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ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

PEASE & MAYS.

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
and Weekly Oregonian	3.00	2.00
and Weekly Examiner	3.25	2.25
Weekly New York World	2.25	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.

THURSDAY, - - JANUARY 3, 1895

BRIEF MENTION.

Leaves From the Notebook of Chronicle Reporters.

The city council meets tonight in regular session.

Andrew Kellar has a four-room cottage to rent.

Everybody shovels snow, and there seems to be plenty of it, too.

The meat markets of The Dalles until further notice, will close at 7 o'clock.

The No. 2 passenger this morning was here several hours, waiting for the rotary snow plow.

Conductor Coman tell us there was only four or five inches of snow at Pendleton when he left last night about 9 o'clock.

The meeting of the young peoples' whist club, which should have taken place at Fraternity hall tonight, has been postponed until next Thursday.

A lock of hair fastened to a piece of cardboard, evidently valued by someone, was found in the Snipes-Kinersly drug-store recently. The owner can get the same by calling there for it.

The man with the broken snow shovel is the most sorrowful or the most happy looking individual in town, the looks depending largely on the man's temperament and his desire for work.

Several cases have occurred today wherein persons have "come off the roof" without an invitation. We saw one case of this kind and when the man who "came off" struck the ground he was fairly in it and out of sight.

After all it is quite as well on such occasions as the present that the author of "Beautiful Snow" is unknown. For the ultimate peace of his misguided soul it is to be hoped said author or authoress will forever remain a mystery.

The east bound passenger came in this morning about 6 o'clock behind four engines, losing nearly seven hours in the run from Bonneville, fifty miles. The west bound with two engines arrived in at 9 o'clock, only five hours late.

The Regulator arrived this morning, having laid at Memorial island all

night. She broke her rudder stock which caused the delay. Quite a number of passengers came up on her, and she brought quite a lot of freight, among which were several tons of sturgeon.

In spite of the storm last night, the members of the Union Dancing Club decided to give their usual party, and sleighs were accordingly sent for the ladies and most of the gentlemen. Quite a number at length gathered, and the usual pleasant evening was spent.

The Lake County Examiner gives a graphic account of a rabbit drive in that section recently. A tight board corral was made and everybody turned out to enjoy the sport. The first day 1,700 rabbits were killed and the next day 1,800 more were gathered in. They had gotten so numerous as to become a perfect nuisance, but this ought to thin them out.

Telegrams from Portland state that it is raining there today, and as far east as Troutdale. The snowfall at the Locks is not nearly so heavy as here. We seem to be in the very center of the storm, the snow being much deeper here than on either side of us. At Walla Walla this morning there were only ten inches, and about the same at Pendleton. The indications now are that we shall have rain, which will make a decidedly interesting mess of our three feet of the beautiful.

That "sound of revelry by night," last night was caused by the shriekful squawk of the fair Dalles maiden as her escort pick-a-backed her through the snow from the sidewalk to the sleigh which carried her to the dancing party, 160 pounds of Dalles maiden on the shoulders of 120 pounds of Dalles youth was what made the storm king get on his ear and send down more of the fleecy. Some of the girls were "up in arms" against the proceedings.

The judges selected to award the prizes at the Redmen's masquerade New Year's eve were Mrs. Hilton, Mrs. Phillips, and Messrs. T. A. Ward, L. E. Crowe and L. J. Norman. Prizes were awarded as follows: Best sustained gentleman character, Julius Ullrich, fine shaving set, best sustained lady character, Mrs Geo. Adams, fancy fruit-stand, best comical character gentleman Arthur Stabling, fancy carving set; most comical lady character, Miss Johnston, a manicure set; best Indian character gentleman, Ben Ullrich, a blanket, and lady of same tribe, Claude McCoy, another blanket.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Stabling & Williams have at their sample rooms, corner Second and Court streets, a fine lot of claret, port and zinfandel wine, which they will sell to the trade or at retail at lowest possible prices. Dec13.

Two True Snow Stories.

There is some snow this morning, but the snow is not so plentiful as the stories concerning other heavy snowfalls. We have heard some pretty tough ones, too tough to bear printing, but some of the milder ones might not break the type. One narrator told a gentle one about driving three thousand head of sheep onto the head of the John Day. A heavy snow came on, that fell so thick and fast that the sheep were soon covered to the depth of twelve feet. A sleet came on top of this moistening the snow, and this being followed by a cold snap the crust froze solid. The sheep began to move around under this crust, the warmth of their bodies melting holes through the crust in places so that they had plenty of air. The grass started, being protected from the cold, and when spring came and the snow began to melt the owner who thought he had lost his whole band, happening by that way, heard the old bell-wether and on prospecting was delighted to discover the whole flock alive and in good condition for mutton.

Another small yarn was told on one Abe Ritchie, an old mountaineer of California, who got caught in a terrible storm above Woodford's on the head of the Carson river. Abe took refuge under a big pine tree, and the snow fell an inch a minute for eleven days. It struck us as being remarkable, that a man could just hit the even figure of a quarter of a-mile of snow without batting an eye, and so we left without hearing the end of that yarn.

An Adventure With a Cow.

A cow! The name is very familiar, and the cow possesses that peculiar faculty of becoming too familiar. A cow!! The pronunciation is very tame, and so is the cow. It is with feelings of uneasiness and apprehension that I write this awe-inspiring name. I feel a quivering sensation whenever I see, or hear, or tell of this dark queen of disquietude. My landlord being in a state of whenceness, it was my duty to milk the cow, thus alleviating the responsibilities of the careworn matron. 'Twas with a light and buoyant heart that I went out into the pasture on that eventful evening for Old Brindle, proud Old Brindle! Well I remember the majestic toss of her queenly head as she gazed upon my manly bosom. Nothing loath she hastened homeward.

After driving her into the barn, I threw the milk bucket upon my arm and marched boldly to her side. Stand! and she stood; Hist! and she histed, and I found myself in a pile of old harness in the rear of the barn, a collar around my neck, the lines wrapped securely around my feet and a bridle bit in my mouth. Everything betokened a disturbance of no quiet nature. I must confess that I felt extremely cowed. I let the milk that cow and I repaired to the house to bathe my weary joints with arnica. I'm not afraid of a cow at all, but the milk does not pay for the loss of equilibrium.

A TEACHER.

A New Year's Sentiment.

Henry Watterson was the lion of the New England dinner in New York Saturday night. After speaking of the appearance before the society several years ago of Henry W. Grady, he said:

"I appeal from the men in silken hose, who danced to music made by slaves—and called it freedom—from the men in bell-crowned hats, who led Hester Prynne to her shames and called it religion—to that Americanism which reaches forth its arms to smite wrong with reason and truth, secure in the power of both. I appeal from the patriarchs of New England to the poets of New England; from Endicott to Lowell; from Winthrop to Longfellow; from Norton to Holmes; and I appeal in the name and by the rights of that common citizenship—of that common origin—back both of the Puritan and the Cavalier—to which all of us owe our being. Let the dead past, consecrated by the blood of its martyrs not by its savage hatred—darkened alike by kingcraft and priestcraft—let the dead past bury its dead. Let the present and the future ring with the song of the singers. Blessed be the lessons they teach, the laws they make. Blessed be the eye to see, the light to reveal. Blessed be Tolérance, sitting ever on the right hand of God to guide the way with loving word, as blessed be all that brings us nearer the goal of true patriotism, distrust of watchwords and labels, shams and heroes, belief in our country and ourselves."

The Grave Was Opened.

We have heard a story that seems to bear the evidences of truth about it, to the effect that a grave in Sunset cemetery had been opened by parties evidently intending to rob it. It seems that some time ago, the body of a little grandchild of S. B. Adams was removed from some other graveyard to the Sunset cemetery. At the time it was noticed that the coffin seemed very heavy and it was suggested that the body was petrified. A few days ago Mr. Frisco informed Mr. Adams that someone had been digging into the grave. Mr. Adams accompanied by Mr. Barnett, went out to the cemetery, and an investigation disclosed the fact that the dirt had been removed from the grave and the coffin opened, although all had been carefully replaced. It is supposed the story of the petrification caused the work to be done, and on this being found incorrect the ghouls tried to conceal their work.

Died at His Post.

News reached here this morning that Samuel Tucker had died in his cab at some point on the road between Bridal Veil and Portland. His engine was engaged in pushing the rotary snow plow, and Tucker was sitting at his post in the cab when he suddenly fell to the floor, dead. It is said to have been a case of apoplexy. Mr. Tucker was a young man, though an old engineer, being probably about 35 years of age, and was very popular not only among the railroad boys, but wherever known. We under-

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A Fine Line of LADIES' CLOAKS to be closed out at once. Come early. Also a Large Assortment of COMFORTERS from 75c up.

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Spring Shapes of Derby and Fedora. JOHN C. HERTZ.

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Physician and Surgeon,

DUFUR, OREGON.

All professional calls promptly attended to, day and night.

JOHN D. GEOGHEGAN,

[Register U. S. Land Office, 1890-1894.]

Business Before the United States Land Office a Specialty.

Wells Block, Main St., Vancouver, Clarke Co Washington.

stand the body will be taken to Portland on No. 1 this afternoon.

A New Ore Schute.

The White Swan is certainly the valuable gold property that its friends have claimed for it.

On Friday evening last a rich and new ore vein was struck west in the 150 foot level and from a vein of three or four inches it has increased in width until at the present time it is about four feet wide, four inches of it showing free gold to the eye. This find is of greatest importance and today the White Swan is worth five times the money that it was when Mr. Tarbell took control of the property only two months ago.

The latest development may change the aspect of sale negotiations that have been pending for some time, but to what extent remains to be seen.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Lenora Hendricks of Hood River is visiting friends here.

Rev. J. Whisler is confined to his room on account of sickness.

J. B. Haverly left for Boyd this morning. That little fourteen-mile trip today is anything but a picnic excursion.

Captain John Stump came in on the delayed passenger from the east this morning, and took advantage of the train being held here, to shake hands with a few of his many friends.

Mr. I. C. Darland, postmaster at Goldendale, came down from Grant on the delayed passenger this morning. When he left Goldendale at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, the snow was not more than six inches deep. Here at the same time it was fifteen inches.

MARRIED.

At the Umatilla House, Wednesday evening, Rev. W. C. Curtis, officiating, Mr. Ben. Wilson and Mrs. Nellie Byers both of this city.

Both the high contracting parties are well known here, and the wedding is somewhat of a surprise, as it was thought that the groom would hardly put his leonine locks into the matrimonial halter. Mr. and Mrs. Blakeney stood bravely by the couple until the knot was irrevocably tied.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Sold by Snipes & Kinersly.

Stabling & Williams have received a fine assortment of imported liquors during the week, consisting of brandies, whiskies and wines, which they will offer over their bar, and will retail at very low prices. Only the best wines, liquors and cigars kept at their sample rooms, corner Court and Second streets.

The Columbia Packing Co. are selling trimmed pork shoulders at 5 cents per pound for cash. decl3

Telephone Your Orders

For Cord Wood. We have a four-horse team delivering to customers without any extra charge, plenty of strictly dry wood in stock.

Jos. T. PETERS & Co.

Notice.

The D. P. & A. N. Co. will tie up their steamers for necessary repairs on Jan. 6th, 1895, and will resume operations as soon after repairs are made as possible. W. C. ALLAWAY, Agent.

Don't Forget

that when you buy Scott's Emulsion you are not getting a secret mixture containing worthless or harmful drugs.

Scott's Emulsion cannot be secret for an analysis reveals all there is in it. Consequently the endorsement of the medical world means something.

Scott's Emulsion

overcomes Wasting, promotes the making of Solid Flesh, and gives Vital Strength. It has no equal as a cure for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weakness, Consumption, Scrofula, Anemia, etc.

Wasting Diseases of Children. Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists.

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Mixed Pickles,
Plain Pickles,
German Dill,

Sweet Pickles,
Queen Olives,
Sauer Kraut,

Pickled Pork,
Pickled Pigsfeet,
Pickled Lamb's Tongues,
Pickled Tripe,

Fine Mackerel,
Salmon, Herring,
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