

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

From the Daily Chronicle, Tuesday. Mr. Olsen is still very low today, and his recovery is doubtful.

Driving at the fair ground track is said to be excellent, now.

"The leaves began to fall" along Union and second streets today.

Mr. Josiah Marsh, the Wasco druggist, is at the Umatilla house today.

A. J. Wall's 8-Mile place was attached by Laug & Co., of Portland, on Saturday.

Mr. H. F. Hinman and Hon. Dan Butler, of Tygh, are at the Umatilla house.

Mr. Allen Grant, and Mr. Frank Irvine, of Antelope, are at the Umatilla house today.

Mrs. Powell is making fine progress the past few days, and her friends hope to see her up soon.

Miss Nona Rowe and Mrs. Collins, of The Dalles, are visiting Mrs. R. J. Young, on Fifteen Mile.

County school examination and teachers' institute to-morrow, by Supt. Shelly, at the court house.

Mrs. Handley and Miss Belle Hood were among the passengers for Portland by steamer Regulator today.

Miss Jennie Waterman of Eight mile, left on the afternoon train to join a camping party at Hood River.

Mr. B. R. Tucker, of the mill above Hood River, is preparing to enter upon the fruit business extensively.

Mr. M. B. Harrison and family and Mrs. Champlin, the Hood River P. M., were in the Bridal Veil party on the 7th.

Hon. C. M. and Miss May Henderson, of New York city, W. W. Hale of Penn., and L. B. Hefter of Chicago, are in the city today.

Several delegates of an eastern excursion dropped down on The Dalles today. They are enjoying themselves at the Umatilla house.

C. L. Phillips and Wm. Butler cleaned Eight Mile out of mountain trout on the 7th. No use to go there fishing any more.

The DeMoss family are expected in Oregon in time to participate in singing at the Hood River camp meeting on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. B. F. Laughlin arrived in the city from North Beach last evening. He says The Dalles colony are enjoying the season very satisfactorily.

The Dalles Citizens Band boys had a fine picnic up Mill creek according to programme. They wish to return thanks to Mr. Mesplie for numerous favors.

Prospectors from Spokane have located a placer claim up on the mountain side back of Canyon City. "Good pay" exists up there, but water is difficult to obtain.

Mr. McCoy informs us that the new roller flouring mill near Boyd is now ready for wheat. The miller, Mr. Korkerline, says: "Bring on your wheat," after this week.

At Yakima the thermometer has been ranging between 100 and 106 degrees for a week or so past. While this is slightly tropical residents do not complain since it helps the fruit.

The drawings of his transit, sent by Christopher Fitzgerald to his father of this city, shows that he selected a pursuit especially adapted to his taste when he chose to become a civil engineer.

Samples of golden chaff raised on the Linton place, up 10-Mile, shows heads fully 6 1/4 inches long, fine, plump berry, estimated to thresh 45 bushels to the acre. The straw is not over 32 inches in length.

The camp meeting at Hood River is still in session. Rev. J. F. Ford, of Des Moines, Iowa, is among the ministers at present laboring at Hood River, with people, and much good is being accomplished.

A. W. Branner, the popular stage man, was in the city today. He drove in free from dust, but expects to be chocked down this afternoon as he is obliged to go out with the wind to his back for Prineville.

"What could we do without Ferris, and the sprinkling wagon," said one lady to another passing THE CHRONICLE at 2:30 p. m. today. "Use our hose, of course;" "Not mine," was the rejoinder, "at \$3.00 per pair."

At Lewiston fifty-two cents per bushel is offered for new wheat. There are few takers, as it is thought prices will advance later. It is estimated that at least 300,000 bushels of grain will be harvested in that vicinity this season.

Sherritt & Wagonblast start their new thrasher tomorrow. Beginning on 3-Mile ridge they will work this way, for the next sixty days. They have a full gang of webfooters, with J. E. McCormick and Frank Wagonblast as feeders.

Deputy Sheriff Phirman says Bonneville mosquitoes are not a patch' to those on the Tygh. But, he says, the moonlight drive homewards, after whipping the stream for trout, as he finds it, compensated for every blister produced by the pests.

A private letter from Murray, written by H. C. Johnson to his father, A. G., in this city, quiets all apprehension as to his fate. He is neither dead nor wounded, and seems confident that the results of the late unpleasantness will be satisfactorily adjusted.

Christopher Fitzgerald has sent to his father, Mr. E. P. Fitzgerald, of this city, the diploma awarded to him at Notre Dame. It is for first premium in surveying, and second in Christian doctrine, industrial drawing, analytical geometry and English literature.

Fred W. Young and C. F. Hinkley, of Union, were out five days last week on a fishing, hunting and prospecting trip to the Grande Ronde lakes. They found two promising quartz ledges, an antimony ledge and a meadow of about sixty acres that prospects well in gold.

You can break the new silver half dollar without showing it into a glass of beer and getting the change back. It is so brittle that a solid blow of a hammer will shatter it. The most pleasing way to break it, however, is to buy your girl forty-five cents worth of chewing gum and get back a nickel.

Don't forget the fourth annual exhibition of the second Eastern Oregon district agricultural society, embracing the counties of Wasco, Sherman, Gilliam, Crook, Morrow and Umatilla, to be held at The Dalles, commencing Tuesday Oct. 11, 1892, and continue five days. Get a list from J. O. Mack, secretary.

As Caroline, the dusky queen of the West End, went to Portland today in company with the Deputy United States marshal, the belles of that division of The Dalles have waved their premeditated assault upon us. But we are down upon our hended knees in abject apology for having, in the remotest way, intended to create the sensation which followed the announcement of the 8th.

Mr. and Mrs. Garretson and their little boy, received a sudden visit from a large brown bear on Wednesday, while fishing, about eight miles from Dufur. As the bear was paying most of his attentions to a cow and calf, rushing away after them, Garretson couldn't catch him. But the family tried hard—not to appear frightened. They were armed for bear, but the gun was in the carriage about a mile down the creek.

The Long Creek Eagle says that a great mining excitement prevails at Spain's gulch, a noted mineral belt on The Dalles and Canyon city road. Mines have been in operation in that locality since the '60's but until of late was there any particular attention manifested in its mining enterprise. Only a few weeks since, miners found that the entire country was rich with placer gold, and proceeded to locate claims and water right. Others followed and today over 1,000 acres are held as placer ground. Several parties from Portland and The Dalles are interested in the camp, and it is anticipated that quite a stir will take place in that mineral belt.

From the Daily Chronicle, Wednesday. Miss Mosier, of the village of Mosier, is a guest of Mrs. Judd S. Fish.

Mr. W. S. Crav returned from the consolidated city on the noon train today.

Hon. F. Pierce Mays and family are in the city on a visit to friends and relatives.

A number of applicants for teachers certificates, appeared before Supt. Shelly this afternoon.

But two passengers left the city by stage this morning. One for Goldendale, and one for Dufur.

Prairie City will give a series of races this fall, commencing on Sept. 5th and continuing four days.

September 10th fishing may be renewed for silverside salmon. After today Chinooks and steelheads take a rest.

Locomotive 512 has a whistle which calls express wagons to the levee when it sounds in the evening, it is so much like a steamboat whistle.

The owners of the Tabor placer mine, at Granite, are still at work with a strong head of water. They are working excellent ground this year, and it is learned that they will realize handsomely for this season's work.

Fisherman must be powerfully inclined in the line of duty to resist the temptation to fish on to-night, as the river is said to be alive with fine Royal Chinooks, and they come into the traps and wheels without an invitation.

Col. Sinnott has been presented by Mr. Kelsay with some fine specimens of rich minerals abounding in the vicinity of The Dalles, including an elegant specimen from the Greenhorn camp, in which the native silver is visible to the naked eye.

For several days past it has been next to impossible for the average Dalles man to keep inside of a starched collar. But good for the sea breezes. Owing to their manifold endeavors on behalf of humanity, today witnesses the return of the blissful temperature so noted here.

The millions of government money, transferred from San Francisco, crossed the continent safely inside of five days. This transfer is made at this time, as the sub-treasury of San Francisco has a plethora of gold and it is constantly accumulating, while there is a dearth of gold in the sub-treasury of New York, especially of small denominations.

To the other gayeties of her apparel the summer girl is now adding a tan colored collar and a complexion to match her shoes.

Hon. John Tobin, who resides eight miles southeast of Goldendale, has just bored a well 117 feet, and got a good flow of water with such force that it came within six feet of the surface. The well was sunk on the highest elevation in that vicinity.

Mr. George McCoy, of Wapinitia, paid THE CHRONICLE a visit last evening. He has been in the employ of the government as industrial teacher at Sineasiao, and the crops were so large this year that the barns have been enlarged to double their former dimensions. In fact, there is now reported to be "too much hay" on the reservation.

We are pleased to hear that representative citizens of The Dalles have today started a movement to remove the present doubts as to whether we shall be as long in the future securing plants and specifications for the contract for the completion of the cascade locks, as we have been in the past sinking money in schemes to keep the Inland Empire bottled up.

Mr. Bone the Cloud Cap Inn Jehu, was a diner at the Umatilla house at noon today, passing through en route to Grants. He made arrangements with Judd S. Fish to sell through round trip stage tickets to Cloud Cap this month from Hood River. There are many more Dalles city people at Cloud Cap this year than from Portland; which illustrates the difference in favor of the good judgment of Dalles citizens.

The Heppner merchant Hon. Henry Blackman, recently chosen to represent the democracy of Morrow county in the Oregon assembly, passed up today en route to his home from a trip to the United States of America. He is looking hale and hearty. While in New York City he was fortunate to have a place on the committee designated to "notify" Cleve and Steve that the National Democracy had chosen them to bear the standard in the present campaign. It was a complete surprise, and you just ought to've seen how Cleve looked when the sudden truth flashed across his mind.

A lodger at the Umatilla-house early this morning came in at the west portico, inquiring for the room he had been assigned to. He was so bewildered that he had forgotten his name; but after a while Fenn Batty, assisted by Judd, located him, and sent him on his route with a pilot who lead the way to 116. The guest had arisen, and when he left his room neglected to blaze his way, and in the mists of the labyrinthian halls and crossings couldn't get back. There are only 300 rooms in the Umatilla house and it would seem easy for anybody to find one of them after having been put to bed once, but it is a trifle puzzling sometimes.

In reading this paragraph, the thought which suggests itself is: "Capitalists of The Dalles, go and do likewise." "The Tacoma woolen mill, on the 5th day of June, broke ground for the erection of their works on 25th street, and on the 30th of July the works were in active operation, giving employment to about 150 hands in the various departments. The rapidity of construction will be appreciated from the fact that the works consist of main buildings, 124x60 feet, four stories high; preparing, dyeing and washing room, 126x50, one and one half stories high; engine and boiler house, 50x35 feet; and that the whole, including the setting up of the machinery, was done in 46 working days."

Bishop Morris writes Bro. Mitchell an "essay" on "the infringements of a patent," and thinks it would be "a vulgar display of a religious rite that would be offensive to cultivated, intelligent people," to open the Portland exposition with a christening. Perhaps Bro. Mitchell was not thinking of the ritual, or the liturgy, when he proposed to properly christen the exposition, any more than did Tom Osborn when he got up that "ceremony" for laying the cornerstone of the chamber of commerce building. The quality of being divine is not now so strained as it was in the days of early Christianity, and yet people generally are about as reverent now as our forefathers were, if not a trifle more so.

From the Daily Chronicle, Thursday. Mrs. Kinersly is visiting friends in Portland.

Prinz & Nitschke have begun moving new stock into their new store.

There is more scare than small-pox in the Victoria and Puget sound quarantine.

When needing shoes do not fail to examine Stoneman & Fiege's line of shoes. Guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Robert Mays, jr., left yesterday, and Mr. Ed. Mays left today, by the steamer Regulator, returning to their studies in college.

These are times when men remember How they sweated last December At the weather and the plumber, And declared they wished 'twere summer.

Some faint hopes are cherished that the astronomers' determined search over the surface of a neighboring planet may possibly reveal the whereabouts of Maj. Handbury.

Every girl is taught that she enhances the value of a privilege by withholding it, but she usually learns for herself that it does not pay, as a rule, to persist in withholding it too long.

The Higby farm of the Columbia River fruit company is shipping fruit to the Portland market now, where it meets with ready sale at remunerative prices.

An adventurer "with a champagne appetite in a bear town" as he expressed himself to THE CHRONICLE man today, is doing The Dalles on a fake advertising scheme. Look out for him.

The S. B. Medicine Co., which is a humane society, were not allowed to drive one of their teams through the streets of Spokane, because the city dads construed it to be an advertising dodge.

Precipitate matrimony is the latest of the horrible instruments of devastation which threaten the soldier. A recent attack at Fort Sheridan notably weakened the national fighting force by sweeping away a private.

It has leaked out how Phillips & Butler swiped all the trout in a popular stream last week. They had both hired the same boy, a guileless country youth who was wise enough to keep his own counsel.

Snipes & Kinersly have laid a trap to catch all the flies in town. After the sale of their job lot of 12,500 double sheets of tanglefoot, it will be safe to bet that there are no flies on The Dalles.

W. R. Johnson, the Tuna Hedge man, has gone to La Grande for a few days. When he returns he will bring his team with him, and make a canvas of Wasco and Sherman counties. Letters addressed to THE CHRONICLE office will reach him.

There are more salmon in the Columbia about here today, than at any former period of time since the discovery of George Francis Train. This goes to prove that when fishing is restricted salmon multiply, and it may be necessary to change the close season from fall to summer.

An old gentleman was in The Dalles last night taking a leisurely walk about town, and meeting a representative of THE CHRONICLE, he volunteered to say that the town had changed materially since his first visit here in 1852. He found no one here now whom he knew thirty years ago.

The Dalles City Directory, 1892-1893, is in course of preparation. It is needed badly and will be a clear and comprehensive exhibit of the city in respect of its population and commercial status. The services of a thorough, experienced directory man have been engaged on this important work.

Wedding day at Portland exposition this year promises to be a gala day. The Superintendent, not satisfied with securing the usual number of couples, desires to get a half dozen, or more. Last year the two couples married received enough presents to start house-keeping and store some in the attic.

Judge Thornbury has a hammock strung up under the trees in his beautiful lawn, in which it is a luxury to recline, if one is only fortunate enough to get into it. Hudson says: "To lie in a hammock is blissfully sweet, if you're quick as a cat and can light on your feet." Dr. Sutherland "seconds that motion."

The M. E. church camp meetings will open at The Dalles on the 18th, Thursday next, in the pines. The public generally are cordially invited to attend. Carriages will run regularly between the city proper and the camp grounds and an array of talented ministers will be present at the services daily.

Mr. Baldwin informs us that the artesian well boring at Tekoa is a success. The water pours forth in a volume of 40,000 gallons per day. As it will require 150,000 gallons per day to supply the town and keep the reservoir full, the hole will be sunk deeper in hopes of securing a stronger flow. He has moved his family to Tekoa, and has permanently located there—worn out with waiting for The Dalles to get a move on, incident to an open Columbia river.

Buffalo, N. Y., and The Dalles, Or., are becoming somewhat allied by business association. The Express notes the incorporation there of the Vandenberg laboratory of chemical industry. The object of the concern is stated to be to conduct a general business as analytical, consulting and manufacturing chemists in all departments of the industry and to sell chemicals and scientific apparatus. The amount of capital stock is \$25,000, divided into shares of \$50 each. The duration is to be fifty years. Several citizens of The Dalles are identified with this incorporation.

Upon an 8-Mile lives a genial old farmer who has such an abundant supply of this world's goods that his orchards, his fields and his barns are overstocked. His berry patch is laden with luscious fruits, going to waste for want of a market. A party of pleasure-seekers from The Dalles stopped with him a few days ago, and when they started on the return, offered to recompense him for the accommodation. He politely refused the proffer, and pressingly invited them to come again, to come often and bring their friends with them. Can such another incident of fraternity be found outside of Wasco county, where people generally are proverbially noted for their genuine, untinted hospitality?

A Card From Mrs. Birgfeld.

I see in the Oregonian of Aug. 4th a statement that a report is being circulated here, that William Birgfeld, my husband, was with my father in Cal. at the time of his death, and that certain parties in The Dalles are intimating that my husband had something to do therewith.

Their story is as unjust and without foundation as are other stories that are being industriously circulated by my husband's enemies.

The facts about my father's death are simply as follows: In May 1888, my father, who had been ill for over a year became so much worse, that the doctors here advised him to go to Cal. for his health. He thought a great deal of Mr. Birgfeld, and desired him to go with him to take care of him which Mr. Birgfeld consented willingly to do.

Mr. Birgfeld stayed in San Francisco two weeks. My father seemed much better, and Mr. B. returned to The Dalles, where he remained but a short time, when my father got worse and telegraphed to him to come down, as he needed him to take care of him.

Mr. Birgfeld went at once to California in response to the telegram, and upon consultation with the physicians, found my father in so dangerous a condition that he telegraphed immediately for my mother, who went down, and Mr. Birgfeld came home, leaving my mother with my father, and did not see him again until he was brought up here for burial. He was not with my father and did not see him for nearly two weeks before his death, my mother being with him all of that time.

It seems impossible that even a man's most bitter enemies would start such unjust and malicious reports against him, and surely the object of all these fabrications that are going around, without any foundation, must be for the purpose of deliberate persecution, and to prevent my husband from establishing his innocence of the terrible charge now pending against him. I know that my husband has many enemies, but it seems to me that for my sake and for the sake of our little children, if not for his own, people should accord him common justice and a fair show to prove his innocence, and not be constantly inventing and spreading these false and unjust stories for the evident purpose of prejudicing his case.

LAURA E. BIRGFELD.

Fossil News and Notes.

Our regular correspondent at Fossil says the fire, of which a full account was published last week, has accented the wish of the people for a system of water works there. The only wonder is that the whole town was not destroyed. Preparations were immediately begun to rebuild most of the burnt district.

Eugene H. Evans of Crook county, a prominent educator, was in Fossil last week, on business connected with the schools. Fossil has an enviable reputation for good educational advantages, which it will do well to guard against losing. Prof. T. L. Donoho, of Hood River, will make an application for the principalship at Fossil.

Real Estate Sales.

The following deeds were recorded today: Mary and J. B., to J. W. Condon, lots 10, 11, and 12, blocks 9, Laughlin's addition, \$2,200.

J. W. Condon and wife to Mary Condon, lot 10 and west 42 feet of lot 9, block 7, Dalles City, \$2,200.

A. Urquhart to Wm. St. M. Barnes, 1.35 acres, Wasco county, \$1.

The Long Creek boys are still at work on their Marysville placers, and with good results.

Monthly Meteorological Report.

Weather bureau, department of agriculture, Station, The Dalles, Oregon, for the month of July, 1892.

Latitude 45° 36' 18". Longitude 121° 12' 14" west. Altitude 116 feet above sea level.

Table with columns: DATE, Daily Max, Daily Min, Daily Range, Monthly Total, and Rainfall. Rows for days 1-31 and monthly totals.

Mean barometer, 29.900; highest barometer, 30.28, on 7th; lowest barometer, 29.738, on 25th. Mean temperature 69.4; highest temperature, 95 on 3, 28, 29; lowest temperature, 48, on 7th. Greatest daily range of temperature, 42 on 8th. Least daily range of temperature, 10 on 18th.

MEAN TEMPERATURE FOR THIS MONTH IN 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892.

Total excess in temperature since January 1st, 1891, 11.9. Prevailing direction of wind, westerly. Total precipitation, 0.27; number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 1.

TOTAL PRECIPITATION FOR THIS MONTH IN 1872, 1873, 1874, 1875, 1876, 1877, 1878, 1879, 1880, 1881, 1882, 1883, 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892.

Total deficiency in precipitation during month, 0.11 inches. Total deficiency in precipitation since January 1st, 1891, .42. Number of cloudless days, 26; partly cloudy days, 4; cloudy days, 1.

North-barometer reduced to sea level. T indicates trace of precipitation. SAMUEL L. BROOKS, Voluntary Signal Corps Observer.

THE ANTELOPE REGION.

Latest Information Through the Spicy Columns of the Herald.

Last and this week were the hottest experienced in the Antelope country this season. Last Saturday the thermometer registered 104 in the shade.

Although July and August are the extremely dull months of the year in this country there is more business done here right now than there is in most towns in the busiest season.

Where drummers are to be found "in abundance" there is where an "abundance of business" is transacted. Antelope has been swarming with drummers all summer.

The demand in British Columbia for Oregon mutton, has somewhat stimulated a great interest in this line amongst stock commission dealers.

On Friday last Frank Irvine became very ill and the Drs. Beers, who happened to be passing through at the time, were called in. It was discovered to be an attack of pleurisy, and while under the doctor's examination Mr. Irvine fainted away and remained unconscious for considerable time. Finally he was resuscitated and is now gradually getting better. Mr. Irvine wrote down for his partner, E. M. Wingate, who has been visiting his relatives in The Dalles for several weeks.

Seventeen years ago while Wm. Hinkle and Johnie Clarno were bringing a brass freight wagon belonging to Mr. H. over the John Day river on the ferry boat run by Mr. Clarno, one of the wheels came off the wagon and sunk in the river. The wheel was never discovered until last week when Johnie Clarno saw it sticking out of the water about 200 yards below where it had sunk. The wheel, having always been under and preserved by the water, was found to be solid and sound as ever, with the exception of a little wearing by the water.

CASCADE LOCKS.

Some Local Notes and Pertinent Remarks by the Way.

Special to THE CHRONICLE.

CASCADE LOCKS, August 8.—This place is very quiet since Uncle Samuel has shut down on canal construction. All the surplus men and hangers-on are off duty. Speaking of the suspension, in looking over the plant, everything is cleaned up and stored away as neatly and carefully as if the thing was put away in its little bed, to go to sleep for a long repose. In conversation with an authority I learn that those in charge here are in waiting for orders from the engineer, who is in waiting for orders from headquarters. One cannot but be impressed with the feeling that the slumbering delays of the past are a precedent for fears of a repetition of the former fifteen years, which has wearied the patience of the Inland Empire.

The contract clause, as interpreted by some, means wearisome years of fooling and a lingering construction of the locks. One thing must be corrected, which has gone abroad through the press, and that is the charge of recutting stone. Only in a few instances has it been done and that, was when a certain dimension stone was needed to finish a certain course which had not been cut as directed. Your correspondent is not an apologist for the engineer in charge if he does give you the item.

The discovery of coal on Tanner creek has resulted in running a tunnel in on the vein nearly one hundred feet which does not show any great encouragement to the discoverers however. The vein is twenty-two inches thick, and does not appear to be of much value in quality.

THE CHRONICLE of late had something to say about The Dalles and Sandy wagon road, which is impassible between Hood River and Wythe. We Cascaders think Wasco county should see that it is put in a traveling condition. And, since the railroad company destroyed it, they should be made to put it in as good fix as they found it. We have hopes that our new county judge will look into the matter.

There is a party of gentlemen from Portland in camp, a few miles from the river on Herman creek, where they are having a good time hunting and fishing. Messrs. Crum, Shontel, and Wm. Mitchell are in camp near the railroad on this stream.

The Misses Lang of The Dalles, are the guests of Lieut. Taylor of the engineer corps, and are chaperoned by Mrs. A. L. Newman.

Messrs. S. L. Brooks and L. W. Heppner, with their families, are in camp at a lovely spot opposite the Regulator landing. They are delighted with the Cascades as a summer resort and express themselves as being surprised at the idea of going to the sea coast when this locality affords such attractions in the way of magnificent scenery and a cool, bracing atmosphere.

The steamers Dalles City and Regulator arrive on railroad time. The Dalles City arrives at the lower locks at 12 o'clock sharp every day, and the Regulator at the upper locks at 10 a. m. daily.

Judge Shattucks' Outing.

Telegram. Judge Shattuck is now east revisiting the scenes of his boyhood east back in old Vermont, where forty years ago he hunted, fished, trapped and tramped. He is having a most enjoyable time and will probably not return until late during the present month.