

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON
OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.
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LOCAL BRIEFS.

Wednesday's Daily.
Invitations for the Elks' memorial next Sunday afternoon were issued today.
Dr. Eshelman is now prepared to receive patients at his office in the Vogt block.
A heavy wind storm is said to be raging in the country today, particularly at Sherar's bridge.

evening. At the same time we trust it may be a day of rejoicing and pleasant reunions to our readers, and that they may feel that this year has been one for which they have special reason to be thankful.
Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Brooks received a letter from Mrs. Anna Boyd, (who was formerly Miss Hensley and made her home with them in this city) announcing the death of her husband, W. P. Boyd, in London on the 5th of the month. About two years ago they left their home in Seattle, where he was a prosperous merchant, to travel in Europe, his health being much impaired. The relief, however, was but temporary, and he finally succumbed to the disease. Mrs. Boyd will probably remain in England for a time, although no definite plans have been made as yet.

has been arriving here about 5 o'clock a. m., will reach here at 4:25 in the morning. This change will make little difference to Dalles residents.
Our people will need few reminders of Captain Gilbert's lecture next Tuesday evening. All are too anxious to listen to the famous chaplain of the Second Oregon.
The High school Tigers were "in it" yesterday afternoon, and made the Giants lose some stature by beating them 5 to 0 in a game of foot-ball at the fair grounds.
A fire in Portland yesterday morning damaged business houses in the Blumauer block to the extent of \$23,000. Starting in the basement of Sweetland & Son's confectionery store, the damage to goods, etc., was \$5000; the Blumauer Drug Co. lost \$8000 by smoke; Prager & Son, who keep a clothing store, also lost \$3000, and several other firms were injured in a considerable sum.
Pigeon and turkey shoots may be all right; indeed the greater number of people seem to think they are. But, at the risk of being considered cranky, the Chronicle asks what is the use of organizing societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals and to teach the children to be kind to dumb animals, when, for the sake of a little amusement, the men of a community will pass the afternoon in shooting defenseless little pigeons? Doesn't it look a little bit small?

prize, Mrs. Hobson, however, coming out victorious when the try-out came. It was a cozy scene when lunch was served, and the refreshments were in keeping with the entire entertainment of the afternoon, which was perfect, and though many afternoons may be passed pleasantly with the hostess, none will forget the first reception given in her new home.
CROSSED THE LAST RIVER.
Captain Orin S. Waud Died at Dawson City on the 16th.
Somehow The Dalles has been particularly unfortunate in the past year or two in the number of sad and startling deaths and accidents which have occurred. No sooner do we begin to recover from one thing than another takes place equally as deplorable. And so Wednesday evening when all were preparing to enjoy the Thanksgiving holiday, about 6 o'clock the news began to be told throughout the city that Mrs. O. S. Waud had just received a telegram announcing the death of her husband, Captain Waud, at Dawson, at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of the 16th. Everyone was shocked, for when the captain left here in the spring he was the picture of health and no one knew he had been ill at all. Indeed, the last letter his wife received, written on the 14th of October, gave no word of ill health; and the telegram stated the mere fact of his death.
The feelings of Mrs. Waud and her three children may be imagined, and comes to one of her nervous temperament doubly hard. Friends have done everything possible in the endeavor to assuage her grief, but she is inconsolable and though she tries very hard to be reconciled, it is well nigh impossible. When his son returned from Dawson a few months since, the captain went on to El Dorado, a new mining section about forty miles from Dawson, but must have been at Dawson at the time of his death.
Orin S. Waud was born on the Waud Donation Claim, near Portland, March 22, 1854, and spent most of his life in the Valley. He was married to Nellie Murphy at Astoria in December, 1878. To them were born five children, two of them being laid to rest in Lone Fir cemetery in Portland, while the other three—Fred, aged 17, Hazel 13, and Arthur 10, are with their mother here. He also leaves three sisters, his two brothers having drowned, one in the Columbia and the other at Alaska.
He was a member of the Elks in this city, and the Workmen and K. of P. in Portland, and thus our local lodge of Elks have a name added to the list whose memory they honor Sunday.
Captain Waud was one of the best known steamboat men in Oregon, and not alone in Oregon, but on the waters of other states has he made himself famous by his master hand at the helm. He began steamboating in the early '70s and took charge of the Otter in 1877. At different times he was master of the Westport, Maria Wilkins, Clatsop Chief, Governor Newell, Lincoln, Manzanillo and others. In December, 1894 he took charge of the Regulator and brought his family to The Dalles. He remained in the employ of the D. P. & A. N. Co. until April of 1896, when he left for Alaskan waters, where he ran between Lake Bennett and White Horse.
He will not only be missed as none but such a splendid captain could be, but by hosts of friends everywhere, whose lifelong friendship he had won by his happy disposition and kind manner.
As soon as possible Mrs. Waud will make arrangements to have the body brought to Portland. The first steamer out, however, is that which sails from Seattle on the 6th.

Today we will commence a General Clearance Sale of SHOES.
The condition of the weather today prompts us to mention Rain-Proof Coats.
Mackintosh Coats, Rubber Coats, Slicker Coats.
Standard qualities at Rock Bottom Prices.
In such weather as this, wear a rain-proof coat and enjoy comfort and good health.
This is only one out of a dozen good styles: All-wool Black Tricot Cloth.
Mackintosh Cape Coat.
A double-texture, rain-proof material; fashionably cut and fitted; thoroughly reliable; made in sizes up to 48 breast, only \$4.75.
Other styles from \$3.50 to \$12.
Boys' Mackintosh Cape Coats, \$4.00.
A. M. Williams & Co.

Next Tuesday evening Chaplain Gilbert, the true hero, so dearly beloved by all of the Second Oregon boys, and therefore by all the state, will speak in the Methodist church on "Experiences during the campaign in the Philippines.
At the club dance last Friday evening some one by mistake carried away a very pretty linen handkerchief, with lace edging, leaving in its place one which resembles it, but of cotton material. The handkerchief has the name of the owner in the center, and she would be grateful if it were left at this office.
Joe Schmeadle was ferociously drunk last night, and was about to use a knife and pistol too down at Michelbach's saloon, when Paul Paulsen used his authority and took him up to the city jail. This morning he found himself indebted to the city in the sum of \$10, but couldn't pay it, so he will make his home at city headquarters for a few days.
Mrs. Edyth Wethered arrived in the city from Portland on the 5:20 train yesterday and remained over with friends until the night train, when she continued her trip to Huntington. On account of the storm the meeting at the Umabilia House was postponed; but on her return trip in about two weeks, Mrs. Wethered will take steps toward instituting a cabin of Native Daughters in this city.
General Summers has received a letter from G. D. Taylor, of The Dalles, who desires to employ any member of the Oregon volunteers to work on his ranch, or he will employ a man and his wife, if the soldier is married. Mr. Taylor wrote that should any volunteer desire to accept the proposition and was without means he would pay his fare to The Dalles.—Oregonian.
Jailor Fitzgerald says if the city will fill up the street at the court house corner, he'll agree to keep the crosswalks clean. There are more places than one where the streets should be filled in, and until it is done the crosswalks will continue to be a disgrace to the town. Another matter that should be attended to is the condition of the sidewalks. These should be kept clear of leaves, as the rain falling on them causes a slippery condition which makes walking an uncertainty.
We are always willing to give anyone the benefit of the doubt, and therefore publish in another column an explanation of the treatment purported by several citizens to have been given a horse on Second street Sunday. Be that as it may, The Chronicle announces right here that it is first, last and always on the side of the dumb animals, and where there is the least resemblance to ill treatment of such, we shall not hesitate to "speak up in meeting" let the chips fall where they may.
The clerk's office is the scene of varying incidents, sometimes amusing, sometimes serious. Last evening it had the distinction of being the place where two hearts were made one, Dee L. Bruner and Eva Thompson being united in marriage by Rev. D. V. Fullog. We are told that the county clerk acted as bridesmaid, the sheriff as best man and the deputy sheriff as flower boy. Our informant says he wasn't present; but if he didn't get there in time to kiss the bride, we are mistaken in the character of the deputy clerk.
Strange as it may seem, newspaper people have as great reason for thanksgiving as common, everyday citizens, and, therefore, that we may properly observe the day set apart for national acknowledgement of every good gift, and that our readers may have renewed reason for giving thanks, the Chronicle will not drop at your doors tomorrow

On account of the dullness of the season, today's trip of the Inland Flyer will be her last until the spring run, and the travelers with whom she has become such a popular craft this season will regret to learn of her removal. She has proven herself to be just what was needed during the busy season, and broke her record by reaching here at 4:05 yesterday. Captain Whitcomb has taken great pride in her and in making passengers as comfortable as possible, and has evidently succeeded. He is a captain who understands his business, and neglects not the smallest details. The Regulator and Dalles City will run alternately as formerly, leaving this city at 8 o'clock.
There are few but that feel a desire to assist a volunteer who has done his duty and is now endeavoring to earn a livelihood. Dalles people are now offered such an opportunity. J. C. Bins, one of the Second Oregon volunteers, who was injured on the transport going to Manila and will be a cripple for life, has obtained the agency for three different books, one a speaker, one called the "American Educator" and the other "The Greater Republic," any one of which would make splendid books for either grown people or children. They are just the thing for Christmas presents and while you are securing a gift worth having, you can also greatly aid one who volunteered to aid you.
Those who are so fortunate as to be entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. W. French, always find there a welcome and good cheer peculiar to them and calculated to make the hours happy ones. Such was the occasion last evening when about twenty-five of their friends (mostly young married people) spent the time with them. The early hours were spent at hearts, at which L. Gade and Mrs. T. Butler escaped the greatest number of hearts, and M. Z. Donnell was regular heart winner. In an amusing guessing contest Mr. and Mrs. Roger Sinnott were both successful in capturing prizes, while Mr. Donnell again stayed by the boot, as did also Miss Lang. The lunch was particularly tempting, the service being as dainty as the refreshments. Altogether it was a most pleasant evening.
Now that the hour for the Thanksgiving service has been changed until evening to accommodate the housewives who were often detained on account of preparing dinner, there should be a good representation of the homes of the city at the union service tomorrow night at the Methodist church. Not alone should those who attend the various churches represented be in attendance; but everyone should feel that this is a service in which they have a part. Rev. G. Rushing is to deliver the address, and the members of the various choirs furnish the music, the pastors assisting in the opening service. The true spirit of Thanksgiving in every heart carries with it the truth that 'tis better to give than to receive. Therefore an offering will be made for the poor of our city. Remember this important part of the service.
Friday's Daily.
The collectors will be out en masse Monday, the 31 coming on Sunday this month.
We understand that Charles Frank will soon move his saloon into the Salper-Kinnersly Drug Co.'s old stand, on Second street.
Harry C. Liebe, the jeweler in the Vogt block, carries an elegant line of sterling silver novelties of many different designs.
Almost a complete line of watches, chains, rings and gold jewelry can be found at H. C. Liebe's jewelry store in the Vogt block.
Beginning today the Spokane Flyer, No. 4, which heretofore has reached The Dalles at 5:30 in the afternoon, will leave Portland at 3:45 and arrive here at 7:05 p. m. No. 3, west-bound, which

While not nearly so large a crowd as was expected, and as should have attended, was present at the firemen's ball Wednesday night, there was just the right number to make dancing comfortable and enjoyable. Everything was in the right condition for real pleasure—the music, the floor, and the hearty welcome which Jackson Engine Company always gives its guests, being conducive to a happy time. While the attendance was not overly large, our citizens were all in sympathy with the purpose for which the ball was given and many who could not attend purchased tickets, so that the loyal fire boys will be enabled to hand over — to be used in procuring better apparatus for our fire system.
Mrs. Bennett Entertains.
A gathering of about fifty ladies at the home of Mrs. A. S. Bennett yesterday afternoon partook somewhat of the nature of a house-warming, and a pleasant one it proved to be. It was unnecessary that any special decoration be made, since the handsome residence is a picture in itself, and perfectly fitted for such an occasion. In her usual unassuming, sweet manner the hostess made everyone feel at home and soon the guests were deeply interested in attempting to solve the hidden names of authors and composers indicated by questions distributed among them. The educating influence of such pastimes was evidenced by the efficiency which the ladies have gained in deciphering the puzzling questions given them, and nineteen ladies were entitled to the first

More School Libraries.
Through the energetic efforts of Supt. Gilbert, a growing sentiment in favor of school libraries has firmly taken root among the schools of our county. Today Wasco county stands among the foremost counties of Oregon in the furnishing of good, substantial, healthy, supplementary reading material and the obsolete method of teaching mere elocution has been supplanted by the more healthy one of teaching students to read silently, rapidly and accurately, material which they may digest.
With such a plan in mind Miss Bessie Hastings, teacher of Liberty school, and students, with the aid of friends and patrons, proceeded to give an entertainment and box social at the school house on Friday evening, Nov. 24. It was a decided success both socially and financially. A full house was well entertained and \$31.50 netted. The following program was the beginning of the evening's entertainment.
Song—"Greeting Glee"..... School
Recitation—"Beautiful Hands"..... Emma Bolton
Recitation—"Rock of Ages"..... Maggie Hastings
Song—"Jesus Said of Little Children"..... Class
Recitation—"Women of Mumble Head"..... Flossy Adkisson
Recitation—"Children's Hour"..... Lura McHaley
Jingle Song—"Our Happy School"..... Duet—"Chiming Bells"..... Nelly and Lura McHaley
Recitation—"Grandma's Angel"..... Elsie Adkisson
Recitation—"See'n Things at Night"..... Ray Bolton
Recitation—"Jamie Douglas"..... Nelly McHaley
Song—"Little Candles"..... Quintus Underwood
Recitation—"That Line Fence"..... Rose Wilson
Song—"Dash It Down"..... "The Inventor's Wife"..... L. L. Bell
Song—"Nearer Home"..... School
Great credit is due Miss Hastings and others for zeal displayed. May it become thoroughly contagious throughout the state. There is an urgent need of reference material along the line of history, biography, geography and the industries of our country. It is certainly desirable that our children become more thoroughly acquainted with the lives and aims of such men as Longfellow, Whittier, Emerson, Hawthorn, Washington, Lincoln, Garfield and others, their works and the effects of the same upon mankind.
"A good book is the precious blood of a master spirit embalmed and treasured up on purpose to a life beyond life."
FRIENDS.
The Dalles, Nov. 29, 1899.
To THE CHRONICLE:—Your remarks in Monday's issue about a horse that was alleged to have stood all day Sunday tied to a post in front of Michelbach's saloon in the pelting rain, tightly cinched, while its owner was rioting in a debauch, displayed a frogsity-of-truth that verged on the border-land of parody. The horse was only there from about 9 p. m. till 11 o'clock, while his owner awaited the arrival of a train. He was not tightly cinched, nor was he

exposed to the pelting rain but was carefully covered with his owner's mackintosh overcoat. May be the citizen who took pity on the animal and took him to his barn was kind-hearted as you say. But the barn was an open alley with three feet of slushy cow manure for its floor, and the "kind-hearted citizen" took good care to denude the beast of his blanket and saddle and my overcoat, and after turning the animal loose forgot to notify the owner where these things could be found. The "kind-hearted citizen" did not notify the "fellow" where his horse might be found, and the "fellow" after hunting all Sunday night accidentally discovered the animal in a vacant lot Monday morning.
THE "FELLOW."
Appendicitis.
Opinions having varied to such an extent regarding the much dreaded appendicitis, we clip the following timely suggestion from the Oregonian, which may partially remove the dread attending its approach:
"Appendicitis which came into fashion as a popular ailment, not many years ago, is going out of fashion, at least so far as requiring a surgical operation for its cure. Three doctors in this city have had this disease of late, and some of them have had it "bad" but nary a one of them has allowed himself to be operated on. This refusal of doctors to take their own medicine, as it were, may be considered as indicating that the knife has been used too freely in the past. Appendicitis is now treated by the use of castor oil, sweet oil and other lubricants in large quantities, and with good success. The method used to be to operate as soon as it was decided that one had appendicitis, the theory being possible that if a mistake was made and the patient did not have appendicitis, it was a very good thing to remove his vermiform appendix, as it was of no use anyway, and it might become diseased some time.
"Doctors themselves, however, seem to have a hankering for retaining their own appendices even if they were useless. The practice now is to defer operation for appendicitis as long as possible and to use the knife only as a last resort, and if this becomes necessary, to operate between attacks. The plan of operating "on first intention" sometimes proved a failure, as in the case of one person in this city, who, when operated on for the cure of appendicitis, was found to have had no vermiform appendix."
A Reliable Optician.
If you have had trouble in getting glasses to suit, you will please call on Theo. H. Liebe, now located at H. C. Liebe's, in the Vogt block, who will examine your eyes FREE and tell you whether your eyesight can be benefited by the use of properly fitted glasses. Charges for glasses reasonable. Dec-3
To Cure a Cold in One Day.
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.
Use Clarke & Falk's Fossafom for the teeth.