ODELL

THANKSGIVING DAY AS SEEN BY SHELLEY

By Roswell Shelley.

Odell, East Hood River Valley, Dec. 6. The annual day of home-coming, the day of family reunions, the day when hearthstones are warmed and when hearts are opened, the day of good things to eat and good cheer, that memorable Thanksgiving day has come and gone since our last notes were written. Passing this plainly marked milestone in our lives we are wont to pause and render thanks for the good things that have been ours during the year that is gone. Taking a practical view of the matter I should say that we get about all we deserve in this life, each passing year proves this. For if we sow to the wind we reap the whirlwind. For whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap. This we read in the good book the proof of which we see on every hand in every phase of life while we are the beneficiaries of many good things that are a free gift to us, yet should we cease our efforts along any legitimate line we would soon find ourselves bankrupt either in purse or spirit such a condition would banish hope and without hope life would mean death. Show me a man who is not buoyant and hopeful and I will show you a pessimist. 'Tis well to have a look at both sides of life but our dwelling place or cottage so to speak, should stand on the sunlit side where hope is.

The Thanksgiving entertainment given by the Odell school last Wednesday afternoon was appropriate, suggestive, and historic. It was away beyond the expectations of the patrons of the school. It was given by the pupils of Miss Thompson and Miss Hull, and was heartily enjoyed by only a few of the patrons who somehow found out that a good program awaited them. Being along Thanksgiving lines the plot was laid with a picture of the pilgrims reaching our shores. There was also a picture of George Washington. Then some of the little tots were dressed in primitive pilgrim style. Lo! The untutored savage was there. The field laborers were there. The fruit of the harvest was there. The songs and recitations impressed you with the fact that it was Thanksgiving day. The pupils showed training as well as application in the perfect rendition of the program. Those who were fortunate enough to be present were loud in praise of the excellent work of both teacher and pupils. We are promised other entertainments during the holidays and when you read the announcement you had best think it over and come, for it will pay.

To the dancing element of the community, the Thanksgiving masquerade ball at the I. O. O. F. hall at Odell last Thursday night must have been the real thing. I judge this not from any report from the management but rather from the number of horses that were stabled in the open air, standing in snow all night long. About ten o'clock all the driveways leading to the warehouse and the Litttle White store, and our private stable, were blocked with teams, the drivers of which were patrons of the Odell Improvement Co., who, without knowledge of the situation were innocent trespassers upon private proprety. One fellow, whose brains are in his heels, without our consent hitched his horse inside our warehouse, ground and upon ground we had fixed for a lawn. We hitched him to a tree in the public road, but someway when he got ready to go home becauc he didn't find him where he had left him, wended his way home on foot, a distance of four miles. The next morning our stable door was open and the gate leading to the stable was also open and a young apple orchard at the mercy of stock that are loose in the road. The Little White store people have gone to the expense of putting up more than 100 feet of hitching rack for the accommodation of the public. This is the only public hitching rack here. We regret the necessity of mentioning this matter at all again, but we now say in positive terms that this midnight marauding and destruction of property and the trespassing upon private grounds and property must stop at once, and while we regret the necessity of doing so, yet we shall keep the public advised concerning this very disagreeable matter until some one else, takes steps to take care of the horses belonging to their patrons and off of whom they are making money. This paragraph is written after due consideration and after respectful requests have been made that something be done along this line which said requests were made months ago.

Last Friday evening was literary night, and the house was packed to the doors and the program was smooth as the poet's dream. It was not all the work of amateurs. Among the visitors present were Mr. Gillespie of Barrett and Mr. Keen of Willow Flat. Both these gentlemen are stars. Mr. Keen as an elocutionist distinguished himself with a recital that called for another. The last was entitled "A Picture on the Bar Room Floor." It was full of pathos and showed the human heart torn with despair. Mr. Gillespie favored us with two ballads, the second one was the result of encore. One of these was an Irish ballad, the title of which I cannot recall, but it touched a responsive chord in the hearts of his hearers. The other was along comic lines. The melody in both the songs was charming and carried the large audience along amid waves of delight. The entire program was replete with good things well rendered, every number being worthy of special mention. A good literary always proves an advantage to any community. It affords free education to both old and young, and where the program is varied so as to embrace all classes, it proves profitable.

We are in receipt of copies of the Lewiston Interstate News, published at Lewiston, Idaho, with L. G. Bradley and E. N. Blythe as editors and publishers. Every reader of the Glacier remembers Ned Blythe, and no doubt wishes him well. Many and many a time he has called me to the phone and asked me to chase up an item. Always jolly, always appreciative, yet always with his eye fixed on news items, Ned should prove a valuable acquisition to this paper. We bespeak for him the success he so richly deserves.

Many items are missed in our weekly rounds, one of which was a newcomer at Willow Flat, in the person of a 11 pound boy three weeks ago, born to the wife of Mr. Keen, whose name appears in these notes.

Rev. Troy Shelley preached a pointed sermon last Sunday morning, his text being taken from John 15, which speaks of the true vine and the husbandman. Upon the 7th verse he laid particular stress. It reads as follows: "If ye abide in me, and my words in you, ye shall ask what ye will and it shall be done unto you." The preacher said that had Jesus been talking to Hood River people he would have said apple tree instead of vine, but as he was in a country of vineyards, he spoke of the vine. The thought that prompted this sermon was to help and encourage the new converts recently added to the church at Odell through the efforts of Rev. Handsaker. It was a good practical sermon, and laying aside the spiritual side of the question, the 15th chapter of John is good reading for the apple growers of Hood River valley.

P. T. Shelley and Clinton Wood of Odell are now sojourning at Green Point, working at the new saw mill there, but Sunday always finds them at home.

Everett Lafferty, who spent the summer at Sumpter in Baker county, returned home last week and will spend the winter at Odell with his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Lafferty. Everett has many friends here who always welcome his return.

John Lawless, who for years has been a familiar figure in town and country, will soon leave Odell for California, in the hope of benefitting his wife's health. We shall miss that smile of John's as well as the music of the bells of the leaders of his four-horse team. John is truly a character which, under the touch of a gifted writer, could be made to shine forth and from beneath the rough exterior reflect pure gold. John, during his years of hard work here, had lain the foundation for a competence, and it seems too bad that he must leave his comfortable home. Wherever he goes we wish him well.

Mike Neff has sold his ranch on the east side road near town and moved in with his brother, Frank Neff of Odell.

The following Odell people were at The Dalles this week on business: H. M. Pool, Frank E. Runcorn and Roswell Shelley.

That German coach stallion that is on exhibition and for sale at Hood River looks as if he was almost perfection. It seems to me that he would meet all the requirements of the breeders of roadsters and ranch horses.

That kick of Mason's concerning the road leading to the depot in town was to the point and timely. It does seem that after all the work and expenditure of money by the farmers in making roads into town that the city or the O. R. & N. Co. should make a decent street to the freight depot. It should be made smooth and wide enough for teams to pass. As it is much time is lost while waiting for teams until a point is reached where they can pass.

Last Monday was grand army day at Odell. The 4th day of December is the day to verify their quarterly vouchers. We are always glad to meet these old veterans and listen to them talk of the days of their service during the Civil War. Then we are glad to place our notarial seal on these vocher, for it helps a worthy class of citizens and swells the pay roll of Odell.

Ayer's

One dose of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral at bedtime prevents night coughs of children. No croup. No bronchitis. A

Cherry Pectoral

doctor's medicine for all affections of the throat, bronchial tubes, and lungs. Sold for over 60 years.

"I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in my family for eight years. There is nothing equal to it for coughs and colds, especially for children."—MRS. W. H. DRYMER, Shelby, Ala.

25c., 50c., $1.00. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for **Night Coughs**

Keep the bowels open with one of Ayer's Pills at bedtime, just one.

BARRETT.

Again with pleasure we report donations of goods for the Boys' and Girls' Aid society of Portland. We were rushed with business, therefore we had not time to report all in last week's Glacier. We now give the names: Hood River Milling Co., 1 sack flour; Stranahan & Sheets, 1 sack flour; Frank Cram, bundle of clothing; C. E. Markham, box apples, 3 sacks vegetables; Lee C. Morse, sack spuds; Holman & Co., sack spuds; J. H. Gill, sack spuds; Davidson Fruit Co., 6 boxes apples; H. W. Wait, box pears; two drummers, 50c each. We take this opportunity to express our thanks to one and all who so kindly and readily donated goods. This is the bread cast upon the waters and will return after many days. Of course you meet with one once in a while who refuses to lend a hand. Poor souls, they are dried up and their bodies are too thin to hold their clothes, and their visages are shriveled up. Well, we are pleased, Mr. Editor, to say that we have none of this kind in Barrett district; they are fat and of the well favored kind, whose hearts and pockets are open to help the poor. This is the reputation of Barrett district.

Fred Howe, wife and family took dinner with D. O. Ingalls on Thanksgiving day, and Fred says they had a real good time, for the chicken and cranberry sauce were just as fine as they could be.

It is an ill wind that blows no good. The snow caused the customers to flock to Rockford and get their feet encased in rubber footwear. Of ocurse Rockford is selling cheap and the people will go where they can get good goods at the lowest price, and Rockford surely is right on that line.

J. J. Gibbons left on Sunday morning for California, having been called by a telegraph message to visit his son, Frank, who is sick with lung trouble, and who is now at a sanitarium near Passadena.

Miss Jones of Camp Lookout returned home some few days ago after an extended visit at Berkely, Cal.

E. Watts returned home after being out for a week laying on the plaster on a large house over the river.

Poor old Brad, the noted bear dog, just laid down and died one day last week, after getting a dose that did not agree with his stomach. Wonder how they will get along without this faithful dog. Hope they will give him a decent burial.

A basket social will be given by the boys of Barrett school at the school house of that district on December 8. Everybody come, especially the ladies, who are wanted to bring baskets to be sold at auction. Everybody invited.

DUKES VALLEY.

Thanksgiving is past and most of us have a great deal to be thankful for. We live in one of the best corners of the world, and we ought to be thankful that we are alive and that ought to be enough to be thankful for, let alone all the other blessings that we receive every day in the year. We heard a man remark on Thanksgiving day that he didn't see why the President should set a day for giving thanks when the world owed us a living. If the world owes us a living it will give us a living if we do our part. A man ought to be thankful that the world owed him a living but some people would kick if they owned the earth but perhaps they were born that way and can't help it.

F. L. Massey has sold his 40-acre ranch to Mr. Black who will go to clearing and improving immediately. Mr. Massey expects to go back to Arkansas next spring or fall.

Some of us hitched onto our bobsleds last week during the snow but we didn't bobsled very much as the runners cut through into the mud and we concluded to use our wagons for a while yet.

Rev. D. D. Dodge preached at Holman hall last Sunday.

Mark Cameron and wife and A. T. Dodge and wife are visiting at the Chandler ranch in Crapper neighborhood last Sunday.

Troy Carnahan has been trying all summer to raise a crop of whiskers but they did not seem to do any good and now it has gotten so cold he said he would cut the first crop so as to give the second crop a good start in the spring. Stay with it Troy; you will make it all right yet.

MOUNT HOOD.

Roy Hansen, one of Mount Hood's bachelors, left Saturday morning on a trip to an unknown place to the most of Mount Hood people, but some say Roy is going to take for himself a better half.

Ed Miller was home over Sunday from Proutdale, where he is working for the Oregon Lumber company.

F. H. Stanton of Pine Grove called on the school teachers of this place Sunday.

Charles Shaw left Saturday for Wawaka, Indiana, to spend a month with his father. Charles is overseeing his uncle's farm on which some of the finest strawberries of the valley are grown.

The young gentlemen here are trying to get a game of basket ball with the married men. Good luck to the boys.

Can some one tell us what W. M. Rush has up his sleeve. They say he was investing in some calico for quilts. Who will be the lucky one? Get the horse fiddles ready.

There was quite a number from here who attended the dance at Odell Thanksgiving night and all report a fine time, but some of them said it was hard to stay awake in school Friday.

Master Fred Holmer had the misfortune of getting the thumb and first finger of his left hand cut nearly off by a cutoff saw in the saw mill Wednesday.

A Thanksgiving dinner was served at the Mount Hood hall Thursday to about 75 people. The women all donated such things as would go to make up a swell dinner, and then sold numbers at 25 cent for adults and 15 cents for children. The money goes to pay the debt on the hall. The bachelors voted that they never had such a dinner. Many families came also, and enjoyed the social time, as well as the bounteous dinner. The ladies deserve much praise for the splendid idea, and the carrying out of the same in such a satisfactory manner. They in their turn feel very grateful to all those who assisted in making it a success.

Miss Lizzie Cooper left Saturday for Monmouth, where she expects to attend school.

The Sunday school is preparing for Christmas and have all the committees appointed. The committees will spare nothing that will help make a good entertainment. They will have the tree on Saturday night.

Dad Kenson departed for Oregon City Tuesday accompanied by Robt. Leasure's little daughter.

CRAPPER.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Martin entertained Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Jordan and daughters, Misses Hazel and Etta, and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Martin and daughter, Miss Inez, on Thanksgiving day. The table did not "groan under the weight of delicious viands," but it is said that the West Crapper scribe did the groaning. It is also reported that he was unable to eat all that was on his plate and that he put a part of the "good things" in his pocket.

We received a letter recently from Rev. H. C. Clark, pastor of the Belmont church. It will be remembered that about five weeks ago he was called to Kinderhook, Ill., to attend the funeral of his mother. He writes that his father is 96 year old and in a very feeble condition, and that he feels that his first duty is to take care of him and has asked the bishop to relieve him from his work here. Hence Belmont is at the present time without a pastor.

K. Duncan Martin left on Wednesday of last week to join the surveying crew of the N. P. railroad company on the north side of the Columbia.

Joe Jordan is rejoicing over an unusually fine crop of hen fruit.

We received a letter on Monday of this week from Albert A. Graham, a former Hood River newsboy. He writes that he has fully recovered from the attack of rheumatism that caused him to leave Hood River, but he earnestly wishes that he was back here gnawing on the northwest corner of a Spitzenberg apple. He writes that the California apples have but little more taste to them than so much rotten wood. It appears that a taste of Hood River apple destroys any one's relish for all others.

While the West Crapper scribe was writing of the superior quality of the land in this neighborhood, he forgot to mention the excellent class of people that make up the citizenship of this community. We have been "mixed up" with the inhabitants of a great many different localities, but I have never lived among a more stirring, energetic or thrifty class of people than are to be found in this neighborhood; and for all around kind and generous neighbors and quiet, orderly citizens, the world can't beat 'em.

Crapper school report: Number of pupils enrolled, 47; days' absence, 34; cases of tardiness, 1; total attendance, 771; names on the roll of honor—Helen and Alice McCurdy, Hazel Jordan, Edith Alldredge, Irma and Ivan Miller, Golda Hall, Grace Binns, Nettie, Viola and Mildred Crapper, Anna, Laura and Louis Pregge, Leta Martin, Essie Garrison, Fred Lyons, Clair Fischer, Eino and Armas Jakku, Mary Horn, Leon and Olive Stoner, Hazel Kessel, Lottie Gabriel, Roy Kelley, Gladys, Calvin and Russell Hayner. Anna Phillips, teacher.

WEST CRAPPER

I see our neighbors below are making up to the occasion: Charley Chandler three or four years ago sold forty acres of land, as I suppose he, an old timer, thought it a good price. Now he has bought it back at an advance of just fifty per cent, if my information is correct. The old bachelor, Mr. Atwood, contemplates returning back east, and I hope, settle down with the girl he left behind.

Another Hood Riverite starts for West Crapper, misses his road and lands up at the old York place, and returns to town with a smile and is owner of John Phillips' property.

I will say here for the benefit of those who contemplate buying in West Crapper to come via Crapper school house or follow the mill teams hauling machinery to Green Point. If Mr. Abbott will come over here I will show him some land that will make his eyes water.

Mr. King tells me he is coming up here to get some of this land as soon as he can sell out. Come on, Andy. We have a little snow left here yet, but it does not stop clearing for more apple trees.

Joe Wilson was enquiring for snow apples the other day for a friend, said if he could not get them here he didn't think he could find them in the valley, as fruit kept so much better here. He is quite right, and the reason he did not get them is that we did not have them to spare. Sold short, and like a good apple ourselves to eat. We have got them all right, and may have some to send to Portland next month, although they are early fall apples.

We struck Thanksgiving fine; had a bid out, and if the editor will permit will some day tell him about it. It has been a good year with us, and the land flows with milk and honey (apples and strawberries, and eggs as well. I will have to leave the snow and peaches for another day.

Seven new scholars will be enrolled at the school Monday.

MOSIER.

Miss Lurean Dunsmore is visiting relatives in The Dalles.

A. R. Hogan, who has been on the sick list for several weeks, is convalescing.

Dr. Harry Davis of Portland, spent Thanksgiving with his mother, Mrs. J. K. McGregor.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rowland and Miss Mary Middleswart of Hood River spent Thanksgiving with their parents.

The Royal Neighbors will give a basket social on Friday evening, December 8. Everybody invited.

The young people of Mosier gave a grand mask ball Thanksgiving night which was largely attended, and proved a decided success in every particular.

The usual peace and quietude which prevails among the people of Mosier was much disturbed on Monday morning, when it was learned that on Sunday morning, about four o'clock, Alex Stewart's store had been entered by robbers, his cash register taken therefrom to a place near the railroad track and blown to pieces. The remuneration for the poor thief's "time and talent" was but about ten dollars. From evidence left, it appears to be the work of an amateur in the business. Mr. Stewart estimates his loss to be between $250 and $300.

Mr. Haacke shipped another car of apples on Monday to North Dakota markets. Mr. Haacke is a man of enterprise, and it is to be hoped that he will enter into the fruit business on a broader scale next season, and take up the marketing of all kinds of fruits an enterprise that will aid the growers greatly in disposing of their crops to advantage.

Rev. Spight of Hood River will hold services in the Baptist church, both morning and evening on Sunday next.

A social event, Saturday, December 2, had considerable interest for the people of Mosier, when Mina Depee, who is the daughter of Mrs. Alex Stewart, was married to Mr. John Wellberg, a prosperous business man of Mosier. Mrs. Wellberg is a woman of winning and gracious manner, and one whose capabilities are sufficient to enable her to grace the home circle in a commendable manner. Mr. Wellberg is a man justly worthy of such a woman, and his many friends extend to him their hearty congratulations, and wish to this couple a long, prosperous and happy life.

The roll of honor for the school month, ending December 1, is as follows: Willie Stewart, Flossie Barley, Mary Morgan, Aldine Hudson, Shelly Hudson, Ralph Smith, Leodica Hascke, Annie Haacke, Lewis Burlingame, Alice Mosier, Ora Waite, Willie Depee, Emily Husbands, Johnny Epping, Flora Stradley.

I am carrying more accounts on my books than I can afford and earnestly request all persons owing me to call and settle as promptly as possible. Dr. Dumble.

Contributed Liberally.

The school children of the Hood River schools contributed liberally toward the donation for the homeless children in the care of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society. They gave fruit, vegetables, clothing, shoes and useful articles of all descriptions for this purpose. Wasco county has lead in donating for this purpose and we have no doubt it will do so this year.

Bought Subscription List.

The management of the "Pacific Northwest" has bought the subscription lists of the Lewis & Clark Journal and the Oregon Booster and they will be transferred to the list of the above mentioned publication. "The Pacific Northwest" is getting out a very interesting publication these days and it is also a triumph of the press man's art.

Tinted Lungs.

One of the exhibits in an English anatomical museum is a collection of three lungs preserved in alcohol. On one hand is an exhibit almost pure white, while the third is jet black, the one between being a dirty gray.

The first was taken from an Eskimo who all his life had inhaled the pure air of his northern home. The black was taken from a miner who had spent years in the production of coal. The third was from the body of a London man, and the tint was produced by the inhalation of the soot carried in the air.

It is a certain fact that the lungs of the miner were in a more healthy state than those of the city dweller, since the grit in his tissues was pure coal dust, while the discoloration of the other was due not alone to soot, but to the dust of a city's streets composed of a thousand and one deleterious elements.

Closing Out Grocery Business.

I am selling out at cost everything but meats. If you are looking for bargains in the grocery line look at a few of the prices submitted below:

Tomatoes, 10c per can.
Beans and peas, 10c per can.
Table California peaches, 2 cans 25c.
Schilling's best teas, regular 25 and 50c value, 20 and 40c.
Pound package Japan tea, 35c
Nails, $2.75 per keg.
5-gal. Delphos oil cans, $1.75
3-gal. Delphos oil cans, $1.00.
Other prices in proportion. Call in and take advantage of this sale.

J. T. HOLMAN.

Apple Shippers

Your shipments, large or small, respectfully solicited. We can get you good prices. Prompt returns. Send for shipping stamp.

McEWEN & KOSKEY,
Commission Merchants,
129 Front street. Portland, Ore.

FROM BIRTH TO OLD AGE

Life is a constant fight against the dangers of disease, and he holds his own the best who keeps his body and its functions in the best working trim.

There are times in every life when Nature gratefully accepts a little aid. She does not want a whipping up for that is inevitably followed by depressing reaction.

In most cases a tonic and alterative properly compounded will afford the required help by promoting digestion, assimilation and reconstruction of tissue and reducing waste of vital nerve forces.

It must not be an alcoholic stimulant—just a vegetable tonic. Meeting these needs and conditions Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has been in successful use these forty years and has accumulated a record of cures unequaled in the history of medicine. It is composed of non-alcoholic, glyceric extracts of Golden Seal root, Queen's root, Stone root, Black Cherrybark, Bloodroot and Mandrake root, and by special processes perfected by Dr. Pierce, in his own laboratory, so combined in the most exact proportions, and their medicinal properties preserved without the use of alcohol as to render it a *safe* and *effective* remedy for use in the family without consulting a doctor. Young or old can take it freely as needed, and now that its composition is published, there is no ground for prejudice against it as a patent medicine or secret medicine. It is neither.

Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good."

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps.

The Elite

If you want a petticoat that will wear well and look swell, buy an

Elite

Do you know that the price of shoes is going up? Now is the time to buy. JOHN STROATMAN'S shoes for men are the best made. That is the kind we sell

R. B. BRAGG & CO.

Our Holiday Goods Have Arrived

And are now on display at our store. Everything is new and of the latest. In our Christmas line we have genuine French Stag, Floroloid, Ebony and Silver Mounted, in Toilet, Manicure and Smokers' Sets; Collar and Cuff Boxes, Work Boxes, Cigar and Cigarette Cases, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Purses, Atomizers, Perfumes, Albums, Card Trays, Postage Stamp Boxes, Fancy Mirrors. An elegant assortment of box Christmas Candies, etc., etc.

Come in and look over our line. We know we can help you to find something that will please both you and the one for whom you are buying. Come now, as our line is as yet unbroken.

KEIR & CASS

SMITH BLOCK RELIABLE DRUGGISTS

Our Holiday Preparations

have been so complete that we invite all who contemplate purchasing gifts to come and see for themselves our splendid assortment of rich and appropriate presents. Our stock of

DIAMONDS WATCHES JEWELRY
CUT GLASS SILVERWARE

have been carefully selected with the intention of giving our customers the very best for the money. Goods that we can recommend and guarantee.

X-MAS IS COMING

and our store is bright and sparkling with the latest and newest goods of the season.

WATCHES OUR SPECIALTY

and with our large selected stock we can please everybody.

STERLING SILVERWARE

Our stock must be seen to be appreciated. We invite you to call.

We make Solid Gold Jewelry to order. Nothing we cannot do. We have what you want, can get it, or will make it.

A STERLING SILVER BABY SPOON will be given **FREE** to every Baby born in Hood River or Hood River Valley during the month of December, '05

Our motto: **Honest goods at honest prices.**

LARAWAY

Smith Block, Hood River