

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

Saturday's Daily.

R. P. Dear is in the city from Rufus today.

A. K. Fuller of Rufus is at the Umatilla House.

Frank Leiblin of Kingsley was in the city last night.

George Jackson is in the city from North Yakima.

W. O. Gentler, of Heppner, is in the city on business.

M. M. Dichtenmuller of Mosier is in the city on business.

Alex. Smith is in the city from his home at Grass Valley today.

C. J. Van Deyn and wife of Tygh Valley are in the city, having returned from a visit to Portland.

Mrs. Russell Sewall came up from Portland on the boat yesterday, and will remain over Sunday.

D. C. Allard, the Boyd school teacher, came in from that place on his wheel yesterday, and will return tomorrow.

This morning T. H. Johnston and Mrs. Carrie Johnston came in from Dufur. Mrs. Johnston has been visiting relatives at that place. They say that the trip in against the wind was very disagreeable. The dust was blowing so bad in some places that they could not see the road.

Monday's Daily.

J. Stewart of Monkland is in the city today.

Miss Hart of Goldendale is a guest of Mrs. Geo. Miller.

H. S. Gallegan, of Hood River, spent Sunday in this city.

D. W. Butler was in the city from Cascade Locks yesterday.

Miss Estelle Masters is over from Goldendale, and is a guest of the Misses Bolton.

Mrs. J. M. Patterson went to Wasco Saturday evening to spend Sunday with her husband.

Will Crossen, who has been working in San Francisco for several months, returned home Saturday.

Mrs. G. C. Eshelman returned yesterday from Centerville, Wash., where she has been visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Lord and Miss Etta Lord returned from a short visit with friends in Arlington, yesterday.

Mrs. Russell Sewall and Miss Williams, accompanied by their sister, Mrs. H. W. French, returned to Portland on the boat today.

Fred Drews, of Portland, who came up Saturday evening to visit his relatives in this city, returned to his home on the morning train today.

Mrs. Belle Johnson of Deschutes, who has been seriously ill for three months, is able to be around again, and is in the city today.

Dr. Eshelman will leave tonight for Chicago, where he will spend a month in the post graduate course in the hospital of that city. He will stop over a few days in St. Louis on his way.

Tuesday's Daily.

J. W. Parker is up from Hood River today.

A. B. Colver and wife of Prineville are in the city.

John O'Leary is in the city from Grass Valley today.

S. T. Brennan left for his home at Mitchell today.

J. A. Jackson of Sherar's Bridge is at the Umatilla House.

H. S. Wilson and wife went to Portland this morning for a short visit.

Mrs. Frank Menefee left on the morning train to visit friends at Fairview.

R. E. Misener, who has been in the city for several days, returned to his home at Mitchell today.

William Gribble, the popular porter at the Umatilla House, returned last night from a short visit to his farm on Hood river.

Mr. W. M. McCorkle and son, F. E. McCorkle, were in from Tygh Valley today. Mr. McCorkle never fails to give THE CHRONICLE office a pleasant call.

BORN.

In this city, Sunday, March 13, 1898, to the wife of J. B. Rorer, a daughter.

Mining and Irrigation Convention.

For the Mining and Irrigation Convention, to be held at Baker City, Or., March 29th, 30th and 31st, the O. R. & N. Co. will make a rate of one and one-fifth fare for the round trip. Delegates or parties attending the convention, paying full fare to Baker City on March 26th, 27th, 28th and 29th, will be returned at one-fifth fare on presentation of certificates on or before April 3d to our agent at Baker City, signed by the secretary of the convention.

Ask your Druggist

for a generous 10 CENT TRIAL SIZE.

CATARRH

Ely's Cream Balm contains no cocaine, mercury nor any other injurious drug. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. It opens and cleanses the Nasal Passages. Always Inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Full Size 50c.; Trial Size 10c.; at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 24 Warren Street, New York.

COLD IN HEAD

DRS. GEISENDORFFER & RUEDY, Physicians and Surgeons, Special attention given to surgery. Rooms 21 and 22, Tel. 325 Vogt Block

DeWitt's Little Early Risers, The famous little pills.

CAUGHT BY A KODAK.

How It Put the Family in a Queer Plight Before the Minister.

Miss Macgillcuddie's new kodak came home from down-town late Saturday night. If there had been light enough she would have done a lot of snapping before she went to bed, but as kodaks don't work after dark she was obliged to wait till morning.

As soon as breakfast was over she picked up her new toy and made pictures of the dog and the cat until her mother protested so vigorously against such employment on Sunday morning that she had to desist. When the old folks had gone to church, however, Miss Macgillcuddie remained at home because of a slight indisposition. The kodak was trotted out again. The young lady had tried, though, of photographing such commonplace subjects as the dog and the cat, so she sent to the house of a couple of friends and asked them to come over and pose for her. They came and were photographed in numerous poses, but the young artist wanted something lively and characteristic.

"You girls are always playing cards," she said; "why shouldn't I photograph you in the midst of a game. You'll have to sit still only three or four minutes, and you can easily do that."

The other girls acquiesced, and the cards and a set of poker chips were spread out on a lapboard between them. After the necessary posing and squinting to get everything in proper focus, the cap was removed from the kodak.

Unfortunately Miss Macgillcuddie had taken no account of time during their morning's experiments, and the exposure was not more than a minute old when the front door opened and in walked her father and mother, accompanied by the new minister, whom they had brought to Sunday dinner. The first thing they saw, of course, on entering the house, was the poker game between the two young women, and the minister, discreetly looking away as soon as possible, failed to discover the kodak. Mrs. Macgillcuddie was embarrassed beyond expression by the sight and hurried away to her room, where she shed bitter tears. Mr. Macgillcuddie, however, tried to make explanation, but only succeeded in making matters worse.

"Not really a card game, I assure you, Mr. Fourthly," he stammered in an embarrassed fashion. "Girls only practicing with their new kodak."

The rattling of the cards and chips as the girls tried to scramble them out of sight, seemed to disprove this statement, however, and Mr. Fourthly put an end to it by saying, coldly:

"Least said about that is surest mended, I am sure, Mr. Macgillcuddie." He left the house as soon after dinner as he decently could without anyone having the courage to make good the explanation.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A TOOTH OF GOLD.

The Truthful Narration of a Dentist Who Knew His Business.

The man in the chair of torture was remonstrating with the doctor of dental surgery.

"That's all right," said the dentist, "but you are foolish not to let me build that tooth up with gold for you."

"What's the use? It will cost me \$40, you say, and I cannot afford to eat my five-dollar-a-week board bill with a \$40 tooth. It is too much dead capital."

"Is it?" smiled the dentist. "Listen to a story. About ten years ago I was trying to make a living in the west in partnership with a fellow who wasn't any luckier than I was. We worked around to the north where the winters are as bad as they are in the Klondike, and our funds kept getting lower and lower until starvation sat down to table with us. The weather was getting colder, too, and the last wagon train out was booked for the following Sunday, then two days away. It was our last chance, for to remain there for the four months till the trail was open meant death sure. The price to go with the train was \$25 each. Just what \$25 amounts to you will never know until you need it as badly as we did.

"We hadn't a cent on earth and nothing to put up to get one with. It was indeed a cold day for both of us. By Saturday noon we had given up all hope of getting out, and we had retired to our shanty to drown our sorrow in a quart of whisky we had discovered, no matter how. As we sat gazing in stupid despair at each other with the full bottle between us, my partner grinned a ghastly grin and the gleam of the gold in his filled teeth caught my eye. I concealed my feelings quietly and asked him how many teeth he had filled. He told me there were six, and one of them was nearly a solid gold tooth and had cost him \$50. In a minute I had communicated my ideas to him, and in another minute I had my tools, for I had been studying dentistry then, at work in his mouth, digging away like a miner. It was a rich field, and in half an hour I had out every bit of gold in those teeth of his and had beaten it up into a wad that we took to the owner of a saloon who knew what raw gold was worth. He looked it over and offered \$60 for the wad.

"My partner kept his mouth shut and so did I, and when the train moved out with its wagons next day we had our place in the front row and five dollars apiece spending money. Six months later we struck luck and I filled my partner's teeth and never charged him a cent."

"Go on with mine," said the man in the chair, "and charge me the same." —Washington Star.

If the United States and Spain become involved in war, it will be impossible to import Havana tobacco. Consequently high grade Havana cigars will increase in price. Lay in a supply of Prize Medal cigars while the price remains the same. 10-11

Scow load of dry Fir Wood just received a Maier & Benton's. 11

Engineer of a Fast Train Receives a Fright Which He Can't Forget.

"The nervous strain on the engineer of a fast train is something enormous," said one of them the other day, reports the Detroit Free Press. "Not only the lives of the passengers are at stake, but there is the constant fear of running over someone on the track. An accident, no matter how innocent the engineer, is always a kind of hoodoo. What was my first accident? I shall never forget it. If it had been traced on my mind with a streak of lightning it couldn't have made a more lasting impression.

"It happened one bright moonlight night in November. We were spinning over the rails at full speed across the country where there were few people passing at that time of night, when I looked out and saw the figure of a man lying across the track not ten feet in front of the engine. I stopped quick as possible, but too late, of course. We had run over him, and the lifeless body was under the wheels. We got out to look for him, and found his hat, a piece of his coat sleeve and one of his shoes, but the rest seemed to be further back under the train. I backed up the engine and got out to look again. There lay the body. I nearly fainted when I saw its distorted form. I felt like a murderer. Did I know the man? No, not personally. He was a scarecrow from a neighboring corn field."

THE ORIGINAL HANDY MAN.

He Lives in California and is a Jack of All Trades.

In one of Frank R. Stockton's amusing stories there is a character of a jack-of-all-trades and general-utility man, who is good at everything. He can do anything, from building a house to a hencoop, and is just as handy in most other lines as in that of carpenter.

Mr. Stockton might have got the material for this character from a man who lives in National City, Cal., says the Philadelphia Times. He is willing to do anything from nursing a sick person to building a church. There is no sort of work in which he will not engage if paid for it, and he is versatile enough to make himself useful in pretty nearly anything he undertakes.

That he is clever, not only with his hands, but with his pen, is proved by the following advertisement, which he inserted in a newspaper in his town:

THE ORIGINAL HANDY MAN! Still lives and loves to labor. Makes Door and Window Screens, Files Saws, Sharpens Cutlery and Fits Keys. Repairs and Polishes Furniture, Makes Store Fixtures and Does General Jobbing.

He is at home in the sick room to offer consolation to those who mourn, and patiently nurses by day or night the sick in body. God bless the Handy man and keep him safe.

He may be found at his old knoll on Street 8, near Avenue 2.

N. B.—Makes a specialty of Church and Schoolhouse work.

MARK TWAIN'S STUTTER.

Joseph Hatton Discusses His Pleasant Impediment.

Joseph Hatton, in his "Cigarette Papers," thus breezily writes of America's humorist:

"Do you recall what a pleasant, tantalizing stutter Mark Twain has? It is really not a stutter, nor a stammer, but just a drawl and a hesitation. Charles Lamb's was a real stutter. Lord Dunsyre's was a good imitation.

"The most captivating impediment was that of Mr. Travers, of New York. 'Why, Mr. Travers,' said a lady, 'you stammer more in New York than you did in Baltimore.' 'B—b—bigger place,' stammered Travers. 'A chestnut!' you say? Well, what of it? There are chestnuts and chestnuts. If you have heard Mark Twain lecture you know with what effect he uses his little peculiarity of speech. The point that broke the general titter into a hearty laugh when first he appeared in town was concerning that very cold mountain in Fiji, where, he said, 'it is so cold up there that people can't speak the truth.' When the audience had done smiling, he added: 'I know because I have been there.' The wit of a story should be in the tail; American humor has often the peculiar artfulness of a double-hinged tail; and you get two laughs instead of one."

Guardian's Notice.

To Whom It May Concern: Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, as guardian of Jas. A. Brown, Jr., Ethel M. Brown, Paulina A. Brown, David E. Brown, Mary S. Brown and Geo. B. Brown, has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon for Wasco County, his petition praying for a license to sell the interest of said minors in and to the following described real property to-wit: A tract of land in Dalles City, Wasco County, Oregon, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point 25 rods south and 20 feet west of what is known as the northwest corner of the J. G. Wilson lot, said corner being one hundred and seven rods east of the northwest corner of the John A. Simms Donation Land (claim No. 39, in Tr. 1, North Range 12 East W. M., running thence south ten rods; thence west six rods and three feet; thence north ten rods; thence east six rods and three feet to the place of beginning, containing one-half an acre, more or less.

All persons interested in real estate are hereby notified to appear before said County Court at the county courtroom in Dalles City on Friday, the 25th day of March, 1898, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m., then and there to show cause, if any there be, why said license to sell said real property should not be granted.

March 1, 1898. JAS. A. BROWN, SR., Guardian.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE, THE DALLES, OR., February 9, 1898.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to commute and make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on Tuesday, March 22, 1898, viz:

Oliver Howers, of The Dalles, H. E. No. 5807, for the SE 1/4 NE 1/4 and NE 1/4 SE 1/4 Sec 24, T. 2 N., R. 12 E., W. 2.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Buffner, Perry VanCamp, Harry Leonard, H. H. Leonard, all of The Dalles, Oregon. JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

FRED. W. WILSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, OFFICE OVER FIRST NAT. BANK.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures. That is what it was made for.

THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN. LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY POLITICAL PAPER IN THE WEST. It is radically Republican, advocating the cardinal doctrines of that party with ability and earnestness. But it can always be relied on for fair and honest reports of all political movements. THE WEEKLY INTER OCEAN SUPPLIES ALL THE NEWS AND BEST CURRENT LITERATURE. It is Morally Clean and as a Family Paper is Without a Peer. The Literature of its columns is equal to that of the best magazines. It is interesting to the children as well as the parents. THE INTER OCEAN is a WESTERN NEWSPAPER, and while it brings to the family THE NEWS OF THE WORLD and gives its readers the best and ablest discussions of all questions of the day, it is in full sympathy with the ideas and aspirations of Western people and discusses literature and politics from the Western standpoint. \$1.00—PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR—\$1.00. THE DAILY AND SUNDAY EDITIONS OF THE INTER OCEAN ARE BEST OF THEIR KIND. Price of Daily by mail, \$4.00 per year. Price of Sunday by mail, \$2.00 per year. Daily and Sunday by mail, \$6.00 per year.

Wasco Warehouse Company. Headquarters for Seed Grain of all kinds. Headquarters for Feed Grain of all kinds. Headquarters for Rolled Grain, all kinds. Headquarters for Bran, Shorts, and all kinds of MILL FEED. Headquarters for "Byers' Best" Pendleton Flour. This Flour is manufactured expressly for family use; every sack is guaranteed to give satisfaction. We sell our goods lower than any house in the trade, and if you don't think so call and get our prices and be convinced. Highest Prices Paid for Wheat, Barley and Oats.

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.

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IT HAS faithfully labored for their prosperity and happiness, for the improvement of their business and home interests, for education, for the elevation of American manhood and true womanhood.

IT HAS told at the fireside, interesting and instructive stories of the doings of the world, the nation and states.

IT HAS advised the farmer as to the most approved methods of cultivating and harvesting his crops, and the proper time to convert them into the largest possible amount of money.

IT HAS led in all matters pertaining to the welfare of farmers and villagers, and for over half a century has held their confidence and esteem.

IT NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE and we furnish it with the Semi-Weekly Chronicle one year for \$1.75, cash in advance.

O. R. & N. EAST! GIVES THE CHOICE OF TWO Transcontinental ROUTES. GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY. OREGON SHORT LINE. VIA. Spokane, Salt Lake, Minneapolis, Denver, St. Paul, Omaha, Chicago, Kansas City. Low Rates to all Eastern Cities. OCEAN STEAMERS OREGON, GEO. W. ELDER AND— CITY OF TOPEKA. Leave Portland every five days for ALASKA POINTS. OCEAN STEAMERS Leave Portland Every Four Days for SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. Steamers monthly from Portland to Yokohama and Hong Kong via Northern Pacific Steamship Co., in connection with O. R. & N. For full details call on O. R. & Co.'s agent The Dalles, or address W. H. HURLBURT, Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Or. DODSON, CARROLL & CO., Gen. Agts., North Pacific Steamship Co. TIME CARD. No. 4, to Spokane and Great Northern arrives at 5:25 p. m., leaves at 5:30 p. m. No. 2, to Pendleton, Baker City and Union Pacific, arrives at 11:45 p. m., departs at 11:50 p. m. No. 3, from Spokane and Great Northern, arrives at 6:30 a. m., departs at 6:35 a. m. No. 1, from Baker City and Union Pacific, arrives at 3:30 a. m., departs at 3:35 a. m. Nos. 23 and 24, moving east of The Dalles, will carry passengers. No. 23 arrives at 9 p. m., No. 24 departs at 1:45 p. m. Passengers for Heppner take No. 2, leaving here at 11:45 p. m. W. H. HURLBURT, Gen. Pass. Agt., Portland, Oregon.

Regulator Line. The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation Co.

STrs. Regulator & Dalles City FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE BETWEEN The Dalles, Hood River, Cascade Locks and Portland daily, except Sunday. DOWN THE VALLEY OR TO EASTERN OREGON? If so, save money and enjoy a beautiful trip on the Columbia. The west-bound train arrives at The Dalles in ample time for passengers to take the steamer, arriving in Portland in time for the outgoing Southern and Northern trains. East-bound passengers arriving in The Dalles in time to take the East-bound train. For further information apply to J. N. HARNEY, Agent, Oak Street Dock, Portland, Oregon. Or W. C. ALLAWAY, Gen. Agt., The Dalles, Oregon.

FRENCH & CO., BANKERS. TRANSACT A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. Letters of Credit issued available in the Eastern States. Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers sold on New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Portland Oregon, Seattle Wash., and various points in Oregon and Washington. Collections made at all points on favorable terms.

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