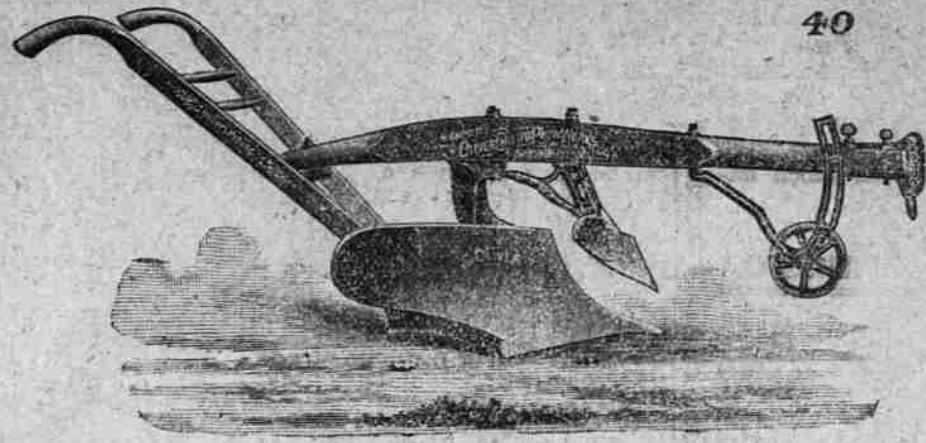


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Are The Best General Purpose Plows in the World.

Beware of imitation Plows and extras claiming to be the Genuine Oliver or equally as good. The Genuine PLOWS and REPAIRS, direct from the Factory, are for sale in The Dalles only by PEASE & MAYS. So great is the popularity of these famous Plows, that unscrupulous parties are seeking to trade upon their good name by offering for sale "bogus" plows and parts as genuine.

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The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON
OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

Since the reopening of the commercial club the attendance has been much larger and the bowling alleys have been kept warm all the time.

The White Star Line has reduced the passenger fares between The Dalles and Portland again, and the rates are now \$1 one way and \$1.50 for round trip.

Those awarded premiums at the last meeting of the Second Eastern Oregon District Agricultural Society, or words to that effect, can get their drafts by calling at the D. P. & A. N. office.

Mr. Emil Schanno was at Hood River yesterday, and asserts that it was as nasty a day as he ever saw. The snow fall was much greater than it was here and the streets were a sea of slush.

The "Cradle Songs of the Nations," which will be given in costume at the Vogt opera house on December 4th, will be something entirely different from the general run of entertainments, and is well worth looking forward to.

The steamer Maria left Portland this morning for the first trip. It is the intention to have her do most of the local freight work, thus enabling the Regulator to make quicker time. She will now regularly make trips every other day.

Rev. William Duncan, father of the Methlakahla Indian village, on Annette island, Alaska, is in Seattle. He denounces the rumors of trouble between the miners and the Mathlakahla Indians as all lies. He says there is no mineral on the island worth speaking of, and there were 827 Indians on the island in 1890, but they have not been counted since.

The steamer Nixon left the Orondo landing, on the Columbia, with a load of eighteen cars of wheat for Wenatchee last Friday. About six miles further down the river she struck a rock, caving in her bottom. The steamer was at once headed for shore, and now stands with her stern under water and her bow resting on the shore. Seventeen cars of the wheat were injured by the water.

The case of the State against Simmons was taken up yesterday afternoon and a jury impaneled. Simmons is one of the three men accused of beating and robbing several Indians near the ice house, east of town, last summer. This morning the jury was taken to the scene of the alleged robbery in Ward & Robinson's wagonette, returning about 9 o'clock. Attorneys Fred Wilson and B. S. Huntington are for the defense.

Count Achilles de Vecchi, a distinguished Italian nobleman, died at Washington City a short time ago from eating

mushrooms. His death has caused the subject of mushrooms, edible and non-edible, poisonous and otherwise, to be largely discussed. The secretary of agriculture is going to print a book on the subject for the benefit of the fungivora. The scientists of the department say that they are unable to hazard an opinion as to the character of some particular fungi, as the varieties frequently run into each other. This being true, it seems like a waste of time and money to try to describe for the benefit of others that which they cannot distinguish themselves. We have a remedy to suggest for those who insist on eating the deadly mushroom, and that is to change their diet and fill up on Oregon prunes.

Thursday's Daily.

Wild geese are plentiful in the markets, and are both fat and cheap.

A sidewalk is being laid on Union street in front of the Leslie Butler property.

A marriage license was issued yesterday morning to Thomas J. Twobig and Alice Colleary.

A letter received by Miss Bottorff this morning from Mrs. Briggs states that Neddy is much better and is out of danger, though confined to his bed and in a condition that he cannot be moved. Mrs. Briggs will come home tonight on the 5:30 train.

The 800 Angora goats recently shipped from Boise, Idaho, to Pendleton, will be wintered near Pendleton. It is said to be the intention to ship them to Klondike in the spring to make mutton for the miners. They are hardy and nimble animals, and can more easily be driven over the mountain passes than sheep.

Work on the new Mill creek trestle is being pushed energetically, a dozen teams being employed running scrapers, and the sound of the blasts in the new cut on the other side reminds one of a mining camp. Today the pile-driver is being put in place and in a few days the work of building the trestle will begin.

The report of the public school for the quarter ending November 12th, shows a total attendance of 792. The highest previous record was in the same quarter in 1896, at which time there was 729 pupils. The average number belonging is now 695, against 662 a year ago, and the average daily attendance is 670 against 637 in 1896.

The Indians on the Warm Springs reservation sold to the Western Packing Company of Linnton, Or., last week, 600 head of horses at \$2 a head. It required considerable persuasion on the part of the agent to induce the Indians to dispose of their wild and worthless cayuses, but they now show a disposition to even sell 2000 head more, and turn the proceeds into stock of greater value.

A man by the name of Morrell was arrested yesterday for holding up one of our citizens, or to be more exact, robbing him while pretending to be his friend. The citizen in question had been trying to get a lot of small change for a friend at Antelope, and had succeeded in getting twenty-five or thirty dollars worth of quarters. Morrell was with him and persuaded him late in the evening to go to his room. Next morning the confiding citizen discovered that he had just ten cents. Morrell's arrest followed, with an examination before Justice Filloon today.

At a meeting of the Seattle Ministerial Association Monday night, one minister made the assertion that there were

50,000 people in Seattle who never attend church, and that in the matter of church attendance Seattle is a heathen city.

The case of the State against Simmons is still on trial today, having been taking the time of the court for forty-eight hours. As there are nine cases growing out of the assault on the Indians, for which Simmons is being tried, it begins to look as though the court term would be an exceedingly long one.

The streets are quite sloppy and yesterday the street crossings were out-of-sight, but this morning most of them showed up free from mud. Whether it be the fairies, the marshal or the property owners who caused this, we know not, but however it was, they have the thanks of all the ladies in town.

The trial of Jake Prahl for manslaughter, in the killing of Dan Maloney is set to follow the case now pending, and which will probably be concluded this afternoon. The securing of the jury will probably occupy considerable time, nearly everyone having taken an interest in it, and being pretty well informed concerning it.

"The worst cold I ever had in my life was cured by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," writes W. H. Norton, of Sutter Creek, Cal. "This cold left me with a cough and I was expectorating all the time. The remedy cured me and I want all my friends when troubled with a cough or cold to use it, for it will do them good." Sold by Blakeley & Houghton.

The Gordon massacre, which occurred in Choke Cherry canyon, Nevada, in 1852, was presented at the Baldwin last night, and was practically re-enacted. It was a massacre general in its nature, beginning with the English language and taking in everything from that down, including the Gordon family. The audience was not large, but it was large enough. There is no excuse for permitting that kind of thing to run at large; but as the company paid its license, and so had the authority of the city behind it, it could not be stopped on account of it being really a crime.

Circuit Judge Lowell rendered a decision in Pendleton Saturday involving the right of the secretary of the interior to cancel a lease of government reservation lands. Judge Lowell said: "When an allotter has entered into a lease in accordance with the prescribed requirements and the secretary has given the contract his approval, rights become vested which no power except a court can disturb, and if for any reason it is believed by the secretary that any lease so made and approved should be canceled, the government should direct its law officer to proceed in the proper tribunal in behalf of said allottee against the lessee, that the questions involved may be judicially determined."

Friday's Daily.

Don't forget the Circle ball this evening. It promises to be the event of the season.

Hosea Brown, a veteran of the war of 1812, died at Grants Pass Tuesday, aged 105 years and 4 months.

A. Y. Marsh and Geo. Joles will have a turkey shoot on the beach on November 24th and 25th. (Thanksgiving day). There will also be trap and pigeon shooting at the same time and place. S-24

Work is being pushed as rapidly as possible on the new O. R. & N. bridge across Mill creek. Everything is in readiness to begin the pile driving, and

in a short time this badly-needed improvement will be finished.

The Catholic fair begins next Tuesday and lasts the balance of the week. The fair will be held in the Vogt opera house, and will, no doubt, cause the assembling of one of the largest crowds ever gathered in the building.

Last night the Salvation Army held a meeting in the basement of the Methodist church, when Major Marshall spoke on "Full Salvation." Tonight they will have an old-time meeting at their barracks on First street, led by Major Marshall, assisted by Miss Parks.

Tuesday night at Albany Tom Culbertson, a boy 14 years old, boarded a freight train. He was ordered off just as the train was starting. As he climbed down he slipped and fell, almost under the wheels. One of his feet was badly injured. It is thought the foot may be saved.

The rain, which has been falling almost constantly since yesterday, makes everyone think that this side the mountains is becoming somewhat of a webfoot. The farmers are the only ones who appreciate it, and expect to commence plowing immediately if the ground does not freeze up so as to prevent.

As near as we can learn, the excursion of the Portland merchants will arrive in The Dalles on their return trip Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. This is a little more like it, as it seems very strange that the merchants should pass through a town of The Dalles magnitude and business standing without staying over for at least a few hours.

Interest in bowling is increasing every day at the club-alleys, which are in fine condition. Last night Mr. John Bonn broke the record of these alleys with a score of 80, the former record being held by Mr. Chas. Lord at 73. Mr. Bonn made spares on the first and sixth frames, the rest being strikes, with three strikes on the final frame.

A number of new crosswalks are being put in, and this is certainly a very commendable step, as many of them are so low that they are covered with mud continually and have holes broken through them which makes it dangerous for persons traveling over them, and should an accident occur, there is no doubt that the city would have a damage suit on its hands.

Byron, the 14-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Norton, of Blodgett, in Benton county, was found dead in a ditch a few yards from the family home Thursday of last week. The lad, who was subject to epileptic fits, went after the cows and it was supposed that he was attacked by a fit while crossing on a footlog, and fell into the ditch, which is only two feet deep and a few feet wide.

The case of the State of Oregon vs. Jake Prahl is being tried today. The following jurors have been selected: Geo. Cooper, M. V. Rand, Frank Abernathy, M. Dichtenmuller, J. L. Cooper, G. W. Miller, W. B. Rodman, H. C. Butcham, Grant Ashby, Hans Lage, W. Obrist, W. H. Rodenheiser. This promises to be a long case, as well as an expensive one for the county.

A few evenings ago Mr. J. Roberts, living out on the John Day, was taken into Wasco to be patched up by Dr. Sutcliffe. He had got mixed up with a barb-wire fence and a horse, and came out with a dislocated shoulder and not many clothes. He was trying to lead a fractious horse over the wire, and the animal reared and catching in the wire tangled him up so he was unable to free himself.

There was a fight at the freight house Tuesday night between a freight conductor and his brakeman. Those who saw it said that the conductor swung his colored lantern, giving the brakeman a danger signal, and as this was not heeded, he used the lantern to beat the brakeman into a state of subjection. The blood was scrubbed off the platform next morning, but the lantern was demolished. No cake, no cards, no arrests, and no names.

Tuesday evening about 8 o'clock Mrs. Forb, the wife of an engineer on the Sumpter Valley Ry., who resides in Baker City, was terribly burned by the explosion of a kerosene oil lamp, says the Baker City Democrat. In some unaccountable manner the burning lamp exploded and the blazing oil inflicted painful injuries on the lady's head and breast. Dr. Snow was hastily summoned and greatly relieved the suffering of Mrs. Ford. It is not thought that her injuries will endanger her life.

Rev. Chris Nickelsen tells of the biggest spuds so far heard from. Eight or nine years ago, while helping to dig potatoes on the ranch now owned by F. H. Button, he found two potatoes in one hill, one of which weighed 9½ pounds and the other 8½ pounds. Two hills of potatoes filled a bushel basket. Another potato, dug in the same patch the same day, weighed 8½ pounds. The spuds were weighed by George T. Prather on his scales. Joe Purser, the champion potato digger, was present and can verify this story.—Glacier.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS
For People That Are Sick or "Just Don't Feel Well."
ONLY ONE FOR A DOSE.
Removes Pimples, cures Headache, Dyspepsia and Constipation. 25 cts. a box at druggists or by mail Sample Free, address Dr. Gunn Co., Falls, Pa.

BLACKWELL'S
I WANT **BLACKWELL'S DURHAM** AND NO OTHER. SEE?
GENUINE DURHAM
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.

AN OLD OLD-TIMER.

Invitation to the Firemen's Ball Held Here on July 4, 1877.

While the lower part of the building now occupied by the Commercial Club was being cleared out preparatory to putting in the bowling alleys, Mr. Joseph Bonn found an old invitation addressed to Mr. William Grant, who erected the building and ran a general store there. The invitation reads as follows:

THE DALLES, Or., June 16, 1877.

MR. WM. GRANT: Yourself and lady are cordially invited to attend the second annual ball of Columbia Relief Hose Company, No. 2, to be given at the New Unatilla House, in this city, on the evening of the Fourth of July, 1877.

Committee of arrangements—Messrs. Z. A. Moody, Omer Sylvester, C. M. DuVall, John McDonald and Frank McFarland.

Tickets, admitting gentleman and ladies, \$2.
Accompanying the invitation was a card containing the "order of dances," which were twenty in number, with an intermission of one hour at the end of the tenth dance. The dancers of these days, or nights, would hardly be satisfied with the program, for of the twenty dances ten were quadrilles and only three waltzes and two polkas.

Many changes have taken place in The Dalles, and neither he to whom the invitation was sent nor any of the committee that sent it are at present residents of The Dalles. Z. A. Moody is at Grants Pass scratching gravel for gold nuggets; Omer Sylvester is dead; C. M. DuVall vanished, almost from the memory of man; John McDonald was in Sherman county the last the writer knew of him, and Frank McFarland is in Southern California. Men have gone, but the old Columbia Hose Company is still on deck, ready to face duty at a fire or beauty at a ball.

It will be noted, too, that the tickets were sold at \$2, double the price usually asked now, and no doubt the red-shirted boys had a grand time and added largely to their exchequer. Money was more plentiful then, and people had not acquired the trick of hanging on to it.

Accidentally Shot.

Tuesday evening Webb Varney and Willie Kasberger found an old 32 pistol in a desk in Mr. Varney's place of business, and as there was not much for them to do just at that time, they began fooling with the pistol, which, of course, was not loaded. The Kasberger boy, who is about 14 years of age, was sitting down, the Varney boy standing in front of him with the pistol. Kasberger grabbed the pistol and tried to pull it away from Varney, and in the scuffle the pistol was discharged, the ball striking the Kasberger boy in the left side. Fortunately the bullet took a course around the boy's body just under the skin, instead of passing straight through, and Dr. Doane, with a slight incision, removed it.

The wound will be healed in a few days, but the lesson will not soon be forgotten by either the shooter or the shootee. Of course they did not suppose

anyone would be inhuman enough to leave a pistol like that lying around with a leaden load on its stomach, but hereafter they will know that unloaded guns are the dangerous ones.

A RED-HOT TAMALE MAN.

Gives a Hobo the Very Best He Had on Board.

Wednesday night at 11 o'clock as Marvin Rand, the tamale man, was coming down from the East End with his sixty-pound outfit of tamales, coffee, etc., he was held up by a burly fellow, who stepped out of a doorway just this side of Mrs. Julian's restaurant. The man caught him by the sleeve and demanded that he give him four bits. "But," said Marvin, "it takes me all night to earn four bits, and I have not that much." "Give me what you have," was the reply.

Marvin placed his itinerant lunch counter on the ground, and before the fellow knew what had happened to him, Marvin let go his right, catching the bold robber in the neck. The man went down like a log, and Marvin, instead of fastening on to the fellow and capturing him, as he could easily have done, picked up his outfit and came down the street calling "Red hot! All hot! Hot Tamales!" while the fellow picked himself up and remarked that red hot tamales were not an unknown luxury to him; but the fellow who ran the business in The Dalles was the red-hottest tamale he had tacked in a long time.

Killed His Sister.

Last Monday the 9-year-old son of Thos. Gray, who resides near Merlin, in Southern Oregon, while playing with his father's rifle, accidentally discharged it, the ball entering the 3-year-old sister's head, killing her instantly. The only person near, an old gentleman, a friend of the family, was in an adjoining room. Hearing the shot, he went to ascertain the cause, and, seeing what had happened, started for a neighbor's house to inform the children's parents. During the old gentleman's absence the little fellow, realizing what he had done, ran away from home without a hat, coat or shoes. Arriving at Merlin after dark, he hid the section men, with whom he stayed over night, that his father had whipped him and that he ran away. After a night's rest, the section men supposed he would go home, but instead he took to the hills, and although a strict search had been made, at last accounts he had not been found.

See the Chrysanthemums.

The public is invited to come and see the chrysanthemums. They are now in full bloom, and this is the best time to get your plants. The Lily, hyacinth, tulip, early and late narcissus and jonquil bulbs are now ready to plant for spring and winter blooming. Now is the time to get your plants for early spring blooming.

19-2w Mrs. A. C. STUBLING & Son.

THE CHRONICLE always gives the latest news.

The "RUSHFORD" Wagon

Is the most desirable Wagon on the Market.

It is not as cheap as some others, but is better than all others. This is a broad assertion, but examine the wagon and you will agree with us. It is constructed from carefully selected material, and it is the aim of the manufacturers to make the best Wagon on the market.

It has more improvements and points of superiority than we can enumerate here. If you are thinking of getting a new Wagon, examine the "RUSHFORD" before buying.

MAYS & CROWE, Gen. Agts.,

Wasco, Sherman, Crook and Klickitat Cos.

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