

...CONCERNING CHRISTMAS SHOPPING...

We wish to assure the Ladies and Gentlemen who do Christmas trading that the collection of wares what we are offering for Holiday gifts are of the very best and just as represented. There are some striking designs in Vases and Cameo Ware. Below you will find a list of the many suitable things that we would suggest as being an appropriate present for Lady or Gentlemen. THE PRICES, by the way, have been remarkably low from the start, it will pay you therefore to buy here.

Sterling Silver Ware in Souvenir Spoons,
Bon Bon Spoons, Paper Cutters, Darners,
Embroidery Scissors, Nail Files,
Manicure Sets, Tooth Brushes,
Tooth Brush Bottles,
Tooth Powder Bottles,
Nail Brushes,
Curling Irons,
Thimbles,
Shoe Horns, Erasers, Blotters,
Button Hooks, Stick Pins, Bracelets,
Cameo Ware in Plaques,
Vases, Fancy Jars,
Hand-Carved Leather Goods,
Shaving Cases, Cuff Boxes,
Collar Boxes,
Picture Frames.

Fur Jackets, Fur Capes, Silk Waists,
Dress Goods, Ice Wool Shawls, Fur Scarfs,
Pillows, Hand Embroidered Linen,
Blankets, Real Down Comforts,
Shoes, Ladies' Slippers,
Men's Slippers, Clothing,
Neckwear, Mufflers,
Hats, Canes,
Umbrellas,
Collars and Cuffs, Smoking Jackets,
Fine Night Gowns,
Suit Cases, Overcoats,
Underwear,
Fine Hand-Made Candies,
Preserves,
Nuts, Figs,
Oranges, Etc.

So many good Christmas gifts for boys and girls, grown-up folks too, that we attempt no description, but ask you to come and look around. For the older people many useful and valuable presents can be found among our display of China and Bric-a-Brac.

All Goods Marked
in Plain Figures.

PEASE & MAYS.

OPEN EVENINGS

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
BY MAIL, POSTAGE PREPAID, IN ADVANCE.
One Year \$1.50
Six Months .75
Three Months .40
Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.
Address all communications to "THE CHRONICLE," The Dalles, Oregon.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Wednesday's Daily.

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

The president yesterday sent the name of J. M. Patterson to the senate as the nominee for the postmastership at The Dalles.

Louis Comini has received a carload of Vermont marble in the rough, which he is fast transforming into such handsome monuments as only an Italian artist can conceive.

The Ninth street bridge was finished yesterday afternoon and opened to traffic. It is practically a new bridge, as it has a new queen's truss and nine new bents. The bridge has a span of 46 feet and is believed to be stout enough to support a railroad train.

We are requested to announce that Mrs. Beatrice Barlow-Diercke will give a piano recital at the M. E. church in this city, Saturday, December 29th. Mrs. Barlow-Diercke is a Portland lady of high standing as a pianist, and her recital will afford a rare treat to the Dalles lovers of music.

"Die prosperity is all fictitious!" said Maudering Mike. "What makes you think it?" asked Prodding Pete. "Because they keep on offerin' us roast turkey an' cider de same as dey did last November. It we was progressin' as we ort de hand-outs would include terrapin an' champagne by dis time."—Washington Star.

Mr. Robert McIntosh received a telegram from Portland announcing the death this morning at Sunnyside of Mrs. Nellie Dearduff, niece of Mrs. McIntosh and of Mrs. E. G. Brooks, of Third Mile. Mrs. McIntosh and Mrs. Brooks will leave on the morning train to attend the funeral, which takes place at Sunnyside tomorrow afternoon.

Chatley Heppner, who has been working in the grocery store of R. E. Teague, was taken suddenly ill yesterday of neuralgia of the heart. He had complained that he was not feeling well and the attack came on after he had unloaded some salt from the delivery wagon. He was carried to his mother's home and was considerably better at last accounts.

The case of the United States vs. H. H. Riddell, late postmaster of this city,

occupied the attention of the federal court at Portland all day Monday, and was given to the jury yesterday morning. The jury remained out till 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon, when they came into court and stated that they could not agree and were discharged. The understanding here is that this failure of the jury to agree means a new trial.

One of the most enjoyable parties of the season was given last evening by the Chrysanthemum Club, at the Baldwin opera house. This is the first dance given by this club and their success is assured by their opening party. The hall was beautifully decorated with potted plants and chrysanthemums, and the music was furnished by Mr. Wm. Birgfeld and Miss Alma Schmidt. The patronesses were Mrs. Fred Van Norden and Mrs. J. M. Patterson.

W. J. Harriman, administrator, sold yesterday at public auction for cash the personal effects of the late Charles Doyle, of Endersby. They were all disposed of in an hour and a half. The bidding was lively and the goods, which were chiefly farm chattels and live stock, brought good prices. A 6 months-old calf, of common scrub stock, brought \$16.25. What he might have brought had there been more of him no one can tell, but the people had plenty of money, and, as usual in such circumstances, they spent it royally.

A representative of this paper while in the rooms of Mr. Gifford, the photographer, this morning, saw some of the handsomest portrait frames he has ever cast his eyes on. There are two general varieties, both entirely new in the city, with very few like them anywhere. One variety is finished in pure gold leaf, the other in ebony and gold. Those of the latter variety are marvelously beautiful and must be seen to be appreciated. As no frames of similar design and finish have ever before been offered for sale in this city, an inspection will repay any one wanting anything in that line. The marvel of it is that the prices are very little above what the people have been paying for frames that are in every respect much inferior.

Dr. Geisendorffer was greatly surprised last night on receiving a dispatch from Seattle announcing the death at that place of Miss Hattie Talifero, who was recently in the doctor's employ as a trained nurse. On account of failing health Miss Talifero left The Dalles about a couple of weeks ago with the intention, after visiting some friends in the coast towns, of going back to her old home in St. Louis. She had gone to Seattle, and was stopping with Mrs. Bergen, a sister of Ernest Middleton, of this city. It was learned by a dispatch received this morning that Miss Talifero had gone to bed in her usual health Monday night. At 7 o'clock yesterday morning Mrs. Bergen, on entering her room, found her unconscious. A physician was summoned and it was found that she was suffering from an overdose

of morphine administered by her own hand, probably unintentionally. She never recovered consciousness and was only kept alive by artificial respiration till 6 o'clock, when she died. Miss Talifero belongs to one of the oldest families in St. Louis. She was a skilled nurse and was thoroughly devoted to her profession. Her sudden demise is deplored by the few people in this city who had the pleasure of her acquaintance.

Acting Postmaster Forest Fisher has received a clerical appointment in one of the departments at Washington and will enter upon his work at the commencement of the year, provided, of course, that his successor, J. M. Patterson, will have been confirmed and will have qualified in time, and of this there is no doubt. It is due to Mr. Fisher to say that his management of The Dalles postoffice, since Mr. Riddell's retirement, has given very great satisfaction. We believe this is the universal sentiment of the patrons of the office. We know it is very decidedly the sentiment of THE CHRONICLE. A newspaper office, more than almost any other business interest, is put to great inconvenience when the mails are slovenly handled or not distributed promptly on their arrival. Forest Fisher's management of the office in these respects, and in every other, was all that could be asked or desired. He will carry with him to Washington the good will of this community and their earnest wishes for his future success.

Thursday's Daily.

The 127th anniversary of the famous Boston Tea Party will occur next Sunday.

A Lane county young man has written a story entitled "Tom Jefferson, or a Tale of Frontier Oregon Life," founded on the Meeks murder in Crook county in 1892.

Beyond any question the American people will defend any canal they undertake to build, and the fact might as well be embodied in a treaty touching the enterprise.

At the beginning of the century English was spoken by 21,000,000 people and now it is used by 130,000,000. Among the triumphs of the nineteenth century that is one of the first.

In order to get even with the state the Lane county board of equalization reduced the assessment in that county about one million dollars. Evidently some kind of an equalization board is needed.

The senate yesterday confirmed the nomination of J. M. Patterson for postmaster at The Dalles. Mr. Patterson will take charge of the office as soon as his bonds have been approved, the blanks for which are due here any moment.

Dr. Alexander Blackburn's lecture at the Calvary Baptist church last night on "Gumption" was chock full of sage and homely advice and counsel on the thous-

and things that make up the sum of average human life. The doctor is a very entertaining speaker and held the undivided attention of his audience from start to finish.

Mr. S. L. Brooks informs us that at 2:15 o'clock this afternoon the barometer stood at 29.25, the lowest point it has reached in The Dalles since January 9, 1880. This abnormal condition of the barometer indicated that there was a terrific storm raging somewhere at that time. The temperature at the same hour was 56.

Dr. Geisendorffer received a telegram last night from Mrs. Anne Dickson, of Bunceston, Missouri, sister of Miss Talifero, who died at Seattle Tuesday, instructing the doctor to have the remains of Miss Talifero brought to The Dalles for interment and to wire Rev. Stockton, of Heppner, to conduct the funeral services. The doctor immediately wired Mrs. Bergen, of Seattle, in whose house Miss Talifero died, to have the remains shipped here, and they are expected to arrive tonight or in the morning. The time of the funeral has not been set, but as the body has been embalmed no inconvenience will arise from deferring it till Saturday, and it is probable that will be the date.

W. A. Kirby had the misfortune this forenoon to break both bones of his leg a little above the ankle and also partially dislocate the ankle. The accident occurred at the south end of the plank walk, immediately east of Dr. Ferguson's residence on the bluff. As Mr. Kirby stepped from the plank walk to the ground, a distance of not more than ten inches, his ankle doubled under him with the above result. He lay on the ground till he was recognized by some of the men who are at work on the hospital, when he was carried to Dr. Ferguson's residence and Dr. E. E. Ferguson sent for. When the injury was attended to, Mr. Kirby was removed to his home, where he was resting easily at last accounts.

Friday's Daily.

Harry Taylor has been confined to his room for more than a week with a painful attack of rheumatism.

Wheat still stands at 47 cents for No. 1, with none changing hands except when a farmer once in a while, who is short of funds and prefers selling at that price.

Hats make a good and useful Christmas present. It is one of the many appropriate gifts for man or boy. Best assortment, as usual, will be found at A. M. Williams & Co.'s.

The good people of Endersby precinct have arranged to have a Christmas tree and entertainment in the Endersby school house Christmas eve. A whole wagon load of candy and nuts has been contributed and was taken out there yesterday.

The fore part of this week the Shaniko Warehouse Company held a meeting,

and it was unanimously decided to enlarge their warehouse to double its capacity at present. One of the company informs us that the business done by them the past summer is far beyond their most sanguine expectations, and from present indications it is nothing compared to what it will be this coming season.—Leader.

Sunday will be parents' day at the M. E. Sunday school. There will be some recitations and special music and a short review of the lessons of the quarter by Mr. N. Wheaton. The teachers will report the number of filled wheels and the awarding of merits. We are near the close of the year, near the close of the century. We want to make these exercises the most interesting of any we have had. All parents of pupils and friends of the school are urged to be present.

For a crowd of lively young people, who perhaps get more enjoyment out of life than any other class of people, the high school pupils certainly take the lead. And so the invitation of Oscar Beck to spend last evening at his home was the signal for the jolliest time imaginable. About twenty-five of his classmates were present, and the time was passed with games, singing and various kinds of amusement, while the splendid lunch served by Mrs. Beck was one of the principal features of the evening's pleasure.

Two more pianos and two organs sold yesterday. A fancy Martin upright piano in walnut is set aside for a Christmas surprise, a Paris Ludwig goes to Walla Walla, a large stockman from Mitchell sends in a mail order for fancy case Chicago Cottage organ. Santa Claus will soon be here; take advantage of our bargains now. We will make a special cut to parties purchasing first instrument each day this week. If you ever intend buying a piano or organ, now is the time. Remember the place, Nickelsen's Book & Music Store, The Dalles, Oregon.

The Catholic ladies met with success in their sale and entertainment of yesterday afternoon and evening far beyond their expectations. They thought they would do well if they netted \$75 or \$80, whereas they now expect, when everything is counted, to have about \$175 left. This is exceedingly gratifying, and the ladies feel correspondingly grateful to all who contributed to their success. At the sale yesterday afternoon, in spite of the untoward weather, nearly everything was cleared out. There was a good attendance at the entertainment in the evening when the excellent program was pleasantly rendered. Mrs. G. F. Guinther won the handsome dressed doll.

Parties up in the neighborhood of West Ninth street complain of frequent bring-off of guns and pistols of nights to the alarm and terror of the neighborhood. Besides, it is said that chicken roasts are frequently raided and drunken orgies, with their accompanying crimes

and shindigs, are the rule rather than the exception. One of the worst features of these carousals is the fact that the participants are largely made up of minors, who obtain their liquor in violation of the law. The pity is our one city nightwatchman cannot be everywhere, else these hoodlums would learn that there is a quiet, decent element in the city that has some rights that the hobo element must respect whether they will or no.

The remains of the late Miss Hattie Talifero did not leave Seattle till noon today and will probably not arrive here till noon tomorrow. The funeral, therefore, will not take place till Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Calvary Baptist church.

Another big landslide occurred last night near Dodson, so that the passenger train due here at 12:30 a. m. had not arrived at the hour of going to press, and it is impossible to tell when the track may be cleared. The passengers that arrived here from the East this morning, together with the U. S. mails, were transferred to the Regulator. No. 1 passenger, that arrived here from the East at 1:05 p. m., passed on and will transfer at Dodson to one of the O. R. & N. boats. A wrecking train, with P. DeHuff in charge, left here for the slide at noon. There is a rumor that the train due here at 12:45 this morning, ran into the slide at Dodson and that Engineer Curtis and his fireman were injured and the train wrecked. The latest report at this writing is that a through passenger train from the west may be expected here between 4 and 5 o'clock. This may mean 10 or 5 in the morning, or anything. We give the facts reported as we found them, without vouching for their accuracy.

Jack O'Brien pleaded guilty in Justice Brownbill's court yesterday afternoon to petty larceny and was sentenced to thirty days in the county jail. This is the man who entered Mr. T. H. Hudson's residence Wednesday afternoon and, fiddling the east door, walked up stairs and entering one of the bed rooms undressed and went to sleep. When Mr. Hudson discovered him coming down stairs for a drink of water the fellow gave him some as Welch. It appears, however, that when O'Brien was allowed to take his departure from the house it was not known that he had on him a couple of pair of lady's underdrawers that had been left lying on the bedroom floor tied up in a package as they came from the store. The drawers were not missed till some time after the fellow had left, but when the officers were notified of this theft the missing garments were soon located and summarily stripped off the thief. O'Brien had also taken a 25 cent piece which he found on a center table and this was found in one of his pockets. O'Brien is a straggled looking young fellow of 26 or 25, who, whether designedly or not, acts the greeny. When asked why he gave his name first as Welch and now as O'Brien he said he didn't remember anything about it.