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PERSONAL MENTION

Monday. Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Hartley came up from Hood River today. Mr. Hiram Mitchell, son of the senator, spent Sunday in this city. Mr. Hugh Glenn has returned from Astoria, to remain until after Thanksgiving. Register Moore of the Land office, who has been on the sick list for several days is again at his post. Mr. Grant Mays went to Portland today, where his brother, Ed, will join him on a trip to San Francisco. Mrs. Geo. P. Jones and daughter of Prineville are visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Moore. They are on their way to the Willamette valley. Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Crowe left for Portland yesterday, and will take the steamer tonight for Oakland, Calif., where they will visit for a few weeks before going to Southern California. They will return about the first of the year.

Tuesday. Mr. D. H. Sears of Hood River is in the city. Miss Mabel Sterling returned last night from Portland. Mr. and Mrs. John Lenz came up from Hood River last night. Hon. C. M. Cartwright arrived from Prineville yesterday evening. Mr. A. J. Borie, the general superintendent of the O. R. & N., is in the city. Eddy Michell went up to Columbus last night to attend the funeral of his grandmother, Mrs. Pierce, which occurs today. Mr. A. J. Brigham of Dufur made us a pleasant call today. We note that despite all our fatherly advice, he is still an ardent Bryan man. Mrs. Shoemaker of Centerville, Wash., who has been in the hospital at Portland for two or three weeks, came up on the Dalles City last night and left for home this morning.

DIED. At Mosier Saturday, November 22d, after a long illness, Samuel Evans, aged about 72 years. Mr. Evans and his wife came from the East last spring and located at Mosier on account of their son, Lee, living there. He leaves his aged wife two sons, Lee and Ira, and two daughters, Mrs. Frank Hunter and Mrs. Graham, all at present residing at Mosier. Another son was killed at the Johns mill about six years ago. Funeral at Mosier today.

DIED. At White River, Washington, Nov. 20th, Julius Mess. Deceased was a brother-in-law of Henry Klindt, and will be remembered by old-timers of The Dalles. MARRIED. At Dufur Sunday, the 22nd inst., Mr. Park Bolton and Miss Minnie Heisler, Justice Brigham performing the ceremony. BORN. In this city, Nov. 21st, to the wife of Chas. C. Cooper, a daughter. The Spanish Students. There is a genuine treat in store for lovers of good music. The manager of the Vogt opera house has secured the celebrated Spanish Students, an excellent company of vocalists and instrumentalists. They need but little mention, being well and favorably known to the music-loving public. The advance sale opened today at noon. The sale will be enormous, and those who contemplate going will do well to call early and secure a seat before they are all gone. A. J. Francis of this company was out yesterday a short time with the guarantee list and the sale was simply remarkable. Tickets 75 cents and \$1. On sale at the Snipes-Kinnersly drug store.

Our First Love. The Regulator Thursday made the run from Portland to the Cascades in three hours and thirty-seven minutes, running time. The distance is 71 miles, and about 60 miles of this was up stream, the last six miles against a very strong current. It is safe to say that she pushed along at the rate of more than 20 miles an hour. She will have her new steam steering gear in shape to work tomorrow, and when she gets her new boilers we doubt if there is a boat on the river that can keep in sight of her. It is noticed, too, that she is steady as clockwork in the rapids below the locks, scarcely a tremor being felt as she plows through the whirling rapids. Somehow, despite the fact that the Dalles City bears the name of our town, and has done as much as the Regulator towards solving our freight problem, we all cling to the good boat that daily landed at our wharves. She was tangible, always in evidence, and came to be looked upon as our own first and only love.

Thanking Service. There will be service in St. Paul's church, Union street, on Thanksgiving day, at 10:30 a. m., with a sermon by the rector on "The Origin and History of Thanksgiving Day". It is expected that the music will be in keeping with the day. All are most cordially invited. A well known lady of our city has donated a most beautiful piece of embroidery, which is now exhibited and being raffled, in Snipes & Kinnersly's store. The proceeds are to go for benevolent objects in our own city, and the chances are being sold at a rate that shows we know a pretty thing when we see one. Clark, the East End jeweler, makes a specialty of fine watch repairing. Call and see him.

Signs and Tokens.

The squawk of the tearsome Shanghai and the excited "turk" of the vasty gobbler are loud, frequent and familiar sounds betokening the arrival of Thanksgiving. It is a great day for the youngsters with its glad visions of mince pies, full of raisins and things, or the single standard and seductive gold-filled article yclept "punken"; its accomplished dream of the nose-tantalizing turkey, flat on his big back with his well-browned drum sticks tucked snugly away beneath the folds of his rotund abdomen and his corrugated wings trussed articially by his juicy sides, while down in his hold the odoriferous cargo of dressing strains at the confining strings that close the after-gangway and anguish to pour their richness out before the bright-eyed little ones. Near by the incarnadine cranberry gleams and glows in translucent splendor; the gravy boat loaded to its gunwales sides up to the steaming and butter-crowned mashed potatoes; the white-stalked celery lifts its crisp and verdant tops way up yonder; the brown mound of plum pudding, conglomerate formation of the geology of the kitchen—but enough. Imagination runs riot with us, and so we can only give vent to our pent-up feelings in reiterating Yum! Yum!

Land Office Business.

The following business was transacted in the land office today: Isaac Penrose made cash entry of nw 1/4 sec 3 tp s of r 18 e and se 1/4 sec 33 tp 1 n e of r 18 e. John C. Uren made cash entry of lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 and sw 1/4 ne 1/4 sec 7, tp 1 s of r 19 e. Robert A. Murray made cash entry of nw 1/4 sec 35, tp 1 n of r 18 e, and s 1/4 sw 1/4 and s 1/4 se 1/4 sec 27 tp 1 n of r 18 e. A committee of the "Mercy and Help" department of the Epworth League will be in waiting at the Methodist church Wednesday evening and Thursday morning to receiving donations of any kind which will be useful to the needy. Such donations will be promptly delivered to deserving persons.

Bucklen's Arnica salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Blakeley and Houghton, druggists.

"Di-Di." The announcement that the Cambridge Variety Company proposed to devote their last night of their stay in Adelaide



to a benefit to the charming little Adelaide danseuse, Addie Favart, secured for the performance the largest house of the season. The beneficiary received a great ovation from the large audience, and after her first song "Di Di," the little actress was fairly smothered with a shower of flowers and tributes of affection of more intrinsic value.—Adelaide Register, Nov. 26, 1895.

There's more clothing destroyed by poor soap than by actual wear as the free alkali rots them. Hoe cake is pure. ly24-ij

Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, the duly appointed, qualified and acting administrator of the estate of Anna Francis Carlson, deceased, has filed his final account and report in said estate, and that Monday, the 4th day of January, 1897, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, at the County Courtroom of the County of Hood River in Dalles City, Wasco County, Oregon, has been fixed and appointed by the Honorable County Court as the time and place for hearing said final account and report. All persons are hereby notified and required to appear at said time and place and show cause if any there be why an order of this Court should not be made approving said final account and report and charging the said administrator from further settling under said trust and exonerating his bondsman from further liability thereunder. Dated this 23rd day of November, 1896. 125-3-1 FRANK McEFFEE, Administrator of the Estate of Anna Francis Carlson, Deceased.

Notice to Contractors.

The undersigned will receive bids for the construction of a water ditch 7000 feet long, 1000 feet in mostly loose rock work; some blasting. Balance scraper work. Ditch to be five feet wide on bottom, and two feet deep. Twelve miles from The Dalles. For further particulars, address M. J. COCKE-KRIANE, Boyd, Oregon. 125-2w-1-11

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administrator of the estate of Theodore von Borstel, deceased, has filed his final account as such administrator, and that the 5th day of January, 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m. has been fixed by order of the County Judge as the time for hearing any objections to said account and settlement thereof. All heirs, creditors or other persons interested in said estate are duly notified to file their objections to said account, if any, they have, before said date. Dated this 24th day of November, 1896. GEO. VON BORSTEL, Administrator of the Estate of Theodore von Borstel, deceased. 125-1

GOLD BUT NO FOOD.

Experience of an Amateur Pirate on the Chinese Coast. It has surely fallen to the lot of few men to come near starving to death in a land of plenty, with over \$900 in gold in their pocket—nay, by reason of that very fact. I had shipped at Hangchow on board a steamer bound for Shanghai, says a writer. When I signed she was flying Jardine's flag at the main, but I believed she carried the ensign of every nation and half the house flags of the world in her signal locker. An opium smuggler I was prepared to find her; that her chief business on the waters was piracy of the vilest sort and unredeemed by a glint of romance came upon me certainly as a revelation.

We attacked no ships, as far as I know, but handled with marvelous skill and knowledge of the intricate coast navigation, she would run in after nightfall among the rocks and banks where one would expect a sampan to take the bottom, while shrieks, flames, the report of firearms and clash of steel would testify to the descent of my delectable shipmates upon one or another of the numerous fishing villages which fringe the shores of the China sea.

After four months' duress I struck a blow for liberty. My little board of morphia—jealously guarded toward this eventuality—deepened the narcotism in which the whole crew lay steeped after a ghastly debauch as we rode at anchor, and, forsaking all my goods and chattels and seizing in lieu such moneys as I could find, I dropped into the dingy and pulled off, shoeless, hatless, arrayed only in a shirt, trousers and belt containing the above named sum (close on £200), hoping to reach a German gunboat which had been sighted in the offing earlier in the day.

But the night was thick and in less than an hour I found myself close in shore. The question of what to do was speedily settled by the boat capsizing among the breakers, leaving me no alternative but to land. Day was breaking and I lay till next morning in a tomb cut above the road in the hillside, and for the next three weeks I nearly perished for lack of nourishment, not daring to exhibit a gold piece, for I had no weapon and would certainly have been robbed and murdered.

I would gladly have thrown away all but one piece, but there was no single small coin in the sum total, and the result would have been the same. Though a good walker at that age (I had made a record of 20 miles not long before and could cover 300 a week without a blister) I accomplished no more than 200 miles in 22 days—traveling only by night and hiding in tombs or ditches all day, often rushing back to my last deserted lair in terror of the advancing sun when no suitable place of concealment hove in sight.

With paddy and plantains snatched precariously here and there I managed to exist during those awful weeks. Chan-Chan is not regarded as a terrestrial paradise by those Europeans whom fate malign has compelled to sojourn there, but Walhalla was never hailed with greater ecstacy by the world-worn pilgrim than was that celestial sink by myself. Toward the 20th day the smell of meat cooking absolutely overcame me one morning, and, at the peril of my life, I emerged into the light of day, and laid felonious hands and teeth on what I believed was a part of a baked cat, in the temporary absence of the legitimate landlord thereof.—London Standard.

BRIGGS' MULE HAS MYOPIA.

Some Queer Mistakes He Makes Around His Master's Barnyard. Stories have been told of horses with snakes in their eyes and horses with "watch eyes," or an evil eye, a blind eye, and a vast amount of information has been printed about pink eye, but it is doubtful if any authentic history has been written of the peculiarities of the animal owned by Col. Haydock Briggs, of New Jersey, whose bayand whisksers were recently described and illustrated. It is afflicted with myopia or near-sightedness.

"I reckon that the reason for it," said Col. Briggs, "is that my horse is a newt. Can't see a fence till he gets his nose within three foot of it, and then he shies. Mistakes the pig pen for the barn an' tries to git in with the hogs. Stumbles over the pasture fence and stubs his nose, which makes him kick. Drinks out o' the milk pail 'cause he thinks it's water, and gen'ly makes an all-round newt fool of hisself."

"Leastwise," added Col. Briggs, "that was the situation up to three months ago, when an idee strikes me, w'ch I mentions to Maria—that's Mrs. Briggs. 'Ef you need glasses to read the newspapers,' says I to Maria, 'that newt needs glasses to see whether he's cat'n' outs or sawdust,' and I got him fitted, an' he's got to like 'em so he won't stir a peg without 'em."

Col. Briggs' spectacled mule is the wonder of all that section of New Jersey around Scuttleville. The lenses are octagonal in shape and are in heavy leather frames, which are strapped to the side straps of the bridle. They are so adjusted that the animal gets a perfect vision while looking ahead or sideways. When first put on they opened up such an unexpected vista that the mule backed into a well and had to be hauled out with a derrick. But as soon as he got accustomed to them he brayed loud and long every time they were taken off.

"People kin laugh," said Col. Briggs, "but I don't keer. 'Ef I had a near-sighted oyster and wanted to put specs on him I'd do it, an' let 'em laugh till they busted.'"—N. Y. Mail and Express.

Wanted.

Two bright lady representatives, for light, refined work. Good pay and good position open if successful. Call at room 4, Umatilla, house, from 5 to 8 p. m.

No more BOILS, no more PIMPLES Use Kinnersly's Iron Tonic. The Snipes Kinnersly Drug Co. Telephone No. 5.

Advertisement for Battle Ax Plug. Features an illustration of a man with a large battle-axe and the text: "Big as a Barn Door." Battle Ax Plug. For 10 cents you get almost twice as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other high grade goods. Before the days of "Battle Ax" consumers paid 10 cents for a small plug of the same quality. Now, "Battle Ax"—Highest Grade, twice the quantity. That's true economy.

Advertisement for Blackwell's Genuine Durham Tobacco. Features a circular logo with the text: "Get Your Christmas Gifts Free" and "Blackwell's Genuine DURHAM Tobacco". Text: Many thousand dollars worth of valuable articles suitable for Christmas gifts for the young and old, are to be given to smokers of Blackwell's Genuine Durham Tobacco. You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

Advertisement for New York Weekly Tribune. Features an illustration of the American flag and the text: "New York Weekly Tribune Farmers and Villagers, Fathers and Mothers, Sons and Daughters, All the Family." Text: With the close of the Presidential Campaign THE TRIBUNE recognizes the fact that the American people are now anxious to give their attention to home and business interests. To meet this condition, politics will have far less space and prominence, until another State or National occasion demands a renewal of the fight for the principles for which THE TRIBUNE has labored from its inception to the present day, and won its greatest victories. Every possible effort will be put forth, and money freely spent, to make THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE pre-eminently a National Family Newspaper, interesting, instructive, entertaining and indispensable to each member of the family. We furnish "The Chronicle" and N. Y. Weekly Tribune one year for only \$1.75. Write your name and address on a postal card, send it to Geo. W. Best, Tribune Office, New York City, and a sample copy of The New York Weekly Tribune will be mailed to you.

Advertisement for "The Regulator Line" Navigation Co. Features an illustration of a steamship and the text: "The Regulator Line" The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation Co. THROUGH Freight and Passenger Line. The company's elegant steamers give daily service (Sundays excepted) between The Dalles and Portland. Steamer "Regulator" leaves The Dalles on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 7:30 a. m., arriving in Portland at 5 p. m. Returning leaves Oak-street dock on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6:30 a. m., arriving in The Dalles at 5 p. m. Steamer "Dalles City" leaves The Dalles on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 7:30 a. m., arriving in Portland at 5 p. m. Returning leaves Oak-street dock on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 6:30 a. m., arriving in The Dalles at 5 p. m. PASSENGER RATES: One way \$2.00 Round trip 3.00 Freight Rates Greatly Reduced. Shipments for Portland received at any time. Shipments for way landings must be delivered before 5 p. m. Live stock shipments solicited. For rates call on or address W. C. ALLAWAY, General Agent, THE DALLES, OREGON.

Advertisement for Northern Pacific Ry. Features a list of cities: ST. PAUL, MINNEAPOLIS, DULUTH, FARGO, AND FORTS, CROOKSTON, WINNIPEG, HELENA and BUTTE. Text: Pullman Sleeping Cars, Elegant Dining Cars, Tourist Sleeping Cars. Through Tickets to CHICAGO, WASHINGTON, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK, BOSTON AND ALL POINTS EAST AND SOUTH. For information, time cards, maps and tickets, call on or write to W. C. ALLAWAY, Agent, The Dalles, Oregon. A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. G. P. A., 255, Morrison Cor. Third, Portland Oregon.

Advertisement for O.R.&N. EAST! Choice of Transcontinental Routes. Features a list of cities: Spokane, Denver, Minneapolis, Omaha, St. Paul, Kansas City. Text: Low Rates to all Eastern Cities. OCEAN STEAMERS Leave Portland Every Five Days for SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. For full details call on O. R. & Co.'s Agent The Dalles, or address W. H. HURLBURT, Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Oregon. E. M'NEILL, President and Manager. New Schedule. Train No. 1 arrives at The Dalles 4:45 a. m., and leaves 4:50 a. m. Train No. 2 arrives at The Dalles 10:15 p. m., and leaves 10:20 p. m. Train No. 8 arrives at The Dalles 11:55 p. m., and west-bound train No. 7 leaves at 1 p. m. Train 23 and 24 will carry passengers between The Dalles and Umatilla, leaving The Dalles at 1 p. m. daily and arriving at The Dalles 1 p. m. daily, connecting with train Nos. 8 and 7 from Portland. E. F. LYLLIS, Agent. There's no clay, flour, starch or other worthless filling in "Hoe Cake" and no free alkali to burn the hands. ly24

Job Printing at this Office