

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 11, 1891

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

Pacific Coast Time.	BAR.	TEMP.	REL. HUM.	D. R. WIND.	RAIN.	STATE OF WEATHER.
S. A. M.	29.77	31	70	SW	.06	Pt Cl'dy
3 P. M.	29.65	40	96	"	"	Lt Rain

Maximum temperature, 43; minimum temperature, 28.
Total precipitation from July to date, 3.66;
average precipitation from July to date, 8.74;
average deficiency from July 1st to date, 5.08.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

THE DALLES, Feb. 11, 1891.
RAIN Weather forecast till 12 m. Thursday; rain and snow on high altitudes. Stationary temperature.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

It is pay day at the reservoir today.
This being Ash Wednesday Lent commences.

Mr. Ben E. Snipes of Seattle is in the city on business.

Mr. Fred Bardon is quite ill from the effects of a severe cold.

Mr. Wolf purchased a wagon load of sheep pelts this afternoon.

We are pleased to see Mr. William Michell on the street again.

Mr. A. Lytle, of Prineville, is in the city and will return home today.

Mr. N. Wheelon is in Portland and will return on the night passenger.

St. Valentine with his conglomerated stock of love and nonsense will hold royal court Saturday.

Rev. James Connelly and Rev. F. R. Spaulding will begin a series of revival services at the Methodist church tonight.

Mr. Baker's saloon building is going up rapidly, and will soon be ready for occupancy. Mr. Lauer is making the counter for it.

Dr. John Steiner of Portland, father of Dr. Steiner of this city left Monday for Berlin, to make a study of Dr. Koch's lymph treatment.

Dr. Crossby the veterinary surgeon went out to Mr. Underhill's place today to examine into the cattle disease which has been so fatal this winter.

Ten carloads of cattle were fed at the stockyard Monday, and eight yesterday. Four carloads of sheep were shipped yesterday, but today there is no business.

It is to be hoped the company will put on an extra passenger train on the 15th. The cars are so crowded now that it is almost impossible to find a seat.

Hon. W. Lair Hill, of Seattle, came up on last night's passenger and is quite indisposed, so much so, that he is confined to his room. It is hoped he will be out in a few days.

The leaden skies today give promise of copious showers, but the season has been so remarkably dry that like the portage railroad bill we can have but little confidence in promises, until we see them fulfilled.

The bill extending the time for payment of taxes, in Washington, to March 1st has become a law. Parties who have paid the 10 per cent penalty on delinquent tax since January 1st can probably recover the same.

W. P. Miller, Esq., of San Jose, Cal., a Dalles old timer is in the city and is the guest of Mr. R. B. Hood. Mr. Miller is one of the old land marks of this county and we cordially welcome him to our city.

It is dollars against nickels that the portage railroad bill is not kept, as it has been for nearly two weeks, in the committee for nothing, and that the intent is to kill the bill. It is also a safe bet that unless our citizens get a vigorous move on themselves the new charter bill will be hypnotized.

Mr. Josh Hardy has some excellent paintings on exhibition in his windows. The view down the Columbia is remarkably good, and "A Gray Morning on Naragansett Bay" is a masterpiece. They attract considerable attention and are well worth walking around that way to see.

Within the past 90 days 60 head of cattle and horses have died near Mr. Underhill's place near here, from some unknown disease the symptoms of which are similar to those in blind staggers. The state veterinary surgeon has examined into the matter but has not yet made public his opinion.

The testimony in the case of the Hood River Ditch and Water Co. was filed by the referee yesterday afternoon. It covers 703 pages of legal cap closely written and consists of 4234 questions and answers. It will probably furnish the court with reading matter, and food for thought for some time.

The contract for laying the sewer through the block bounded by First and Second, and Union and Court streets, which was let to Mr. Bert Thurston, has been temporarily abandoned owing to the discovery that a mistake had been made in the survey, and that the sewer would have to be laid several feet deeper than called for in the contract. It will probably have to be re-let.

Our dispatches yesterday mentioned the shooting of Mr. J. O. Greenwood and the murder of his wife by robbers at Napa, Cal., Monday. They were uncle and aunt of Mr. John Dexter. They were very wealthy people which no doubt was the cause of their being attacked, although Mr. Greenwood stated that they only secured \$4 that being all the money in the house.

THE SHOE FACTORY.

Orders Coming In Freely and Being Filled.

A few days ago the traveling men were put out soliciting orders for the Boston Shoe and Leather Company and they are meeting with excellent success. Mr. Robbins got one order for six cases of goods from one firm in Oregon City and all the way up the valley he is meeting with like success. Mr. Fraser has been to Pendleton and one or two other points and has secured good orders. Work has begun at the factory on the goods and they will be pushed right through to completion. The agents of the company find they can undersell eastern factories and furnish a better shoe. The factory will soon have a large force of employees at work.

TO BEAT TRAIN'S TIME.

Willie Wiley Starts out to go Around the World.

Willie Wiley the 12 year old boy, that conceived the idea of going around the world in eighty days, and got as far as New York, and was sent home to his parents a couple of weeks ago, has taken up his logbook and started out again on a proposed trip. This time, he went west on yesterday morning's extra. If he could be put before the mast of a sailing vessel, probably there would be some efficacy in a restraint that is required in such cases.

Court Notices.

The case of Brickell against the Travelers Insurance Co., was this morning continued for the term.

Dufur Watkins & Menefee took judgment against A. Mowery by default.

The case of John Carlson administrator against the O. S. L. & U. P. will probably be concluded tonight.

The trainmen are arranging to organize a lodge here to be known as "Dalles Lodge."

Mr. J. H. Larsen has sold his place to Mr. L. Payette who will open a blacksmith and wagon shop in the corner now used as a warehouse by Mr. Larsen. The latter will not leave the city, but can be found as usual at his old office.

Congregational Social.

Last evening a large party of friends met at Mrs. Wilson's handsome residence on Union street and passed a very pleasant evening, it being the occasion of a social in the interest of the Congregational church and society. There was a neat little impromptu programme of instrumental music and singing which was very acceptable to all. Games, charades and conundrums served to while away the evening and all felt the pervading influence of the charming hostess. A neat lunch was served in connection with the social.

The Hair Pin.

"A hairpin is a woman's best friend," is the heading to an article in an exchange. This is really absurd. Does a hairpin ever come home very late, and sit around the bed-room, and look foolish, while she blows it up to its heart's content? Does a hairpin ever buy new bonnets, promise her in July a sure enough seal skin for the cold snap the next January or February? And then stave it off by another piecemeal promise of a season at Clatsop the next August? Does a hairpin ever—but pshaw, the man who wrote that article is either a cynical old bachelor, who doesn't know what he is talking about, or else he is employed by some hairpin manufacturer.

Real Estate Transactions.

Spruce M. Boggs and wife to Wm. Buskirk lots 1 and 12, in block 2, town of Waucoma \$200.

Wm. Buskirk and wife to J. L. Ziegler, S. E. Bartness, M. P. Neff, Leslie Butler, J. E. Hanna, J. L. Stranahan and A. Winans, trustees of the church of the United Brethren, lot 12, block 2 of the town of Waucoma, \$125.

A five o'clock tea at Mrs. Story's yesterday afternoon was given a farewell meeting to Mrs. Stewart. Those present were Mrs. Stewart, Miss Enright, Mrs. Sherman, Mrs. Cushing, Mrs. Corneby, Mrs. J. Filloon, Mrs. Phirman and Mrs. Campbell, Misses Cram, N. Cooper, P. Cooper, Grace and Nellie Michell, Keys, L. Welch, Roberts, Taylor, Southwell, Hood, Crandall, Brooks and the Misses Story. The gentlemen were Mr. L. Lee, Mr. Riddell and Mr. Jensen.

The reports from the country east of the Deschutes, and south of this city, is that snow has fallen on the high lands, and from 2 to 6 inches in depth, and with the rain of the past week has put the ground in fine condition, and that it is wet down its usual depth for the season.

Those easy chairs made by Livermore & Andrews are the neatest thing of the kind ever made. They are just the thing for your porch or lawn in the summer, and are as comfortable and easy as an old shoe. Call and see them at 77 Court street.

A letter received by a gentleman in this city, this morning from Fossil, reports a heavy snow in that region, and that stockmen are riding after their stock, and that the rigors of winter is on them.

For a cut, bruise, burn or scald, there is nothing equal to Chamberlin's Pain Balm. It heals the parts more quickly than any other application, and unless the injury is very severe, no scar is left. For sale by Snipes & Kinersly.

Crime flies with the wings of Mercury, but Justice pursues it on crutches.

The strangest thing about a "crank" is that he can't be turned.

CHRONICLE SHORT STOPS.

For coughs and colds use 2379.

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

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

Big bargains in real estate at 116 Court St. First come, first served.

Get your land papers prepared by J. M. Huntington & Co. Opera House Block, Washington St.

Sliced hams, boneless hams, ham sausage and dried fish at Central Market.

The best fitting pantaloons of the latest style are made by John Pashek in Opera House block on Third street.

2379 is the cough syrup for children.

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

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

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

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

For a lame back, a pain in the side or chest, or for toothache or earache, prompt relief may be had by using Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It is reliable. For sale by Snipes & Kinersly.

Careless Brokers.

It is amusing to watch how brokers and bankers who put their bonds and stocks in their boxes in the vaults of the New York Stock Exchange overnight close them. Some pull away at the handle of the lock as though they would pull it off in their anxiety to make sure that the box is locked, which action is largely the result of nervousness; others take it very easy, give the handle one or two turns and go off satisfied. One gentleman said to another down in the vaults the other day: "A queer thing happened some five years ago. I noticed that the door of a certain box was on the crack and its key sticking in it. I immediately notified Mr. Cole, who is in charge there, and who at once closed it. 'I then went to the gentleman who had forgotten to lock up. 'Oh, it's all right,' he said; 'I intended to go back.' But I noticed that he was all in a tremble, and that he went over to the vaults in a jiffy. He staid there an hour counting over his securities. There must have been a million dollars' worth in that box, for I noticed loans of one and two hundred thousand dollars apiece. He didn't even take the trouble to thank me when I went over and notified him of his carelessness."—Epoch.

A Squaw's Remarkable Journeying.

In the last century a Chinook Indian woman, known to Father Huk, a great traveler and missionary of that period, while he was with the Indians on what we now call the Pacific coast, was many years afterward met by him in Asia. Through many vicissitudes and strange experiences she had passed from tribe to tribe and place to place, always moving northward, until she reached Behring strait, and there, having gone out in one of the large canoes used by the seafaring Indians of that region, in a great storm they were driven across the strait to wreck and death to all save her, and she wandered on until she met Father Huk in the interior of Asia. She had not sought to return, but following the spirit of adventure bred in her by her strange experiences she went on to new lands. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Green "Deputy."

The gate tender of the Main street crossing left a deputy in charge recently. It is customary to hang a lighted lantern on the gate at dark, lowering the gate for the purpose. At dark the new man looked at the gate towering above him, and, thinking it would take a long ladder to reach the top, went to a neighboring carpenter's shop and borrowed the longest ladder he could find and hung the lighted lantern. The next morning he looked at the lantern and an idea dawned on him. He lowered the gate and detached the lantern. The next time he tends gate he will not borrow a ladder.—Brunswick (Me.) Telegraph.

A Young Cashier.

N. G. Hollister, cashier of the National Bank of Commerce of Hutchinson, enjoys the distinction of being the youngest cashier of a national bank in the United States. He is only 21 years old now, and he is regarded as one of the most level headed business men of the city. Within two weeks after coming of age he was made a director in two national banks, which positions he still holds.—Hutchinson (Kan.) News.

Following the Precedent.

"Cousin Ethel, I want you to be my wife."

"Family history establishes quite another precedent, Henry; my mother was a sister to your father. I think we'll follow the precedent."—Harpers Bazar.

LENT.

I have something specially fine to offer for this season.

Blue Point Oysters,
Diamond Brand Eastern Oysters,
Booth's "Old Honesty" Brand.

Salmon Bellies,
Canned Salmon,
Eastern Codfish,
Canned Shrimps,
Canned Lobsters,
Choice Eastern Codfish,
No. 1 Chicken Mackerel,
Extra Choice White Fish,
Smoked Holland Herring,
Pickled Oysters and Lobsters,
French and American Sardines.

Yours Sell-fish-ly,

62 John Booth, 62
SECOND STREET

BEAUTY IN DISTRESS.

A Very Uncommon Sort of Belle Seen in a Crowd of Well to Do Women.

Did you ever see a poor and shabby belle? Such a young lady stood in the throng of women in a cabin of a Twenty-third street ferryboat yesterday. At the first glance you would not, in all likelihood, have noted anything peculiar about her. You would have seen only a tall, very shapely, modest girl of distinctly genteel appearance. If you had glanced at her again you would have been startled, for she presented a picture as rare as any that we see in the kaleidoscope of life in the metropolis. For she was young, well bred, proud, and yet very, very poor.

She wore a hat of what appeared to be rabbit skin, evidently home made and made with great cleverness and taste, yet showing in other ways than in the cheapness of the fur that it had never come from a milliner's hands. Moreover, the fur was bedraggled, as if its wearer had been out in the rain without an umbrella. Her Newmarket was of gray cloth and fitted her perfectly—but the cloth was old and had faded, and here and there were little knots of stitching, showing that small moth holes had been carefully sewed up without success at concealment. Her gloves were good, but they were of cloth. But it was when her face was studied that her condition was made eloquent. Her skin had that waxy appearance which the human face displays when the body lacks nutritious food.

There was a hint of pathos in her eyes, and though the lines that were drawn down and back from her mouth were not yet deep they were apparent, nevertheless; they were the lines of sorrow and of continually enforced self denial. A little boy was with her, and when she spoke to him her voice was soft and musical. Her choice of words was that of an educated and refined lady, her manner was dignified. When she moved about you saw that one shoe, though polished, was torn and out of shape. She was very, very poor. And she was conscious of her condition; indeed, it was evident that she had not long been as poor as now. She must have once been in comfortable circumstances.

Very richly dressed ladies crowded around her, pushed against her, pressed close to her. Their perfumes filled the air, their heavy furs slid past her hand as it hung by her side, their brilliant flashes in her face. It was a remarkable gathering of fashionable and wealthy women. There were mincing, tripping, fay like young women, some almost insolent in their pride and ease. There were chubby, rosy, well nigh stupidly comfortable little women, swathed in fur and broadcloth. There were great, round matrons moving luxuriously each in her own atmosphere of comfort and plenty.

There were practical, firm looking young married women making no display of ornament or superfluity, but bearing themselves confidently, as lacking nothing and asking nothing. All these surged around the shabby belle as the boat floated into the pier. They squeezed her among themselves, they hid her as if they had swallowed her up. Not one appeared to notice her, nor did she seem to be conscious of their presence. But she must have noticed it; not a figure, or a brilliant, or a fur garment, or a whiff of scent could have escaped one so keenly intelligent as she. How every personality, and every luxury, and every hint of comfort must have cut her like a knife thrust!—New York Sun.

A Life Saving Skirt.

"While my wife and I were on our last trip to Europe," said a gentleman the other day, "we met a middle aged lady who was going over the ocean for her health, and my wife and she became great friends. One day, while sitting in the ladies' private cabin, the lady said, 'Let me show you my life preserver,' and removing her outer skirt my wife beheld a skirt that was a curiosity, if nothing more. Running up and down the skirt, at a distance of two or three inches, were soft, flexible rubber bands about two inches wide. They were sewed on at the side of each band and ran all the way around the skirt, and at the top they were all joined to a broad rubber band six inches wide. At the top of this band was a rubber tube about two feet long, and which ran up the waist in front and was left resting on the top of the corset."

"Said the lady, 'You behold one of my own inventions for saving my life. In case of an accident all I have to do is to take the end of the rubber tube in my mouth, and in two minutes I can fill all the rubber bands, which are hollow and air tight, with air. Then tying the tube in a hard knot I am ready for the waves. This skirt, when I strike the water, will spread out in the shape of a pond lily leaf, and I will rest on it in an upright position as easy as though reclining on a couch, and I can float around until picked up.'"

"As our voyage was a pleasant one we did not have an opportunity to see how it would work, but I have no doubt it would work well."—Detroit News.

Women Who Work Hard.

We hear a good deal about a strong, healthy man suffering if he works above eight hours per diem, and about his hardly being able to keep body and soul together if he does not get 25c. per week. I should be delighted to hear that he got more and worked less; but I confess that my sympathies are stronger for the women who work far more hours and get far less.

Not long ago we were asked to sympathize with the matchmakers. Observe what is the fate of matchboxmakers in the East End. They have to make a gross of boxes (144) for 2d., to provide their own paste and string, and to dry the boxes by their own fires. By working all the week from 7 a. m. to 11 p. m. they can earn from 5s. 6d. to 7s. 6d. Last week they were invited to tea. It was the first meal which many of them had had during the day.

Most of them came with children in their arms. Their aspirations were not concentered. They wanted to be paid a little better and to have workrooms provided for them by the manufacturers who employed them.—London Truth.

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

The Largest
TANNERY
in the West.
The New
Boot and Shoe
FACTORY.
Furniture M'fy.
Wire Works.
Chemical
Laboratory.
NEW BRIDGE.
Several
Fine Cottages.
New Railroad

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.,
Or 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.

D. W. EDWARDS,

DEALER IN

Paints, Oils, Glass, Wall Papers, Decora-

tions, Artists' Materials, Oil Paintings, Chromos and Steel Engravings.

Mouldings and Picture Frames, Cornice Poles
Etc., Paper Trimmed Free.

Picture Frames Made to Order.

276 and 278, Second Street.

The Dalles, Or.

* I. C. NICKELSEN, *

— DEALER IN —

STATIONERY, NOTIONS,

BOOKS AND MUSIC.

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

H. C. NIELSEN,

Clothier and Tailor,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Hats and Caps, Trunks, Valises,

Boots and Shoes, Etc.

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