

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - - - OREGON

Clubbing List.

The CHRONICLE, which gives the news twice a week, has made arrangements to club with the following publications, and offers two papers one year for little more than the price of one:

Table with 2 columns: Publication Name, Price. Includes Chronicle and N.Y. Tribune, Chronicle and Weekly Oregonian, Chronicle and Weekly Examiner, Chronicle and Weekly New York World.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

Mr. E. B. McFarland is in the city. All are invited to attend the revival meetings at the M. E. church every evening.

The Guild of St. Paul's church will meet tomorrow (Thursday) afternoon, in the vestry of the church at 2:30.

Government work was resumed yesterday at Cascade Locks, and 450 men were put to work. This will be welcome news to the people in the interior, who devoutly hope for the completion of the locks.

Charley Fowler was hurt worse than he reported yesterday. It seems that his leg was broken in two places, and his hip dislocated. Besides this, the cow kicked him on the head, making a bad cut.

Mr. Ryan, whose leg was broken while coasting Monday, had his injuries attended to by Dr. Logan, and is made as comfortable as possible. He will remain here instead of going to the hospital at Portland.

Yesterday one deed was filed for record, it being that of John E. Johnson and wife to Horace Knight, lots G and H, block 21, Fort Dalles Military Addition to Dalles City; \$600. Today one deed was filed, that of Robert Mays and wife to John Brookhouse, 28.59 acres in section 15, t 2, s of r 13 e w m; \$35.

The literary society will give an open meeting some time next month, probably near Washington's birthday, which will be one of the events of the year. One of the large churches will be secured and an attractive program be prepared. The address of the evening will be delivered by a prominent citizen of the Dalles, while music and literary exercises by members of the society will fill out the balance of the evening.

The Regulator will look like a new boat when she leaves the wharf again to make regular trips. The interior cabins have been painted throughout and make a vast improvement. Other repairs will be made to the lower deck and machinery. People along the river will gladly welcome the sound of the Regulator's whistle as it reverberates between the mountains that line the Columbia.

The Taine club was entertained Monday evening by Mrs. C. J. Crandall. A full attendance was present and the evening very pleasantly spent. The author for discussion was Sir Walter Scott and the members read "The Lady of the Lake." After the reading was through music occupied the rest of the evening followed by a sumptuous lunch. The Taine class is very popular and the literary work proves very interesting to the members.

The young people of the Congregational church entertained their friends last evening in a very hospitable manner at the home of Mr. B. S. Huntington. The rooms were crowded with friends of the church, and laughter and merriment held sway till a late hour. The music by the quartette was very much enjoyed. A feature of the evening was the serving of hot "flapjacks," delicately cooked and very palatable. Games and conversation caused the evening to pass very pleasantly. A neat sum was realized towards paying the pastor's salary.

Yesterday evening the wind suddenly began to pour up the canyon, and in less than no time the snow began to melt. It could hardly be called a Chinook wind, not having the balmy and spring-like warmth of that genial breeze, and besides it seemed to come from the northwest. It kept up its gait all night, rattling the windows and otherwise giving notice of its presence. The snow, while melting, has not disappeared as it would before a genuine Chinook, but the day has been bright, full of sunshine, and beautiful. The coasting is ruined for the present, though there is ice enough left on track if it should turn colder, to again make it good.

Thursday's Daily

A change was made in the county clerk's office this morning, Mr. A. G. Johnson, deputy clerk retiring, and Mr. Simeon Bolton being appointed in his place.

The commissioners court met today for the purpose of auditing the bills of the county officials. A full board was present, Captain Blowers arriving on the afternoon train.

The Times of Jacksonville has the following concerning our former townsmen: "A new concentrator, with a capacity of eight tons per day, was put in at Z. A. Moody's quartz mill near Ashland last week. The ore from the Matern mine

will be run through it when it is ready for business."

And still the gentle Chinook prevails, and the snow is going rapidly. The country south of us is bare, or almost so, and another twenty-four hours like the past twenty-four will see it bare here.

The recorder's office refused to yield an item this morning, and the court-house was almost as barren of results. There is but little property changing hands, and marriage licenses have just quit.

City Recorder Dufur requests us to state that commencing tomorrow, the city recorder's office will be opened at 9 o'clock a. m. and closed at 4 o'clock p. m. These are the hours fixed by the charter, and those having business in that office will do well to remember the hours, as they will be kept strictly.

It is really astonishing how rapidly the work is being pushed at the Cascade Locks, in spite of the heavy snow. Yesterday a train load of sections of the gates, filling fourteen cars, arrived. With two more cars now on the way, three of the four gates required will be on the grounds. A large force of men are engaged in preparing the gate recesses for their reception, and in a very short time the lower gate will be in place. Boats will come through the locks this year.

Engineer Lang is in the hospital at Portland and is getting along nicely. The burn on his foot heals very slowly and it was determined last night to graft some new skin on the burned surface. Lang told a friend yesterday that he "had arranged with a big Swede to furnish the skin," and further remarking that the Swede was "b-b-big enough to n-neyer m-miss it." We hope that the graft will take and that the skin from Sweden and Lang's flesh will mix and mingle without bad effects to either Long or the Swede.

There were four little children on this morning's passenger, says the La Grande Chronicle, traveling by themselves all the way to Tennessee. They ranged from about 5 to 10 years old, but seemed thoroughly at home on the train. The eldest, a girl, said that their father Melton Young, lives in Portland, and is sending them to their former home in Tennessee.

It is no uncommon thing to read of stock running into a barb-wire fence, or a team getting against a hanging telegraph wire, but it is out of the way to read of a passenger train getting tangled up in its guiding spirit, the telegraph wire. Such a case occurred to the west-bound passenger yesterday morning between the Locks and Hood River. The wires had been carried by a falling pole across the track, and every individual wire sought out some different part of the locomotive to grasp hold of. The train was delayed an hour and a half, while the wires were cut loose and unwound from their various positions.

Friday's Daily.

Mr. W. Heisler of Dufur called on us today. Mr. F. C. Sherrieb of Hood River made THE CHRONICLE a pleasant call today.

The literary society will meet in the vestry of the Congregational church this evening instead of the Methodist. Visitors are cordially invited. Quotations from Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar." The Hood River incorporation business has been occupying the attention of the commissioners court all morning, and in consequence of it being up for a rehearing, several Hood Riverites are up from that pleasant little town. Among them we noticed C. P. Heald, Dr. Brosius, F. H. Button and F. C. Sherrieb.

The republican caucus at Olympia last night finally reached a decision settling the deadlock, and selecting Wilson. That selection was ratified in the legislature at home today, Mr. Wilson being elected. The Allen men forced the fight and as a result got whipped. The state can congratulate itself on having elected the poorest man of the whole number suggested.

Want Annexation.

A dispatch from St. Johns, Newfoundland, dated the 30th says: Huge posters appeared all over the city today calling upon the people to agitate annexation to the United States. The posters were in the form of great American flags, the stars and stripes forming a striking border around the lettering. The appeal begins with, "Now's the day; now's the hour."

Meetings will be held at which the whole subject will be ventilated. Many of the principal citizens of this place are working for the annexation, and there is a strong sentiment in its favor throughout the various cities.

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles un-called for Feb. 2, 1895. Persons calling for the same will give date on which they were advertised:

Table with 2 columns: Name, Address. Includes Beaumont, T J (2), Metcham, Frank; Boney, Albert, Monahan, S; Green, E B, Pratt, B F; Glynn, Patrick, Turnbow, Wm S; Hoffman, Fred, Walters, Wm; Jackson & Church, Wall, G M; Kible, Ed, Whitcomb, L L; Lyons, Amie, Winger, L H; J. A. Crossen, P. M.

Can has no show with Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. Dr. Miles' Pain Pills cure Neuralgia.

A Debate and Spelling School.

Last night a class, being taught by Mrs. Geo. P. Morgan at the Locks, entertained the citizens of that place with a debate followed by a spelling match. The debate was upon the subject "Resolved, That the Signs of the Times Do Not Indicate a Speedy Return of Prosperity." The question had a good many knots on it for the young people to tackle, but they made a good struggle on each side, and arrived at as satisfactory a conclusion, perhaps, as older people could have done. The argument took the lines of protection and republicanism on one side, and democracy and free-silver on the other. It was quite a coincidence that those who expected better times based their hopes on the expectation of the republicans again assuming the reins of government, while the negative side believed the times would not get better, because the laws are wrong. Those taking part in the debate were Messrs Benson and two Aldrich brothers for the affirmative and Levins and Parkins for the negative.

The hall was crowded and everybody was deeply interested in the debate. Unfortunately we were compelled to leave to catch the train, before decision was given or the spelling match settled. One of the boys touched us in a tender spot. He said there were only \$5.17 per capita in circulation in this country, and that made us wonder where that extra \$5 was.

A Good Measure.

Senator Dawson's bill to fix the time when taxes become delinquent provides that: "The sheriff shall make returns of collections to the county court on or before the first Monday of October next ensuing the date of the warrant issued by that court, and that if at least one-half of the respective sum of taxes so charged on said roll is not paid prior to the first Monday in April next succeeding the date of his warrant, said one-half shall be deemed delinquent, and if the remaining half is not paid prior to the first Monday in October following, it shall then also be deemed delinquent, and there shall be charged, collected and turned over by the sheriff a forfeiture of 1 per cent per month on all portions of said taxes that have been allowed to become delinquent, from the date of such delinquency until the same are paid; and, provided further, that the sheriff, before entering on the duties of collection of taxes, shall execute an additional bond in such sum as the county court of the county may direct. That taxes may be paid in two half yearly installments.

In Nebraska.

We received today a copy of the Callaway Tribune, a newspaper published in the drought-stricken section of Nebraska. The paper is printed on wall paper, and the editor, Frank Conly, says that this is done because it is all he can get. We reprint a few short items from his paper to show something of the condition of affairs there. Wascoco county should do something towards helping them. The items are as follows: "A fellow northeast of here stole a sack of flour, and when the officer got there to arrest him the children were eating it raw."

"It is now estimated over 12,000 left this county last fall; in fact all who could get away went."

"The food trains from the South to the drought sufferers of this state will furnish the sort of union that is needed between the South and West."

"To have all you want to eat is a luxury in this country now days."

The Tittell Sisters.

Of the Tittell Sisters who are to appear here Monday and Tuesday, the Independence, Or., West Side says: "The opera house was crowded to its seating capacity last Monday evening to hear the Tittell Sisters in 'My Uncle's Will' and 'Frou Frou.' In the Tittell Sisters W. S. Ford has secured talent that would do credit to more metropolitan towns than we have in the Willamette valley. For clever acting and an immediate entrance to the hearts of the theater-goers these sisters are certainly in the lead of any who have appeared in this city for years. They have played to the Portland houses for a number of years and their reputation as ranking high in dramatic life is too well known to need further mention."

The Vote at Salem.

The situation remains unchanged at Salem. Dolph holds the solid vote of those who stuck to the caucus, while the bolters are still scattering their votes but steadily drifting towards George H. Williams, who gains strength every day, and who may eventually get there if old age does not carry him off before the deadlock is broken. The bolters are not showing good judgment in the selection of so old a man. The vote today was Dolph, 42; Hare, 10; Hermann, 9; Weatherford 8; Williams 13; Lord, 3; Lowell 3. Convention adjourned.

The Tittell Sisters Are Coming.

Manager Birgfeld, of the Baldwin Opera House, received word today that the Tittell Sisters, whose inability to fulfill their engagement this week caused such regret, will appear in The Dalles next Monday and Tuesday nights. They were unavoidably detained on this last occasion. All tickets previously bought will be good for these nights. There will doubtless be a large crowd present, so those intending to go had better obtain seats early.

Large advertisement for Overcoats. Text: SUMMER Is not the Time to Buy OVERCOATS. Wouldn't you rather have one now? Today Our \$10.00 Overcoats will be marked \$6.30. \$14.00 Overcoats will be marked \$9.40. \$18 to \$20 Overcoats will be marked \$13.10. These Prices are Well, Less than Cost. PEASE & MAYS.

STILL FORTY-TWO VOTES. No Material Change in the Senatorial Situation Today.

The dispatch from Salem today shows no material change in the senatorial situation. Dolph holds his own and neither gains nor loses. Williams loses five from his vote of yesterday, while Lowell gains one. The two votes for Gatch were probably cast for Claude Gatch, the present mayor of Salem, and a son of Prof. T. M. Gatch, formerly principal of the Wasco Independent Academy in this city. The vote in detail is: Dolph 42, Hare 10, Weatherford 8, Hermann 10, Williams 5, Lord 5, Moore 1, Lowell 4, Barkley 1, Gatch 2, Cooper, who yesterday voted for George H. Williams, today cast his vote for Mr. Dolph, while Davis changed from Dolph to Lowell.

A Small Museum.

Our jeweler, Mr. Garretson, is accumulating a regular museum of curiosities in his show window. To his original Arizona fruit exhibit, consisting of centipedes, snakes, tarantulas, scorpions, and other delicacies of the desert, he recently added a two-headed lamb, and day before yesterday a fine collection of fossils. The latter were obtained from Justice L. S. Davis, who is an enthusiastic student of geology, and takes great interest in these fossilized remains of prehistoric animals. Their story is told, the story of the time ere Adam was created, by the bones that, covered countless ages ago, are now unearthed to tell alone the brief tale of that long ago.

The vegetation, too, has left in the sedimentary rocks of the John Day region, and tells us that the climate at that time was tropical. The leaves of the cocoa tree and the fig are found mixed with those of the alder and the oak; and with the bones of the horse the little eophippers, that was only as large as an average-sized dog, are found those of the sabre-tooth tiger, an immense fellow with tusks six inches long, the tapir, the camel, and a general assortment of beasts known to modern days, as well as some the fossils of which are found nowhere except in the John Day beds. The state of Oregon should take some steps towards creating a museum where the rare and valuable products of the Fossil beds could be preserved.

Enderby Items.

Being a constant reader of your paper for some time past, and knowing the scarcity of news at this time of year, when everything in nature is locked up in the embrace of hoary winter, a few lines from this favored spot might be of interest to some of your many readers. We are having a fine winter, plenty of snow for good sleighing, and plenty of feed for stock for a long winter. So we care not how long it lasts.

We were fortunate in securing at the beginning of winter one of the best singing teachers in the state, in the person of Professor Mcgregor of Sherman county. It is seldom you hear of two classes being organized in the same house, engaging the same teachers, but such is the case. At the 8-Mile school-house one class has been organized six weeks, singing two nights in the week

while the other has been organized two weeks ago, singing two nights in each week. So you see there are four nights in the week devoted to singing school, also two hours on Sundays practicing church music. Whether it is our musical professor that has stirred up an interest in singing, or whether it is a sign of the times, we are unable to say, but the people of 8-Mile turn out en masse, with sleighs of all conceivable makes and patterns; still they answer the purpose, and that is to give your best girl a ride. The professor intends giving a concert at the end of the term, of which you will have due notice later. HAMLIN.

Mrs. Dekum's Allowance.

In department No. 1 of the circuit court of Multnomah county, Judge Shattuck yesterday handed down a decision affirming the action of the county court in the appeal of Adolph and Edward Dekum, executors of the estate of Frank Dekum, deceased, from the decision of the probate court, ordering that Mrs. Dekum be paid a monthly allowance of \$300, as specified in the will of Mr. Dekum, and at the same time retain her dower.

The allowance was paid for one month, but on Mrs. Dekum making application the next month, payment was refused by the executors and the matter taken into the county court. The decision was against the executors and the case was carried to the state circuit court, where yesterday's decision was rendered. The executors are willing to pay the \$300 allowance, providing the mother surrenders her dower, they claiming that in reality no dowry exists, the real property having been deeded to the heirs and also is heavily mortgaged. Mrs. Dekum's attorneys, on the contrary, claim the dowry to be valuable and capable of producing an income of \$5000 a year.

A John Day Navigator.

The Burnt Ranch correspondent of the Mitchell Monitor sends this paper his experience on the raging John Day: John Thornton, of this place, had a perilous experience with crossing the John Day river one day last week. He drove a bunch of cattle into the river to swim them across and ventured in himself after them. When in midstream a tremendous iceberg came in contact with his horse, who dumped him off and landed him right on the back of one of the cows. The crash drove the cow to the bottom. When John and the cow next made an appearance, the cow had lost one of her horns, but John had the horn in his hand. Finally he fell back to the rudder and kept blowing the horn. By that means he succeeded in steering his bark ashore. Mr. Thornton understands navigation thoroughly.

A Small Blaze.

The alarm of fire last night about 9 o'clock was caused by the burning of a small house belonging to Mr. Prinz, and occupied by an aged Swedish couple named Wieberg. The building was situated on the hill near the head of Liberty street, and was burning freely before the alarm was turned in. Mr. and Mrs. Wieberg were attending the services at the Salvation Army barracks at the time, and in consequence of their being away that contents of the building, being everything they owned, were destroyed. The loss as far as the building was concerned is not to exceed \$100, but for the

Wiebergs the loss is serious because all their clothing and everything else went. They lost all any one can lose—all they had. Columbia Hose and Jackson Engine Co., united their hose and got a stream of water on the burning building but as the building was small, and in an out of the way place, it was about done for when the boys reached it.

Will Appear Monday Night.

The Tittell Sisters appeared at the Reed last night in "Drifted Apart." The house was fairly well filled by an enthusiastic and appreciative audience who were completely captivated and carried away by the splendid acting of every member of the company. From the most fastidious and critical of Salem's theatergoers to the small boy up in the gallery could be heard nothing but words of commendation and praise for the excellent performance. Miss Charlotte Tittell in her role of the much-married society woman cannot be excelled, while her sister, Miss Essie, in her role of Mrs. Helen Van Buren, is second to no actress that has ever appeared in the city. Should the Tittell Sisters put "Drifted Apart" on the boards of the Reed again the spacious hall would not hold one-half of the applicants for admission.

The company will produce "Drifted Apart" Monday evening and "Frou Frou," Tuesday. Reserved seats at Blakeley & Houghtons'.

PERSONAL MENTION.

C. P. Heald and Dr. Brosius came up from Hood River this afternoon. Frank French, who has been visiting in Salem, returned home last night. Mr. E. B. McFarland, who arrived here yesterday from the East, reported extremely cold weather on the trip through the section east of Salt Lake. Mr. Leslie Butler, who has been visiting friends east of the Rockies for several weeks, arrived home Monday morning. He reports having had a delightful visit, and that the weather was all that could be desired.

The Vote at Salem.

The deadlock at Salem still continues, with not much hope of its being broken. The vote today was Dolph 42, Hare 10, Williams 11, Weatherford 8, Lord 3, Moore 1, Lowell 3, Barkley 1, Waldo 1. There were no changes as far as Dolph was concerned.

WEAK WOMEN

and all mothers who are nursing babies derive great benefit from Scott's Emulsion. This preparation serves two purposes. It gives vital strength to mothers and also enriches their milk and thus makes their babies thrive.

Advertisement for Scott's Emulsion. Text: Scott's Emulsion is a constructive food that promotes the making of healthy tissue and bone. It is a wonderful remedy for Emaciation, General Debility, Throat and Lung Complaints, Coughs, Colds, Anemia, Scrofula and Wasting Diseases of Children. Send for Pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. Free. Scott & Bowne, N.Y. All Druggists. 50c and \$1. Dr. Miles' NERVE RESTORER AND RHEUMIA.