

The Weekly Chronicle.

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

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LOCAL BREVIITIES.

Saturday's Daily.

Dr. Sanders, rooms 1 and 2, Chapman block. Remember that Coconut Cream Tonic will promote growth of hair.

A sale and entertainment will be given at the Baldwin opera house, December 20th, by the Catholic ladies.

If you have dandruff, your hair is falling out. Use Coconut Cream. For sale at Frazer's barber shop.

Since the destruction of the Rochester oil lamps in the Christian church the brethren have put in a full set of Perfection gasoline lamps that are giving very great satisfaction.

A small house greeted the Smyth & Rice company in "My Friend from India" at the Vogt last night, which is to be regretted, as the company gave a very acceptable performance.

If your hair is dry and dead-like, Coconut Cream Tonic will give it life and luster. It is pronounced the finest tonic on earth. Can be had at Frazer's barber shop, agent.

The Golden Eagle Mining Company yesterday received 250 pounds of ore taken from the shaft that is simply immense. The ore was shipped to Mr. Fish and is displayed in the Umatilla House.

A dispatch over the long distance telephone this afternoon announced that a fire started in the town of Silverton, Marion county, at 4 o'clock this morning, that lasted between eight and nine hours and practically wiped out the town.

Complaints reach this office that a number of residents on Three Mile creek continue to slaughter prairie chickens all the same as if the open season had not closed weeks ago.

At a regular meeting of Court The Dalles, No. 12, F. of A., held last night, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: C. E. Theodore Lieber; S. C. R. I. M. Carren; Treas., V. H. Koontz; F. S., J. E. Heroux; R. S., D. D. Wilder; Sr. W., P. F. Burbam; Jr. W., A. C. Thomas; Sr. B., J. J. Murphy; Jr. B., T. Maloney; Physician, Dr. J. A. Geisendorfer.

C. H. Jones, editor of Oregon Teachers' Monthly, of Salem, is in the city in the interest of his paper. The Monthly is the only Oregon paper of its class that has hitherto proved a financial success, notwithstanding repeated attempts.

The Knabe piano factories, the largest in the United States, were founded in 1837 by Wm. Knabe.

Rev. D. V. Poling, who has been quite poorly for the last few days with a complication of severe cold and nervous prostration, was reported much better this morning.

The Blue Mountain Eagle thinks that Wasco county will be green with grass, and Judge Bradshaw will grant every complaint on file in his court asking for divorce.

A Washington dispatch gives the population of The Dalles as 3,542, Salem, 4,258, Eugene 2,230. Somebody has blundered in these figures beyond the shadow of a doubt.

"The Temple of Fame" will not only afford an evening of mirth and pleasure, but will be instructive as well. Many for the first time will have the pleasure of meeting some of the famous persons of all lands.

Rev. O. D. Taylor's fruit dryer burned about midnight last night. Mr. Taylor has no opinion as to the cause of the fire, and does not state the extent of his loss. The dryer was filled with fruit, including his stock of selected winter apples, which he was holding for better prices.

John Carey has moved his Bee Hive restaurant in the East End back to his old location in the Richmond building east of the Diamond Flouring mill. James White has rented the store just vacated where he will open a branch confectionary and fruit stand and serve oysters and lunches of pigs' feet and coffee of nights.

The Chronicle wonders if the cigarette-smoking youths of this town have not forgotten, if they ever knew, that it is unlawful in this state for "any

minor under 18 years of age to smoke, or in any way to use any cigar or tobacco in any form whatever, in any public highway, street, place, square or resort," under a penalty of not less than \$1 nor more than \$10.

L. S. Fritts, game and forestry warden for this district, requests us to call attention to the fact that in addition to the fine imposed by the state law for killing prairie chickens at any time between November 15th and September 1st following, the Oregon Fish and Game Association offer a standing reward of \$20 for such information as will lead to the arrest and conviction of any person found shooting prairie chickens out of season.

The census enumerators in many cases failed to realize the importance of mortality statistics. In one of the Eastern states an enumerator had only two deaths in a population of more than 1300 for the entire year, which the supervisor thought was not sufficient, so he sent back the returns. The enumerator responded with the following explanation: "Dear Sir—There was four more people that died, but they was widows."

The regular north bound passenger train of the Columbia Southern railway was derailed yesterday about three miles south of Biggs, through the spreading of the rails. Five freight cars and the passenger car left the track, one freight car and the locomotive remaining, and with these latter the passengers were taken on to Biggs where they got there three hours too late to make connection for The Dalles. A special engine went up from here and landed them in The Dalles about twilight.

Miss Julia Austin, the Lake county, California, giantess and foot-racer, has just arrived from the snow-capped peaks of Alaska, where she has been in training for more than twelve months, says the Willit, Calif. Press. Miss Julia was matched against the great Alaska Indian foot-racer in a dash of 200 yards for \$40,000. She ran the distance in twenty seconds, racing her victim from start to finish and winning the glittering gold by a small majority. This beautiful young lady stands 7 feet three inches in her stocking feet, weighing 180 pounds; was born in Colorado and raised in Lake county. She speaks seven different languages, and can out-run any human on earth for money.

On Saturday afternoon from 2 till 6 Mrs. J. C. Meins gave a spinning party to her Sunday school class of eight boys, viz: Arthur Wand, Harry Walther, Guy Douthit, Charlie Johnston, Guy Jones, Ray Bunnell, Jamie Kinnersly and Tommie Hudson. Jamie Kinnersly scored the highest point in spinning and received first prize. Tommie Hudson took the consolation, a tin horn, and demonstrated the fact that he could blow "both loud and long," even if he could not make a success in spinning. The afternoon was passed with games, and at 5 p. m. refreshments were served. Miss Nellie Kaufman and Madge Smith assisted in entertaining the young lads, who enjoyed themselves as only a lot of healthy, happy boys can.

In these days when the mind of the theatrical man seems to run to farce froth and horse play, to theater-going folk that still cling to the idea that the stage has a mission in the world and who like some literary merit in a dramatic production such a play as "Human Hearts" is refreshing. This play which is now in its fourth successful season, is one which appeals to higher sentiments. Its moral tone is ennobling, yet its emotional side is not of the morbid sort. Instead, pathos and real comedy are interwoven with exceeding cleverness. It is a play requiring that the actors act and not perform. It is for these reasons that the play continues to retain its hold on the hearts of the people. "Human Hearts" comes to the Vogt opera house Monday, December 17th.

A. M. Abrams, a young man employed in Dr. Sturdevant's dental office, was held up at about 8 o'clock Saturday night on Alford street, about half way between the residence of L. E. Crowe and I. C. Nickelsen. Mr. Abrams was on his way to the Fred Fisher residence and had just turned east on Alford when two men accosted him and ordered him to throw up his hands. He was soon relieved of \$26, the amount of coin in his pants pockets, but, fortunately, the highway men missed a roll of greenbacks that Mr. Abrams carried in his breast pocket. One of his assailants was a tall man and the other a small one. The tall one wore a slouch hat and dark clothes and appeared to have a handkerchief over the lower part of his face; but it was too dark at the time of the assault for any accurate description of the men to be procured. The officers of the law have no clue as to who the men were. It is strongly suspected, however, that the robbers were no strangers, and that they knew their man and knew that he was accustomed to carry money on his person all the time.

Watch for the program of "The Temple of Fame."

Tickets for "The Temple of Fame" on sale at Clarke & Falk's drug store.

St. Paul's Guild will meet with Mrs. W. B. Morris tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

On next Friday evening at the Vogt opera house the citizens of The Dalles

will have an opportunity to witness and enjoy an entertainment which is in every way pleasing and helpful. Do not miss "The Temple of Fame."

Mrs. T. C. Fargher arrived here on the noon train from a visit to friends in Portland.

Coming—Mr. Elmore Rice and pianiste in a grand recital program Wednesday evening, January 23. 11-13

"The Temple of Fame" characters are requested to meet at the Vogt opera house tonight, Dec. 11th, at 7:30 for rehearsal.

The calendar meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society will convene with Mrs. Wm. Shackelford tomorrow, Wednesday, afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The opinions of the greatest critics, composers and virtuosi of the century concur in assigning pre-eminence to the Knabe piano. For sale at I. C. Nickelsen's music store only.

Dr. Conan Doyle says that the salutation given by his little girl when he returned home after his defeat at the parliamentary election was, "Oh, daddy, I am so sorry you did not pass!"

Miss H. A. Tallifero, who has been acting as trained nurse for Dr. Geisendorfer for nearly a year, left today for Portland, from whence she will go to her old home in St. Louis, Mo. Miss Tallifero leaves on account of her health which has been quite lately.

Umatilla Junction has got the small-pox, that is to say there is one or more cases in the hotel where a score or more of railroad men stop, and some of them are kicking because the hotel man has kept the matter a secret till it was discovered through the commendable garrulousness of a woman.

THE CHRONICLE is asked to inform parties interested in the preservation of game and the enforcement of our game laws, that in addition to the \$20 offered by the Oregon Fish and Game Association the League of American Sportsmen offers a standing reward of \$10 for such information as will lead to the arrest and conviction of any person killing game or fish out of season.

Two hold-ups in less than a week in a town like The Dalles, and no arrests, does not speak flatteringly of our police, though they may have exerted every precaution to capture the guilty highwaymen. These depredations are becoming altogether too numerous, and nothing short of a handful of buckshot, properly administered, will check them. It is generally believed to be the work of local talent.

Off to Frisco—But before we go every article we possess, every piano and organ, must be sold. We have instructed our agent at The Dalles, I. C. Nickelsen, to sell all pianos and organs on hand at a great sacrifice. This includes such pianos as Knabe, Hardman, Martin, Ludwig, Kingsbury, Stak and also Estey organs. Call and get his prices or write us direct. Wiley B. Allen Co., 211 First street, Portland, Or.

The financial reputation and general credit of Heppner town is good everywhere, says the Heppner Gazette. The town is well managed, and the news of such management has gone abroad. This fact has been well proven this week. One of Heppner's water bonds for \$4000 and drawing 8 per cent was due. The council is able to pay this bond by borrowing its face and getting a premium of \$2 for doing so, and a rate of interest at 5 per cent.

Efforts to reach the summit of Ararat proved futile again, just as had those of Tounfort in 1700, 100 years before, and the Armenian monks, because of the continued failure, once more began to believe it impossible to attain the secret top of the mount with sacred remains. It was nearly thirty years before Dr. Parrot, of Dorpat, a German, in the employment of Russia, set foot on the "dome of eternal ice," where the ark of Noah had settled after the deluge.

A Japanese had his feet crushed in a strange manner at the freight depot early this morning. While walking the track with a heavy trunk on his back a locomotive backed up and struck the trunk, or the Jap, or both, and as the trunk fell to the ground it lighted on the Jap's feet, crushing both of them and injuring one foot quite severely. Fortunately he was thrown clear of the track. Dr. Geisendorfer attended the wounded oriental and he was taken later to the hospital at Portland.

Dartmouth students tell an amusing story about an exceedingly "green" French instructor who officiated at the college a few years ago. He was the butt of endless jokes at the hands of the students. One dark afternoon, as the time for a recreation was approaching, some of the boys went into the recitation room and "fixed" all the electric lights so that they couldn't work. When the professor found that he would have to teach in the dark or not at all, he made this startling announcement: "Zentlemons, if ze lights don't function ze next tomorrow at 5 hours, zen come at 4!"—Boston Journal.

The Dalles accords the bakery to Hood River. That town had four hold-ups last night while The Dalles had only one measly \$45 affair. The two robbers of Hood River were captured and the lills robbed while the occupants were held up at the muzzles of revolvers. Two residents of the town were held up in a similar manner and robbed on the public

streets. Just how much the robbers obtained in any of the cases we could not learn. A man was arrested on suspicion this afternoon but had not been examined as we go to press.

At a special meeting of the county court yesterday the petition of the Hood River Electric Light Power and Water company was granted giving them the right to erect poles, lines and water mains on the public highways in the town of Hood River. The company expect to commence work immediately and to rush it to completion as fast as the weather will permit. They have a possible maximum of 6000 horse power and will be prepared to transmit power to other places. The Dalles for example, at reasonable cost.

"Human Hearts," which comes to the Vogt opera house Monday, Dec. 17th, is one of the sterling melodramas of modern years, which in this day of froth and folly on the stage affords theatergoers an evening's entertainment that appeals to all lovers of the higher ideals in dramatic art. The piece is one of those pastoral realisms in which the people portray a plain country folk always so entertaining when faithfully produced on the stage. "Human Hearts" as it will be seen here is so realistic that one can almost imagine one's self sniffing the ozone of the Ozark mountains and listening to the quaint manners of speech of the people themselves, instead of mere stage characterizations.

The Knabe piano carries with it in the history of the Knabe house the strongest guarantee that accompanies any piano. Through three generations the concern has been in the immediate charge and ownership of the same family, always dominated by the same aggressive yet conservative policy, invariably exacting as to the high standard to which its products must always conform and at all times in its career so amply equipped with capital that it has always been able to shape its plans with certainty and decision. Such a history can be told of no other American piano concern. A full line of Knabe pianos can be found at I. C. Nickelsen's music store, The Dalles; also at the Wiley B. Allen Co., Portland, Or.

Captain Johnson, of the Reliance, a present acting as first officer of the Dalles City, was brutally assaulted by an unknown man at the Oak Street dock, Portland, at 6 o'clock yesterday morning. Few persons were on the dock at the time. The assailant struck Mr. Johnson a heavy blow on the back of the head, rendering him unconscious. In falling he rolled between the feet of a small band of horses which was waiting to be placed aboard the steamer. He was found in this position and carried aboard the Dalles City and medical assistance sent for. The bruise was a painful one, but the physician was positive that no fracture of the skull resulted and the injured man was allowed to proceed to The Dalles. Upon his arrival here he was visited by Dr. Logan who found him considerably recovered but still in a semi-dazed condition. No serious results are expected. The captain's assailant was a former deck hand who wanted work. Some words must have passed between the captain and the man when the latter picked up a club and felled him to the ground.

Encounter With a Deer.

Henry Taylor had an encounter this morning with Mr. Watts' pet male deer that he will not forget for many a day. It was still dark at a little before 6 o'clock, when Mr. Taylor left his home to open the George Ruch store. As he was passing the Cram residence, on the corner of Third and Laughlin, he heard a strange patter of feet behind him and turned around to see what it was. In a moment the deer, which was evidently on the war path, had struck Mr. Taylor mid-ships and landed him in the gutter, following up the performance by jumping on top of him. Mr. Taylor grabbed the beast by a horn and leg and held on like grim death, regaining his feet for a time and again being thrown to the ground. About the time Mr. Taylor was almost exhausted the noise of the scuffle had attracted the attention of Frank Cram, who came to his relief. Mrs. Cram followed with an ax, and handing it to her husband that gentleman gave the vicious brute a blow over the left eye that the deer will probably remember as long as memory holds away, if it does not result in settling his fighting proclivities for all time. This is not the first time the beast has acted meanly, but it will probably be its last. The other day it attacked a lady on the street near the Bee Hive restaurant. Mr. Taylor suffered all day from painful bruises on his right arm and right side.

Scotch Tenorship and Theft.

In a dull Scottish village on a dull morning one neighbor called upon another. He was met at the door by his friend's wife, and the conversation went thus: "Canst?" "Ay." "Gae to be weety, I think." "Ay." "Is John in?" "Oh, ay, he's in." "Can I see him?" "No." "But a wanted to see him." "Ay, but you canna see him. John's dead." "Dead?" "Ay." "Sudden?" "Ay." "Very sudden?" "Very sudden." "Did he say anything about a pot of green paint before he died?"—Ian MacLaren at a London Dinner.

THE SEWER QUESTION.

Good and Bad Features of the Several Plans Impartially Discussed.

Mr. EDDON—The sewer question is again vexing the minds of both citizens and the members of the council. Therefore I trust you will permit me to make a few comments bearing upon the subject.

There are three prominent ways of accomplishing the purpose, each of which has its advocates and each has its advantages and its drawbacks. Take the one adopted by the council a year ago. This would have been the speediest and possibly the cheapest. It was objected to, however, because it contemplated payment of the whole expense at once, and this by some who could not possibly meet such an expense on so short a notice. It was argued by some also that that portion of the town not included in the system would later attach on to the mains without having borne any of the burden of constructing them. Even if they were willing to do so, there would be no practical way of refunding to the original builders. I will say also, although this has no bearing upon the financial plans now chiefly being discussed, that this plan contemplated a radical change in location from the old system. Instead of crossing the railroad track in from half to a dozen places and running out to a safe distance at least, one large main was to run parallel with the track on the city side and receive all the mains running north. It was then to run out under the bridge over Mill creek, where it could easily and cheaply reach the river. Incidentally I will mention that I yield to the opinion of the engineer that this plan will be cheaper than any plan that crossed the railroad in various places, and better than any that has a delivery short of the Columbia river.

Another plan is to be carried out by building mains upon petitions of residents along the routes. This has various objections, among them being that later others will be attaching to mains they never helped to build. Besides one family or neighborhood that is well sewered may be endangered by neighbors who could not or would not furnish proper sewage.

Yet another plan is for the city to have complete control of the whole matter. Regarding the whole plan as not only a convenience to some, but a benefit to all, the city can, by a small assessment, start at the bottom and gradually build up a little each year, and continue upon this plan until sewers are built everywhere they are needed. Under this system we would scarcely feel the expense and the worst places would be remedied first. There would be but one point to discuss after this plan is adopted; that would be whether to cross the railroad as the present system does, or pass one main out under the bridge as the engineer advised. Fortunately this is not a vital point, as either will be good. One is only cheaper than the other.

FOOTBALL NOTES.

Concerning the Game Friday and Other Matters of Interest Along That Line of Sport.

The Heppner line-up for the battle of next Friday and respective weights are as follows: Matlock, c, 170; Beal, rg, 168; Saling, lg, 160; Anderson, rt, 170; Leland, lt, 175; Ball, le, 160; Bisbee, re, 140; Spaulding, qb, 134; Clarke (captain), lb, 165; Spaulding, rh, 160; Young, fb, 155. The average is placed at 159, which are the figures of the Heppner athletes. The estimate is fully thirteen pounds "shy."

The line-up of the Dalles team will appear in tomorrow's issue. Their average is about 163 pounds.

The game for the 22d inst., between the respective high schools of Portland and The Dalles, promises to be very interesting. Our boys are getting in readiness for the game, and will give a good account of themselves.

Afternoon practice at the high school premises and work at the athletic grounds near Congressman Moody's residence nightly are of daily occurrence. Splendid interest is shown.

It is quite likely that a game will be played here on Christmas afternoon between The Dalles first team and second Multnomah. It is "up to" the Dalles boys, and if sufficient interest is manifested by our citizens, the game will be arranged.

Walla Walla and Astoria are anxious to meet The Dalles football team at the earliest possible date. If the weather permits, the season will not close till well towards spring, so there may be a chance for the desired games after Christmas.

Bob Murray, who suffered the fracture of a collar-bone, in the Goldendale game, has discarded the sling and will soon be as good as ever.

Stage Driver on a Bust.

Sam Stark, a law student in the office of Judge Bennett, arrived here last night from Prineville, via The Dalles and Shaniko stage, and reports the following accident that happened Thursday at Cleek's, or Willow creek, the first

stage station this side of Prineville.

The Prineville and Shaniko stage left Prineville at 11 p. m., with the driver, Augustus Delore, full of whiskey and still drinking. On nearing the Cleek station Delore thought he would give the delighted occupants of the stage an exhibit of his capacity as an expert in his particular line, with the result that the horses became frightened, and getting beyond his control, the stage wheeled fool of a small bridge south of Cleek's and jerked a wheel off, throwing the occupants of the vehicle violently to the ground. The injured were A. Fenton, of Hillsboro, W. J. Calvin, of Salem, and A. B. Niles, of Walla Walla. Calvin and Niles were badly bruised, but not seriously, and when another vehicle was procured were able to resume their journey to Shaniko. Fenton, who is a young man, had his hip dislocated and was unable to proceed. The distressing feature about Fenton's case was that he had just received a dispatch from Hillsboro announcing that his mother was dying and he was hurrying to her bedside with all possible speed.

The ludicrous part of the incident occurred when the driver recovered his wind, after being thrown to the ground. Seeing the bottle that had been the cause of all the trouble, lying beside him uninjured, he seized it and raising it to his lips, took a deep draught and extending it towards the injured passengers, said: "Boys take one on me." "The wounded passengers," Sam says, "didn't seem to appreciate the tempting courtesies of the driver and refused to drink."

A SPLENDID ADDRESS.

Professor Meakin, of the Woodmen of the World Talks to a Large and Appreciative Audience.

"You may forget the singer, but you cannot forget the song." Last night John P. Meakin, the evangelist who is sent out by the head camp of the Woodmen of the World, spoke at the Baldwin to a large and appreciative audience. His theme was "Footprints, or Onward and Upward."

The entertainment was planned differently from any that has been given here. Hans Hansen sang a "Fisherman's Song" in German, which was followed by a solo and encore by our sweet singer, Miss Myrtle Michell. Then Timothy Brownhill introduced the speaker, the man who is working for humanity's sake. Prof. John P. Meakin, who spoke of the good that has been done and is continually being done by the Woodmen of the World. He spoke of the acts of fraternity being done by that order, and he spoke also to his brother Elks, his brother Knights of Pythias, to his neighbor Woodmen, to his brother Odd Fellows. John P. Meakin, whose second initial must, we feel sure, be Plain, John Plain Meakin, the friend of the toiler, the friend of all humanity, spoke of living for higher things than eating and sleeping and living a mere animal existence; he carried his audience upward so that they would know if "life is worth the living." He told them to

Live for something; have a purpose, and that purpose keep in view; Drifting like a homeless vessel; Thou canst never to self be true; Heif the wrecks that strew life's ocean; If some star has been their guide, Might have now been resting safely; But they drifted with the tide.

Mr. Meakin, in his talk, draws the undivided attention of all in his audience. He speaks plain sense. He says he does not judge one by outward apparel, but studies the soul behind the man. He wants the mind to dwell on higher things than dancing and card-playing. He is not a fanatic on these things; he means making them a passion. He wants people to educate the minds God gives them for the better life, so that the light within may emanate and cast an influence for good. An influence once set in motion, like a pebble cast on the smooth bosom of the river, will cause the rings to grow and double till the large circle almost expands from shore to shore.

The speaker spoke of the world growing year by year with too little thought; that real, deep thought is nearly dead; resurrect it! Think.

"Life is a certainty. Death is a doubt; For man may be dead, While they're waiting about."

He spoke of fraternity, of man loving man, and of how little their love for each other is known until the lifeless clay is in the casket, and then their expressions of love are shown in the profusion of flowers being sent to cover the casket or the mound of the earth. He believes in being kind to the living. Tell them you love them, and clap them kindly on the shoulder; speak kindly to them, and, above all, feel kindly. Feel the love for your brother deep down in your hearts and let them know it.

Taken altogether the lecture or the sermon was one of the best ever listened to in The Dalles, and men and women of all orders take Mr. Meakin by the hand and tell him he has done them good.

After the lecture Mr. Meakin read in a recitative way from different authors, humorous and pathetic selections, and he is considered a truly gifted man. God bless him! If the world had more Meakins it would be a better one. He is credulous but not Godless.

For Sale.

Eastern Oregon timothy hay, \$15 per ton, f. o. b. The Dalles. Eastern Oregon wild hay, \$13.50 in car lots. McCULLY & CAYLOR, La Grande, Or.