

Closing Out Sale.

N. M. ABBOTT.

I am positively going out of the Grocery business. Having secured an agency from R. M. Wade's Implement house, I am anxious to make room for the new line. By February 1, our stock of Farming Implements, Wagons, Hacks, Mowers, Rakes, etc., will arrive. In order to dispose of my remaining stock of Groceries and Hardware, I have decided to sell at wholesale prices. Look this list over carefully. We will start with Canned goods, and while we cannot mention the price of every article separately, wholesale prices will be maintained throughout.

Canned Goods

- Tomatoes, Fountain Brand, 1 can 10c; 3 cans 25c.
- Peas and Beans, per can 10c
- Carnation cream, 10c a can 3 for 25c.
- R. C. Peaches, regular 30c cans now 20c.
- Fountain Peaches, regular 20c cans now 15c.
- Salmon, regular 10c cans now 3 for 25c.

Cann'd Meats

- Ham Loaf 10c
- Vienna Sausage..... 10 to 15c
- Corned Beef, 1sts..... 12 1/2c
- Roast Beef, 1sts..... 15c
- Corned Beef Hash, 1sts 17 1/2c
- Shrimp Lobster..... 17 1/2c
- Clams, etc., all reduced.

Scudder's

Maple Syrup

- 1 gal cans, regular price 1.75, now 1.35
- 1/2 gal cans, regular price 90c, now 70
- 1 qt cans, regular price 50c, now 40
- 1 qt bottles 45
- 1/2 gal Pancake Drips..... 40
- 1 qt peerless Drips, 15c, 2 for 25
- Rockleandy Drips, 2 gal Jackets 1.10
- Iowa Sorghum, pure, 2 gal pails..... 1.00
- Crescent New Orleans, 1 gal 70
- Loose, per gal 50

Dried Fruits

and Nuts

- Royal Club Raisins and Currants, new this yr's pack, per pkg 10c
- English Walnuts, new..... 17c
- Almonds, new..... 16c

Royal

Baking Powder

- 12 oz cans 35
- 6 oz cans 17
- 2 1/2 lb cans 1.00

Farinaceous Goods

- Force, per pkg 13c
- Jumbo Mush 10c, 3 for 25c
- Buckwheat flour..... 10c
- Pancake flour..... 10c
- Cream of Wheat 15c
- Shredded Biscuits..... 15c
- Rice, good quality, Japan per lb 6c
- Rolled Oats, 10 lb sack..... 35c
- Corn Meal, 10 lb sack..... 25c

Shilling's teas

- 12 oz pkg 40c
- 6 oz pkg 20c
- Fountain Chop, per lb..... 40c
- 1/2 lb, same 20c

Granulated Sugar

- 17 lbs for 1 dollar; per sack according to the market.

Beans

- Small White ones, any quantity, per lb. 4 1/2c.

Tobacco

- Star and Horse Shoe..... 45c

Soap

- Fairy, 6 bars..... 25c
- Glycerine, 6 bars..... 25c
- Golden Star, 7 bars..... 25c
- 20 lb bx Golden Star 65c
- Santa Claus, 7 bars..... 25c
- 3 lb pkg Borax Washing Powder 20c
- 3 lb pkg Gold Dust 20c

LAMPS.

We have a fine line of Decorated Vase Lamps—just the thing for a New Year present. We have placed a reduction of 33 1/2 per cent on this ENTIRE LINE.

STOVES.

Heating Stoves, Cook Stoves and Ranges of the very best makes I have decided to include in this sale, and will save you at least 25 per cent. One six 8-inch hole Steel Range, warming closet and large reservoir..... \$38.00. One Bourne Range, warming closet and reservoir..... 38.00 Heating Stoves and Oil Stoves, Graniteware, Tinware and Wooden ware—all CUT to COST.

Bring along any wholesale catalogue, and I will sell to you at the prices given—not excepting Jones, the man who pays the freight. Also have a lot of Clover Hay and Dry Oak Wood. Flour and Feed at wholesale at warehouse on track.

All sales for CASH, or good bankable paper. No credit given.

N. M. ABBOTT.

HANS LAGE BUYS A PLUG HAT.



The above picture of Hans Lage will be readily recognized by his many friends in Hood River. The day before Christmas Mr. Lage came to town to procure some necessary articles to enrich the programme rendered at the Pine Grove school house Christmas eve. Among other things was a plug hat. The hat he immediately proceeded to wear, and as he stepped into the Mount Hood hotel wearing the top hat his friends there thought that he so becoming they insisted on his having his picture taken in it for the Glacier. He makes a good picture, and now that the plug hat is again coming in fashion, Mr. Lage should by all means wear one when he goes from home. If he wears that hat to the next county convention his party will surely send him to the legislature. The picture was taken in a spirit of fun, and no one entered into it more heartily than Mr. Lage.

Hans Lage is one of Hood River's most respected citizens, and a short sketch of his life will not be out of place right here. He was born March 18, 1847, in Holstein, now a part of Germany, since war of 1866. He emigrated to America in 1868, and after living about 10 years in Iowa came to Hood River valley, and homesteaded the now valuable quarter-section of land, his present home, near Pine Grove school house. He was married to Miss Lena Hecke in Iowa, March 2, 1871. To them have been born nine children, five boys and four girls, of whom four boys and three girls are still living. His children, all grown to manhood and womanhood in Hood River valley, are among the best citizens, all worthy, industrious and energetic people.

Mr. Lage affiliated with the democratic party until 1884. Since then he has been an active republican and is generally a delegate to the republican county convention. He served as school director about 12 years. At the organization of the Roosevelt League in Hood River, December 19, 1903, he was chosen one of the vice presidents.

It is the Reflection.

White Salmon, Wash., Dec. 29, 1903. Editor Glacier: The Glacier, like a banner of light, has come to us again, a cheering, newsy home paper. And say, Mr. Editor, if ever you called the turn, certain, sure, and no chance for betterment, you did it when you said "The sun shines at White Salmon, and everything is lovely." This epigram should be the watchword of White Salmonites henceforth. It comes hard, don't it? But come it must to many people coming into our beautiful valleys now. Can't hide the reflection any longer. Where there is so much sunshine and love they are bound to see it. The reflection that has been doing so much for Hood River so long, so long, is now beginning to do something high enough and bright enough in Hood River to reflect back again to White Salmon. A stranger asks, What are they looking at? He notices the little bunches of men standing upon the corners of the streets in Hood River and he solves the problem—once by looking. Of course the sun shines over the river; the reflection strikes him and he wants to come over and see the diamond that is making so much light. Result, 8 or 10 new homes have been built, improved farms, more apples, more berries, more cherries, more sunshine, more reflection. No, sir; you good Hood River neighbors, of course, you can't hide the reflection any longer behind the Davidson Fruit company's stamp on our early berries and prize ringer apples, tomatoes and pumpkins. We owe you no ill will, neighbor; you have done finely for yourselves and incidentally for Sunshine valley, too; and when visitors were few at your little burg, it was not so much of a loss to muzzle the sunshine fruit and give it to the world enclosed in neat boxes with a fine label and grand picture of old Mount Hood trying to show itself from behind a White Salmon straw berry from Hood River, Oregon. And now, alas! the berry has got large, the reflection too great to many people coming to your beautiful valley, to must leak out. From outside of this grand old river Hood River glistens and shines, and moves, noble men and women dwell there, and it gives us pleasure as we view this and reflect that "It is more blessed to give than to receive." Polish up, my White Salmon neighbors that the reflection may be greater. A Neighbor.

Reverend of St. Luke's.

Ashburnham, Ont., April 18, 1903.—I think it is only right that I should tell you what a wonderful effect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has produced. The day before Easter I was so distressed with a cold and cough that I did not think to be able to take any duties the next day, as my voice was almost choked by the cough. The same day I received an order from you for a sample

bottle of your cough remedy. I at once procured a sample bottle, and took about three doses of the medicine. To my great relief the cough and cold disappeared and I was able to preach three times on Easter day. I know that this rapid and effective cure was due to your cough remedy. I make this testimonial without solicitation, being thankful to have found such a God-sent remedy. Respectfully yours, E. A. Langfeldt, M. A., Rector of St. Luke's church, To Chamberlain Medicine Co. This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

Free Holiday Games

to different games—all new—one in each package of

Lion Coffee

at your Grocer's.

which still existed in Spain in an ancient splendor.

On the Zocalo, too, is the Cathedral of Mexico, the third largest church building in the world, which occupied 100 years in building. On this public square the common people believed for a long time that the ghost of the unfortunate Aztec emperor, Montezuma, wandered at night lamenting the loss of empire and the destruction of his people. Even today the lumber folk believe that a tunnel connects the cathedral with the castle of Chapultepec, the presidential residence, three and a half miles away, at the end of the Paseo de la Reforma, one of the finest and noblest public drives in the world.

Birthdays We Celebrate.

Following is the address of Rev. Troy Shelley, delivered at the Christmas tree exercises at Union church:

Amid the festivities of Christmastide, with the joyous companionship of loved ones around, with the shimmering lights of the Christmas tree before us, loaded with beautiful presents of which we are already in anticipation, with soothing or soul stirring music soothing our spirits to rest or lifting them upward toward heaven with the song of this celebration is for—the birthday of our Savior.

It is notable that three of our holidays—Washington's birthday, the Fourth of July and Christmas are birthday celebrations. Now let us celebrate any birthday outside of our own family, there must be some special reason for it. We celebrate Washington's birthday because he was the father of our country; because, through his self-sacrificing and unselfish spirit, we enjoy the glorious liberty and freedom of the land in which we live. We celebrate the Fourth of July because it is the birthday of our country; because, when the old liberty bell in Philadelphia rang out, it marked the day and the hour when the rule of any European tyrant king over us was forever at an end.

Why do we celebrate the Savior's birthday? Because he, too, gave us a beautiful free country to live in. And the freedom he has given is far more glorious than the freedom of the United States, for there we shall be free from sin, free from sorrow, free from death. And we celebrate the Savior's birthday because he, too, delivered us from a tyrant Jesus comes we know it is only gained by giving—the fullest, deepest joy of the soul is reached by making others happy, as we strive to do on His birthday.

To some of us the celebration of our birthday, especially when we were small, has been the most pleasing event of our lives. We can remember when our mother hunted the last egg, maybe the last nest egg on the place, and took the last spoonful of nutmeg in the larger, to make us a little cake that we might always remember we were welcome to her arms when we first opened our eyes in this world. Our only regret then was that our birthdays were so far apart and that we could have only one in a year.

Dear friend away from the Lord, you can have another birthday, and another birthday celebration. Jesus says "Ye must be born again." Into that higher, better life which our souls may enter, there must be a new birth. It may not be celebrated in your own family, or even here on earth, but it will be celebrated above, for he says again "There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth." Sitting here quietly tonight, thinking of all these things, would that some of you who never have before, would give yourselves unreservedly to God and have a new birthday, celebrated with the angels.

Billions Cattle Prevented.

Take a double dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy as the danger symptoms of the disease appears and a threatened attack may be warded off. Hundreds of people use the remedy in this way with perfect success. For sale by all druggists.

OLD CITY OF MEXICO

CURIOS LEGENDS THAT FLOURISH IN THE ANCIENT TOWN.

Its Picturesque Streets, With Their quaint Customs and Traditions and Singular Names—The Story of the Street of the Raven.

Every old city has its legends, its stories, its peculiar customs and its characteristic quarters. Of all the cities in the new world, Mexico has clustered within it more of legend, history, tradition and quaint customs and people than any other. Almost every street has its story, and these stories cover all the gamut of the picturesque, the horrible, the sentimental and the pathetic.

In its early history the City of Mexico was divided into wards, or quarters, each one of which was the special home of some trade or profession. There was the street or quarter of the shoemakers, the streets of the silversmiths, of the hatters, of the saddlers, the makers of the makers of the watchmakers, of the silk, merchants, of the wine sellers and so on. There was even the street of the coffin makers. Many of these old names still exist, though the caste-like character of the streets has somewhat changed. One of the most fashionable streets of the city is Plateros, the street of the silversmiths. Even today there are more jewelry shops on this street than any other kind of business, and here still are to be found the most fashionable jewelry and art curios stores of the city. The street of the coffin makers still exists and is now very appropriately known as the Street of Death. It is a narrow lane, running the length of only one block.

Cinco de Mayo (5th of May) street was named in commemoration of the decisive advantage gained by Mexican troops over the French, which took place upon that date. This naming of streets, parks and public places after dates is common in Spanish countries.

One end of Cinco de Mayo street enters the Zocalo, the principal square of the city. The Zocalo has seen many historic happenings. There in olden times was the great temple of the Aztecs, which was, with its accompanying base or pyramid, larger than St. Peter's at Rome, the largest church building in the world. There, too, was the palace of Montezuma, in fact, two palaces, both noted, one the old, in which were quartered Cortes and his officers, a building whose vast size excited the admiration of even the Spaniards themselves, used as they were to the vast structures of the Moors of their day,

On the Zocalo, too, is the Cathedral of Mexico, the third largest church building in the world, which occupied 100 years in building. On this public square the common people believed for a long time that the ghost of the unfortunate Aztec emperor, Montezuma, wandered at night lamenting the loss of empire and the destruction of his people. Even today the lumber folk believe that a tunnel connects the cathedral with the castle of Chapultepec, the presidential residence, three and a half miles away, at the end of the Paseo de la Reforma, one of the finest and noblest public drives in the world.

One of the historic streets of Mexico is Maricuala. This faces the north side of the Alameda, the largest and most fashionable park of the city. It was along this street that the army of Cortez, the great conqueror of Mexico, passed on the "dramatic night" when he was driven from the city by the Aztecs. On this street, too, occurred some of the most desperate fighting on that terrible night. There the Spaniards were able to do nothing against the tiger-like ferocity and fanaticism of the Aztecs.

On the opposite side of the Alameda is Avenida Juarez, named after the great Mexican reformer, who had freed the country from the grinding rule of the church. This is a wide, well paved street and an account of its width and its central location is the scene of all the public processions, especially those of a civic character. This street is a continuation of the great public drive, the Paseo de la Reforma.

Many of the streets have very curious names. For instance there are the Street of the Lost Child, the Street of Peace, the Street of the Arts, that of the Wood Owl, the Deer, the Sorrow, the Sad Indian, the Holy Ghost, of Christ, of Jesus, of the Sanctified Virgin, of the Purified Virgin, of Death and the Lane of the Rat. All of these have stories connected with them. Many of the streets have names that sound impious to northern ears. But there is no more thought of impiety in naming them than there is in calling a boy Jesus. The Street of the Holy Ghost was originally the Street of the Church of the Holy Ghost. So on with the other streets bearing sacred names. This curious, incongruous use of sacred names is to be frequently noted in Mexico.

The streets of Mexico commemorate the names of many famous rulers. They also record the names of desperate characters. There is the Street of Don Juan Manuel, who committed murder in defense of his own honor, which he believed his wife had trifled with. Report says that the house where he lived was haunted and for very many years it remained empty because no one dared to live in it.

There is also the Street of the Raven, where it is said there lived an old man who had sold his soul to the devil. Here he lived with a raven which the common people believed was the devil in disguise. One day the old man and the bird disappeared in the course of a terrible thunderstorm, leaving behind them only a few feathers and a suspicious smell of brimstone. So the street was called after the raven because the people did not wish to take the name of the devil in vain.—Modern Mexico.

APHORISMS.

In all things it is better to hope than despair.—Goethe.

Adversity borrows its sharpest sting from our impatience.—Bishop Horne.

He alone is an acute observer who can observe minutely without being observed.—Lavater.

The ancients left us ideas, to our credit be it spoken, we moderns are building houses for them.—A. B. Alcott.

Money dishonestly acquired is never worth its cost, while a good conscience never costs as much as it is worth.—J. P. Senn.

The one who will be found in trial capable of great acts of love is ever the one who is always doing considerable small ones.—F. W. Robertson.

To be humble to superiors is duty; to envious is courtesy to inferiors is no

C. H. TEMPLE,

THE JEWELER,
Has moved into Williams' Drug Store, where he has on display the finest line of

Watches, Diamond Rings, Gold Rings, Cut Glassware, etc.,

ever shown in Hood River, and at right prices.



Just the Place, and now is the time to make your purchases for the Holidays. No better collection of goods on the coast.

All work neatly and correctly done, especially fine Watch Repairing and adjusting. Reasonable prices.

Do your Eyes Trouble You?

I wish to state to the general public that I am prepared to test your eyes and fit you with glasses that will overcome all afflictions of stigmatism, near-sightedness and weak eyes that the best oculist can help. Try the glass I sell. I have given this subject very close study and can tell you by examination just what kind of glasses your eyes require. Eyes tested free and all glasses sold with a guarantee to fit your eyes with especially ground glasses. If your eyes trouble you and cause headache or throbbing pains when reading or doing fine work requiring close and steady observation, come in and let me examine your eyes by means of the perfected American Optical Tester and secure relief and comfort by the use of properly-fitted glasses.

bleness, and to all safety, it being a virtue that for all its lowliness, commandeth those it supports.—Sir T. More.

The Value of a Vacation.

A vacation pays as much from the standpoint of character as from any other point of view. Just as "every man is a rascal when he is sick," so the best intentioned man in the world may be a brute when he is worn out physically and working and planning or trying to do so with a fagged, weary brain. The brutal qualities in a man's nature come to the surface when he has drained his vitality to the dogs. He loses his self control and his passions get the better of him. He does things which in his soul he condemns and says things for which he afterward hates himself, and all because he lacks physical stamina. The long strain of the year has made him so irritable and exacting that the merest trifle upsets him. He goes all to pieces over little things which he would not even notice if he were in good bodily condition.—Success.

American Grit.

"I'm used to being drowned," writes a Kansas City merchant, "but it is crowding the mourners to have the price of beef rise because the Missouri river dries." That, humorous stream, which now takes away your farm in the night and transfers it to your neighbor, now annexes his holdings to your own, now overflows you altogether, is a good symbol of American fortune. Bury the dead, get a new suit of clothes on credit, and to work again!—Everybody's Magazine.

An Old Jewish Cemetery.

The most interesting sight in Prague is the old Jewish cemetery. It is in the center of the city, surrounded by thick walls. There are thousands of ancient moss covered slabs, some bearing inscriptions of great antiquity which only Hebrew scholars can decipher. The cemetery is unused, but no other Jewish burial ground in Europe can compare with it for age or general interest to the antiquarian.

An Unfair Deal.

"Tried to skin me, that scribbler did!" "What did he want?" "Wanted to get out a book jointly, he to write the book and I to write the advertisements. I turned him down. I wasn't going to do all the literary work!"—Baltimore News.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at The Dalles, Oregon, Nov. 17, 1903.—Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of her intention to make final proof in support of her claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on Thursday, December 31, 1903, viz:

HANNAH C. PORTER, of Mosier, Oregon, H. E. No. 582, for the W 1/4, S 1/4, N 1/4 NW 1/4 and N 1/4, NE 1/4 section 25, township 2 north, range 11 east, W. M.

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

Edwin R. Wood of The Dalles, Oregon; George R. Wood, James J. Lewis and E. J. Husky of Mosier, Oregon.

2nd38 MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

PUBLIC LAND SALE.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of instructions from the Commissioner of the General Land Office, under authority vested in him by section 245, U. S. Revised Statutes, as amended by act of congress approved February 28, 1886, we will proceed to offer at public sale on Saturday, Jan. 2, 1904, at the hour of 10 A. M., at his office, the following tract of land, to-wit:

Last of section 28, township 2 north, range 11 east, W. M.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before the day above designated for the commencement of the sale, otherwise their rights will be forfeited.

MICHAEL T. NOLAN, Register.

ANNA M. LANNAN.

United States Land Office, The Dalles, Or., November 17, 1903.

RIVERVIEW PARK

AND
IDLEWILDE ADDITION

TO HOOD RIVER.
Centrally Located. Fine View.
Pure Spring Water.
STREETS ARE NOW BEING GRADED,
Sidewalks will be Put in when Grading is Completed

Property is in the first sewerage system that will be put in by the town of Hood River.
Several fine buildings will be erected on the property during the summer.

Special Inducements to People who wish to Build.

For full particulars call upon
PRATHER INVESTMENT CO.,
Or
GEORGE D. CULBERTSON & CO.
J. F. Batchelder and R. R. Erwin, Trustees.