

he Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Friday's Daily. My friend engaged in a fight last week... The Regulator will not go below tomorrow... The parties engaged in killing deer... The steamer Regulator will leave her dock... The public school in Wasco closes today... Secretary of State Foster has tendered his resignation... John Kannebeck of Kent, whose death is reported elsewhere... O. E. Pearson, stock inspector of Crook county... O. P. Hubbard, assistant United States attorney... Many American cities are awaking to a realizing sense...

creditable. Wasco county will be looked by the whole state, to take a prominent place in this and there should be no dallying on the part of our citizens in the matter... Chrisman Bros. delivery team indulged in a lively spin this morning... The steamer Regulator will leave her dock at the foot of Court street... The parties engaged in killing deer about the forks of the river are doing so deliberately... The steamer Regulator will leave her dock at the foot of Court street... The parties engaged in killing deer about the forks of the river are doing so deliberately...

LIFE NOT EXTINGUISHED. Scale for the Most Part Dead, but Eggs Probably Fertile. Mr. Emile Schanno sent some twigs of scale-infested trees to the experiment station at Corvallis... Still Plenty of Pests. Union Journal. State Fruit Inspector Jesse reports that with the coming of spring the fruit pests manifest signs of life... CUT A CHANNEL. The Regulator Encounters Trouble with an Ice Gorge.

The sound of the steam whistle on the Regulator was a welcome one yesterday morning, and a short time later she steamed down the river... The wrecked steamer Bonita, which was carried down the Columbia from Bridal Veil by the ice last week, was secured a few miles below that point and safely moored to the bank...

The Time Extended. Captain Lewis is in receipt of the following from the general land office at Washington: Be it enacted by the senate and house of representatives of the United States of America, in congress assembled, That section three of an act entitled "An act to forfeit certain lands heretofore granted for the purpose of aiding in the construction of railroads and for other purposes," be, and the same is, amended so as to extend the time within which persons entitled to purchase lands forfeited by said act upon the line of the Northern Pacific railroad company between Wallula, Washington, and Portland, Oregon, shall be permitted to purchase the same in the quantities and upon the terms provided in said section to January first, eighteen hundred and ninety four...

PERSONAL MENTION. Friday. Dr. Siddall has returned. Z. F. Moody came up today. James Benson, of 5-Mile, is in town. C. H. Southern, of Boyd, is in the city. Hon. F. P. Mays of Portland, is in the city.

More Prunes Wanted. Arrangements are being made this spring to set out a large number of acres of Italian prunes in the vicinity of The Dalles... Personal Mention. Friday. Dr. Siddall has returned. Z. F. Moody came up today. James Benson, of 5-Mile, is in town. C. H. Southern, of Boyd, is in the city. Hon. F. P. Mays of Portland, is in the city.

HOTEL ARRIVALS. Skibbe Hotel—Tom Hunt, G. J. Kinnon, G. Wiskosky, Portland, L. L. Minton, Grass Valley, Gustav Domsey, Antelope, A. W. Olmstead, Bake Oven, M. M. McGrath, Pendleton. Columbia hotel, First street—Charles Tipton, Jas C Taylor, Nottingham, Eng. to Bake Oven; Henry Ever, Pendleton, P. Mayher, Dufur, J. Crawford, A. Clark, Rockland, Geo Spomeroone, Kingsley, F. R. Higby, Lyle, C. Brown, Wheatland, John Smith, J. Smith, John Teio, White Salmon, T. J. Hoffman, 5-Mile, Conrad Yeackel, Klickitat.

Meaty Morsels of News and Gossip for Trainmen. All trainmen are respectfully asked to contribute to this column, the editor reserving the right to reject anything which, in his judgment, would be detrimental to the interests of the paper. Geo. Landreth is reported on the sick list. J. S. Brown of 387 has taken a sixty-day leave of absence. Wilkes, of 384, contemplates a visit to friends in California. Chas. Johnston resumed his position on the 360 this morning. J. A. Christian and lady have returned from Roseburg. Johnnie has reported for duty. The work train was ordered out again Thursday. Engine 520 was sent out from here, James Nickle engineer, Joe Wilson fireman, and Joe Gorrell watchman. The boys were all glad to get back on the work train. They say Viento is not the most desirable place on earth to live, but they prefer it to work on the Sandy. Engine 547, which was wrecked at Reed's geyser some time ago, is out again. She made her first trip the middle of the week, manned by Engineer Evans and Fireman Garson. She is a noble looking engine, and to look at her you would not think her to all appearance a total wreck so short a time ago. This completes the list of passenger engines of the same build on the flowery division, well equipped and well manned with as noble a set of fire boys as you can scare up on any road.

TRIALS OF HOMESTEADERS. A Case Deserving of Sympathy and Assistance. "Uncle Sam is rich enough to give us all a farm," but to many homesteaders the blessing is a dubious one, and too often a deserving man, overcome with the burden of supporting a family, at the same time expending his energies in developing his place, fencing, clearing and plowing virgin land, sowing, tending, reaping little or nothing the first harvest, money constantly outgoing, credit exhausted, nothing coming in, too often the burden proves greater than he can bear, and he succumbs to a dire fate that in the beginning promised so much. Bright prospects of a happy home, shaded with beautiful trees, well-filled barns, stock grazing on the hillside, children swinging in the orchard, all fade as a dream before the present reality that he has failed, has devoted his best energies to naught, poorer than when he began! Last fall a family consisting of husband, wife and child, Custer, by name, came from Astoria, and settled on upper Mill Creek, about nine miles distant from The Dalles. When the family arrived here they were spoken to by Mr. Fisher. Asked by him where they would stop he was told that he did not know, that he was destitute of means. Mr. Fisher invited them to his house, where they stopped previous to moving to their homestead. Nothing was heard of them, until in midwinter, when the cold and snow was at the height of its fury, Mr. Custer arrived in town, his feet being clothed only in gunnysacks, and appealed for aid to Judge Blakeley. His tale was pitiful. His family were destitute, and for want of sufficient food, his wife and child had first become poor, then weak, and were now actually starving. Immediate help was given and for several weeks and up to the present time, but not perhaps sufficient. The poor woman is now in a deplorable condition. She is sick from the treatment he has undergone, and cannot recuperate until she is supplied with proper food and medicine. Custer has been unable to find work here, but states a willingness to do anything.

Degenerated. To one who does not occupy a judicial position it would seem to be good common sense "to make the punishment fit the crime" in the case of those selling liquor to Indians, by fining them at least enough to pay the costs of their arrest. This however is not the opinion of his honor, Judge Deady, who limits the fine to \$10, while the expense of the arrest will average ten times that sum. The whole business, says the Glacier, has degenerated into a scheme to make fees for the deputy U. S. marshal.

DIED. Leaves have their time to fall, and flowers to wither at the north wind's breath; But thou hast all, all seasons for thine own, Oh! Death! Died, at 8-Mile, Feb. 18th, 1893, of la grippe, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. John Ferguson, aged 13 days. WORD OF COMFORT. As with saddened hearts we gather, Round the form of one so dear, Rudely taken from our circle, What has left our hearts to cheer. Kindly words in vain are spoken, Mangled hearts assuage not grief; Lovely flowers and sweetest music To our hearts bring no relief. For we see our loved one lying Silent in death's cold embrace; And where 'ere we look with sadness, We behold his vacant place. In our hearts one vital question, Which with words we dare not frame; On it all our hopes are centered, Shall we ever meet again? Who can answer this great question, Only one, our heart replies: He who burst death's bands in sunder, He who reigns above the skies. From the book by God inspired, Come these words our hearts to cheer; Marvel not, the hour cometh, When the dead shall all appear. For our Lord will come in triumph, And the trump of God proclaim Liberty for all earth's captives, Life for those whom death has slain. Then the dead in Christ 'tis written, Shall be raised no more to die; And with those who have longer waited, Meet their Saviour in the sky. Pledge of God, a resurrection, This alone our hearts can cheer; And we hail with joy the tidings, That the day is almost here. —By J. M. Baker.

Book Party. On Saturday evening Miss Irene Adams entertained her immediate friends and relatives at her home with a delightful book party. Some of the representations were very unique, for instance, The Black Beauty, Adam Bede, Very Hard Cash, My Novel, Dante, Twelve Told Tales, Catalogue, Bread and Cheese, and Kjeses. A prize for the one guessing the most books, a dainty piece of decorated china, was won by Mrs. W. Lord, after which a delicious lunch was served. Every one agreed that such an enjoyable evening would not occur twice in a life time.

MARLE'S CLOVER ROOT... CURES CONSTIPATION... HON. Z. AVERY... HEART DISEASE 30 YEARS... Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. GENTLEMEN: I had been troubled with HEART DISEASE for the last 30 years, and although I was treated by able physicians and tried many remedies, I grew steadily worse until I was completely prostrated and confined to my bed WITHOUT ANY HOPE OF RECOVERY. I would have very bad sickening spells, when my pulse would stop, and I could not eat anything, and it was with the greatest difficulty that my circulation could be kept going. I would bring up THOUSANDS of blood. I would feel as if I was choking and could not breathe. While in this condition I tried your NEW HEART CURE, and began to improve from the first, and now I am able to do a good day's work for a man 60 years of age. I give Dr. Miles' NEW HEART CURE all the credit for my recovery. I have never since I have taken any, although I keep a bottle in the house in case I should need it. I have also used your NERVE AND LIVER PILLS, and think a great deal of them. SOLD ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE. TRY DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS. SOLD BY BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON.

