

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

TUESDAY, DEC. 23, 1890

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mr. Richard Barter of Nansene is in the city. Hon. E. O. McCoy, of Grant, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. F. P. Mays of Portland, is in the city visiting her mother, Mrs. E. M. Wilson.

The stage for Goldendale leaves Hood's stable every morning except Sunday at 7 o'clock.

Hampton Bros. have two carloads of fine beef cattle at the stock yards awaiting shipment.

The west bound passenger this morning astonished itself by getting here only an hour or so late.

The physicians of the city complain because it is distressingly healthy, for which everybody is thankful.

Mr. John Stoddard, of Hood River, was in the city yesterday, leaving this morning to look after the mills in which he is interested at North Powder.

The holidays seem to have stirred up our secret societies, nearly all of which are increasing their membership. We understand a lodge of the A. E. O., will be organized here in a few days.

When you see a man walking in the street with his hat hanging on his off ear like a man who owns a coal yard, it is a sure sign that he has bought property in North Dalles.—Goldendale Courier.

The outside of the court house is again in good repair and the inside is getting a general overhauling. The plastering in the court room was ruined by the fire and is being replaced. The work will be finished in a couple of weeks, at most.

We understand one of our energetic citizens will soon put a steam scow on the river for the purpose of supplying this city with firewood. At the same time quite a local trade will be picked up, and the steam scow may be, we hope is, the nucleus of a line of steamers.

A steam shovel and outfit arrived here yesterday in charge of Mr. J. C. Bell to be used in widening the cuts on the road between here and Portland, and in removing the earth and gravel from such places as are liable to slide. It will be kept at work all winter.

The board of trade will meet tonight in their handsome new quarters, room 39 Vogt block, much important business has accumulated and it is to be hoped the attendance will be large to the end that all of this business may be attended to.

The engineers who examined the river for a location for a bridge, decided on a point near the Wasco warehouse as the most available place for this end, the other striking the bank just below the rapine which shows in the upper beach. It is very probable that this bridge will be built in 1891.

It looks very much as though we were to have a repetition of the winter of two years ago. South of us there has been but little rainfall not enough to make plowing possible. The skies are overcast with rain clouds, but they seem to have dropped all their moisture on the other side of the Cascade range.

It was Mr. Waterman's team instead of Doyles that ran away yesterday. They pulled down an awning post to which they were tied, which dragged between them. Mr. Reed caught them before they did any damage, but had he not done so it is probable they would have made a wreck of the wagon and themselves.

The market is well supplied with game, bear, venison, ducks and geese. The latter are especially abundant and owing to the grain fields being bare are plump and fat. Barnyard fowls are also numerous and the plaintive gobble of the big turkey is considerably more numerous than it will be after the holidays.

Manager McNeil of the U. P. has issued a circular dated December 20th, calling attention to the fact that the garnishing of employes wages is an unmitigated nuisance to the company, and stating that while a careful examination will be made into each case, if it is found that the employe is guilty of negligence in allowing the garnishment to be made, it will be considered sufficient cause for his discharge.

There is fun in store for the young folks this Christmas eve. The Methodist Sunday school will have a Christmas tree for their little folks, the Congregational Sunday school will give a Christmas entertainment which will be of a novel character and very pleasing school. Also the Episcopal Sunday school will have a Christmas ladder for a change in the general line of Christmas attractions. It is always understood that an invitation is extended to the members and friends of each society.

The shoe factory at North Dalles is running, turning out samples of such goods as the company intends to manufacture. As soon as the samples are made salesmen will be put on the road soliciting orders, and the force of employes will be increased as fast as the demands of the trade require. The building of this factory has been a remarkably quick piece of work, as it is only a few months since the work was begun and now the steam and machinery are in place.

Marshal Gibbons reports the town free from tramps, and drunks scarce.

Ex-Governor Z. F. Meody, Mrs. Moody and Miss Moody, came up to this city last night and will spend the holidays with their sons.

It is raining in the Willamette valley and snowing on Mt. Hood. Strange that every time the valley takes a bath the old mountain puts on a white shirt.

Dalles Four-year-old—"How will Santa Claus get here this year, mama, when there is no snow?" Mama, brightly—"If the present weather continues he will come as usual with the rain dear."

The children of the M. E. Sabbath school will gather the fruit from their Christmas tree on Wednesday evening at seven o'clock. All who desire to put gifts for the school on the tree are requested to bring them to the church not later than 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon.

Our genial justice, Emil Schultz, was busily engaged this afternoon loading a spring wagon with velocipedes and toys, from which we judge that Santa Claus this year will be as jovial and generous as usual albeit a rich accent acquired by foreign travel will astonish the ears of the little ones. Emil has the heart of a Santa Claus, we wish he had the bank account of Jay Gould with it.

The Gymnasium Club will give a series of dancing parties during the winter at their hall in Nickelsen's building. Professor Birgfeld will furnish the music which will leave nothing to be desired on that score. The first dance will be given Friday evening next, and the others at times to be fixed hereafter.

Mr. P. E. Michell who resides at Columbus, Wash., is in the city to spend the holidays with friends and attend to business interests. In conversation with him we learn that preparations are maturing for substantial improvements in Columbus next season, and that plans have been perfected for a national bank there. From what we know of that point it is a favorable location for a city.

One hundred and six tons of cast iron pipe for the new water works arrived this morning. The pipe consists of 408 pieces six inch, fifty-one pieces eight inch twenty-four pieces twelve inch, and six pieces four inch, and was purchased from the Oregon Iron and Steel company, of Oswego. The work of digging the trenches laying the pipe and building the reservoir will be commenced at once unless the weather prevents it.

At the M. E. Church.

The morning theme at the Methodist church Sunday was "The Great Renunciation."

Text—"For ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that though He was rich yet for your sakes He became poor, that ye through His poverty might be rich." Rom. VIII 9.

The work of human redemption by Jesus Christ has no parallel in history or fiction.

In Arnold's poem, "The Light of Asia" the Prince Gautama, is represented as voluntarily renouncing crown and throne and scepter that he might go out among the poor and the destitute, to mitigate their sufferings, and help them to a better and a happier life. But this story of poetic fiction bears but a faint resemblance to the story of the cross.

Swift's story of a country where the horses were rational beings, suggests a possible parallel. Suppose a horse, or, say a toad, endowed with a rational nature, as man is; then let a king step down from his throne, lay aside scepter and crown, divest himself of his human form, and voluntarily become a toad, and you have an illustration of the act of Jesus to which our text refers.

The evening theme was "The Timely advent of Jesus."

Text—"For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly." Rom. V, 6.

Congregations large and attentive; singing excellent.

Hotel Arrivals for the Past Twenty-four Hours.

- UNATILLA HOUSE. E. M. Leslie, Wasco, Jas. Thompson, Portland, C. Feverhelm, Hay Creek, F. Goubt, Woodburn, G. W. Glenn, Prineville, M. G. Hackley, Oregon City, J. D. McDermott, Wasco, P. Johnson, Portland, Gus. Davis, C. M. Miller, A. C. Anderson, Tacoma, B. Leach, Albina, H. Anderson, Albina, G. A. Wright, Mrs. Hill, Walla Walla, H. Floyd, Portland, T. A. Cook, G. E. Doll, John Casey, Larie Mill, J. Blumbin.

For the New City on the Columbia River. It is now a moral certainty that very soon North Dalles is to receive another enterprise of greater importance to it than the one already started and our people must not be surprised if, at least, two manufacturing are soon put underway. Mr. O. D. Taylor accompanied by a gentleman from Portland leave for the east on an extended trip, in a few days and on their return we shall expect to see lively times at North Dalles. Back of the proposition at North Dalles are men who are quietly working out the rapid development of the north side of the river. They are financially strong and able to put into practical operation improvements of very large magnitude. The next ninety days will change the appearance at North Dalles.

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 manufacturing 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 & Kinsersley's.

Do you want a nice, fat Turkey, a tender Chicken or a Pekin Duck for Christmas? Do you want a Bale of Hay or Sack of Feed? Call on J. H. Cross next door to Newman's bakery.

Snipes & Kinsersley 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 & MACLEODS. 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.

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 good as anything known. THE S. B. ALPHA PAIN CURE for internal and external use, in Neuralgia, Toothache, Cramp Colic and Cholera Morbus, is unsurpassed. They are well liked wherever known. Manufactured at Dufur, Oregon. 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 sold for one or more years at a low rate 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 results.

A LECTURE ON A SPOON.

The Hired Man Got It, but He Failed to Comprehend a Word of It.

"I remember," said the raconteur of the party, "a dispensation of what might be called Spartan justice. It happened when I was a boy and made a lasting impression, as incidents of the kind do on a youthful mind.

"Our folks at home had some old silver spoons that had been in constant service for generations, and were small and thin, and carried in their shallow bowls the marks of every tooth in the family. Each spoon had a history and an association, as spoons did have in those days, and they were looked after with the greatest care. My mother placed them under her pillow every night, and the whole family would be regularly awakened by a midnight clatter of rattling spoons, as they had a restless habit of falling out of bed, so their value was enhanced by the many sleepless nights they cost.

"Well, one of those precious spoons was missing, and there was a great do over it. The servants were all questioned, but no one had seen the missing spoon. That night a colored girl, who had been taken in some months before by my mother, and who was a bright and rather precocious character, told of seeing a new hired man on the premises hiding something in his jacket. She even essayed to find the jacket, and, sure enough, between the lining and the outside was found the lost spoon.

"My mother was so happy in recovering her property that she wanted the man to go scot free. Not so my father, who was a solemn church goer. 'I will give him a lecture on the sin of stealing,' he said, 'and keep him, as he is a useful man. I am very sure he will never steal from us again.'

"I accompanied my father to the kitchen, where the man was raking ashes over the coals of a hot fire and preparing to go to bed. He sat submissively still as my father appeared, carrying a large Bible, and he listened to the lecture that was delivered with an unmoved countenance. I slept and awakened several times before it was finished. My father's solemn, monotonous voice affected me like a soporific and I did not try to fathom the language he used.

"The culprit was a German, and I have since learned that he did not understand one word my father said to him, nor even the nature of the accusation against him. I thought then, as I listened to my father's bass tones in that grim monologue, that the punishment was adequate to the sin. I had been lectured myself, and would have confessed to almost anything to have escaped the consequences.

"The lecture was supplemented by a prayer, in which my father implored divine forgiveness for the offender. The German took it all in good part and remained in his situation, but was no doubt carefully watched. Some years after the colored girl acknowledged that she had put the spoon in his jacket in order to get rid of him and gratify her love of mischief. As he never alluded to it in any way we could not tell what he thought of the services of that night, or how much of the long moral lecture had been comprehended. But I am certain he never understood the criminal nature of the occasion."—Detroit Free Press.

A Real Creole Cook.

Aside from a few private houses, there is only one place in New York where a real creole gumbo file, or a real creole double, can be had, and that is a little restaurant upon the third floor of a large brick house on University place.

The restaurateur is an old creole himself, who is satisfied with an average of twenty customers a day. He both cooks and serves the food himself, having but one assistant, who washes the pots and kettles and dishes and keeps things clean generally.

But old Moeitz Maritani is a famous cook, and could command a large salary should he listen to some of his friends. He speaks no English, and in fact no French or Spanish, but simply the real old New Orleans creole dialect, which is a mixture of both French and Spanish.

The gumbo file he serves is a marvel. It is a great favorite with Dr. Chauncey M. Depew and Mr. H. Walter Webb, the third vice president of the New York Central railroad. It is a sort of soup, made of chicken meat, crabs, shrimps or crawfish, bacon, eggs, okra, sassafras, and flavored with fine old sherry wine. Just before it is served a quantity of grated boiled potatoes and flour and plenty of seasoning is added. It is a whole meal in itself.—New York Journal.

Bridegroom Was Confused.

A resident clergyman, who has a keen relish for humor, tells of an incident in the professional experience of a clerical friend. The clergyman referred to had been engaged to perform the marriage service, and the expectant bride and groom were standing before him in the church. The service had proceeded as far as the question: "Will thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife?"

No response being made, the question was repeated a little more emphatically: "Will thou take this woman to be thy wedded wife?"

"Eh—ah—beg pardon. Were you speaking to me, sir?"

He was assured of the fact; and having regained consciousness the twin were quickly made one.—Portsmouth Times.

A Large Surface Requirement.

Customer—These handkerchiefs are not half large enough. Clerk—They are as large as we sell to anybody.

Customer—That may be, but my business requires something more ample. I, sir, am an undertaker.—Clothing and Furnisher.

An affectation akin to rudeness is the refusal to sing or play when asked to do so. It is the mark of good breeding to acquiesce without demur, even if one is

NORTH DALLES, Wash.

In the last two weeks large sales of lots have been made at Portland, Tacoma, Forest Grove, McMinnville and The Dalles. All are satisfied that

NORTH DALLES Is now the place for investment. New Manufacturing are to be added and large improvements made. The next 90 days will be important ones for this new city. Call at the office of the

Interstate Investment Co., 72 Washington St., PORTLAND, Or. O. D. TAYLOR, THE DALLES, Or.

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.