

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - - OREGON

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. BY MAIL, POSTAGE PREPAID, IN ADVANCE. One year \$1.50 Six months .75 Three months .50

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily

Mengiance at the past—if she who passed is young and pretty.

The male quartet will sing at the Lutheran church tomorrow evening.

Perhaps it is the microbes in kisses that cause people to fall "dead in love."

The moment a man boasts of his righteous life, he shows the devil on his lips.

The weather report says that there are indications that we will have snow tomorrow.

If it weren't for their own parents, children would respect other people's parents more.

We know a young lady who is so modest that she positively refuses to sink into the arms of Morpheus.

"Are you ready for the winter, Adolphus?" "Yes; my wife has taken the embroidered red-plush cover off the snowshovel."

The Sarah Dixon has been placed on the Portland-La Center run until the Mascot, which sank the other day, is again ready for business.

Aunt Maria—When Mr. Borbon asked you to drink, Henry, I hope you didn't say yes. Henry—No, aunt; I turned it off by saying, "I don't care if I do."

The first thing a woman says when she hears that the husband of a woman she has no use for has done something bad is how she pities his poor wife.

The following will wed, having secured the permission of the county through its clerk; Jos. E. Lane and Mrs. Anna M. Adkins, of this city, and John W. Taylor and Caldonia Ring, of this county.

The Seufert & Condon 'phones were put in at Kingsley this afternoon. These are said to be the best long distance 'phones now in use. One of the stations for this line will be at the Gorman place between Dufur and Kingsley.

"I see that a soldier boy with only two days' training broke all the football records for punting," said Jaggs. "That's nawthin'," remarked Skate. "Any volunteer soldier of six months' standin' is a harder kicker than any guy what ever wore padded clothes."

One of the most beautiful and largest chrysanthemums we have ever seen is displayed in the window of Blakeley & Houghton's drug store today. It was raised by Miss Delphina Velarde, at her home on the East hill. Beside it, are several fine specimens of the same flower, which are much admired.

This morning about 10 o'clock the body of Mrs. Mary Foley was brought to this city by her husband and a number of friends and taken to the Crandall & Burget undertaking parlors. Mrs. Foley, who is a sister of M. J. Manning, died at Grade on the 6th, of typhoid fever. She was about 35 years old. The funeral will take place from the Catholic church Monday at 9 o'clock.

The opportunity offered you to hear Miss Bloch sing next week at the fair will be an unusual one. The ladies have procured her services at a great expense, but you may hear one of Oregon's best singers for the small sum of 25 cents. Besides, there are to be many other excellent numbers on the program. Arrange to attend, and while you are enjoying yourselves, help the ladies in their good work.

W. H. Reeves, who was injured yesterday morning at Grants, was this morning taken to the hospital at Portland for treatment. It is said that seldom is such nerve seen as was displayed by him at the time of the accident. His right foot was terribly mashed, but, throwing himself of his back, he gave the usual signal to the engineer to back the train, which was done, and he crawled out of harm's way till he could be assisted.

Coming to the Baldwin opera house Tuesday, Dec. 15, Mahara's minstrels, a company of thirty five (35) people headed by the singing comedian, Mr. Billy Young. Will introduce one of the swellest colored attractions on the road. There will be singing and dancing galore, cake walking, Buck and Wing dancing for a prize, Quartetts, Shooters, Jubilee Singing, Camp Meeting Hymns, Con-tortionists, Acrobats, Fun Makers. The show is handsomely dressed and staged, strictly moral and refined, see the big sensational street parade at noon.

Murder will out, and so away out to Oregon comes a Bellevue paper which says: "Joe and Gus Bonn left last night for their home at The Dalles, Or. We understand that Joe will return here at no distant day—but that is his business." Now, that sounds something like an insinuation, which it is the duty of Dalles

young ladies to ferret out. If 'twere policy so to do we would say for their comfort, "don't believe all you read in a newspaper;" but his avowal of constancy to a half-dozen or more of them will perhaps be sufficient. That is for them; but we fear "not for Joseph, if he knows it."

Mr. J. H. Brennan, who has been added to the efficient corps of clerks at Pease & Mays, is an artist in window dressing, which fact the display in their show windows today discloses. In the corner one the drapery or dress goods and silks is very graceful, while the center window contains dress skirts, jackets, ribbons, etc., so arranged as to show to the best advantage the articles displayed, which are beautiful and attractive to every passer-by. The firm is fortunate in securing the services of a clerk with such artistic taste.

"The Dazzler" continues to do its usual big business at Cordray's, and is adding every day to its reputation. The clever songs, gay scenes and bright costuming all combine to catch the popular favor, and not a few faces have been seen in Cordray's several times this week. "The Dazzler" cannot be seen too often. Saturday's matinee will draw a big house, judging from the advance sale, which is unusually large. "The Dazzler's" songs and dances are sure to take the children's fancy, and the musical treat is one they should not be allowed to miss.—Oregonian. At the Vogt Monday night.

Steamboat men who run between The Dalles and Portland have quite a breeze to steam, as well as the river current, in passing up around Cape Horn, opposite Rooster Rock. The strong, cold, down-stream wind blows the spray up over the pilot-house and there it forms icicles, while the pretty waterfalls are now blown to leeward 500 feet, making things look quite arctic-like for the present. There is about an inch of ice at Cascade locks, which caused the boats yesterday a two-hours delay. It is feared the traffic on the river may have to cease, although in other years the boats have continued to run when there was much more ice in the river.

Monday's Daily

When we get so selfish that we want the earth, we are not likely to give much thought to the world to come.

Many a man who wouldn't think of making a wife of his cook has no scruples about making a cook of his wife.

Job's wife probably insisted that those boils were just because he wouldn't wear around bread-and-milk poultices on them.

Nothing disconcerts a girl more than to brace herself to meet the shock of a marriage proposal and the shock fails to materialize.

According to the bible, there will be no marrying or giving in marriage in Heaven—probably because there won't be enough men to go around.

When a man marries a girl with golden hair and it gradually assumes a terra cotta hue he is up against the old gold-brick swindle in a new form.

The wool press at the Wasco warehouse is running today for the first time since August and they are at work grading wool. The feed mill is also running and in all about fifteen men are employed.

Sunday night Night Watchman Phirman arrested G. C. Rich for being drunk and disorderly. This morning he made his appearance before Recorder Gates, when he was fined \$5, in default of which he will occupy the city jail for two days.

This morning when M. E. Langhan, a brakeman employed by the O. R. & N., was uncoupling some cars, the second and third fingers of his right hand were badly mashed. Dr. Geisen-dorfer dressed the wound and he will leave for the hospital in Portland.

"The Sign," a paper published at the Oregon school for the deaf says: "Twenty-eight years ago the 17th of November the first pupil of the Oregon school for the deaf was enrolled. This first pupil was Arthur M. Walker from The Dalles. He is now forty-six years old and lives in Sherman county."

A Grass Valley paper announces that there are several cases of diphtheria in The Dalles. Who said so? One case has been reported, and as far as we can learn that is all. True, many have insisted that cases which the doctors pronounce tonsillitis were diphtheria, but surely physicians are more competent to judge than anyone else.

Those who have previously received such cold receptions at the Vogt opera house will be more than pleased to learn that Manager Kinsersly has placed a large heater in the hall and that, with the furnace, will keep it as warm as pie. In the future when you attend the Vogt, instead of playing freeze out, you'll have a hot time, which commences tonight.

A telegram of inquiry to shipping headquarters in San Francisco as to the date of the arrival in Manila of the United States transport Senator, was answered Saturday as follows: "The Senator arrived at Manila November 21st." This news will allay fear among relatives and friends of the 300 Oregon recruits who were transported on that vessel.

J. H. Cradlebaugh, the Sage of Greenhorn, returned Monday from a two-weeks' visit below, to The Dalles, Port-

land and elsewhere. His return has been delayed by the severe illness of his wife at Portland, but she is now out of danger. Mr. Cradlebaugh, will begin active development work on his Imperial group, which he expects to become the equal or superior of the Red Boy or Bonanza.—Sumpter News.

Will Darragh, the cripple, who is a familiar character here, proved himself a hero this morning. A runaway team was seen going up Court street, when he jumped to the reins. Being unable to stop them in that manner, he threw down his crutches and finally succeeded in jumping on the back of one and in some way gained control of them. Two ladies occupied the wagon, but through his efforts were not injured.

The biennial state council of the Catholic Knights of America will be held in this city tomorrow evening at the hall of St. Peter's Branch. Delegates will be in attendance from Portland, Salem, Oregon City and other places in the state, some of whom will arrive this evening. Rev. A. Bronsgeest and M. T. Nolan are among the executive officers. M. McInnis is a delegate from branch No. 451 of The Dalles.

A Portland paper says of Mahara's minstrel which appears tomorrow evening at the Baldwin: "From the time the curtain raises until it descends in the last act, there is a succession of song and dance, and neat bits of acting, which show a well balanced company, there not being a weak part observable at any time or place. There are no less than ten soloists, ranging from the deep and sonorous basso, to a tenor who can warble like a bird."

It is understood that on or before the first of the year important changes will be made in the time schedules on the Union Pacific and Northern Pacific roads. Under the proposed change the eastern mail service will be greatly improved—as the mail which now reaches The Dalles at 3:20 a. m. will arrive 12 hours earlier. The change will be made in order to make more convenient connection with the eastern roads, which have just adopted faster schedules from the Atlantic seaboard westward.

The cold weather still continues, the thermometer this morning going down to 10 above, the coldest it has been for two years. And it seems to be general throughout both states. Even in Portland and the valley towns the ponds are covered in ice and skates are much in evidence. Yesterday the sloughs above town were covered with skaters all day, and the ice is said to be very good, while the atmosphere was not so cold as to make it unpleasant to venture out, many of the boys removing their overcoats. The great trouble with this particular amusement at The Dalles is the distance one has to go before the ponds are reached. If the cold snap continues, the river will probably freeze over and then is the time for skating along its edges, where the ice is generally smooth.

Monday's Daily

This morning the thermometer stood at 7 above, moderating considerably during the day.

Arthur Clarke has disposed of his jewelry business, in the East End, to Mr. J. Stoufer, who is a first-class jeweler.

A professional fortune teller and palmist from the Willamette valley will be at the fair each night. Consult her, for she is capable of telling your future.

Miss Bloch will arrive in the city tonight. Don't miss hearing her at the fair tomorrow and Thursday nights. Admission 25 cents; children 10 cents.

Still the list of Oregon's dead at Manila increases, three having been added to the list: Fred Norton, 21 years old, who enlisted from Snomish; Frank Hibbs, 21 years, of McMinnville, and Harry Hibbard, 24 years, of Willard, Oregon.

Today the employees of the D. P. & A. N. are having a winter picnic in getting a move on the wharf boat and taking it up to Hungry Harbor, where the Regulator now is. It is slow work cutting through the ice and pulling it along by ropes; but it is thought the goal will finally be reached.

The new heater which has been placed in the Vogt, made itself felt last night, and all were comfortable. Even the cold shoulder, which the young lady might give an escort who remembers that he has important business with a man on the outside and leaves her for the purpose of transacting it, will have no chilling effect now.

Most people speak too loudly over the 'phones, especially when such instruments are in use as those Seufert & Condon have put in between this city and Kingsley. Saturday evening when Mr. Wentworth called up The Chronicle office from the latter place, we were surprised to hear every word distinctly when he spoke in a whisper. It is wonderful when telephoning gets down to such a fine point.

It was expected that the Columbia Southern Railroad would be through to Moro today. If not so soon, it will reach that point in a few days, when Morosites are to have a grand celebration. The head office will be moved from Wasco, and Mr. I. H. Keffer, of this city, is to accept the position as agent. Miss Mae Enright, who is secretary, will also move to that place.

The four men injured in the collision near Pendleton Sunday morning were taken to St. Vincent hospital in Portland that night. They were David

Filger, an old man of 64, who was on his way to the coast from Maunuk, Ill.; Jay Adams, of San Francisco general Pacific coast agent for the Nickel Plate road, who was cut and scalded; Louis Plechner, traveling salesman for the wholesale house of Ginterman Bros., St. Paul, and Fireman Harry Burrows, of the freight train, who received a cut on the forehead.

The river today is frozen solid from bank to bank and at 7 o'clock this morning Howard Marshall, driver of the Goldendale stage, accompanied by Messrs. J. and K. Crocker, of Portland, walked over on the ice, the former carrying the mail. Skaters were also seen skimming over the ice on its edges. From Chas. Alden, who returned from Portland last night, we learn that the Columbia is blocked from here to Crate's Point; from Memaloose to Klickitat Landing, and from Washougal to ten miles below the mouth of the Willamette. This is winter in earnest.

Articles of incorporation of the Lost Lake Lumbering Company were today filed for record with the clerk. The capital stock is \$75,000, divided into 750 shares of \$100 each. Its incorporators are F. H. Batton, Ethel P. Batton and P. S. Davidson, Jr., and the object is to engage in buying and selling timber land and other real property; to build, construct and maintain saw mills; to sell and otherwise handle saw logs and other wooden produce; to build and operate steamboats and other water crafts on the Columbia and tributaries; and to improve the stream of Hood River and other logging streams. The principal office of the company will be at Hood River.

THE DAZZLER PLEAS.

Every Actor an Artist and a Good Play Presented.

Just to show you that we know a good thing when we hear it we are now ready to say that a better show in its line has never been seen in The Dalles than that presented by the "Dazzler" company last night. From the moment the two comedians, Boulden and Wright, came upon the stage, the audience was assured they were to have their money's worth, and their every appearance was greeted with applause. The former is an all-around actor—a comedian, tragedian and first-class musician combine, his stage presence being faultless; and the latter falls not far short of him.

Before the play ended every actor and actress had proven themselves stars in some line, either being a graceful actor, a fine singer or a first-class dancer.

The "Dazzler" was dazzling in the extreme, her beauty capturing the audience and her sweet voice holding them during the entire performance. While most of the actresses possess fine voices, perhaps that of Miss Grace Warren might be chosen as the richest, its excellence being shown in the burlesque opera. Reidy and Beddell also won great favor, for none could listen to their voices without being captivated by them.

While every feature of the second and third acts was deserving of special mention, we cannot refrain from mentioning the song and dance by Rose Leslie and Evelyn Audley; the mirror trio by Wright, Reidy and Beddell, and the perfect dancing of James Dooling, who is a wonder in his line.

One of the most beautiful features of the evening was the operatic war picture at the end of the second act, and great applause followed the final triumph of our stars and stripes. Particular affecting was the tableau wherein the wounded soldier received the ministrations of a nurse of the Red Cross society and was applauded by the nation.

The musical performance of Boulden and Griffin in the last act was worth the price of admission, while their jokes were extremely witty, not including a single joke which has grown stale or become a chestnut.

The Dazzler will be repeated tonight at the Vogt. Admission 50 cents.

Read This Program.

It is certainly worth many times the price of admission to the fair to hear Miss Bloch sing; but besides three selections, and likely three encores, there are other excellent numbers on the program. For tomorrow night it will be as follows:

- Song..... Columbia Quartet Solo..... Miss Rose Bloch Recitation—"Blacking the Baby." Solo..... Miss Johanneen Solo..... Miss Bloch Lantern Swinging..... Messrs. Van Norden, Campbell and Pruyn Solo..... Miss Bloch

Enterprising Druggists.

There are few men more wide awake and enterprising than Blakeley & Houghton, who spare no pains to secure the best of everything in their line for their many customers. They now have the valuable agency for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. This is the wonderful remedy that is producing such a furor all over the country by its many startling cures. It absolutely cures Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all affections of the throat, chest and lungs. Call at the above drugstore and get a trial bottle free or a regular size for 50 cents and \$1. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

Some people seldom lend a helping hand, unless it is to help themselves.

LET US CONSIDER THE LIVING.

Not Being Extravagant in Our Offices for the Dead.

The following remarks of the Oregonian concerning the wishes of the late Archbishop Gross are very apropos, and meet with the sanction of every person who has given the matter serious thought:

The clause in the will of the late Archbishop Gross directing that no flowers be used at his funeral, that the funeral be as simple as possible, and that the remains be buried in an inexpensive wooden coffin, is a distinct, though gentle rebuke to funeral extravagance and display which is frequently most conspicuous where it can least be afforded. The unselfishness and love for humanity which always characterized the acts of the good archbishop were not only felt during his lifetime, but their fruits are to be seen when his hand of charity is forever closed, and teach a lesson which should be heeded by all. That his wealth might assist in carrying on the work he had commenced he leaves it to the church and its charitable institutions, requesting at the same time that the extravagance often displayed at funerals be omitted in his case.

Not that anyone would advocate a carelessness in the offices of love toward those for whom the last kind acts are performed; nor would the satisfaction of giving them the very best be denied where it may be done without robbing those who are to survive. In the first anguish of grief the thought comes, to rich and poor alike, that the best and richest are not good enough, and the feeling is as strong in one case as the other. But how often have we seen the very bread taken from the mouths of children that remain in order to purchase the most expensive of caskets, the most elaborate of robes in which to lay to rest the little one who is taken away. The love is not less strong when it occurs to those who are unable to provide the best that something plain and neat, with less expenditure, is as adequate to express the love, as the more gorgeous pall and shroud; while the ones who are left may be spared many an aching heart and comfortless hour by reaping the benefits derived from being less extravagant along this line.

'Tis not the costly gifts and display of wealth which is most appreciated during the lifetime; but the love manifested by the giver and which the gift conveys. Therefore, would it not be far better were those who are struggling for an existence, barely able to keep the wolf from the door, to pause at the death bed of their loved ones and consider these matters, robbing not the living for the dead. During their life time we dressed them as our circumstances would permit. Shall we not follow the same rule as we provide the last robe, which is far less needed by them and is wholly inadequate to warm the frozen blood, and quicken the pulse, no matter how costly it may be.

Married in Portland.

At noon, Wednesday, the 7th, at the Unitarian church, Dr. Elliot officiating, occurred the marriage of Miss Laura Knowles, daughter of Charles W. Knowles, to Mr. F. B. Sommerville. The church was beautifully decorated with palms and cedars. At the stroke of 12 the bridal party left the vestry and proceeded up the center aisle, the bride on the arm of her father, following the maid of honor and the ushers who led the way. At the pulpit were waiting the groom and his best man, Mr. George Dekum, where the impressive ring service was used in the marriage ceremony. The bridal gown was of white taffeta with a ruffle of chiffon, and a veil of point d'esprit. She carried a large bunch of violets tied with pink ribbons. The gown of Miss Tallant, of Astoria, the maid of honor, was of white organdie with ruffles of green and white. Her flowers were pinks, tied with green ribbon.

Mr. Sommerville's ushers were: Dr. Charles W. Chance, Mr. Albert Webber, Dr. Macrum, F. W. Wilson, J. F. Hampshire, of The Dalles, and Mr. Samuel Luders.

A reception for the bridal party was held at the residence of Mr. Charles W. Knowles, after the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Sommerville departed for Eastern Oregon at 2 o'clock.—Telegram.

Helen Hudson Entertains Her Friends.

Saturday afternoon was a happy one for the friends of Helen Hudson, who were invited to spend the afternoon with her. The parlors of her home on Second street had been beautifully decorated with chrysanthemums, and everything possible had been provided to make the enjoyment complete. Target shooting was the first game indulged in, at which Hattie Glenn came nearest the mark, Yaleska Liebe falling the farthest short. Bonbons were then distributed and with the paper caps on their heads they entered the dining room to partake of a delicious lunch.

Much amusement was afterward caused by attempts to pin the tail on the black pig, which was successfully done by Margarette Kinsersly, but Prudence Patterson when blind folded knew not where the tail belonged. Other games were played, and about 6 o'clock the guests departed. Those invited were Martha Baldwin, May Jones, Emma Creighton, Emily Crossen, Lena Zimmerman, Prudence Patterson, Helen Lytle, Daisy Deane, Bessie Eddon, Lucy Fox, Dora Nielsen, Edith O'Leary, Sue

Surgill, Nellie Fox, Hattie Glenn, May Jackson, Pearl Joles, Anna Haslam, Maude Michell, Jennie Beresford, Lily Senfert, Margarette Kinsersly.

WRECK NEAR PENDLETON.

Freight Train No. 21 Crashes Into Passenger No. 1 and Injures Several Persons.

From the passengers who arrived in the city on No. 1 west-bound last evening we learn the particulars of the wreck which occurred yesterday morning.

The train being very bad in the mountains, passenger train No. 1, Conductor Burns, which is due here at 3:20, was several hours late, and at Bingham Springs passed freight train No. 21. Upon reaching Cayuse, a few miles east of Pendleton, about 8 o'clock, several horses, which were caught in a bridge, compelled the trainmen to stop and endeavor to extricate them before they could proceed. About four minutes after the stop, and before the flagman could get back to flag it, No. 21 came on and crashed into the Pullman, knocking out the trucks and almost completely demolishing it, besides injuring the other cars considerably, destroying their platforms and breaking most of the windows. Several passengers were injured more or less, three who were badly hurt being taken to Pendleton. Their names we were unable to learn.

The freight train, which was composed of twenty-eight cars, it is said, was completely telescoped, the engine being badly wrecked.

No. 1, which was again made up at Pendleton, came on to The Dalles, passing here at 4:45 p. m. J. L. Story, who was on his way to Walla Walla, was an occupant of the third car and writes his daughter that none of the passengers escaped without having somewhat of a shaking up though not being injured. He says the newboy was knocked through the door as if he were a feather. Taken all in all the accident was a fortunate one, as no lives were lost, and as far as we can learn the injuries were not fatal.

IN WINTER'S ICY GRASP.

The River Blocked and Traffic Suspended—Boats to go to Hungry Harbor.

Visitors to the water front today were persuaded that winter had come, and from reports has come to stay. Not because today is the coldest we have had since December '93, but the river presents a sight, which though causing a cessation of traffic and much annoyance to steamboat men, is beautiful to look upon. Floating down the river are huge blocks of ice, which have completely blocked the stream at Crate's Point and on down, and along its edge the ice is an inch and a half thick.

This morning the employes at the D. P. & A. N. dock were busily engaged in breaking the ice and removing freight from the wharf boat, preparatory to taking that, with the Dalles City hull and the Regulator, up to Hungry Harbor, about a half mile above the city, as great damage would result were they to remain in their present position, the ice jam being strongest at that point. Later the hull was successfully moved, and the Regulator was taken for a short distance by attaching horses to her, and she is now waiting a little above the foot of Washington street until the wind changes, when the ferry boat will tow her to her winter destination. The Klickitat will also follow suit and be tied up to await developments.

Saturday about 12:30 the Inland Flyer passed The Dalles City in the locks, the latter going on to Portland; but as the water was very low the former was compelled to wait for four hours before getting out. Finally succeeding and passing out of the upper gate she encountered ice and remained there till 8:30, when the passengers were transferred to the train and brought to this city.

Yes erday about 4:10 she again started up the river and by working bravely passed Hood River at 8 o'clock this morning, but upon reaching Rankin's Landing just across the river, they were compelled to give up the job, and there she has taken up winter quarters. We are informed that the freight for this line will be brought up by train.

The river gauge this morning stood at zero, and the water being so low will no doubt cause extra difficulty, for from weather reports, the cold snap will continue.

Oregon Young Man at Washington.

Saturday's Oregonian contained the following dispatch from Washington, concerning a young man well known in The Dalles and who is a brother of Otis Patterson, receiver of the land office here. It is only another proof of what Oregon young men can do and are always doing wherever they go: It says:

A. W. Patterson, of Oregon, well known in newspaper and political circles of that state, and at present clerk of the house committee on irrigation of arid lands, and a leading student at the Columbian law university, of this city, was awarded first place in the opening public debate of that university last Saturday evening. His strong plea for territorial expansion, the question under discussion, was the subject of favorable comment in the announcement of the decision of the judges, one of whom was Justice Harlan, of the supreme court. Mr. Patterson won the first place in the second public contest of last year, also winning the prize debate at the close of the year, which was composed of those who had won in the six public contests. The victory will again entitle him to participate in the university's annual prize event.