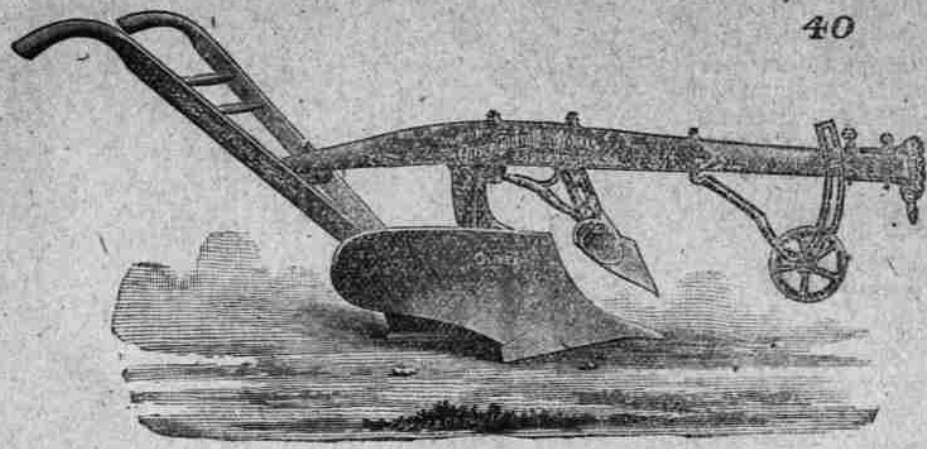


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Beware of imitation Plows and extras claiming to be the Genuine Oliver or equally as good. The Genuine PLOWS and REPAIRS, direct from the Factory, are for sale in The Dalles only by PEASE & MAYS. So great is the popularity of these famous Plows, that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

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A full Carload of Walking, Riding and Gang Plows.

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The Weekly Chronicle.

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OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's duty.

Adolph Kober was today admitted to citizenship by Judge Bradshaw.

The brewery being built at Burns, in Harney county, is nearly finished.

James C. Leatherman and Annie Reed were married by Justice Filloon, at his office yesterday.

After this date the club will be open to ladies on Wednesday and Friday forenoon, instead of Monday and Saturday.

The Supreme court, Monday, in the matter of the motion to dismiss the appeal in the case of the Oregon Lumber Co. against Levi Jones et al, overruled the motion.

The O. R. & N. announces a reduction in fares between Portland and Chicago, and all points affected by the Chicago rates. This indicates that the rate war threatened is assuming shape.

Miss Flynn, teacher of the second grade in the Academy Park school, was absent yesterday and today, on account of the death of her brother. Her place was filled by Miss Grace Smith.

A local in the Telegram last night, announces that Edward Shields, with fine stereoscopic views and a lecture on Alaska, will start East in a few days, accompanied by Mr. Charles H. Whiting.

We note the laudable attempt of our business men to keep the crosswalks free from sloop, and feel they must certainly be happy, for every woman in the city as she goes dry shod across the street calleth down on them blessings.

All the members of the First Christian Church of this city are urgently requested to meet at the church, Thursday evening, Nov. 25th, to voice their sentiment on the recommendations of the church board for pastor of the church.

Judge Bradshaw having excused the jury until Friday, has today been attending to equity matters. The matter of the appeal from the order of county court in the estate of McD. Lewis, ordering certain per cent to be paid on the debts, was argued this morning and taken under advisement. A motion to strike out part of the amended answer in the case of Bartell vs Thompson was also argued and submitted.

One of the finest pieces of window decoration ever done in The Dalles, is that in the window of A. M. Williams & Co. today. The big window is arranged as an old-fashioned dining room, with tiled fireplace, pictures on the wall and the table neatly set. It was the creation of Ernest Jenyon, and must be seen to be appreciated.

The Medford Mail is responsible for the statement that the cost of running Clackamas county for six months, end-

ing October 1, 1897, was \$28,436.83, while the cost of running Jackson county for the same period was \$16,064.24. At the same time, it says the taxable property of Jackson in 1896, was a quarter of a million greater than that of Clackamas.

The family of ex-Governor Z. F. Moody will have a re-union at Salem, tomorrow. There will be present, besides the governor and his wife, Zenas A. and his family, of Ashland; R. E. and family, of Portland; W. H. and family, and Malcolm A., of this city; and Miss Edna, residing with her parents in Salem.

T. J. Sprowl, of Pendleton, who a couple of weeks ago, disappeared from Sprague, Wash., where he was threshing grain, has gone to Mexico. His wife, who lives in Pendleton, received a letter from him notifying her of his whereabouts. Mrs. Sprowl is feeling very downhearted over what is considered her husband's perfidy. He does not expect to return to Pendleton.

J. Swank, of Lebanon, while hunting in the mountains, Sunday, thirty-five miles from that place, was mistaken for a deer by his father-in-law, Hugh Perry, and was shot, the bullet entering one of his legs, inflicting an ugly wound. A messenger came in Sunday night for doctors. One physician from Lebanon and one from Albany have left for Lower Soda Springs, where Mr. Swank was taken.

Two custom inspectors Friday night made a raid on a Chinese vegetable garden cabin, near Port Townsend, and captured a man who is believed to have no right in this country. He has a Portland certificate, giving the name Ah Sin, but he is a stranger, and the certificate, which has been forwarded to Portland for inspection, is believed to be fraudulent. The Chinaman is held in jail pending a report from Portland.

Residents of Clark county, Washington, in the vicinity of the Lewis river, report that that stream has been on a regular rampage for a week past. The North and East fork of the river are said to be higher than for many years, both being out of their banks, and the bottom lands along each covered with several feet of water. Fences and small bridges, and in some instances small buildings have been swept away, and considerable other damage done.

Friday's Daily.
Professor Spillman, of Pullman, after experimenting with thirty-five different varieties of wheat, recommends the little club as the best, the Sonora as next best.

Checks for the second dividend of The Dalles National bank have arrived, and any one having a claim against the bank can get his check by applying at Huntington & Wilson's office.

The county bridge across White river, in Pierce county, was washed away during the recent flood, and as a consequence transportation between the county districts and Tacoma has been shut off, except by rail.

Senator Hilton came in from his ranch near Fossil to spend Thanksgiving, and states that heavy rains fell in that section at the same time they did here. Grass is fairly good and stock is in good condition to begin the winter.

Several little waifs have been making a practice of stealing such articles as they could easily lay their hands on from business houses and other places in this city. Wednesday one of them tried to sell some of these articles and was turned over to the authorities. He

made a clean breast of his crimes, and that of his pals, and at present a motion is on foot to send them to the reform school. As there is nothing decided as to what will be done, we refrain from giving the lads' names for the present.

The "Cradle Songs of the Nations" will be the most novel entertainment given in The Dalles for some time. About eighty children, under 12 years of age, will take part, all dressed in the costumes of the nations they represent.

Colonel M. McCarthy of Walla Walla has received from the war department at Washington, D. C., official notice of the granting to him of a congressional medal for his distinguished bravery at White Bird canyon, Idaho, June 17, 1877, in the Nez Perces campaign.

A telephone message from Salem was received this afternoon, stating that Mrs. Margaret Farley, mother of Mrs. J. C. Christian, died in that city today. Her remains will be brought here for interment. The funeral will take place tomorrow at 2:30 from the Catholic church.

At the time of going to press the following jury had been selected to try the Celerson case: H. C. Eatham, J. M. Elliot, John Hendricks, M. Dichtonmiller, M. V. Rand, Hans Lage, Geo. Cooper, H. C. Straahan, W. B. Redman, E. K. Russell, C. E. Christian, David Cooper.

Sunday, while attempting to cross the Skykomish river from the mines east of Index, in a small canoe, Adolph McRea was drowned. His brother, Dadd McRea, was killed in a rock slide in the mines about a year ago. Alex Jones had a narrow escape. He was taken out of the river unconscious, but except for a few bruises, he is all right.

One of the five monster "hog" engines which the O. R. & N. put on the mountain division about a year ago, was derailed at Walla Walla Wednesday evening, and at present is in the ditch opposite the coal chutes in that city. A defective switch caused the engine to leave the track, and fortunately no one was hurt in the disaster, although the engine itself was badly wrecked.

On opening his general merchandise store at Arlington Monday morning, G. Miller found that during the night it had been entered and several hats, three pairs of shoes, a considerable quantity of underclothing and other goods, worth in all \$50, taken. The glass front of the store was broken. There is no clue to the burglars.

This morning the case of the administrators of the estate of William Cederson vs Oregon Railroad and Navigation Co., was before the circuit court at 11 o'clock. But nine jurors had been selected from the regular panel and six new jurors had to be summoned. Judge Bennett appears for the plaintiff, while Attorney Minor, of the Portland firm of Cox, Cotton, Teal & Minor, appears for the defendant.

Last night, some of the prisoners who were to be taken to the penitentiary today, made an attempt to pick the locks and escape from the county jail. They failed in getting the locks picked, but in endeavoring to do so, put them in such a shape that the doors could not be opened this morning, and they have to remain where they are until such time as an expert puts the locks in order so that they can be opened.

A few tons of good wheat hay (baled) stored in town, for sale in lots to suit. Inquire at this office. n36-27

THE FAIR BEGINS.

Beautiful Booths and Hundreds of Very Pretty Things in Them.

Wednesday's Daily.

The fair given by the ladies of the Catholic church began last night at 8 o'clock in the Vogt opera house. At 4 o'clock in the afternoon when the CHRONICLE reporter visited the hall chaos reigned supreme. The booths were in place, the decorations about finished, but all the remnants and wreckage were still on the floor. At 8 o'clock, when the doors were thrown open and the big hall was brilliant with electric lights, the scene was different, for then everything tended to delight the eye. The gaily-colored booths, the immense display of fancy wares, bright colors and pleasing forms, all served to give it a fairy-like appearance.

Entering the hall, the first booth to the right, the largest, by the way, occupying nearly half the side of the hall, was tastefully arranged, with arches and counters draped in yellow and white, relieved with bunches of Oregon grape, producing a very pretty effect. It was presided over by Mrs. J. S. Fish and Mrs. T. J. Senfert. Their assortment was varied, among them being stoves, washing machines, oil painting, dishes, clocks, silver sets and innumerable fancy articles for raffle. In this booth Mrs. W. L. Bradshaw had charge of the fancy articles, Mrs. J. C. Hertz superintending the dolls' department. Her part of the booth was prettily decorated with little dolls, dressed in various colored crepe paper. In this booth also was a fishery, in charge of Miss Annie Haslam, and the piscatorial melange that was caught from that same pond would have made old Isaac Walton die of envy. The pond was fished dry, but the Regulator tonight will bring up a new supply from the Washington state hatchery at Little White Salmon.

The second booth occupied the balance of the right side of the hall. It was trimmed in red and white, also flecked out with Oregon grape, and was in charge of Mrs. M. T. Nolan and Mrs. H. Herbing. Their stock in trade consisted of house furnishing goods of all descriptions, and also the German lottery that had everything in it that the imagination of man could conceive. Among the things we noticed particularly was some pretty dolls, and a cute little bed with twin dolls fast asleep in it. We were invited to take a chance in these, but modestly refused, as they seemed too expensive. Besides, we never could win anything at a raffle and was afraid the luck might change.

At the head of the hall were flower tables, presided over by Miss Bertha Glenn. The tables were decorated in orange and blue, but only the keen eyes of a newspaper fiend would have discovered this, as the whole was covered with masses of chrysanthemums of every kind, color and size.

Next to these and near the left side of the room was situated the crepe paper booth, in pink bunting and Oregon grape, and decorated with paper flowers. It was in charge of Miss Alma Shanno and Miss Lizzie Lauer. Everything here was made of paper, and nearly all was the handwork of the young ladies who are in charge of it, who have been engaged since sometime in June in manufacturing the thousand beautiful things in it. There were lamp shades, the very daintiest in shape and tint, picture frames, glove and handkerchief boxes, mats for vases etc., artificial flowers, among which were some of the most beautiful pink and white roses we have ever seen, St. Joseph's lilies, poppies and others that, had the queen of Sheba had them when she undertook to puzzle Solomon, that learned man would have certainly failed to get any assistance from the bees, and the queen would have carried her point, for between nature and art the lines of demarcation had been erased.

The next booth was in yellow and rose, presided over by Miss Grace Lauer, who dispensed candy and sweets and of course gathered around her the young folks.

Occupying a couple of rods along the left wall was a throwing arrangement in charge of Carl Gottfried. A stuffed figure, labeled "Aunt Sally" wore a calico dress and a clay pipe, which it was Carl's duty to see she kept in her mouth (that is the pipe) while the boys threw at it.

The last booth, in making the circuit of the hall, was in pink and green. This was the refreshment room, where, besides providing for the immediate wants of the hungry, pies, cakes, and nearly everything pertaining to a Thanksgiving dinner, could be purchased.

Near the door to the left is a voting booth in care of Miss Minnie Sandrock, where the most popular railroad map is being elected. The votes last night were as follows: Wm. Maher, 15; J. Gallagher, 7; M. Rice, 11; J. Fagan, 36; Dod Harris, 2; G. Ferguson, 9; W. A. Conson, 5; Bennett, 5; Frank Johnson, 2. The prize is a handsome lantern.

Next and last is the poll for the most popular lodge, Mrs. Blackley acting as "the judge." The prize here is a beautiful silk flag. The vote last night was as follows: A. O. U. W., 11; D. of H., 8; Elks, 23; Foresters, 3; Artisans, 2; Sons of Rest, 25; Masons, 1; Eastern Star 2; K. of P., 6; Co. G, none, but will be heard from tonight.

The program last night was well rendered, it being by pupils of St. Mary's

I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT I'LL HAVE NOTHING BUT THE GENUINE BLACKWELL'S 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.

school, one piece played by the St. Mary's orchestra being exceptionally fine.

Last night's winners were: Huyh Farmer, album; George Dufur, silver water pitcher; Mr. Herrick, lamp.

The program for tonight is music by Birgfeld's orchestra, and dancing, the latter to begin at 9 o'clock.

Joe Kerr's Office Boy on Babies.

There is three kinds of babies. Babies that ain't borned yet, babies that is borned and babies that never o't to bin borned, and doll babies; but cats' babies is kittens and dog's babies is pups, but a cow's baby is a calf, and so forth.

Babies is bawled and bald. Good babies is the kind you read about. They are mostly dead, or else they belong to uther folks, and not to you.

A baby is a small pece of breathing skin, which is like a newspaper—read awl over (goak). Some folks use them for clocks, because a baby's insides is awl full of yell, and when he goes off it is in nite and most parnis knows it is time for them to get up. Some babies was invented by Mr. Edison and some by uther men. Babies is divided into 2 kinds—boys and the kind that never o't to bin borned—girls. But twins and triplers is the uther kind, which comes in grapes. They come too hi for most families. But I think its 2 bad about my ant mary, pa sees God won't never let her have no twins nor triplers, nor anything 'cause he's down on old mades. But a kitten can lick its own mother.

Babies ain't got no teeth; but they want to swaller there oan fists and everything, the littal suckers! But there is too much babies in the world, anyho. If doctors would only mind there oan binnis and cure sick folks more and not go round for so much new babies awl the time, the world wouldnt have haf so much trubbel. They could cure awl the colick and meozles on erth by not findin no more babies, and littal boys like me would get sum attention too.

If uther babies growed in eggs like a hen's, you could eat 'em, and they woodnt get borned to squall and wast milk on. But a duck's babies is called goslings. Some babies is very tuff. You can drop them on the floor and slam them there heads on the wall and slam them awl over the house and they won't kick none nor cry. They don't have no hoopin colic nor nothing. They never wake up and there stumricks don't ake cause they are full of awndust, and they are doll babies. Our boy makes me tired, she crows 2 amen, zess she's stuck on herself. But a mouse ain't a rat's baby any more than a bullet is a cannon ball's little boy.

Lams is baby sheeps, with wool whiskers on there outside to make clothes out of for storekeepers to stick you with. But if babies could only stay littal they would be happy, for when they get growd up and havt to hump for a livin they find out what a hard, cooled spere this world is, you bet.

Jay babies is borned on farms and has one nose, which is its mother; but

city babies is brot upon a bottil and haat to be interdosed to its mother 2 or 5 times a year, cause city mutlies has got to be swell. But it ain't swell to watch out for kids when you git 'em.

Dopted babies is the kind that grows on dooresteps. An' once they was a good man which never had no childrun, an' so he went to sea for 6 years and left his wife to home. So when he come there agin there was two littal boys and two littal girl babies waitin for him, which was a happy supprize.

So no more now. GEORGE K.

After Oregon Birds in Portland.

David F. Macy, of San Francisco, representative of the California fish commission is in Portland. His Oregon trip is to secure 200 or more pair of Mongolian pheasants for shipment to California for propagation.

"The fame of the Mongolian pheasant has reached all parts of California," said Mr. Macy yesterday. "We want a chance to enjoy the same sport as is found in Oregon hunting these birds, and we want them bad. My mission to Oregon is as the agent of our fish commission to buy 200 pair of these pheasants and take them to California, where they will be distributed in different portions of the state, for propagation. Our sportsmen are particularly anxious to have the pheasant introduced into California. When they became plentiful in Oregon, it was expected that some of the birds would find their way over the line into California, but they seem so well satisfied here that in order to get them we will have to buy a lot for a starter."

Degree of Honor Entertains.

Wednesday night the Degree of Honor gave another delightful and well-arranged entertainment. Nearly all the members and quite a number of invited guests were present. The following program was rendered: Piano Duet—Miss G. Sampson and Pearl John Reading—"The First Thanksgiving"; Mrs. Crandall Quartet—"Ominis Jeddite"; Mrs. Crandall Solo—"My Grandmother"; Mrs. Varney Character Duet—"Dorothy and Rachel"; Coffee and cake was served after the program was finished, and when the inner man had been amply satisfied, the usual home dancing was enjoyed before the participants disbanded for the evening.

Wednesday afternoon some young fellows, who, by the way, are strangers in the city, had a clash with one of the richest of the "Chinks" on Front street, and one of them did the Chinkman up in such a shape that anyone seeing him would be led to believe that he had been struck by a cyclone. After the youth had satisfied himself that he had done the Chinaman up properly he sought a place of concealment, and at present the authorities are vainly searching for the offender.

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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.

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