

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

PERSONAL MENTION.

Saturday's Daily.

Mr. E. C. Pease left yesterday afternoon on a short visit to San Francisco.

Mr. P. Loy and Hans Lago were up from Hood River last night, returning on the boat this morning.

A. J. Friday and Willis Brown came in from Cross Keys yesterday with a couple of loads of cattle for shipment to Troutdale.

Monday's Daily.

Mr. C. J. Van Duyn of Tygh is in the city today.

Governor Moody arrived from Salem last night.

Attorney W. B. Presby came over from Goldendale today.

Hon. W. H. Holmes is in the city looking after law matters.

Mr. J. F. Hampshire returned yesterday from a short visit in Portland.

Mr. Frank Aldrich, the wheat buyer arrived from Goldendale at noon today.

Miss Nellie Butler came up from Portland Friday night, returning this morning.

Mr. F. S. Rogers came up from Portland last night, and will spend a few days in the city.

The little son of Mr. J. A. White, who lives near the garrison, is dangerously ill with spinal meningitis.

Messrs. Lytle, Biggs and Murchie came down from Biggs this morning, where they had been to see the surveyors begin work on the Columbia Southern railroad.

Tuesday's Daily.

Mr. J. M. Shelley is in the city.

Miss Cora B. Hays arrived from Eugene last night.

Mr. Joseph Sherar came in from the Deschutes last night.

Dr. F. C. Brosius of Hood River was in the city last night.

W. S. Geary, the piano tuner, arrived last night, and will be here for several days.

Mr. Frank Lee, of the Pacific Farmer, passed through the city today on his way to his Klickitat ranch.

J. R. Rankin, proprietor of the Hood River-White Salmon ferry, and A. H. Jewett, of the White Salmon nursery, are in the city.

BOB.

In The Dalles, Monday, March 29th, to the wife of E. F. Sharp, a son.

In this city, Monday, March 29th, to the wife of James P. Benton, a son.

Cissy Sideways Demurs.

To the Committee of Thirteen Indignant Damsels:

As I was not credited on the posters or programs of our late minstrel show with the honor of living in Dufur, nor did I make any such pretensions, being too modest to assume a virtue when I had it not, I am at a loss to know the one whose fertile imagination located me in your city. Perhaps he is someone insanely enamored with my irresistible, bewitching loveliness, and seeks to win me with extravagant adulation, fancying no more fitting abode for such a cynosure of beauty. On the other hand, he may be some rejected, disappointed, love-sick swain, whose affections some member of your "sweet sixteen" did not reciprocate, and feeling for the first time the pangs of "desp'd love," vowing the melodramatic revenge of the rejected suitor in "Calamity-Jane," he doubtless thought it sufficient revenge for his injured feelings and unrequited love to place my domicile in your city. "Cissy Sideways," so well pictured in your "whereas," suggests to my mind a Dufur damsel! Alas for his poetic fancy! "A long, lanky individual with a mouth like 15-mile creek and a foot like the foot of Mt. Hood," brings to his disordered brain visions of a maiden from your number! What a perverted taste, hideous nightmare and distorted imagination! My fancy, to be thus aroused, demands sight of one of whom Burke said: "Surely never lighted on this orb, which she hardly seemed to touch, a more delightful vision." Long and lanky? No; the maiden from Dufur, no matter what your size is, is just tall enough to reach your heart; and her mouth, with lips distilling nectar, resembling 15-mile creek only as possessing a voice of exquisite music attuned to the lulling purrings of this stream in its mellifluous meanderings. "A foot like the foot of Mt. Hood" suggests to his imagination that Cissy is from Dufur; if he regards the snowy whiteness of its ermine covering, he may be right in thus recalling your "Tribles." Since your committee in your "whereas" whereases that one without a moustache, and as hairless as the ordinary door knob is disqualified from properly assuming to be of your number, should it ever be incumbent upon me to portray by proxy any one of your committee, I shall not neglect to cultivate the proper heretic appendages and change my facial orifice from the state of a hairless door knob to that of a bristling coconut. Whoever informed you that I hailed from Dufur also permitted his imagination to suggest that a "body and legs like two matches stuck in a ginger snap," belonged to some of your number. Such a conception could not have arisen in his mind unless, fired by the "green-eyed monster," he had found that what he had considered in his inamorata to be the personification of ethereal beauty and celestial bliss, was only the incarnation of snap, ginger and brimstone. Sordid

the taste of the gourmand whose ideal of Dufur's female honeyed lusciousness is aroused at the semblance of a ginger snap; my fancy rather craves some undiscovered ambrosial delicacy, whose invention awaits the birth of some future Edison of epicures. Your informant is still further unhappy in his conceits when his fancy tells him that one capable of being encircled with fishing rod cases as substitutes for pants, hails from among the sweet sixteen of Dufur; no such lingerie, if rumor can be relied on, has ever done flag duty on the clothes-lines of Dufur on washday, while the playful zephyrs from Tygh Ridge vainly attempt to solve the problem of aerial navigation by inventing bifurcated balloons.

Though Cissy wishes she had the ability, yet she will never essay the counterfeiting presentment you so justly resent; no, not even if the lost arms were restored to the celebrated statue of Venus de Milo to furnish the desired, and, to my notion, inadequate model. Before I would be so bold as to attempt to act as your prototype I should learn.

"To glid refined gold, to paint the lily, To throw a perfume on the violet, To smooth the ioe, or add another hue 'Unto the rainbow'—"

an impossible task. "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread."

Though I do not know who informed you that I came from Dufur, yet I suggest that you take one of the matches above mentioned, split the same into quarters, shave them as thin as the fibres will allow, submit the ginger snap to hydraulic pressure, insert the quartered match for legs, then resolute on the residue, await the result. Which Nemo tenetur divinare.

Yours, more sinned against than sinning, Cissy Sideways.

BUT A SINGLE THOUGHT.

Romeo Outdone and Juliet a Back Number, for These Outlashed Them.

"All the world loves a lover," says the poet, and if this be true, all the world must have gone mashed last night had it been at the Umatilla House when the Portland train came in, for there was a love scene, unassisted by surroundings and without shrubbery and balconies, that would make Juliet seem commonplace and Romeo tame. There was a lavishness of expression, a warmth of greeting, a fervor of embracing, a clinging of lip to lip, a rapture of soul-drinking eyes, and a free-for-all six-day-go-as-you-please mixture of a hat full of flowers and a vest full of feeling, moustache and smooth lips, entwining arms, and all that sort of thing, that made the wickedly, worldly smile audibly at the impromptu love scene. He had been waiting impatient as a caged coyote all day the coming of the light of his life, and she had counted the telegraph poles and minutes as the train bore her too slowly through the Willamette valley from her home in that far Southern Oregon up to this city of her destiny where, her Prince Charming awaited so impatiently her coming. As the train pulled in he was there, and at the window was her face, surrounded by a veritable flower garden peering anxiously forth. Before the train stopped he caught sight of that face and in a moment the smile that irradiated her countenance showed that their eyes had met. She disappeared from the window and in another instant she was in his arms, there was an inarticulate series of gurgles, a sound or two like the last expiring exhaust of a bath tub and mingling with these sounds of bliss were words of endearment that were worth their weight in diamonds. We could not hear what she said, for her voice was stifled and only her eyes and movements spoke. But he wailed forth, "And did you think I wouldn't be here to meet you, gol darn it?" Then came a kiss, a hug, another kiss, more hugs, then some expiring strains of bliss, and then he broke forth again: "And so you got my telegram. Gol darn it I couldn't wait until you got here." More kisses, more hugs, etc. This was kept up for fully five minutes, until Glendening swung his lantern, yelled break away and the train pulled out. Then they, arm in arm, sought the hospitable refuge of the Umatilla House, the curtain going up in the second act in the parlor, where another love scene was enacted.

But why further lift the curtain on this tender little episode, why tell of how they embraced in the dining room at breakfast time, and ate out of the same dishes, why—well why?

Interrupted by Hostilities.

ATHENS, March 29.—A dispatch from Retimo, Crete, says British and Russian officers, with a strong detachment of marines, arrived there today to notify the insurgents of the decision of the powers to grant autonomy to the island. While the officers were parleying with the insurgent chief under a flag of truce hostilities between Turks and Christians in the town reopened and the detachment retired.

This Is Your Opportunity.

On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.



ELY'S CREAM BALM is a positive cure. Apply into the nostrils. It is quickly absorbed. 50 cents at Drugists or by mail; samples 10c. by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City.

MADE SECURE BY WATER.

Prison Cells Rendered Impregnable Against All Attempts to Escape.

There is on exhibition in Boston a model of a cell for prisoners from which a criminal would find it practically impossible to attempt to escape without giving an alarm that would bring a guard rushing up to his door before either the lock or the door or the steel tubes of which the cell is composed were broken or even cracked, says the Philadelphia News. The protection is not afforded primarily by electricity, although electricity plays a part in the device. The chief protective agent is water, which fills every length and every joint in the steel tubes forming the entire cell. The water is maintained in the tubes at a certain pressure, indicated on a gauge in the watchman's room, and the slightest decrease in pressure of this water, such as would be made by the cracking of a tube so that no more than a cubic inch of water could escape, would release the pointer on the gauge, allowing it to turn slightly and thus make an electric connection with an electric bell. The bell then rings continuously until the circuit is broken by the watchman. At the same time that the bell rings, on an annunciator above is shown the number of the cell where the water is escaping from the tube.

Unlike modern cells that are made with solid steel bars, the floors and ceiling do not have to be made of steel plates, through which the criminal can often cut his way or on which his movements in the cell keep up a continuous noise sufficient to make the cellroom too noisy for the watchman to hear the slight sound of a saw or an auger in a particular cell. This new cell is a cage. The sides, floor, ceiling and door are all made of steel tubes, set so closely together that they could not be sprung apart to any advantage. Even the hinges and the bolts of the door are filled with water, always ready to give the alarm if its pressure is changed in the slightest degree, yet inclosed in such a manner that the prisoner cannot make any attempt to break or cut his way out of the cell without changing the pressure.—St. Louis Republic.

FACTS IN FEW WORDS.

VENICE is built on eighty islands. The unexplored area of Canada is over one million square miles.

Mrs. EVA BLACKMAN, who is a member of the police board of Leavenworth, Kan., recently removed two policemen because they were bachelors, and appointed married men in their places. One of the appointees is her husband.

THE diamond is not among the earliest gems known to man. It has not been found in the ruins of Nineveh, in the Etruscan sepulchers nor in the tombs of the Phcenicians.

A PRESENT of a hundred repeating rifles and eight thousand cartridges has just been made by the Austrian ministry of war to the Freeland association, which has started a socialist colony in Africa to preach and practice the brotherhood of man.

THERE are in Austria 290,000 persons receiving state aid. BERLIN charity hospitals receive an annual subsidy of \$350,000.

THE cutting of the Kohinoor occupied thirty-eight days with steam power and cost \$40,000. The Regent required two years and cost \$25,000.

IN India 25,000,000 acres are made fruitful by irrigation. In Egypt there are about 6,000,000 acres, and in Europe about 5,000,000. The United States has about 4,000,000 acres of irrigated lands.

NEWSPAPER WAIFS.

I KNOW of several Afro-Americans wot don't keer fo' fried chicken—but dey have bin daid a long time.—Puck.

WHEN some men lose their tempers it would be well for them if they never found them' again.—Philadelphia

"Now Mary, stand up and tell the school what causes an apple to fall to the ground."

"Worm bit" was the quick but unexpected reply.

—Mr. Spinks—"Well, Willie, has your sister made up her mind to go to the concert with me?" Willie—"Yep. She's made up her mind and she's makin' up her face now. She'll be down in a minute."—Great Divide.

LADY OF THE HOUSE—"Why in the world don't you take a bath, man? Cleanliness is next to godliness, you know." Ragged William—"I cultivate no second-class virtue, madam."—Tit-Bits.

RABIES—What you put around a dog's nose to prevent his biting.

ZENITH—(1) A quadruped living in the interior of Africa. (2) A kind of wind.

MR. POM PUS—"Sir, I had kings among my ancestors." Mr. Po Ker—"Well, I would rather have aces."—N. Y. Press.

The Dalles Trading Co., corner of 3d and Federal streets, will pay the highest cash price for second-hand goods. m24-tf C. D. FLEMING, Agent.

Bulk pickles, Limburger cheese, Swiss cheese and creamery butter at Maier & Benton's. m27-1w

New York Weekly Tribune



FOR—Farm and Villagers, FOR—Fathers and Mothers, FOR—Sons and Daughters, FOR—All the Family.

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.

The Dalles Real Estate Exchange

IS DAILY RECEIVING INQUIRIES FROM PROSPECTIVE: IMMIGRANTS

Resources, Products, Prices, Etc. IN WASCO COUNTY.

All persons desiring to sell or rent farms or city property will find it greatly to their advantage to call on or write at once to any one of the undersigned members of the Exchange, giving full particulars, terms, etc.

T. A. HUDSON, C. E. BAYARD, G. W. ROWLAND, J. G. KOONTZ & CO., J. M. HUNTINGTON & CO.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON.

Advertisement for Cooper Dip, featuring a sheep and the text: "To Sheepmen. IF YOUR SHEEP HAVE SCAB, TICKS OR LICE THE WORLD RENOWNED COOPER DIP WILL CURE THEM AND KEEP THEM CLEAN"

Supplied to United States and British Governments. It has no superior. Best Dip for the Wool. Sold by PEASE & MAYS, The Dalles, Oregon.

Wholesale MALT LIQUORS, Wines and Cigars.

THE CELEBRATED ANHEUSER-BUSCH and HOP GOLD BEER on draught and in bottles.

Anheuser-Busch Malt Nutrine, a non-alcoholic beverage, unequalled as a tonic.

STUBLING & WILLIAMS.

SEEDS SEEDS Northern Grown Seeds. Fresh Garden and Grass Seeds in Bulk. Seed Wheat, Seed Rye, Seed Oats. Seed Barley, Seed Corn, Flax Seed. Alfalfa Seed, Timothy Seed. Red Clover Seed, Millet Seed. Crimson Clover Seed, Blue Grass Seed. White Clover Seed, Orchard Grass Seed. Bee Supplies, Fertilizers, Oil Meal Cake. Hay, Grain, Feed and Groceries. Early Rose Potatoes. Poultry and Eggs bought and sold at

J. H. CROSS' Feed and Grocery Store.

Goods Sold at Bedrock Prices for Cash. Store open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

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Lumber, Building Material and Boxes Traded for Hay, Grain, Bacon, Lard, &c.

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GIVES THE Choice of Transcontinental Routes VIA—Spokane Denver Minneapolis Omaha St. Paul Kansas City

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 Mana. cr

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. Trains 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. E. LYTLE, Agent.

Bond Issue of \$20,000.

School district No. 12, of Wasco county, Oregon (being the district in which Dalles City is located) will issue twenty coupon bonds of the par value of one thousand dollars each, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, interest payable semi-annually; said bonds being redeemable at the pleasure of said district after ten years from their date, but due and payable absolutely twenty years from date. Principal and interest payable at the office of the treasurer of Wasco County, Or., or at such place as may be designated in the city and state of New York, at the option of the purchaser. The board of directors of said district are lawfully authorized to issue said bonds in accordance with the provisions of an act of the Legislative Assembly of the State of Oregon filed in the office of the Secretary of State Feb. 22, 1895, and providing, among other things, for the issuing of bonds by school districts. In compliance with the terms of said act, I, as Treasurer of said county, will receive sealed bids for said bonds at my office, in Dalles City aforesaid, until 1 o'clock p. m. on the 15th day of May, 1897. All bids must be accompanied by a certified check of five per cent of the amount of bonds for which the bid is made. No bids for less than par will be considered. The buyer to furnish blank bonds to be executed by the district. The right to reject any and all bids is reserved. Dated at Dalles City, Wasco County, Oregon, this 29th day of March, 1897. C. L. PHILLIPS, Treasurer of Wasco County, Or.

AN UNCOMFORTABLE MAN.

Hundreds Witness His Writhings and Show No Pity. On a narrow platform, close to the glass roof of Hammerstein's Olympia roof garden, may nightly be seen, says the New York Herald, one of the most uncomfortable men in New York. He is the man who operates the calcium lights which play upon the stage. He has barely room to stand up, so he kneels most of the time and stares at the stage before him.

Below are persons trying to look so cool and comfortable that the sight of them must be a perpetual aggravation. They sit and laugh and talk, and take no notice of the uncomfortable fellow perched high aloft and yet in full view. He is there for four hours every night. He shifts about and occasionally stands up in his endeavor to get the kinks out of his legs. He sits, kneels and sometimes leans back against the big iron girder behind him. He sees the show over and over again. He listens to the endless splash of the water on the crystal roof and sees the same little comedies nightly enacted around the round tables beneath.

Sometimes a sign of human interest is shown in a bending forward as some woman with a more towering hat than usual, or a boy with a more resplendent hat than common parades through the garden.

SMALL PROFIT IN CIGARS.

Dealers Complain That They Make Very Little Money. "There is not a large percentage of profit in cigars," said D. B. Talbert, of Baltimore, a cigar salesman, at the Metropolitan, to a Washington Star reporter. "And there is probably no line of goods in which customers swindle the dealers with so little compunction of conscience. There are 50 cigars in a box of ordinary goods, but the dealer seldom gets paid for 50, even though he credits none and gives none away. "A man buys a cigar, taking it out of the box with his thumb and forefinger, at the same time closing his other fingers over another which rests in the palm of his hands. He gives the dealer a dime and almost invariably receives a nickel in change. Or he may buy a quarter's worth and gets one too many in the same way. This has caused some dealers to ask how many are wanted and to give out just what are called for, but it is doubtful if this is wise, as a customer likes to help himself, and goes where he can do so."

Didn't Pay to Be Funny.

M. Cleiftie, prefect of the department of the Bouches du Rhone, has just lost his place for trying to be funny officially. At a meeting in Marseilles the mayor of the city, who is a socialist, made a speech in which he declared that no one in Marseilles could have any confidence in the Meline ministry. The prefect in answer said that he was profoundly touched by this evidence of respect for the ministry.