

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES. OREGON
LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

From the Daily Chronicle, Monday.

Mr. B. F. Laughlin is in the city today.

J. H. Middleton, of Hood River, was in the city today.

Gilliam county is sending wool to The Dalles for shipment east.

Summonses are being served on jurors for the next term of Circuit court.

Mr. Patrick Fagan has returned from an enjoyable business trip to Prineville.

J. W. Hayes and F. M. French of Grass Valley paid THE CHRONICLE a visit today.

A telephone line is being placed between the Dalles National bank and the Moody warehouse.

Mrs. F. M. Aunke and daughter Besie, of Mendon, Michigan, are the guests of Mrs. C. H. Browne at the Umatilla house.

Ella Higginson, in the Bellingham Bay Express, very earnestly urges the adoption of clover as the state flower of Washington.

Among those who took in the cruisers at Portland yesterday and returned on the night passenger, were Mr. D. M. French, Editor Mitchell and Mr. I. N. Campbell.

Mr. Jas. A. Johnson, of Buffalo, N. Y., who is here in the interests of his business, is taking quite a lively place alongside the active spirits of progress in The Dalles.

Fred Clausen, of Dufur, was in town today making proof on his timber culture claim. Mr. Clausen says the heaviest rain fall he ever saw in Eastern Oregon, fell at his place yesterday.

Amos Gregg and George, Nolan, of Dufur were passengers on the Regulator this morning as delegates to a meeting of the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows to be held at Astoria during the present week.

C. J. Bright, candidate for congress on the prohibition ticket, writes to the Northwest Progress that he confidently believes that three-fourths of the voters of Sherman county have signed the million voters' agreement.

The city assessment roll will remain in the hands of the assessor till May 17th. On that day the board of equalization will set and no changes will be made in assessments after the board has adjourned. Taxpayers will govern themselves accordingly.

J. Jenkins, a minor, was indicted this morning in the recorder's court for being drunk and disorderly. He confessed the crime but pleaded as an extenuating circumstance that he had not killed anybody. The recorder fined him \$10 and costs, which for lack of collateral he will have to work out on the streets.

M. M. Waterman of Five Mile gave THE CHRONICLE a pleasant call today. Mr. Waterman simply reiterates what everybody else says that the crop prospects were never so good. He says he has fifty acres of wheat on a piece of ground purchased lately for pasture, which is the second crop of volunteer, and it stands, by actual measurement, very nearly three feet high.

From the Daily Chronicle, Tuesday.

Charles Reiley, of Antelope, is at the Umatilla house.

The city board of equalization held an adjourned meeting today.

W. L. Hendrix and Chas. Stoughton, of Dufur, were in town today.

C. P. Balch, republican candidate for sheriff, was in town last night.

Harvest is coming and it "is the duty of the hour to get a move on you."

The Rockland ferry boat has again been attached to the cable yesterday.

May Duke cherries are ripe in this city and a fine lot was picked yesterday.

A. C. Phelps, of the Wind Mountain Hot Springs, came up to the city last night.

Editor Duthit of the Prineville Review gave THE CHRONICLE a pleasant call today.

The Goldendale Courier urges the illumination of Mount Adams on the coming Fourth.

Professor Smith and family will leave tomorrow to spend the summer on their farm near Salem.

The N. P. R. R., section of the Presbyterian delegates were shown about Spokane falls yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Inglish of Ellensburg, are visiting friends near their old home on Ten Mile.

R. L. Akin came up as a passenger on the Regulator last night, returning from the centennial celebration at Astoria.

Maier & Benton put into their stock today another fine assortment of goods, including some excellent cooking stoves.

The Regulator will not make her regular trip tomorrow but will make the trip to the cascades and return on Thursday.

The cruisers Baltimore and Charleston have a call to go to Puget sound to assist in another centennial celebration over there.

A sample of rye was brought to this office today that measures 5½ feet. It was grown on the Curtis ranch across the river.

Mrs. R. Staley of Portland, daughter of R. L. Akin, of this city came up on the Regulator last night, on a month's visit to her parents.

Mr. Alex. Kerr, vice-President of the T. P. Association, and Mr. Ben Rosenstein, one of its most worthy members, are at the Umatilla house today.

The professional card of Dr. Eliza A. Ingalls, appears in THE CHRONICLE today. The lady is welcomed to The Dalles by a large circle of friends.

Deputy County Clerk Martin this afternoon completed the docket entries for the circuit court for Wasco county, which is to convene in The Dalles on Monday next.

Mays and Pease have a splendid display of chally dress goods, in one of their show windows, which they offer at the surprisingly low price of 50 cents the dress pattern.

Mrs. Woodworth, the revivalist, who created so much excitement a year ago in Oakland, Cal., by the prophesy that San Francisco would be swallowed by the bay, is in Salem, and has pitched her tent for a three month's revival.

S. E. Farris announces that he is ready, for a reasonable consideration, to keep the streets sprinkled in proximity to any building in the city, while it is being painted. No extra charge will be made to regular patrons.

In addition to many favors received from Mr. Linus Hubbard of this city the editor of THE CHRONICLE is further indebted to his good will for the present of a very handsomely framed photograph of the steamers Wetmore and Hoyt passing through the Sault Ste Marie canal.

The Presbyterian delegates enjoyed a visit to Garfield beach, Salt Lake yesterday—and made an excursion to the gas wells, thence to Ogden, and on for The Dalles. Here they will learn to what future extent they may rely upon the promises of the Union Pacific railway company.

Under the constitution and bylaws of the Oregon Pioneer and Historical Association, all persons who came west of the Rocky mountains, prior to 1860, are eligible to membership on the payment of an initiation fee of \$1.50. Members will be provided with badges on application at the office of the association at the Astoria National bank.

T. J. Driver, special commissioner for the construction of the Tygh Hill grade, made a flying trip to the city Sunday last. He says about half the grade is already constructed and fit for travel, and the whole is expected to be open in the course of twenty to twenty-five days. Everybody who has seen the new grade speak in the highest terms of it.

Mr. Charles Phillips received the first Royal Chinook Salmon on Sunday. It came from Moerter, and was immediately packed in ice and shipped to F. W. S., Chicago. It measured three feet ten inches long, twenty-four inches around the body, and weighed 56½ lbs. If it had not been Sunday Herrin would have photographed it, but the church hour interfered.

Mrs. A. Heppner, entertained Mrs. Bemish, and members of her painting class yesterday afternoon, before her departure for Astoria. A very pleasant afternoon to all. Refreshments were served and soon after Mrs. Bemish presented each member of her class with pretty souvenirs. In return she was presented with some pretty gifts as a token of their regard for her. Mrs. Bemish and son left on the Regulator this morning.

M. Thourbourn, of Tygh Ridge, says the Dufur Dispatch, was with us Tuesday. He says his percentage of lambs is the largest he has ever raised; it will be fully 125 per cent.; fifty of his ewes had triplets; seven of his ewes had quadruplets (or quatriplets, or quartets, or whatever the word might rightly be); making 57 ewes with 178 lambs; he reports crops in very good condition.

Mr. Jos. Childers, who has for fourteen years lived in the vicinity of Pomeroy, after a residence of twenty years in the Willamette valley, passed through The Dalles yesterday with four wagons and all his family descendants, on their way to Southern Oregon, via steamer Regulator, and Portland. Mr. Childers is quite an old man now, and this move is made at great sacrifice, for the benefit of his health.

The U. P. R. R. Co., have sold tickets all the way from New York city to Portland, "good for a steamer trip from The Dalles," and now that they have no steamers, are telling the excursionists, expected here tomorrow that, "to save time," passengers will take steamers at Bonneville. As if one falsehood was not sufficient, they add insult to injury by saying: "There is very little of interest in the way of scenery above the Cascades."

On account of some trouble connected with landing facilities at the lower incline of the Cascade portage the steamer Dalles City will not run for a few days. Manager Laughlin and Mr. Kinersly left for Portland this afternoon to see what can be done to rectify the difficulty and it is expected the boats will again be running in a short time. The stoppage is very unfortunate at this particular time as the prospects were very bright for a good run of business during the coming summer. It is earnestly hoped that the cessation of traffic will only be temporary.

From the Daily Chronicle, Wednesday.

Call at the Columbia candy factory today.

A. W. Branner of Nansene, is in the city.

C. P. Heald of Hood River, was in town today.

Mrs. J. R. Taylor and child, of New Whatcome, Wash., are in the city, the guests of Mrs. Isaac Joles.

Perry Snodgrass, of Dufur, left at this office today a fine sample of fall wheat stalks grown on the farm of James Darneille near Eight-Mile.

Some pretty good sized salmon are being caught these days. Mr. Lauer had in front of his store today four that averaged over forty pounds each. Two of them tipped the beam at 91 pounds.

A four horse team, hitched to a wool wagon, was frightened by a passing train, this morning, while being unloaded at Moody's warehouse. The horses rushed into Second street where they fortunately fell in a heap, with no greater damage to anything than the breaking of the pole of the wagon.

THE CHRONICLE office is indebted to the courtesy of W. A. Kirby for the present of a box of magnificent strawberries the product of J. Klint's garden on Mill Creek, each one of which was big enough to make as delicious a mouthful as ever tickled the palate of an epicure.

Mr. A. H. Beard today left a couple of sturdy stalks of wheat at THE CHRONICLE office which measure thirty inches in height, and are nearly ready to head out with long well filled heads. The peculiar feature of these specimens is, that they grew on a steep slope of hilly land, on the farm of Mr. Cooper, three miles south of the city, and are a fair sample of many acres.

Miss Harriet Wilson, of Cincinnati, Ohio, was on the assembly train today enroute to Portland. Miss Wilson is the sister of the late Hon. Joseph G. Wilson, of this state, who was elected to congress in 1872 and died before the convening of the session. Her many friends will remember this estimable lady's visit to Oregon several years ago.

Agent Lytle, accompanied by a genuine regulation preacher's grip sack and wearing a conventional long tailed preacher's coat, and a regular white choker, went down to Portland with the last train of Presbyterian delegates, today. It is not known what particular postage Mr. Lytle pretends to represent, but a CHRONICLE representative is assured that he had himself introduced to the Arkansas delegation as the Rev. Doctor Lytle from The Dalles.

As the last section of the delegates train pulled out at 12 m. today, pushed by yard engine No. 1395 to accelerate the start, there was a joyous waving of handkerchiefs, and many partings salutations which stood head and shoulders above the conventionalisms of the day. "Everybody was acquainted with everybody," and as the Dalles City gent pressed his lips good bye to the new acquaintance now departing, the young man on the train felt, perhaps, a sigh for "the girl he left behind him."

A fine jolly crowd of the Presbyterian delegates undoubtedly were and their rigid Calvinistic faith did not deter them, young and old, from enjoying themselves to the full. The delegates are a fine body of intelligent looking men and the ladies, God bless them, were not a whit behind their male companions. But,—and this reminds a CHRONICLE representative of a little incident that he had all to himself. When the first train arrived the reporter visited First street and was taking in the sights when he beheld the splendid form of a magnificent looking lady standing with her back to the reporter. Her profile showed a cheek that unconsciously blushed like a rose bud under the kisses of the morning sun; the whole presenting a picture of health and beauty. He had just arrived at the conclusion that the effete East certainly contained some fine looking women when the lady turned a little on her steps and, behold it was one of our own Dalles girls. Nothing but the proprieties prevented the reporter from flinging his hat in the air and crying, "The Dalles girls against the world!"

From President Mays, of The Dalles, Portland & Astoria Navigation company THE CHRONICLE learns that there is every hope that the steamer Dalles City will be running again within a week. The boat carries no insurance except against fire, insurance companies refusing to write any other class of insurance on river craft. There is no question of the boat being able to stem the current at any stage of water, the only obstacle is the lack of landing space. As a matter of fact the boat has made better time in the present stage of water than when it was lower. Messrs. Laughlin, French and Kinersly have gone to Portland to see what can be done to effect a safe landing. The state has made application to the government officials for permission to knock out part of the coffer dam at the western end of the locks. It is not doubted that permission will be granted and then boats can run into the canal, no matter how the water rises, and do so with absolute safety. No one can regret more than the company does, the temporary suspension. It is in every way a loss to themselves but they think it in every way better to suffer a temporary and nominal loss than run risk of losing the boat. Everything possible will be done to hasten the resumption of traffic.

THE PRESBYTERIANS.

Royally Entertained by Ladies of The Dalles.

The first section of the train carrying delegates to the National Presbyterian assembly which is to meet in Portland tomorrow, reached this city at 8:15 a. m. today. It consisted of eight cars, three cars from Pittsburg, Pa., loaded with Pennsylvanians principally; three cars from Chicago with eastern and northern people; and two cars from Salt Lake City, with western and southern people. The train was in charge of Pullman conductor A. W. Browning, who came through from Pittsburg with the party. There were in this section 208 people, all very comfortably fixed. They were met at the Umatilla house entrance by a delegation of Dalles City ladies, including Mesdames S. L. Brooks, D. M. French, Smith French, Butler, Stewart, Brown, Meyers, Ward, Patterson, and others, who provided for each delegate and each lady on the train, an elegant bouquet of flowers which were duly and truly appreciated. The large dining room of the Umatilla house was literally thronged with ladies and gentlemen, all of whom admired the elaborate decoration, included amongst which was a Royal Chinook Salmon, weighing 61½ lbs., handsomely garnished and preserved on ice, surrounded with a bountiful supply of locust blossoms, lemons, etc.

Through the thoughtfulness of Mr. S. L. Brooks, a card was displayed over the salmon, showing the altitude, latitude and longitude of The Dalles, temperature, etc. This was a fruitful source for the correspondents with the party, and many were the notes made of it with the evident intention of reciprocating, in some way, the hospitality showered upon the party by the generous people of The Dalles. After a stop of forty-five minutes section one proceeded on its way to Portland.

Section two, consisting of nine sleepers made up in Chicago, with 280 people, R. L. Fleming Pullman conductor, arrived at 10:25. His crowd was even more jolly than the one preceding it and its ladies appeared to be perfectly "at home" with The Dalles ladies who, as in the previous case, were there to give them a cordial welcome, which was greatly appreciated. After the ceremonies in the dining room, which the Rev. Geo. S. Woodhull, of Michigan, informed a representative of THE CHRONICLE was the best meal he had partaken of on the trip; this train proceeded, and section three came in at 11:20.

If the previous sections were jolly, this was jollier. It was filled with expressions of mirth, or the spirits to inspire it, and when the merry and jovial 266 filed into the Umatilla house dining room, flanked on both sides by The Dalles ladies, they seemed to invariably remark, "We are at home." The train was in charge of Pullman Conductor W. C. Deifenderfer, the most popular standby of the Baltimore and Potomac, out of Washington City on the route to New York through Philadelphia, and is about as well known to westerners who travel with him as he is popular with easterners who know him. He made up his section four cars in New York City; two Philadelphia; two Kansas City; one St. Louis; and one Denver. With him there has not been a "growl" since leaving New York, and as Dr. and Mrs. Charles P. Duffy expressed it, we have rode in The Dalles City from New York city to Dalles City, and we shall bear with us recollections which will often carry thoughts of Dalles City people, not forgetting Deifenderfer. The Dalles City to which Dr. Duffy referred was his Pullman car, named for this place, and long popular with Oregonians, but which has for many years been lost to us in the intricate windings of transcontinental railroads.

We should like to entertain our readers as we have been entertained at this picnic today, by a recital of some of the interesting sketches detailed by Dr. Osborn, Rev. J. P. Jones and wife, Rev. J. W. Cummings, Dr. C. C. Tucker, and others, but time forbids. They each and all wished to be kindly remembered to The Dalles ladies, who so largely contributed to make the lunch hour here stretch into the fancy of a protracted visit cut short by the cycle of Time. These are in addition to the above mentioned, Mesdames J. W. French, V. Bolton, M. L. Booth, C. N. Thornbury, J. S. Schenck, A. L. Newman, E. Newman, E. Wingate, W. Lord, and others. Among these all speak in high terms of praise of the efforts of Miss Cattie Booth.

Prohibition Club Meeting.

A regular meeting of The Dalles Prohibition club was held in the court house last night with Leslie Butler in the chair. After the singing of a couple of selections of music, Rev. A. C. Spencer led in prayer and was then called on to address the meeting. Mr. Spencer said he would not discuss the question, "Is prohibition right? That question had been settled for all time by the supreme court of the United States. The decision of Justice Brewer, although not directly referring to the prohibition question, but to a case involving the right of a church in one of the eastern states to engage an English minister to serve it as pastor, had an important bearing on the prohibition question. Justice Brewer decided that this was a Christian country and that the governmental policy of this nation was founded on the

bible. If this decision is just prohibition is right for God and the bible are on its side. The great question was: what is the best means to destroy the traffic in intoxicating liquor? Moral suasion is good and right, but moral suasion is of no avail to combat the evil unless we use the power God has placed in our hands as American citizens. "If I am asked," said the speaker, "To what political party do you belong? I answer I am a mugwump. I am a democrat of the George Washington stripe with a hundred years of added intelligence. I am a republican of the Abraham Lincoln stripe with thirty years of added intelligence. But the democratic party abandoned my principles one hundred years ago and the republicans abandoned my principles before I was able to vote." He had nothing to say about the old parties. They were much alike, whether in Iowa, Kansas or North Carolina. Rum sellers would vote with either party as it best served their interests to do so. He would never cast a ballot that could not be distinguished from the ballot of the saloon keeper. They would never vote with him and he would never vote with them. The tariff was purely a local issue. It was contemptible to exalt it to the dignity of a national question. In the east the manufacturers want free raw wool in order to make cheap clothing. In the west, where manufacturers are few and raw wool plenty, they want protected wool. In the timbered sections they want lumber protected; on the plains they wanted it free, and so it goes with everything.

Rev. O. D. Taylor then addressed the meeting. He spoke of the great difficulty of getting men, who were a unit on the evils of the liquor traffic, to agree as to the best means to exterminate them. He used to think that Christian men who remained in the old parties and voted the old parties' tickets violated their consciences in so doing. He did not think so any more. He was just as honest when he used to drink liquor and vote the republican ticket as he was today. He was not so certain that everybody thought prohibition was the only right method as he was ten years ago. What we want is to educate men up to the position that prohibition is the only effective measure. Prohibition had to do with morals. You must not call a man a hypocrite because he cannot see as you do on this question. Each must give an account of himself to God and to his own master he stands or falls. Is your relation toward this whole question such that you are willing that God should judge your motives and conduct? He held that moral reforms are brought about by two forces; by the power of God and the power of evil. He knew a church building back east, in which one old woman used every Sunday for years, to visit and pray and read the scriptures and go through the form of worship. A church used to meet here but a clever skeptic had scattered it leaving only the old woman, who ceased not to pray her God would again visit it and build it up. While she prayed the people laughed. What could a poor old woman like that do? But the day came when a work of grace was commenced there and the old woman saw her prayers answered in large numbers being gathered to worship with her. When a drunkard stops drink he becomes a prohibitionist. There are two kinds of prohibitionists; one is composed of those whom reason and truth have convinced of the evils of intemperance and the other of those who have learned these evils from practical experience. The evils of slavery had gone on accumulating till the Dred Scott decision. This was evil's triumph but slavery's downfall. So will it be with the rum traffic, a day which, he prayed, God might hasten. Rev. Dr. Burnside of Buffalo, N. Y., said he had been so long engaged in educating people in favor of prohibition principles that he had almost forgotten his old party affiliations. He knew nothing that could be said in favor of the rum traffic. He saw no good in it. If he opposed it at all he must oppose it wholly and with all his might. He had many friends here and in his Eastern home. The liquor traffic was an enemy of his friends and therefore his enemy. Happy the family which has not witnessed its ravages! He had been pastor of a church for many years and liquor had been the worst enemy the church had to contend with. It was an enemy of God's church and the kingdoms of this world would never become the kingdoms of our Lord and his Christ unless the liquor traffic was destroyed. If all enemies are to be put under Christ's feet then liquor must be put down. It is God's enemy and there is no enemy equal to it. If God is against it, his church ought to be. Ask yourselves: Is God on the side of liquor? and if he is not, then it is right and safe to be where God is.

At the close of Dr. Burnside's address Mr. Butler announced that the next meeting of the club would be held in the M. C. A., reading room on Tuesday evening the 31st inst., when Mrs. Dr. Ingalls would address the meeting.

In Crook county circuit court last week, Judge Bradshaw presiding, the Italian, Thomas Porfitio, was sentenced to seven years for attempted rape on a married woman. The judge told the dago that had he succeeded in his dastardly purpose he would have sentenced him to twenty years.

From the Daily Chronicle, Thursday.

The Odd Fellows' grand lodge is in session at Astoria.

Mr. Kennedy is busily engaged putting the machinery in his new boat.

Read the advertisement of Stoneman & Flege, on the third page, new today.

This office is indebted to the courtesy of Hon. Binger Hermann for valuable documents received.

J. B. Pinkerton, contracting agent for the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway is in the city.

Mr. Hardy is putting the finishing touches on a new 25 foot sign, in black and gold, for Pease & Mays.

Mr. Geo. Baxter, of Antelope is in the city. He says the prospects for big crops was never equalled in Oregon.

Boating on the river such balmy evenings as these, is the next nice thing to a drive behind a fleet footed roadster.

Today, says the advertisement of Pease & Mays, on the first page, ladies will be attracted by the display of goods.

Hon. J. C. Moreland of Portland, and Judge F. A. Moore of St. Helens, registered at the Umatilla house at noon today.

C. L. Richmond has bought out the stock in trade of C. A. Orchard, in the East End and will continue the business at the old stand.

Mr. Button of Hood River, who has some fine horses in training at The Dalles, was in the city yesterday on a tour of inspection.

Cord wood dealers are making the best of their time to remove stocks along the river away from the flood lines. One hundred cords were landed on Mill creek today.

The Great Northern is undoubtedly preparing for an early participation in transcontinental traffic, and the appearances are that it will make a stir when the hat drops.

Dr. H. M. Connelly, a resident of the state of Indiana, arrived in The Dalles today on a visit to his mother and brothers. The doctor is a brother of Mr. Frank Connelly of this city.

Companies A and C, O. N. G., were out last evening for drill, headed by the drum corps of The Dalles citizens band. These companies make a very creditable appearance in their bright uniforms.

Hon. W. R. Ellis, the republican nominee for congress in this district, and Hon. H. B. Miller, of Southern Oregon, will address the people tonight, in this city, on the political issues of the day.

It is perfectly plain to an observer in Washington, if he desires to be fair, to see that every man from the Pacific coast in congress, is doing what he can for the benefit of the great waterways which are the commercial arteries of the Pacific northwest.

Henson McCoy paid a welcome visit to this office today, and in answer to the question, how is everything in the country? replied: "The prospects for good crops are brighter everywhere than they are for the election of anybody on either ticket of the two old parties."

Mr. Kinnersly returned from Portland last night. While in the city he availed himself of the opportunity to visit the cruisers Baltimore and Charleston. He says there are numerous steamers and small craft, making a lively trade in carrying passengers at ten cents for the round trip, and the patriotic and sight-seeing public are liberal in their support of the enterprise.

At the Methodist church last night a very enjoyable affair was held, in the form of a reception in honor of the pastor and his wife. Quite a number of the membership and friends of the church were present, and the evening was spent in conversation, music and mirth until a late hour, when refreshments were served, and the assemblage dispersed to their various homes.

Our attention has been called to a wide-spread misunderstanding relative to the action of Senator Dolph upon the dalles boat railway project. He has made no attempt whatever to overload the river and harbor appropriation bill, as his bill for the dalles is strictly a separate measure. The efforts of the democracy to defeat it, because, as they claim, the democracy of Oregon is opposed to it, is a matter for the politicians themselves to settle among themselves.

Captain C. W. Stone's scow fish wheel, located on the Oregon side of the river, about a mile below town, caught five immense sturgeon, between the hours of 8 o'clock last evening and 3 this morning. Last year Captain Stone caught a sturgeon that weighed 700 pounds and the year before J. Jackson caught one that weighed 1000 pounds. The largest fish caught last night measures three feet eight inches back of the gills and is nine feet long. Captain Stone estimates its weight at 800 pounds.

There are pleasures innumerable about The Dalles inviting contentment, which but few places of prominence in Oregon can equal, and none surpass. One of the most prominent of these is the facilities for driving. Last evening a representative of THE CHRONICLE took in the six-mile circuit below the city, via the Klindt road, up the Chenoweth, and back by the Snipes road. Traveling is fine, and with Chief Judd S. Fish holding the ribbons, and his favorite Sim Reed in the thills, an occasional after dinner dash like this aids digestion and promotes profound repose.