THE DALLES WEEKLY CHRONICLE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 26, 1894.

A TRAGIC ROMANCE.

sans Desperado Whose Victims Were Scattered Far and Wide.

The man who told the story between the puffs of his eight was from Texas, says the Kansas City Times. "Clay Allison's life was a tragic romance," he "Clay Ailison was a desperado. 100000 He lived in the Red river country in the panhandle. Its trigger finger was husiest in the early 30s. His record was twenty-one. He boasted of it. Twenty-one dead men, whose graves were scattened from Dodge City to Santa Fe. I myself saw him kill Rill Chunk, a bad man, who shot people just for the fun of seeing them fall. The two men had no cause for quarrel. They were the prize killers of the same section of the country. It was a spirit of rivalry which made them wear to shoot each other on sight. Their triends bet on the result of their first chance rencontre. The met one night at a cross-road inn in New Mexico and sat down at tables opposite each other, with their drawn six-shooters resting on their laps beneath their mapkins. A plate of oysters on the shell had just been set before Chunk. when he dropped his hand, in careless fashion, and sent a ball at Allison beneath the table. Quick as a leap of lightning Allison's gun replied. A tiny red spot between Chunk's eyes marked where the bullet entered. The dead where the bullet entered. man rolled over on the table and was still, with his face downward in the dish of oysters.

"Allison was a large cattle owner. He went on a drive to Kansas City once. and while here fell in love, married, and took the woman to his home in the west to live. A child was born to them -a child whose face was as beautiful as the face of cherub, but whose poor little body was horribly deformed. Allison loved the child with the great love of his passionate nature. In the habe's misshapen and twisted form his superstitious mind read a meaning as allicent as that of the message which the Divine hand wrote on the e walls of the king of old in Babylon. God, he thought, had visited a curse upon him for his sins. He quit his wild ways. He drank no more. man ever after the birth of his child fell before his deadly pistol. He was completely changed. In the new life which followed he devoted himself with absorbing energy to his business ago he was driving from his ranch on a heavy road wagon to town. The heavy wheels jolted down into a deep rul. Allison was pitched headforemost to

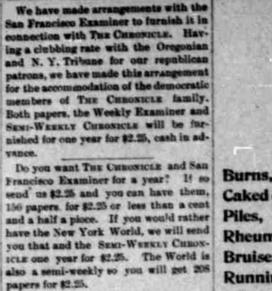
A COSTLY PROCEEDING.

The Penalty of Asking for a Kiss in Britsh Burmab

The police court reports in the London papers sometimes quote the price of a kiss, which usually ranges from half a crown to half a sovereign, acmagistrate. How ridiculously cheap this is, says a writer in London Truth. will be seen from the following ac-count of the cost of merely asking for resident a kiss, which has been sent to me from India

"Frobably you will hardly credit the

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Notice.

On and after Dec. 1st, 1894, all county warrants issued by the county clerk will be made payable to order, and no county warrant will be stamped or listed by the county treasurer unless endorsed by the party to whom said order is issued. By order of the County Court.

A. S. BLOWERS, G. C. BLAKELEY, County Com'r. County Judge.

How to Make Money.

By presenting all Wasco county warrants registered prior to January 10, 1891, at my office and get your money for them, and buy new warrants with the same. Interest ceases after this date, WM. MICHELL, Dec. 10, 1894. County Treasurer, Wasco County, Or.

Notice.

The D. P. & A. N. Co. will tie up their steamers for necessary repairs on Jan. 6th, 1895, and will resume operations as soon after repairs are made as possible. W. C. ALLAWAY, Agent.

Stubling & Williams have received a fine assortment of imported liquors during the week, consisting of brandles, whiskies and winer, which they will offer over their bar, and will retail at interests. He became rich in time, offer over their bar, and will retail at Ten thousand cattle on the Texas very low prices. Only the best wines, ranges bore his brand. A few years liquors and cigars kept at their sample rooms, corner Court and Second streets.

Lost.

Some place between Joles, Collins & Co.'s store and The Dailes Lumber Co.'s and left him lying there, dead and flume, yesterday, a large clasp purse, containing \$286; \$170 gold, \$110 currency and \$6 silver. A suitable reward will be paid for its return to THE CHRONICLE J. F. JONES. office.

Notice To Whom it May Concern :

This is to certify that the undersigned has sold out his interest in the store cording to the temperament of the Kwong On Tai. He is now a member of the firms Wing Hong and Dock Hing. SEID WING.

