Times-Mountaineer.

SATURDAY.....JANUARY 4, 1890

Railway Time Table of the O. R. & N. Co.

The following Time Table is taken from the O. R. & N. Co's Schedule, and is intended to be a reliable table or reference by those living at a distance on the city:

EASTWARD.

Express No. 2, arrives	11:45 A.M
Express No. 2, departs	12:10 P.M
Express No. 4, arrives	1:45 A.M
Express No. 4, departs	2:00 A.M

WESTWARD.

Express No. 1, arrives	12:30 A.M
Express No. 1, departs	12:40 A.M
Express No. 3, arrives	2:30 P.M
Express No. 3, departs	2:40 P.M

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

From Thursday's Daily.

Winter with its snow.

The river is closed by floating ice.

The new year came in very quietly.

Revival meetings are being held in Prineville.

About two inches of snow fell last evening.

The mercury was down to 10° above zero last night.

The mercury indicated 26 degrees above zero yesterday.

The January *Harper's* on sale at M. T. Nolan's news depot.

Hon. E. L. Smith, of Hood River, was in the city yesterday.

The snow in Walla Walla has stopped the street cars running.

We learn from the Prineville *News* that the snow at Big Meadows is four feet deep.

We understand that the upper river is closed by ice, and no more boating can be expected this season.

Snow has fallen to the depth of several inches at Hood River, and sleighing is in excellent condition.

The people of Crook county are happy over a heavy fall of snow and prospects of good crops next season.

Floating ice blocked the river yesterday near Crate's point, and the boats have been placed in winter quarters.

The editor of the Prineville *News* has received a big chestnut from Portland, at which he exclaims "rats!"

Business was generally suspended in the city yesterday, and our merchants seemed to take a well-earned rest.

Mr. W. L. Bradshaw and wife returned last night from spending the holidays at their old home in the Willamette valley.

Mr. J. G. Farley was on the streets today for the first time for two weeks. He is recovering from a severe attack of *la grippe*.

A poor, lonely tramp was housed in the city jail Tuesday. He was the only follower of that vocation we have seen in the city for some days.

The ferry across the Columbia at this point stopped running yesterday by reason of floating ice. To-day the ice will be nearly solid enough to cross without danger.

The old-time custom of New Year's calls were not indulged in to any great extent yesterday. The coasting was too good to be neglected, and the toboggan slide was glorious fun.

There was fine coasting yesterday, and the lovers of this exhilarating amusement on Union street, ran their sleds from the new school house on Union street to the postoffice corner, five blocks.

Snow drifted to the depth of four feet between Benneville and Cascade Locks yesterday, and a west-bound freight train took four hours to make seven miles. The rotary steam plow is on the route to Portland, and will soon have the road open. The snow is continually piling up, and it will keep the rotary busy to clear the road of obstructions.

The concert at the new armory Tuesday night received the highest encomiums from the people capable of judging. The Third Regiment band has improved wonderfully, and the music was as excellent as any ever heard in The Dalles. The dancing after the concert was indulged in by those present until an early hour the next morning. The party was a very enjoyable affair, and all seemed satisfied.

There was a very pleasant party at the residence of Mr. Chas. Stubling Tuesday evening. A number of friends came to watch the old year out and the new year in, and with songs and recitations rang the requiem of the death of the old and the birth of the new. A very pleasant time was enjoyed, and all seemed to drink inspiration from the occasion.

The death of Mrs. Floyd is a severe blow on her husband. He has lost seven children, and has only one remaining, and now the mother has passed to the silent shore. Mr. Floyd lives only for his family, and the blows which have heretofore fallen upon him has almost crushed him to the earth, and now to lose the partner of his sorrows appears to be the culminating one. In his great grief he will receive the heartfelt sympathy of this community.

W. W. *Union*: In the probate court on Monday John Hyart, an old resident and of late an inmate of the county poor house, was examined as to his sanity and adjudged of unsound mind. He will be taken to the insane asylum at Steilacoom to-day in charge of the sheriff. Hyart, who is a very aged man, was one of the first settlers in the Inland Empire, coming to Eastern Washington and Oregon soon after the massacre of Dr. Marcus Whitman, and has been a constant resident for over 40 years. The cause of his insanity is great age and failing powers.

Oregonian, Tuesday: Information was received yesterday morning from the Cascades by Port Captain J. W. Troupe, stating that the narrow gauge portage railway between the upper and lower Cascades, had been forced to suspend operations on account of a snow blockade. The road is six miles long, and is the only means the company have of making connections and transferring the freight from the upper to the lower river boats. As there are no snow plows on this road, it is not known just when the obstacle will be overcome. If the falling snow is allowed to accumulate on the track until it gets so deep that it cannot be cleared away, all communication by river to The Dalles must be suspended.

The body of Thomas Humphrey was found Sunday at the head of a flume near the tunnel between Old and New Tacoma. With a companion, Alfred G. Bardo, he had been walking through the tunnel at a late hour Christmas evening, when according to the survivor's story, Humphrey passed on, while the other halted. Failing to overtake Humphrey, Bardo shouted and gave an alarm, but no trace of the man could be found until the discovery of his body Sunday. Coroner McCoy decided that no inquest was necessary, as Humphrey had probably fallen from the bridge in crossing the flume. Many think that he was sandbagged and thrown into the flume, as he was known to have about $14 on his person, of which only $1 was found in an overcoat pocket.

From Friday's Daily

Now is the winter of our discontent.

Good sleighing in every portion of the state.

A white Christmas indicates a green spring.

Reports come in that snow is a foot deep in the vicinity of Eight-Mile.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework in the country. Apply at this office.

The "Three Bears" Saturday night, the best cantata ever produced in The Dalles.

The river is completely blocked with ice, and we may expect to see it successfully crossed to-morrow.

The rotary snow plow returned last evening, and report the snow blockade as general all along the line.

Railroad men have a hard time these days, and frequently they are out all night without sleep or food.

Mr. Maurice Fitz Gerald left to day for San Francisco, which he will make hereafter his permanent home.

Notwithstanding the fall of snow the weather has not been cold so far—the lowest being 10 degrees above zero.

The milkmen of Rockland are forced to go up the river a mile to get across. Everybody believes now in an ocean highway to the sea.

There was no mail this morning, by reason of the snow blockade. Passenger and freight trains were stopped on account of the blockade.

Mr. I. C. Nickelsen, who has been confined to his room for several weeks past, is slowly improving, and may be expected to be around in a few days.

The present fall of snow, with usual spring rains, assures good crops next season; but it is very deleterious to stock which are in poor condition.

The rotary snow plow passed through Main street yesterday, and it looked very much as if it had been searching for the remains of Sir John Franklin in the arctic regions.

Almost every one except the poor editor and his galley slaves are enjoying the sleighing; but instead of pleasure they attempt to grind out intellectual pabulum for the daily reader.

Baker City *Democrat*: Hon. A. J. Lawrence is the choice of the bar of Baker county for the appointment of associate judge of the Sixth Judicial District, vice L. B. Ison, deceased.

Work on the dam at the railroad bridge is being pushed as rapidly as possible, and as soon as completed there will be a skating pond which will furnish a great deal of amusement to our people.

Mr. W. S. Cram was confined to his room last evening in consequence of a severe cold. His illness has been the only consideration of sufficient moment to induce him to absent himself from his place of business since he became established in The Dalles.

The present cold weather has caused considerable sickness in this vicinity, more so than the same amount of rain and warm weather would. But severe colds are prevalent everywhere, and The Dalles is not worse in this particular than other places.

In the days before the railroad was completed such a blockade as is present suffered would mean that The Dalles would be debarred from all communication with the outside world for several weeks; but now with all the appliances possessed communication can be opened in a few hours.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Floyd to-day was quite largely attended, a number of cutters following the hearse, and the procession was led by members of the Catholic Knights of America. The lady was highly respected, and the husband has been foreman of the blacksmith shops of the O. R. & N. Co. for many years.

The Dalles always leads in sports, and why not start a snow-shoe club? The hills around this city would furnish ample opportunities for the exercise of muscle and nerve of our citizens. We have a toboggan slide, skating pond, and snow-shoeing would make the list of winter sports complete.

Salem *Journal*: John Riley, who lives near Scio, on the Santiam river, was in the city to-day for the first time in fourteen years. He came to this country from Iowa in the year of 1852, and during this time he has lived within twenty miles of the capital and has not visited it in fourteen years, and never has been in Portland but once in his life. He has accumulated about 400 acres of the best land in that part of the country, and has raised three families, and still he is not happy.

A country editor who takes an unusual gloomy view of the approaching wintry weather, bewails the hazardous condition of his wearing apparel in the following delicate manner: Lives of honest men oft remind us that honest toil don't stand a chance, more work we leave behind us, bigger patches on our pants. Oh those pants, once new and glossy, now are patched with many a hue, all because subscribers linger, will not pay us what is due. Then let them be up and doing, send your mite tho' it be small or when snow of winter strike us we shall have no pants at all.

Board of Trade.

From Tuesday's Daily.

There was a good attendance at the board of trade meeting last evening, with a manifest improvement in the interest taken and good prospects of shaking off the lethargy and infusing new life in the members. The proper steps were taken to create interest and work toward the development of the many and extensive resources which nature has given us, and which only need the proper enterprise and push to reap the benefits.

President Macallister called the meeting to order, and after the minutes were disposed of the report of the advertising committee was read and adopted. The same committee was instructed to carry out its provisions which were to take a page in the U. P. R. R. pamphlet; also send a copy of one of our local papers for a short time to any one in the east making inquiries of resources, the same to be accompanied by a description of our city and vicinity.

The seed wheat committee reported they had made arrangements for several car loads to be supplied to those needing, and that provision would be made also for seed potatoes.

Capt. Anlauf presented a petition to have an immigration bureau established, and the chair appointed a committee, consisting of M. T. Wheelen, J. O. Mack and C. N. Thornbury, to attend to the preliminary business.

This being the time for election of officers A. S. Macallister was re elected president, he stating it had been discouraging to that officer in the past, but would serve as there seemed to be some interest awakening among the members. J. MacEachern was elected vice president; B. S. Huntington, secretary, and J. S. Schenck, treasurer. The officers were authorized to have some one to see the room lighted up and comfortably warmed on the regular meeting nights, or procure a more suitable room.

There appearing no further business the meeting adjourned.

Used a Stiletto.

A most cowardly attempt at murder occurred last Sunday night at Ellensburgh, when an unknown Frenchman fatally stabbed a young man named Frank Fisher, of Albany, N. Y. Fisher wandered into the St. Paul saloon on one of the most prominent thoroughfares in the city. He knew the barkeeper, J. S. Griggs, who at one time lived in Baker City, and was conversing with him when the door was hurriedly opened and a young fellow, slightly intoxicated, rolled in. He leaned over the bar and asked for a drink, but Griggs thought he had enough, and refused to give it to him. The young fellow took offense at this and insisted, when Griggs threatened to put him out of the room. The man then became abusive and invited the barkeeper outside, but the latter only laughed and resumed his conversation with Fisher who had been an amused spectator. The language and actions of the stranger, who in uncertain pronunciation gave evidence of his being a Frenchman, became so abusive that the barkeeper was compelled to put him out. He returned to the door, however, and invited the latter to come out at the same time abusing Fisher. The latter finally said he would go out and started for the door. The Frenchman backed out first and took a position in front of the building. As Fisher stepped out of the door, the Frenchman drew a long knife, and springing upon him, plunged it into his victim's left breast within two inches of the heart. The knife penetrated the flesh for a distance of three inches. It was a stiletto with a very fine point. Fisher fell to the ground and the Frenchman tried to escape but was caught and lodged in jail. It is thought that Fisher will die. He is 26 years of age and of good family. The Frenchman whose history is unknown is about the same age

Death by Suicide.

Wallowa Chieftain, Dec. 26.

Last Friday morning Mrs. J. C. McAlister, of Prairie creek, committed suicide by taking poison. About 9 o'clock in the morning her family noticed that she appeared ill, and inquired the cause. She replied, "I have taken something I ought not have taken," and as she grew worse admitted that it was about a half thimble full of strychnine. Her parents at once administered what remedies they had at hand and sent for Dr. Gaily; but it was too late, and the unhappy young woman died soon after the doctor arrived.

Last year Ida Coverdale was married to J. C. McAlister, and only four months ago McAlister suddenly left his home under circumstances not flattering to his character. It is to the unfortunate actions of her husband that Mrs. McAlister's death may be attributed. The affair cast a gloom over this entire community, where she was well known and universally esteemed. The remains of the deceased were buried Saturday in the Prairie creek cemetery.

Letters Advertised.

The following is the list of letters remaining in The Dalles postoffice uncalled for Saturday, January 4, 1890. Persons calling for these letters will please give the date on which they were advertised.

Bonovie, Mrs H	Dodd, Thos
Evans, Att (2)	Feezhad, Jno B
High, Martin	Hill, S B
Hill, Melton	Hunt, John
Jones, Lizzie	Johnson, Frank (2)
Johnson, Mrs Mollie	King, Mrs Geo
Lewis, Maude	Ludevich, D
McGregor, John	Mason, S V
Murphy, Wm	Olson, S D
Reed, Bertha	Silk, Thos
Sutherland, Annie	Wishart, Geo M
	Williams, Jennie.

J. B. CROSSEN, P. M.

SHE IS A HEROINE.

What Miss M. I. Norton Endured for a Little Land.

Astoria Transcript.

There is nothing in the personal appearance of Miss M. I. Norton, the art instructor in St. Helens, Portland, which would mark her as a woman of nerve, but she is nevertheless. She has just passed through an experience which few women would undertake and none but a genuine heroine would complete.

Six months ago she filed a pre-emption on a quarter section two and one-half miles from Seaside, built a shake house and lived there alone for six months. The house was in a wild and uninhabitable part of the hills, where bear and panther are plenty. Miss Norton had to carry all her food from Seaside, two and one-half miles distant. Besides the ordinary risks she ran, she was surrounded by a lawless gang of claim jumpers who endeavored in every way to intimidate her so that they could get her land.

Miss Norton, who is a demi-blonde, of a slight wiry build weighing scarcely 100 pounds, modestly tells the following story of her residence in the wilderness:

"A little over six months ago I got the land fever and decided that I was going to have some real estate in my own name, and I located on a quarter section of government land near Seaside. The house, which I assisted in building, was made of shakes and located well up in the mountains, in a country well timbered and very wild. I had to carry all of my provisions from Seaside, two and one-half miles distant, and a good part of the narrow trail was through heavily timbered gulches. I lived there alone the whole six months cultivating my land myself, and building what fencing is required by the pre-emption laws.

"The nights were made hideous by the howls of bears and panthers and many a time they nearly scared the life out of me. I wasn't nearly as much afraid of them as I was of those terrible claim jumpers who wanted to get my claim. They made all kinds of threats even against my life in order to drive me off my land. When on my way to and from Seaside I often met some of them on the trail. But I never let them think for a moment that I was afraid. I faced them without a tremor when almost fainting from fright. They used to prowl around my cabin nights yelling and firing off their pistols. I finally bought a six-shooter, and made up my mind that if they attempted to carry out any of their threats I would use it.

"Their persecutions continued to the last and when I was ready to make my final proof they got my witnesses drunk and kept them in that condition for three or four days. I had to go to additional expense to get more witnesses. I finally proved up, though, and I think I will get my land without any more trouble.

"It was a rough experience for me as I am not used to mountaineering, and if I had known at the outset what I would have to endure I doubt if I would have taken up the land."

County Clerk Trenchard says that her last witnesses were all that the law requires and that the little lady will in all probability get her claim.

Joaquin Miller as a Journalist.

Mr. Cincinnatus Heine Miller formerly lived at Canyon City, and was elected county judge of Grant in 1864. Although practicing law, his mind always took a literary turn, and he contributed a series of articles to the MOUNTAINEER in 1865, entitled "Canyon City Pickles," which for broad wit has rarely been surpassed. In 1869 he edited a small semi-occasional publication called the Canyon City *Journal*. It was printed on a Novelty press, and R. H. C. Comer, a former employe of the MOUNTAINEER, was publisher. It was the pioneer newspaper of the interior of eastern Oregon, and every issue was scanned with the greatest anxiety for news from the mines. The racy writings of Judge Miller were always eagerly read, and very many of them found their way into the press of the state. This being the advent of the New Year, we thought his soliloquy on January 1, 1869, worthy of reproduction, and here it is:

EIGHTEEN HUNDRED AND SIXTY-NINE.

"New Year's eve! Another pearl, the Persians say, has dropped from the horn of Time into the ocean of Eternity. Another wrinkle on the horn of Time, say we; and at the thought of horn we seize the hour glass and turn it up till we see the sugar in the bottom.

"'Tis the hour for reflection—with a spoon in it. Let us contemplate the situation. Two hundred miles from a college, steamboat or a circus! But we are also remote from the perils of the plague, earthquakes and the Grecian bend. If we have had some marriages we have also had some divorces, so that a bachelor's chances are the same. If we have had some deaths, there has also been a demand for soothing syrup and peppermint; and if there is a coldness between this city and The Dalles, how can we help it at this season of the year?

The horn of plenty is poured upon us, the editor is lovely, and all is well! All the year our jail has been tenantless, and no man has been tried in the high court for crime. There is not a Bourbon among us, and temperance is the rule. There is not a pauper in the county, and our paper is going at par. Lawyers are retiring in disgust, and doctors complain of a chronic state of good health. And we know more than we did before November. Wonderful how fast we learn! We know who will be the next president, and we know which side of California to bet on now. Again we look at the sugar in the 'our glass and say, be thankful.

"Memory rushes past the old year and turns down the corners of time. We see plains, sagebrush and alkali. Beyond, a lonely and white-haired man, standing, like a mile-stone on the road to eternity. Behind him still, a buxom lass, with face as red as a Weebfoot apple, a waterfall, sweet pug nose, and an ankle like a—oh krickery! we must quit or give up the ghost. And still beyond, school, birch, mud pies, mumble peg, and stolen apples; while far back, dim in the distance, measles, mumps, catnip tea and paregoric are blended in indistinctness, while sitting on our mother's knee, and merry memory refuses to go farther. Again we shake our sugar!

"Let us be thankful. Let us be just. Let us not put wigzle-tails in our milk, nor dogs' claws in our sausage; let us tell the truth when we can't help it, and not drink dog gnats in our lager, so that when the hand that writes this is still and the eyes that read this are glazed and looking up at the grass roots on yonder hill, we may have our happy New Year in the better land, where all together we will smile on the troubles of to-day as we do now over those of the days ere gold had an attraction and birch had lost its terrors.

"The cock from his lofty perch calls midnight, and 1868 is but a date in history. The merchant will write '68 for a time, when in a study, and ye miner will so date his epistles to his Florence Matilda, and she will read and wonder on what day New Years comes at Canyon.

"Welcome, New Year. Very tenderly do we greet you as a new-born babe that comes to us across the great plains of eternity. Very tenderly do we greet, and ask that you give us hope in our hearts, love on our lips, sugar in our—coffee, and spondulicks in our stockings. Selah!"

A Pioneer Real Estate Dealer.

It is not generally known that the great George Washington was a real estate dealer but the following copied from the *Maryland Journal and Baltimore Advertiser*, of August 20th, 1773, which the TIMES-MOUNTAINEER has in its possession, will settle the question beyond doubt:

Mount Vernon, in Virginia, July 15, 1773

The Subfriber having obtained Patents for upwards of Twenty Thousand Acres of Land on the Ohio and Great Kanhawa (Ten Thousand of which are situated on the banks of the firft-mentioned river, between the mouths of the two Kanhawas, and the remainder on the Great Kanhawa, or New River, from the mouth, or near it, upwards, in one continued furvey) propofes to divide the same into any fized tetements that may be defired, and leafe them upon moderate terms, allowing a reasonable number of years rent free, provided, within the space of two years from next October, three acres for every fifty contained in each lot, and proportionably for a leffer quantity, fhall be cleared, fenced and tilled; and that, by or before the time limited for the commencement of the firft rent, five acres for every hundred, and proportionably, as above, fhall be enclosed and laid down in good grafs for meadow; and moreover, that at leaft fifty good fruit trees for every like quantity of land fhall be planted on the Premifes. Any perfons inclinable to fettle on these lands may be more fully informed of the terms by applying to the fubscriber, near Alexandria, or in his absence, to Mr. Lund Washington; and would do well in communicating their intentions before the 1ft day of October next, in order that a fufficient number of lots may be laid off to anfwer the demand.

As thefe lands are among the firft which have been furveyed in the part of the country they lie in, it is almoft needless to propose that none can exceed them in luxuriance of foil or convenience of fituation, all of them lying upon the banks either of the Ohio or Kanhawa, and abounding with fine fifh and wild fowl of various kinds, as alfo in moft excellent meadows, many of which (by the bountiful hand of nature) are, in their prefent ftate, almoft fit for the fcythe. From every part of thefe lands water carriage is now had to Fort Pitt, by an eafy communication; and from Fort Pitt up the Monangahela to Redftone, veffels of convenient burthen, may and do pafs continually, from whence, by means of Cheat River, and other navigable branches of the Monongahela, it is thought the portage to Potowmack may, and will, be reduced within the compafs of a few miles, to the greatest eafe and convenience of the fetllers in tranfporting the produce of their land to market. To which may be added, that as patents have now actually paffed the feals for the feyeral tracts here offered to be leafed, fettlers on them may cultivate and enjoy the lands in peace and fafety, notwithstanding the unfettled counfels respecting a new colony on the Ohio: and as no fight money is to be paid for thefe lands, and quitrent of two fhillings fterling a hundred, demandable fome years hence only, it is highly prefumable that they will always be held upon a more defirable footing than where both thefe are laid on with a very heavy hand. And it may not be amifs further to obferve, that if the fcheme for eftablishing a new government on the Ohio, in the manner talked of, fhould ever be affected, thefe muft be among the most valuable lands in it, not only on account of the goodnefs of foil, and the other advantages above enumerated, but from their contiguity to the feat of government, which more than probable will be fixed at the mouth of the Great Kanhawa.

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

An Aged Man Passes Away.

Oregonian.

William B. Nation, a former resident of this city, died at 10 o'clock on the morning of Saturday last at the residence of his son-in-law, S. F. Blythe, at Hood River, aged 92 years. He will be remembered by many throughout the state as the old gentleman who used to have a little stand at the Mechanics' fair, where he sold checsmen and other articles which he had manufactured, he being an ivory turner by trade. For the past two years the old man's health has been failing, and, of late, his mind has been weakening; but he kept up and around till Christmas eve, then he went to bed and never got up again. Mr. Nation was born in the county of Kent, England, in 1798. He was married in 1822 and came to this country in 1830. After living some years at Staten Island he became sick and imagining he had the consumption went home to die. He, however, recovered his health, and came back to this country. He came to Oregon in 1871, and his wife died here in 1875 and was buried at Lone Fir cemetery. Mr. Nation was the father of twelve children, the only one of which now on this coast is Mrs. Blythe. One of his sons is in England, a son and a daughter in New York, one son in New Jersey, one in Dakota, and John Nation, formerly a well known machinist of this city, is now supposed to be in South America. The remains were brought down from Hood River yesterday, and laid to rest beside those of his wife in Lone Fir cemetery.

"Far, far from merrie England,
And the pleasant fields of Kent."

Notice to Consumers of Incandescen Lights.

As the work of our engine has been so very imperfect, and as we desire to get such machinery as will enable us to furnish the near future entirely satisfactory and reliable lights, we have concluded to shut the incandescent lights down for the present after to-night. We have adopted this course with regret, but prefer not to attempt to give lights unless we can furnish such as are entirely satisfactory; and we trust that consumers will be willing to resort to the old system for a few weeks in order to get, at the end of that time, what they desire and have a right to expext from us. We hope to effect the proposed improvement within a very few weeks, and in the mean time will continue to furnish the arc system as before.

F. P. MAYS,
Administrator estate of Glenn & Handley.
Dated January 2, 1890.

The Three Bears.

The ladies of the M. E. church have in course of preparation an entertainment to be given on Saturday night for the benefit of their church. It is the Operetta entitled "Golden Hair and The Three Bears." The author is J. Astor Broad, of New York, the same gentleman who wrote that other charming musical *bijou*, "Red Riding Hood." The last is already familiar to our public and we believe that "Golden Hair" will be a greater favorite. Few men are dying with desire and anxiety to tackle one bear. Be on hand at the old armory hall on the evening of the 1st, and you will see how easily our fair friends can handle three at a time.

Advice to Mothers.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething, is the prescription of one of the best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and has been used for forty years with never-failing success by millions of mothers for their children. During the process of teething its value is incalculable. It relieves the child from pain, cures dysentary and diarrhœa, griping in the bowels, and windcolic. By giving health to the child it rests the mother. Price 25 cents a bottle.

Notice.

Having appointed Mess. Jos. T. Peters & Co., sole agents for Wasco county for the sale of Hill's Patent Inside Sliding Blinds, they are the only ones authorized to make contracts for these blinds. The Hill Patent is the only Sliding Blind that gives perfect satisfaction. Be sure to call on Jos. T. Peters & Co.

WARD S. STEVENS,
Sole agent for The Hill Sliding Blind Association for Oregon and Washington.
81 Yamhill St. Portland, Or.

Cure for Piles.

Itching Piles are known by moisture like perspiration, producing a very disagreeable itching after getting warm. This form as well as blind, bleeding and protruding piles, yield at once to the application of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly upon the parts affected, absorbing the tumors, allaying the intense itching and effecting a permanent cure. 50 cents. Address The Dr. Bosanko Medicine Co., Piqua, O. Sold by Blakeley & Clark.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver, and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Price 50c. and $1 per bottle at Snipes & Kinersly's drug store.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, feve. 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 & Kinersley.

Elegant New Dining Cars

Will run daily, commencing Aug. 22, over the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co., Oregon Short Line and Union Pacific Ry., between Portland and Missouri River. The cuisine and service are unexcelled.

Lost.

Between this city and Mr. Geo. Snipes' ranch a buggy robe. The finder will be properly rewarded by leaving the same at this office.

Notice.

The Womens' Christian Temperance Union will meet every Friday afternoon, at 3 P. M. at the reading room. All are invited. 5Novtf.

Lost.

Christmas night, a gray shawl, between The Dalles and Eight mile. The finder will be suitably rewarded, by returning the same to this office.

Direct from the Front.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., July 2, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—I can cheerfully and truthfully say that S. S. S. is the greatest blood purifier on earth. In 1884 I contracted blood poison. Physicians treated me with no good results. I took a half dozen different kinds of blood medicines, but, without receiving any permanent relief! I was induced to try S. S. S. I began the first bottle with the gravest doubts of success. I had been so often deceived. But improvement came, and I continued its use until perfectly well. I have since married, and have a healthy family. No trace of the disease is seen. Swift's Specific did all this for me, and I am grateful. Yours truly,

J. S. STRADER.
118 Dale Ave.

KEMP, TEXAS, June 23, 1888.
The Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.:

Gentlemen—A sixteen-year-old son of mine was afflicted with bad blood, and broke out with an eruption on various parts of his body. I put him to taking S. S. S., and a few bottles cured him entirely. I live at Lone Oak, but my post-office is at Kemp.

Yours truly, W. S. ROBINSON.

Three books mailed free on application. All druggists sell S. S. S.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
New York, 756 Broadway.

A Card to the Public.

Olympia S. Murray, M. D., female specialist. Has practiced on the Pacific coast for the past twenty-five years. A life time devoted to the study of female troubles, their causes and cures. I have thousands of testimonials of permanent cures from the best people on this coast. A positive guarantee to permanently cure any case of female weakness, no matter how long standing or what the stage may be. Charges reasonable and within the reach of all. For the benefit of the very poor of my sex who are suffering from any of the great multitude of ailments that follow in the train of that terrible disease known as female weakness, and who are not able to pay for treatment, I will treat free of charge. Consultation by mail, free. All correspondence strictly confidential. Medicines packed, boxed and sent by express with charges prepaid—for "home" treatment, with specific directions for use. If you are suffering from any female trouble, periodically or constantly, address,

OLYMPIA S. MURRAY, M. D.
17agly East Portland, Oregon.

NO LONGER A TERROR.

Modern Treatment That Cures Constipation.

According to the San Francisco dailies a remedy has been discovered that with almost unerring certainty overcomes constipation. It is the new laxative principle in Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. The papers are full of recent occurrences confirming its efficiency, and we give place to their last sensation, a card from San Francisco's well known lady manicure. She says: "I am willing to relate the following experience. I have for years had a weak stomach attended with constipation, and never found but one preparation that helped me and that soon wore out and lost its effect, and I was again a sufferer till I tried Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. It helped me in every way and has thoroughly reorganized me. I had one of the most sensative of stomachs and was in continual distress, but can with the aid of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla now eat any and everything with my old accustomed freedom without any evil effects. I am both surprised and delighted, and gladly recommend it."

CLARA MELVIN, Manicure,
126 Kearney street, S. F.

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,

BORN.

EMERICK—In this city, to the wife of Mr. B. Emerick, Jan. 1st, a son.

ROBERTS—In this city, Dec. 29, 1889, to the wife of Mr. A. S. Roberts, a son. Weight 10½ pounds.

HILL—In this city, Dec. 28th to the wife of Mr Frank Hill, a son.

MARRIED.

FREEMAN—NOON.—In Portland, Dec 31, 1889, by Rev. Ross C. Houghton, D. D., Mr. Dayan S. Freeman, of Oakland, Cal., to Miss Lulu A. Noon, daughter of W. C. Noon, of Portland.

ST. CLAIR—HEFFELMAN.—At Portland, Dec. 30 by Rev. T. E. Clapp, Wayman St. Clair to Miss Gertrude Heffelman both of Corvallis, Or.

DIED.

FLOYD—In this city, Jan. 1, 1890, Mrs. Mary Floyd, aged 37 years.

HART—In this city, Dec. 24th, Mr. A. W. Hart aged 62 years

GINN—At Biggs, Dec. 28th, Mrs. J. Ginn, aged 29, years, wife of Mr. H. Ginn of that town.

MASON.—Near Boyd, in this county, Dec 30th, Miss Netti, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. 2. W. Mason, aged about 13 years.

DAVENPORT.—At Mosier, Jan. 1st, Miss Flankie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Davenport, aged about 15 years.

THE CHURCHES.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. GEO. A. HUTCHISON, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 A. M and 7:30 P. M. in the Y. M. C. A. Hall, over French & McFarland's store on Second street. Sunday School at 12:15 P. M. Lecture and prayer meeting Thursday night.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. O. D. TAYLOR Pastor. Services every Sabbath at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M Sabbath School at 12 M. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. W. C. CURTIS Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School after morning service. Strangers cordially invited. Seats free.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. W. G. SIMPSON, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening Sunday School at 12½ o'clock M. A cordial invitation is extended by both pastor and people to all.

ST. PETER'S CHURCH—Rev. Father BROSNEHAN Pastor. Low Mass every Sunday at 7 A. M. High Mass at 10:30 A.M. Vespers at 7 P. M.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—Union Street, opposite Fifth. Rev. EDWARD SYNOTT, Rector. Services every Sunday at 11 A. M and 7:30 P M. Sunday School 12:30 P. M. Evening Prayer on Friday at 7:30.

SOCIETIES.

ASSEMBLY NO. 2870, K. OF L.—Meets in K. of P. Hall Tuesdays at 7:30 P. M.

WASCO LODGE, NO. 15, A. F. & A. M.—Meets first and third Monday of each month at 7 P. M.

COLUMBIA LODGE, NO, 5, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock, in Odd Fellows hall, Second steert, between Federal and Washington. Sojourning brothers are welcome.

C. L. PHILIPS, N. G.
O. D. DOANE, Sec'y.

FRIENDSHIP LODGE, NO. 9., K. of P.—Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock, in Schanno's building, corner of Court and Second streets. Sojourning brothers are cordially invited.

GEO. T. THOMPSON, C. C.
D. W. VAUSE, Sec'y.

No. of Bank, 3441.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION
OF THE
FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

at The Dalles, in the State of Oregon, at the close of business, December 11, 1889.

RESOURCES:

Loans and discounts	$ 91,836 96
Overdrafts secured or unsecured	17,827 25
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,500 00
Other stocks, bonds, and mortgages	9,079 63
Due from other National Banks	164 35
Real estate, furniture, and fixtures	740 80
Current expenses and taxes paid	1,821 21
Premiums paid	3,000 00
Checks and other cash items	205 38
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and pennies	1 25
Specie	20,320 75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	562 50
TOTAL	$158,060 08

LIABILITIES:

Capital stock paid in	$ 50,000 00
Surplus fund	7,000 00
Undivided profits	7,249 69
National Bank notes outstanding	11,250 00
Individual deposits subject to check	54,296 28
Demand certificates of deposit	22,623 07
Due to other National Banks	1,797 13
Due to State Banks and bankers	2,833 91
TOTAL	$158,060 08

State of Oregon }
County of Wasco } ss:

I, H. M. Beall, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. M. BEALL, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of December, 1889.

FRANK MENEFEE,
Notary Public for Oregon.

CORRECT—Attest:
J. S. SCHENCK,
T. W. SPARKS,
GEO. A. LIEBE,
} Directors.

Taken Up.

By the subscriber at his ranch on Three Mile creek, one white heifer about two years old, dim brand on left hip, but no other marks. The owner can have property by proving the same, paying charges and taking her away.

J. THOMAS.

The Dalles, Dec. 27, 1889.

FOUND.

A light bay horse, will be three years old in the spring; dark mane and tail; three white feet; no mark or brand. The owner can have him by paying for the feed and advertising.

J. F. MATLOCK, Three Mile.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

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