

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

FRIDAY, - - - JANUARY 1, 1892.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

General James A. Varney was in the city Saturday.

Snow commenced falling Friday afternoon and up till Saturday morning four inches and a half had fallen, all of which has disappeared.

The CHRONICLE is indebted to the courtesy of Col. W. E. McArthur of Washington, D. C., for valuable documents received.

An alarm of fire was sounded Saturday forenoon which proved to be a burning fire in a house belonging to Hugh Glenn, corner of Liberty and Sixth streets. The fire was promptly extinguished by neighbors before much damage was done.

There is one thing the CHRONICLE has done that no other paper ever did; it has forced the Sun to admit that the proprietors of the CHRONICLE are composed of the best citizens of The Dalles. A few more breaks like that will cook the editor's goose.

A gentleman named Lucas of Centerville, Wash., has invented a gang plow adapted to the hill lands of Eastern Oregon and Washington. If the invention meets the hopes of Mr. Lucas, it is his intention to start a shop for their manufacture in this city.

Mr. P. T. Sharp and Miss Gracie will left Monday morning for California to spend the winter. Mr. Sharp goes for the benefit of his health which has been quite poor for some time. Miss Sharp will remain. They go to Mr. Sharp's brother at Stockton. Mr. Sharp hopes to return in February.

As we write, there lies before us a full blown Sanfrans rose that Mrs. S. L. Brooks plucked from her garden Saturday morning and presented to this office. Nothing can better illustrate the character of our climate than this thing of beauty, the most tender of all the roses blooming in all its loveliness and with scarcely an abatement of fragrance in the midst of an Eastern Oregon winter.

In recognition of the valuable volunteer services Mr. S. L. Brooks has rendered to the signal service for over seventeen years, Mr. Pague, the chief of the Oregon bureau, made him a Christmas present of a valuable standard mercurial barometer. It may be mentioned here to the honor of Oregon and Mr. Pague that that gentleman's standing for the accuracy and efficiency of his work in the department he so ably serves is at the head of every other official in a similar position in the United States.

Mr. Edwin Mays, son of Mayor Mays will spend his vacation in making a trip to St. Louis, Chicago, New York, Philadelphia and Washington, D. C., returning to college at Berkeley January 14th, 1892. He goes, we understand, as a representative of one of the college societies of Berkeley to meet a convention from Yale and other prominent colleges of the United States. We judge it to be a singular honor indeed to be selected for this mission from among 800 to 1000 students. Mr. Mays started on his journey on the 26th.

Somebody has said that a newspaper that is not a fighter will never be much of a success. If the converse of this is true the Astoria Town Talk must be a very successful journal. Not long ago it had to answer to a libel suit but it got off unscathed. It had scarcely recovered its breath from the big fight over the city election in which it again came off with flying colors when it had the Astorian chief of police arrested for threatening to kill the publishers. As the threat was conditioned on the publication of an article which, however, the Talk did publish, the chief was discharged. The publishers were all alive at last accounts, but the editor says he has learned that it is useless to go to law with the devil and hold the court in hell.

On Christmas eve the store of E. Jacobsen & Co. was filled to the doors with a large number of the friends and customers of that popular firm, the occasion being the drawing for the elegant shaving set and beautiful dressing case for which the firm have been distributing tickets to their customers during the last week. At 9:30 Miss Prudence Patterson was lifted on a counter and drew out of the box containing the coupons number 316, which entitled the holder of that number to the shaving set. Mr. John Bruhlman, was the lucky man, and being present the set was at once delivered to him. Then the coupons for the dressing case were placed in the box and Miss Patterson drew number 307, which entitles the holder of that ticket to the dressing case. If the lady holding that number will present the same at the store of E. Jacobsen & Co., she will receive the case. The drawing passed off pleasantly and the firm are highly pleased. Over a thousand tickets on each case had been distributed to the lady and gentleman callers at their store during the last week and this is only one evidence of the fact that this firm is in the lead. They had an immense holiday trade and deserved it as first-class goods and reasonable prices should have their reward. By actual count

over three hundred persons were in the store at the time of the drawing.

Another newspaper venture will be started in Arlington in the near future. F. E. Shontell has opened a cigar store next door to John Booth's. The CHRONICLE wishes him success.

A grand ball and supper will be given at the new Skibbe hotel on the evening of new year's day, Thursday the 31st instant.

A purse containing a small amount of money was found on the street Saturday. The owner can have the same by calling at this office.

Centerville is going to be connected with Goldendale by telephone. Why would it not pay to connect The Dalles with Dufur in the same manner.

Tonight is the time for the K. of P. ball in the Wingate building in the east end. In connection with the ball a grand supper will be served at the Skibbe hotel.

Reports from the Dufur country have it that all the late rains and snow have gone into the ground and that the soil has more moisture in it than it has had at this season for a number of years.

A Grant county man has received a patent for a device for spraying water on the sycle blade of a mowing machine while in motion. The invention is intended to prevent the accumulation of gum on the sycle.

The editor of the CHRONICLE acknowledged the courtesy of a complimentary ticket to the K. of P., social ball to be given in the Wingate building, corner of Second and Jefferson streets, on the evening of Monday December 28th instant.

The A. O. U. W. Christmas Tree.

The Christmas tree of Temple Lodge No. 3 A. O. U. W., was held Christmas eve in the K. of P., hall and was a complete success. The hall was well filled. The tree was loaded down and two large tables piled up with Christmas presents. A special feature was a drawing of presents given by the lodge. The first prize was a large album and was won by Mrs. King. The second, a silver butter dish was won by Mrs. James Harper. The third was a silver pickle dish and I was won by Mrs. W. N. Wiley. The fourth a set of china cups and saucers was won by Mrs. R. F. Gibbons. A prize drawing was offered to girls under twelve years, of a handsome doll. It was won by Miss Cassie Wiley. A like drawing for boys under twelve, resulted in Master Reese obtaining a large, boy's express wagon. Rev. W. C. Curtis opened the proceedings in a neat and appropriate speech and the company separated about nine o'clock after having spent a most enjoyable time. The Christmas tree was pronounced one of the finest ever seen in this city and it seemed as if every one left the hall with arms loaded with presents.

Christmas Party.

A pleasant Christmas party met at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Phillips Friday night. The party was in honor of the presence of Miss Emma Shepard, the niece of Mr. Phillips, as well as the celebration of the Christmas festival. About twenty-four persons, young and old, sat down to dinner after which a very enjoyable time was spent in games, music and dancing. The important feature of the evening was a Christmas tree, which groaned beneath the weight of handsome and costly presents. The party wound up a little before midnight with a new game, "The Pea-nut Hunt," in which there were two prizes. The first prize was a handsome glove case and was won by Miss Shepard and the booby, an elaborately formed string doll was won by Miss Phirman.

A Brave Deed.

Miss Annie Lang performed an act today that won very warm approval from those who witnessed it. The team of M. M. Cushing had been left standing unhitched in front of the store of Maier & Benton. Probably it was a passing team that scared it, but it started to move east and by the time it got to the crossing at Chrisman & Corson's it was beginning to move at a lively gait. Miss Lang happened to be at the corner when the team came up, and with great courage and dexterity she dashed to the side of the team and caught one of the horses by the bridle which she held fast till they came to a dead stop. It was nobly and bravely done, and the young lady deserves very great praise.

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of letters remaining in The Dalles postoffice unclaimed for Friday, Dec. 25, 1891. Persons calling for these letters will please give the date on which they were advertised: Chester, Geo (2) Dyer, G Fraser, John S Franklin, Geo B Fonger, Mrs Robert Haget, J Howard, Mrs P Johnson, Albert Jones, Joseph Martin, C N Moore, C H Moon, G L Mysing, Geo A H McDowell, Miss Ollie McCauley, Geo Notson, H C Nichols, I Newfield, Susan Kay, Knell Stewart, B Walker, Miss G Watson, John Westcott, Duane M. T. NOLAN, P. M.

BOEN.

In this city, December 26, 1891, to the wife of Clarence Aiken, a nine-pound girl.

DIED.

In this city, December 26, of oedema of the lungs, Nellie Lewis, aged 35 years.

Special Correspondence of the Chronicle.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 22, 1891.

This "City of magnificent distances" is putting on its holiday attire and the U. S. congress is getting ready to enjoy the Christmas turkey.

Your correspondent arrived here last Friday morning and after getting comfortably settled, proceeded to the house wing of the capitol only to find the said house adjourned until noon next day and Hon. M. C.'s whom I wished to see, "non est," some in committee rooms and some like our busy bee, Hon. Binger Hermann, rushing around through the department offices, each with pockets crammed with documents to be attended to.

Saturday I again searched the west wing for a look at some M. C. of familiar face, but was apparently doomed to disappointment, and was leaving the capitol in disgust when at the very last moment's ran against the sturdy form of the energetic member from our district, who immediately took me under his wing and put me in the swim in the departments transacting business for others and giving personal interviews as he arrived at the different buildings. Shortly after meeting Mr. H. we ran against Col. McArthur, formerly of The Dalles and took him in tow. On the way to the agricultural department, where Mr. H. had some business to transact it occurred to me that there was a coincidence, and I mentioned it. "Here we are, three sturdy republicans, all citizens of Oregon and all born in the good old state of Maryland." "Three coincidences," amended Mr. Hermann.

After paying our respects to Uncle Jerry Rusk, who by the way, knows exactly what he is about, we proceeded to the general land office. It was after 2, but the magic words, "Member of house and friends," opened the doors on oiled hinges. Our first call was on the Hon. Thos. H. Carter, a most genial, pleasant and courteous gentleman, who gave me a most cordial invitation to go through his department and "see the machine at work." This was just what I wanted and should have asked had not the chief anticipated my wish. Was introduced to the chief clerk, Mr. Ross, a most affable and intelligent, wide-awake gentleman, and made an appointment for today to go through the different divisions. Saturday evening I went over to Baltimore and returned yesterday at 9 a. m., met Col. McArthur by appointment at the capital at 11 and found Senator Dolph, who, although busy preparing for his immediate journey to Kansas as one of the committee to attend the body of the late Senator Plumb, whose sudden death the previous day cast a gloom over the whole city, gave me half an hour's time which must have been precious to him. At twelve the senate met to join in the funeral service to the dead senator in the senate chamber. The ceremony was very impressive and was listened to by a distinguished audience. The president and his cabinet, judges of the supreme court, foreign ambassadors, heads of the army and navy, members of the senate and of the house and a very large concourse in the galleries. Your correspondent occupied a seat on the floor of the senate, flanked by the member from the first district.

I had, last night, a very pleasant and lengthy talk with Senator Mitchell. The senator is of the opinion that it is absolutely useless, in view of the feeling in congress and out, in regard to building railways to ask congress to do anything towards building a portage around the Dalles and Celilo obstructions, also that it would take such a large amount of money and consume so much time to build a canal, that it is practically hopeless to expect relief is that way and that the only way out of the difficulty in the near future is to try for a ship railway. My own humble opinion is that the present congress, or the house at least, will refuse to vote a dollar for anything that they can help and the next congress will have a long list of deficiency bills to drowide for. Of one thing the readers of the CHRONICLE may rest assured and that is that each and every member of the delegation will work untiringly in the interests of the people and will secure for Oregon all she is entitled to.

It has become a saying in the departments that Oregon takes everything that is found lying around loose and today when I went to the chief clerk with the thirty or forty things which I wanted, he, while ordering my requisitions filled, laughingly said, "I hope you Oregon fellows will leave us the building, at least.

Conjectures, of course, are being made as to who will be nominated for president by our people. Some think Mr. Blaine, others Mr. Harrison.

Tomorrow at 12 the house meets for the purpose of hearing the announcement of committees after which the will adjourn till after the holidays.

Deo valente will leave tomorrow night for home. ALASKA.

Scientifically, an inch of rain means 100 tons to the acre. The pressure of another man's foot on a favorite corn means something like a million tons to the acher.

On his way to bed he inquired: "Mamma, does God make skunks?" "Why yes, Eddie, I suppose he does," was the hesitating answer. Eddie, after a moment's thought: "Well if he got a good sniff of one once, I'll bet he'd never make another."

Almack's Closed.

Almack's is no more; Willis' Rooms have had their day and ceased to be! No more will the magnificent hall and salons of the dingy edifice in King street, St. James', celebrated under both these titles, re-echo the sounds of revelry and mirth. Henceforth the animation within its walls will be confined mainly to sales by auction. In its day Almack's was the center of fashion, entry to which was guarded by a committee of ladies as closely as ever Cerberus guarded a region not so inviting, and who were less easily satisfied than even the fabled sentinel.

Even the Duke of Wellington—who, according to Lord William Lennox, earned for himself in his day the title of "The Beau of the Peninsula," just as in later times a gallant admiral earned for himself the distinction of "The Swell of the Ocean"—was denied admission one night because he had donned black trousers instead of the knee breeches and silk stockings which the committee had voted indispensable for gentlemen. Every book dealing with fashionable life at the end of the last century and the beginning of this abounds in references to Almack's.

According to legend Mr. Almack was in reality a Scotchman, who came to London in the proverbial condition. His real name was M'All, but as at that time his countrymen were not so esteemed south of the Tweed as they are now, he thought to diminish hostility to his nationality by reversing his patronymic. Almack's ultimately became Willis' Rooms, and was for long the headquarters of social festivals, dances and charity dinners. These festive times are over, and instead of the toastmaster's "Fill your glasses, gentlemen; bumpers, if you please," the refrain of its presiding genius will be "Go, going, gone!" And thus disappears another link which joined the end of the century with what the late Lord Lamington called the "Days of the Dandies."—London Telegraph.

An Important Translation.

Of the Papyrus Ebers, the important medical manuscript which George Ebers, the well known German Egyptologist and novelist, acquired at Luxor eighteen or nineteen years ago, only fragments—the chapter on diseases of the eyes, for instance—have, with Professor Hirschberg's help, yet been translated. Ebers shrank from translating the whole, on the ground that medical knowledge was requisite for the task. He expressed this opinion when he and Ludwig Stern edited the manuscript in 1875. A complete translation has now been made by a Berlin medical man, Dr. Heinrich Joachim, who learned Egyptian for the purpose, and has been working at the translation for several years. Thanks to his labors, the oldest medical work in the world is now accessible to all who can read German.

Joachim thinks that it was written at latest 1550 years B. C. but that parts of it are of still older date. It consists mainly of recipes, interspersed here and there with proverbs. In some passages advice as to the examination of patients is given; in others the prognosis indicated by certain symptoms is stated. The treatise shows that palpation of the abdomen was practiced by the old Egyptian physicians.—Berlin Cor. London Lancet.

Cork Forests.

Cork growing in Spain and Portugal is an extremely precarious business, and it demands considerable capital. Only the other day a man in this city was seeking a partner with \$100,000 to put into a cork forest in Spain, with a lease of 150 years. The bark is cut only once in ten years, but as the forests are very large the grower manages to obtain an annual crop. This year's crop is just beginning to come into the American market, the trees having been barked in July and August.

Crude cork comes over in great bales weighing from 175 to 225 pounds each. The heat to which it is subjected in order to flatten out its curves also drives out most of the insects, such as one would naturally expect to find in bark. As cork is too light to form a cargo of itself, the cork carrying vessels also bring oil, olives, wine and heavy merchandise of various sorts.—New York Sun.

Some Big Pumpkins.

One man regards as a wonderful achievement the raising of four pumpkins on one vine, weighing respectively 115, 95, 90 and 80 pounds. The biggest cornstalk reported was 16 feet 8 inches high. The biggest ear was eight feet from the ground. Lots of others were fourteen to fifteen feet high. One man thought it of sufficient importance to report that he had raised a potato vine fifteen feet long. Reports of second crop strawberries have been frequent, and farmers had some on the Reading market less than ten days ago. At least twenty farmers reported that they had recently picked a second crop of raspberries.—Pennysylvania Cor. St. Louis Globe Democrat.

Will Drain the Lake to Get the Body.

Diver Dolph, who has been searching at the bottom of Hutton lake, near Laramie, Wyo., eight days for the body of M. B. Dawson, drowned three weeks ago, has given it up. The only thing to do now is to drain the lake, and this will be undertaken at once. The estimated cost is \$5,000 to \$7,000. Aside from humane and family considerations it is very important to recover the body, as \$27,000 of life insurance is involved.—Cor. St. Louis Republic.

His Fat Saved Him.

John Burton, a fat man, of Cambridge, went to the Howard Athenaeum, at Boston, to see a variety show. As the curtain went up he fell over the gallery rail to the pit, thirty-five feet below. He landed in the aisle and got up unhurt, save by a slight cut over the eye.—Exchange.

Big Cabbages.

A wagon load of produce recently brought into Dallas consisted of but six heads of cabbage, the half dozen filling the wagon bed.—Dallas (Or.) Chronicle.

Unnecessary Sufferings.

There is little doubt but that many persons suffer for years with ailments that could easily be cured by the use of some simple remedy. The following incident is an illustration of this fact: My wife was troubled with a pain in her side the greater part of the time for three years, until cured by Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It has, I think, permanently cured her. We also have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy whenever needed and believe it to be the best in the world. P. M. Boston, Pennville, Sullivan Co., Missouri. For sale by Snipes & Kinnersly Druggists.

Saved from Death by Onions.

There has no doubt been more lives of children saved from death in croup or whooping cough by the use of onions than any other known remedy, our mothers used to make poultices of them, or a syrup, which was always effectual in breaking up a cough or cold. Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup is made by combining a few simple remedies with it which, make it more effective as a medicine and destroys the taste and odor of the onion. 50c. Sold by Blakeley & Houghton.

A Great Liver Medicine.

Dr. Gunn's Improved Liver Pills are a sure cure for sick headache, bilious complaints, dyspepsia, indigestion, costiveness, torpid liver, etc. These pills insure perfect digestion, correct the liver and stomach, regulate the bowels, purify and enrich the blood and make the skin clear. They also produce a good appetite and invigorate and strengthen the entire system by their tonic action. They only require one pill for a dose and never gripe or sicken. Sold at 25 cents a box by Blakeley & Houghton.

A Sure Cure for Itches.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding, yield at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays itching and effects a permanent cure. 50 cents. Druggists or mail. Circulars free. Dr. Bosanko, 329 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Blakeley & Houghton.

They Speak From Experience.

"We know from experience in the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy that it will prevent croup," says Messrs. Galberry & Worley, Perry, Iowa. They also add that the remedy has given great satisfaction in this vicinity, and that they believe it to be the best in the market for throat and lung diseases. For sale by Snipes & Kinnersly, druggists.

The Old and the New.

"Of course it hurts but you must grin and bear it," is the old time consolation given to persons troubled with rheumatism. "If you will take the trouble to dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and line it on over the seat of pain your rheumatism will disappear," is the modern and much more satisfactory advice. 50 cent bottles for sale by Snipes & Kinnersly, druggists. daw

A Preventive for Croup.

We want every mother to know that croup can be prevented. True croup never appears without a warning. The first symptom is hoarseness; then the child appears to have taken a cold or a cold may have accompanied the hoarseness from the start. After that a peculiar rough cough is developed, which is followed by the croup. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse; a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will prevent the attack. Even after a rough cough has appeared the disease may be prevented by using this remedy as directed. It has never been known to fail. 25 cent, 50 cent and \$1 bottles for sale by Snipes & Kinnersly, druggists. daw

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

For the Children.

Our readers will notice the advertisements in these columns for Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, Iowa. From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up bad colds for our children and we are acquainted with many mothers in Centerville who would not be without it in the house for a good many times its cost and are recommending it every day.—Centerville, S. D., Chronicle and Index. 25 cent, 50 cent and \$1 bottles, for sale by Snipes & Kinnersly, druggists. daw



HEADACHE!

All forms, Neuralgia, Spasms, Fits, Sleeplessness, Dizziness, Stomach, Opium Habit, Drunkenness, etc., are cured by DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVEINE. It is discovered by the eminent Indiana Specialist in nervous diseases. It does not contain opiates or dangerous drugs. "I have been taking DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVEINE for about four months. It has brought me relief and cure. I have taken it for epilepsy, and after using it for one week have had no attack."—Hart C. Bruns, Heathville, Pa. Fine box of great value and trial bottles FREE at Druggists Everywhere, or address DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Found.

A watch. The owner can have the same by calling at this office and proving property.

S. L. YOUNG,

(Successor to E. BRICK.)



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165 Second St., The Dalles, Or.

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Act on a new principle—regulate the liver, stomach and bowels through the nerves. Dr. Miles' Pills specially cure biliousness, torpid liver and constipation. Smallest, mildest, safest! 50 doses, 25 cent. Samples free at druggists. Dr. Miles Med. Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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