

**The Weekly Chronicle.**

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

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**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
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Address all communications to "THE CHRONICLE," The Dalles, Oregon.

**LOCAL BRIEVITIES.**

Saturday's Daily.

Dr. Sanders, rooms 1 and 2, Chapman block.

Thursday William Holder was appointed postmaster at Shaniko.

Mr. Max Lueddenmann is now sole proprietor of the Antelope Herald. Mr. Goodwin, the retiring partner, will turn his attention to the sheep business.

There are still some reminders of the recent carnival which should be removed at once. We refer to the debris which was raked together at the site of the grounds and is still awaiting the garbage wagon, which cometh not.

A number of the Y. M. C. A. boys met last night and have determined to form a debating and literary society, under the above organization, and have requested the president of the Y. M. C. A. to call a meeting of the board of directors in the near future.

The Sampter Miner says there are five or six inches of snow at that place, and at the mines near there there have been eighteen inches. Antelope had a snow storm during the early part of this week, but the nearest we come to it was to get a whiff of it in the air.

Never in the history of the office has a more thriving business been carried on in the matrimonial line than is at present going on in the clerk's office, every day witnessing the issuing of at least one license and more often two. Today we find that a license was granted to W. C. Vanderpool and Edith Sawyer, of Dufur.

The dancing season will be opened in a fitting manner next Friday evening when the society young ladies have decided to give a complimentary party to their gentlemen friends at the Baldwin. On that evening the first of a series of club parties was to have been given, but the young men graciously resigned in favor of the ladies.

After five weeks spent in receiving treatment at Good Samaritan hospital in Portland, Miss Elizabeth Schoelling returned home yesterday afternoon's delayed train, greatly improved and we hope will soon be able to about our streets again. Miss Schoelling has had a severe siege of four months, and her friends are gratified to hear of her recovery.

We have for sale a neat little home on Thirteenth and Pentland street, consisting of nicely arranged house; good lot, 50x100; small chicken house, yard, etc.; small orchard, city water, and near high school. Parties are going East and will sell for \$300 if taken within thirty days. This is a great sacrifice and will be quick. For particulars call on or address Hudson & Brownhill, The Dalles.

A tax list is not generally considered a pleasant document to look upon, particularly to those whose names appear thereon, and 'tis usually those who are suspicious by its absence, that are anxious to view its columns. In other years both the sheriff and the newspaper have been petitioned by many for a copy of the list, and to insure all who desire the list now being published, at the request of the sheriff, the CHRONICLE today mails a paper to their address.

Mr. J. P. Lucas left on the midnight train last night for Baker City, whither he bore the remains of his wife for burial, the funeral to take place in that city tomorrow. He was accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Sturgill, who arrived here just after Mrs. Lucas' death yesterday morning; a brother, who has been attending school here, and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wilson. At Arlington they will be joined by H. N. Frazier, county clerk of Gilliam county, and Mr. Frazier, who are intimate friends of Mr. Lucas.

The Midway, which most Dalles people perfectly familiar with since our recent carnival, it seems is not winter-proof, but must needs hibernate during the extreme cold weather, and has been up winter quarters six miles south of Portland at a small station called "The Midway." However, very few of the persons rest during that season and those scattered to various parts of the region, awaiting the time when the season will begin, which will be on Nov. 1, 1901.

The Dalles no doubt has a "kick coming" for she has certainly been slighted by republican speakers during the engagement campaign. Four years ago we were speakers galore, and good ones too, five times ennobled. This year the lively time came to the conclusion that their mission was not to call the Dalles "snub," and therefore struck greener pastures. By way, however, of making ends for its apparent "snub," we are

to have the best of the wine at the end of the feast, and on Monday night will have an opportunity to listen to one of the most logical and popular speakers of the day—Judge George H. Williams.

So great has been the pressure of business at police headquarters the past few days that the officers have scarcely had leisure in which to devour the surplus of mushrooms which the recorder had previously collected. Last night the jail was well filled with drunks, among them Jim Busche, a half-breed, who repentantly promised to touch not, taste not, handle not until New Year's, and was therefore discharged. Others were Lee Gordon and John Keipton, who were fined \$5 each this morning; Joe Doe, who was discharged on promise of good behavior, and still there are two or three left in durance vile on account of non-payment of "does."

If any have not sufficient interest in the result of the election next Tuesday or imagines his vote is not worth recording, it might be well to remember that one man saved the honor of Crook county four years ago, that county being carried for McKinley by the vote of a village schoolmaster, Howard Isenberg. Since that time the young man has served his country nobly in the Philippines and upon returning with the volunteers entered upon his previous vocation and was sent by Superintendent Gilbert back to his former school at Cross Keys. A few days since he wrote Mr. Gilbert that Crook county bids fair to again decide for the right side, but this time by a much greater majority than a single vote.

Is it possible after repeated doses of "Si Perkins," "Josh Whitcomb," and like performances, perfectly devoid of a semblance of merit and permeated with a strong flavor of "chestnuts," that the Vogt was crowded with an audience composed of the best people of the city at last night's performance of "Uncle Josh Spruceby," the name of which was a sufficient indicator of what the play would be? Just why such shows (which added to their already meretricious nature, persist in slighting audiences in small places) are always certain of the best houses, while other deserving companies are slighted, is beyond our ken, and yet such, we reluctantly acknowledge, is invariably the case in The Dalles, and in this instance there was positively no room for doubt as to the merit of the play, as everyone was conversant with its nature. Some may, however, censure home newspapers, claiming that notices preceding were flattering. True; but it will always be observed that such comments are taken from other papers and published as advertisements, for which, as in other cases, we do not hold ourselves responsible.

Monday's Daily.

Bids for the construction of the Gentlemen's Driving Association half-mile track, will be opened Wednesday at 8 o'clock at C. J. Crandall's office.

The ladies of the Methodist church have in preparation a novel entertainment, "The Temple of Fame," which will be given about the first of December.

A petition for the incorporation of the city of Shaniko has been filed with the county clerk. The petition is signed by seventy-five qualified electors, residents of Shaniko.

The complete election returns will be received at the Umatilla House tomorrow night, beginning at 6 o'clock and continuing until the question of who shall be the successful candidate is decided.

Ray Logan has given up his practice at Shaniko and is now located permanently at Moro. Doc made many friends in this vicinity during his residence at Shaniko and he will be greatly missed.—Antelope Herald.

William Henry, formerly in the employ of Blakeley & Houghton of this city, and later with the Shaniko Drug Co, left for Pendleton today. He states that it is the intention of the latter company to rebuild their store in the near future.

The San Jose Mercury says a Santa Clara farmer got a wife through a marriage bureau. He also got a law suit, a divorce, a set of foreclosed mortgages and a baby he knows nothing about and has prospects of more things to come. Matrimony on the bureau plan has possibilities of acquisition beyond the expectation of the ordinary venturer.

B. H. Grant, the enterprising cigar merchant, will organize in a few days a profit sharing association, in which he proposes to give away during the next month a valuable collection of clocks, cameras, silk umbrellas, match boxes, pipes and other articles. Coupons will be given with each cash purchase, and those having the most coupons will be the ones who carry away the prizes.

Professor Sandvig, the well known and popular dancing teacher, will organize his class on Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Last winter Prof. Sandvig had a large and successful class, and this will be good news to those desiring to learn. All should be present at this meeting as it is essential for beginners to learn the first rudiments and it is expected that a large class will be organized.

Professor Albert T. Baldwin, of this city, has accepted a position as teacher of music in the Mt. Angel college and will leave for the scene of his labor in a few days. Mr. Baldwin is a graduate in music from that institution and is a remarkably fine musician for a young man

of his age, fully capable of performing the duty imposed upon him. While his friends in The Dalles regret to see him leave they are at the same time pleased at hearing of his good luck in securing such an appointment.

Professor Barnes' dog and pony show was on parade at noon today, and judging from the showing they made, their performance at the Vogt tonight will be very creditable. They have quite a number of ponies, several monkeys, a host of dogs, a team of goats, a trained mountain lion and a mule, and with this aggregation they should be able to thoroughly amuse everyone. The parade was followed through the streets by more youngsters than one would suppose The Dalles was the proud possessor of, and if their hopes are realized for this day, the opera house will be filled with a joyful throng tonight.

Charles McAllister, the sheep king of Crook, Oregon, was registered at the Hotel Condon this week. Mr. McAllister is in search of from 3000 to 4000 ewe lambs, but could find none for sale in this neighborhood and explained that he would in all probability have to go to The Dalles in order to have his want supplied. He incidentally mentioned that he had disposed of his ewes and lambs recently for \$6 and \$4 respectively, the whole band averaging over \$5 per head. This is, we understand, the highest price ever paid for graded ewes and lambs and says much for the ability of Mr. McAllister as a breeder of sheep. A certain individual in Condon will have bats to sell as the result of wagers made several months ago in regard to the price of sheep this fall.—Condon Times.

I. X. L. Restaurant Robbed.

Business men on Second street, between Federal and Laughlin, have begun to consider their places of business as a target for all sorts and conditions of burglars, and well they may for almost every week they are called upon to contribute to the fund which keeps these rascals afloat.

Friday night the I. X. L. restaurant, kept by John Burggraf, was the scene of their depredations. Upon returning from the theater with his family, Mr. Burggraf was about to unlock the back door when he discovered that someone had kindly left it unlocked for him, and upon going into the front room found that his till had been broken open and \$18, most of which was kept in a purse and canvas bag, was missing. The robber, however, deciding not to leave him entirely broke, left \$2 in silver in the till. Nothing further had been disturbed in the dining room, but in the kitchen a wire screen had been removed from a side window. What this had been done for could not be discovered as it was evident the fellow had neither entered nor departed by that route. Stranger still, but presumably to cover up the fact that he had a key, the lock on the door had been broken; but in the meantime he overlooked the fact that he had forgotten to again turn the lock on, giving his motive away.

There is little doubt in Mr. Burggraf's mind who his visitor was, and before long he expects to return the call, in company with officers.

It is high time some of these thieves were captured, and to accomplish this it seems evident our officers will not be compelled to go far from The Dalles.

"When Knighthood was in Flower."

"Say, Chimmy, wol's dis, a troop comin'?"

"Naw, you've don't know nothin', dat's a new soap ad."

Two street Arabs with a bundle of evening papers under their arms were standing before a poster on a dead wall in San Francisco. There was a picture of a Hindoo pointing with two fingers of his right hand at two large "O's" near his feet. The fact that there were no words of explanation to the odd design gave rise to the above question and answer, which caused a reporter to pause in the covert hope that a scrap might develop.

"Days nottin' to it, Chimmy, dey's nuttin' to it, see? You've tink cos your mudder keeps a pig dat you've knows more'n me, see?"

"Say, you've, I ain't no pig." Saying which Chimmy smote the larger boy a mighty swat upon the nose, whereupon the larger boy promptly took to his heels leaving Chimmy in undisputed possession of the field. All of which goes to show how little it takes to start a "rough house."

"Hindoo Hindoo!" at the Vogt, Saturday, Nov. 10th.

GOING EAST.

If you intend to take a trip East, ask your ticket agent to route you via The Great Wabash, a modern and up-to-date railroad in every particular.

Through trains from Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha or St. Louis to New York and New England points. All trains run via Niagara Falls and every through train has fine reclining chair cars, sleeping and dining cars.

Stop over allowed on all tickets at Niagara Falls.  
ROSS C. CLINE,  
Pacific Coast Pass. Agt.,  
Low Angeles, Calif.  
C. S. CHANE, G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.  
Real Estate for Sale.

Twenty-three lots, located from Seventh street to Twelfth, for sale at from \$50 up. Inquire at the Columbia Hotel. a29-tf

**ANNIVERSARY DAY.**  
The Catholics of the City Celebrate in Honor of Father Bronsgeest.

Sunday was a day that will long be remembered with pleasure by the pastor and members of the Catholic church of this city. It was the twenty-fifth anniversary of the pastor's consecration to the priesthood, and the male members of the congregation determined to commemorate the event by presenting Father Bronsgeest with a well-filled purse, while the ladies fixed on a banquet at the Umatilla House as the form through which they would express their respect for the event.

A solemn high mass was celebrated at 10:30 a. m. by the jubilarian, Rev. Wm. Hogan, of St. Mary's cathedral, Portland, being master of ceremonies and Rev. L. Verhaag, of Baker City, Rev. O. Mueller, of Fifteen Mile mission, and Rev. A. Oedermt, O. S. B., prior of Mount Angel, acting as deacons. Rev. Hogan preached an eloquent and impressive sermon, speaking mainly of the dignity of the priesthood and congratulating in fit and elegant language the jubilarian. The choir sustained its well-earned reputation in a number of very sweetly-rendered selections.

After high mass the congregation adjourned to the reception room of St. Mary's academy. Here the pastor received the personal congratulations of the members of his flock and the presentation was made. Mr. H. Herbring, chairman of the committee, in presenting a purse to Father Bronsgeest said:

REV. DEAR FATHER:—A few months ago your esteemed friend, Rev. L. Verhaag, who happened to stop off for a day at The Dalles, called some Catholic gentlemen together and informed them that the time was approaching when you would celebrate the silver jubilee of your ordination to the priesthood. Your revered friend, who presided at the meeting, proposed that some sort of a celebration ought to take place on that occasion and suggested as a substantial proof of our gratitude to you the raising of a purse, etc. A committee (you see the gentlemen present here) was appointed for that purpose, and I am pleased to say that nearly all upon whom we could call cheerfully gave their mite for it. The committee is especially thankful to the missions of Kingsley, Cascade and Hood River for their generous contributions.

Rev. Father, you have now been a missionary priest for twenty-five years and have labored here in The Dalles for over twenty years. We all know how hard and unceasingly you have labored in this mission. You were always ready to assist the poor and the needy; always ready to answer sick calls and administer the sacrament of the holy Catholic church to the sick and to the dying no matter how far you had to travel in the vast region of Eastern Oregon. This I mention only en passant, but it is proper for me to say here today that the erection of the new St. Peter's church is the crowning work of your pastoral labors among us. Although, in your modesty and unselfishness, you would not give permission to have your name engraved in the corner stone, still I venture to say that future generations will thankfully remember in their prayers the builder of one of the handsomest churches in Oregon; a church which is erected to the glory of God and in honor of St. Peter, the prince of the apostles.

Some members of our congregation seem to have forgotten the fact, or perhaps do not know it, that you are the largest subscriber for this church, and if I would sum up all the extra bills you paid out of your own pocket and from your private means, your contributions would reach the large sum of \$2000. (As financial secretary I know of what I speak.)

In view of this fact alone, it is not more than proper and right that your friends should give you, on this joyful occasion, a sign of their esteem and gratitude, and therefore they offer you this little purse and beg you to accept it graciously.

And now I extend to you, in the name of all those whose signatures you will find upon these papers, the most hearty congratulations on your silver jubilee and hope that we all may live long enough to celebrate your golden jubilee.

Father Bronsgeest, in a few earnest and impressive words, thanked his friends for their kindness. The other priests, after having made short congratulatory speeches, manifested their good will by an appropriate present of their own.

At 1:30 about sixty members of the congregation and other friends sat down to an elegant banquet at the Umatilla House. The banquet was the ladies' contribution to the pleasures of the occasion, and it came to Father Bronsgeest in the form of a surprise, for he was not aware of the ladies' intention till a few hours before the banquet took place. After ample justice had been done to the good things provided, Father Verhaag, acting as toastmaster, in a neat little speech that put everybody in good humor, proposed the health of the jubilarian. Father Bronsgeest responded in feeling terms and earnestly thanked those present for this last and crowning evidence of their kindness towards him.

In response to numerous toasts short impromptu speeches were made by the clergy, Messrs. N. J. Sinnott, M. T. Nolan, H. J. Maier, H. Herbring, F. W. L. Skibbee, Hugh Gonrly, Mrs. M. T. Nolan and Miss Lizzie Bonn, while Miss M. Parcell contributed to the pleasure of the occasion in a characteristic Irish song.

At vespers Very Rev. A. Oedermt preached a powerful sermon that was highly appreciated. And thus closed a day that will long be remembered with pleasure by the pastor and congregation of St. Peter's church.

A very stylish ladies' waist, made of French flannel and nicely trimmed, in the latest colors, only \$2.25 at the New York Cash Store.

**A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT.**  
At Nash and John McVey Killed by an Engine Yesterday Morning.

At 8 o'clock yesterday (Sunday) morning Al Nash, yard-master of the O. R. & N. at this place, and John McVey, switchman, were run over and killed by switch engine No. 49. An inquest was held at 10 o'clock which brought out the following facts:

Freight train No. 21 came in from the east and ran in on the side track known as No. 1, while the switch engine attached to a caboose was in the yards running east on the main line with John McVey, Al Nash, the two men that were killed, and T. Jackson, another switchman riding on the foot board in front of the engine which was traveling about six miles an hour. The freight train had on forty cars and when nearing the western junction of the side track with the main line, the engineer was stopped and was in the act of backing his engine to have it uncoupled from the train when the switch engine approached. The driver of the switch engine supposed everything was safe, as the man on the head of his engine gave him the signal to come ahead, but the freight engine was not clear of the main track and the engines collided, throwing McVey and Nash under the moving engine who, unfortunately, were on the side between the two locomotives, while Switchman Jackson, who was standing on the opposite side of the foot board, escaped unhurt.

McVey was run over across the loins and Nash had his right leg crushed so that the fractured bones protruded; his left leg and foot were badly cut, his abdomen fatally bruised and his face cut and bruised. Both men were pinned under the heavy locomotive and it was with difficulty that their mangled limbs could be arranged so the engine could be backed without inflicting more injury. The cries of the poor fellows for opiates to relieve their intense suffering were pitiful in the extreme. Drs. Lysan and Geiffendorfer, the company's physicians, soon arrived and amputated Nash's right leg, but he died in about four hours, while McVey died soon after the accident.

Al Nash was about 40 years old and had been in the employ of the O. R. & N. Co. as yard-master about eight months, coming here from Salem where he resided for a long time previously. He leaves a wife and one child. John McVey's home was in Colorado. He was about 25 years of age and unmarried.

The inquest yesterday lasted from 10 a. m. till 8 p. m. The verdict of the jury is as follows:

We, the undersigned, the jury, summoned by W. H. Butts, coroner of Wasco county, Oregon, to inquire into the cause of the death of the body now before us, after hearing the evidence in the case, find the following facts:

That the name of the deceased is Al Nash, whose age is about 48 years, and who resided in The Dalles and was an employe of the O. R. & N. Co. in the capacity of yard-master of said company. That on the 4th day of November, 1900, at the hour of 3 o'clock a. m. of said day, in said yards, in said city, county and state, and while in the employ of said company as said yard-master, being on the foot board on the front of engine No. 49, when said engine collided with engine No. 106, of train No. 21, which engine No. 106 was on side track No. 1, in said yards, and partly overlapping on the main line, upon which was traveling said engine No. 49, and by reason of which overlapping of said engine and the approach of said engine No. 49, said collision occurred, the said Al Nash then and there being, was injured by being thrown off engine No. 49 and under the wheels thereof, and was being cut off his head, his right leg being cut off and his left leg and foot being incised, and his abdomen being bruised, and from which injuries the said Al Nash died, about the hour of 7 o'clock, Nov. 4, 1900, in said Dalles City.

That the said deceased came to his death through and by reason of the carelessness of some person or persons, but whom this jury is unable to determine.

W. E. SYLVESTER,  
CHARLES PAYETTE,  
A. M. ALLEN,  
C. McREYNOLDS,  
GEO. T. PAER,  
NED H. GATES.

**COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.**

A Few Important Matters Considered at the Last Meeting.

The regular monthly meeting of the council was held in the city hall Saturday evening, with the following members present: F. W. Wilson, F. S. Gunning, Andrew Kellar, Fred Lempeke, W. A. Johnston and James Kelly. As Mayor Johnson was out of town, F. W. Wilson presided.

After the reading and approval of the minutes of the last meeting, the reports of Marshal Driver, Treasurer Crandall and Recorder Gates were read and approved.

It was ordered by the council that a culvert be constructed across China creek, Mr. T. J. Seferat agreeing that he would furnish scrapers, horses and men for the construction of the same and will build a road across the said creek and up the beach to Three Mile.

The claims of the Columbia Feed Yard and Charles Payette, which were referred to the finance committee at the previous meeting, were cut down one half and allowed.

A petition of Charles Miller praying that a deed to lots 3 and 4, block 43, Gates addition to Dalles City, be issued to him by the city, since he has purchased the same and completed his pay-

ments thereon, was referred to the judiciary committee.

The claims against the city, which were then read and allowed, will be published tomorrow.

**PEOPLE COMING AND GOING.**

Saturday's Daily.

Mrs. Frank Cram is in Union, Union county, visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Story.

Miss C. McCartney, of Chicago, is in the city visiting relatives and is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. L. E. Crowe.

Mrs. W. E. Sylvester has returned from an extended visit with her daughter, Mrs. M. B. Marchie, at North Yakima.

Miss Ella Tibbets, a cousin of the Misses Glenn, came up from Portland Thursday and will visit in the city for a few weeks.

Stanly Whitney, advance agent for the "Hindoo Hindoo" company which is to play at the Vogt next Saturday, was in the city yesterday.

After attending the ministerial convention in this city during the week, Mrs. Wm. Hickenbotham returned yesterday to her home at Columbus.

Dr. A. P. Stowell was in the city yesterday on his way from Goldendale to Vancouver, where he goes to cast his vote for McKinley and Roosevelt next Tuesday.

George H. Himes is a visitor in the city today from Portland. Mr. Himes is an enthusiastic worker in the interests of the Oregon Historical Society and is here for the purpose of collecting relics, etc., for the society.

Monday's Daily.

Henry Menefer, editor and proprietor of the Dufur Dispatch, is visiting Dalles friends.

A. A. Bonney and wife who at present reside at Hood River spent Sunday with Dalles friends.

Mrs. Frank C. Baker, wife of the ex-state printer, is visiting the family of B. H. Grant of this city.

Rev. Adelm Oedermt, prior of the Mt. Angel Monastery, returned home on the morning train today.

J. M. Berry, the popular traveling representative of Armour & Co of South Omaha, spent Sunday in The Dalles.

Hugh Gonrly, of THE CHRONICLE left at noon today for Goldendale to speak at the republican rally to be held at that place tonight.

William J. Lauer, of Salt Springs, is a guest at the Umatilla House having been here for the purpose of delivering a bunch of lambs which he sold to Colorado parties.

Reverend Father Hogan returned to his home in Portland on the noon train, he having been in attendance at the celebration of the silver jubilee of Rev. Father Bronsgeest.

**MARRIED.**

At the residence of Rev. W. B. Clifton in this city, Friday evening, Nov. 2d, E. M. Stone and Mrs. S. T. Lane, both of this city, Rev. Clifton performing the ceremony.

**A Thousand Tongues**

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard st., Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"It soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like spending its praises throughout the universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the throat, chest or lungs. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free at Blakeley's drug store; every bottle guaranteed. 5

**Died in a Poorhouse.**

New York, Nov. 2.—George Washington Freeman Horner Green, a former negro slave, died in the Alms Hospital, at Hempstead, L. I., yesterday, at the reputed age of 123 years. Green is said to have been born on a farm near Elizabethport, N. J., on January 1, 1777. He was sold to a Virginia planter named Horner, by whom, it is said, he was sold to General Washington. In 1812 he was made a free man, and then came north and was employed by George Green, a Long Island farmer, with whom he remained for forty years.

Green's faculties remained unimpaired until fifteen years ago, when his sight and hearing began to fail, and he entered the poorhouse, where he had lived ever since. He used both whiskey and tobacco, but is said never to have shown and bad effects from either. He was married several times, and is said to have been the father of thirty-seven children, most of whom are dead.

**That Throbbing Headache**

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for Sick and Nervous Headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Blakeley, the druggist. 5

**Extra Notice.**

Came to my place about a month ago a red mooley cow, with white hind feet, branded on left hip with three lines meeting at a point, under-crop off right ear. Owner can have her by paying charges. PETER GORDYER, The Dalles, Oct 3, 1900. 66 w49

We offer for a limited period the twice-a-week CHRONICLE, price \$1.50, and the Weekly Oregonian, price \$1.50, both papers for \$2 a year. Subscriptions under this offer must be paid in advance. 11