

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

From the Daily Chronicle, Tuesday. Mr. D. M. French is again on the streets, "at home" today. Miss Kelley daughter of James Kelley of Kingsley, is in the city. Mr. F. A. Abernethy, of Roslyn, is visiting friends in the city. Hon. J. C. Lucky, Warm Springs Indian agent, is in The Dalles today. Dr. Eshelman was called to Heppner this forenoon. He expects to return tomorrow afternoon. Dr. James Sutherland was in the city yesterday. He registered at the Umatilla house, from Portland. Dr. A. C. Baell, of Cleveland, Ohio, arrived this morning. He is the guest of the Columbia River Fruit company. Youngtown, eleven miles from Baker, is getting to be quite a village. Hon. Geo. A. Young has been elected mayor by a large majority. "Nansene for fish" said Brenner as the Regulator rolled out this a. m., with himself, family, driver, team and horse on board, bound for White Salmon. In writing from The Dalles always add this; it is true and truth should be spoken at all times: The mosquito cannot drive here. The air is for too fresh and healthful to be congenial either to him or his associate, the ubiquitous malaria microbe. Mining interests have been greatly developed this year in Eastern Oregon. Many new discoveries have been made and old ones have proved worth working. The outlook is very promising in that direction. The latest party to leave The Dalles is Messrs. Clark and Gilmore, who go to develop a mine discovered last fall by Messrs. T. Cartwright, Clark and Lewis. The prospects are rich. Our young friend H. J. Green of Portland, offers us a valuable assistant in his proffer of one of the best bred and sandest bulldogs in the world, if the term handsome can be applied to his species of canine, but as we are getting along very nicely now with one revolver, think we had best let well enough alone. If we owned that dog here in The Dalles, we should be obliged to keep a well stocked magazine to stand off the owners of other dogs that our dogged, every few minutes, every day. Portland papers speak highly of the Dalles delegates to the Turners festival, about 5000 people attended the exercises at Rohse's park Sunday evening, the grand male chorus of over one hundred trained voices under the direction of Louis Damasch, the popular tenor, were stented. The effort was well received. Then came the prize singing between double quartets from Portland, Seattle and The Dalles. Among the pieces rendered Harmonia, of The Dalles, Carl Gottfried, director, sang, "Was des Deutschen Vaterland?" From the Daily Chronicle, Wednesday. Wheat has commenced to arrive at the docks. Frank Irwin left for Antelope yesterday. Mr. Smith French has returned from Waco. Prison officials are disturbed about a parole, in jail. Grants is to have a newspaper establishment next week. Dr. Siddell is again in the city, and may be found at his office as usual. J. W. Jackson left the city yesterday to take a position in Prineville. Mr. Balfe Johnson will join the elks, search of claims at Clatsop on the 21st. Master A. L. Hudson of Portland, is the city on a visit to his father, Mr. A. Hudson, and family. One d. d. and two hobos were set free this morning when they should have been set to work on the streets. Prof. Clark Brown, teacher of the Cass Valley public school, is in the city. We acknowledge a social call. Mr. J. P. Weberg, formerly of this county, has located near Salem, but still has a yearning for Wasco, his first love. Three or four stages, including one by Amer Regulator for White Salmon, left The Dalles at 6 a. m. yesterday. All died. Mrs. J. C. Baldwin and children will sail at Tekoa, Wash., during the next month, and will then return to her home at The Dalles. Messrs. Neil McLeod, and M. Blackman, of Grants, were in the city today business. They report the new town being with its own wings. Mrs. Briggs returned from her visit to the valleys of the Chehalis and Willamette Monday night. Mr. Briggs joined family in McMinnville. Uncle Jimmy Oliver, of Chilled plow, South Bend, Ind., has no more to be gentleman on the road in his outfit than Mr. Adam Appell. Going, going, third and last call, made pretty rounded period to several short speeches by auctioneer W. H. Butts yesterday at the sales of city lots.

Goldendale first nine have challenged The Dalles first nine to meet them on the diamond field at Grants on the 26th. The Dalles boys are requested to confer with Mr. Bert Phelps. The position of the aristocracy in the Buffalo strike is more apparent than in Homestead. The figures in the rice are more for the aristocrat than for the plebeian in the union. Yaquina Bay will have another Dalles representative this week, Mr. Floyd, of Floyd & Shown, having left by steamer Regulator yesterday morning for Newport, to be absent two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Macallister were in Fossil on the 11th. Mrs. Macallister was to leave there for The Dalles on the following day. Mrs. Macallister returned to his ranch at Contentment. Our good old time friend Rev. W. R. Bishop, has re-established the Salem woolen mills agency in Portland. He said The Dalles a cheerful visit yesterday, and didn't forget Auld Ireland. Work alongshore is pretty lively of late, and the river front presents an active appearance from the Regulator wharf down, amidst the ship carpenters, longshoremen, lumber and wood barges. The Dalles is all right. Mr. Nicholas J. Sinnott left by steamer Regulator yesterday morning. His mission is to inspect a coal mine with a view to the development, in the near future, of one of this "long felt want" industries for the Inland Empire. The ladies of Booth-camp, at Collins' landing will give a Gypsy party this evening. About twenty ladies and gentlemen from The Dalles left by steamer Regulator this morning to attend the novel and interesting entertainment. Mr. E. Jacobsen, who was in attendance at the Turner's festival in Portland, says it was the biggest thing that ever took place in the consolidated city. Mrs. Jacobsen returned with Mr. Jacobsen from a visit to her people in Tacoma. C. S. Miller, owner of the Monumental mine, passed through the city last Monday on his way to Portland. He has just made a great strike in the Monumental of a vast body of ore, much of which will go three thousand dollars to the ton. A farmer in the vicinity of Monkland who was bemoaning his situation for wheat a short time ago, and fearing the fate of buying horsefeed, threshed 2,514 bushels from the ruined field last week. Two months ago he would have sold straw and all at \$1.00 per acre. Three schooners left port this morning early for points down the river. Soon after leaving one of them dropped anchor midstream, and sent a boat back to the city for help. The crew had mutinied. A new crew was shipped, the strikers landed, and the craft proceeded. It is a remarkable fact that the Ohio State Food Commissioner, in his official examination of baking powders, after excepting the Royal, found no one to contain less than ten per cent. of impurities. The Royal was found practically pure. Mrs. Turner, an aged lady from the Harney valley country, who has been an invalid for about three weeks past at the Umatilla house in this city, was considered able to travel today, and left on the noon train for her home. She was carried to the car in a chair. The Pendleton East Oregonian mailing man persists in addressing us: "Chronical." But we much rather he would do thus, than to wrap the paper up in such a wad as we find the Astoria Examiner; pasted and glued all together; so that it can be read sometimes. C. M. Cartwright has left for the east without passports of any kind. Some say he has gone to join Jerry Rusk, Cleveland, but the fact is he went to some that he is to stomp Missouri for make a raid on some blooded sheep ranch, and he doesn't propose to return until he has corralled the best bucks in America. There are always a few grains of comfort to be derived from the direct calamity. The great conflagration which so nearly destroyed The Dalles last year, left us without a public hall. Because of that circumstance we shall be spared the infliction of a visit, now pretty soon, from Bill Nye and A. P. Burbank, alleged funny men. James Kerr, who claims to be a newspaper man, from Spokane, goes to Portland a prisoner today in custody of Deputy U. S. Marshal Jameson. He is held for trial on a charge of selling liquor to Indians. If it were not for feelings of kindness to those young men connect with him here in business, we should dress the impostor off without gloves, showing that he is far from being what he has represented himself. He is perhaps an unfortunate cur. The address of Dr. Allen Griffiths, a the Court house last evening on theosophy, was attended by about seventy-five intelligent people, thus making up in quality what was lacking in quantity. Dr. Griffiths handles the subject with an evident relish, and in a manner convincing of a thoroughness resulting from patient study. Theosophy, to be intelligently understood, requires study. The lecture last night, to be properly reported, would occupy much more space than we want to spare today; and, as there are books upon the subject, we commend a perusal of them.

A 40-acre tract of ridge land upon which the crop was considered worthless the middle of June, Mr. Clark Brown tells us threshed 276 bushels of as fine wheat as man ever saw. That's a great deal better than to have cut it for hay when everybody was blowing about ruination in Sherman and Wasco counties. The dear girls are dressing more like the horrid men every season, but we have not noticed any of those suspenders the sweet things are wearing this summer, fastened with a shingle nail, because— When the summer girl's suspenders break She's not at a loss what to do. She knows not the use of the ten-penny nail. But the spot where the recent galluses fall She mends with a hair pin or two. The cheekiest thing yet in dead head advertising schemes comes from a political song publisher down in Georgia. This BUMMER out bums any Keeley Institute manager; listen to what he says: "The words speak for themselves, while the music is catchy and spirited; just what it ought to be to set all the bands to playing and everybody else to singing, whistling or shouting. Please print the words of the song in the next issue of your paper, and put at the bottom the following (or some original) notice." The same which we don't put: for anything less than the regular rates, \$5.00 cash, with the order in this case. From the Daily Chronicle, Thursday. Mr. W. V. Johnson of Monkland, has removed to Hood River. Mr. M. A. Leslie, of Moro, is registered at the Umatilla house today. Mrs. Al. Hampton, who has been on a visit to Dalles city friends, for some time past, has returned to her home. Messrs. D. C. Remaley, John Day and David Stewart are amongst those registered at the New Columbia today. Mr. D. P. Snyder visits Lyle today for the purpose of arranging matters for putting up a flouring mill there, at the mouth of the Klickitat. Miss Nora Cooper, daughter of Col. Cal. Cooper the McMinnville P. M., and sister to Mr. Arthur Cooper of The Dalles, is in the city on a visit. Mr. Smith French has reason to be thankful that he took the trip he did to Ilwaco. He gained seven pounds avardupois, and returned with the appetite of a field hand. A millsite and a bonus of \$1,000 was asked from the citizens of Tekoa for the location of a flouring mill at that place. This has been assured and the mill will be completed by the first of the year. Mr. W. T. Dovell, city attorney of Walla Walla, is visiting in the city. Mr. Dovell is on his way home from the republican convention at Olympia, being a delegate from the Walla Walla county. Mr. W. H. Young having purchased the interest of his partner, Mr. Kuss, in the business on Third street, will continue at the old stand. Everything in the line of blacksmithing, horseshoeing, etc. THE CHRONICLE, followed copy literally, in a recent statement of Clond Cap Inn rates, but Mr. Langille informs us the figures were wrong. The rates for one single week are \$20.00; monthly rates \$15.00 per week. The artesian well being sunk at La Grande, in Eastern Oregon, gives promise of a successful termination soon. Although down less than 150 feet the indications are very flattering for an ample supply of water. The Astoria Herald says the reason the Oregonian don't care to come out and take sides in the pilotage and towage question is because of the U. P. E. influence. There is nothing that will keep a newspaper so quiet as a well filled sack. Curtis knows that. It is a most significant fact that private enterprise has done more at Niagara falls the last ten months, than our grandfathers' cooper system of operations at the cascades of the Columbia have accomplished in twelve years. It is high time the contract was let. Dr. Siddall has had about as much recreation in his four weeks' outing as one could well fit into that time. His champion trout fishing exploit was one day when 225 trout were landed. He returned from Eastern Washington via Tacoma, and visited north Beach enroute. As a result of the meeting held last evening, the committee appointed to prepare for the entertainment of the Oregon Press Association at The Dalles, Messrs. Geo. P. Morgan and James B. Crossen, report very favorably today. The association will be right royally entertained. A jolly party will arrive by the Regulator this evening from Booth-camp. In anticipation we may say the gypsy party last evening was undoubtedly the most interesting social event in camp life in Oregon this season. THE CHRONICLE has been promised a full account of the party for publication by one who was there. Disregarding the directions of THE CHRONICLE as to the proper way to break a new half dollar, Sam Campbell hit one a lick with a hammer. He gathered up the pieces, expecting to get his money back from a jeweler, but imagine his chagrin to find that it was only worth thirty-five cents. This illustrates the silver dollar.

The Salton lake, that mysteriously appeared in the great Colorado desert and which many people supposed had come to stay, has disappeared, but a wonderful sea of verdure now marks the place that was once barren sand and then covered with water. The fact has been suggested that there may be profit in irrigating the region. The Multnomah peoples party rushed to the front and resolved to "extend its sympathies to the little newsboys" on a strike in Portland just as heroically as its allies elsewhere resolved to stand by the Homestead and Coeur d'Alene strikers. From "big to little" exemplifies the idea. Once in power they'd let this big government out at the little end of the horn—about as the consolidation reform party are doing with Portland now. The streets of the city today appear to assume their wonted jollity, as the visitors to the Turners festival at Portland have all returned, rested, and resumed their accustomed associations. It was a pleasant surprise to Portland to meet so many Dalles people as attended this festival. The causes for which may be attributed to the Regulator fares, which enable a person to make the trip at a reasonable figure. In all about fifty persons went by boat. The air was so pure above San Diego on the 17th that a star of unusual brightness attracted everyones eyes. Prof. Holden, of Lick observatory, telephoned that it was the planet Venus they were gazing upon, and he compliments the San Diegans on their clear sky, rendering it possible to discern the planet plainly with the naked eye. That's nothing; visible stars in daytime are so common above The Dalles as not to excite comment. Plain stars, too. According to an act passed last May all Chinamen within the United States must register themselves within one year or leave the country. Three photographs of each Chinaman, a concise biography and critical description of each will be required. According to the latest information there is about 107,000 Chinamen in this country, of this number more than 75,000 are in the Pacific states. Consequently the register work on this coast will be no picnic, but the photographer whom they may elect to patronize, in large cities, will have his hands full. Preparations are being made at the Washington navy yard for the shipment overland of the ordinance outfit of the coast defense vessel Monterey to San Francisco. This will be the largest single shipment of ordinance material ever made in this country, and will require a complete train of forty cars to carry it. It ought to be the last one, too; as the government can well afford to recognize the fact that the resources of this coast, its exposure and its advancement, justify the expenditure of public money no longer in such transportation jobs. We can build all these things at home now, just give us a chance: Uncle Samuel. American Finances. Yesterday and today the press of Portland are commenting upon dispatches, in THE CHRONICLE exclusively last Monday; concerning the purchase of gold for export last Saturday. Some of these would make it seem that this phase of financial transaction was somewhat dubious. Treasury officials see no occasion for excitement for the assistant treasurer at New York paid out \$1,000,000 in gold for export in exchange for treasury notes. There is nothing unusual in the transaction beyond the fact that gold shipments seem to have continued a little later this year than heretofore. It is due to very heavy imports of late, payments for which must be made in gold. Gold exports are practically at an end for this season, and the usual reaction in favor of the United States will soon set in. A Very Dismal Affliction. When an indefinite myriad of sparks come forth covering Dalles city honsetops, from straining locomotives in our streets, on a windy day, and smoke fills the chambers of our residences, shops and stores, we wonder why Chicago should be so particular about smoke; or that we of The Dalles should be so patient, under worse affliction. In Chicago, the people will not stand it. There the owners of smoky chimneys that are overworked, are prosecuted. Last Saturday, according to the News, a number of gentlemen owning chimneys and furnaces which customarily smear the skies with thick smoke were called into court and allowed to repent in \$50 bills. The action seems to have been disposed of in a pleasantly summary fashion. In all \$655 in fines was collected from property-owners whose chimneys smoked too much. Several of those who appeared declared it to be their intention to put in smoke-consumers at an early day. Whatever the justice of the decision in each individual case, it is apparent that the penalties will serve to reawaken other violators of the ordinances to the error of their ways. If it is going to cost money to dye the heavens herabouts a soot color, indulgence in that pastime will become less popular, says the News. Chicago has \$655 more in her treasury—a very small grain of consolation for a very dismal affliction.

An Exciting Incident. In this day and age of the world when our young men have not the opportunity to shoulder the musket and march forth to fight for their country, we do not realize how many brave warriors we have in our midst, nor how much real bravery lies latent on the breasts of our society young men. For instance, a little reminiscence of camp life at Collins landing would not be amiss. One day in July one of the aforesaid young men sallied forth through the woods, the while scraps of poetry in keeping with the situation were running through his mind, and every vestige of common things were swept aside. Suddenly, on looking ahead, coming right toward him, what should he behold but, what to his poetical mind was a huge black bear, which calmly gazed on him with an air that plainly said "Johnnie get your gun," and in less time than it takes to tell it, the camp was surprised by a wild-eyed, bare-headed fellow running into camp, grabbing his gun and disappearing. Fulfilling the bible injunction to "bear one another burdens" his comrades immediately followed, the young ladies (ex Zonaves) bringing up the rear, fully determined to do their part should any wounds need dressing. As they came to a halt near the place where the young man's poetical reveries were disturbed, one of the young ladies ran ahead and grabbed up what she termed "a dear little puppy" and started for camp, leaving the young braves gazing wildly around in search of the hugh grizzley which the poet had described, but in vain; and to this day he declares that he was not the victim of an hallucination, but that brain, becoming frightened, had skulked away and the "cub" had got in the wrong Booth. DALLE CITY LOTS SOLD. Prices Realized Show a Healthy Advance in Real Estate. Tuesday nineteen Dalles City lots were sold, described by Recorder Meneffe in the official notice of sale, as follows: Seventy feet off from the south side of Lot No. 1, in Block No. 18; Seventy feet off from south side of Lot No. 2, Block No. 18; the south one-half of Lots No. 3, 4, 5 and 6, in Block No. 18; Lots Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, in Block No. 19; and Lots Nos. 7, 8, 11 and 12, in Block No. 14. The appraised value of said lots and for less than which they will not be sold is fixed as follows, to-wit: 70 ft. off the south end of Lot No. 1, in Block No. 18. \$125.00 70 feet off the south end of Lot No. 2, in Block No. 18. 125.00 The south one-half of Lot No. 3, in Block No. 18. 100.00 The south one-half of Lot No. 4, in Block No. 18. 100.00 The south one-half of Lot No. 5, in Block No. 18. 100.00 The south one-half of Lot No. 6, in Block No. 18. 100.00 Lots numbered 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, in Block No. 19, and Lots numbered 7, 8, 11 and 12, in Block No. 14, each appraised at. 100.00 Each lot was sold separately, at auction, to the highest bidder, by W. H. Butts, auctioneer. The sales were made to the following persons: Name No lots bought. M T Nolan 7 Joe T Peters 2 G A Pirman 2 J Mellquist 2 John Johnson 1 Peter Johnson 1 C O Johnson 1 J W Cottingham 1 Total number sold 19 The aggregate sales amount to \$3,223.00 an average of a fraction less than \$170 per lot, which, when taken as a straw to indicate the direction of the proverbial financial wind, shows that quite a stiffening is apparent in the real estate circles of this city. The day for purchasing property in The Dalles, "before the boom," is at hand. Property will never again be so cheap as it is now—on either side the Columbia river, below the dalles. Stick a pin right here. TEACHERS INSTITUTE. Programme of Exercises Beginning on Monday Next. We are in receipt of a copy of the programme for the teachers institute which is to be held in The Dalles, beginning on Monday next. It is as follows: 9.00—9.45 A. M. Written Arithmetic. Prof. Rigler 9.45—10.30 A. M. Language. Prof. Ackerman Recess. 10.40—11.20 A. M. Geography. Prof. Rigler 11.20—11.12 A. M. Physiology. Prof. Ackerman 1.20—2 P. M. History. Prof. Rigler 2—2.40 P. M. Mental Arith. Prof. Ackerman Recess. 2.55—3.30 P. M. Reading and Spelling. Prof.'s Ackerman and Rigler 3.30—4.15 P. M. General Discussion. The programme for the evening exercises will be published later. UNTIL. Do you recall, he whispered low, That afternoon we parted, When on the train you sped away And left me broken-hearted? How I threw after you a kiss And you did not return it? 'T was cruel of you to treat me thus. Oh say, why did you spurn it? I kept the kiss, she softly cried, I thought, (with smile the queereat) Because a woman cannot throw That I might miss you, dearest. —T. A. H. BORN. In this city, August 13th, to the wife of John Pashek, a daughter.

What is Theosophy? Of course, to get a more complete idea of the subject you will attend the free lecture at the Court house this evening. In answer to the question, however, Dr. Griffiths said to a representative of THE CHRONICLE today: Theosophy is a rational philosophy, which appeals to that ever increasing number of independent students and thinkers who, because dissatisfied with current conceptions as to mans origin, development and destiny, search for more light thereon. Theosophy offers knowledge upon many perplexing problems of life, and human existence which are either not considered by other systems, denied, relegated to the unknowable, or to that weakest of all subterfuges, a special providence. From a theosophical standpoint nothing is too sacred for investigation. The gods themselves are questioned; reverently, but still, questioned. It is believed that whatsoever the human mind desires knowledge upon, is a demand of the ever expanding soul, which calls never in vain, but shall be satisfied and supplied from out the unfathomable depths of our own being, and from the inexhaustible resources of our common mother nature. Theosophy is the root essence of the philosophies and religions of all peoples of whatsoever age. All have origin in it, Universal brotherhood, Karma and Reincarnation are the fundamental teachings of theosophy and constitute the basis and rational of all human conditions and processes of evolution. In the lecture to be given here, Dr. Griffiths will consider the questions of adepts, cycles, a personal god, vicarious atonement and Physical Heredity. The lecture is free, and all are cordially invited, especially students and thinkers. PEE-HISTORIC MAN. What the Pioneer Fossil Hunter of the Inland Empire Has to Say. Messrs. G. C. Duncan and T. A. Mitchell-Innes, of Pasely, Lake county, who have been stopping at the Umatilla house for several days, leave for home tomorrow. Mr. Duncan has a national reputation as the discoverer of fossils in the prolific fields of the Inland Empire. He has been in the pursuit of this special occupation for more than eighteen years, a great portion of the time in the service of Princeton and Yale colleges, and many of the erudite expositions on pre-historic animals, by leading professors, have originated from his research. As he has progressed it has become to him a fascinating employment. He cannot resist its influences successfully. He has discovered an almost perfect kit of tools which could have been used by no other than human hands, which accompanied the horse, cow, dog, hog, and other animals supposed to have been domesticated, then as now. But man is missing. In answer to a question as to how he accounted for this fact the old pioneer said: "Well, I'll tell you; as near as anybody can ever find out, its just this; when the fearful crash of worlds occurred in those days, man took to the hills; the animals took to the streams; and the altitudes did not contain the elements of preservation that the low lands did, and the trace of man was lost. While relics lead us to know that the animals did exist." These tools of man; pointing to some very valuable fossils, including a saw, a knife, etc., "are all we have to reveal to us his existence in this region then." The old man is about right; and it is not quite creditable to Oregon to say that on his visit to Portland last week it was impossible for him to enlist any intelligent action to aid him in his researches. If our fossil beds existed in almost any other portion of the civilized world, some sort of an educational institution would spring up from it, and become as acknowledged source of intellect or perspicuity upon that subject, as the Lick observatory has demonstrated its usefulness to us during Mars' "opposition." But what can be expected of a state, even with such fertile resources, that would dismiss as Geologist, such a brainy man as Prof. Thos. Condon, because of a calamity how about his salary being too big—\$800.00 a year we think it was. THIS IS THE STYLE. A Sample Letter Which Goes a Long Way to Build up the Country. Last evening the Dufur stage brought us a letter with a check in it. Checks are always welcomed in THE CHRONICLE office, and so are words like these, enveloped with the check: Farmers are busy threshing their crops which are yielding more than was expected, and the quality of wheat in Wamic and Tygh is No. 1. Fall wheat yields from twenty to thirty bushels per acre. Philip Knowles Cyclone thresher against the world for good work. Phil knows how to please the farmers and millers. The Tygh roller flour mill is running on full time, making flour equal to any in the market. No body is sick in these parts. Yours Truly. W. M. M.