

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON

PERSONAL MENTION.

Saturday.

Hon. B. S. Huntington came up from Salem last night.

Mrs. Norton came up from Portland last night, and is visiting friends here.

Mr. Mullay, deputy collector of internal revenue, finished his labors here last night and left for Portland this afternoon.

Miss Nellie Butler arrived on last night's train from Portland. A telegram was received from Mrs. Cora Dyson, who lives in Centralia, saying that on account of sickness it will be impossible for her to be here to attend the funeral of her sister, Jessie Butler.

Monday.

Mr. Fred Dee is down from Arlington.

Mr. J. O'Brien is over from Klickitat.

Mr. Ellis Rhinehart, the cattle buyer, is in the city.

Engineer George Lang is visiting his old time friends here.

R. A. and W. A. Wallace of Rufus are registered at the Umatilla.

Mrs. D. M. French returned last night, after some time spent in California.

Mr. A. L. Vessey came up from Portland for a brief visit yesterday.

Mr. W. H. Biggs, after a three days' visit to Sherman county, arrived home last night.

Miss Gertrude Reeder left for her home in Goldendale after a short visit with the Misses Bolton.

Mr. H. S. Turner of the Dispatch is in from DuRoi. He tells us the atmosphere and earth are both wet out that way.

Mr. Chas. Lay arrived in the city from the East yesterday morning, being summoned by a telegram to the bedside of his sisters, whom he found improved.

Mr. S. L. Brooks is home from Portland. He tells us the Dalles City will be off the ways by the first of next week, and will soon thereafter resume her run. She will be in much better shape than ever before, having been much strengthened in undergoing repairs.

Tuesday.

Attorney J. B. Hosford of Moro, is in city, looking after business in the land office.

Mr. W. H. Biggs went to Wasco this morning to see about delivering a lot of hogs he has sold.

Captains J. W. Shaver and O. W. Hosford, of the lower river, arrived on the local at noon today.

BOEN.

At 8-Mile, February 14th, to the wife of T. C. Fargher, an eight-pound son.

A Fine Institution.

The new St. Vincent's hospital, dedicated the 14th of July, 1895, has been justly called, by admirers, "The Pride of Portland." Whilst it is one of the handsomest buildings of the city, it is, what is far more important, the first, best, modern, up-to-date, hospital of the Pacific Coast.

Situated on the side of Portland's hills at a height of 220 feet above the base of city grades, it not only is beyond the malarial atmosphere, but, as all visitors will acknowledge, affords the most superb panorama that can be seen in picturesque Oregon.

The building, easily accessible by two lines of city cars, is an immense brick structure on a foundation of stone, 260 feet in length and six stories high, and so constructed that, not the outside walls alone, but every third partition, dividing rooms in the house, extends in one solid mass from foundation to roof, so making it a perfect "Gibraltar."

To add to security in case of fire, large iron doors separate the halls into compartments, and from basement to roof, on the rear of the building, extend massive fire escapes. The six corridors are twelve feet wide and terminate on each end of the building in balconies.

A large (7x10) electric elevator is operated in the central section of building, and so designed to comfortably carry patients from one floor to another without removing them from their cots. Add to this a perfect system of attachments—electric bells, and speaking tubes—and rapid transit and communication in the house is perfect.

The visiting staff of the house is composed of the most eminent surgeons and physicians of the West, namely: Doctors H. E. Jones, W. Jones, K. A. J. Mackenzie, J. F. Bell, A. C. Smith, E. F. Tucker, J. F. Dickson, (ear, eye, nose and throat specialist), W. H. Boyd, D. H. Rand, H. Lane, J. D. Fenton, F. Canthorn, O. S. Biewanger, A. W. Moore, R. L. Gillespie, E. Linden, and J. C. Perry, (U. S. Marine hospital surgeon). The resident house surgeons are Drs. A. W. Trimble, G. Burdorf, and L. Marks. All surgeons and physicians are welcome to bring patients to the house, and every attention is guaranteed.

The charges for the ward is \$7, and for private rooms, \$14 per week and upwards.

Finally, last but not least, patients are cared for by Sisters, many of whom have had from fifteen to twenty years experience in hospitals, and who have worked by the side of the most eminent physicians and surgeons.

A FRIEND OF THE HOSPITAL.

Duestrow Must Hang. JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Feb. 15.—Governor Stephens has decided that he will not interfere in the case of Dr. Arthur Duestrow, the millionaire, of St. Louis, sentenced to be hanged at Union, Mo.,

tomorrow for the murder of his wife and child.

The governor had three insanity experts examine Duestrow yesterday. Doctor Woodson, of St. Joseph asylum, and Dr. Coombs of Kansas City, decided that Duestrow was sane. Dr. Robinson thought he was insane.

Sheriff Puchta left St. Louis this morning for Union with Duestrow. Duestrow's attorneys had intended to appeal to the United States supreme court, but the governor's refusal to grant a respite will defeat this move. Duestrow will be hanged tomorrow at Union, where he was convicted, unless the sheriff's jury, which Duestrow's attorneys have decided to summon, declares him insane.

Is it "overwork" that has filled this country with nervous dyspeptics?—that takes the flesh off their bones, the vitality from their blood, and makes them feeble, emaciated and inefficient? No. It is bad cooking, over-eating of indigestible stuff, and other health-destroying habits.

The remedy is an artificially digested food such as the Shaker Digestive Cordial. Instead of irritating the already inflamed stomach the Cordial gives it a chance to rest by nourishing the system itself and digesting the other food taken with it. Is not the idea rational? The Cordial is palatable and relieves immediately. No money risked to decide on its value. A 10 cent trial bottle does that.

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

OUR BANKING SYSTEM.

A Canadian Statesman Says It Is Responsible for the Hard Times.

MONTREAL, Feb. 15.—Hon. C. C. Colby, ex-Canadian cabinet minister, who has returned from an extensive trip through the United States, says that the defectiveness of the United States national bank system is responsible for so much of the depression that has been noticeable of late. The system does not meet present requirements, the banks being precluded from giving the necessary accommodations to move crops, etc., hence the many failures that have been exploited. The silver question was an outcome of the lack of banking facilities adequate to the needs of the country.

He says he has information that President-elect McKinley has given carte blanche to a Chicago banker to prepare a scheme, which, if acceptable, will be worked out by the secretary of the treasury and submitted to congress. He believes the Canadian system of banks with large capital and branches in different centers of the country and power to issue currency guaranteed by the government, will, to a certain extent, be followed.

The Grandest Remedy.

Mr. R. B. Greeve, merchant of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and was cured by the use of two bottles. For past three years has been tending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the grandest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. It don't fail. Trial bottle free at Blakeley & Houghton's Drug store.

Turks Fear Crete is Lost.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 15.—It is understood the sultan has received assurances from the powers that Greece will not be allowed to disturb the peace of Europe. Nevertheless the Turks fear that Crete is practically lost to the Ottoman empire in any event. The opinion in official circles is that the fleets of the powers will be instructed to occupy Crete.

A few months ago, Mr. Byron Every, of Woodstock, Mich., was badly afflicted with rheumatism. His right leg was swollen the full length, causing him great suffering. He was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The first bottle of it helped him considerably and the second bottle effected a cure. The 25 and 50 cent sizes are for sale by Blakeley & Houghton.

BIDS WANTED.

Notice is hereby given that bids for a bridge across Hood river, at the town of Hood River, will be received by the County Court of the State of Oregon for Wasco County, up to the hour of noon Wednesday, March 3, 1897. The bridge span will be 134 feet, will be 4 feet higher than the present bridge, and within four feet of the same. Bids will be received for a Howe truss, Smith truss, Bowstring and a steel bridge. Bids on steel bridge to include proper abutments of stone and other material, usually used under such bridges. Bids for wooden bridges to include piers, as show in specifications on file with the County Clerk of Wasco County.

The Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Dated at The Dalles, Wasco County, Or., this 7th day of February, A. D., 1897.

A. M. KELSAY, County Clerk.

Cash in Your Checks. All county warrants registered prior to Sept. 13, 1892, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after Feb. 16, 1897.

C. L. PHILLIPS, County Treasurer.

Advertise in THE CHRONICLE.

PRIVATE DALZELL'S PLAINT.

His Teachings if Persisted In, Would Lead to War.

Private Dalzell in a recent article in the Washington Post writes a long tale of woe. He tells of our 2,000,000 enforced idlers, our 1,000,000 tramps, the overcrowding of our penal institutions, the increase of landlords and tenants, the hopeless increase of debt, and a long list of other lamentations. Concluding, he says:

"Civilization, as Napoleon said of armies, travels on its stomach, and it is very hungry now, for the most part. Where can it be filled? Hence all the unrest, all the wild war talk and discussion of silver and gold and tariff by people who have neither silver nor gold nor anything to pay customs. Relief shall not come in that way. It never did at this stage of society. It will come in the old way, in war, and not otherwise—either insurrectionary, which God forbid, or foreign—which heaven hasten if it shall quiet this people and give them rest, if only the honored rest patriots gain fighting for humanity."

Replying directly to the sentences quoted, Mr. Sovereign goes on to say that what the people of the United States need is an agitation at home that will force them to a test against their own social and economic disorders; but that it should come through insurrection, with all its revolting horrors, is a proposition repulsive to all the higher impulses of humanity.

Continuing he says: "Insurrections, like great conflagrations, start with a spark, and are quenched only with a deluge. One reason in favor of insurrection to idle, starving and debt burdened people is more potent in exciting war than a thousand reasons against insurrection are in preserving peace. For that reason Dalzell at this time is a dangerous writer."

Mr. Sovereign then devotes considerable space to a history of two secret revolutionary orders known as the Iron Brotherhood and the Industrial Army, now being formed, and for fear Dalzell may not know what these societies are doing, he quotes several sentences from the prelude of a secret societies, viz.:

"Comrades, there comes a time in the affairs of men and nations when desperation compels the human mind to pause and bring to its aid that element of reason so long discarded. We have reached such a crisis in the destinies of this American republic. One hundred years of national existence has demonstrated that the political fabric of our government contains within its warp the elements of its own destruction, with the fact that the ballot has proven a most lamentable failure as a safeguard of free institutions. In the closing of the nineteenth century we see a class despotism establishing itself upon the ruins of the republic; an oligarchy is now in power and already the hideous phantom of imperialism overshadows us, as embodied in the autocratic claims of the federal court and the acts of unbridled military despotism characteristic of the federal government of today.

"What is to be done? We have appealed in vain to the ballot. Every trial of strength in the political arena has resulted in victory for the unscrupulous money power. History proves that you cannot be freed through the ballot."

Continuing, Mr. Sovereign says: "Scarcely a day passes that I do not receive one or more appeals to join one or the other of the revolutionary orders being formed in this country, and offers of money and arms are frequently received if I will give my efforts to the cause of revolution. Thus far I have persistently declined to give any encouragement to such movement. But if through the writings of such men as Dalzell, revolution come in spite of all efforts to prevent it, I will not be found among the cowards nor on the side of the plutocratic classes."

In conclusion, Mr. Sovereign fires a parting shot at Mr. Dalzell by warning him to desist from recommending war as relief to the people. One word, he says, in favor of war with a foreign country would multiply tenfold a desire for revolution at home.

Bond Election Notice, School District No. 12.

Notice is hereby given that a school meeting of school district No. 12, of Dalles City, Wasco county, Oregon, to be held at the council chambers in said district, on the 27th day of February, 1897, there will be submitted to the legal voters of said district the question of contracting a bonded debt of \$20,000.00, for the purpose of paying the debt of the district and building a new school house. The vote to be by ballot, upon which shall be the words "Bonds—Yes," and the words "Bonds—No." Polls to be opened at 1 o'clock p. m., and remain open until 4 o'clock p. m.

By order of the board of directors of school district No. 12, of Dalles City, Wasco county, state of Oregon.

Dated this 2nd day of Feb., A. D. 1897.

E. JACOBSEN, District Clerk.

For Sale.

One hundred and sixty acres all plow land; 130 acres under plow; good family orchard. Four-room house and good barn; running spring of water. One and one-half miles from Goldendale, Wash. Terms, \$2000; one-half down and mortgages for the balance. Apply to George Darch, corner Fifteenth and Pentland streets, The Dalles, Or.; or W. T. Darch, Goldendale, Wash.

fsb-1m

Fresh lot of Tillamook butter just arrived at Maier & Benton's.

FOR WOMAN'S GOOD.

Noble Self-Sacrifice of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd.

"The hermits of old" forswore all the pleasures of life that they might devote themselves entirely to meditation and prayer—the Sisters of the Good Shepherd, in this nineteenth century, renounce all the material benefits of life and shut themselves up in cloisters not for themselves alone, not simply to avoid the world and all its vain pomps, but first and above all for the preservation and redemption of womanhood. God's creatures first—unprotected girlhood and erring, sorrowing womanhood—the salvation of these constitute the life work of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd. For this noble and Christian end they leave home and friends, ease and luxury, and renounce the world as completely as "the hermits of old."

No one can join the order of the Good Shepherd unless her reputation and the reputation of her family is free from all blemish. And yet these spotless women not only bury themselves alive for the love of the God they adore, but they gladly give themselves heart and soul to the preservation and redemption of their less fortunate sisters.

Deep within the stone walls of the mausoleum which they call their "house" they work earnestly and lovingly, with willing hands, cheerful hearts, and dauntless energy, from in the morning till nine at night, day in and day out, year in and year out, from the day they take their vows, pledging themselves to God and their special work to the day they lie in their cells dying—and all for womanhood; for her preservation, if she is virtuous but helpless; for her salvation if she is fallen.

Fallen woman, when the world turns from her in scorn, when she drinks the bitter dregs of humiliation and degradation, when all is lost but life and the power of suffering, fallen woman in her last extremity can always find a home and a refuge beneath the same roof as the pure, self-sacrificing Sister of the Good Shepherd.

To this heaven-inspired sister there is no world, and there never will be any but the dreary world within the cold stone walls around her; no society but that of helpless innocents or wrecked and unfortunate; and yet she goes through her life cheerful and happy, content and joyful if she save by gentle precept and exemplary conduct a few out of the thousands to whom she devotes her virtues, her intellectual accomplishments, her patience and her life.—Chicago Tribune.

THE GRAPE INDUSTRY.

An Important Business in the Eastern States.

The management of the vineyard is an interesting study and one which to be successful requires technical knowledge. In the large vineyards, as a rule, the owner himself gives personal supervision to every detail; sometimes a manager or overseer performs these duties. One of the largest growers in this section tells me that the most successful grower is the foreigner who with his family of eight or ten comes and leases or buys 25 or 50 acres of land, each member of the family having his or her part in the work to perform from spring until picking time, while the winter is devoted to the making of the baskets. Thus no outside expenditure is incurred and when the grapes are sold the proceeds return to the family as the profit on the individual labor of each member—quite in contrast with the large owner who is compelled to hire help to do each little thing, in addition to buying his baskets.

The Concord grape is the only variety of any consequence raised in this region, and some idea of the magnitude of the business carried on may be had when it is known that the shipments this year from Chautauque county alone amounted to 3,500 car loads, 3,000 baskets of ten pounds each in each car. These are taken from the grower by some one of the numerous growers' associations, whose business it is to find a market. Strange as it may seem it is nevertheless true that three-fourths of them go to points west of Chicago, while the other one-fourth travels eastward.

The making of baskets is an important item. Many factories are employed. The price ranges from two to two and a half cents per basket; thus the grower who would find his business in any way profitable must in addition to the cost of the basket realize at least one cent per pound for his grapes, while to-day it is a common thing to find a ten-pound basket on the retail market slow sale at ten cents. Thus we find that the utmost care must taken in the management of a vineyard to make it profitable.—Robert Lew Seymour, in Chautauquan.

Advertisement for Ely's Cream Balm, featuring an illustration of a man and a woman. Text: "For Catarrh, Hay-Fever, Cold in Head. ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City."

Book-keeping Taught by Mail by Expert Accountant. Complete and practical; exactly as found in business. My course of instruction thoroughly qualify you to take charge of and keep a set of books. The highest reference furnished. For terms and full information address L. D. HUNTER, A. O. U. W. Temple, Portland, Oregon.

Giant powder caps and fuse at Maier & Benton's.

DANGER IN FOOTBALL.

Friends of the Game Stand Up in Its Defense.

Sport Without Danger to Be Found Only in Such Games as Croquet or Squat Tag—Comparative Cases.

The annual protest against the roughness and brutality of football as played in American colleges and schools was so vigorous at the close of this year's season that the friends of the game are coming forward with facts to show that it is no more dangerous than any other vigorous exercise or game, and they cite bicycle accidents, shooting accidents and drowning while sailing or skating to show that the record of football is not open to serious criticism as an exceptionally rough game. In a late issue of Harper's Weekly Caspar Whitney mentions his ten years' exclusive study of amateur sport and its development, and his extensive acquaintance with football players, adding:

"In all this time I have never had a friend nor even an acquaintance who was killed or permanently injured by football. On the other hand, I have an acquaintance who lost his eye, and one damaged for life playing polo; four friends have been drowned by the upsetting of a sailboat, two drowned by the overturning of a racing shell, three drowned while swimming, two while skating, two killed in hunting, one by an infuriated glizly bear, the other by a defective rifle; one killed by the careless handling of a shotgun, and one killed by one of those didn't-know-it-was-loaded fools who was fingering a revolver. Several friends and as many acquaintances have been killed and several badly crippled while riding or driving horses."

Mr. Whitney says that in 20 years he has been able to trace only six deaths directly to football, two of which occurred this year. One of these deaths was that of Bert Serf, of the Doane college football team in Kansas. He died from injuries received while playing the University of Kansas team at Lawrence, in that state, on November 14 last. A New York representative of the new Journalism declares that Serf was killed in a mass play, and was picked up unconscious after a scrimmage. Chancellor Snow, of the University of Kansas, has written a letter giving the facts about the death of young Serf, who was only 18 years old. Chancellor Snow says:

"Speak of the Kansas eleven, the lightest man in the team, weighing about 150 pounds, had the ball and was making an end run for a touch-down. He had a clear field for the goal, when Serf, who was playing full back, ran to tackle him, and as the result of a too high tackle was thrown, striking the ground with his head, just as Speak carried the ball over the line for a touch-down. The real cause of Serf's death was his being out of condition. He had been injured in a previous game, at which time he had been carried off the field unconscious on account of an injury to his head. He was laid out during the first half of the game with Kansas, and the referee and others, members of the Kansas team, protested against his being allowed to continue in the game. He should not have been allowed to play at all."

Chancellor Snow then makes an important suggestion. He suggests that an "additional official, to rank with the referee and umpire, a medical adviser, be appointed, with full power to remove from the game any man of either eleven who is clearly not in condition to continue the game."

The chancellor also notes that the three men of the Kansas team who were reported "dangerously injured" were not more than slightly injured. He adds:

"I have no doubt that an investigation of the entire list of those reported dangerously and seriously injured would show a general exaggeration of the actual condition of the players mentioned."

Mr. Whitney supplements this by the declaration that in all the games that Harvard, Yale, Princeton and Pennsylvania have played there has never been a death. These games have been the hardest played in the entire country. He also declares that there is no record of a permanent injury in any of these games, and that the most serious accident in any of them was that of a broken breast bone. The man who met with the accident is strong and well to-day. Mr. Whitney says that if we wish to have sport without danger we must confine ourselves to croquet or squat tag, or pleasure of that grade.—N. Y. Sun.

A Large Idea.

London Truth reports that a primary battery has been discovered of such potency that a big ship will be able to go to America with its motive power inclosed in a jam pot. The discovery was made accidentally by two Scotch boys, and has been taken up by several Scotchmen of large means and of considerable business experience.

Paris Woman's Club.

Paris has a woman's club where homeless women can spend their evenings and get their meals. There is a good library, and for 60 francs a year a woman may become a member. All the employees about the place are women.

Monuments and Headstones.

Before going elsewhere, call on L. COMINI. The Dalles, Or.

For a Tombstone. Warranted to stand for all time, regardless of wind or weather.

NOT FOR A MOMENT.

Whims Could Not Forget His Dear Little Wife.

"Good by, dearie," said Mrs. Junius, as she hung about her husband's neck and bothered him in putting on his overcoat. "I shall be busy here at home all day with the affairs of the house and I am sure that with you busy at the office we shall be a very busy couple. You won't forget, will you, to call in at Price & Bargain's and get me two spoons of silk to match the sample I put in your pocket? Yes, here it is. Well, go to the silk counter and the young girls that wears glasses; anyway, I know she is near-sighted, for I saw a young man bow to her on the street and she didn't return it—and show her this sample and tell her who it is for; she will know just what you want, and now I do hope you will be careful and not slip, for the sidewalks are just awful, and, think of it! If you should fall and break your leg, and you know your accident policy has run out, and I do hope you will not have a hard day at the office. Now, for pie's sake, put on your gloves before you start out and if you see the grocery man tell him to change my order to chops, but not the long, stringy kind that he brought last time, which I had to give to the cat, for somehow we've got to keep our market bills down this year or else what will become of us? And you know the gas bothers us terribly, so if you see the man don't forget to speak to him, will you? There, good-by, darling. I shall be thinking of you all the minutes of the day while I am about my work; not for an instant will you be out of my thoughts. Kiss me, dearie, and tell your little wife that you will be thinking of her all day, too."

And he told her so.

"Clack-clack-clack-clack-clack" went the typewriter just behind Mr. Junius' desk.

"Clack-clack-clack-clack-clack-clack" it went all day.

Not for a moment was Mrs. Junius out of his thoughts.—N. Y. Recorder.

A Curious Effect.

"Yes, gentlemen," said an old sexton in a large party, "they exhumed a body the other day. It was that of a boy who died nearly half a century ago. He died from the effects of swallowing a sovereign."

"Ah, and what did you find?"

"Well, we came to the skeleton, of course, but the most curious thing was—"

"Somebody had stolen the sovereign, I suppose," said one.

"Turned into gold ore again, perhaps?" ventured another.

"No, gentlemen," said the old man. "We found just three pounds eight shillings, principal and interest for 48 years."—Spare Moments.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

By virtue of an execution and order of sale duly issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of the County of Wasco and State of Oregon, dated the 7th day of January, 1897, in a certain action in the Justice Peace court for said county and state wherein Erick Nelson as plaintiff recovered judgment against Alexander Wait for the sum of \$88.39 and costs and disbursements taxed at \$12, on the 17th day of October, 1896. Notice is hereby given that I will on Monday, the 15th day of February, 1897, at the front door of the courthouse in Dalles City, in said county, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, the following described property, to-wit: Two acres of land at the Cascade Locks, commencing at the northwest corner of the southeast quarter of section twelve in township two north of range seven east of Willamette Meridian in Oregon; running thence south 89 degrees east thirty-two rods, north ten rods, west thirty-two rods to place of beginning. Taken and levied upon as the property of the said Alexander Wait, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the said judgment in favor of Erick Nelson against said Alexander Wait, with interest thereon, together with all costs and disbursements that have, or may, accrue.

Dated at Dalles City, Jan. 8, 1897.

Sheriff of Wasco County, Oregon.

Sheriff's Sale.

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Wasco County, dated the 13th day of January, 1897, and to me directed and commanding me to sell the property hereinafter described to satisfy the sum of \$80, with interest thereon at ten per cent per annum from Dec. 2, 1896, a balance due upon a judgment in the above named court in favor of Robert Mays and Geo. D. Armstrong, parties doing business under the firm name of Mays & Crowe, and against Geo. D. Armstrong and Sarah Armstrong, given and rendered at the courthouse in Dalles City, in said county and state, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following described real estate, to-wit: Lot 13, in Block 12 in Thompson's Addition to Dalles City, in Wasco County, State of Oregon. Dalles City, Oregon, Jan. 12, 1897.

Dated at Dalles City, Jan. 12, 1897.

Sheriff of Wasco County, Oregon.

Notice of Final Settlement.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed in the office of the Clerk of the County Court of the State of Oregon for Wasco County, his final account as the administrator of the estate of Phoebe M. Dunham, deceased, and that by an order of the County Court, made and entered on the 18th day of December, 1896, the county courthouse in Dalles City, Oregon, was fixed as the place and the 1st day of March, 1897, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., as the time for the hearing of said final account and objections thereto.

A. R. THOMPSON, Administrator.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed the assignee of the estate of M. Henderson and L. A. Henderson, insolvent debtors. All persons having claims against both, or either, of said insolvent debtors are hereby notified to present them to me properly verified, as by law required, within three months from the date hereof, at the office of J. L. Storey, in Dalles City, Oregon; and all persons owing them, or either of them, are hereby notified to settle with me at once.

The Dalles, Dec. 8, 1896.

L. S. DAVIS Assignee.

Advertisement for The Glades Ranch, White Salmon, Wash. Features Jersey Cattle and Jersey Horses. Text: "The Glades Ranch, WHITE SALMON, WASH. America's Jersey Cattle Club. Pure Bred Jersey Horses. Jersey Cattle. The St. Lambert, Commaise and Tormentor sires. Three Choice Sires for sale or rent, so some Choice Cows and Heifers for sale. Pure Bred Poland China Hogs. White Plymouth Rock Chickens. Address: J. M. A. R. BRETHER, Prop. 1225-3rd St. White Salmon, Wash."