No such law was ever passed. If it was, it is in conflict with the constitution of the United States and any intelligent man would disregard it and spit on it, which we do now. Senator Nesmith once said in a conversation with me, "there isn't a hall of the voters that know what the constitution is, who don't think it is something good to eat." In choosing members of courts why not go outside of Nesmith's circle of savants who think the constitution can be trampled upon and then extend the right of the courts of such courts as of no more binding effect upon us than would be those of Arkansas Kiser holding "court" on a pine stump and handing down his decisions, signing his name with the word "Cross." But the commissioners' court in its decision does not pretend to make our land a county road—merely calls it such. Does calling a cat's tail a leg make it a leg? These constitutions which we would probably all say "rascals."

breaking his wife's neck and fracturing a child's arm; isn't he entitled to sue for ten thousand dollars damage? In what way is he to be protected? Not before Judge Bradshaw, for any lawyer would tell him that the county was not responsible as it was no "county road." Not before Hood River magistrate, for he would probably throw it out of court, on the ground of "want of jurisdiction." Then where can the poor fellow go? "Arkansas Kiser" comes along and tells him to bring suit in the county commissioners' court against us, as we are plainly liable for not flashing a red light all night to warn the Electric Light "trespassing" and other innocents from tumbling into a hole on our premises. Complainant would probably get judgment against us for "ten thousand dollars and costs," because grandmother said the law was perfectly plain. We have not said half as much as you say in exposing this unconstitutional inquiry, but to close—the law requires us to post up three trespass notices on our place. We have posted up six. They have torn them down, and we are obliged to post up new ones every time the originals are torn down. Wouldn't such a law be infamous?

Now, in conclusion, we mildly forbid any corporation, any private individual, any authority containing from the Wasco county court, or any person whatever, "without reference to previous condition or servitude," to trespass on our premises by digging ditches, cutting timber, destroying fences, shooting guns or committing any other acts of vandalism.

W. L. ADAMS.

For Good Roads and Good Schools.

Hood River, Jan. 10, 1903.—Editor Glacier: In every paper East and West the cry goes up for good roads. Those who do the most crying are the very ones who do the least for the roads. Many do not know what good roads are like because they never saw them. Let us go to the poor little countries north of us. There we will find the roads looking over the fences—no flat, but rounded, with gravel tops, gravel in piles ready to put on when needed; ditches on each side deep enough to drain a horse. Now comes a question where we are lost. There is no supervisor there; only a red post with big white eyes, a black number, so much road for the owner of land to look after. Then there is a law to compel every one to keep his part of the road in good order or pay a heavy fine. In this good and free country we have men walking along the roads, shovel in hand, and once in awhile they give a job, bringing water from the wagon truck to one's cabbage patch or orchard, and then laugh at the good jobs. What a shame!

Here we are wearing out thousands of feet of lumber besides nails on our cross cuts and ditches that have to cross our roads, which all means money lost, when a few loads of rock and a little lime would make a bridge that would last forever. Do you see the point? Here is another very dull question. Every man wants the county to furnish a road to his barn; and two roads half a mile apart running in the same direction. Just so long as this is allowed we will not have good roads.

J. H. Ackerman, state superintendent of public instruction, is trying hard to get consolidation of rural schools and to dispense with the smaller county schools; to build a large school house centrally located and have the district hire one or two teachers to go to school and collect the children in their homes after school. Just think what a saving that would make in small schools! By Mr. Ackerman's way the service would be much more satisfactory.

J. P. HILLSTROM.

G. A. R. and W. R. C. Installations.

There was a full attendance on Saturday at the installation of officers of Canby post and relief corps. The installation was served at 12 o'clock, and the installation services were held later and separately. Past Commander Isenberg was installing officer for the post, and Mr. T. J. Clark, past president, acted in the same capacity for the relief corps. The post is in what might be termed a flourishing condition, having 37 members in good standing. There are probably many more who are veterans, but do not belong to the Grand Army of the Republic. Canby post should have at least 50 members. The expense of membership is trifling, only one dollar a year. The objects of the Grand Army are:

1. To preserve and strengthen those kind and fraternal feelings which bind together the soldiers, sailors and marines who united to suppress the late rebellion, and to perpetuate the memory of its history of the dead.

2. To assist such former comrades in arms as need help and protection, and to extend useful aid to the widows and orphans of those who have fallen.

3. To maintain true allegiance to the United States of America, based upon a paramount respect for, and fidelity to, its constitution and laws, to discountenance whatever tends to weaken loyalty, incites to insurrection, treason or rebellion, or in any other manner impairs the efficiency and permanency of our free institutions, and to encourage the spread of universal liberty, equal rights and justice to all men.

Its ranks are "swelled" from only loyal men and women, who are bound by the laws of the order prescribing eligibility to membership.

"Soldiers and sailors of the United States army, navy or marine corps who were discharged between April 12, 1865, and April 9, 1865, in the war for the suppression of the rebellion, and those having been honorably discharged therefrom after such service (and such state regiments as were called into active service) and subject to the orders of the United States general officers, between the dates mentioned shall be eligible to membership in the Grand Army of the Republic. No person shall be eligible to membership in the Grand Army of the Republic unless he was at any time borne arms against the United States."

The Grand Army is in no sense a partisan or sectarian society, and we again quote from the laws:

"No officer or commander of the Grand Army of the Republic shall in any manner use this organization for partisan purposes, and no discussion of political questions shall be permitted at any of its meetings, nor shall any nomination for political office be made."

Canby post, ever since it was instituted, 20 years ago, has followed the plan of electing a commander every year from the ranks. The post therefor has had twenty past commanders, all of whom, we believe, are living, but all are not now residing in Hood River. Past commanders of posts are members of the state encampment. This large number of past commanders gives Canby post a big representation in the state encampment.

For presiding officer for the year 1903 Canby post has elected W. H. Perry, a Kentuckian, one of the stalwart Union men who left his home in 1861 to go to the mountains of Tennessee as a member in the person of B. R. Tucker, who left his home in the mountains of Tennessee and made his way to the Union lines to help save

The Lewis and Clark Centennial.

A writer in the Edinburg Review in 1848 described Oregon as the last corner on earth free for the occupation of a civilized race. "When Oregon shall be colonized," he declared, "the map of the world may be considered as filled up."

This was written at the time the boundary question was pending between the United States and Great Britain, terminating June 15, 1843, in the addition of the territory between the 42d and 49th parallels to our national domain. Fifty-one years before, Captain Gray had discovered the Columbia river and 38 years before Lewis and Clark had completed their expedition across the continent by making camp on shore of the Pacific.

The one hundredth anniversary of the arrival of the Lewis and Clark party in Oregon will be commemorated in 1903 by an exposition which will be representative of American, European and Oriental life, customs and industry. Preparations for this event are now actively under way. A company with \$500,000 capital has been incorporated at Portland, the Lewis and Clark exposition, the very site has been selected near the very point on the Willamette reached by Captain Clark in April 1806, and the various state legislatures and Congress will be asked to make appropriations. Our Lewis and Clark exposition will be national in scope and importance. No other that has occurred since the discovery of gold in California will so attract attention to the Pacific West and its wonderful capabilities for home building and industry as the Lewis and Clark exposition of 1903. The East, Clark filled up with people, and lacking the cheap land that in generations past was its chief inducement to the homeseeker, now appreciates the West and realizes its value to an extent that had to overcome the prejudice against it, was due to the fact that for 40 years following the purchase of Louisiana the land was not needed. The settlement and the people of the United States were at a loss to know what to do with the new possession. Between 1802 and 1853, purchase, exploration and settlement, an area of approximately 2,000,000 square miles, was added to our national estate, or 2 1/2 times as large as Great Britain by the treaty of 1802. Oregon and California were placed to be "free, sovereign and independent states." All this vast territory is west of the Mississippi river and the day when it began to be needed for settlement is within the memory of men yet in the prime of their lives. The expedition of Lewis and Clark assured the American sovereignty, comprises all of the present states of Oregon, Washington and Idaho, the western part of Wyoming and the southwestern part of Montana. It had in 1850 an area of 307,000 square miles and a population of less than 14,000. It now has 1,500,000 people with room for 15,000,000 more, and an aggregate wealth, all clear, of approximately \$2,000,000,000. It has two great cities, Portland and Seattle have over 100,000 population each, and three others, Tacoma, Spokane and Butte have nearly 50,000 each. Captain Clark found a few Indians in 1805, but a few more are to be seen today. There is at the junction of the Willamette and Columbia rivers, the 42d city of the Union with a jobbing business of \$135,000,000 a year, banking power of \$25,000,000, mercantile capital of \$20,000,000 and foreign commerce of \$12,000,000. Lewis and Clark, it will be remembered faced starvation many a time and but for the dogs, berries and roots obtained from the Indians, must surely have perished. It is to be seen in the following are to be found today some of the world's greatest grain fields, orchards, fisheries and cattle ranges. The city of Portland, near which Clark in 1806, was compelled to build a few roots from the Indians, shipped in a few years ending June 30, 1901, over 81,500,000 bushels of wheat and 5,300,000 barrels of wheat flour. In Oregon, Washington and Idaho, where the skilled hunters of Lewis and Clark 100 years ago could not find a single deer, the shadow of famine away from their tents, there are today over 10,000,000 domestic cattle.

William H. Perry.

William H. Perry was born in Kentucky, December 25, 1836. He was married in Frankfort, Ky., October 9, 1857. He enlisted in the 30th Kentucky mounted infantry, December 15, 1863, and was mustered out at Frankfort, Ky., April 18, 1865, having served one year and four months. His regiment served in the brigade commanded by General W. H. Holt, who since the war was elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic. The first brush the regiment was in with John Morgan's rebel cavalry, at the battle of Lexington, where Perry stood off his whole force of rough riders at the city of Lexington. In this fight Perry's horse was shot and fell upon him, dislocating his left shoulder and breaking one of the small bones. He was sent to the general hospital, where he remained but two weeks and then reported for duty. His regiment having left Lexington, Perry was detailed on provost duty in that city, and then to the company of the 30th Kentucky, and was employed issuing rations to indigent families of Union soldiers. When relieved and sent to his regiment he went on that dissection raid with General Burbridge in Eastern Kentucky and West Virginia. The object of the raid was to destroy the salt works at Saltville, West Va. General Burbridge was badly defeated and forced to retreat. A month later he made another attempt and was more successful, this time destroying the works. The salt wells were filled with railroad iron and the Lynchburg railroad was torn up for quite a distance.

Since the war Mr. Perry lived 10 years in California and 17 years in Nevada. He was postmaster of Sonoma City, Cal., during Grant's first administration. Twelve years ago he came to Oregon and has since been a resident of Hood River, during which he has engaged in farming, but now resides in town.

A Good Entertainment.

The "400" dancing club gave one of their enjoyable parties on Friday evening, January 9, at E. P. Inn. The entire membership of the club was out and danced to the excellent music of Everett's orchestra of Portland, which proved so fascinating that the dancers refused to go home until the "wee, wee" hours of the next morning.

Under the able management of A. P. Bateham, the "400" has become one of the social features in Hood River society this winter, going far toward dispelling the effects of what little bad weather we have had.

Our genial and always smiling friend, T. C. Dallas, responded to the calls of the management and became chief for the occasion and served one of his well known luncheons. Right here let me say that as a brewer of coffee he has no superior and few if any equals. "Teddy, you're all right, and so is your coffee."

Thanks, Mr. Bateham, for a pleasant evening. Give us some more of the same time. Oxy Was Was Tunes.

Heads Should Never Ache.

Never endure this trouble. Use at once the remedy that stopped it for Mrs. N. A. Webster, of Winns, Va.—she writes: "Dr. King's New Life Pills wholly cured me of sick headaches I had suffered from for two years." Cure headache, constipation, biliousness. 25c at Chas. N. Clarke's drug store.

Observations on the Water Question.

Hood River, Oregon, January 13, 1903.—Editor Glacier: It is evident to a casual observer that Hood River city is now next to and confronted by a condition that requires prompt and heroic action with regard to an adequate water supply and fire protection.

The growth and development of the town has now reached a magnitude that will no longer admit of a delay and dilly-dallying without results or assurance of any conclusion being arrived at for the protection and comfort of the individual citizen or general public.

The recent rapid growth of the town has placed too many valuable properties in jeopardy from loss by fire. Without an efficient fire protection the rates of insurance are so high that it is a prohibitory tax against capital being invested in business enterprises or building of residences such as the natural advantages of the location and town actually merit and would receive with favorable conditions. There is but two ways to dispose of this matter, a right and a wrong way.

To me it appears the only correct way is to act on your suggestion last week. For the city to go immediately before the legislature and secure an enabling act, and proceed to issue bonds for the purpose of raising a sum which will furnish a good and sufficient fire protection to the property of the entire town,

and an abundant supply of water to the citizens, which can be done at a profit at rates below what is charged now.

The wrong way is to continue to dilly-dally and depend on a private corporation to supply and operate this public utility without any assurance to the citizens that they will get an adequate supply of water or an effective service without periodical hold ups. A public utility owned and operated by a municipality is usually operated with the object of giving the best and most efficient service at the lowest possible cost to the consumer or patron. A public utility operated by a private corporation is usually operated with the object of making a profit, dividends and official salaries are the motive power with the private corporation.

Private corporations are organized only for profit combination and monopoly of public utilities. The experience of all towns which have tried both systems are now unanimously in favor of municipal ownership of water works and lighting plants.

There will be no trouble in floating a six per cent loan sufficient to put in an efficient water system which with a gravity system can be operated very cheaply as an expense to exceed the difference between what is now paid for insurance at present rates and what the rates will be with a good and efficient water system. To say nothing about additional protection for property, which is what they get insurance on. No judicious or safe company will insure property for more than two-thirds of its value, leaving the owner carrying the other third or half without insurance or protection.

There are many towns not as large or progressive as Hood River that support water works where they have to pump their water into stand pipes or reservoirs and are well satisfied with their investment, while Hood River, will save all expense of pumping machinery and fuel and labor to operate it.

We will expect to hear all the he-garannies connected with private corporations cry and holler against excessive taxation and "job" corruption in office and public trust. If a community cannot find honest people to operate their public utilities, it is sad comment on the numerous edifices of public safety pointing upward on the public square and Christian civilization. A person who would not for a reasonable compensation honestly conduct a public utility in his own and his neighbor's interest is not a good citizen and should be "sent back to the British" and would be ostracized by the good citizen at once; "beef! beef! beef!" until they would be compelled to take a sneak and hide from the scorn of an honest community.

VERDANT.

A Warning to the Tender Hearted.

It will be remembered that Victor Hugo's famous story, "The Man Who Laughs," was founded on the practices of a band of miscreants in England who kidnapped little children and mutilated them in order that they might be good effects use of them as beggars, the hero of the story being one of these unfortunate. Inhuman practices of the same kind, for the same purposes, are said to be common at this time in China. But according to recent reports from local courts, it is unnecessary to go into the realm of fiction or over to the Celestial Empire to find professional beggars resorting to mutilation in order to excite sympathy. A gang of these parasites has recently discovered how to go into the realm of fact, and have had maimed themselves in some way. Some had chopped off one or more fingers, some had burned themselves with red-hot irons, and others had crippled their arms or legs in various ways. How successful these self-inflicted injuries had been as adjuncts to the begging trade may be judged from the fact that one of the band, who by motives of revenge, declares that one man had gathered in \$2,000 in four months and another had made \$500 in five weeks. The rule seemed to be, it was said, that the more severe the mutilation the better were the returns financially.

Mosier Wants a Road.

Residents of Mosier and vicinity are agitating the building of a new wagon road from The Dalles to Mosier. Their proposition is that the county secure the old O. R. & N. right of way from here to tunnel No. 1, and that a road be constructed from that point across the hills to Mosier. From here to Rowena the grade would be almost on a level, and from Rowena to Mosier a road could be built across the hill on a comparatively easy grade. There are many features connected with this road that are attractive. First it would give the people of Mosier a direct school route by wagon road, and second it would give a good road from The Dalles to a point opposite Lyle, a thing at present to be desired.—Mountain.

Where Jane's Pain Was.

A dear little boy whose winter home is in the Orange of New Jersey, and whose summer home is at Glen Summit, Pa., but whose identity shall not be further disclosed, attended a dame school last winter, and on an occasion when visitors were announced, took part in the exercises comprised recitations by the brighter children, and among them this little boy was called on. He recited to perfect good faith the following, which he had learned or caught from an indulgent nurse with a semi-poetical instinct:

Jane ate cake and Jane ate jelly,
Jane went to bed with a pain in her—
"Now, don't get excited,
Don't be misled,
For what Jane had was a pain in her head.
When the youngster told of this to entirely surprised and somewhat shocked parents they asked him the following: "What did the teacher say?"

He replied: "She said nothing. She just turned and looked out of the window, but the scholars and the visitors wanted me to say it again."—Brooklyn Eagle.

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We are going to get that railroad down the north bank of the Columbia this year. And the road to Yuma over the tracks of the W. V. R. R. Co. And the big bridge is going to be built, too. Don't you doubt it.—Vancouver Register.

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