

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON
OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCO COUNTY.
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LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.
C. T. Scoggin, of Fossil, arrived in town today with 28 head of very fine draft horses which he is taking to Portland.

The Shaniko Leader of May 17th and the Antelope Herald of May 18th arrived here this afternoon after being about a week on the road.

Shaniko had a wedding on the 15th. The three contracting parties were Claude K. Andrews and Nan Thompson, and the knot was tied by Rev. Chas. Ebery.

Twelve hundred head of sheep, bought of R. Hinton, of Bake Oven, by the Union Meat Company, arrived at the Saltmarsh stockyards today for shipment to their destination tonight.

The first shipment of sheep from Shaniko was made on the 16th and consisted of 2000 head. The Leader understands 100 carloads will leave Shaniko before June 1st, all for the Chicago market.

The Leader understands that Shaniko will be made a distributing point for Bake Oven and all points south. This will take a burden off Mr. Riddell's shoulders at The Dalles, which is the distributing point at present, and make an office of the third class almost from the start at Shaniko.

C. McPherson, of Hay Creek, arrived in town yesterday with a small clip of wool which he sold at a price that realized him a fraction over \$1.90 a head. He says he passed, between the bill on the other side of Sherar's Bridge and The Dalles, twenty-six wagons loaded with Crook county wool, all bound for The Dalles.

F. Kuy, an old-time resident of The Dalles, is in town in the interest of the Oregon Native Son magazine. Mr. Kuy says the July number of his magazine will contain a write-up of the early history of The Dalles, with appropriate pictures of scenes that are, many of them, only a memory.

A. M. Kelsey is here from Shaniko spending a few days with his family. He says Shaniko is growing rapidly in business and population. A large quantity of wool is stored at the warehouse and considerable has been shipped through to The Dalles. The Columbia Southern is preparing to build a two-story brick hotel that will face one hundred feet on each of two streets and have fifty rooms.

The center of gravity nowadays is the Shaniko warehouse, says the Leader. All day long freight is unloaded and carried away. Wool has come in until the building is filled with it, and the workmen are plating, sawing and hammering from morning till night building the south end. Already Shaniko is show commercial activity that no one would have believed possible to have come about in six months.

Neighbor W. D. Harper, of the local lodge of Woodmen of the World, having bought himself a strawberry ranch down at Hood River, brought up a crate of the first-fruit last night and treated his "Neighbor Woodmen" to a royal strawberry feast. The Chronicle is authorized to inform Neighbor Harper that he can repeat the dose just as often as he wants to. There will be no kick coming from any of the neighbors on this way.

Fletch Faulkner shipped the other day a carload of 29,000 pounds of bones to Portland, where they will be manufactured into fertilizing material, bone dust, glue, and other things too numerous to mention. He shipped also another car of 11,000 pounds of iron doors and other old junk that had been used in the old Fitz Gerald warehouse, now part of the scouring mill. There is many a pound of old iron around the farm houses of Wasco county that would pay to haul to town for forty to fifty cents a hundred, the price paid by Mr. Faulkner for this class of old junk.

George W. Fender, of the 45th U. S. Infantry, writes to his father in this city from southeastern Luzon that soldiering is no May day picnic in the Philippines. His company has been kept on the jump all the time since they landed on the island, and since new year's fighting their way through rough mountains and rice swamps. George has a very poor opinion of the average Filipino. He says they are lower in intelligence than the American Negro and more treacherous than the American Indian. A soldier who ventures to go a mile from camp may confidently make up his mind that he will never come back alive.

Communication are being received by the Portland chamber of commerce from commercial bodies and citizens throughout the Columbia river basin, commending the start that has been made by the chamber toward securing an open river from Lewiston to the sea by the removal

al of the obstructions at the dalles of the river and at Celilo. At a meeting of the trustees of that body, held yesterday, communications were read from the Walla Walla and Astoria chambers of commerce intimating their hearty accord with the movement. Letters from Senators McBride and Simon and Representatives Tongue and Moody were also read, outlining what they had already tried to accomplish and promising renewed efforts for an open river from Lewiston to the sea.

Thursday's Daily.
Today is the 51st birthday of the queen of England.

A special to the Reno Gazette says the greater portion of the town of Lakeview has been destroyed by fire.

The Methodist general conference yesterday, after considerable discussion, voted to abolish the time limit on pastors. The result of the vote was received with great applause.

A denizen of The Dalles tenderloin district was found wallowing on the street this afternoon in a beastly state of intoxication. The marshal put her in the cooler till she would sober up.

Last night's Telegram says 600 tickets have been sold in Albany for the excursion to The Dalles next Sunday, and that a few hundred more will be sold if the company can furnish the cars. Half of the tickets have been sold to out-of-town people.

Word came today from Bakeoven that R. Hinton was quite ill at his home near that place with what seemed to be pleurisy, and asking that a physician go out to see him. Dr. Weisendorfer answered the call and left on the mid-day train to go by way of Shaniko.

J. R. Harvey, of Centerville, today purchased the imported English shire horse, King of the West, of Mr. Robertson, a horseman from Cowllitz county, Washington. King of the West is a magnificent animal and will be a valuable acquisition to the horse breeders of Klickitat county.

The public lands committee yesterday authorized a favorable report on the bill which prescribes that when lien selections are made for lands relinquished in forest reserves, the lien selections shall be on surveyed lands, thus cutting off the wholesale selection of unsurveyed lands which has grown so objectionable.

A Washington dispatch says the changing of the star routes from The Dalles to Prineville, on account of the inauguration of railway mail service over the Columbia Southern, will make necessary the advertising for a new service from The Dalles to Sherar's Bridge, and also from Shaniko to Prineville, via Antelope. In the estimates called for by these proposals, Representative Moody has had the new star route box delivery system incorporated. This insures a daily rural free delivery along the line of these routes for all who desire to avail themselves of such service.

Secretary Dunbar, of the Astoria Fourth of July committee, received a telegram from Congressman Moody yesterday stating that the navy department had ordered the cruiser Philadelphia to Astoria to participate in the Fourth of July celebration at that place. The bar pilots will bring the vessel in and take her out free of charge.

The Columbia river is still falling, but very slowly. This morning it stood at thirty feet, having fallen two-tenths of a foot in the preceding twenty-four hours. The daily river bulletin says: "The Columbia river is falling through its length and the Snake is about on a stand." It is predicted that both rivers will continue to fall for several days.

Dr. Ray Logan, who has been house surgeon at St. Vincent's hospital for the past year has concluded to locate at Shaniko and grow up with the country. The doctor, who is here on a visit to his father, will go back to Portland in two or three days, and after settling his affairs there expects to be located in Shaniko before the end of next week.

General Passenger Agent Hurlbert, of the O. R. & N., has authorized the statement that his company will, beginning July 1st, scale its passenger tariffs down to a uniform first-class rate of three cents per mile. This will apply on all the company's lines in Oregon and Washington. A circular officially announcing the change will appear early in June.

Miss Morrow, a representative of the National Suffrage Association, will speak at the middle-of-the-road populist meeting at the Baldwin opera house tonight. Miss Morrow is addressing the various political rallies on the suffrage amendment and presenting the question from a strictly non-partisan standpoint. The ladies of The Dalles are especially invited to be present.

Married, yesterday at the residence of the bride's parents near Mosier, Rev. U. F. Hawk officiating. Mr. W. H. Jones and Miss Rosella Root. Mr. Jones is an employe of the Southern Pacific railroad, and his bride is the daughter of Mr. Amos Root, one of Mosier's best known fruit growers. About forty invited guests attended the ceremony and partook of a sumptuous wedding dinner after.

The artesian well is now down to a depth of 220 feet and boring has been suspended pending the arrival of additional casing, which has been ordered from below. The additional casing has been made necessary because of the

constant falling in of clay from a thirty foot stratum struck at a depth of 140 feet from the surface. The last boring is in a stratum of sandstone.

The best curfew bell is a good stiff bed slat, with suitable hand "holt" on one end, says the Myrtle Point Enterprise. Grasp the invalid afflicted with the pernicious habit gently but firmly by the back of the neck with the left hand; wave the bed slat several times in the air to get up a head of steam and let'er flicker, aiming the instrument so as to strike where it will do the most good. Repeat the dose vigorously and in a short time you will have no need of a curfew.

James Duncan, of Garfield, Clackamas county, has bought out the stock in trade of W. A. Kirby and will continue the business at the old stand. Mr. Kirby is not going to leave The Dalles and has no definite plans for the future. He thinks that after a close application to business for eleven long years he has earned a rest. He asks THE CHRONICLE to thank his many friends for their liberal patronage and bespeaks a generous share of it for his successor.

J. P. Bolton, of Fifteen Mile creek, while on his way home from The Dalles yesterday, and after he had got as far as Five Mile, discovered that a parcel, containing a suit of clothes, a pair of pants, a shirt, necktie, collar and a pair of suspenders, all new from the store, had been stolen out of his wagon in an East End feed yard a short time before he started for home. Before settling his bill at the yard office Mr. Bolton had talked of a horse trade to two gypsies, who belong to a party camped on the old fair grounds. Mr. Bolton at once suspected the gypsies of the theft and returning back to town had a search warrant issued from Justice Brownhill's office and placed in the hands of Deputy Sheriff Sexton, who, assisted by Marshal Hughes, made a thorough search of the gypsy camp, but without discovering the stolen goods. Mr. Bolton is confident the gypsies were the thieves, as they were the only persons in the yard during the short time that intervened between his talk with the gypsies and his return from the office after settling his bill, when the goods must have been stolen.

Friday's Daily.
Cut flowers for commencement will be on sale at Mrs. Morgan's art rooms tomorrow.

Furnished rooms for rent on Fourth street, in the DeWolf house. Apply to Mrs. J. O. Rose. m25-1w

The remains of the infant child of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Oliphant, of Portland, who died at that place yesterday, is expected to arrive here on tonight's train for interment in the Beezley lot in the Masonic cemetery. Mrs. Oliphant is the granddaughter of the late Joseph Beezley. The funeral will take place from Crandall & Burget's tomorrow at 10 a. m.

Roger Sinnott is able to appear in public today for the first time in ten days, wherein he has been confined to his room suffering from a very severe dose of poison oak. He came in contact with it like many others, through not knowing it, and having admired its beauty to the extent that he plucked a bunch of it for a nosegay. What Rog. does not now know about poison oak is not worth knowing.

A special grape-vine telegram to THE CHRONICLE informs us of a hold-up that occurred a short time ago in the otherwise respectable precinct of Columbia. A. E. Lake, the republican candidate for county clerk, was the victim, but the amount extracted from him is only known to himself. While a picnic was in progress at that place a few days ago thirty women surrounded him and presented him with a written demand that he furnish ice cream and peanuts for the whole outfit. He is the pink of gallantry, and it is needless to say those women had ice cream and peanuts till they cried quits.

Wool-Growers Meeting.

Wool-growers of Oregon will convene at The Dalles Saturday, in answer to a call from President George A. Young and Secretary F. W. Wilson. The purpose of the meeting will be to discuss the disposal of this year's clip and allotment on the reserve for the coming summer.

In the respects named, the meeting will be an important one. Superintendent Ormsby, of the Cascade reserve, will be present, and make the allotments. The question of price for the wool clip will not be seriously considered, except to have a general understanding that growers will not consign their goods. This would be the means of avoiding useless competition and make the buyers pay cash on delivery.

The understanding is not for the purpose of forming any pool or combination, as each grower remains free to sell his clip for any of the ruling market prices, so long as he gets the cash on delivery and does not make consignments.

Sal.

Trimmed hats and patterns at cost for the next thirty days at the Campbell & Wilson millinery parlors. 23-4f

Lewis Ackerman, Goshen, Ind., says, "De Witt's Little Early Risers always bring certain relief, early my headache and never grips." They gently cleanse and invigorate the bowels and liver.

FUSIONISM RIPPED UP THE BACK

Ex-Congressman M. W. Howard of Alabama and Hon. J. B. Osborn of Georgia Tell Fusionists What They Think of Them.

Friday's Daily.

The speeches of the middle-of-the-road populists at the Baldwin last night were the severest arraignment of Bryanism and Bourbon democracy The Dalles has ever listened to. The force of the arraignment consisted in its absolute conformity to the truth of history. The men spoke not of the bastard democracy of the north and west, but of genuine Bourbonism as they knew it on its native heath.

The courtesy of the meeting was extended to Miss Morrow, a representative of the National Suffrage Association, who made an earnest plea for the suffrage amendment to the Oregon constitution.

Mr. Osborn followed. He arraigned the Bourbons of the south for disfranchising the Negro, and pointed out that in his own state of Georgia 140,000 of them had been deprived of the ballot through a law that demanded as a qualification for voting that the voter must swear that he had paid all back taxes since 1873. He held that Bryanite free silver was twice as bad as the gold standard, and that the Bryanite system of a national currency was twice as bad as the republican national bank currency. In spite of all the Bryanite zeal for an increased per capita, there was not a dollar of any kind of money in circulation in the United States that the democratic party had authorized. Democrats and populists were as wide asunder as the poles. They were going different ways. One was going east, the other west; one north, the other south; one to heaven, the other to hell. The populists of the south had made it possible for a man south of Mason and Dixon's to vote an independent ticket and live. The democratic party was always for reform when it was in the minority, and always against reform when in the majority. Here it was in favor of direct legislation; in the south it was bitterly opposed to it. Hand Congressman Howard were accused of working in the pay of the republicans. There were two of them against four southerners in the pay of the fusionists. If Bryanism could support four, Mark Hanna could surely afford to support two. General Weaver and Cyclone Davis don't live on wind. He had left the democratic party forever. He felt toward that party as an emigrant from Kansas did, who, after living two years in that state, printed on the prairie schooner that was bearing him out of it:

Farther well old Kansas, I bid you a fond adieu. I may go to hell or Texas, But I'll never come back to you.

He would not vote the fusion ticket if they had Christ for a candidate and the ten commandments for a platform for the democrats would afterwards crucify the candidate and rebuild the platform. He predicted that Nebraska would go republican and bury Bryan and fusionism forever. Fusion had been the curse of populism. It alone had made republican ascendancy possible. As long as populism stood apart from Bourbonism it prospered as no political party ever did. In Oregon and California fusion had killed populism till you could hardly smell the remains.

Ex-Congressman Howard followed. He held that fusion was illogical and dishonest. It was simply an organized appetite for pelf. The democrats and populists were only agreed on one proposition, 16 to 1, and they were not agreed on that. In 1896 twenty-three democratic states had passed resolutions indorsing the wise administration of Grover Cleveland, and if there was anything that distinguished the Cleveland administration it was its intense opposition to free coinage of silver. Mr. Howard was in favor of government ownership of public utilities but he contended that the trusts had come to stay. Bryan would license them. The populists would put them under government control the moment they became a monopoly. That was the true remedy for the trusts. The populists were in favor of direct legislation. The democrats favored it only in states where they were in the minority. In a number of eastern states the democrats were bitterly opposed to free silver. There are no democrats in the west. The genuine old Bourbon, who never learns and never forgets, is only to be found in the South. Democratic rant about imperialism was a delusion and a sham. They were fighting windmills and they knew it. We had expanded and it was now a question of policy what we should do with our new possession. When William Jennings Bryan deserted his regiment and rushed to Washington and persuaded a necessary number of democrats to vote for the ratification of the treaty that put us in possession of the Philippines, at that moment the question of expansion was settled for all time. There were enough of senators opposed to the treaty to have defeated it if Bryan had kept his fingers out of the pie.

PLEASURES OF THE METROPOLIS

Old Borens Got on a Jamboree at Portland Yesterday.

Thursday's Daily.

It blows some in Portland too. We had a stiff little gale here yesterday, but we're used to that kind of thing and thought nothing of it. Portland, however, seems to have had an experience such as we never have here at all. Describing it today's Oregonian says in part:

"A little after noon the cyclone got gay, and broke boughs and twigs off shade trees, tried to tear awnings down, and made things lively all over town. It had a fair sweep on the river, and jollied up all who crossed the bridges.

"Traffic on the Portland Railway Company and the Portland Traction Company was interrupted for nearly three hours. Both lines receive their power from the plant of the Portland General Electric Company at Oregon City, which failed to keep up the supply of electricity on account of the extremely high winds. The Vancouver cars were delayed only a short time, receiving power from the plant at Sellwood.

"A street-car loaded with passengers was delayed by an open draw on the Morrison street bridge, and a wagon load of sawdust drew up alongside of it. The wind blew the sawdust out of the wagon and into the car, through the ventilators, completely covering the passengers, who, after all their brushing and dusting, looked as if they had been out in a wooden snow storm.

"As an expressman was crossing the steel bridge, the wind blew his horse blanket and other things out of his wagon. A passer caught them as they were going over the railing, and as the expressman rose to receive them the wind picked his overcoat and cushion out of his seat and carried them away over toward the terminal grounds. The expressman was afraid to leave his horse and wagon on the bridge to go after them, and they are probably in Klondike or Mexico by this time, for the wind did not know which way it was blowing. If the rain and wind will take a rest, the city will take care of the streets."

gold standard platform. The great trouble with the democratic party was, you never know where to find it. Bad as republicanism was, you could tell what it stands for. The democratic party was simply an anti party—anti-gold standard, anti-protection, anti-expansion, anti-prosperity, anti-everything. It lives in the past. You people out west talk of your great country, good times, etc.; down south the Bourbon talks only of things that are dead and gone forever.

THE TROUT LAKE TRAGEDY.

Further Particulars Furnished by the Coroner of Klickitat County.

From an advance copy of the Agriculturist, kindly mailed us by the editor we learn the following additional particulars of the death of Ida Foss at Trout Lake last Sunday. The Agriculturist had them from the coroner, Wm. Hart, who had just returned from the scene of the tragedy.

Mr. Hart says that on Sunday evening about 7:15, Mr. Wagnitz and Miss Foss, who was teaching school at Trout Lake and boarded with the Wagnitz family, were out walking and were met by County Supt. C. L. Colburn and wife near the bridge crossing the Trout Lake outlet. Wagnitz and the young lady seemed to be quite happy. Mr. Colburn and wife shook hands with them and then drove on to Mr. Pearson's, near by, for the night.

Mr. Wagnitz and the young lady then returned home. The family consisted of Mrs. Wagnitz and two sons, Benjamin and August, the husband of Mrs. Wagnitz residing in Portland. The mother and son, August, were at the time out a short distance from the house attending to the milking of the cows. She and her son, shortly after the arrival home of Mr. Wagnitz and Miss Foss, heard a loud scream, followed immediately by the report of a rifle. The mother and son rushed to where they could see the house and saw Wagnitz, with gun in hand, leaning over the body of Miss Foss, who was lying on the ground, apparently dead.

Wagnitz then stood up and waved the gun in the air and called to his mother to come, saying that Miss Foss wished some water. The mother, however, and son, August, would not approach, being afraid of Wagnitz, but went to the home of Mr. Pearson close by. The reason of this, Coroner Hart learned, was that Wagnitz had on several occasions threatened to shoot his mother and brother, and they dared not go near him. She did, before going to Pearson's, so it was learned, say to Wagnitz that if he would throw away the rifle she would come, which he declined to do. As she left she heard him say, "Oh, what have I done! What have I done!" In a few minutes a second shot was heard and Wagnitz fell dead by his own hand.

Miss Foss was shot in the back, the bullet going entirely through the body and through the right lung. Wagnitz had placed the butt of the rifle on the ground, with the muzzle pressed against his heart, and then touched the trigger with a small foot rule. Thus ended the life of these young people, Mr. Wagnitz being 27 years of age and Miss Foss 25.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles un-called for May 26, 1900. Persons calling for the same will give date on which they were advertised:
GENTLEMEN:

- Ayers, Clark
- Avola, A R
- Allen, S V
- Brown, W M
- Bridges, H
- Buttiker, B
- Bluvy, John
- Carlson, W A
- Chastain, W A
- Dell, Chas
- Ellsworth, E
- Emery, J
- Freeman, A C
- Hastings, Fred
- Garland, F T
- Gray, L
- Holm, N P
- Johnson, E R
- Kymiston, Tom
- Munyon John
- Pearl, H
- Mack, W
- Passorn, A
- Shariff, Max
- Scott, W
- Slaters, D C
- Stangle, J
- Sloan, Will B
- Trigg, E C
- Vanbaugh, Perry
- Wright, A S
- Walsb, Pat
- Wilson, James L
- Zimmerman, J

LADIES:

- Basa, Mrs
- Blake, Miss Mabel
- Dalley, Mrs Alice
- Davis, Miss Hattie
- Gray, Jessie
- Lucas, Miss Viola
- Richardse, Mrs J L
- Rhoeds, L N
- Wright, Mrs A S
- Watson, Mattie

H. H. RIDDELL, P. M.

Notices.

Owing to the retirement of Frank Chrisman from the firm of Chrisman Bros., and his intention to leave the state as soon as possible, all debts due the firm must be paid immediately. All having claims against the firm will please present them at the market for payment.
CHRISMAN BROTHERS.

De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled for piles, injuries and skin diseases. It is the original Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of all counterfeits.

Cash in Your Checks.

All county warrants registered prior to June 3, 1896, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after February 2, 1900.
C. L. PHILLIPS,
County Treasurer.

Clarke & Falk have received a carload of the celebrated James E. Patton strictly pure liquid paints.

A UNIQUE TABLET.

Containing Abraham Lincoln's Famous Address at Gettysburg, 1863.

The society for ethical culture has in its house in New York a tablet in bronze containing the famous address of Abraham Lincoln. In every particular the work is thoroughly American. The tablet is of bronze, nearly three feet square, supported by seven consoles, enriched with blue-eyed grass decorations. The address is in Doric characters, and the signature is a fine reproduction of that of the martyred president. Modeled up the frieze are the corps badges of those who took part in the battle. The first is represented by a disk; the second by a shamrock; the third by a diamond; the fifth by a maltese cross; the eleventh by a crescent, and the twelfth by a star. Intertwined with these are American wild flowers, blue-eyed grass, Oswego mint, primrose and arrow head, also a dainty wreath of laurel. The tablet rests upon a slab of highly polished Pennsylvania serpentine, most appropriate as the battle was fought in that state.

Altogether the scheme is unique, and will be an attractive spot, serving to keep before the members a speech that, for inspired patriotism, choice composition and simplicity of expression has never been surpassed.

THE ADDRESS.

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created free and equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But, in a larger sense, we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it, far above our power to add or detract.

The world will little note, nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us here to be dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that the government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

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- Emery, J
- Freeman, A C
- Hastings, Fred
- Garland, F T
- Gray, L
- Holm, N P
- Johnson, E R
- Kymiston, Tom
- Munyon John
- Pearl, H
- Mack, W
- Passorn, A
- Shariff, Max
- Scott, W
- Slaters, D C
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