

The Weekly Chronicle.

DALLES, OREGON

LOCAL REEVITIES.

Friday's Daily.

The loving youth in vain, he feath' but at the fair he wheeled a chair, and then at last he moved her.

quairrels in Grant county are seriously nagging crops.

large party of excursionists left on Regulator for White Salmon today, locomotive and coach which have on the Washington side at the stage have been sent to Portland.

dead horse in the academy grounds proven a nuisance to the neighborhood by its rapid decomposition and complaint was made this morning for its removal.

A man is supposed to breathe twenty times a minute, except when he is about the important question to his girl. Then he breathes twenty times a second.

Capt. Plogh of the schooner Flyer, came in last night with a load of telephone poles. Three more loads will be sailed by the dauntless vessel for use of the telephone line.

The excitement this afternoon was much for the staid and true qualities of a Chinaman huckster's team, and it incontinently bolted down the track toward the East End.

Salan was puzzled for a minute this morning. A letter came addressed as follows: "Don Cesar de Bizah, formerly King of Spain, now Charles Le Phillips, The Dalles, Or."

Messrs. W. A. Van Hoy & Co. of Portland received this morning a team thresher. It will be taken across the river at once, will be steamed up and proceed into the Kilekitat valley.

A. W. Branner was robbed of \$3 in cash and a check for \$65 last night. Some one entered his room at the restaurant while he was asleep and abstracted the money out of a bureau drawer.

Don't forget the lawn social to be given at the residence of Mrs. C. L. Schmidt for the Women's Christian association, for charitable purposes. The programme will be vocal and instrumental music by members of the Gesang Verein. Admission 25 cents and children 10 cents, including refreshments.

Street Superintendent Maddron, while picking in some rock this afternoon, was struck by a small piece of it in the right eye, and he is afraid he will lose the use of it. The occurrence is most unfortunate.

Sheriff Ward is after the delinquent taxpayers. He has been informed by the county court that the taxes have got to be paid. The sheriff will consequently make tax collecting a feature for the next few weeks and gives an earnest of his intention elsewhere in this paper.

Delighted in a courtship new, they stood with no observers near; The maiden to his side he drew, "Just one," he whispered in her ear.

"Well, if I thought you'd take no more," she answered him, with cheeks aglow; "No, after you'll want a score, Just like the other men I know."

Mountain parties are the rage. Peaches will soon be on the market in quantity. Wild fruits are a good crop this year. No blight has been reported on any of them.

The salmon catch on the Columbia river has been very unsatisfactory this season. Don't forget the lawn social at Mrs. C. L. Schmidt's tonight. You will have a good time.

The Statesman says the branch asylum in Eastern Oregon should have been located long ago. Naval cadets have been appointed for the first district of Oregon. They are R. F. Moccine and C. A. Bourden alternate.

C. W. Phelps, dealer in agricultural implements, has been doing a good business lately. Up to noon today he had sold two headers, which cost about \$350 each, and a reaper, besides a number of smaller sales.

A Chicago policeman refused a bribe of \$200 and the papers are trying to raise a question as to his lunacy. They are on the wrong scent, however. The policeman merely refused \$200 in the hope that the briber would rise to \$250.

The Chadron cowboys rode twice or three times as far as did the German and Austrian cavalry officers last year, and yet their horses were neither tortured or injured, while most of those of the cavalrymen were ridden to death.

Two sensations in one day is too much for a respectable old city like The Dalles, and today the marked feature is quietude. Passion having cooled down, diplomatic discretion once more holds sway, and the morning sun lighted peacefully a field which yesterday was turbulent with human strife.

We live in a day of scientific marvel. A doctor gravely talks of an electric lamp which can be placed in one's insides and so illuminate the dark interior as to be of the greatest use in locating such diseases as tumor, cancer and the like. It amounts to making a Jack-o'-lantern out of a man, as boys use pumpkins.

This is the season of the year when west of the Cascades in many parts of the coast you can hardly see your hand before your face for the smoke.

A telegram was sent this morning to Portland, accepting the offer of a state firemen's tournament in The Dalles in September. Now for the arrangement of races, etc. No flies must roost on The Dalles.

There is a greater demand for farm hands than there is supply. Farmers are very busy harvesting and good wages are offered, but hands cannot be found. Anyone wanting work can find it.

I. N. Day, Jr., arrived at the Locks today from his eastern trip. There is today ninety-six stone cutters at work and work is being pushed with more vigor than at any time since the commencement.

A scurrilous report reflecting upon the character of Misses Aquia and Holcomb was started today, but was promptly hushed by a "committee" who waited upon the unconscionable liar, and he will now prudently keep his mouth shut.

The Regulator's daily quota of passengers is large, and transports a good many more people to Portland and way points than the trains. Cheaper fare and the chance of better seeing the peerless scenery along the Columbia river are factors favorable to the boat line.

Miss Aquia so exhausted herself yesterday by her violent exercise that it was feared the consequences would be fatal to herself, as she is subject to heart disease. She rallied, however, and later in the evening, with her friend, went back to the homestead.

The scow Julia brought in a load of telephone poles Thursday evening, and made the best landing that has ever yet been made by a scow on the river, landing beside the Regulator close to shore. John Telo, the captain, has been a river captain on the upper Columbia for thirteen years and has never had an accident.

The finest specimen of wheat we have ever seen was kindly furnished us this morning by Mr. S. B. Adams and is on exhibition at THE CHRONICLE office. It came from Riley Drake's place on 8-Mile, and there is 150 acres of it all alike. If such a yield is general, it will raise the standard of Wasco wheat to a fancy grade.

J. C. Lucky was recently questioned by Captain Rogers, appointed agent at the Warm Springs agency, about the quarters there. He replied that they consisted of a terra cotta flue and a bed of hot ashes. As it is optional with these army officers whether they accept the position or not, it is likely Mr. Lucky will not soon be displaced.

The last heard of Henderson was in Juniper Flat. He stopped to ask for a drink of water of a settler in that country and was asked to alight from his horse and remain a little while. But he refused the proffered hospitality. The man said there was blood on the horse, but could not tell whether Henderson or the horse was wounded.

At 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon Richard Lewis, a sailor on the warship Monterey, will jump from the steel bridge into the river, where, after divesting himself of his white suit, he will dress again and swim leisurely to his ship. Lewis has undertaken the feat simply to show Portland's people how very much at home the average American man-of-war sailor can make himself in the water.—Oregonian.

Monday's Daily. Of the graduate maiden it might well be said That she's long on her Latin And short on her bread.

Fine weather for ripening fruit. Remember, if you want a good magazine, club with THE DAILY CHRONICLE. See its advertisement on another column.

The greatest advantage claimed for the far east these days is that one can travel almost anywhere for 50 cents. Competition among railroads is the cause.

Pendleton has in their warehouse, about 1,500,000 pounds of wool. Only 250,000 pounds have been sold, and the remainder is being consigned, securing advances from four to seven cents. This is about the condition of the wool market all over the northwest.

Anderson and wife, who are starving themselves for forty days, in obedience to the crank church doctrines and faith cure, were pronounced sane enough and allowed to go on with the fasting. They have fasted about fourteen days, and Dr. Wheeler is of the opinion that they both will be dead before their time is up.

In the society column of the Oregonian appears the following: Pine Rest cottage, which for the past three years has been the Grimes grove headquarters, for a jolly crowd of handsome young ladies, will be provided with gallant escorts, well be opened next week, and the return of the fair seashores will be an occasion for rejoicing among their many friends.

"A drop more, a Gallia less," is the cold-blooded way the Grant County News heads the hanging article of the Shaw murderer. The fatal trap was sprung at 2:40 o'clock Friday, while he was uttering a prayer in German. The drop was a little over six feet, and the prisoner's neck was broken by the fall.

O. D. TAYLOR CHASTISED.

Miss Mary Aquia Uses a Horsewhip With Remarkable Vigor.

Friday's Daily.

The sensation of the afternoon has been the attempt to horsewhip Rev. O. D. Taylor on the part of Miss Mary Aquia, a young lady of Italian descent, who with Miss Bessie Holcomb, has been living on a homestead for some time near Snipes' ranch. The trouble arose over a matter of salary, between Miss Holcomb, as teacher at the Wasco Independent Academy, of the one part and the board of directors of the other. The claim is made that an agreement was reached with Mr. Taylor that she was to teach either six months for \$400 or the full year for \$700, while Mr. Taylor says it was \$400 for the half year and \$600 for the full year. The latter interpretation is the understanding of the board of directors, backed by the receipts of Miss Holcomb for payment in full for her services.

It was a matter of considerable surprise, therefore, to Mr. Taylor when a little after noon Miss Aquia, with flashing eyes, stepped into the private office of Mr. Taylor, armed with a horsewhip, and demanded satisfaction. He claimed ignorance of the nature of the demand and shut the intruder out, who was also accompanied at the time by Miss Holcomb. For the space of about an hour Miss Aquia walked up and down the streets, oblivious of the presence of a hundred men who were enjoying the sensation and making all manner of remarks. She was apparently waiting for Mr. Taylor to come out of his office.

In the meantime a warrant had been issued for her arrest, and she was required to keep the peace under bonds. This step was taken with her full knowledge and power to stop the proceeding. She was approached by Mr. Dufur, the deputized prosecuting attorney, and told that if she would abandon her threats and promise to keep the peace she would not be arrested. Otherwise as an officer of the law, he was compelled to observe the peace and decorum of the city. She replied that she had nothing to say to Mr. Dufur, and he proceeded with the making out of the papers.

Evidently the warrant was not served on her in time, for about 2 o'clock she met the object of her anger at Wm. Mitchell's corner. She began plying her lash, and Mr. Taylor turned and held her hands. She then commenced kicking him, and the crowd forced Mr. Taylor to relinquish her hold. She was thus master of the situation and rained blows thick and fast upon his back. He then ran up the street, his chastiser following until lost to sight behind Mr. Joles' house. Miss Aquia was then arrested by Sheriff Ward. The girl was accompanied by Mrs. Dr. Rinehart and Miss Holcomb, and the party repaired to the office of Dr. Rinehart.

In Justice Davis' court this afternoon Miss Aquia was bound over to keep the peace in \$250 bonds, and the charge of assault and battery was dismissed.

Miss Aquia and Miss Holcomb are friends of long standing. There has been an ardent affection between them since they were school girls in Wellesley college. Both are possessed of fine accomplishments. The singular infatuation between them, it is reported, has been the cause of Miss Holcomb's almost total estrangement from her family. Her father is reputed to be wealthy, but refused to furnish a home to Miss Aquia, at the solicitation of Miss Holcomb. Since then they have been constantly in each other's society, and for over a year have been in The Dalles. Recently Miss Holcomb entered a homestead and the two have been living on it ever since, and have been much admired for their pluck. It is evident that both have a good share of that quality, though the manifestation of it on the street today cannot be seriously commended. However, she is a queen today, and offers of financial backing are numerous.

A BRUTAL CRIME.

Mrs. Cockrell, Living Near Wyeth, Outraged by a Tramp.

From the Daily Chronicle, Friday.

One of the most brutal crimes in the calendar was perpetrated on the person of Mrs. Cockrell, near Wyeth at 1:05 o'clock yesterday (Thursday) morning. She had not locked her outside door, and, besides herself, there was only in the house, her 9-year-old boy. She was awakened from her sleep by violence. Her assailant was a man of powerful frame, and a glance sufficed to show that he was possessed of the lowest instincts and narrowest intelligence. She divined his purpose and commenced screaming and the little boy ran out in the doorway and shouted loud and long for help. The noise finally aroused S. J. Dryden who lives, with his family, about 50 yards distant, and seizing a Winchester he started for the scene. Before reaching the house he noticed the man trying to effect a second entrance, against whom on the inside were the old lady and boy, trying to keep the door from being forced. As soon as the fellow saw Dryden coming he ran, disappearing behind a steep embankment into some bushes. He waited for a further sound, but did not hear any and it is not yet known where he did go. Dryden was prevented from further pursuit by the tearful exhortations of the old lady to remain, and Mr. Dryden believed it was wisest for the present to do so.

Mrs. Cockrell is 64 years old, and has grown up sons, Harpam by name, who live in the neighborhood. She has been married three times. The old lady has been weakly all winter and much apprehension had been felt that she would not live. After the assault she was reduced to superlative weakness, and Mr. Dryden took her in his arms and carried her to his own house. She maintained that the villain had not accomplished his purpose, but there were evidences that she was mistaken in that.

Mr. Dryden came on the next train for The Dalles, arriving here on the noon train yesterday. He gave the officers a minute description of the man, and when the freight pulled in at 6 o'clock this morning Officer Gibbons described him riding between two cars, standing on the buffers. Mr. Dryden, coming up, identified him and he was promptly landed behind the bars. Here a reporter of THE CHRONICLE saw him. He was found non-communicative, saying only his name was Stron. He is of foreign birth, apparently about 40 years old, and is powerfully built. His hair, thin on top, is tinged with gray. His eyes were cast downward, giving him that sheepish, hang dog expression peculiar to his class. He has been hanging around Wyeth for several days, and the day before had met Mrs. Dryden and her little girl walking along the track. He spoke to them, but was not noticed. In the evening he saw the little girl carrying a tin pail, and asked her to go down to his camp and have some coffee with him. She refused and doubtless escaped a fate later reserved for Mrs. Cockrell.

A warrant was sworn out for him at Cascade Locks and he will probably be taken there for trial. The whole country down there is worked up over the matter to an alarming extent. Men have been scouring all over the woods to find the miscreant, but a telegram sent there this morning will stop the search.

MONTEREY MARINES.

The Naval Officers Arrive by Steamer Regulator Today.

The officers of the Monterey will arrive on the Regulator this evening and will be the guests of the city. An amount sufficient for their entertainment was appropriated at a special meeting of the city council last night. Upon arrival they will be driven to some of our fruit ranches and farms and given a chance to find out just what a substantial country this is. At 8 o'clock they will be tendered a grand banquet at Keller's hall.

ARRIVE AT THE LOCKS.

CASCADE LOCKS, July 22.—The following party arrived on the Dalles City, and at once boarded the Regulator for The Dalles: Captain Louis Kempff, Lieut. Commander E. C. Pendleton (executive officer), Commander O. W. Farenholt, (U. S. lighthouse inspector), Chief Engineer J. Frilley and wife, the Misses Huntsman, Miss Bigelow, Paymaster W. J. Thompson and wife, Lieut. C. Calkins, U. S. Hydro. Office, Portland, Lieut. F. H. Sherman, Portland, Assistant Engineer H. Gage, Judge T. A. Stephens, Portland, Captain W. H. Patterson and Pilot Capt. E. S. Edwards, U. S. inspector.

Mayor Rinehart and wife and S. L. Brooks and wife were introduced to the guests, who one and all said they were delighted with the trip. A considerable number of people had gathered to see the party as they stepped from the boat.

THE MONTEREY.

The Monterey is a double turreted monitor, and is one of the most formidable coast defense ships in our navy. There is a distance of about 50 feet between the turrets and during an engagement the ship can be sunk in the water until only a foot of it is visible, besides the turrets. The vessel is almost proof against projectiles, as unless a ball happens to strike these circular turrets squarely, it is apt to glance aside. Within the turrets one man is sufficient to man the guns. These are breech loaders and may be turned at will by means of pivots. They can be loaded, aimed and fired by the operator in an incredibly short time. All parts of the vessel are lined with an armor well-nigh impenetrable, and what is below the surface is also protected with lighter armor, as the force of a ball is greatly lessened after striking the water.

The Monterey Officers.

The officers of the Monterey arrived on the Regulator Saturday evening about 5 o'clock. They were attired in civilian's clothes, for which they afterwards apologized, saying they had no inkling of the generous entertainment provided for them after reaching the city. They were met by carriages and driven to Dry Hollow and Mill creek, affording them a chance to observe our fruit ranches. At 8:15 a substantial lunch with coffee was served in Fraternity hall. Their time being limited, they returned home Sunday morning, in time to meet the vice-presidential party, scheduled to be in Portland yesterday. They were much pleased with the beautiful scenery afforded along the Columbia river, and said it would not suffer by comparison with that of the Rhine or the Hudson.

Ask your dealer for Mexican Silver Stove Polish.

THE TREACHEROUS COLUMBIA.

Believed that W. J. Taffe and James Hogan are Drowned.

A report is current in The Dalles today that W. J. Taffe and James Hogan, an Astoria fisherman, were drowned yesterday in the Columbia. They left Celilo early in the morning for Grants in a small boat, arriving there and spending the day. Towards evening they started on their return trip, and that has been the last seen of them. Their boat was found bottom side up near Biggs late in the evening, but no trace of its occupants. Searching parties were out all night and today looking for them, but so far without result.

W. J. Taffe is the son of I. H. Taffe, who is well known throughout this country as the owner of large fishing and cannery interests at Celilo.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Friday.

Louis Klinger of Dufur is in the city today.

M. C. Nye and Ben Allen of Prineville came in this morning.

Rev. Mr. Aldridge of Walla Walla is visiting brother clergymen in The Dalles.

Mr. J. Wood Gilman of Fossil is in the city and the guest of Mr. S. French.

A marriage license was taken out at the clerk's office for Neil Clark and Martha Collier.

Evangelist Ford left for White Salmon today where he will exhort at the camp meeting to be held there.

Misses Anna Golden of Goldendale, Olive Hartley and Mollie Dunlap of Wasco, went on the Regulator this morning for the White Salmon campmeeting.

Walter French was taken to the hospital in Portland this afternoon for further treatment. He was accompanied by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. French.

Mr. Abel Erskine of Erskinville, Sherman county, is in the city. He reported the crop prospects in his section as superior to former years and the yield will be much above the general average.

Prof. J. M. Frace of San Francisco arrived Thursday and has been looking at our fruit ranches. He unqualifiedly expresses his opinion that he never saw anything in California that can equal our fruit-growing capacity.

Misses Jeanette, Annie, Pearl and Florence Williams, Carl and Bob Williams, accompanied by their guests, Mrs. Hilton and daughter and Georgia Sampson, left on the Regulator this morning to spend a summer vacation at the seaside cottage at Clatsop beach.

J. C. Lucky was in The Dalles yesterday from the Warm Springs agency. He states that there is still a large number of crickets on the reservation, but they are not damaging the crops to any extent. They are dying very fast, and those that are half-grown are not exempt from some unfavorable condition that is destroying them.

J. C. Lucky left for Portland yesterday.

Willard Taylor and wife of 15-Mile are in the city today.

Prof. Gavin left on the Regulator this morning for Portland.

O. D. Taylor went to Portland this morning on the early train.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Brooks and Dr. and Mrs. Rinehart went down on the Regulator this morning to meet the officers of the Monterey, and accompany them to The Dalles.

Street Commissioner Maddron has a pretty bad eye today, but whether he will lose it or not cannot be foretold. He is out working, and Dr. Eshelman has given it the proper attention.

Geo. Sellinger and sons and Amos Root sailed up the river from Mosier today, and at the same time J. M. Elliott started with a team and light rig. The boat arrived an hour and a half before the buggy, but Elliott says he will beat them had on the home stretch.

J. H. Mosier is in town today.

J. A. Strobbridge of Portland was in town this morning.

J. H. Wood returned from the Walla-walla county ranch Friday.

L. E. Crowe made a trip to Portland yesterday, returning today.

Mrs. A. Buchler went to the Cascade Locks this morning to visit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Harris left this city this morning for a short stay in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. John Emery and Miss Emery departed for Portland by steamer this morning.

Mrs. Laughlin left this morning for Long Beach, and will be the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. Lord.

Ed. Patterson left for the mountains this morning, where he will join the Bonney-Johnson party.

J. F. Staniels, E. Riggs and Mr. Hobbs returned Saturday night from a prospecting trip to the neighborhood of the Three Sisters. They found the streams so high, caused from the deep snows, that they were forced to abandon their trip, the object of which was to prospect for gold.

Sister Mary Peter, Sister Mary Inez, Sister Mary Gilbert, Sister Mary Ambrose, Sister Mary Seraphia and Sister Mary Alberta arrived in The Dalles Saturday. Sister Mary Laurencia and Sister Mary Inez returned to Portland on the Regulator this morning. Sister Mary Alberta is visiting her mother, Mrs. A. Bettington, who has been quite ill. Sister Mary Gilbert and Sister Mary Alberta will return to Portland Saturday.

PROGRESSING FINELY.

Communication Between The Dalles and Spokane in a Few Days.

Since getting out of rocky ground, the telephone line has made rapid work, being strung seven miles east of this city. Work from the other end has progressed so that the line is now completed this side of the John Day. It is expected that within ten days communication can be had between The Dalles and Spokane.

Stewart Creighton, foreman of construction, was in town this morning and furnishes the above news. He states that generally the instruments have been put in the drug stores en route. This for the reason that a drug store is open more hours in the day than any other, and is a place where women can transact business with more privacy than in almost any other kind of business house.

The office here will be put in Blakeley & Houghton's in the rear of the dispensary. A neat partition will be built for a room about 12x16, lighted by a skylight 10x12, and supplied with all office conveniences.

It will perhaps be two months before through communication can be had to Portland, as there is a prodigious amount of labor to be done in digging holes for the poles, which will be more or less in rock.

Reason Dethroned.

Capt. N. B. Humphrey of Pendleton who had his left foot amputated on July 5th, the result of a railroad accident at Meacham station in the Blue mountains, was brought to the insane asylum this morning by his brother, Geo. C. Humphrey, Deputy U. S. Marshal. He has been suffering intensely since the amputation was performed, and for several days past he was delirious. He was adjudged insane Friday. It appears now that the chances of recovery are against the Captain, although treatment may restore him.—Dispatch.

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs.

Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at Snipes & Kinsley's drug store. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. You will remember the condition I was in two years ago, when I was afflicted with a combination of diseases, and thought there was no help for me. I tried all kinds of medicines, and scores of eminent physicians. My nerves were prostrated, producing dizziness, heart trouble and all the ills that make life miserable. I commenced to take DR. MILES' NERVINE

and in three months I was perfectly cured. In my travels last year, when I see the thousands of physical weak, suffering from nervous prostration, taking prescriptions from local physicians who have no knowledge of their case, and whose death is certain, I feel like going to them and saying, "Get Dr. Miles' Nervine and be cured." It is my profession, and where there are so many suffering from this disease, I would have my character of the business engaged in, I would recommend DR. MILES' NERVINE

as a sure cure for all suffering from these causes. JAMES H. WAITE.

TRY DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS. SOLD BY BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON.

ONE DAY CURE HATTEES CONGO OIL

THE MARVEL OF THE PRESENT AGE. THE GREAT REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM SCIATICA AND NEURALGIA. AGENTS.

Saturday evening a very pleasant dancing party was given at the residence of Mr. F. Mesple on Mill creek. A considerable number from The Dalles were present and a large number of the residents along the creek. A delicious luncheon was served during the early part of the evening and then the merry dance occupied the attention of the guests until a late hour.

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup, Fastest Good Use in Home, Sold by Druggists.

CONSUMPTION

JAMES R. WAITE.

Manager of Waite's Celebrated Comedy Co. Premium Band and Orchestra.

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