

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

Entered at the Postoffice at The Dalles, Oregon, as second-class matter.

Clubbing List.

	Regular price	Our price
Chronicle and N. Y. Tribune,	\$2.50	\$1.75
Chronicle and American Farmer,	\$2.00	\$1.75
Chronicle and McClure's Magazine,	\$3.00	\$2.25
Chronicle and Cosmopolitan Magazine,	\$3.00	\$2.25
Chronicle and Prairie Farmer, Chicago,	\$2.50	\$2.00
Chronicle and Globe-Democrat, (S-W) St. Louis,	3.00	2.00

Local Advertising.

10 Cents per line for first insertion, and 5 Cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Special rates for long time notices. All local notices received later than 3 o'clock will appear the following day.

MONDAY, - - - JAN. 15, 1894

The Daily and Weekly Chronicle may be found on sale at I. C. Nickelsen's store.

JANUARY JOTTINGS.

Minor Events Which Pertain to City and Country.

No. it was not the railway wreck that made him blind and lame; He lost his eyes, his leg and nose in a college football game.

There is snow all the way from Tygh Ridge to Prineville.

The wind last night attained a velocity of 35 miles per hour.

Over half an inch of rainfall in the last twenty-four hours.

The pussy willows in favored places are beginning to push out their feathery foliage.

Tomorrow evening is the date set for Hon. D. P. Thompson's lecture at the court house.

The new dancing school will meet Monday and Thursday evenings at Chrysanthemum hall.

Senator Mitchell and Representative Dolph will please accept our thanks for public documents and seeds.

The King's Daughters will meet tomorrow at 2 o'clock at the residence of Mrs. B. F. Laughlin. A full attendance is requested.

The river has risen four feet and 7-tenths since Friday evening. The gauge now shows 9 and 2-tenths feet above low water mark.

The track near Bonneville was opened for traffic at 4 o'clock yesterday. The trainload of cattle belonging to C. M. Grimes, of Baker City, went through last night.

The cantata Saturday night proved to be better than its first production. The illuminated tableaux have never been excelled in the city, and the recitations by Miss Moore were very fine.

John Cradlebaugh claims that his proposed resolution was as follows: "A democratic congress being in session and a democratic president who understood the country's needs being at the helm, now was a good time for Oregon democracy to saw wood."

The experience of Mr. Harper Saturday night will probably teach him that a city policeman is safer in a Sunday-school than in a saloon, and if he don't want to be robbed and gagged he should attend places where the change is so small that it will furnish less incentive for robbers.

The Oregonian is wrong in stating that The Dalles fire bell is cracked and cannot be heard two blocks away. It is as fine a bell as any in Portland, weighs 2,000 pounds and can be heard two miles away at least. Probably the one referred to is that in the East End, which has seen thirty years of service, and a movement is now on foot to replace it with a better one.

Look out for an epidemic of robberies. Between 10 and 11 o'clock Saturday night some one cut the electric wire back of Stubling & Williams' saloon, which furnishes brightness for an incandescent light. Mr. Williams then hung up a lantern, and shortly afterwards found that it was extinguished. The motive of the party was probably robbery, as anyone in his right mind would not cut an electric wire for a joke.



Cook's Cotton Root Compound.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute, or incense \$1 and 6 cents in postage in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full-sized particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 5 stamps. Address: **Pearl Lilly Company,** No. 3 Fisher Block, Detroit, Mich.

Sold in The Dalles by Black & H. gton.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Snipes & Kinersly.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!

Best grades oak, fir, pine and slab wood. Office 133 Second street. All orders promptly attended to.

MAIER & BENTON

Pennant

Cheaper than anywhere else at the California winehouse.

CONCERNING LIONEL STAGGE.

Rev. Curtis' Eloquent Plea for the Young Man.

W. C. Curtis, pastor of the Congregational church, took for the subject of his discourse yesterday morning "Falling and rising." In the course of the sermon he referred to Lionel Stagge essentially as follows:

The secular press has given us the past week a story of an individual fall and rise, which has seemed to take from the realm of fiction, and place among the facts of life that wondrous creation of Victor Hugo—Jean Valjean. We have read with breathless sympathy the story of a man who, for a crime small enough compared with the sins of many who are still honored among men, but a sin and crime for which he is nevertheless sent to the state's prison. While there expiating his crime he gives such evidence of his true penitence and noble purpose as to win the respect and affection of his keepers, and comes out with this one purpose—to conceal his name and redeem his character. He succeeded in redeeming his character. It would seem that he might have been allowed to keep that terrible secret—his name, and all his haunting fears have been silenced at the last; but no, someone with a motive like hell must pry his secret up to the eyes of the world that has grown to trust and honor him.

What the result will be we are waiting to see. Meanwhile may we not rejoice that so many are crying for fair play, are declaring that there is forgiveness with men as well as with God, that this man has done better, it may be, than we all, inasmuch as with everything against him he did make for himself an honorable name and place—did make himself noble, and perhaps with a quality and reach of nobleness which nothing but his fall could have wrought for him.

If there is one fundamental article of our creed it is this: "I believe in the forgiveness of sins," for it is that which, working with human penitence and effort makes us partakers of the divine nature. But we who believe in the divine forgiveness, and need it, have this word to speak in God's name—this word of forgiveness. It is ours to say the word of remission, and to say it so sincerely and strongly that it shall be a part of God's word of forgiveness to the penitent. I do not wish to say a word which will lessen, but rather to emphasize, the power of the warning which comes even from this case, to anyone who may be tempted to swerve from the line of strictest rectitude and honor, under the impression that society will forgive upon repentance and reformation. True repentance and reformation, even if they come, find slow and partial recognition; and the sinner finds to his lasting sorrow that "the way of the transgressor is hard." Still it is ours, while we deplore and deprecate the sin, to forgive; and I would to God that the churches as well as the press of this region would speak out this word so straightly that all shall know—and most of all, this noble and suffering man—that it is not ours to put down, but to lift up; it is not ours to condemn but to forgive; it is not ours to be forever looking on the faults or the sins of men, but the rather to be quick and keen to detect the motions of penitence and the efforts for a noble life. And if perchance a man has attained it in spite of what would have crushed us, or driven us back to more or worse sin and hell, shall we be so blind as not to see it, so pharisaical and perverse, so much the children of hell, that we shall only see the sin that was, and have no power to see the truth and right and nobleness when they loom and shine in a noble manhood, or, seeing them, will not allow them, but will only call them evil still. That is what I understand to be the "sin against the Holy Ghost," which Jesus tells us shall never be forgiven, neither in this world (age) nor in the world to come.

For two years I was Sunday school teacher in Auburn state's prison, N. Y. My class varied from eight to fifteen in numbers of those who received a ticket for a week's good behavior and so a permit to come to the class on Sunday. Those boys grew confidential with me naturally, and I tell you it was puzzling as well as pitiful when they got their discharge and came to me to advise them what to do to get an honorable living. It was no easy task for them I tell you.

Our duty and privilege in the case under consideration is a much easier one. There is no doubt how we would like to be treated in such circumstances, nor what righteousness and true sympathy would require.

Guaranteed Cure.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at Snipes & Kinersly's.

Shiloh's cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by Snipes & Kinersly. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses, only 25c. Children love it. Sold by Snipes & Kinersly.

Warner's butter at Maier & Benton's grocery store.

Eugene Campbell Disappears.

Eugene Campbell, aged 33 years, brother of the publishers of the Eugene Guard, and for several years past a compositor in that office, mysteriously disappeared from his case Wednesday morning about 9:30 o'clock. A careful search failed to find any trace of him. News reached there Saturday morning from thirty-five miles up the Middle Fork river that a man was found dying there, his clothes soaking wet, and a bloody knife with a broken blade lying near by. He died before relieved. From his description it is almost certain he is Campbell. The affair is wrapped in mystery.

THEY OBEYED.

Ben Wilson and J. Harper Asked to Hold Up Their Hands.

About 12 o'clock Saturday night two masked men entered Ben Wilson's saloon from a rear door and advanced with drawn revolvers to the front of the saloon. They wore Diamond Mills flour sacks over their heads, with large holes cut in them to see through, and their weapons were old fashioned cap and ball revolvers. J. Harper, night watchman at the East End, and Ben Wilson, owner of the saloon, were the only occupants at the time. Harper was ordered to throw up his hands. He laughed good naturedly, supposing it was a practical joke, and that the majesty of the law would never be insulted in this manner by anyone really contemplating robbery. He playfully reached for his own revolver, but was quickly undecieved when the spokesman said sternly:

"This is no joke, sir; throw up your hands, or I will bore your liver." Up went Harper's hands; and as he glanced at Wilson he saw that his were already up.

"Now face yourself to the wall, hands high," was the next order to Harper.

Wilson was then ordered to open the till, and then march across the room to Harper, and stand behind him in the same manner. The robbers secured \$35 from the till, and relieved Harper of his revolver and billy. They tried to take his star, but it would not come off easily and they let it remain. They were ordered to stand just in that position until the robbers left the room, which they did out of the same door that they entered. When a few seconds had elapsed after they were gone, Harper broke the silence by cautiously turning around and saying:

"Ben, ain't this hell?"

No trace can be found of the robbers, though Mr. Bert Thurston believes he saw them pass his house just after he returned from a society installation of officers Saturday night. One was short and one tall, but this is about the only description that can be furnished by the men who were robbed.

W. R. C. and G. A. R. Installations.

One of the most pleasant evenings of the winter was enjoyed Saturday evening by those who attended the installation of the officers of the Women's Relief Corps and of the Grand Army post at Fraternity hall. The hall was very prettily decorated and arranged for the occasion, the ceremonies being public; and they are quite imposing and very pretty. It was a very eager audience that assembled to witness them. The installing officer, Mrs. Alice Varney was assisted by Miss Anne Lang, who furnished excellent music, the relief corps' installation ceremonies being done to music; and never in the history of The Dalles corps was a prettier ceremony performed. The officers installed were: Mrs. Mary S. Myers, president; Mrs. Blanche Patterson, sen. vice; Mrs. Elizabeth Joles, jun. vice; Mrs. Mary Nichols, secretary; Mrs. Belle Berger, treasurer; Mrs. Mamie Briggs, chaplain; Mrs. Annie Urquhart, conductor; Mrs. Mary Kelsay, guard; Miss Mary Frazer, asst. con.; Mrs. Mary Learned, asst. guard.

After the ladies had completed their work, the officers of J. W. Nesmith Post of the G. A. R. were installed by Post Commander W. S. Myers. It was very nice, but the popular verdict was that the ladies were entitled to the honors. The officers installed were: O. H. Brown, C.; H. H. Learned, Sen. V. C.; L. H. Nichols, Jr. V. C.; J. Lemison, Sec.; F. T. Esping, Chaplain; E. N. Chandler, Q. M.; J. M. Patterson, Adj.; J. W. Lewis, Q. M. S.; R. L. Aiken, O. D. W. S. Myers, O. G.

After the installation ceremonies were completed, all repaired to Keller's refreshment parlors, where a very nice collation was served, after which the evening passed in social amusements of varied nature.

After the officers of the Relief Corps were formally inducted into their respective offices, President Mrs. Myers, in a very neat and pointed address, presented the retiring president, Mrs. Varney, on behalf of the Corps, with an elegant gold recognition pin. It was acknowledged by Mrs. Varney, who thanked the ladies very much for the unexpected gift, stating that she now knew that it was possible for a woman to keep a secret, as it had been preserved so well that she had heard nothing of it.

To exchange—Portland suburban property for an established farm of 40 acres, a few acres in prunes. Address Box 990, Portland, Or. wif

Hot clam broth at J. O. Mack's every day at 4 o'clock.

FATAL ACCIDENT.

Gustave Bartell Thrown from a Horse and Instantly Killed.

Gustave Bartell, a harness maker well known in The Dalles, was instantly killed at 3:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon by being thrown from a horse near his residence in Thompson's addition. He started out to drive a calf to the farm of his son-in-law, Charles Koehler of 15-Mile. The calf was refractory and two of his boys were helping him to make the start. They were on foot a little distance behind. One of the boys shouted to his father to untie a rope which was around the horse's neck and use it to lash the calf with. The father did so, leaning forward upon the horse. It is probable that one of his spurs touched the horse in the flank when he plunged, throwing Mr. Bartell headlong to the ground, and in such a manner as to dislocate his neck. The spinal cord was severed. The only movement made by the dying man was to raise himself up on one elbow. He said "Oh, my," and fell back dead.

The boys carried their father, with other assistance to the house, and Dr. Hollister was sent for. But his services were not required. The vital spark had fled before the summons was given. No inquest will be held, as the cause of death is apparent.

Mr. Bartell is the father of thirteen children, most of whom are grown, and he has been living with his wife and five or six of the children for several years in Thompson's addition. For the last six years he has been working in the harness shop of Farley & Frank, quitting work about a month ago on account of the depression in trade. He has worked only a day or two since. Mr. Farley was seen by a reporter this morning, who said the deceased was a skilled workman, and steady in his habits, never having lost a day while in their employ.

The family have the sympathy of all in their sad misfortune.

Lost the Trail of Evans.

FREESO, Cal., Jan. 13.—Sheriff Scott arrived this afternoon from the mountains, but had no information to give. He says the posse lost track of Evans and Morel a week ago Thursday. He left the posse in charge of Deputy Sheriff Peck, and will return to the mountains next Monday to meet the posse at an appointed place. He is determined not to give up the hunt, and believes he will run the desperadoes down.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Supt. A. J. Borie is in the city. Judge Bennett and Z. F. Moody went to Portland this afternoon.

Mr. H. A. Hogue of Portland came up Saturday night and returned today.

Aleck Henderson and sister, Miss Anna, went to White Salmon this morning.

Mr. Russ Chamberlain, Chinese inspector, returned to The Dalles this afternoon, and will remain until he finishes his work.

Use Mexico Silver Stove Polish. Ask your dealer for Mexican Silver Stove Polish.

Look Over Your County Warrants. All county warrants registered prior to January 16th, 1890, will be paid if presented at my office, corner of Third and Washington streets. Interest ceases on and after this date.

WM. MICHELL, Treasurer Wasco County. tf

WANTED—Pushing Canvassers of good address. Liberal salary and expenses paid weekly. Permanent position. BROWN BROS. CO., Nurserymen, Portland, Oregon. 14 10w4awp

THE Daily Evening Chronicle is recognized as essentially the home paper for the Dalles City folks. This is not a bad reputation. Some 2,000 of our best citizens watch the columns of this paper daily for the latest local news. It succeeds in pleasing the field, and hence grows in popularity and importance. Take it awhile, you who don't; try some of its premium offers.

M. Honywill.

Dress Making.

Cutting and Fitting,

By **Mrs. McGaffey,**

At Residence recently vacated by Mr. Leslie Butler.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. [Timber Land, Act June 8, 1878.]

U. S. LAND OFFICE, The Dalles, Or., Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of congress of June 8, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory."

Neal C. Stevenson, Of Kingsley, county of Wasco, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement for the purchase of the NE 1/4 of NW 1/4 of Section No. 23, in Township No. 8 S., range No. 18 E., W. M., and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at The Dalles, Or., on the 15th day of January, 1894.

He names as witnesses: George McLeod, Jasper Enaley, Leon Kondou and Lafayette Davis, all of Kingsley, Or.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before and 15th day of January, 1894.

JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

The People Demand Good Goods.

We always believe that the People want GOOD Quality of any kind of goods, either

Groceries, Dry Goods, Hardware, Hay or Grain,

and we intend to always keep Our Stock in exclusion of any of the trashy stuff. We do not care to quote prices in our advertisement, but we invite Everybody to call and examine the QUALITY of our Goods; and then judge whether or not Our Prices are Right. We always put prices as LOW as it is possible to

SELL GOOD GOODS

Our Stock is always complete, and we invite you to Call and inspect both our stock and our prices, knowing they will please you.

Joles, Collins & Co.,

Successors to The Dalles Mercantile Co.

The Dalles, Or.

The Balance

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Winter Dry Goods

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— AT A —

Great Sacrifice.

We especially offer Great Bargains in

Dress Goods, Jackets, Underwear, Blankets, Clothing, Boots and Shoes.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

H. Herbring.

GOOD TIMES ARE NOW HERE

by Buying your

Hay, Grain, Feed AND Flour,

Groceries, Provisions,

Fruits, Grass and Garden Seeds, etc.,

Low down for Cash, or in exchange for such Produce as we can use.

Cash paid for Eggs and Poultry.

All goods delivered promptly without expense.

At Old Corner, Second and Union Sts., THE DALLES, OR.

J. H. CROSS.

HARRY LIEBE,

PRACTICAL

Watchmaker & Jeweler

All work promptly attended to, and warranted. Can be found at Jacobson's Music store, No. 162 Second Street.

Dress Making.

Cutting and Fitting,

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JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

THE Oldest Agricultural Paper in America.

[ESTABLISHED 1819.]

To all cash subscribers of THE CHRONICLE paying one year in advance.

The American Farmer,

1729 New York Avenue,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

THE AMERICAN FARMER, which is now entering upon its 75th year, is the pioneer farmer's paper in the country. It is a large eight-page paper, and contains 66 columns of the choicest agricultural and literary matter, plentifully embellished with fine illustrations. It is

NATIONAL IN CHARACTER, and deals with farming and farmer's interests on broad, practical lines. It

EMPLOYS THE BEST WRITERS IN THE COUNTRY,

and everything that appears in its columns is of the highest character. Every department of the farmers business is discussed in an outmost, practical way, looking to the greatest profit and benefit to the farmer and his family. It appears on the 1st and 15th of each month, and is furnished at the low price of

50 CENTS A YEAR

in advance. This makes it the cheapest agricultural paper in the country.

FARMER LEGISLATION.

During the coming year there will be an immense number of matters of the most vital interest to farmers dealt with by Congress and the Executive Departments at Washington. It is highly important that the farmers be kept promptly and fully informed as to what is being planned and done affecting them at the National Capital. They should all, therefore, take THE AMERICAN FARMER, which, being on the ground, has better facilities than any other paper for getting this information, and devote itself to this duty. They will find in it constantly a great amount of valuable information that they can get in no other paper.

THE AMERICAN FARMER and THE CHRONICLE will be sent one year for \$1.75.