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When Mrs. Ludlow reported this conversation to her husband he smiled and said. "I wouldn't meddle with that quarrel, if I were you; it's pretty deeply ingrained on both sides, and I shall be surprised if it doesn't come to a pitched battle some day. If the colonel had a suspicion of what I found out about the trouble in the McNabb tunnel. I wouldn't care to answer for the consequences; and as for Henry, it'll be a miracle if he doesn't get himself killed in the row. He has the courage of a veteran, joined to the rashness of a headstrong boy; and he's as good a hater as any of the Bynums."

"It's a great pity," rejoined peaceable Mrs. Ludlow. "It gives one an uncomfortable feeling of living over a volcano that may burst out at any moment. Isn't there any way to put a stop to it?"

"Only one that I can think of, and that's been tried. It occurred to me some time ago that the family in the cove might be peaceably deported if the Bynum farm could be purchased, and I suggested it to some of our people in New York, with the caution that the colonel mustn't be told of it until the purchase was a fact accomplished. They put the matter in the hands of our attorneys and told them not to haggle about the price. I don't know how the negotiations were conducted, but I imagine the Bynums found out that the company was in the deal and they refused point-blank to sell at any price. That settled it, and it means that they propose to stay and fight it out. There'll be a fight, too, when we try to open the McNabb vein; and I hope we can keep the Latimers out of it."

"But you mustn't get into it yourself, Tom," interposed Mrs. Ludlow.

Ludlow smiled grimly. "You think I wouldn't cut much of a figure as a fire eater, don't you? Well, now, you just wait and see. When the time comes I'll not go out of my way to pick a quarrel or to avoid one; but if those fellows interfere with the work they'll have to stand from under. And they'll find that they haven't a whole-souled, irascible, generous southerner to deal with, either."

It was during the summer of Ringbrand's visit to Tregart'en that the question of resuming wor . in the abandoned tunnel came up again. Jeff Bynum heard the news in the store in the village, and he told his brother Jed when they were driving back to the cove in the evening.

"Does you-all aim to 'low hit?" asked the younger Bynum.

"Not much!—they-all done bent us out o' the coal mine, but it ain't gwine do them no good."

"What d've 'low for to do, Jeff?" "Nev' you mind; you-all jest wait an' see. Ye can be plum shore o' one thing, though; they-all ain't nev' gwine take no coal out o' that vein."

"Don't ye reckon ol' Latimer's put 'em up to do hit?"

"I dunno an' I don't keer; but I jest tell ye that thar crowd up on the mounting's gwine to let on like they heard somethin' drap; we-all 've kep' quiet for a pretty tol'able spell, now, an' I

reckon Latimer 'lows we done forgot.' "I reckon Jule wouldn't let nobody forgit; she does hate the Latimers right; but then she'd ought to-she was big enough to ric'lect when daddy Jed Bynum was the youngest of the three brothers, and he had never quite shared the bitter animosity of the others.

"I can ric'lect on my own account, I reckon," rejoined Jeff, sullenly, a dull flush reddening his sallow cheeks. "I ain't likely to forgit the day when Latimer put the cowhide on to me, an' I low he remembers bout the broken arm, too. I nev' could tell what made my han' shake that thar time. Ididn't aim to break his arm."

"I s'pect hit's sort o' lucky ye didn't aim no better," replied Jed. "Thar was a heap o' talk about gettin' ye for what ye did do."

The talk was interrupted by their arrival at the farmhouse in the cove, but it was resumed again at the supper table when Jule and Bud were told of the threatened resumption of work in the McNabb tunnel.

"That's some more o' Latimer's doin's, ye can jest chalk that up on the do'!" exclaimed the woman, vindictive-"Thar'll nev' be no peace for we all 's long as thar's ary one of 'em left!'

"Thar's like to be one more of 'em 'fore they's any less, I reckon," said Jeff, making a harpoon of his fork and spearing another corn pone from the dish on the other side of the table.-

"How d'ye make that out?" inquired "I done saw a young feller a-ridin

round with the colonel this evenin', an' when I asked Jim Dobles 'bout him he said he was mighty thick with the Latimers-'lowed maybe he's a-shinin' up to the gal." 'I didn't see him," said Jed. "What

for kind o' lookin' feller was he?"

"Sort o' biggity-lookin', like he mought 've jest got out of a ban'-box; has a middlin' heavy musstache, an' wears his beard whittled down to n p'int. That's about all I notice', 'ceptin' that he looks at ye mighty hard, sort o' like a catfish. Seem like I done met up with him somewhars afore, but I cayn't ric'lect when 'r whar."

"City feller, I reckon," said Jed, with contempt in his tone.

"Oh, sure; don't believe he ever did a lick o' work in his life; don't look as if he ever did, nohow."

"I don't see what a gal like Hester Latimer 'lows to find in a feller o' that sort," said Jed, passing his cup for more coffee.

Latimer's likes an' dislikes?" demanded his sister, pausing with the cup and coffee-pot suspended.

"A good deal less 'n nothin', I s'pose; but I've got eyes, an' I reckon I can use 'em same's anybody."

'Well, don't ye go an' forgit that they ain't no sheep's eyes," retorted Jule, angrily. "You ain't got no call to be th'ow-'em round at anybody that's kin to the Latimer tribe," A ravenous silence followed this re-

mark, and when Bud left the table he said to Jeff: "Want to see ye bime-by: come outside when ye get th'oo." Jeff lighted his pipe a moment later and followed his younger brother to the

barn. "What was ye wantin', Buddy?"

he asked. "'Bout that thar city feller-don't ye reckon we-all could give him a sort of a scare that 'd run him back whar he come from?

"I dunno. Why?" "Oh, I jest reckoned hit'd be better. If we-all ever do what ye was talkin' bout a spell back, hit'll be some easier

if they ain't so many of 'em." "You're plum right about that; but then thar ain't nothin' shore 'bout what Jim Dobles was a-sayin; he only 'lowed maybe that's what was a-goin' on."

"That don't make no difference, nohow," argued Bud. "If he's got any fight in him, he'll stand up for his frien's, an' if we can run him out 'forchan' we're jest that much ahead. You're plum shore he ain't a revenuer?"

"Oh, I reckon not; from what I could pick up down at the settlement, I 'lowed he's some feller that Tom Ludlow 'd knowed back in the north; he's a-stoppin' at Ludlow's now. Talkin' about revenuers, though, hit moughtn't be sich a bad idee to let on like the boys done took him for one; hit 'd sort o' make the scare come more natchel

The brothers smoked in silence for a few moments, and then began to discuss a plan suggested by the younger. While they talked the stars came out one by one and the shadows deepened in the cove until they lay black and brooding over the thickets on the sides of the mountain. With the drawing of the curtain of darkness the noises of the night began-the drone of the | very ill. jar fly passing with the fading light into the chirping of the cricket and the shrill song of the tree-toads. Threading the irregular voices, of nature with the measured pulse of human effort, the rhythmic beat of the blowing engines at the Tregarthen furnace vibrated upon the still air; and at intervals a dull red glare appearing above the shoulder of the mountain announced the feeding time of the flery monster of the valley.

The brothers talked on in low tones. pausing only once, when a shadow passed the door-yard and glided toward the forest.

"Who's that?" queried Jeff, peering intently into the darkness.

"Hit's only Jed, I reckon," was the reply.
"Whar's he goin' at this time o'

night?" "I dunno; goin' to soak his haid in

the creek, maybe. I more 'n half believe, sometimes, that he's gettin' foolish bout the Latimer gal; he nev' did have much sense, nohow. But, as I was a-sayın'-" And the talk dropped back into the channel from which Jed's appearance had diverted it.

The two men sat on a log behind the barn, facing the cliff at the head of the cove. Had they been gifted with the visual powers of the owl which hooted dismally from the top of a blasted oak standing in the adjacent corn-field. they might have discerned, half an hour later, a black speck zigzagging up the bace of the apparently inaccessible cliff. It was Jed, and when he reached the summit just under the shadow of the tree that years before had borne such ghastly fruit, he turned his face southward and walked rapidly toward "The Laurels."

"Do you know, Mr. Ringbrand, that I've always had a persistent and haunting impression that we've met some-

where before?" Ringbrand was spending the evening at the Latimers as usual, and they were all sitting in the starlight on the veranda of "The Laurels."

"You mean before I came to Tregarthen, Miss Hester?"

"Yes, it might have been ages ago." Ringbrand smiled under cover of the darkness. "Perhaps it was. Do you believe in transmigration?" "I think not," she answered doubtfully. "I believe in the creed."

"May I ask what ereed?" "I'd think you'd be ashamed to, when there is only one-or, at most,

"I stand corrected. Would it be her-

esy if I asked where I might find the or two?" "Of course not; they're in the prayer book; I supposed everyone knew that."

"Going back to your impression again, do you know that I have an exactly similar one? I am almost positive that you are right. Can't you help me solve the mystery?" "What's that you-all are talking

about?" inquired the colonel, knocking the ashes from his long-stemmed pipe and crushing a dry tobacco leaf in the palm of his hand for a fresh charge. "Miss Hester was just saying she thought we'd seen each other somewhere before I came to Tregarthen, and

I'm almost sure she's right. We were trying to locate the time and place. "Oh, I reckon it's just imagination," replied the colonel, packing the tobacco dust into the bowl of his pipe. "That is, without you've been visitin' the young

ladies' schools in Vi'ginia." "No, I haven't been doing that," said Ringbrand, laughing, "though it would doubtless be a delightful experience."

"That would depend entirely upon your errand," interrupted Hester. think most of the visitors used to leave Miss Pelton's with tingling ears; they should have, if there's any truth in the

old saving." As Ringbrand was about to reply, he

"What do you-all know bout Hester saw a shadow moving in the bushes a iew yards distant. "What's that down there by the laurels?" he asked, rising to get abetter view.

At the question Harry Latimer sprang from his chair and ran into the house, appearing a moment later with his rifle. As he came out, the shadow darted from he bushes and glided among the trees en the lawn. Henry saw it, and would have fired if his father had not wrested the gun from his hands. "Seems like you get less sense every day, Henry, rasped the colonel breathlessly. "How do you know who you were going to shoot at?"

"I know well enough, and so do you," eplied the young man, nonchalantly, going back to his chair and relighting his cigar. "They-all will get you some day, if you don't get them first."

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wednesday

Mr. Geo. Meader of Moro is in the

Mr. Robt. Mays came back from Portland last night.

Mr. B. F. Laughlin returned last night from Tygh.

Mr. W. R. Winans went to Hood River this morning. Mrs. Gates of Portland is visiting

Mrs. W. L. Bradshaw. Mr. Geo. Morgan went to Cascades this morning for a short trip.

Mr. Ahia Watt, adjustor of the O. R. & N. for many years, is in the city today. Mrs. E. F. Sharp returned today from Portland, where she has been visiting relatives.

Messrs, J. W. Armsworthy and J. Marsh of Wasco, who were in the city today, leave tonight for home.

Rev. I. H. Hazel left yesterday for 15-Mile to hold a peries of protracted meetings. He will return Friday.

Mrs. J. T. Peters is confined to her home, suffering from a very severe attack of inflammation of the eyes. Mr. and Mrs. Ira H. Wakefield started

to Monmouth this morning on the Reg-ulater, where Mr. Wakefield's brotherin-law, Mr. Sam Neely, is reported to be

Mr. Hugh Glenn went to Portland this morning.

Mrs. E. L. Grimes went to Portland

Mrs. E. J. Gates left for her home in Portland this afternoon.

Mr. Jas. Snipes was a west-bound passenger on today's local. Mr. J. H. Cradelbaugh went to Hood River on the afternoon train.

Mr. Wm. Streeter of Portland came up the noon train on insurance business. Mr. E. H. Merrill went to Hood River this morning for an absence of several days.

Mr. W. C. Allaway and Miss Daisy Allaway went to Portland this morning on the boat.

Miss Grace Sharp was taken suddenly ill last evening and her many friends feel anxious about her condition. Miss Nellie Allen is very ill with

pneumonia at the residence of her brother-in-law, Mr. John Parrott. Mr. A. R. Burkett, a lawyer of Ohio, who has ranching interests near White Salmon, left for that place on the Regu-

lator this morning. Friday.

on the 2:30 train. Mr. Samuel Wilkinson went to Port-

land this afternoon. Mr. L. E. Crowe went to Portland to day on the local train.

Mrs. Wm. Glasius, who has been ill for several days, is improving.

Mrs. McNulty and daughters went to their home near Mosier this morning. Mr. S. D. Fisher of Mosier was in the city last evening, returning this morning

on the boat. Mrs. F. A. Ordway of Hood River came up last night and returned kome this morning.

Mrs. Mary Hanna, of Albany, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Hill of The Dalles and family, left for home this morning,

J. H. St. Lawrence, the blind Populist orator who speaks tomorrow night on political issues, came in today and is registered at the Columbia hotel.

Mrs. Amy Heppner left by stage this morning for Goldendale to attend the wedding of William Presby and Miss Hutchison, which occurs at the resi-dence of his brother, Attorney B. Presby, this evening.

Report of Mountain Home School.

Following is the report of Mountain Home school, Dist. No. 27, beginning March 30th and ending April 25, 1896: Number of pupils enrolled, 27.

Number of days attendance, 421. Number of days absence, 21. Number of times tardy, none.

Those who were neither absent nor tardy are: Gertrude Abnet, Matilda Mattie E. Moody, Plaintiff, Abnet, Edith Abnet, Mabel Richardson, Ollie Rouse, Pauline Senecal, Joseph Cover, Earl Nolin, Guy Rouse, Earl Sparling, Clyde Stiles, Emma Senecal, Wilbert Nolin, Elmer Rouse, Alfred Palmer, Andrew Dufur and Lottie Tem-

Among those who visited the school during the month are: Mrs. Flora for Nolin, Mrs. Painter, Mr. Nolin, Blanche Dufur, Mrs. Stiles and Mrs. W. H.

ANNA B. THOMPSON, Teacher.

Spring is full of terrors to all whose constitution is not able to resist the sudden changes of temperature and other insa'ubrities of the season. To put the system in condition to overcome these evils, nothing is so effective as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Take it now.

GOLDENDALE PROHIBITIONISTS.

They Recognize that People Will Have Liquor, and Will Compromise.

The Goldendale councilmen will hold a meeting tonight, at which the liquor license question will be disposed of for the current year. There has been a protracted struggle going on there for years between the prohibition and liquor forces wtih varying success. A "dry" year would be followed by a "wet" one, and then dry again. Observing, however, that during a dry year, with the utmost care, there would exist the average number of drunks on the street, and that waisky was apparently easily procured within the city limits, the citizens have effected a compromise or course of conduct, which seems so far satisfactory to all parties that it is very probable an amended ordinance will pass the council at tonight's meeting, which will contain the following features:

One retail saloon to be licensed in the town, to pay \$250 annually. That the bar-room contain no tables or chains, no gambling apparatus or device whatso-

That the drug stores of the city, by paying \$150 annually, have the privilege of selling liquor in quantities not less than 8 ounces.

It is thought that since liquor must be sold anyway that the town corporation may as well have the benefit of the license money, and with the above restrictions the new ordinance is the wisest way of settling the question.

Outwitted by Coyotes.

An amusing incident occured the other day on the Lemon farm near Garfield, Wash. Burt Lemon and an employe of the farm were plowing, when they came across three young coyote pups, which had not yet opened their eyes. While they were examining them the old ones appeared and approached to within 50 yards. Mr. Lemon went back to the house for a gun and a sack, and placed the young ones in a sack, which was tled up and left in the field until time to go in from work. The old coyotes kept a Proposals for the Erection of School Buildings. respectful distance from the rifle, but hovered around. Several turns of the field were made with the plow and finally, when the men came in sight of where they had left the sack containing the young coyotes, they saw one of the old ones, with the eack, puppies and all, streak it over the hill, and that was the last seen of them.

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles ur called for April 25, 1896. Persons calling for the same will give date on which they were advertised:

Anderson, John Biggs, Mrs Kittie Bardoin Bros Crittendon, A Engman, Martin Jones, J W Milliken, Dr Geo Nelson C G Rochifield, Wm Turner, A W

Anderson, G W (2) Richmond, A A Campbell, Mrs M Elderman, Mike Freemrn, Mrs Clare Lewis, G A Oregon Woolen Mills Neiman Miss Mollie Robertson, Milon

Way, J Woodruff, John J. A. CROSSEN, P. M.



THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE

Is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR-don't forget to take it. The Liver gets sluggish during the Winter, just like all nature, and the system becomes choked up by the accumulated waste, which brings on Malaria, Fever and Ague and Rheuma-tism. You want to wake up your Liver now, but be sure you take SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR to do it. It also regulates the Liver-keeps it properly at

work, when your system will be free from poison and the whole body invigorated.
You get THE BEST BLOOD when your system is in A1 condition, and that will only be when the Liver is kept active. Try a Liver Remedy once and note the difference. But take only SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR—It is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR which makes the difference. Take it in powder or in liquid already prepared, or make a tea of the powder; but take SIMMONS LIVER REGU-LATOR. You'll find the RED Z on every package. Look for it. J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Summons.

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

Mattie E. Moody, Plaintiff,

Willis E. Moody, Defendant."

To Willis E. Moody, the above named defendant:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause by the first day of the next term of the above entitled court following the expiration of six weeks publication of this summons, beginning on the 11th day of April, 1896, to will, on or before Monday, the 25th day of May, 1896, and it you fail to answer said complaint for want thereof, the plaintiff will take fudgment against you and will apply to the Court for the relief prayed for in plaintiff's complaint, to with for a decree of divorce, and for the care and custody of her minor child, Agues, and for such other and further relief as may be equitable and just.

This symmons is served upon you by publica-

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for six weeks in The Dalles Weekly
Chroniele, by order of Hon. W. L. Bradshaw,
indge of the Seventh judicial district of the
state of Oregon, made on the 7th day of April,
1996.
W. H. WILSON,
aplil-ii Attorney for Plaintiff.

For Sale.

Six thoroughbred White Pekin Drakes. In-quire of Mrs. Geo. W. Patterson, Eight Mile. Postoffice The Dalles. wlw

UNTOLO MISERY

RHEUMATISM C. H. King, Water Valley, Miss., cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"For five years, I suffered untold misery from muscular rheumatism. I tried every known remedy, consulted the best physi-cians, visited Hot Springs, Ark., three times, spending \$1000 there, besides doctors' bills; but could obtain only temporary relief. My flosh was wasted away so that I weighed only ninety-three pounds; my left arm and leg were drawn out of shape, the muscles



being twisted up in knots. I was unable to dress myself, except with assistance, and could only hobble about by using a cane. I had no appetite, and was assured, by the doctors, that I could not live. The pains, at times, were so awful, that I could procure relief only by means of hypodermic injec-tions of morphine. I had my limbs bandaged in clay, in suiphur, in poullices; but these gave only temporary rellef. After trying everything, and suffering the most awful tortures, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Inside of two months, I was able to walk without a cane. In three months, my limbs began to strengthen, and in the course of a year, I was cured. My weight has increased to 165 pounds, and I am now able to do my full day's work as a railroad blacksmith."

YER'S The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla

AYER'S PILLS cure Headache.

U. S. Indian Service, Warm Springs Agency, Oregon, April 11, 1896. Oregon, April 11, 1896.

Sealed proposals, endorsed "Proposals for the Erection of School Buildings," and addressed to the undersigned at Warm Springs, Crook county, Oregon, will be received at this Agency until one o'clock p. m. of Wednesday, May 6, 1896, for the furnishing of the necessary materials and labor, and erecting and completing on the sites selected therefor, near this Agency, one frame dormitory building; one frame mess hall and kitchen; one frame school and assembly building; one frame laundry building; one frame hospital and one frame employes' quarters—all in strict compliance with the plans and specifications therefor, which may be examined at the office of this newspaper and at the Warm Springs Agency.

Considerable quantities of lumber, shingles and laths are now on hand at this Agency, manufactured for the purpose of entering the construction of said building and kidday.

Considerable quantities of lumber, shingles and laths are now on hand at this Agency, manufactured for the purpose of entering the construction of said buildings, and bidders are therefore requested to submit alternative proposals, first for the construction of each building, the contractor to furnish all materials and labor; and second, for the construction of each building, the contractor to utilize such of the lumber, etc., on hand as may be adapted for the purpose, and to supply the labor and necessary additional materials. A form of proposal is attached to the specifications for each building. Bidders are invited and requested to visit the Agency and to inspect and measure the lumber, etc., on hand before submitting their proposals. The attention of bidders is invited to the Act of Congress, approved August 1, 1892, entitled, "An Act relating to the limitation of the hours of daily service of laborers and mechanics employed upon the public works of the United States and of the District of Columbia," and also to the Act of Congress approved August 18, 1894, entitled, "An Act for the protection of persons furnishing materials and labor for the construction of public works."

Bidders will state in their bids the proposed

irnishing materials and labor for the construc-ion of public works."

Bidders will state in their bids the proposed price of each building and the length of time proposed to be consumed in its construction.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids or any part of any bid, if deemed for the best interests of the service.

Each bid must be accompanied by a certified check or draft upon some United States depository or solvent national bank in the vicinity of the residence of the bidder, made payable to the order of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, for at least FIVE PER CENT. of the amount of the

at least FIVE PER CENT, of the amount of the proposal, which check or draft will be forfeited to the United States in case any bidder or bidders receiving an award shall fall to promptly execute a contract with good and sufficient sureties, otherwise to be returned to the bidder. Bids accompanied by cash in lieu of cerified checks will not be considered.

For any further information, apply to For any further information, apply to
LIEUTENANT C. W. FARBER,
prll-ii Acting U. S. Indian Agent

aprll-ii

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Wasco. A. S. Blowers, Plaintiff,

the County of Wasco.

A. S. Blowers, Plaintiff,

P. A. Snyder and Claude Markham, Defendants.

To P. A. Snyder, one of the above named defendants:

You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above-entitled cause by the first day of the next term of the above-entitled court following the expiration of six week publication of this summons, beginning on the 11th day of April, 1896, to wit, on or before Monday, the 25th day of May, 1896, and if you fail to answer said complaint, for want thereof the plaintiff will take judgment against you and will apply to the court for the relief; rayed for in plaintiff se complaint, to wit; for a judgment against you for the sum of \$4,450, with interest thereon at the rate of eight percent per annum from the first day of April, 1896, and for \$400 attorney's fees and the costs and disbursements of this suit, and a decree of foreclosure of the mortgage mentioned in plaintiff complaint upon and covering the following described premises, situated in Wasco County, Oregon, to wit: The South half of the Southeast quarter of Section 20, and the North half of the Northwest quarter, and North half of the Northwest quarter, and the Southeast quarter of the Northwest quarter and the Southeast quarter of the Northwest quarter, and the Journess and prove or less, and for such other and further relief as may be equitable and just.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof for six weeks in The Dalles Weekly Chronicle by order of Hon. W. L. Bradshaw, judge of the Seventh Judicial District of the State of Oregon, made on the 10th day of April, 1896.

Attorney or Plaintiff.

apr11-ii Attorney for Plaintiff.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed with the clerk of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Wasso County his final account as administrator of the estate of Silas Präther, deceased, and that said County Court, by an order made and entered on the list day of April, 1896, has fixed Monday, the 4th day of May, 1896, at 2 o'clock p. m. as the time and the County Court room in Dalles City, Oregon, as the place for hearing said final account and objections thereto and to the settlement of said estate.

J. M. HUNTINGTON,
Administrator of estate of Silas Prather, deceased.

Eggs! Eggs! Eggs! FROM THOROUGHBRED FOWLS.

Rose Comb Brown Leghorns

Pen No. 1, \$2.00 per 13. Pen No. 2, 1.50 per 13. Pen No. 3, 1.00 per 13. Pen No. 4, 1.00 per 13. Golden Wyandotte Eggs, \$2.00 per 13.

A few more choice Cockerels, Send for circular, Address

ED. M. HARRIMAN, feb22-4m Endersby, Wasco County, Orego

For Rent.

The lower story of the Michelbach block, corner of Second and Union streets, now vacant, will be rented on a long or short-time lease at reasonable figures.

Also the Michelbach garden and fruit orchard, with buildings for o-cupation. Apply to George Williams, administrator of the Michelbach estate.

BARBED WIRE BARBED WIRE BARBED WIRE BARBED WIRE

-AT-

Maier & Benton's. THE DALLES, OR.

LET LIVE." When you want to buy Groceries at Portland prices, call

at Fred Fisher's, The Dalles,

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and save car fare.

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We have added to our business a complete Undertaking Establishment, as we are in no wa the Undertakers' Trust, our prices wil



Take your order for a well.

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P. L. KRETZER, The Dalles, Or.

The Columbia Packing Co., PACKERS OF Pork and Beef

MANUFACTURERS OF

Fine Lard and Sausages.

Oven and Mitchel

Dried Beef, Etc.

STAGE LINE, THOMAS HARPER, - - Proprietor

Stages leave Bake Oven for Anteiope every day, and from Antelope to Mitchell three times a week.

GOOD HORSES AND WAGONS.