

THIRD AND LAST DAY.

Editors And Publishers Preparing For Spokane Tonight.

THE TRIP TO CELILO YESTERDAY.

The Run of Salmon Falling off so Fast as to be of Little Interest.

OFFICERS CHOSEN FOR NEXT TERM.

The Reception And Speeches Last Night -Address of Welcome by Mayor Mays-etc.

THE DALLES, Oct. 6.—This will be the third and last day of the Oregon Press Association's fifth annual convention. The afternoon yesterday was spent in visiting Celilo falls, and in consequence of a delayed train the excursion did not return to The Dalles until 6:30 p. m. This put a damper on any further proceedings. The Dalles City Brass Band headed the procession for the Court house at 7:30 p. m. A very large and intelligent audience had congregated and after music by the band, President Noltner called the meeting to order, when Hon. Robt. Mays, mayor of The Dalles, welcomed the association in the following well chosen words:

Gentlemen of the Oregon Press Association: It is with pleasure that we greet you this evening. It is always pleasant to meet gentlemen of intelligence and prominence; and especially so when they hail from the many different localities of the state in which we all feel so much interest. But you, gentlemen, the scribes of the different cities and towns of our state, we take the greatest pleasure in meeting and welcoming to our city. Our people very highly indeed appreciate this opportunity of meeting so many of the sages of this commonwealth, upon whom we depend so much for the future welfare and prosperity, not only of Oregon—our first love—but of the great Pacific Northwest in general.

Your services in the past, for which we cannot be too grateful, are a part of the history of this country. When I reached this place in September, 1852, after a six-months journey across the plains, and for several years afterwards, almost all the territory west of the Rocky mountains and north of California was included in what was then Oregon Territory. Think of being in Oregon upon reaching the west slope of the Rockies! Out of this territory many grand states have since been carved, leaving still our Oregon—grander than all.

The whole population of Oregon Territory in 1852, including the large immigration of that year, was less than 15,000 people, and they were scattered from Puget sound on the north to Jacksonville on the south. Portland was then a village of about 300 people. Oregon City was the capital of the territory. Salem was a mere embryo village, while Albany and Corvallis, the latter then called Marysville, were very small trading stations, and Eugene city was yet unthought of. All this great country east of the Cascade mountains, and on to the Missouri river was without a score of permanent white settlers. It is very pleasant indeed to those of us who have witnessed the great changes and the rapid advancement that has been made in this country to think that while pluck and perseverance have been important factors in bringing about these changes, manual labor has been greatly guided and assisted by printers' ink.

With the meager population of 40 years ago, we found but the weekly Oregonian at Portland, edited by T. J. Dryer, and the Oregon Statesman at Salem by Asahel Bush. These were each little weekly issues, but full of that pluck and energy which bespeak their long lives of great usefulness. The nearest of these papers would frequently not reach this place until many weeks after its publication. The Oregon Spectator, published at Oregon City, was the pioneer paper, but had ceased publication shortly before. As population increased and towns sprang into existence, the establishment of other good newspapers followed, till now I have no knowledge of how many hundreds there are in what was then Oregon Territory. We feel proud today of our facilities for imparting information. The press is entitled to much more credit than it gets, for the prosperity that we are so proud of. The editor is like the beacon light on the outer wall; he is ever peering into things unknown and sounding the notes of warning and good cheer as he leads the mighty throng.

Gentlemen of the association, we are pleased to see you meet in brotherly conference; we know that you will profit by such meeting, and that you will be better able to perform your duties as instructors. You are not only the instructors of the people, but largely the regulators of the communities in which you live. Your responsibility is very considerable and your duties are arduous. Be careful that whatever you may advocate or encourage shall tend to elevate the people both morally and intellectually. Of course there are many vexed questions to be discussed, and after all is said and done differences of opinion will still exist, but in such discussions be fair with your opponent, and honest with yourself. No public instructor can afford to stoop below the dignity of a gentleman and reasonably expect to be sustained in his course.

Our committee thought the cascades of the Columbia—that great barrier to the progress of the Inland Empire—an exceedingly fit place to meet you. We hope your visit there may have given you additional information, and further cause to aid us in securing an open river.

To each and all of you, I now, in behalf of our citizens, extend the freedom of our city. I regret that the late fire, which swept away over half the town, makes us unable to entertain you as we would wish; but we trust your meeting may be none the less pleasant and beneficial, and that when you have gone, it may be to ever retain pleasant recollections of our town and people.

Mayor Mays' address was followed by a response from President Noltner, filled to the brim with sentiment expressive of appreciation, and pledges on the part of the association that united action will be made to shake off the fetters that bind the Inland Empire and grind its energies to palpable dust under the oppressive heel of a soulless corporation. The speaker pictured a glorious future for the great Inland Empire when the noble Columbia shall be an open river. In response to the welcome of mayor Mays, Mr. Noltner said:

Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen:

On behalf of the members of the Oregon Press Association, permit me to thank you, and through you, the people of The Dalles for their cordial, hearty and hospitable reception. To those unfamiliar with the people of our state, this reception may be somewhat of a surprise, but to those who are acquainted with their character and open heartedness it is not astonishing. It is simply natural for the people of Oregon to be the most hospitable in the Union. That the citizens of The Dalles know how to capture the good opinions of the Oregon editor, was demonstrated at the very threshold, and fair ladies were brought into requisition and the session inaugurated with a most sumptuous lunch which was set before them on tables most handsomely decorated, and the committee on reception had previously arranged a most delightful ride up the Columbia on the beautiful steamer Regulator, and on our arrival here, we found that everything for our comfort and entertainment had been arranged.

I am especially gratified that the Oregon Press association selected your city for its annual meeting at this time, and I may be pardoned for using in reply, a portion of what was intended to be incorporated in my annual address to the members of our association. But the subject is one of interest to you and the great Inland Empire, therefore I reserved this part of my address for this occasion.

Again thanking you, Mr. Mayor, on behalf of the association, and hoping that the people of this city may realize their just reward for their hospitality and courtesy, and that your fair city, which has been able to maintain its progress and advancement under many adverse and discouraging circumstances, may continue to prosper, and ever remain one of Oregon's brightest and most prosperous cities.

Following the address of President Noltner, Col. Pat Donan was introduced, and in his happy manner convulsed the audience for a full hour on the subject of "Country Journalism." His concluding words were a tribute to the possible greatness of the empire west of the Rocky mountains, and should be spread upon the minutes and published with the proceedings.

At the conclusion of Col. Donan's address, Col. J. B. Eddy, from the committee on resolutions, offered a series of resolutions expressing the thanks of the association for the hospitable reception at Cascade Locks and subsequent entertainment, which were adopted unanimously.

He next offered a set of resolutions concerning the Inland Empire, and an open Columbia river. On motion to adopt, Col. Eddy took the floor, and made the speech of the evening. He urged our fellow brothers of the valley to read up on the subject, and realize the work before us as co-laborers for the good of the whole state. And judging from the enthusiasm with which his words were received, they will be productive of very much good. The convention then adjourned until 9 a. m. today.

An Alaska Volcano in Eruption.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 5.—In a letter to the navy department from Onnalaska September 4th, Commander Evans, of the United States ship Yorktown, states the Newvoiy Volient, a volcano, erupted on the Alaska peninsula about latitude 56 deg. north, longitude 146 deg. 20 min. west. The noise of the eruption, which took place during the last week of August, was heard 90 miles. The clouds of ashes and cinders were so dense at a distance of 150 miles at sea that the steamer St Paul was compelled to light her lights at ten in the morning. The decks were covered with ashes to such an extent that many bucketfuls were swept up and thrown overboard. No loss of life or property from the explosion was heard of at the date of Evans' letter.

THE DELINQUENT LIST.

A Few Contributions That Didn't Get In Before the Forms Were Locked Up Yesterday.

No wonder the newspapers of The Dalles are spicy and interesting. A brighter or more intelligent lot of ladies are seldom found in any occupation than the fair ones employed on THE CHRONICLE.—Kaiser.

E. J. took this thought from Col. Bob Miller.

The Dalles has some fine Indian curios, but the greatest is the style of advertising here done on the sidewalks.—Harding.

An open river and an all rail route to Yaquina will give Oregon two seaports.—Conover.

I'm bound to come to The Dalles again. I have numerous acquaintances here now.—Campbell.

THE SALMON IS GOING

What Commissioner Stone Says Relative to the Subject.

THE McCLOUD STATION FAILING.

Will be a Thing of the Past if Action is Not Taken Very Soon.

WILL BE FISHED OUT COMPLETELY

Conditions in all the Tributaries of the Sacramento are Practically the Same.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 5.—United States Commissioner Livingstone Stone arrived in this city last evening from the government hatchery on the McCloud river in Shasta county. He arrived at the McCloud station from Washington six weeks ago, and since then he has been engaged in making a thorough examination of the fish interests in that locality. "If the government," says he, "does not take some action very soon, salmon will be a thing of the past in the Sacramento river. When I was at McCloud river station fifteen years ago, we used to get 15,000,000 eggs out of the hatchery, while now it is hard to get 8,000,000. I fished up there during my recent stay, and caught very few salmon, while years ago thousands were caught in the nets. In all the tributaries of the Sacramento the conditions are the same, and there is only one way to prevent the waters of California being fished out as completely as the Hudson and other rivers on the Atlantic side, and that is to make the close season commence about August 1st of each year, instead of September 1st.

A Row in the Board.

CHICAGO, Oct. 5.—The American board of commissioners for the foreign missions of the general Congregational missionary body reassembled this morning. This board is self-constituting and self-perpetuating. At present it is composed of two elements—liberal and conservative; these have many points of difference. One of these differences having to do with the body itself came up this morning. The liberals believe that the churches which furnish all the funds should have a representation. This matter came up in a paper by Dr. E. K. Alden, defending the conservative policy. It was moved the paper be referred to a special committee to report next year. In behalf of the liberals a substitute was proposed to refer it to the business committee with instructions to report at this session. The conservatives carried the day, defeating the substitute by a vote of twenty-nine to forty-two. The conservatives finally consented to refer to a committee to report as soon as possible. The conservatives have the appointment of the committee.

LOST HIS PIE.

A Runaway in Columbia Caused by a Pie—No Bones Broken.

Special to THE CHRONICLE.]

COLUMBIA Precinct, Oct. 3.—A peculiar runaway and what might have been a dreadful accident, occurred this afternoon at the Wilder ranch, where Rev. I. J. Powell was threshing for the Wilder Bros. And while all are thankful that no lives were lost, they can enjoy the comical part of the affair. The elder by his quiet and gentlemanly manners wins the respect of all. So the ladies kindly sent him a pie to wile away a few lonely moments on the horse power, where he plies the black snake to the twelve sleepy horses trying to keep the other men busy. Dell Wilder carried the pie, and kind hearted as he always is, volunteered to drive while the elder ate. Everything went well for a while regardless of the jealous glances and wounded feelings of the other men. But suddenly the tumbling shaft broke loose and the horses started faster than was safe or pleasant for Dell and the elder. But they kept their position until some of the horses went down when they made their escape. No one hurt except the elder, he says his feelings are badly hurt, because he lost half his pie. LEN.

THREE CHEERS FOR WASCO!!!

Eleven Out of Thirteen Premiums on Fruit Today.

It is a most opportune time, and fitting to the occasion, to be told by private telegrams to Mr. Whealdon today that Wasco county Has taken eleven Of the thirteen premiums Awarded on fruit, at the Portland exposition today!

This is a subject to which we call the special attention of our Brother Faber pushers. Wasco county against the world.

"Only the brave deserve the fare," but let every one attend the county fair, commencing Tuesday, Oct. 11th.

Who Makes the Paper?

Who is dot dot gets der news, Don't have time to get der blues, Und gen'rly drinks, schmokes und chews? Dot's der Reporter.

Who is dot dot uses der "blue," Marks der copy through and through, Und tells der boys "Do as I Do," Dot's der City Editor.

Who is dot dot curses der vires, Likes good news but hates der fires, Und has no use for any liars? Dot's der Telegraph Editor.

Who is dot dot knows id all: Ems every one at his beck and call: Und doesn't feel der least bit small? Dot's der Managing Editor.

Who is dot dot sets der type, Has a nose dot's fully ripe, Und schmokes a nasty stinkin pipe? Dot's der Printer.

Who is dot dot makes men schvear, Und would do it if they did but dare, Climb his frame and pull his hair? Dot's der Proofreader.

Who is dot dot der errands run, Gets scolded and kicked just for fun, Und of all is der busiest one? Dot's der Devil.

Who is dot dot catches "strings," Pays der bills and oter things; Makes der boys all feel like kings? Dot's der Cashier.

THE CONVENTION WORK.

Flavel Selected for 1893—Election of Officers—Adjournment.

The convention was called to order at 9:25 a. m. Absent members, except Chas. Nickell, who could be found, were brought in by the sergeant-at-arms.

At 9:40 business was resumed. Hibbert submitted report from the committee on fraternity, which was read, adopted and ordered spread upon the minutes.

The secretary was requested to ask Mr. Benton of the American Press Association to put in plates for publication of the address of Col. Pat Donan on "Country Journalism."

Flavel was selected as the location for the next annual meeting of the association, upon invitation of Messrs. Dwyer & Burke.

The committee on Spokane and Puget sound visit reported everything arranged, and it was voted that we go.

The legislative committee reported favorably on the monument of Dr. McLaughlin.

Following is a list of officers chosen for the ensuing year: Col. J. B. Eddy, Tribune, Pendleton, President.

F. S. Harding, McMinnville Register, 1st Vice president; Ira L. Campbell, Eugene Guard, 2d do; S. L. Brooks, The Dalles Chronicle, 3d do; Geo. Hibbert, Astoria Examiner, 4th do; W. H. Leeds, Ashland Tidings, 5th do.

A Tozier, Portland Pythian, secretary. C. C. Doughty, Dallas Observer, treasurer.

Robert Johnson, Corvallis Times, sergeant-at-arms. Col. Pat Donan was elected an honorary member.

The following committees were appointed. Resolutions. Geo. Hibbert, C. C. Doughty, Geo. H. Moffett.

Grievance. I. L. Campbell, W. I. Ashbury, E. J. Kaiser. Finance. Chas. Nickell, D. T. Stanley, R. Johnson.

State of Fraternity. J. P. Burkhart, D. M. C. Gault, W. A. Wheeler. General Arrangements. A. Noltner, F. Conover, F. S. Harding, Leo. Peterson.

Legislative. Geo. H. Himes, A. W. Patterson, Bruno Sittig, J. Michell, Mrs. S. E. Todd.

At 10:50 President elect Eddy took this chair properly. Resolution and vote of thanks to ex-President Noltner was adopted.

Mr. Nickell entered and took his seat. Mr. Nickell: Mr. president, I rise to a question? Is the convention in session. Mr. president: It is.

Motion to take a recess till one o'clock was adopted.

At two o'clock today the conventign was transferred to carriages from the court house, and in parties are now in session in peach orchards around and about The Dalles.

Columbia River Glass Works.

The Buffalo Courier of the 1st says that Dr. F. P. Vandenburg, secretary and consulting chemist for the Columbia river glass works of Grand Dalles, Washington, has ordered two car loads of the purest pottery clay (found only in Germany) shipped to Grand Dalles, with which to make the pots for the glass works soon to be put in operation there.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to return our thanks to the many friends who so kindly did everything possible to alleviate the sufferings of the loved one who has passed to the silent shore; and with her memory will be linked the many kindnesses of which she and her family were the recipients during her last illness.

W. E. SYLVESTER, MRS. ANNA SYLVESTER, J. S. WISZLER.

Portland Exposition.

The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation Co. will sell round trip tickets from The Dalles at \$3, including admission to the exposition. Tickets on sale daily at the office or on board the Regulator. W. C. ALLAWAY, Gen'l Agent.

Don't forget the county fair.

BAD WATER AND GOOD.

What The Tourist on a Wheel Has to go Through With in Drinking.

Frank G. Lenz, has come and gone; but in the few days he sojourned in Portland he made many friends by his pleasing, unostentatious manners and jovial, good-natured ways. Mr. Lenz, in completing his journey across the continent, full mention of which was made in Saturday's Telegram, has made a trip which many men think they would like to accomplish, but few, when put to the test, carry out such perilous undertakings. "It requires an indomitable will, a constitution of steel and a cast-iron stomach," remarked the noted bicyclist, in conversation with a Telegram reporter. "I think that the terrible strain which is being made on my constitution by this trip will lessen my life fully ten years. To sum up my experience in a nutshell and my opinion in regard to it, I would refuse an offer of \$5,000 not to make the trip, but I wouldn't do it over again for \$50,000. The injury to a man's constitution is through his stomach, and this by the water he drinks. One day I am drinking hard water; another soft; now alkali; then saline; sulphurous and brackish water is a common occurrence. To offset the effects of this poisonous fluid I must use ginger in all that I drink. Imagine the condition of one's stomach after going through this ordeal for over a year."

THE WESTERN PRAIRIES.

"Speaking of that part of the country, it is about as uninteresting for a traveler as well could be. For miles and miles the road led along the dusty prairie, threading its way over the level plains which in turn merged into rolling foothills. It was the same dull, monotonous aspect, day in and day out, and oh, I became so wearied of it. Looking backward the two double wagon tracks could be seen coming out of the eastern horizon where the blue sky touched the dull earth, and leading on in front of you till it went into the western horizon. For days and days only the short closely-cropped green grass carpeted the soil to the east, to the west, to the north, to the south. Not a tree or a shrub interrupted the view as far as the eye could see. Further on, where there apparently had been more moisture in the climate, the brown, dust color of this carpet changed to a dark green, but the same dreary expansive waste was always in view. I except the villages which now and then I passed, but they little altered the scene, and seemed dropped out of the clouds in this cheerless country, and often were as dull, as dusty, as uninteresting as the prairie waste surrounding them."

Remember the county fair next week.

Old Nursery Favorites.

There was Tom, the Son of the Piper, Jack Sprat, and Merry King Gold, And the Three Wise Men of Gotham, Who went to sea in a bowl; The woman who rode on a broomstick, And swept the cobwebbed sky, And the boy who sat in the corner, Eating his Christmas pie.

These were some of the old favorites, but they have been supplanted by the "Pansy" and "Chatterbox" stories, "Little Lord Fauntleroy," and "Five Little Peppers." The old fashioned pills and physics have been superseded, and wisely, too, by Pierce's Purgative Pellets, a mild, harmless and effective cathartic. They are pleasant to take—so gentle in their action that the most delicate child can take them, yet so effective that they will cure the most obstinate cases of constipation, stomach, liver and bowel troubles. They should be in every nursery. As a gentle laxative, only one for a dose.

Worn-out, "run-down," feeble women, need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

It builds them up. It's a powerful, restorative tonic, or strength-giver—free from alcohol and injurious drugs. The entire system is renewed and invigorated. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, gives refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength. As a soothing nerve, it allays and subdues hysteria, spasms, and all the nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease. It's the only guaranteed medicine for women. It does what is promised—or it asks nothing. It gives satisfaction, in every case, or the money paid for it is refunded.

That's the way it makers prove their faith in it. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to derange digestion; a legitimate medicine, not a beverage. Purely vegetable and perfectly harmless in any condition of the system.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

D. SIDDALL—DENTIST.—Gas given for the painless extraction of teeth. Also teeth set on silver, aluminum, etc. Rooms: Sign of the Golden Tooth, Second Street.

D. E. G. SANDERS, DENTIST, Graduate of the University of Michigan. Successor to Dr. Tucker. Office over French's Bank, The Dalles, Or.

F. M. SALLYER, CIVIL ENGINEERING, Surveying, and Architecture. The Dalles, Or.

J. F. SNEDAKER, D. D. S., has located permanently in The Dalles, and offers his services to the public in need of dentistry. Office in Chapman building, Second street. Rooms 36 and 37 over the Post Office book store.

D. R. EISENMAN (HOMEOPATHIC) PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—Calls answered promptly, day or night, city or country. Office No. 36 and 37 Chapman block.

D. R. O. DOANE—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office: rooms 5 and 6, Chapman Block. Residence: S. E. corner Court and Fourth streets, second door from the corner. Office hours 9 to 12 A. M., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.



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