Times-Mountaineer.

SATURDAY....NOVEMBER 2, 1895

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

From Wednesday's Daily.

Miss Grace Nish returned from Portland last night.

Professor Garrison's poultry show is a good one, and is attracting many visitors.

Brother Michell is traveling with a cane owing to the fact that a boil has filed a location on his right knee.

Mr. Ostlund is fixing up the Grant building on the corner of Washington and First, recently injured by fire.

The special rate to the exposition today caused quite a number to board the afternoon train for a visit to Portland.

The trans-Mississippi congress meets at Omaha Nov. 25. Oregon will be represented by Railroad Commissioner Eddy.

The old Oro Fino building is being overhauled, repainted and papered and one of our leading saloon men will move his stock and fixtures into it.

Mrs. Burns and two daughters of Petaluma, California, who have been visiting Mrs. John Bolton, at Kingsley, for several months left for home today.

Wheat is up, and if the pressure continues will yet strike the half dollar mark. It is not likely though that this will happen as The Dalles market is almost up to Portland prices

Billy Morton's team ran away yesterday, and though it made an uphill job of it—running up Union street—made very good time to Ninth. There in making a sudden turn Morton was thrown from the wagon landing in the sand. No bones were broken, but it was nearly an hour before he regained consciousness.

The people of the United States are pretty hard drinkers. They drink a good deal of beer, more or less whiskey, a great deal of tea, but last year they imported a total of $96,130,717 worth of coffee. There is but one article that is higher, and that is sugar. We cannot raise coffee in this country, but it is a shame to import a hundred million dollars' worth of sugar every year.—Salt Lake Tribune.

Professor Lucien M. Chrystol is in the city, and is arranging to teach a class in athletics for a month. The professor teaches boxing, fencing, wrestling, club-swinging etc., and and comes with letters of recommendation from the athletic clubs of the cities where he has taught. This will be a fine opportunity for our young gentlemen to develop their muscles, and learn how to continue to do so.

The Walla Walla Union in speaking of Mrs. Thompson's return to her father in California on account of her husband eloping with her sister, says: "When she gets to her good old home she won't have a cent, save two innocent children to remind her of that foolish step she made when she married John Thompson." This is the first intimation we ever had that Besserer was Irish.

From Thursday's Daily.

Mr. and Mrs. Cox, of Kingsley, are in the city.

The Frank Bros. Implement Co., of Portland, made an assignment yesterday.

Two drunks and a vag faced the recorder this morning long enough to receive the usual prescription.

Mr. C. A. Graves and wife who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Moore for several days, left for their home in Prineville this morning.

The steamers Bailey Gatzert and Potter collided in a dense fog at an early hour Wednesday morning, a short distance below Kalama.

The Dalles has some very handsome varieties of chrysanthemums, not counting the newspaper people, and ought to put up a mum show.

Misfortune seems to have a grudge against Joe Berger. Last night another of his truck horses died. This makes three he has lost in the last few months.

Dr. Ausplund was yesterday fined $500 for shooting at Dr. Homes. He paid half the sum into court, and was given thirty days in which to pay the balance.

State lecturer Brannan, of the A. O. U. W., who has been looking after the interests of the order in Mitchell, Prineville and Antelope, arrived in the city last night and left for Portland this morning, well pleased with his trip.

The weather ordered by Mr. Pague for tomorrow is fair and warmer. We think there is going to be a change though from the appearance of the Western sky this afternoon, as well as the feel of the atmosphere. It has a kind of snowy intimation about it.

Mr. Hiram Palmer, of Crook county, arrived from Portland last night and left for Prineville this morning. A short time ago his son-in-law died in Portland, and Mr. Palmer went down after his daughter, who, with her four children, he is taking home with him.

Mr. Z. P. Jones, more familiarly known as "Zip" Jones, met with an accident at Taffe's yesterday evening that came near resulting fatally. He was working on a bulkhead hauling up timbers, when the board on which he was standing, broke and he fell on the rocks below a distance of sixteen feet. Fortunately no bones were broken, but Mr. Jones' back and side are very badly bruised.

Pease, the fellow who tried to run the diamond game here, and is now out on bonds, having skipped, was arrested yesterday in Washington, and will be taken to Portland tomorrow on a charge of embezzlement.

The sale of property by the sheriff on account of delinquent taxes of 1894 will be held at the court house door Monday morning at 10 o'clock. In the plaintive language of the gentleman from the headwaters of Hood River, Oh! Mary Ann, what shall we do?

The Regulator carried a large number of passengers this morning, most of them young people bound for the exposition. There are only five more days, and the last two will have in our opinion the most attractive feature of the whole affair, the chrysanthemum show.

A Manchester photographer relates that he recently took a photograph of a child who was apparently in good health and had a good clear skin. The negative showed the face to be thickly covered with an eruption. Three days afterward the child was covered with spots due to prickly heat. The camera had seen and photographed the eruption three days before it was visible to the naked eye. It is said that another case of a similar kind is recorded, where a child showed spots on his portrait which were visible on his face a fortnight previous to an attack of small pox.

There are four prominent mutton breeds of sheep, all of which may be distinguished by black or dark faces—the Southdowns, Oxford Downs, Shropshire Downs and Hampshire Downs, the "down" being now dropped from all but the Southdown. The Southdowns is smaller in size than the others, but is considered superior in quality of flesh as well as hardness and adaptability to scanty pasturage.

From Friday's Daily.

Hon. T. R. Coon of Hood River is in the city.

P. McCormack, of Warm Springs, is in the city.

Mrs. B. S. Huntington was a passenger on the Regulator this morning.

The Regulator took down 500 sacks of wheat this morning from Rockland.

Mr. John Lenz and Peter Mohr came up from Hood River last night.

Mr. J. A. Speer, of the Simnasho Indian school, is registered at the Umatilla.

Hood River's A. O. U. W. lodge are to have a regular blow-out Monday night.

The regular monthly meeting of the city council will be held next Monday evening.

The Excelsior club will give their first dance of the season at Keller's hall Saturday evening.

The Columbia is down very near to low water mark, and the Willamette is a few degrees below zero.

There is a big run of salmon in the lower river, and in the Sandy the farmers are catching hundreds of them.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis, who had been visiting friends here for several days, returned to Portland this afternoon.

Mr. S. J. La France one of Hood River's most genial gentlemen was in the city an hour today, coming and going on the local.

James Sullivan, who at one time kept a saloon at the Cascade Locks, committed suicide in Albina yesterday by taking morphine.

Douglas Dufur went below on the early morning train, having settled up his business affairs here, and will make his home in Portland.

In the Olympia mountains west of the Sound immense forest fires are raging, and there is not a sheep or sheep tender in the country.

Mr. Pague has ordered up a supply of weather for tomorrow out of the same box he has been getting it from for the past month. It will be "fair and stationary."

Colvin, who sued the O. R. & N. for $1000 for being put off a train near Bonneville last summer, got judgment yesterday in Judge McGinn's court at Portland for $75.

Mr. Sam Parrish, for many years chief of police at Portland, came up from that city last night. Sam is one of the best known men in the state, and one of the best too.

Charles Adams went to Lyle this morning, taking his horse and buggy on the Regulator. From that point he will drive to Glenwood, and return by way of Goldendale.

But one hobo faced the recorder this morning, and in a few minutes he was measured and fitted to a $5 job. Marshal Blakeney introduced him to a small bit of work at the water trough on Laughlin street.

Fred D. Hill, real estate, fire insurance and shorthand, begs to inform the public that he has moved his office from the Bettingen building corner Court and Second to the Vogt building, over Moodys' bank, room 12.*

September 22, Mrs. Morris gave birth to twins at Blaenoven, Wales, Mr. Morris, the father is a dwarf being only thirty-five inches in height, and Mrs. Morris is still smaller. The little mother and the midgits are all doing well.

Charley Fair's gasoline yacht Lucero, built on the Sound, started for San Francisco a day or two ago. Yesterday she was picked up near the mouth of the Columbia and towed into Astoria. For some reason her engines just refused to work.

The new woman took part in the exercises last night, and Attorney Riddell has cordwood enough this morning to keep him warm all winter, with the aid of that warm feeling that comes over him when he thinks how attentive the young ladies were to him. He received an aggregation of laugh over the telephone this morning on entering his office, but the supply of wood compensated him for it.

Prosecuting Attorney Barnes closed his argument in the Durrant case last night, and if the programme was carried out as intimated yesterday the judge charged the jury this morning. There seems to be a wide difference of opinion as to what the verdict will be, while there is but little difference as to Durrant's guilt, many taking the ground that the prosecution has not made out its case.

The Telegram's Opinion.

There are several prominent men in this country whose future status in political life will depend largely on their success in campaigns in which they are now engaged. One of these is Colonel Campbell, the democratic candidate for governor of Ohio. He is making his fourth run for governor; once he was elected and twice defeated. Should he be elected in the present campaign, he will inevitably, with one bound reach the head of the column of aspirants for the Democratic presidential nomination next year. Another is Colonel Bradley, the Republican candidate for governor of Kentucky. There is something more than a reasonable hope of his election. Should he be able to carry his state, he will become formidable as a candidate for president, and can certainly be nominated for vice-president in a certain contingency.

A Few Stray Gates.

Some of our good people are painfully aware this morning that Hallow'een has passed. The usual witticisms of the occasion have been indulged in, gates were removed, signs changed and the usual amount of hilarity of that kind carried out. Of course it is a nuisance to be compelled to go round hunting up a stray gate, or something of that kind, but then Hallow'een comes only once a year, and boyhood once in a life time. So the least said the soonest mended, and all there is to be done is to look pleasant and refrain from kicking.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Awarded Gold Medal Midwinter Fair, San Francisco.

THE DURRANT CASE.

An Extract From Barnes' Closing Argument to the Jury.

Prosecuting Attorney Barnes in his closing argument Wednesday among other things said:

"The individual who perpetrated the hideous murder, with which the defendant stands charged and which has harrowed the soul and frozen the blood of this community, is no ordinary criminal; and his crime in every aspect in which it may be considered is without a parallel. It was not committed under a blind and furious impulse to revenge some real or fancied wrong to his person, his property or his character, nor from motives of gain, nor in the commission of robbery, nor yet under the hot spur of jealousy, that hell of the injured lover. It was in every sense a cold-blooded, vicious murder. It was without the slightest provocation or apparent excuse or palliation. The assassin chose for his victim an innocent and helpless maiden, in years almost a child, almost a stranger in our city, a simple schoolgirl, temporarily residing with a relative and engaged in the struggle to obtain an education as a teacher in the normal school. She was undeveloped in mind, pure in life and thought, pure and unsuspecting in nature, and presenting in body none of the qualities which are supposed to arouse the evil passions of the seducer and libertine. For the scene of his dreadful assault the murderer selected an evangelical church dedicated to the worship of God, a temple where the doctrines and life of Jesus Christ were taught and illustrated in Sabbath assembly, in midweek prayermeeting and in social gathering. He took the life of his victim, not with the savage mercy of the quick pistol or the silent knife, but he tortured her with the lingering process of strangulation, driving his cruel fingers deep into the tender flesh of her slender throat; and so fiercely did he do his devil's work that the stigma of his crime remained until the discovery of her corpse, clearly discernible as the cause of death, not only by the expert surgical examiner, but by the most unlearned observer. What other, if any, wrong was done her before her soul exhaled and went to heaven we do not know.

"The advancement of natural decomposition baffled investigation and made knowledge impossible, but we know that either living or dying, or dead, she was taken by him up the steep stairs of the steeple of the belfry of the church, where he supported the poor body with blocks of wood, and left it there to rot in nakedness and wither in the cool western wind that swept through the lofty spire. He hid the remains where he believed they would remain undiscovered and receive no promise of Christian burial. There he left her. She was dead, but he fancied himself save from detection and exposure. The heaven-pointing spire of the Redeemer's church was his only confidant and accomplice. No human eye had witnessed his assault upon Blanche Lamont. No ear had heard her first shriek of terror and amazement as this monster fell upon her, or the last stifled moan of dying agony that preceded the awful silence of her final rest. None, save the God whom he feared not, had seen him as he extended the naked and slender form on the belfry floor, laid the thin arms across the undeveloped bosom, propped the head and straightened the meager body in the dust. Not a human being had beheld his retreat from the awful presence of the death which was his work, and the secret was safely locked in his own breast. There lay the speechless and untestifying corpse, and what was it now to give him fear? It had been nothing but a girl after all, and concerning her there would be the same old story to which he could help give currency—the same old story of a vanished girl, a distracted family, an ineffective and perfunctory search among the houses of ill-repute, a reluctant conclusion that this little one, like others of Eve's daughters, had gone to her moral destruction; a picture turned to the wall, a name never spoken and oblivion, personal and social, for poor lost Blanche Lamont. And he was right for the moment. The wrath of the God whose law he had violated, and whose temple he had desecrated, seemed to slumber. The murderer went his guilty way with his undivulged crime, unscathed and unwhipped of justice, while his victim lay in the spire that points its slender finger to the sky as if reproaching its ruler for his unmoving indignation."

TUT! TUT! NAUGHTY OTIS.

Our Knowledge Came Not From Lips, But Books.

Just because we got in the other day and refuted the slander that is going the rounds of the press to the effect that a Dalles girl had been kissed against her will, Bro. Patterson of the Heppner Gazette meanly reads between the lines, and basely insinuates that we speak from experience. After commenting on the article this is the way he swipes us:

"Brother C. then goes on at some length to show what he knows about kissing in general, which to the mind of the writer is sufficiently convincing that there has been a deal of osculatory work done outside of the state of Nevada, and that our dear brother of the press has had a hand in it."

Now wouldn't that inuendo shook you? It does us. We want to say right here that we did not speak from experience, but from information absorbed from the modern novel. After this week we will have some spare time, and if any of The Dalles dainty dimitied daisy girls don't believe this, we will give them osculant demonstration of its truth. Office hours all day.

KARL BARKENTIN KILLED.

A Caving Bank Crushes Him Against the Steam-Shovel.

An accident happened at the steam shovel about a mile this side of Mosier Tuesday afternoon about 2:30 which resulted in the death of Karl Barkentin. The accident was caused by the sudden caving of the bank, the mass of sand striking Barkentin, throwing him against the steam shovel and burying him to the depth of four feet. The body was reached as soon as possible by his fellow workmen, but life was extinct. It is probable that death was almost instantaneous as when found the body was lying against the shovel, the neck across an iron bar in such a shape that suffocation must have ensued in a few moments if the unfortunate man was not killed by the blow. The body was brought here and prepared for burial at Mr. Crandalls undertaking rooms. A brother of the deceased was working at Viento. He was at once notified of the accident and came up on the first train. The body will be taken to Hood River in the morning and buried in the Idlewilde cemetery.

Coroner Butts impaneled a jury Tuesday evening and the following is the verdict:

We, the jury empaneled by the coroner of Wasco county, Oregon, to inquire into the cause of the death of Karl Barkentin find that the name of the deceased is Karl Barkentin; that he is a native of Denmark, aged about 22 years, about 5 feet 10 inches high, with light complexion and small, light-colored moustache. That the said Karl Barkentin came to his death on October 29, 1895, near Mosier, in this county, while working with the steam shovel of the O. R. & N. Co., by being suffocated under a bank of sand near which he was working, the said bank of sand having caved and fallen on him. And we further find that the accident which caused the death of the deceased was unavoidable.

Dated at The Dalles, Oregon, this 29th day of October, 1895.

ALEC MCCLEOD,
C. W. FOUTS,
HUGH GOURLEY,
F. N. HILL,
ADOLPH SANDROCK,
LEON RONDEAU.

Land Transfers.

Edward E. George and wife to John A. Smith; lots 19 and 20 town of Belmont; $1.

Felix Maguire and wife to A. S. Bennett; lots G, H, I and J, block 29, Dalles Military addition; $1000.

Jas. M. Smith and wife to A. S. Bennett; blk 47, Military addition to Dalles City; $500.

United States to Asa G. Stogsdill; sw¼ sec 29, tp 4 s, r 13 e; patent.

C. J. Stubling and wife to John Fredericksen; lots K and L, block 46, Military addition to Dalles City; $200.

United States to Mattie A. Oiler; lots 8 and 9, sec 25, tp 3 n, r 10 e; patent.

Katie Meeks and Lewis Meeks to Stephen M. Meeks; forty acres sec 18, tp 2 n, r 12 e; $800.

The following deeds were filed for record yesterday and today:

L. H. Prather and husband to D. W. Buck; five acres near Hood River; $150.

J. J. Luckey and wife to W. N. West and E. D. West; two-thirds of lot 1, block 6, second addition west to town of Hood River; $350.

J. Conron to Rebecca Williams; lot D, block 21, Military addition to Dalles City; $300.

F. C. Clausen and wife to Agnes S. Wright; s½ blk 7, first addition to the town of Dufur; $125.

United States to Horace Rice; lots 5 and 6, sec 3, tp 1 s, r 14 e; patent.

A Webfoot In Frisco.

Speaking of Police Judge "Jim" Campbell, well known as a former resident of the Willamette Valley, the San Francisco Argus says: "The judge can sit down to a table and play draw poker, freeze-out and whist for the drinks, coin, or as you like it, or take a hand to kill time. He can put on his knickerbockers and ride a bike. He can hold a crowd breathless in relating thrilling narratives of hunting deer, bears and antelopes in the wilds of Oregon and his desperate encounters with the bushwhackers and perch liners. The judge goes to every party where there is fun, even the bloomer ball. He astonished the Rev. Dr. Brown when he demanded the right to reply to strictures passed upon him. He was told to take the pulpit. He paralyzed the parson when he did so. The judge and his whiskers captured the congregation by his pious and sympathetic speech. Now the judge's latest freak is to play hand ball. Rumor has it he is itching for foot ball. Time was when he carried his law library in his hat. For all that he has come to stay."

A MAGAZINE JOKE.

The Magazine Being Loaded With More of the Same Kind.

The editor's drawer of Harper's Magazine contains each month, on an average, about 40 alleged jokes, or 480 a year; in 50 years this would amount to 24,000. Of these, 12,042 conclude: "And the gentleman was compelled to admit that he was beaten," and 11,958 terminate with the statement: "The lady was forced to admit that the laugh was on her." Here is a sample: "Mrs. B——, a leading society lady of the charming city of C——, one day met Mr. D——, who resides in E——, and is engaged in the business of F——. Meeting one evening at a reception the witty Mrs. B—— could not refrain from remarking —— —— —— —— —— ——! True! too true! said Mr. D——; but then you must remember that —— —— —— —— —— ——! Whereupon they both laughed, and Mrs. B—— was forced to admit that the laugh was on her." It is such wit as this that has given Harper's such a standing in London.

Lake County Beef.

Beef cattle are still moving out of Lake county. Felix Green started 410 more of the XL cattle for Gazell last Sunday, making a total of 890 head in the two drives this fall. John Coughlin has started two bands from Chewaucan, 310 passing through town Sunday and about 200 on Monday. These will be driven south to Honey lake. George Jones drove to Honey lake valley last week with about 450 head of beef. Bratton & Lane went to Gazelle last week with 450 head. Porter Bros. drove to the same place with 700 head, and George Durand took 250 head. The Carr company took about 1,000 to 1,200 head from the Silver Lake country, and the drive that went east last spring amounted to fully 4,000.—Lakeview Examiner.

Leg Broken.

The steam shovel near Mosier has another accident to its credit this morning, the victim this time being Wm. Eastman, a German, aged 39 years. The accident happened Wednesday at 9:30 A. M., and was similar to that which caused the death of young Barkentin Tuesday, a caving bank. An engine pulling the caboose brought the injured man here about 11 o'clock when his injuries were examined and attended to by Dr. Logan. He suffered a very bad compound fracture of the right leg, and was sent to the hospital at Portland Wednesday.

The Range Not Good.

Mr. Joseph Sherar arrived in from the bridge Wednesday. He says the fall range is not good owing to lack of rain, and thinks that it is now too late for it to do any good should it come, as the weather is too cold for the grass to grow much. The dry grass is better feed than the new would be. Some sections are well supplied with feed for the winter but many are not in as good shape as usual and should a hard winter come the loss will be severe.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

STEAD ON MONROEISM.

Adopted as a National Faith by the People of America.

W. T. Stead has a long article in Westminister Gazette on Monroeism," in which he says:

"Englishmen will do well not to belittle the significance of the ebullition of American sentiment on the question of the Venezuelan frontier. It must be taken with the usual discount, and is no doubt due to the system by which foreign affairs are discussed by bawling journalists rather than by sauve diplomats, but it is serious, nevertheless. Its gravity consists in two facts, neither of which has anything to do with the merits of the question in dispute.

"In the first place, for the first time since the civil war, America has built a navy of which she has some reason to be proud, and which sooner or later she will use against somebody. In the second place, it is equally significant that the American press assures the United States that the Monroe doctrine has been informally adopted as a national faith by American people, and the dispatch sent to the New York World (referring to the report of the Bayard-Salisbury interview) probably has a basis of truth.

"Considering the disreputabe character of the Venezuelan government, it seems extraordinary that any civilized power should contemplate such a crime as trusting a peaceable region to the rule or government of Spanish-American adventurers, whose only claim to the sympathy of the United States is that they call their anarchy a Republic and fly a flag which does not fly outside the western hemisphere.

"We do not fear arbitration, but before it begins, reparation must be made for the high-handed violation of the territory that is governed by England."

Letters Advertised.

The following is the list of letters remaining in The Dalles postoffice uncalled for November 1, 1895. Persons calling for these letters will please give the date on which they were advertised:

Brown, Wm 2	Brice, Mrs Nellie
Carlton, Jed	Childers, S W
Coffin, Edna	Dean, A L
Donaldson, Drew	Fredenburg, Thos 2
Fredenburg, J H	Fowler, E W
Gilkin, Hy	Hall, Inez
Hagen, P	Herbein Bros
Henderson, Mr	Henderson, C C
Lenz, Lucy 2	Martin, Press
Mallatt, G W 2	Moore, J and W, Tailors
Moore, Wm	McDonald E
McDonald, J F	Ranney, Glenn E
Nelson, Rose	Rafeno, Wm 2
Rollins, Mrs Rose	Ronniser, J E
Rasslow, Harry	Sun Wasco Co
Skinner, Jno	Taylor, T D
Smith, Willard	Wood, J H
Wright, Sarah	Williams, L D
Wood, G R	

J. A. CROSSEN P. M.

Ausplund Guilty.

The jury in the case of the State against Dr. Ausplund, tried at Portland, Tuesday brought in a verdict of guilty of assault with a dangerous weapon. The penalty for this offense is imprisonment in the penitentiary not less than six months nor more than ten years, or by fine not exceeding $1000, or by both fine and imprisonment.

Faster Time.

The Union Pacific in connection with the O. R. & N. is contemplating the establishment of a three-days' passenger service between Portland and Chicago. The distance via the O. R. & N. is 2,314 miles which would require an average speed of about thirty-five miles an hour. Portland is forty-three miles nearer Chicago than San Francisco is.

Sheep Wanted.

I wish to buy seven or eight hundred young ewes. Will pay the cash for them. Call on or address, John Konig, Columbus, Wash.

GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

The invention of Dr. R. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y., has, during the past thirty years, made a record in the cure of bronchial, throat and lung diseases that fairly entitles it to outrank all other advertised remedies for these affections. Especially has it manifested its potency in curing consumption of the lungs.

Not every case, but we believe

Fully 98 Per Cent.

of all cases of consumption, in all its earlier stages, are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cured by "Golden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every instance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in misrepresenting them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised against a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery," but who have been forced to confess that it surpasses, in curative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty cod-liver oil and its filthy "emulsions" and mixtures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a little for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been carefully tried in vain.

The photographs of a large number of those cured of consumption, bronchitis, lingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal catarrh and kindred maladies, have been skillfully reproduced in a book of 160 pages which will be mailed to you, on receipt of address and six cents in stamps. You can then write those cured and learn their experience.

Address for Book, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

Still Another Call.

All county warrants registered prior to Jan. 14, 1892, will be paid if presented at my office, corner Third and Washington streets, The Dalles, Ore. Interest ceases after Sept. 22, 1895.

WM. MICHELL,
County Treasurer.

Exposition Rates.

The Dalles, Portland & Astoria Navigation Co. have made a rate of $2 from The Dalles to Portland and return during the Portland Exposition, limited to ten days from date of sale.

W. C. ALLAWAY,
Gen. Agent.

Pianos Arrived.

The Kranich & Bach pianos, are now offered at special low prices and easy installments. Two new ones just received direct from the factory.

I. C. NICKELSEN, Agent.

A Great Bargain.

On account of removal from the city I will sell all my household furniture at a bargain, as it must be sold. For prices call on Frank Menefee.

28octtfw DOUGLAS DUFUR.

Wood! Wood! Wood!

Oak, fir and slab wood at minimum rates. Send us your order from the nearest telephone.

JOS. T. PETERS & CO.

Notice.

Commencing Monday the 21st. inst. the Regulator will leave at seven o'clock A. M. instead of eight o'clock.

D. P. & A. N. CO*

DO YOU make doughnuts this way?

Sift 1 quart of flour, 1 saltspoonful salt, 1 saltspoonful ground nutmeg or cinnamon, 2 rounding teaspoonfuls baking powder together. Beat 2 eggs; add 1 cup sugar, 1 cup milk, 2 teaspoonfuls melted Cottolene. Stir these into the flour, roll and cut into shape. Have kettle ⅔ full of Cottolene—at just the right heat—and fry the doughnuts in it for 3 minutes.

For frying, Cottolene must be *hot*, but don't let it get hot enough to smoke or it will be burned and spoiled. To find if it is hot enough, test it by throwing into it a single drop of water. When at just the heat, the water will *pop*. Get the genuine.

The Cottolene trade-marks are "*Cottolene*" and a *steer's head in cotton-plant wreath*.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, St. Louis. Chicago, San Francisco, Portland, Oregon, New York, Boston.

BORN.

FUNK—In The Dalles, Oct. 31, to the wife of L. M. Funk, a 9-pound boy.

KRISTER—In The Dalles, Nov. 1, to the wife of E. Keister, a son.

STEUBENS—In this city, Tuesday Oct. 29th., to the wife of H. Steubens, a daughter.

MARRIED.

CHAPMAN—PARSONS—At the residence of Mrs. Obarr, in this city, October 28, A. M. Chapman to Mrs. Alva Parsons. Rev. J. H. Wood performed the ceremony.

WEBSTER—FOWLER—At the residence of J. H. Wood, in this city, Oct. 29, he officiating, Albert L. Webster to Mrs. Maud B. Fowler.

O.R.&N.

E. MCNEILL, Receiver.

—TO THE—

EAST!

GIVES THE

Choice of Two Transcontinental Routes

VIA	VIA
SPOKANE	DENVER
MINNEAPOLIS	OMAHA
AND	AND
ST. PAUL	KANSAS

Low Rates to All Eastern Cities

OCEAN STEAMERS leave Portland every Five days for

SAN FRANCISCO, CALA.

For full details call on O. R. & N. Agent at THE DALLES or address

W. H. HURLBURT, Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Oregon.

THE CLARENDON

Restaurant and Cafe

No. 87 Second Street
THE DALLES, OR.

C. E. HAIGHT'S OLD STAND,
Established 1887.

OPEN ALL NIGHT.
GOOD COFFEE
Large Eastern Oysters

E. C. NEWMAN, Prop.

THE DALLES
Cigar Factory

SECOND STREET
Opposite the Implement Warehouse

FACTORY NO. 105

CIGARS of the Best Brands manufactured, and orders from all parts of the country filled on the shortest notice. The reputation of THE DALLES CIGAR has become firmly established, and the demand for the home manufactured article increasing every day. A. ULRICH & SON

R. E. Saltmarshe

—AT THE—

East End STOCK YARDS,

WILL PAY THE

Highest Cash Price for Hay and Grain.

DEALER IN LIVE STOCK

COAL! COAL!

—THE BEST—

Wellington, Rock Springs, and Roslyn Coal.

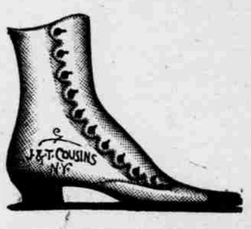
612, sacked and delivered to any part of the city.

At Moody's Warehouse

JOHN PASHEK
The Merchant Tailor

Suits Made to Order and a Fit Guaranteed. Clothes Cleaned on the Shortest Notice

Saturday's Special.

Shoes  Shoes

10 PER CENT DISCOUNT.

Ladies intending to purchase Fall Footwear will do well by inspecting our immense stock. Our stock is now complete, and we will take especial pleasure in showing you our latest Berlin, Paris, and Needle toes, in light and medium "Vici Kid." Our prices are right, and over one hundred styles to select from.

TEN PER CENT DISCOUNT SATURDAY ONLY

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

PEASE & MAYS

ARE YOU GOING EAST?

If so, be sure and see that your ticket reads via

THE NORTHWESTERN LINE

—THE—

CHICAGO, ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS and OMAHA RAILWAY.

THIS IS THE

GREAT SHORT LINE

Between -- DULUTH, ST. PAUL, CHICAGO,

And all Points East and South

The magnificent track, peerless vestibuled dining and sleeping car trains, and motto:

"ALWAYS ON TIME,"

Have given this road a national reputation. All classes of passengers carried on the vestibuled trains without extra charge. Ship your freight, and travel over this famous line. All agents have tickets.

W. H. MEAD, Gen. Agent. F. C. SAVAGE, Trav. F. & P. Agt.
248 Washington Street, Portland, Oregon.

AMERICAN and EUROPEAN PLAN

IMPERIAL HOTEL,

Seventh and Washington Sts.
PORTLAND, - OREGON.

THOS. GUINEAN, - - PROPRIETOR.

—RATES—

EUROPEAN PLAN. $1.00, $1.50, $2.00. | AMERICAN PLAN. $2.00, $2.50, $3.00.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON
Oct. 26, 1895.

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 December 14, 1895, viz:

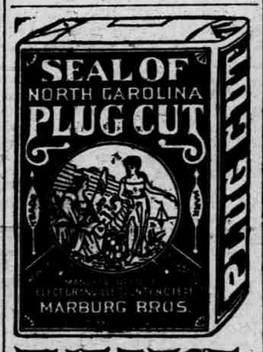
JOHN M. DARNIELLE,

Hd. E, No. 3176, for the ne ¼ sec. 12, tp 1 s, r 13 e W. M.

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

John H. Baker, of Boyd, Or., F. Winslow, of Dufur, Or., Henry Williams, of The Dalles, Or., Newton Patterson, of The Dalles, Ore.

nov2 JAS. F. MOORE, Register.



THE BEST PIPE TOBACCO.

THE ORO FINO WINE ROOMS

AD. KELLER, Mgr.

A complete line

Imported and Domestic

Liquors and Cigars.

No. 90, Second door from the Corner of Court St.

THE DALLES, - Oregon

HENRY L. KUCK,

—Manufacturer of and dealer in—

Harness and Saddlery,

Second St., near Moody's Warehouse,
THE DALLES, OREGON

A Work Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction

B. A. HUNSAKER'S
CASH GROCERY STORE

Is the place to buy Groceries, Confectionary, Fruit, Nuts, Wood and Willow Ware, Crockery, Cutlery, in fact a General Stockmen's Supply store.

Wesell for cash, which enables us to give

More Goods for a Dollar

Than any store in The Dalles.

New Goods arriving every day and sold at Bedrock Prices. Call and examine for yourself.

Moses Old Stand

NEXT DOOR TO DIAMOND MILLS.

DON'T INJURE YOUR EYES

Reading by a dim light but go to

JOHNSTON'S CASH STORE

AND GET ONE OF THOSE

ELEGANT LAMPS

Handsome Line Dinner and Tea Sets Just Received.

113 WASHINGTON STREET.

RUPERT & GABEL

Wholesal and retail manufacturers of and dealers in

Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Collars, Tents, and Wagon Covers.

And All Articles kept in a First Class Harness Shop.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE. Opposite Moody's Warehouse

THE DALLES OREGON.

THE GERMANIA

STUBLING & WILLIAMS, PROPS.

Fine Wines, Liquors and Cigars

All brands of Imported Liquors, Ale and Porter, and Genuine Key West Cigars. A Full Line of

CALIFORNIA : WINES : AND : BRANDIES

Twelve-year-old Whiskey, strictly pure, for medicinal purposes. Malt Liquor. Columbia Brewery Beer on draught.

94 Second Street. THE DALLES, OR

THE BALDWIN

Cor. Court and Front Street,

ANDREW BALDWIN, Prop.

Carries Everything to be found in a Firstclass Liquor Store.

WHISKY FROM $3 TO $5 PER GALLON

THE DALLES - - Oregon.

From the way our trade is increasing people must be satisfied and recommend us when they buy their Drugs and Medicines at . . . . .

DONNELL'S PILL SHOP

DEUTSCHE APOTHEKE. Telephone No. 15.

Removal Notice

On and after July 15, 1895, the Book Store

M. T. NOLAN,

Will be at No. 54 Second Street,

NEXT DOOR TO GROCERY

Conrer of Union and Second Street