The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES - - - OREGON

Entered at the postoffice at The Dalles, Oregon, as second-class mail matter.

STATE OFFICIALS.

Governor	S. Pennoyer
Secretary of State	H. R. Kincaid
Treasurer	Phillip Metschan
Supt. of Public Instruction	G. M. Irwin
Attorney-General	C. M. Idleman
Senators	J. N. Dolph J. H. Mitchell
Congressmen	B. Hermann W. R. Ellis
State Printer	W. H. Leeds

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge	Geo. C. Blakeley
Sheriff	T. J. Driver
Clerk	A. N. Kelsay
Treasurer	Wm. Michell
Commissioners	Frank Kincaid A. S. Blowers
Assessor	F. H. Wakefield
Surveyor	E. F. Sharp
Superintendent of Public Schools	Troy Shelley
Coroner	W. H. Butts

WHAT FOR, AND WHY?

Our lusty young contemporary, the Sun of Portland, is disposed to be facetious at the expense of those citizens of The Dalles who visited the Cascades Saturday. From the tone of the reporter's article it is easily seen that the Portland gentlemen were disposed to make merry over what they are pleased to call the "spell-bound baker's dozen from The Dalles." There are two sides to that question, and the "spell-bound baker's dozen" came home with some very queer ideas concerning Portland's chamber of commerce and Portland's leading men. The Dalles doesn't sport a chamber of commerce now; so when an invitation was received, coming ostensibly from the Portland chamber of commerce, for The Dalles to send down a delegation to meet a number of said chamber of commerce, about twenty responded. They did not know that the Portland people did not know that nobody knew anything about the affair. The Dalles people are onto their job, all right, but did not know that the reception of Portland's chamber of commerce and the Sun's "dernier bourne" was her job. So when the solemn procession of 100 gentlemen bent their silk tiles and $14 ulsters against the incline, with the wild rush of a funeral procession, and passed us yahoos ignobly by, most of us took a walk. We had examined the canal many a time, so we turned over our interest in the job to our noble Portland brethren.

It was a touching sight, that well repaid the coldness of our reception, to see the noble procession, headed by Senator Dolph, as it reached the walls of the canal, and with the good senator's aid, discovered a hole in the same. The cable shaft excited wonder, and one by one they gazed down into its impenetrable blackness, and one and all pronounced it the most interesting hole to which their individual attention had ever been called. The valve shaft proved another interesting hole, down which, after the senator had scared the bogeys away, each in turn stooped to look. We could not find it in our hearts to break in on so interesting a scene, so dropping a few sad tears, we left them there. We understand the rain chased them back to their boat, which they found, presumably, without trouble, as ours had left.

In conclusion, we will say that the meeting was not a delightful one; but as we have the canal between us, and the matter as to who invited anyone, and why, was, and is still a mystery, why let's shake hands across the b—y chasm.

And as for our contemporary's mystified reporter, if he has not yet learned why he visited the locks, he is at least as well off as his paper's readers. Did not he, too, gaze into the profound hole? and did he not form intimate acquaintance with caterer, waiter, steward and cook? Did he not size up and mingle with senators and U. S. engineers; well-known orators and epauletted militia gentlemen of the rankest or rankingest kind? Tom Tongue and Dan Murphy and two Days? Go to! thou insatiate moth! What wouldst thou?

THE FARM FUTURE.

The general depression in prices of all agricultural products has been caused simply by the fact that we produce more than we can consume, and those nations which heretofore purchased our surplus have found other and cheaper sources of supply. It will be sometime before this evil is corrected but time will do it. The increase of population is steadily adding to the extent of the home market and with our agricultural products maintained at their present limit, we would soon be able to consume all of our products. Heretofore the increase of production has exceeded the increase of population compelling us to seek a foreign market for our surplus. The limit of production has not been reached yet, but from this on, the increase of population will exceed the increase of production and surely, though slowly, tend to the betterment of the condition of the farmer. In this fact alone can be found hope for the agricultural interest. Lands are now cheap, cheaper than they ever will be again in this country, and he who acquires real property in the shape of farming lands, will find himself possessed of property that will steadily enhance in value, and which will prove a blessing to his children. The land owner of fifty years from now will be on top of the heap socially and financially. Let our farmers not be discouraged, the long night is passing, and the dawning of the day for them is not far distant. Theirs is the noblest of all callings, all pursuits, for next to God who gave us life, is the hard handed and toiling farmer who gives us the bread to sustain it. His lot has been a hard one, but his lines will yet fall in pleasant places.

IS IT A VOLCANO.

The statement that Mount Ranier is in a state of eruption, seems to have some foundation in fact. Seattle parties insist that such is the case, while Tacoma people say that the mountain is where it always was and is intact. In the meanwhile, while arguments are advanced pro and con, the tantalizing clouds have covered the mountain from sight. Parties claim to have felt a slight earthquake shock, and from Ellensburg comes the statement that the ground cracked open for quite a distance, the crack unfortunately striking the reservoir that supplies the city with water, and causing a sudden and total vanishing of the whole supply. The Seattleites go so far as to describe the altered shape of the mountain, asserting that the middle dome has been blown off, and that to one side of it a sharp jagged peak has formed, while immense crevices are visible where none existed before. The matter is getting to be the subject of much controversy, and unfortunately no proof can be had until the clouds clear away. If the middle dome or any portion of it is gone the mountain would be lower than Shasta, it having the advantage of the California mountain of only four feet.

THE CZAR MARRIED.

The czar of Russia and Princess Alix of Hesse were married at St. Petersburg Monday. All the schools were closed for three days to give the children a holiday, and 40,000 poor people dined at the expense of the czar. In honor of his wedding the czar remits various debts to the crown, including the repayments of grants made to peasants on account of famines. On of the peculiar things is the abandonment of the prosecution of offenders for treason, who have not been discovered for fifteen years. The civil rights of the Poles engaged in the rebellion of 1863 are restored. If the czar could get married about once a month Russia would become by and by a good government.

Portland is having a genuine circus over her bridges. There are in this, as in every other matter, two sides and two factions. One wants free bridges, and one wants toll collected upon them. Each side is bringing what it considers strong arguments to bear and the daily papers are filled with communications expressing individual opinions. At this distance, where our judgment is uninfluenced by interest, it looks as though there was whole lots of method in the madness of each side. Those who want toll collected are the class who pay the taxes and don't use the bridges much, while those who clamor for free bridges are of the class who use them most and pay the least taxes. There are whole lots of questions upon which the upright and honest citizens of this country are divided, and on the same lines.

Mount Ranier became visible Sunday for the first time since last Wednesday, when it was reported to have "blown its head off." It is plainly to be seen now that it never did anything of the kind. Tacoma people say that the smoke mentioned by Seattle people was only vapor, but the Seattle folks still insist it was smoke. The Seattle smoke theory has some strong backing in Mr. Henry Surrey, who was at one time on a ship becalmed for three days in sight of Mt. Etna. After that it would be little short of insult to intimate that Mr. Henry Surrey did not know smoke from vapor. Mr. Surrey has also seen other volcanoes. If that knowledge does not stop the Tacoma vaporings, then Tacomites understand not the elements of logic.

President Cleveland is said to be suffering from an attack of rheumatism. It is to be hoped that he will speedily recover. However much the masses of the people may differ from him in their political beliefs or opinions, we all recognize in him the president of our country, and most of us give him credit for being honest in his convictions and courageous in their defense. THE CHRONICLE, from the bottom of its cases, wishes him a sound great toe, a good digestion, and renewed health to enjoy his Thanksgiving dinner. His policy may have caused many a poorly provided table, but surely no one will believe that the president would intentionally injure even the humblest citizen.

Speaking of the height of Mts. Shasta and Rainier, can anyone explain how or why the exact height of both those mountains is given and accepted as correct—the one 14,440, the other 14,444 feet, and that of Mt. Hood can never be definitely settled? If the height of Rainier can be fixed to the odd (or even) four feet, why is Hood's distance in the air so uncertain, and why is it given as all the way from 10,600 to 14,000 feet?

We feel sorry for Astoria in her frequent and wearisome disappointments concerning railroad connection with Portland. She ought to have it, but we much fear she will never get it until her citizens quit quarreling and all take a pull together. With a solid front and a determination to have a road, she would get it. As long, however, as the city is divided into two or more factions, there is no hope of her accomplishing anything; she can only sit and wait until outsiders need the road to Astoria, or think they do, and proceed to build it.

Mr. Sidney Dell, who is a thorough and honest friend of silver, thinks that gold has increased its purchasing power 100 per cent by the demonetization of silver; that property values are reduced at least one-half in consequence thereof. He therefore proposes that silver instead of gold be made the standard. This is all very well as far as it goes, but the trouble is we can only at the most make it go as far as our jurisdiction extends, that is within the boundaries of the United States. This being true, Mr. Dell would find in measuring his values by the silver standard, that he was using two six inch measures, instead of one of a foot.

The president has had the tails of his horses docked. This is a piece of unnecessary cruelty to the horses, but it puts them in closer accord with the administration.

IT WAS NO CAT.

The Malodorous Experience of Two Unsophisticated Policemen.

Two policemen were trudging along their beat on Pequot avenue, in the heart of New London, at a late hour the other night, says the Boston Herald, and they were not hunting at all—not scenting game at any rate—when a thickset looking cat sauntered along the sidewalk, clad in a gray striped suit fashionable in country walks at this season.

"Kitty! Kitty!" called one patrolman, kindly. "Come here, kee-cety!" and then he tapped the stranger gently with the tip of his night stick.

But it was not a cat in the least—not a cat of the kind they were used to—and it grossly and basely abused their confidence, and so they fairly hammered the stuffing out of the ungrateful beast, both men did.

In fact it seemed as if they could never get their fill of satisfaction out of it, so brimful of indignation and resentment and other emotions and things were they; and then they bore the frail remains of their prey into the police station with more deference than tenderness.

But the police captain temporarily excused them from doing further duty in the populous and cultured walks of the town, and nightly now they patrol a lonesome and sequestered picket in the far outskirts, and relations are strained between them and the rest of their fellow-citizens.

A New View of the Ox.

"A railroad train that I was on the other day," said a man, "went with a rush and a roar across a little bridge under which at that moment there was a man driving an ox team. A moment later as we rushed on we saw the team out on the road, the oxen jumping and skipping and apparently trying to run away. The driver was standing in the cart and swinging his goad around and bringing it down on them with vigorous whacks; finally he checked 'em. I don't pretend to know much about oxen, maybe they're given to running away, but to me it was a new view of the dull and plodding ox."

The success that has attended the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment in the relief of pain and in curing diseases which seemed beyond the reach of medicine, has been truely remarkable. Hundreds supposed to be crippled for life with arms and legs drawn up crooked or distorted, their muscles withered or contracted by disease have been cured through the use of this remedy. Price 25c, 50 and $1.00 per bottle. For sale by the Snipes-Kinersly Drug Co.

"How's the old man now?" "He's a-workin'." "An' the boys?" "They're all doin' purty well, except John, an' he's in the legislature."

For a pain in the side or chest there is nothing so good as a piece of flannel dampened with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bound on over the seat of pain. It affords prompt and permanent relief and if used in time will often prevent a cold from resulting in pneumonia. This same treatment is a sure cure for lame back. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton Druggists.

The regular subscription price of the WEEKLY CHRONICLE is $1.50 and the regular price of the WEEKLY OREGONIAN is $1.50. Any one subscribing for THE CHRONICLE and paying for one year in advance can get both THE CHRONICLE and the WEEKLY OREGONIAN for $2.00. All old subscribers paying their subscriptions a year in advance will be entitled to the same offer.

For the many accidents that occur about the farm or househould, such as burns scalds, bruises, cuts, ragged wounds, bites of animals, mosquitoes or other insects, galls or chafed spots, frost bites, aches or pains in any part of the body, or the ailments resulting from exposure, as neuralgia, rheumatism, etc. Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic

Hon. Alexander H. Stephens.

I ocasionally use, when my condition requires it, Dr. Simmons Liver Regulator, with good effect.

HON. ALEX. H. STEPHENS."

DR. MILES' NERVE PLASTERS cure RHEUMATISM, WEAK BACKS. At druggists, only 25c.

Pain has no show with Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

All druggists sell Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

AFRICAN CUSTOMS.

Episodes Which a Traveler Saw in the Yoruba Country.

Jean Hess, a French-African traveler, gives in Le Figaro of recent date an unaccustomed view of the savage negress. He pictures her as having a beauty of her own befitting the climate and vegetation of tropical Africa. That, however, might be a matter of taste, and, perhaps, most writers would find it hard to discover, with M. Hess, in the naked negress a "living bronze of unimpeachable lines," a creature whose pride and dignity suggest "what ancient poets tell of Athenian priestesses and Roman empresses."

Matter of fact and not of taste, however, is to be found in the account M. Hess gives of love and marriage among some of the savage African tribes. In the country of the Yoruba, extending from the Gulf of Benin to the Niger, M. Hess saw a young negro who, after sacrificing a pigeon upon the end of a stream, threw its plumage upon the water, and chanted a prayer to Imoya, protector of the bottom of the sea. Imoya is a white genius that lives at the bottom of the stream. He has power to inspire virgins with love of the young men that implore his aid. Prayer is made to Imoya in secret place, with the sacrifice of honey cakes and white doves. Here is a love chant that is sung to Imoya.

"There is in the house of the chief a beautiful virgin, Rere by name, the loveliest of all. She has large hips as those of a heifer; she has arms as strong as a warrior's; she has eyes as sweet as the antelope's; her voice is a chant gayer than those of the birds; her dancing is light and a pleasure to see; she is supple and undulous as the sacred serpent; she is lovelier than may be told. I would like her well for a wife. She would honor me in my house and she would give me beautiful children. But she is proud and mocking. She will laugh at me when I would buy her, and I shall not be able to conduct her to my house. Imoya, give her to me!"

The girls also have their chants, fetiches and ceremonies to obtain husbands. In a village of Yoruba, M. Hess saw a group of young negresses performing these rites about a great baobab tree. They carried jars of oil, and sang, moving slowly, with naked bosoms, with measured cadence and harmonious balancing. As they danced they affixed white bits of cloth to the tree. The observer saw nothing grotesque or laughable in the scene.

M. Hess says that the savage negress has her coquetries, and asserts that she submits to painful tattooing that she may seem more beautiful to men. The marriage of a rich man of the Egbas to the daughter of a chief was a notable ceremony. The maiden's consent having been obtained, the future husband paid her father the agreed price. As the newly married couple journeyed homeward people along the way laid down branches and flowers, saying:

"The genii give thee a beautiful spouse; forget not that she is more precious than all thy riches. The virgin whom thou takest was the charm of the house, the charm of the city. Thou desired her. When thou hast given us all thy treasures thou shalt not have paid enough."

SCARED HER INTO SPEECH.

This Engaging Woman Was Deaf and Dumb Until Caught Off Her Guard.

A prepossessing middle-aged woman walked into the office of a well-known firm of railroad lawyers on Williams street the other day and drifted over to where the junior partner sat. She had courtplaster and other trifling articles to sell for ten cents and showed at the same time a card on which was written: "I am deaf and dumb."

The lawyer was interested, says the New York World, for the woman had a sad face and seemed eminently respectable. So he wrote on a pad: "Any children?" and she in the same manner answered: "Yes." To the question: "How many?" the reply was: "Six," emphasized by a mournful shake of the head. She acknowledged in writing that her husband was dead. When her address was asked for she was rather slow in putting it on paper, and when it came to references she wrote, with a good deal of deliberation: "John Davis."

"Where does he live?" was the next question, to which the woman wrote no reply, but indicated with her hand a point on the horizon that might have meant Jersey or heaven.

"Great Scott! You don't mean to say you know Davis?" shouted the lawyer, jumping to his feet.

"Yes, I do," answered the woman, taken off her guard by the vehemence of the speaker.

They looked at one another for a moment and then the lawyer called an office boy and told him to show her the street by the way of the stairs, eight long flights.

Keeping Composed.

To maintain one's composure under circumstances of a trying nature is about as difficult a task as has ever been set for mankind. The Frenchman is so rarely able to keep cool that he marvels at the Englishman's stolid indifference to most of the ills of life, and in a French work published some years ago a certain "Milord Hamilton" is held up as the prince of the composed. "for," says the writer, "Milord Hamilton, having killed a hotel waiter in a brawl, being informed of the man's death by the landlord, composedly orders his host to charge it in the bill."

Strange Properties of Cryostase.

A German chemist is reported to have discovered a new substance which has the remarkable and unique property of solidifying when heated and remaining liquid at temperatures below zero. It has been named "cryostase," and is obtained by mixing together equal parts of phenol, camphor and saponine, and adding a somewhat smaller proportion of essence of turpentine. Certain substances, like the albumens, harden on heating, but this is the only product that again liquefies on cooling.

An old citizen of Austin, Tex., was awakened by the ringing of the fire bells. He dressed himself and went out into the street. "Where is the fire?" he asked of a fireman who was hurrying past. "Down on Austin avenue, near the corner of Twenty-fifth street." "Let me think who lives there," mused the old man. "Why, there is nobody in that neighborhood whose house is insured. That fire is not going to amount to anything," so he went back into his house, and in five minutes he was snoring as loud as ever. The fire, as he supposed, was only a chimney on fire.—Tammany times.

We have made arrangements with the San Francisco Examiner to furnish it in connection with THE CHRONICLE. Having a clubbing rate with the Oregonian and N. Y. Tribune for our republican patrons, we have made this arrangement for the accommodation of the democratic members of THE CHRONICLE family. Both papers, the Weekly Examiner and SEMI-WEEKLY CHRONICLE will be furnished for one year for $2.25, cash in advance.

Do you want THE CHRONICLE and San Francisco Examiner for a year? If so send us $2.25 and you can have them, 156 papers for $2.25 or less than a cent and a half a piece. If you would rather have the New York World, we will send you that and the SEMI-WEEKLY CHRONICLE one year for $2.25. The World is also a semi-weekly so you will get 208 papers for $2.25.

"Here is the man," announced Lucifer, "that spent his life trying to elevate the stage, and not without success." Satan looked over his glasses at the latest arrival. "I wonder," he mused, "if he thinks he can raise hell."

Scrofula

Miss Della Stevens, of Boston, Mass., writes: I have always suffered from hereditary Scrofula, for which I tried various remedies, and many reliable physicians, but none relieved me. After taking 6 bottles of S.S.S. I am now well. I am very grateful to you, as I feel that it saved me from a life of untold agony, and shall take pleasure in speaking only words of praise for the wonderful medicine, and in recommending it to all.

S.S.S.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

Cured

SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Wasco County.

Joseph May, plaintiff, vs. J. T. Delk, Sarah E. Delk, and H. Fleckenstein and E. Julius Mayer, partners doing business under the firm name of Fleckenstein & Mayer, defendants.

To J. T. Delk and Sarah E. Delk, of the defendants above named: In the name of the state of Oregon, you and each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit on or before Monday, the 11th day of February, 1895, that being the first day of the next regular term of said Circuit Court following the expiration of the time prescribed in the order heretofore made for the publication of said summons; and if you or either of you fail so to appear and answer said complaint, judgment for want thereof will be taken against you, and the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in his said bill of complaint, to wit: For a decree ordering a foreclosure of the mortgage of plaintiff, described and mentioned in plaintiff's complaint, and that the premises mentioned therein, to-wit: fractional block 13, in Hood River proper, in Wasco county, Oregon, be sold in the manner provided by law, that from the proceeds of such sale the plaintiff have and recover the sum of $765.67, and interest thereon at the rate of ten per cent per annum since the 4th day of January, 1893, and the further sum of $100 reasonable attorney's fees, together with the costs and disbursements of this suit, including subsequent and accruing costs and expenses of sale; that upon such foreclosure and sale all of the right, title and interest of the defendants, or of any or either of them, and of any or all persons claiming or to claim through, by or under them, or any of them, be foreclosed and forever barred of the equity of redemption; that plaintiff be allowed to bid for and to purchase said premises at his option; that the purchaser thereof have the immediate possession of the same; that plaintiff have judgment against the said J. T. Delk and Sarah E. Delk for any sum that may remain unpaid on said note after the foreclosure and sale of said premises; and for such further and other relief as to the court may seem to be just and equitable.

The service of this summons is made upon you by publication thereof in The Dalles CHRONICLE, a newspaper of general circulation, published weekly at Dalles City, Wasco county, Oregon, by order of Hon. W. L. Bradshaw, judge of the said court, which order was duly made at chambers in Dalles City, Oregon, on the 6th day of November, 1894.

H. H. RIDDELL,
Attorney for Plaintiff.

nov7-dec19

NOTICE—TIMBER CULTURE.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, The Dalles, Or., November 10, 1894.

Complaint having been entered at this office by Moritz W. A. Walters against Hazard C. Smith for failure to comply with law as to Timber Culture Entry, No. 2981, dated June 21, 1888, upon the SW¼ NW¼, NW¼ SW¼ and S½ SW¼, Section 4, Township 1 North, Range 15 East, in Wasco county, Oregon, with a view to the cancellation of said entry; contestant alleging that the said entryman has failed within the time required by law, to cultivate or plant to trees, seeds or cuttings, as by law provided, that such failure still exists. The said parties are hereby summoned to appear at this office on the 5th day of January, 1895, at 10 o'clock a. m., to respond and furnish testimony concerning said alleged failure.

JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

Nov21-Dec28.

Administratrix' Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by order of the County Court for Wasco county, State of Oregon, administratrix of the estate of her late husband, Turner F. Moore, deceased. All persons having claims against or owing said estate are hereby notified to present the same to me at the office of the County Clerk at The Dalles, in said county and state, within one year from date of first publication of this notice.

Dated this 28th day of November, A. D., 1894.

ELLA F. MOORE,
Administratrix of the estate of Turner F. Moore.

nov28-jan5.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Wasco, executor with the will annexed of the estate of J. M. Taylor, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present their claims to me at the office of French & Co., The Dalles, Oregon, with the proper vouchers therefor within six months from the date hereof.

Dated The Dalles, Oregon, November 5th, 1894.

G. V. BOLTON,
Executor of the last will and testament of J. M. Taylor, deceased.

n7-d5

Was Death Necessary?

[Special Telegram to Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

"SYCAMORE, ILL., May 25, 1894.—George W. Churchill, chief engineer of the city waterworks, died of heart disease this afternoon while riding his bicycle."

A splendid man.

A useful citizen, occupying a responsible position in the city where he lived.

He was a necessity, not only to his family and friends, but to the entire community.

Near Vandalia, in the same state, Illinois, there lives a widely known, much respected prosperous farmer, Mr. J. F. Helm.

Why did he not drop dead?

On the same day that the telegraph operator at Sycamore was clicking to the press of the country the startling news of the sudden death of Mr. Churchill, Mr. Helm at Vandalia posted the following letter:

Vandalia, Ill., May 25, 1894.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.:

I desire to add my experience to the many testimonials of benefit, persons have received from the use of your remedies. I was troubled with heart disease for several years, at first I felt an oppression around my heart; I then began to get short of breath, after violent exercise I would have palpitation, and finally became so bad that that work became an impossibility. I was doctored by several of the best physicians but obtained only temporary relief; Mr. G. B. Capps, druggist here, induced me to try a bottle of your Heart Cure. It helped me from the start; my trouble had become chronic, I had neglected it so long, that I have used several bottles. The result has been most wonderful. I can breathe freely and easily, suffering no inconvenience from extra exertion and can enjoy a good night's rest, something I have not been able to do for years. I cannot express thanks too highly in commendation of your Heart Cure; believing you have prolonged my life many years, I can and will cheerfully recommend it to anyone suffering with heart trouble.

Very respectfully yours,

J. F. HELM.

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure Cures.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Wasco County, on the 16th day of October, 1894, on a decree made, entered and rendered in said Court on the 28th day of November, 1893, in a suit wherein Samuel Clark was plaintiff and Mrs. L. H. Prather, George T. Prather and J. M. Huntington, administrator of the estate of Silas Prather, deceased, were defendants, in favor of said plaintiff and against said defendant, Mrs. L. H. Prather, for $328.50, with interest thereon from the 28th day of November, 1893, at the rate of 10 per cent per annum, and the further sum of $27.35 costs, and which said judgment has been assigned and transferred of record to J. H. Kramer, and said execution being to me directed, and commanding me to sell the property hereinafter described to satisfy the above sums I will, on Thursday, the 15th day of November, 1894, at the hour of 2 o'clock of said day, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, at the front door of the County Courthouse in Dalles City, Wasco county, Oregon, all the right, title and interest, of each of said defendants in and to the following described property, to-wit:

Lot 5 in the town of Hood River, according to the recorded plat and survey thereof on file and of record in the County Clerk's office in said Wasco county, together with the tenements and hereditaments thereunto belonging or in any wise appertaining, or so much thereof as will satisfy the above named sums, together with the accruing costs of this sale.

Dated at Dalles City, Wasco county, Oregon, this 16th day of October, 1894.

T. J. DRIVER,
Sheriff of Wasco County, Oregon.

Oct17-Nov21-6t

Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution issued on the 16th day of October 1894 out of the circuit court of the state of Oregon, for Wasco county in a suit therein pending, wherein J. M. Huntington, administrator of the estate of Silas Prather, deceased is plaintiff and George T. Prather, L. H. Prather and Samuel Clarke are defendants, commanding me to sell the real property hereinafter described, and out of the proceeds thereof to satisfy the sum of eleven hundred and fifty dollars and interest thereon from the date of the decree in said cause to-wit: The 6th day of June, 1893 and the costs and disbursements of said suit; $100.00 attorneys fees and the accruing costs, I will on the 15th day of November, 1894, at the hour of two o'clock p. m. at the court house door in Dalles City, Wasco county, Oregon, sell at public sale to the highest bidder for cash in hand the following described real property, to-wit:

All the right, title and interest of the said plaintiff as such administrator and of the said estate of Silas Prather, deceased, of, in and to lot 6, of the town of Hood River proper, and lots 14 and 15 of block 23, of said town of Hood River.

T. J. DRIVER,
Sheriff of Wasco County, Oregon.

Oct17-Nov14-5t

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber Land, Act June 3, 1878.

LAND OFFICE, The Dalles, Or., Oct. 27, 1894.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," LaFayette Davis, of Kingsley, County of Wasco, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement, for the purchase of the NW¼ NE¼ of section No. 23, in township No. 2 south, range No. 13 east, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at The Dalles, Oregon, on Saturday, the 5th day of January, 1895.

He names as witnesses: Ernest Mayhew, Tim Mayhew, Henry Mayhew, Serephine Nace, of Kingsley, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 5th day of January, 1895.

oct31-Jan2 JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Timber-Culture, Final Proof.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, The Dalles, Or., Oct. 25, 1894.

Notice is hereby given that Charles Koehler has filed notice of intention to make final proof before Register and Receiver at their office in The Dalles, Oregon, on Saturday, the 8th day of December, 1894, on timber-culture application No. 2527, for the W½ NE¼, and NW¼ SE¼, and NE¼ SW¼, of section No. 30, in township No. 1 south, range No. 15 east.

He names as witnesses: A. F. Haynes, Dufur, Oregon; Frank Hathaway, Edward Griffin, Reuben Haynes, Boyd, Oregon.

oct31-dec6 JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE, The Dalles, Or., Oct. 1, 1894.

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 the register and receiver of the U. S. Land office, The Dalles, Or., on November 10, 1894, viz:

James W. Dickson.

H. E. No. 2928, for the W½ SE¼, NE¼ SE¼, and NE¼ SW¼, Sec. 14, 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: L. Rice, William Campbell, W. J. Herman, J. E. McCormick, of Enderby, Or.

JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Wing Moody has sold all his rights and interests in the firm of Quong On Tai to the members of the firm. Quong On Tai will collect all debts due to and pay all debts owing by said firm, and will not be responsible for any debts of said Wing Moody's transacting.

Dated this 6th day of October, 1894, at The Dalles, Or

QUONG ON TAI.