

PEASE & MAYS

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A Change in our Adv. on Monday.

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

SATURDAY, - - - DEC. 26, 1896

Weather Forecast.

PORTLAND, Dec. 26, 1896.
FOR EASTERN OREGON—Tonight and tomorrow, "RAIN or SNOW."
PAGE, Observer.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Random Observations and Local Events of Lesser Magnitude.

County commissioners court will meet one week from next Monday, and circuit court February 8th.

Quite a number of Indians are in the city, a little late for Christmas, but still on hand, and apparently having a good time.

Circuit court will meet Monday pursuant to adjournment, and at that time Judge Bradshaw will decide several important equity suits.

The Si Perkins Company which shows here Monday night, will give its grand parade with the hay-seed band between 1 and 2 o'clock of that day. Look out for it.

Only five more days of leap year, and then seven years without a chance to pop. Young ladies! It is the last call in the dining car, for you will be the other side of 26 before another leap year.

The Christmas tree and exercises of the Lutheran church held at the court house, were well attended, the court house being crowded and all attending were greatly pleased. The programme occupied an hour and a half, and consisted of four class-songs, one double quartette, several dialogues and recitations, and four brief orations by young men, members of the bible class, this latter feature being highly spoken of. The event was only prepared for within the past two weeks, but was a thorough success.

Professor Martin with his inimitable sleight-of-hand performance and the life like Marionettes, continues to draw crowded houses at the Vogt. His entertainment is clean and very interesting to old and young. Tonight his engagement closes, and several special features will be introduced. Go yourself and enjoy it, and get double pleasure out of it by taking your children and watching their happy faces.

TROUBLE AT A DANCE.

Caused by the Incandescent Humor of a Brilliant Joker.

There was a little digression at the dance at Brown's hall last night not down on the bill.

It seems some one on mischief bent turned out the lights several times while the dances were on, until it finally grew monotonous. Finally Cooper Douglas, one of the musicians, got tired of it and when the lights went out made a rush for the corner where the switch is located. The first man he met was James Fisher, and without pausing to

ask any questions, Douglas drew a pistol and struck Fisher a heavy blow on the head, knocking him down and cutting a gash in the back of his head that it took several stitches to close. As usually happens in such cases, the innocent suffered, Mr. Fisher having nothing to do with it.

After doing all the damage, Douglas discovered his mistake and skipped over to Washington to avoid arrest. Of course the smart fellow who caused all the trouble is now perfectly happy. His mind being relieved from the heavy strain caused by evolving so stupendous a practical joke as turning out the lights, can easily soar to the pinnacles of bliss where, let us hope, neither the mind nor matter containing it will be out of reach on the annual visit of the fool killer.

A Stumper.

Mr. H. F. Davidson has had constructed a stump burner made of sheet iron, in the shape of a stove, that will likely revolutionize the work of clearing ground of stumps. The design was brought here by Mr. Bone, when he returned from the Sucker state last spring. The advantages of this stump burner, like a bob tail flash, are all in the draw. It is said that when set round a stump and loaded with pitch, wood and fired, it creates a draft that can only be likened to a cyclone. Davidson sat up with it eight hours the other night, and after feeding it about eight cords of pitch pine, it drew tears to his calloused cheek, drew blisters on a log ten feet away, drew all the neighbors within a radius of a mile to see it work, and he thinks, if given full vent, it would draw a mortgage on the farm. He first bored a hole in the stump, and with a stick of giant powder shattered and loosened up the stump to give the mersheen a good start. After burning eight hours the stump swelled up, probably with its importance of being the first stump experimented with, and the sheet iron burner can't be removed till the stump dries out next summer. A patent has been applied for, and county and township rights will be for sale by Bone & Davidson, proprietors.—Glacier.

A. F. & A. M. Notice.

A stated communication of Wasco Lodge No. 15, A. F. & A. M., will be held in Masonic hall, The Dalles, Or., on Sunday Dec. 27th, 1896, at 7 o'clock p. m. sharp, for the purpose of attending divine service. All master Masons in good standing are requested to be present. By order of W. M.

F. A. ABERNETHY, Secy.

A. F. & A. M. Special Notice.

A special communication of Wasco Lodge, No. 15, A. F. & A. M., will be held in Masonic hall, The Dalles, Or., on Monday evening, Dec. 28, 1896, at 7 o'clock p. m. Business, installation of officers. All members are requested to be present. By order of W. M.

d26-27 F. A. ABERNETHY, Secretary.

Hot clam broth every day at noon at Ad Keller's.

JUST A SMALL BOY.

But He Was Ubiquitous and Had Two Gizzards.

The numberless things a small boy can do in the course of an hour, each without premeditation or object, is simply astonishing; but it is no more so than the number of things he can devour in the same time. Going down on the boat to Hood River Christmas morning our attention was attracted by the vigorous and maggoty movements of a youth about 10 years old. The boy was on his way to Mosier to spend Christmas and make the day one joyous carnival for some family.

Previous to the boat leaving the wharf he seemed to have general supervision of boat, cargo and passengers. He was from one deck to the other not less than a dozen times in as many minutes. He read the marks on the freight and asked passengers their names gave out a wonderful amount of information as to the boat's movements, and was generally busy. After the boat started the field of his labors became more circumscribed. He remained inside most of the time, because it was too cold to holy-stone the hurricane deck or slush the main mast. He was abundantly supplied with Christmas cheer suitable for one of his age. As soon as the boat pulled out he procured a bundle of licorice sticks a foot long and commenced to absorb one of them. As he chewed at one end of the stick he took down all the folding stools piled in the forward cabin, then he piled four or five of them on one and sat down on the aggregation. That only satisfied him for a moment, and he placed three of them on the deck built up in the cabin over the boiler and tried that for a bed. Then from the fathomless depths of his pocket he produced a mosquito bar full of candy, which he soon placed where it would do the most good, climbing on top of the pile of stools to do so, and all the time he kept up a running fire of small talk, disseminating some really wonderful information. After the candy two apples followed on the program, that dropped into his system and were lost. Then followed three feet of licorice and another apple, and as he surrounded the latter he told us, in strict confidence, he was going to eat Christmas dinner at Mosier, and expressed the wish that it "was ready now." He settled the seaples and other truck by climbing the hog-chains and getting a fall on his head that must have made him see Santa Claus, for he got up smiling and came over to us to expatiate on the magnificence of the Christmas tree he saw the night before.

As he left the foot plank at Mosier he ducked his head in the sand bar, and throwing up his heels, went over like a streak and came down full length on his back. Then he sat up, and as the turn of the boat shut him out from our range of vision, he had dug up another apple from the mysterious recesses of his clothes and was stowing it away in his hold, as though he had experienced a famine. And yet he was only just an

average wiry, squirming boy, with too much nerve and activity to be quiet, and who had in his interior a quart or two of pepsin and a couple of gizzards.

Christmas Trees.

Christmas Eve was observed by most of the churches, by having the usual Christmas trees with their wonderful fruit, and the exercise appropriate to the occasion. The Methodist church had two trees and a jolly old santa claus with a pack full of toys on his back. The Congregational church was crowded with little folks and their parents each happier than the other, all participating in the presents plucked from the generous boughs. At the Christian church there were appropriate exercises, but no tree. The Sisters had a very handsome tree and some very beautiful exercises, and among other things, a big, generous santa claus. Christmas night the Lutheran church and the Salvation army had their exercises, the latter having a Christmas stocking instead of a tree. There were candy, nuts and apples galore, and something for every little one, besides more substantial, if not so filling, other things. The Episcopal church has its Christmas exercises Monday, somewhat late to be sure, yet certain to be enjoyed by the youngsters who have capacity for a Christmas tree every night in the year.

St. Paul's Church.

Program for Sunday evening, Dec. 27th, Festival of St. John the Evangelist:

- Anthem by Choir, "Arise, Shine for Thy Light Has Come," Isaiah lxi:1, 2, 3.
- Sir G. J. Eloy
- Gloria in Excelsis, No. 451 Old Chant
- Magnificat, No. 67 Hymnal
- Nunc Dimittis, No. 108 Hymnal
- Anthem by Choir, "Glory to God in the Highest," Luke ii:14, Isaiah lx:6, 2; lli:9
- S. C. Cooke
- Hymn No. 58 Hymnal
- Sermon, "The Life and Character of St. John the Evangelist."
- Hymn No. 174 Hymnal
- Offertory by Choir, "Herein is Love"
- The Doxology Old Hundred
- Hymn No. 408 Hymnal
- Benediction Hymnal
- Organ Voluntary.

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