

The Weekly Chronicle.

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

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LOCAL BREVITIES. Saturday's Daily.

Dr. Sanders, rooms 1 and 2, Chapman block. The Dalles boys were beaten yesterday in the football contest with the Heppner boys by a score of 16 to 0.

Mrs. O. Morgan, of The Dalles, is visiting the family of her father, Mr. N. W. Wallace, at this place, says the Astorian Herald.

Alexander Blackburn, D. D., will lecture on "Gumption" at the Calvary Baptist church on Wednesday, Dec. 19th. Admission 25 cents; children 10 cents.

Dr. Sturdevant and John Filloon went to Wasco fields on Thursday to hunt the wild hare and geese. They will, it is needless to state, return well laden with game.

The most novel provisions made in a will is that of a St. Louis woman that her remains be incinerated and the ashes mingled with those of her husband in the urn where his already repose.

Prominent local capitalists are making arrangements to locate a clam cannery at Nahcotta, says the Morning Astorian. The razor and bay clams are both found in abundance at that place and the location will be an excellent one.

The ladies of the Good Intent desire to most heartily thank all of those who so kindly assisted in "The Temple of Fame," and assure them that they appreciate their faithfulness and their efforts in making the entertainment a success.

There is a tolerably good umbrella at the court house, which somebody left there and evidently forgot all about it. It is in charge of John Fitzgerald who is guarding it carefully so that only the real owner can get it, and then only after he has accurately described its brands and earmarks. Such a description and two bits for this notice will secure an umbrella worth a dollar and a half.

Bryan says prosperity killed him. Why should it not have killed him? Did he imagine that the farmers, who as a class were dead against him, did not know enough to let well enough alone? Said one of them from Klickitat to THE CHRONICLE today: "In 1894 I sold 28 steers in this town for \$875 that averaged, gross weight, over 1100 pounds each. Today I could cash a like number of like weight for \$1100, and I have refused an offer of \$14 a head for my spring calves."

British Museum Newton, the archeologist, was a capital story-teller and Mr. A. J. Hare, in the story of his life, has preserved two or three of his tales. One is a spiritualistic seance where an old cockney was informed that the spirit manifested was his deceased wife, whereupon the following dialogue took place: "His that you, 'Arriet?'" "Yes, it is me." "Are you 'appy, 'Arriet?" "Yes, very 'appy." "'Appier than you was with me, 'Arriet?'" "Yes, much 'appier." "Where are you, 'Arriet?" "In 'ell."

Four or five boys of the High school persuasion had a whole bushel of fun this afternoon, in part at least, at the expense of the young ladies who presided over the sale of pies and cakes at Poase & Mays'. After blowing themselves in for a whole raft of pies and candies they adjourned to another store and bought a big lot of degenerate cranberries that they got for a song and had a boy deliver the package C. O. D. to the young ladies of the pie counter. The ladies paid the bill, so the boys say, and the last heard of the cranberries was that one of the girls had carried the package home to see if pa or ma had ordered them for Sunday's dinner.

A band of 400 head of Indian ponies from the Warm Spring agency passed through town Tuesday, bound for the Linton horse cannery, says the Dufar Dispatch. In the morning as they were being driven from the pasture of A. J. Dufar, where they had been kept over night, they stampeded, breaking thro' the wire fence, killing two outright and severely wounding others. One poor beast had the leaders of his hind leg entirely severed and was driven through town with the blood spurting from the wound at every step, and perhaps will be taken to its destination in this condition.

One of the best entertainments of the season, or of any season, was the "Temple of Fame" given at the Vogt opera house last night by the ladies of the Good Intent Society of the M. E. church. The test of a good play lies ultimately in the pleasure it gives to the audience, and judged by this test the program of last night was a surprise and delight from start to finish. The one secret is that the house was not nearly as large as it ought to have

been. This was probably on account of the inclemency of the night, but whatever the cause those who staid at home missed a treat such as they only rarely have an opportunity of enjoying. We believe the entertainment would bear repetition at some future period and would command a better house than it did last night.

The officers of Cedar Circle, Women of Woodcraft, for the next term as elected last night will be: P G N, Jessie McArthur; G N, Georgia Weber; Adv, Inez Filloon; clerk, Class Brown; banker, John Filloon; attendant, Kathryn Sargeant; captain guards, Insley Huston; assistant captain, Minnie Gossler; pianist, Mae Cushing; I S, James Taylor; O S, J Snipes; manager, Mrs. Murch. The officers-elect of Mr. Hood Camp, Woodmen of the World, are as follows: P C C, T Brownhill; C C, Hans Hansen; clerk, J M Fillon; adviser, C H Brown; banker, Jas Snipes; escort, J I Huston; captain guards, Jess Ferguson; W, Perry Morgan; S, John Pashek; manager, George Joles. These two orders will hold joint installation on the first Tuesday in January.

A marriage license was issued Saturday afternoon to G. W. Johnston and Mrs. Nellie Palmer.

Through the courtesy of Representative Moody this office has a quantity of choice turnip seed which will be distributed free for all as long as it lasts.

Thursday afternoon at the Baldwin the ladies of the Catholic church will have a sale of fancy articles and a pond full of the most wonderful fish for the little folks. Admission free.

One of the pleasant features of the return of The Dalles football team yesterday was a reception and dinner at the Obar Hotel, for which the organization has to thank Messrs. Claude Frizzell and Williams.

Our reporter forgot to state under appropriate heading that the Wasco people are all right, and that they gave the Dalles football team a most cordial reception on their visit to Wasco last Saturday. Come down and see us, boys.

George Cummings received notice last week of his re-appointment to the postmastership of Prineville. Mr. Cummings has made a very excellent postmaster and his re-appointment will be very satisfactory to the Prineville people.

Its easy to buy Christmas presents at The Fair. Lazell's perfumes for Christmas at Donnell's.

Don't fail to see the mechanical toys at the New York Cash Store.

Our holiday perfumes are now ready. A full line at Donnell's drug store.

Wanted—A girl to do housework in a small family. Apply at this office.

A marriage license was issued today to J. Hutson and Annie S. Ramus, both of Summit Ridge.

You'll surely lack "gumption" if you fail to hear the lecture at the Calvary Baptist church tomorrow night. Admission 25 cents; children 10 cents.

A new jacket makes a fine present. You know ours are the latest in style and best in cloth. We will extend our 25 per cent off on those goods this week.

Thurs, cakes, pies and candies for sale Thursday afternoon and evening at the Baldwin. Come and see what we have before going elsewhere to buy your Christmas presents.

Henry H. Rogers, the New York millionaire and copper king, was fifty years ago selling newspapers on the streets of New Bedford, Mass. He then went into a grocery store, getting \$3 a week and board.

The Ontario papers are stating that natural gas has been discovered near that town by Ed Ashley, in small quantities, at a depth of 100 feet, and it is believed that with depth a larger flow could be secured.

The late of the Hay-Pannecote treaty will be settled Thursday. The senate yesterday agreed to commence voting on the amendments at 3 p. m. and continue in session till the vote on the treaty itself is taken.

A committee has been appointed in New York to select the two most beautiful women in the United States to preside at a grand function at the opening of the Buffalo exposition. If the precaution is not taken to select bald-headed men for that job, the appointees will find out later that they have committed a grave mistake.

If you are looking for a nice present for your best girl, be sure and go to The Fair.

Owing to the prevalence of smallpox at Umatilla Junction, Marshal Deiver has served notice on the O. R. & N. Co. to not allow any persons or articles to be carried here by them from that place without first being fumigated.

Lost, a Masonic charm with square and compass set in black onyx, and the initials W. L. G. dimly engraved on the back. When lost it was attached to a black silk fob chain. Will give \$2.50 for its return to the Columbia Packing Company.

The annual election of officers of Wasco Lodge, A. F. & A. M., took place last night with the following result: W. M.,

M. Z. Donnell; S. W., Victor Marden; J. W., C. W. Dietzel; Treasurer, G. A. Liebe; Secretary, O. D. Doane; Tyler, James Harper. Mr. Donnell has already served two years as worshipful master, and his high standing in the brotherhood is indicated by his election for a third term in succession. The installation will take place on St. John's day, December 27th.

Johnny McCoy, an old-time locomotive engineer on this division of the O. R. & N. road returned today from Alaska where he spent the past summer in the new diggings back of Sitka. He brings some very fine copper ore with him. Samples from the same mine have assayed 17 per cent. He has a number of claims that he feels confident will prove very valuable. He will return to Alaska in the spring and meanwhile has secured employment at his old trade with the O. R. & N.

"A good play by a splendid company" was the verdict of those who witnessed the rendition of "Human Hearts" at the Vogt last night. Unlike the present run of plays, this is a good, old-fashioned drama, and the way W. E. Nankevill's company presented it was very gratifying. "Human Hearts" is by far the best attraction that has been played in The Dalles for some time. The company is exceptionally strong, and deserved the generous applause accorded them. A return engagement would be appreciated by our theater-goers.

Now is the time to call and see us if you are looking for a loan at reasonable rates; an abstract or fire insurance; a nice cottage from two rooms up to six; a chicken farm from one acre up; a grain or all purpose farm from 100 acres up; a stock farm from 1000 acres up. Are you interested in mines or mining property? Do you want to buy or sell? If you do, remember we are headquarters for anything in real property. Houses and estates looked after; property kept in repair; rents collected and remitted same day; we make a specialty of collections, land office business, etc. Hudson & Brownhill.

The following from the Fossil Journal is delightfully characteristic of the land o' cakes: "There will be a meeting of Scotchmen in Fossil on January 20th, with a view to organizing a Burns club. A good time is anticipated. Too much in the way of a program is not promised for the initial meeting, but there will be a few songs and recitations smelling of peat reek and heather, a good supper with maybe a wee drap of mountain dew, and we'll no say there won't be a haggis. The pipes will be there and a man to play them. Andrew Patterson is to appear in Highland costume and Judge McFarland in his cutty sark. All the Scots in Wheeler and adjoining counties are expected to be present."

Notwithstanding that the canal bill and the ship subsidy bill and the army bill and the river and harbor bill and the Hay-Pannecote treaty are all before congress and demand the earnest attention of Oregon's representative as matters in which the state is vitally interested, Joe Simon remains in Portland neglecting the duties he owes to the state that made the huge mistake of electing him United States senator, and engaged, it may be set down as a dead certainty, in some political scheme that has for its objects the repair of his own political fences or those of the venerable Silurian who leg the wily Joseph knows so well how to pull.

If the people who seek courtesies from the country newspapers would only think to return them, much good would come of it, says an exchange. Many people think they are neglected in print because some news item of interest to them does not, through the newspapers, find its way to the general public, and yet they seem to forget entirely that reporters are, most unfortunately, not mind readers, and if they would but call up the office by phone the paper would only too gladly give the item space. There isn't a paper in the land that does not want the news, and every paper could and would be full of news if each person knowing something along that line would but give the office the slightest tip.

The Walla Walla Union says: "It is possible that some of the Indian lands in the Yakima country will soon be thrown upon the market. Several years ago a survey robbed the Yakima Indians of upon 300,000 acres of fine lands, and it was soon taken by the white settlers. A discovery of the fraud resulted in the lands being returned to the red men. As the Indians are now comfortably settled already, they have no personal use for the lands recently secured and the Rev. Thomas Pearce, a native Yakima Indian, has gone to the national capital to arrange for the placing of this land on the market. If it is sold, there will be an attempt on the part of the tribe to receive something like the marketable value for the land, which is said to be the best on the eastern slope of the Cascades."

A member of the local lodge of United Artists at Salem treated his brethren the other night to a supper of Belgian hares. To the assembled Artists, with the exception of a very few, this was their initial campaign against the Belgians. A sister cooked them to a turn and served them with apple dressing. The Statesman, which relates the incident, says the members were at first a little timid of the possible flavor of so

delicate a morsel, but with the first taste all appearance of timidity vanished, and it became evident that, if a dozen more hares had been furnished, they would soon have been in the same deplorable condition as those placed on the board—nothing left but bones. It was the unanimous verdict of all present that as a table delicacy the Belgian hare was hard to beat in the meat line, and that as far as their becoming a pest was concerned, it would only be necessary for the Artists to have a chance at the little animals to rid themselves of any such possibility.

HAD A GOOD TIME, But Couldn't Play Ball Worth a Cent This Time.

The Dalles football team returned Sunday from their trip and report having had a most enjoyable time. At Heppner they were well received and generously treated. Nothing was omitted for their pleasure, and all departed with the idea that Heppner was truly the biggest little town in Eastern Oregon.

The game was a hot one, but Heppner won, 16 to 0. The Dalles organization was seriously weakened by the loss of three of its best players, and especially by losing "Fatty" Brown and its captain, Max Bartell. Of the original line-up that met Heppner last October less than half remained. As the game had been arranged and printing and advertising done by the Heppner players, the Dalles boys were in honor bound to meet them, even if they knew certain defeat awaited them. In fact The Dalles boys were compelled, under the circumstances, to go to Heppner with a remnant of the first organization, but principally with the high school line-up, headed by their captain, Johnny Cooper. In justice to the latter, for his first game as captain he did remarkably well.

Heppner earned one touch-down by work and playing, one was the result of a fluke, and caused by the Dalles captain mistaking the remarks of one of the Heppner players for those of the umpire, and the second one, The Dalles boys claim, should not have been allowed. In all, however, Heppner displayed excellent team work, the result of having a hired coach, while The Dalles played the poorest ball in the history of the organization. The latter clearly outclassed the former in condition, and despite Heppner's knowledge of the game and splendid executive work, if The Dalles had possessed the same organization and had played the game they did on Thanksgiving with Pullman, there would have been a different story.

The Wasco game on Saturday was a tie, though the Wasco giants cannot play ball with our high school organization, which is the best of its kind in Oregon.

The members object seriously to the Oregonian's report concerning the game at Wasco. When the first half ended the Dalles team was on Wasco's thirty-yard line, and at no time in the second half did Wasco have the ball, and at the close of the last half The Dalles was moving rapidly and was within seven yards of a touch-down. This was accomplished by a crippled team, weighing much less than Wasco; but despite this the latter was no match for The Dalles. Murray, quarter-back, with a broken collar bone of less than a month; Groehler, half-back, with a dislocated collar-bone from the Thanksgiving game; Williams, half-back, with ankle sprained in the Heppner game, and all the men very sore from the hard game with Heppner on Friday, were some of the impediments encountered in Wasco's game. The majority of the Wasco team weigh over 200 pounds, but with our boys in ordinary condition they must certainly realize they would be no match for the Dalles team, which, as it was organized for Heppner's and Wasco's games, was of high school character.

The result of the Heppner game does not discourage the football players, and they propose to redeem lost laurels before the close of the season. Their manager, Mr. Otis Patterson, speaks in the highest terms of the conduct of the young men under all circumstances, and he proposes to stay with them to a finish. They are a fine body of young men, destined to become the bone and sinew of our community in all its affairs, when the present regime, in the natural order of things, shall have passed away.

A Splendid Program.

The following program will be rendered at the Catholic entertainment at the Vogt Thursday night: Duet—Fritz Paul and H. Engelaers; Misses Dora Perret and M. Gochiner; Mark to the Mandoline; Honey Parker; Misses Myrtle Nieland and Elizabeth Bonn; Mamma's Postprandium; J. Bitter; St. Mary's Orchestra; Vocal Solo—Johanna; Miss Dora Perret; J. Grosse; Cornet Solo—Le Reve D'Amour; Hesperus Melius; Mr. J. F. Benton; Song—Selected; Mr. John Hamphreus.

Teachers Should Hear It.

Rev. Alexander Blackburn's lecture on "Gumption," delivered before the county institute, was one of the best ever delivered in this city. It was just the kind of a lecture that reaches the human heart and prompts the better and nobler motives. Every teacher in the land should hear it.—The Public School, Lafayette, Indiana. At the Calvary Baptist church tomorrow (Wednesday) night.

GETTING DOWN TO FACTS.

The Alleged Hold-Ups in The Dalles Reduced to One, and It Not as Bad as Reported.

Hood River has repudiated its four alleged hold-ups, and The Dalles, in the interest of truth, is obliged, practically, to follow suit. Young Abrams was held up. At least the evidence is in favor of that supposition; but it is gravely doubted if he was relieved of \$30, or one-tenth of that sum. The officers have sifted the matter pretty thoroughly and have come to the conclusion that he could not have had anything like \$30 on his person. They are of opinion, moreover, that the time, place and circumstance of his alleged hold-up indicates that it was done by local talent and by men who must have learned where Abrams was going and learned it from his own lips.

The Stewart hold-up is believed by the officers to be a fake, a creation of the alleged victim, for the sole purpose of accounting to his employers for his having blown his money in on a harlot. The place he selected for the scene of the hold-up is the last place a highway man would select, for the reason that it is particularly well lighted. The officers of the law wondered why Stewart never reported his loss to any of them till they learned for themselves the following facts that we had related in last night's Telegram, showing that there was a woman in the case. It only needs to be added that Stewart is still here—or was last night—and so is the woman. The Telegram says:

C. W. Hayes, a traveling man, who was on the train with Fred Stewart, the young traveling man of this city, and stopped at The Dalles with the latter, has a story to tell which he claims throws some light on the hold-up of Stewart and his loss of \$45. According to Hayes, there is a woman in the case. "I was on the train the day Stewart made the trip from Portland to The Dalles," said Mr. Hayes, "and during the ride I struck up a traveling acquaintance with him. On another seat of the car, near us, sat a young woman. She did all in her power to attract our attention and finally Stewart changed his seat for the one directly in front of her. They talked until a few minutes before the end of their journey, when Stewart came to me and asked me where I was going to stop at The Dalles. I named the Umatilla House, and Stewart remarked that he intended to get a room and board around where he pleased. I noticed that Stewart lingered about the young woman's seat and an conviction that he took a room somewhere about the town at her suggestion, and that she or some one in her interest separated Stewart from his \$45."

An Explanation that Explains Nothing.

THE DALLES, Dec. 17, 1900. TO THE EDITOR:—In Saturday's issue of your valuable paper you printed an article headed "Down to Facts," in which you cited my recent hold-up. Further on you stated that it was the opinion of the police officers that I had no such sum as \$36 (Right here allow me to make a correction, \$34.50 instead of \$36), or one-tenth of that amount, on my person. Being unable to find the origin of the theory that I did not have the said sum (not even from the officers) I have come to the conclusion that the article was written by one who knew nothing of the affair, and was mistaken in his understanding. I would like to have it understood that said article was not given for publication by the police force, who, on the other hand, did all in their power to apprehend the highway man, but from the description given them were unable to do so.

Regarding the Stewart robbery I know nothing, not even the alleged victim.

Hoping these few lines in defense will suffice, I am Yours,

A. M. ABRAMS.

The article referred to by Mr. Abrams was written by the editor of THE CHRONICLE after conferring with several of the officers of the law who had been working on the case. It expresses their opinion of the hold-up to a dot. The reason why these officers believe that Mr. Abrams did not lose \$36, nor possibly one-tenth of that sum, were not stated in the article out of deference to Mr. Abrams, nor will they be stated now for the same reason. THE CHRONICLE simply reported the facts as it learned them from the officers' lips, and without the slightest scintilla of personal feeling against Mr. Abrams, whom the editor never saw to his knowledge and would not know if he met him on the street.

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles uncalled for December 15, 1900. Persons calling for the same will give date on which they were advertised:

- Agnew, Mitchell Austin, Joseph Anderson, Miss Anne Bills, Mr J F Coulter, Miss Grace Chapman, Frank J Chappell, James Clark, Miss Ann Carroll, Mr John Dunkin, John H (2) Dolan, J Esau, John Humphrey, Mr Lone Hague, Mrs Ila Kinnit, Mrs Dora Larson, Lewis McCallister, Mrs S McGlallen, Mrs Mat More, Mrs Cordelia Martell, Miss McArthur, Arthur Newton, Henry Nash, Mrs A Poole, Miss Bertha Smith, Mr Chas Sagers, Miss Ila StClaire, Mr J F Wright, Minnie

Dalles Driving Association.

Articles of Incorporation of The Dalles Driving Association were filed in the office of the county clerk this afternoon. "The objects, business and permit of the incorporation are to promote and develop the physical capacities of its members and to promote and develop agriculture, stock-raising and mechanics, to build, maintain fair grounds, race courses, buildings and things necessary and convenient in carrying out said

objects, and to buy or lease and hold all necessary or convenient real property for said purposes; to hold fairs, at which shall be exhibited all kinds of agricultural products and stock, farming implements and machinery of all kinds, and all other local products. Also to hold meetings at which there shall be trials of speed and all kinds of athletic sports and games; to grant concessions and collect fees and admissions at any or all exhibitions."

The property of the incorporation consists of \$1300 in money and the lease of 20 acres of ground near The Dalles. The incorporators are J. S. Fish, E. C. Pease, H. L. Kuck and D. V. Poling.

AN UNENVIABLE RECORD.

Corresponding Secretary Tells What He Knows About Paul Kruger.

The following letter relates to Rev. Paul Kruger, of this city. It was written in answer to inquiries made by Rev. J. B. Lister, of Eugene, corresponding secretary of the Oregon Christian Missionary Society, concerning the character and standing of Mr. Kruger as a man and a Christian minister during his residence in Nebraska. Otherwise the letter explains itself:

NEB. CHRISTIAN MISSION. SOCIETY, ULYSSES, NEB., Dec. 6, 1900

J. B. LISTER, Eugene, Or.:

DEAR BROTHER:—I have yours asking about one Paul Kruger. We had such a man in Nebraska some three years ago, and had quite a little trouble with him. He was a German with a little family; wore a mustache and was quite energetic in his speech. He had trouble with the church at Franklin. Was accused and arrested for barn burning, but was turned loose by the court as lacking sufficient evidence to hold him. His members in the pulpit were such that no church wanted him long. I declined to recommend him, as did also Brother Bright, who was secretary one year. His last effort among us was to attempt to stop Brother Z. O. Doward from taking his pulpit at Grand Island after having been called. Kruger went on the ground while they were waiting for Brother Doward and sought to induce them to call him. He preached once, or perhaps twice. One day a letter came to one of the brethren, purporting to be from Penn, where Brother Doward had lived, giving a bad reputation to Brother Doward as to character. This disturbed them not a little, but Brother Bright happened to pass that way, and he was instrumental in getting Doward to take the place. He was shown the letter. It bore a postmark different from the one on the inside. This was suspicious. It transpired that the paper it was written on was exactly like a tablet loaned to Kruger a day or so before, upon which he wrote a letter or something like it. As there could be no trace found of any one such as purported to sign the letter, and the postmark being different, it was at once apparent that Kruger had done the whole thing. The matter and papers were turned over to Brother Bright, and when Kruger heard of it he at once went over to the United Brethren and obtained a country appointment with them. Their elder got wind of the matter and we laid it before him, and Kruger disappeared. I had not heard of him since then till now.

He is not a reputable minister in the Church of Christ, and should not be recognized. If he ever became a member of our body again I do not know it, and I am sure that no church would fellowship him knowing the facts. The churches will do themselves a favor by letting him severely alone. I hope you will be able to manage him.

Very Fraternally, W. A. BALDWIN, Cor. Secy. State Miss. Board.

J. W. Russell, of Kingsley, while in town yesterday told the following striking incident to a number of persons that were gathered in S. L. Brooks' store in the East End. Mr. Russell is a veteran of the civil war and was present when Lee surrendered to Grant at Appomattox. In a skirmish on the day of the surrender Russell had personally captured a young confederate named James Gordon, for whom he took quite a fancy before the fortunes of peace decreed their separation. On the thirtieth anniversary of Lee's surrender, April 9, 1865, Russell was in the Kingsley post-office when a stranger, past middle life, entered and asked if there was any mail for James Gordon. Russell recognized the name and voice in a moment and laying his hand on the stranger's shoulder asked: "Were you in the Confederate army?" "I was," replied the stranger. "Were you at Lee's surrender?" "I was." "Were you then a prisoner?" "I was." "Do you remember the name of the Union soldier who captured you?" "I do. It was John W. Russell." "Well, I am that man," said Mr. Russell, and the two men, as if by one impulse, threw their arms around each other's neck and wept like children.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between A. Michael, P. Suraf and P. Perlman, in the Great Northern Furniture Store, in this city dissolved by mutual agreement. Mr. A. Michael retiring from the firm. Messrs. P. Suraf and P. Perlman will continue the business under the above name of the Great Northern Furniture Store, and will assume all liabilities of the firm and collect and receipt for all debts due the firm, both in The Dalles and Portland, Oregon. The Dalles, Dec. 4, 1900.

P. PERLMAN, A. MICHAEL, P. SURAF.

If you have dandruff, your hair is falling out. Use Cocoon Cream. For sale at Frasier's barber shop. n9-1m

We recommend Lazell's perfumes. Try it. M. Z. Donnell. 15-dw

Remember that Cocoon Cream Tonic will promote growth of hair. Charles Frasier, sole agent. n9-1m