

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The days are growing longer.
Hon. F. P. Mays came up from Portland this morning.

Marshal Gibbons walked several drunks to the cooler yesterday.

Mr. J. Anderson shipped two carloads of sheep to Victoria Saturday night.

Mr. A. C. Sanford, Filloon Bros. traveling agent, arrived home Saturday.

Mr. C. W. Cather, representing Russell & Co. of Portland, is in the city.

Mr. Truman Butler has returned home from the east, where he has been attending school.

There will be no drill of either A. or C. companies this week on account of the holidays.

Miss Jessie McDonald, of Grant, came down Saturday and was the guest of Mrs. Corson.

Mr. A. C. Shelton has sold his interest in the drug business at Goldendale to I. C. Richards.

Mr. I. C. Darland, Goldendale's genial stage proprietor, brought a party over from that prosperous city yesterday.

Mr. W. L. Bradshaw who has been visiting his old home in the Willamette valley for several days arrived home this morning.

The Board of Trade will meet in their new chambers to-morrow evening at 7:30 o'clock. A full attendance is desired as some important business will come up at the meeting.

Joles Brothers will furnish the pigeons for the big shoot on the beach Christmas. The shooting is free for all and will no doubt be largely attended by our local nimrods.

Mr. W. W. Smith, Staver & Walker's traveling man, is in the city; in fact it looks as though all the agricultural implement and machinery agents had gathered here preparatory to a Christmas scotch for home.

The west bound passenger train came in two sections to-day, the first being six hours late, and the other nine. If the second section could contrive to lose a few hours more than the first one it would prove a great convenience to the public.

G. K. Wentworth, formerly a resident of this city, came in yesterday morning from Glenn's Ferry, Idaho, where he has had charge of the U. P. shops. Mr. Wentworth is to be transferred to Salt Lake, Utah, where he will assume a responsible position in the companies works.

Prof. P. S. Barrett, at one time professor of our public schools, is in the city visiting old time friends. Prof. Barrett hails from Baker City, Oregon. The professor for the past few years has been living in Lincoln, Nebraska, but his love for the genial climate of Oregon overpowered him and he returned to make this state his permanent home.

We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Nicholas Blazer, a gentleman of much wealth who has come from Columbus, Neb., for the purpose of making Oregon his future home. In conversation with him we learn he is very much pleased with what he has seen of the country and climate. Our grass fed beef and mutton are a marvel of surprise to him, as well as all our products. He informs us the people east are looking towards Oregon with longing eyes, as the Mecca of the west.

Who says Oregon is not a wonderful country, especially its climate? We saw on the Congregational church pulpit, yesterday, a beautiful bouquet of roses, Jacqueminot, Safrona and Mad Raduts, which were plucked from the bushes out of doors in one of our citizen's residence grounds, they reminded us of springtime when every thing is clad in robes of beauty. Just think of it, in latitude 45 degrees and 36 seconds and the mercury 60 degrees above zero on December 21st; while in the eastern states, old Boreas and the fierce wintry storms are stilling lives blood. Who would not live in Oregon?

The Missionary Concert.

The Congregational church was well filled Sunday night, it being the occasion of the home missionary concert. The exercises were begun by the rendition of "The Lord is my Shepherd," by the choir consisting of Mrs. Bardan, Mrs. B. S. Huntington, Miss Atwater and Miss Crandall, with Mrs. Bonny as the organist of the evening. Next in order came the reading of an essay by Miss Annie Roberts, in a well modulated voice and a pleasing manner, entitled "A Strange Personal Experience, or what I give I keep, and what I keep I lose." The essay was written by Mrs. P. G. Barrett of Hood River and was the feature of the evening. If space can be found during the week in the columns of the CHRONICLE the essay will appear. Mrs. E. M. Wilson then took the platform to present the cause of the Congregational church at Condon and made a spirited and interesting appeal for aid which met with a generous response in money by the audience. A hymn by the choir was followed by a short and eloquent address by the pastor. The exercises throughout the evening were varied and interesting and we only regret that we have not more space for a report.

REV. MR. CURTIS' SERMON.

At the Congregational church yesterday the pastor took his text from Isaiah 11:8, "A little child shall lead them."

Supposed reference to the prevalence of the Messianic kingdom, which shall be an era of peace and righteousness, when the sword and the spear shall be replaced by implements of husbandry and enterprise. Seven hundred years after the word of prophecy was reaffirmed with angelic voices declaring the birth of the Messiah and proclaiming "Glory be to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Not yet has this good time come, not yet do we see violence and selfishness replaced by the rule of right and love—the supremacy of the moral and spiritual elements. But for all that we are not of those who believe that the world is going. God is at work with the nations and with men, building from the foundations, first that which is natural and afterward that which is spiritual.

At the time of the redeemer, to all in tents and purposes, modern Europe had no existence. Spain, France, Russia and Austria were sunk in barbarism. Britain, almost as completely as this country, was below the horizon. Egypt and Syria were sinking fast. The power of the world lay in Italy Greece and Palestine. The power of Palestine was in moral and spiritual element which was to give law and power to the world. She herself has gone under but the power of her civilization asserts itself in every nation that has ascendancy in modern civilization. The power of the world is in Christian hands (nominally) so at least, giving pledge and prophecy of the complete control of right and love. The time may be far off but it is coming. More and more the light is appearing; the day is becoming broader and fuller. That is the kind of power which is to rule.

The text tells us also of the kind of character which is to prevail in the coming age—the child character, in which, if you will analyze it, you will discover among others, these elements:

First, Innocence; it is this which makes it necessary that to enter the kingdom of God we must become as little children. The task of the child is to retain its innocence; the man must regain it. It is no arbitrary requirement but of such is the kingdom; that is the rule of God in the earth and universe.

Second: The spirit of childhood is a spirit of faith—trust in father, mother, friend, God. The religion of childhood and youth is to keep this spirit. When the man has lost it he can only enter the kingdom of God and become a part of it by retaining the faith of his childhood. It must be so and thus his child spirit becomes his guide: "A little child shall lead them."

Third—More definitely may it be said that God develops the moral and spiritual life of the world through the children. We teach the children but they teach us full as much and more than we teach them, for it is through them that we learn the real meaning of the great word we use in our religion, parent, love and self sacrifice. Back of the industries of the world is the force of the love we bear our children. One of the greatest of English barristers is said to have remarked that he never pleaded a case without feeling his children tugging at his coat tails, meaning, I suppose, that their support and education and qualification for position and usefulness in the world was an ever present thought and stimulus to him.

Behold how this love new born in the woman, who but a year or two ago was a thoughtless belle, transforms her into a very providence of God for the helpless babe on her bosom. See, too, how with men who seem to have no other thoughts the day and the week through but business; the thought of the little child rules them. Often will such stop in the very midst of the most pressing work to tell of the bright-eyed beauty at home, or with tearful eye and trembling voice of the little boy that died, and heaven is more real and nearer because of him. "A little child shall lead them."

Let us seek the happiness of all about us but let our hearts be turned as they will, especially to the children as we come to the day we love, be of its association with the advent of Him who was born in Bethlehem of Judea. While we seek to lead the children aright and fill their lives with joy, they will as surely lead us and minister to our larger and better life.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Drews, father and mother of Mrs. Eugene Gilman, of Fossil, arrived here Sunday from Canada. When they left there were two feet of snow on the ground and they were both astonished and delighted to see our verdant hills and feel the warm breath of the chinook. It catches them all that way.

Mrs. George Stapleton, Mr. Shelton and Mr. A. B. Leveratt came over from Goldendale yesterday, and went to Vancouver. We understand Mr. Stapleton has formed a partnership with Mr. Abe Miller in the law business at Vancouver and will make that his future home.

Mr. Doyle's team tried to run away this afternoon, from near the CHRONICLE office, but whether it was the latter's attraction, or the spring-like weather that brought them to a standstill we know not. They only traveled a block and gave it up as a bad job.

Sheriff Leslie, of Sherman county, is in the city.

For coughs and colds use 2379.

Lots at North Dalles at acre price.

Don't fail to see the show window at 62 Second street to-night.

Does S. B. get there? "I should smile," S. B.

For elegant holiday presents go to W. E. Garretson's.

Look out for the new hotel at North Dalles.

Portland capital is going in at North Dalles.

C. E. Dunham will cure your headache, cough or pain for 50 cents, S. B.

North Dalles property for a good investment.

New manufactories are going in at North Dalles.

2379 is the cough syrup for children.

North Dalles now is your chance before they advance.

Get me a cigar from that fine case at Snipes & Kinnersley's.

Snipes & Kinnersley are anxious to cure your headache for 50 cents, S. B.

Last week something like 110 lots were sold at North Dalles.

Joles Bros.' is the boss place to buy groceries.

For bargains in all lines of men's wear go to MacEachern & MacLeods.

Fine watches, jewelry and silverware, the very handsomest of Christmas presents at W. E. Garretson's.

The sales of lots in North Dalles last week were big. Our best citizens are buying them.

An eastern company will equip a fine electric line running into North Dalles one mile.

You need not cough! Blakeley & Houghton will cure it for 50 cents, S. B.

We took dinner at Haight's restaurant yesterday and were surprised at him giving so good a meal for so low a price.

\$15,000.00 in Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc., to be sold at cost, at MacEachern & MacLeods.

Quite a party of gentlemen will come from Portland this week to look at North Dalles property with a view of large investments.

The finest stock of silverware ever brought to The Dalles at W. E. Garretson's, Second street.

Do not forget about the first annual ball to be given by the Gesang Verein (Harmony) on New Year's eve.

One of the largest tanneries west of the Mississippi river will be located at North Dalles and at least two other large institutions in the near future.

All of our Immense Stock must be sold regardless of Cost, as we are closing out our business in The Dalles.

MACEachern & MACLEOD.

Lady Apples at Maier & Benton's. Just the thing for Christmas trees. Corner Third and Union streets.

For Holiday Goods go to E. Jacobsen & Co., 162 Second street, where you can find presents for young and old at all prices.

For watches, jewelry and silverware, in fact for anything in the shape of a beautiful Christmas present, go to S. L. Young.

North Dalles lots are selling fast and are being taken at Portland very freely. This week promises some promising developments.

NOTICE TO TAXPAYERS.

Notice is hereby given that the taxes for Dalles City are now due and payable at my office for the next thirty days. After date (December 31st, 1890,) they become delinquent. J. S. Fish, City Treas.

Married.

At the residence of Mr. Burchdorf Sunday Dec. 21st., Mr. Hermann Stone-man to Mrs. Dora Smith. Rev. W. C. Curtis officiating.

YOU NEED BUT ASK



THE S. B. HEADACHE AND LIVER CURE taken according to directions will keep your Blood, Liver and Kidneys in good order. THE S. B. COUGH CURE for Colds, Coughs and Croup, in connection with the Headache Cure, is as near perfect as anything known. THE S. B. ALKALINE PALE CURE for internal and external use, in Neuralgia, Toothache, Cramp Colic and Cholera Morbus, is unsurpassed. They are well liked wherever known. Manufactured at Danfur. For sale by all druggists.

W. & T. MCCOY, BARBERS.

Hot and Cold

BATHS.

110 SECOND STREET.

FOR SALE.

HAVING BOUGHT THE LOGAN STABLES in East Portland, we now offer our Livery Stable business in this city for sale at a bargain. WARD & KERNS.

FINE FARM TO RENT.

THE FARM KNOWN AS THE "MOORE Farm" situated on Three Mile creek about two and one-half miles from The Dalles, will be leased for one or more years at a low rent to any responsible tenant. This farm has upon it a good dwelling house and necessary out buildings, about two acres of orchard, about three hundred acres under cultivation, a large portion of the land will raise a good volunteer wheat crop in 1891 with extraordinary favorable weather. The farm is well watered. For terms and particulars enquire of Mrs. Sarah A. Moore or at the office of May, Huntington & Wilson, The Dalles, Or.

A SOUTHERN SONG.

Love kissed my eyes, until they grew
To sun and moon severely blind,
For now the shining stars, not I,
The delicate presence of the wind,
Singing the rose's heart away,
Through many a golden summer day.
Love kissed my eyes, and then he flew
Across the world, nor looked behind;
The terrible mistle rose and blew,
Far off the hills crowned, snow crashed—
And woe and comfort as they,
The sea crept near, a thirst to slay!
Ah, happy eyes that never drew
Love's wanton kiss! yeshall not find
Life's green house too strait for you,
Nor death a terror half divine!
Sweeter than birds' mid-scented may
The songs ye sing, the prayers ye pray.
—Evelyn Fyne in Woman's World.

An Argument Against Corsets.

A little comedy was enacted in a store. The place was one where nothing but ladies' underwear of the most exquisite description is sold. Such positively delicious little articles in delicately tinted silks cannot be found elsewhere, and to make the display still more interesting the proprietor not only has gay bunches of chrysanthemums and roses stuck in huge vases about the room, but the young women who act as clerks are noble specimens of physical girlhood. One of these, a perfect legendary amazon in point of figure, was waiting on a very scrawny and flat customer on the day in question. That useful but very unromantic item of feminine structure, the corset, was undergoing a careful examination by the purchaser, who finally settled upon a pair that was valued at the superlative figure of \$40.

No one but a woman of fashion knows how corsets can be made to cost this much money, but the unescapable fact remains that they can, and therefore the young lady of the flat figure evinced no surprise at the price of this especial pair. After saying that she would take them she looked carefully at the glorious shapeliness of the girl who was waiting upon her, and said:

"You have an admirable figure. I presume you wear corsets from your own stock."

"Oh no," replied the girl. "I could not afford to do that."

"Indeed," said the customer. "Why, I should not think such a form as yours could be attained without the aid of the most expensive corsets. Pray tell me, how much do yours cost you?"

"Nothing," replied the clerk, with a blush.

"Oh, you have them given to you?"

"No," responded the girl.

"Well, I don't understand you then."

"My corsets are—are well, madam, I never wear any," explained the confused clerk.

This ended the conversation. The rich woman paid for her corsets, and left the shop wondering why the world is made so unequal as it is.—New York Sun.

An Heiress' Yearly Expenses.

A short time ago Mrs. William S. Eagan, of East Sixty-fourth street, petitioned Judge Beach in the court of common pleas to have \$4,000 of her late husband's estate set aside for the education and maintenance of her little daughter Josephine Eagan, aged 7, of whom she is guardian. A cry of horror and astonishment was raised among the relatives and lawyers at the stupendous demand, but Mrs. Eagan knew what she was about and presented an itemized account of probable expenditures. Here it is:

Ice per month, \$5—\$60; household expenses, \$1,920; toys, books and dolls, \$50; governess, \$150; nurse, \$180; music lessons, vocal, \$80; clothing, shoes, hats, etc., \$500; laundry, \$50; medical treatment for nervous disorders, \$400. This bill is interesting in showing the disparity between the professions of nurse and governess. The \$500 item for clothing may seem extravagant, but as an heiress to a \$200,000 estate there is no reason why Miss Josephine should not wear Irish embroidered muslin frocks, Persian lamb topcoats, French kid boots, Rembrandt hats with ostrich plumes, and sheer linen and pressed flannel undergarments; but how these delicate things can be washed and ironed on \$50 a year, which is less than \$1 a week, does not appear.—New York World.

Some Pretty Literary Women.

In London they are bringing up the question again as to whether literary women are always ugly. Now, they are not, by a long manner of means. You see, too often fame comes to them when age is beginning to appear. New York can boast of some extremely pretty women who earn their living by their pens. Ethel Richmond, who is just now abroad, looks like a dainty little lady who has just stepped off an Easter card. Mrs. Percy, tall, slender and dark, with magnificent eyes, looks like a Spanish woman. Lillie Hamilton French is another dark beauty. Frances Williams has great, soft eyes, beautiful brown hair and a skin that any society girl might be envious of. There is Agnes Russell, dark and with a chic air that is essentially French. Why, one could keep on for half an hour telling of the women who are pretty, and are attractive, and are well dressed, while the dowdies could be counted off on your fingers, and are really the exceptions that prove the rule.—New York Sun.

Exquisite Salt Cellars.

One of the latest and most dainty things in individual salt cellars is a full blown rose or chrysanthemum in cameo glass, the delicate, translucent buff or crimson petals of which overlap each other and leave the heart of the flower hollow. These artistic salt cellars are sold at \$10. They are made by that English house which finally discovered Portland or Barberini vase, which so long baffled the skill of potters and glass workers.—New York Tribune.

Women's Muscles.

Six women at Castle, N. Y., seized hold of a rope with six men at the other end, and the women pulled so strong that the foremost man was pulled down and had his nose broken. They weren't picked for their muscle, but just happened along in time to take a hand in.—Detroit Free Press.

Look out for North Dalles! And its manufactories that are coming.

Look out for North Dalles! And the Latest Railroad News.

Look out for North Dalles! And Residences that'll be started this week.

LOOK OUT FOR NORTH DALLES, for Good Homes.

LOTS NOW AT ACRE PRICES.

LOOK OUT FOR NEW HOTEL!

For further Information, apply at the office;

The Interstate Investment Co. O. D. TAYLOR, Pres'd.

JOLES BROS.,

—DEALERS IN—

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

Hay, Grain and Feed.

Cheap Express Wagons Nos. 1 and 2.

Orders left at the Store will receive prompt attention.

Trunks and Packages delivered to any part of the City.

Wagons always on hand when Trains or Boat arrives.

No. 122 Cor. Washington and Third. Sts.

H. P. GLASIER,

* DEALER IN *

Fine Cigars and Tobacco

Pipes, Cigarettes and Smokers' Notions.

GO TO

THE SMOKER'S EMPORIUM.

109 Second St., The Dalles.

Grandall & Burget,

MANUFACTURERS AND DEALERS IN

FURNITURE AND CARPETS.

Undertakers and Embalmers.

NO. 166 SECOND STREET.

Clearance Sale!

For the Purpose of Disposing of our

Fall and Winter Millinery,

Will Sell so CHEAP that it will pay you to have a new hat if only for "Looks."

MRS. PHILLIPS, 81 THIRD STREET.

The Dalles, - - - - - Oregon.

I. C. NICKELSEN,

—DEALER IN—

STATIONERY, NOTIONS,

BOOKS AND MUSIC.

Cor. of Third and Washington Sts, The Dalles, Oregon.