PEOPLE YOU ALL KNOW.

Wednesday's Daily.

J. W. Howard of Prineville, is in town today.

Mrs. Otis Patterson has returned from Heppner.

Miss Anna Frazier came in from Mitchell yesterday.

Mrs. J. W. Smith arrived in the city yesterday from Prineville.

Oar Kingsley Friend—G. J.—was in on a business trip yesterday.

F. M. Zumwalt and C. Roberts are Wamic visitors in town today.

James Ward, Kingsley's merchant, is doing business in town today.

F. D. Simmons and daughter, of Portland, spent yesterday in the city.

Mrs. Geo. Miller and children were returning passengers on the boat last night.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Slayton came in from Prineville yesterday and left this morning for Portland.

Mrs. C. W. Dietzel and little daughter, Norma, were returning passengers from Portland last evening.

Miss Myrtle Michell, who has spent the past two weeks visiting friends in Portland, returned on the Flyer yesterday.

S. Nutting is now in Hood River superintending some work which Mays & Crowe are doing on the new Blowers building.

G. T. Parr, of the Eastern Oregon Land Company, has returned from his trip into Malheur county.

Mrs. G. A. Liebe and daughter, Miss Valesca, returned on the Flyer last evening from Portland, where they have been visiting friends.

Walter Moss, the advance agent for "A Breezy Time," was in town yesterday making arrangement for the appearance of his company here next Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Davenport left on yesterday's afternoon train for Portland to remain a few days. Before returning they will visit Mr. Davenport's old home in Silverton.

C. J. Hays, special U. S. deputy surveyor, came up from Hood River last evening and spent today doing business in the city. He made the CHRONICLE a substantial call.

Rev. J. C. Baker, who formerly made his home at The Dalles, but for several years has resided at Hartland, left this morning for Seattle, accompanied by his family. He will take charge of one of the suburban Baptist churches there.

G. A. Van Anda has returned from the vicinity of Mt. Defiance, twelve miles from Hood River, where he has been working at Davenport Bros.' mill. It is somewhat more wintery there than down in the valley, and the mill has been closed for the season.

Thursday's Daily.

O. E. Haley and wife, of Albany, are in the city.

H. D. Dunham is a business visitor from Cross Keys.

W. C. Hawson, of Arlington, spent yesterday in the city.

E. Larsen and family came over from Bickelton yesterday.

Mrs. B. S. Huntington left yesterday for Portland, where she will spend a few days.

R. J. Ginn, Moro's hardware dealer, came down from that place yesterday on business.

Miss Gertrude Reeder came over from Goldendale on today's stage and is the guest of the Misses Bolton.

Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Walton, accompanied by Mr. Walton's mother, came down from Moro yesterday.

C. H. Dodd, one of Portland's prominent men, came up from that place yesterday, returning this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schmidt arrived yesterday from Iowa and are guests of Mr. Schmidt's brother, C. L. Schmidt.

Mrs. F. E. Horton, who has been spending some time with her mother, Mrs. M. Parkins, left last night for her home in Nebraska.

Mrs. S. French and Mrs. D. M. French left this morning for Portland, and from there will go on to Seattle, where they will attend the W. C. T. U. convention.

Friday's Daily.

Mrs. M. H. Morse arrived in the city last night from Portland and is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. H. H. Riddell, and son, E. Morse.

J. R. Hensel, of Lyle, is in the city today.

W. A. Murchie was down from Wasco yesterday.

W. H. Biggs was a visitor in the city from Wasco last evening.

H. P. Moore came in from his place near Chicken Springs yesterday.

Charles Lord spent yesterday in the city, returning last evening to Arlington.

Frank A., Peter and Charles Niemela were business visitors from Centerville yesterday.

Mrs. E. M. Williams went down on the boat yesterday to Portland, where she will remain a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Simeon Bolton returned on yesterday's stage from Goldendale, where they have been visiting Mrs. Bolton's mother.

MARRIED.

At the residence of Mrs. Sarah Cameron, in Viento, Wasco county, Oregon, Oct. 19, 1899, by M. F. Bird, J. P., Wm. E. Wheeler and Miss Martie Barnes, both of Hood River.

In this city, Wednesday evening, Oct. 18th, at 7 o'clock, Joseph L. Meenz, of Missouri, and Mrs. Mary E. Stiles, of Dufur, Wm. Michell performing the ceremony.

BORN.

In this city, this morning, Oct. 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Fargher, a son.

"Breezy Time" at Cordray's.

Fritz & Webster's farce-comedy, "A Breezy Time," made a decided hit at Cordray's theatre last night, taking the large audience that packed the house by storm. Considering the fact that a farce-comedy held the boards at this house all of last week, the success of "A Breezy Time' is phenomenal, and evidence that it contains much to commend it. The standing-room sign was out early in the evening, and fully 300 people had to be turned away.

The play moves with a rush, and the audience is kept in roars of laughter from start to finish. The conventional love story serves for a plot, but it is the amusing situations, clear-cut humor and bright repartee that gives the performance its "go." A number of catchy songs are interpolated and ludicrous novelties such as Rolling Deep, the three-legged sailor, and the dancing chicken are introduced. J. W. Smith, the lightning chalk artist, is a wonder, while the cakewalk finale in which Ethel Van Brocklin and Prett Reed carry off the honors, is a revelation to those who imagine they are pretty well up in the art themselves.

The company contains some very pretty girls and a number of excellent voices, while the comedians are strictcy up to date.

More Reports.

The latest dispatch from Goldendale to an exchange, which is as follows, comes branded as simply another report, so we do not vouch for it, nor anything else regarding the much talked of portage road, but simply print it as we find it, and let our readers to judge for themselves. It says:

"A report has reached Goldendale and was today confirmed by W. W. Ames of Columbus, that a seven-mile contract of the Dalles portage railway construction had been let to a Mr. McDonald of Portland. Also that active rock work had already begun on a portion of the contract. With the seven miles constructed it is said boats may make connection from the lower river at Big Eddy and also at Celilo Flats on the upper river. It is reported the Central Navigation Company has recently purchased the Jensen farm near Celilo Flats and also it is said that a rival town to Rockland is probable to spring into existence at the Jensen homestead. The fisheries at that point, which supply the Celilo cannery have a national reputation. The Klickitat valley wheat fields will be ten miles nearer the prospective shipping point than to The Dalles, and by a wagon road that will avoid the present sand blows.

"Mr. Ames has great faith in the future of the Columbia river country and he is firm in the belief that Paul F. Mohr and his associates have one of the best propositions on the coast, and he further believes the new town ought to be named 'Mohr,' in recognition of Mr. Mohr's indomitable energy of years in giving an open river to the inland empire."

A Frightful Blunder

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, corns, felons and all skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Blakeley & Houghton, druggists. 1

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a scientific compound having the endorsement of eminent physicians and the medical press. It "digests what you eat" and positively cures dyspepsia. M. A. Ketron, Bloomingdale, Tenn., says it cured him of indigeston of ten years' standing. Butler Drug Co.

The "Plow Boy Preacher," Rev. J. Kirkman, Belle Rive, Ill., says. "After suffering from Bronchial or lung trouble for ten years, I was cured by One Minute Cough Cure. It is all that is claimed for it and more." It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. Butler Drug Co.

OLD-TIME SINGING SCHOOL.

Is It a Thing of the Past—If So, Why Is Such the Case?

In a previous issue of THE CHRONICLE attention was called to the absence of the old-time singing school; and of the great need which existed for such instruction among the young.

There are high priced vocal teachers, but what we need is class teachers, where for a nominal sum the young may be taught to read music and cultivate their voices to a reasonable extent.

We clip the following from the Oregonian, as it expresses our sentiments exactly:

"The mother of two girls of ten and sixteen years, whom she wishes to learn to sing, said yesterday: 'I wish there were old-fashioned singing schools now, the same as I used to go to down East, when I was a girl.'

"It appears that such schools have gone out of fashion, and the question is what has taken their place, and how are the boys and girls now taught to sing. The woman who made the remark was asked if the public schools did not furnish instructions in music, but seems to be of the opinion that they did not. A few years ago all the pupils in the public schools were given instructions in music, and the time devoted to singing was greatly enjoyed by them, and they learned to sing all sorts of patrotic songs. Then, for some reason, music was dropped in the school for several years. Of late it has been taken up again in the upper grades, and is being extended, it is said, down to the lower grades by degrees. An educator says that a child can learn more about music in the ten minutes devoted to it daily in the public schools than could be learned in the old-fashioned singing schools, which met once a week. This is probably true, but it seems that the instruction in music given, or supposed to be given, in the public schools is not entirely satisfactory to all parents. Many teachers in the schools know nothing about music, and many parents would not complain if their children were not taught singing in the schools if there were any other place where they could be instructed in this accomplishment. Of course, there are plenty of teachers of singing who take pupils who are far enough advanced and charge $2 to $5 per hour for training them; but this is an expense that not all parents can stand. The question is, how or where can children who have no intention of becoming opera singers or members of a church choir, but who have voices which are worth being cultivated to a reasonable extent, receive their cultivation, at a reasonable price, outside of the public schools? Are there any old-fashioned singing schools nowadays, and, if not, why not?"

STYNER'S DEPARTURE

After a stay of ten days, Dr. Styner of the Styner Electro Therapeutic Institution, of Portland, will close his office on Saturday night.

During his visit Dr. Styner has interested a great many in his new system of treatment for eradication of many diseases to which human flesh is heir, and he has demonstrated his ability as well as the efficacy of the electo theropeutic system of treatment. Many will testify cheerfully. Many well known residents are now taking the doctor's propriety remedies of the Styner institute, and, to their delight, are reaping the benefits arising therefrom. The doctor's electric belts are now worn by scores, all of whom are sensible of the fact that for the cure of nervous and chronic diseases electricity is without equal as a remedial agent.

Saturday will give the last opportunity to consult Dr. Styner. His office is at the Obarr Hotel. Hours from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. and 7 to 8 daily.

For the Oregon Industrial Exposition to be held at Portland, Oregon Sept. 26 to Oct. 26, the Oregon Railroad & Navigation Co, will make a round trip rate of $3.25, which will also include two admission coupons to the exposition. Tickets will be good going on train No, 1 on Wednesday, Sept. 27th, and every Wednesday thereafter, and for train No. 3, on Thursday, Sept. 28th, and every Thursday thereafter to and including Thursday, Oct. 26th. Tickets will be limited for return passage to expire the Sunday night following the Wednesday or Thursday on which ticket is sold. 25-1m

Those who desire to take instructions in dancing will now have an opportunity. Messrs. A. Sandvig and H. P. McCord, who have had a successful class in Baker City, are now in the city for the purpose of organizing a class. They will engage the Baldwin and give instruction Tuesday nights and soirees on Friday nights. They are very gentlemanly appearing and will no doubt secure a large class, as Dalles people who formerly resided in Baker City are willing to vouch for their excellency as teachers.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure cures dyspepsia because its ingredients are such that it can't help doing so. "The public can rely upon it as a master remedy for all Disorders arising from imperfect digestion."—James M. Thomas, M. D., in American Journal of Health, N. Y.

Asthma's Clutch

The sufferer from Asthma is constantly wheezing, gasping, hacking and clearing the throat. When a storm approaches, when there is a cloud of dust, when a room is being swept, or when there is a bad odor, breathing becomes most difficult. Often it seems as though someone was clutching the sufferer by the throat with a terrible grasp. The choking sensation is almost unbearable. The trouble sometimes lasts only a few minutes and again hangs on for many days. There is only one safe thing to do, and that is take Acker's English Remedy for Throat and Lung Troubles. Just what this medicine accomplishes is shown by the following letter from Mr. N. H. Andrews, a prominent resident of Springfield, Ohio, who writes:—

"*W. H. Hooker & Co., New York:*

"Gentlemen.—It affords me a great pleasure to assure you that I have received both immediate and permanent relief from throat, bronchial and asthmatic troubles by using Acker's English Remedy, taken strictly according to directions. It is a blessing to humanity."

Sold at 25c., 50c. and $1 a bottle, throughout the United States and Canada; and in England, at 1s. 9d., 2s. 3d., 4s. 6d. If you are not satisfied after buying, return the bottle to your druggist and get your money back.

We authorize the above guarantee.

W. H. HOOKER & CO., Proprietors, New York.

FOR SALE BY

Blakeley & Houghton.

BRAZILIAN JUSTICE.

Criminals Branded and Have Their Ears Cut Off.

Some Flee to This Country to Hide Their Marks of Shame—The Spanish Method Used in South America.

The arrest in this city a few days ago of a young woman whose back bore the marks of the three-lashed Spanish whip, and whose left ear had been "shortened" by the executioner's knife, bears evidence to the fact that barbarous treatment of criminals is still practiced in the South American as well as in some European countries.

Louise Johnson, alias "Little Lou," whom the police call the cleverest confidence woman in the country, was arrested recently on the charge of shoplifting. The police seldom have difficulty in apprehending her, for the missing ear is a tell-tale mark.

In this respect the woman's case is similar to those of a score of other crooks who have felt foreign prison tortures and have been released, marked for life.

The case of the Johnson woman is regarded by Capt. McClusky, chief of detectives, as probably one of the most remarkable in its extreme cruelty that has ever come under his observation.

The wife of "Big Tom" Bigelow, the English bank robber, young, educated and beautiful, she was arrested in Brazil less than five years ago, charged with robbing a Spanish countess of several thousand dollars' worth of diamonds. She had a typical South American trial, was sentenced to receive 40 lashes on the bare back and to have her left ear cut off. Forty lashes usually means death to a woman, but this did not alone satisfy Brazilian justice. That the woman survived her punishment is remarkable, but as a criminal she is no longer a success, for though she wears her hair plastered down over the spot where the knife passed, she cannot hide the disfigurement.

Some months ago a well-dressed Italian was arrested by detectives who regarded his actions in the banking district as suspicious. He was questioned at police headquarters, but protested his innocence of criminal intent. He was about to be released when one of the detectives observed an ugly scar on the man's forehead. On examination it proved to be a brand, the letter "T." Questioned, the man confessed that he had been released from a Servian prison, where he had been branded as a thief. Several instances are on record at headquarters where prisoners have been proved international criminals by the marks of the knout and whip upon their bodies.

A remarkable case was that of Aban Sassen, a Bulgarian, recently captured in Boston. Sassen had committed some political offense in his own country, and the law demanded that his nose be split. Sassen was wanted in several cities, among them Chicago, on charges of swindling, and, though a skilled surgeon had long before sewn up the disfigured nose, the scar from the tip to the forehead was too plainly visible to be overlooked.

At the barge office are stationed government detectives whose duty it is to prevent foreign criminals from entering the country. Here the indelible marks of the iron and whip often make detection certain.

Frequently these poor unfortunates beg for admission, saying that, marked forever, they cannot live longer among their own people, and they have come to America to hide among strangers. Many were convicted of political offenses, and these are generally admitted.

"Yes, we frequently come across a poor fellow who has been compelled to carry the marks of cruel punishment to his grave," said Capt. McClusky. "A marked criminal, like a dead Indian, is almost certain to be a good crook, for he has but a small chance of getting away."—N. Y. World.

Why He Declined.

The face of the civilian glowed.

"Sare," he cried, "you ar-r-re no zhentleman!"

The hot blood dyed the officer's brow.

"Saer-r-re!" he hissed; "do you know who eet ees zat you insult?"

"Pouf!" cried the civilian; "I do not care."

"Do you veesh to fight?"

"Yes. Now and at once."

"Do you not know zat I am one of ze best swor-r-rdsmen in Fr-r-rance?"

"No. It makes no difference."

"And you want to die now?"

"Yes. Right now."

There was a moment's silence.

"I would gladly keel you," said the officer, "but eet ees not possible at zee pr-r-resent moment."

"Not possible? Why not?"

"Because I vill nevaire consent to fight wiz swor-r-rds zat are not pr-r-roperly r-r-rendered antiseptic. Bon jour, monsieur."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Have you smoked a clear Filipino cigar made from the finest selected tobacco which I captured on the Isle of Luzon? If not, you are behind the times, as I have only a few High-Life cigars left going at 15 cents apiece, 2 for 25 cents, or $2.50 for a box of 25. Remember that the High-Life cigar is made from the very best Filipino tobacco. Factory No. 105, next to Baldwin saloon on Union St. Ben Ulrich, Manf. 14-1wk

Sick Headache absolutely and permanently cured by using Moki Tea. A pleasant herb drink. Cures constipation and indigestion, makes you eat, sleep, work and happy. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. 25 cts. and 50 cts. Blakeley & Houghton Druggists.

Use Clarke & Falk's Rosafoam for the teeth.

A WISE COON THIS.

Deceived Two Dogs by Jumping Under a Fence a Coon and Coming Out a Rabbit.

For many years Manuel Martin has been champion coon hunter of the Pee Dee country. Scores of wily ringtails have fallen victim to his cunning, and stories of his exploits have been spread far and wide by sportsmen who accompanied him on his hunts. Duckers from the north and west regard a coon hunt with Martin as one of the features of their outing. He guarded corn patches and hen roosts against midnight depredations, and farmers are distressed now that he has forsworn coon hunting. A few nights ago he took several deep pulls at a dispensary bottle and straddled a sack of coffee in Ben Edge's grocery to give his reasons for swearing off, as something due the community.

"It happened this way," he began. "The fellows as I took hunting told coon stories in newspapers and sent me the papers all ink marked. I came almost to believe their yarns and thought I was smarter than any coon that ever shucked an ear of corn. To ketch coons you got to remember they are wise and you are a fool; else you can't start low down to get around their tricks. Treeing, shaking down and a fight will do for she coons. He coons is different. Besides their strength and endurance, every one has his own way to dodge dogs.

"Not long ago Jim Dickson sent me word that a he coon was eating all his corn down in a bottom next the swamp. He knew it was he coon 'cause he couldn't ketch him. I took General Lee and Stonewall Jackson over to help Jim out. General Lee is a cur with a little hound and a little p'inter in him, and Stonewall Jackson is a half hound and a half bull. They've got sharp noses, pluck, endurance, strength and character enough not to run rabbits, foxes or possums under no circumstances. Best of all, they don't get jealous like real officers in the military.

"Me and the dogs ran that coon through water, bogs, rattan, grapevines, brambles, canebrakes and cypress knees, and would 've run him through the Atlantic ocean if it had been in the swamp instead of somewhere else. Every time General Lee and Stonewall Jackson trailed out to high land and lost the scent at a rail fence. I tried all manner of circling and holding General Lee's nose along the top rail, but had to give it up for a bad job. One night I made a nigger stand at the fence to see what the coon did with himself. Sambo, that's his name, swore to gracious that a coon went under the fence, turned around and came out a rabbit. All the niggers got scared. They took it into their heads I was chasing my grandfather's ghost. The thing did look kinder curious, but I made up my mind to ketch him anyhow, though Jim's corn was safe in the crib and mine wasn't.

"I wore out both dogs, and had to fall back on curs. Curlike, when the coon went under the fence and the rabbit came out, they lit off after him, yelping like they were trailing a box car full of coons. I went home powerful mad at cur dogs. Next night I went again with curs, 'cause I was bound to keep things lively. It took holt of me to ketch that coon like a leech takes holt of a rotten log. And we caught him. That is, the curs got in a fight with him under the fence, and I busted his brains out with a club before he had time to lick them and get away.

"The thing seemed simple enough after I found out, but it showed how much sense a he coon can have. A rabbit had his bed under the fence, into which the coon ran when he got tired poking fun at me and my dogs. Naturally, the rabbit got out, and in doing so brushed his sides against the mouth of the bed. Rabbit scent among wild animals is like goat scent among tame ones. It's rank. At the first sniff both dogs were completely fooled. After the curs made a moonlight meal on the rabbit trailing was easy. What I want to know is how in thunder Mr. Coon found out he was safe in a rabbit bed and that General Lee and Stonewall Jackson wouldn't cross a rabbit trail.

"I took the coon home and let General Lee and Stonewall Jackson smell him. They stuck their tails between their legs and sneaked off with their bellies close to the ground. Both are ashamed to look anybody in the face. While I was hunting all night and sleeping all day November rains gave my corn the sprouts. One look at the meal made my wife so mad that I had to swear off coon hunting to pacify her."—N. Y. Sun.

Artificial Daylight.

Tesla has succeeded in making artificial daylight. In his laboratory he shows numerous balls of glass of different sizes which look like miniature suns. The balls are empty; there are no wires in them nor outside of them. They do not burn the fingers. The light does not hurt the eyes as sunlight and ordinary electric light do. A number of leading New York and Chicago photographers will have this artificial daylight supplied to their studios. Tesla says: "The reason I have chosen to introduce the new daylight to the photographers first is that I believe them to be the severest critics in the matter of light. If it succeeds with them a new light will succeed everywhere."—N. Y. World.

"I wish to express my thanks to the manufacturers of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, for having put on the market such a wonderful medicine," says W. W. Massingill, of Beaumont, Texas. There are many thousands of mothers whose children have been saved from attacks of dysentery and cholera infantum who must also feel thankful. It is for sale by Blakeley & Houghton Druggists.

Executor's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the honorable County Court of the State of Oregon, for Wasco county, as executor of the estate of Phebe J. Haight, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, properly verified, to me at my office in Dalles City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated this 5th day of July, 1899.

FRANK MENEFEE,
Executor of the estate of Phebe J. Haight, deceased. July 8-6t

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the Hon. County Court of the State of Oregon, for Wasco county, as administrator of the estate of Adolph Agilius, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same properly verified to me at the office of my attorneys, Dufur & Menefee, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated at The Dalles, Oregon, June 3, 1899.

J. F. AGILIUS,
Administrator of the Estate of Adolph Agilius, deceased. 7-6t

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has filed with the clerk of the county court of the state of Oregon, for Wasco county, his final account as administrator of the estate of John Grant, deceased, and that by an order of said court made on the 13th day of September, 1899, Monday, the 6th day of November, 1899, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. has been fixed as the time and the county court room in Dalles City as the place for the hearing of objections to said final account.

J. DUFF MCANDIE,
Administrator of Estate of John Grant, Deceased. Sept15-5t

Executor's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by order of the county court of the state of Oregon for Wasco county and by the will of Mary Bills, deceased, executor of the last will and testament of said Mary Bills, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them with the proper vouchers to me at the office of Huntington & Wilson, The Dalles, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated Octot ber 10th, 1899.

JOHN M. MARDEN,
Oct 14-6t Executor.

Executor's Notice.

All persons having claims against the estate of Elizabeth Ann Cates, deceased, are hereby notified to present the same, properly verified, at the office of the undersigned, the duly appointed executor of said estate, at Dalles City, Oregon, within six months from the date of the publication of this notice.

Dated the 12th day of October, 1899.

HUGH LOGAN,
Oct 14-6t Executor.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, September 16, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register and receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on Friday, November 3, 1899, viz.:

Herbert H. Meeker, of The Dalles, Or.

Homestead Entry No. 5221, for the E½ NE¼ and SW¼ NE¼, section 27, township 1 north, range 13 east, W. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz.:

Samuel Creighton, John R. Cook, William Rawson and Charles Rawson, all of The Dalles, Oregon.

JAY P. LUCAS,
sep29-6t Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

U. S. LAND OFFICE, at THE DALLES, ORE., October 5, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on Saturday, November 11, 1899, viz:

Mathias Thiel, of Mosier, Oregon.

Homestead Entry No. 3975, for the SW¼ SW¼ N½ SW¼ and SW¼ SW¼, section 9, township 2 north, range 12 east, W. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Chas. Miller, of Mosier, Oregon; Dan Thomas, Herman Stoneman and Ernest Friedrichs, of The Dalles, Oregon.

JAY P. LUCAS,
oct7-6t Register

SUMMONS.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE of Oregon, for the county of Wasco.

Harriet A. Simon, Plaintiff,

vs.

William H. H. Simon, defendant.

To William H. H. Simon, the above named defendant:

In the Name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby notified to be and appear in the above entitled court on or before the last day of the publication of this summons, to wit: On or before Saturday, the 18th day of November, 1899, then and there to answer the complaint of the above named plaintiff filed against you in the above entitled suit, and if you so fail to appear and answer said complaint, for want thereof plaintiff will apply to said court for the relief prayed for in her complaint, to wit: For a decree of the above entitled court forever dissolving and annulling the bonds of matrimony now and heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant, and for an absolute decree of divorce from you, the said defendant.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof by order of the Hon. W. L. Bradshaw, judge of the above entitled court, which order bears date of the 2nd day of October, 1899, and directs that said summons be served upon the said defendant by publication thereof for six consecutive weeks in The Dalles CHRONICLE, a weekly newspaper of general circulation, published in The Dalles, Wasco county, Oregon; said publication to begin on the 7th day of October, 1899, and end on the 18th day of November, 1899.

DUFUR & MENEFEE,
oct7-6t Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, administratrix of the estate of Dr. W. E. Rinehart, deceased, has filed her final account as such in the county court, of the state of Oregon, for Wasco county, and the court has appointed Monday, the 6th day of Nov., 1899, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the county court room in Dalles City, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing and settlement thereof. All persons interested in said estate are hereby required to appear at said time and place and present their objections, if any they have, to said final account or any of the items thereof.

Dalles City, Or., Sept. 30, 1899.

EMILY BELLE RINEHART,
sep30-4t Executrix.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OR., October 7, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on Saturday, November 25, 1899, viz:

Isaac V. Rowland, of The Dalles, Or.

Homestead Entry No. 5080, for the E½ NE¼, SW¼ NE¼ and NW¼ SE¼ Sec. 28, Tp. 1 north, range 14 E., W. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

J. D. Myre, J. W. Jefry, Fred Sargent and J. W. Johnston, all of The Dalles, Oregon.

Oct 14-6t JAY P. LUCAS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE AT THE DALLES, OREGON, Sept. 11, 1899.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register and receiver at The Dalles, Oregon, on Saturday, October 21, 1899, viz:

Alexander Vance, of The Dalles, Or.

H. E. No. 5193, for the E½ SE¼ and SE¼ SW¼ Sec. 5, and NE¼ NE¼ Sec. 8, Tp. 1 south, R 13 E., W. M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

J. R. Hall, James Hall, William Well and R. F. Wickham; all of The Dalles, Oregon.

JAY P. LUCAS, Register.
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