

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - - OREGON

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Friday's Daily. The beautiful pug put on boxing gloves. And in a loud tone said he: "I'm champion of all the little dogs."

The salmon canners' trust is broken, result of yesterday's meeting in Portland.

St. Patrick's day—you recollect—"the gentleman that dhruv all the snakes out of Orland."

The train due here at 3 o'clock yesterday morning did not arrive until 8 o'clock last night.

It has rained considerably here today, but Portland has been subjected to a downpour seldom equalled.

We are in receipt of the first biennial report of the state reform school. Thanks to the superintendent, W. W. Smith.

A gentle rain began falling about 7 o'clock this morning and continued without cessation until after 3 o'clock this afternoon.

Our townsman, Oscar Grunert, has succeeded in raising a black lily, which is to the botanical what a white blackbird is to the ornithological kingdom.

Snowing at Kingsley today. This point is 2,600 feet higher than the Dalles, though not far away, and is more subject to the caprices of the storm king.

Gov. Penneyer and Secretary Phil Metchan passed through this city this morning, enroute for the eastern part of the state for the purpose of selecting a location for a branch insane asylum.

H. W. Wells, of Sherars Bridge, arrived today from Portland. A patent has just been granted him for his ranch, consisting of 80 acres, and this he has just sold to a Mr. Jones, of Portland, for \$5,600.

Those who have reason to think that their eyes are defective should consult with Prof. Ales at once at the Umatilla house. He is not a new optician to this section, having been here several years ago, and has a list of references of high standing wherever he goes.

The famous sugar pine belt of upper Rogue river is to have railroad connection soon with the Oregon and California R.R. This is as pretty a body of timber as there is in the world, there being, besides gigantic sugar pine trees, stately fir and yellow pine, often 100 feet to a limb.

The new county of Lincoln take a three mile strip from the southern end of Tillamook and contains an area of 760 square miles as against 670 in Benton. Toledo, the temporary capital, of the new county, is to have a newspaper and other things of a growing nature.

A valuable document, evidently, was picked up on the street today and can be had by the owner at this office. It is addressed to Patrick Farrell, and dated Fort Douglas, Utah, May 20th, 1883, evidently some old army orders which have been preserved for evidence.

The Umatillas have a law among themselves that any of their number arrested for drunkenness shall have their hair cut short. The strange part of it is that those who were most energetic in making the law are now wearing their blankets close up to their hat brims.—Tribune.

The members of the legislature, while serving their short term of sixty days, were little tin gods on wheels and carried things with a very high hand. Since their return to their respective districts they have awakened to the fact that their day is gone and that the newspapers are now in session every day of the year and likely to continue so.—Walla Walla Statesman.

Messrs. Dave McKelorey and Asa Whetstone called yesterday; they inform us that they have just finished plowing 100 acres and have it ready to sow spring grain on. As the weather is a little cool and there is nothing gained in early sowing, they came to the city with their teams and have secured freight for Haun and Fred, who are doing business at Muddy.

Saturday's Daily. If I were you, if I were you. And had those pretty eyes of blue. Those laughing dimples in my cheek. To beauty's fate I'm shure I'd bow. So took him at his word and now He has to pay so much a week.

Twenty-five one hundredths of an inch of rain fell at this point yesterday.

Reports are received that the late rain has made the roads very muddy and traveling difficult.

George Morey has been found guilty of murder in the first degree at Portland, for the killing of Gus Barry.

Messrs. Saltmarsh & Co. received two car loads of cattle today from the Fulton Brothers, and will ship them west this evening.

Hembree was indicted by the grand jury of Sherman county for manslaughter. The trial of the case was continued until the October term of court.

C. L. Phillips brought from Portland a very choice lot of chickens, amongst

which are a few fine white Langshans, and a very fine bird they are, being the first seen here.

Mr. N. Harris' building on the corner of Second and Madison streets is assuming proportions fast; the frame is up and should the weather be favorable it will be inclosed within a few days.

Diphtheria is threatening Union. There are two or more cases. An epidemic is feared. The city authorities have issued a circular warning the people and closing the public schools.

There is a giant tree in Chehalis county, on the southwest quarter of section 10, township 16 north, range 8 west. The tree is a red fir, and is 53 feet and 8 inches in circumference at a distance of six feet from the ground, and has not a churr butt. A survey with instruments proves the tree to be nearly 400 feet high.

Thursday evening a number of the neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Phillips gathered at their residence to welcome them back to The Dalles, spending the evening very pleasantly at drive whist, at the end of which the guests were invited in to an elegant spread, after which a few games of "Magnetic" were played, and so thoroughly were they enjoyed that a "Magnetic" club was organized.

Since several are under the impression that the shamrock is a four-leaved clover of no particular variety, we will say that the botanical name is trifolium ripens, meaning a three-leaved species of the genus ripens, or small white clover. The popular notion is, that when St. Patrick was preaching the doctrine of the Trinity to the pagan Irish, he used this plant bearing three leaves upon one stem, as a symbol or illustration of the great mystery.

The Pendleton Tribune says: "The present year promises to be a most prosperous season for agriculture in Eastern Oregon. Our rolling hill lands have received moisture enough for an excellent crop of grain, and as the cultivated area is being nearly doubled year after year, the season of 1893 promises to excel all others for its abundance and plenty." The same can be said of this section of the state. There never has been as extensive preparations made in any former year as is being done this season.

Monday's Daily. If I should die tonight And you should come to my cold corpse and say, Weeping and heart-broken, 'er my lifeless clay— If I should die tonight And you should come in deepest grief and woe And say, "Here's that ten dollars that I owe," I might arise in my large white cravat And say: "What's that?"

If I should die tonight And you should come to my corpse and kneel, Clapping my hair to show the grief you feel— I say if I should die tonight And you should come to me and there and then Just even hint 'bout payin' me that ten. I might arise in the w'hile, But I'd drop dead again.

Buds are swelling. Miss Grace Riddell returned on the noon train from a visit in Portland.

The Astoria region had a hail storm Friday; a 60-mile an hour wind storm also occurred at the Bar.

From reports gathered all over the world it is learned that this winter has been colder than for 100 years.

Otis Savage has rented the place where he used to have his horses last summer to some Chinamen, who are fitting it up for a wash house.

L. A. Esteb has removed his office into THE CHRONICLE building. Mr. Esteb is recently from La Grande, and is a graduate of the Ann Arbor law school.

The annual chestnut has been warmed over about moving the Albina shops to The Dalles. The Telegram publishes the rumor, stating at the same time that is generally discredited.

Aaron Munson, living near the old garrison, has been losing cordwood from his woodpile and Saturday night discovered the thieves, a man and wife, and made it warm for them.

The teachers and scholars of the district school will meet in the basement of the M. E. church this evening at 7:30 o'clock. It is hoped none of the pupils will play hockey and be absent.

L. S. Davis who was appointed justice of the peace for the East Dalles precinct, at the last term of court, has his mill ready to grind out justice. He is located in the CHRONICLE hall over the CHRONICLE office.

Considerable snow fell at Cascade Locks Saturday, which will have a slight temporary effect on the prosecution of the work. Day Bros. are both at the scene of operations. Their only aggravation at present is from some squeamish settler over the right of way for the tramway.

Louis Stapler, a young man lately from Missouri, was caught in the machinery of the Oregon City paper mills Saturday and sustained injuries of broken ribs, both arms broken and internal injuries. He was a sober and industrious young man of about 26 years of age. He has a wife and one child and is said to have an accident policy of \$1500.

A petition is being circulated and numerously signed by the leading citizens of the city and county to appoint Henry Fowler, receiver of the U. S. land office at The Dalles. No better selection could be made from this section, and his appointment would be gratifying to all who know him. Judge Bradshaw and the leading county officers head the list.

AN OLD MISSION.

Two Ladies Visit Its Former Site on the Academy Grounds.

Mrs. R. Wood of Santa Cruz, Calif., and Mrs. Filmore of Portland, visited this city yesterday and were the guests of Mrs. S. French. Mrs. Wood is a cousin of the Rev. Jason Lee, one of the early M. E. missionaries to Oregon in 1836. The ladies visited the spot where one of the first missionary stations was built, out in the western frontier in the early days. There is now nothing left to mark its former site but a depression in the ground a few yards south of the academy building. This was the cellar of the building, the latter being destroyed by fire many years ago. In point of fact there was little to be seen, but while the ladies were looking at it, imagination reared for itself the uncouth walls, the lumber of which was cut with whip-saws. Imagination, too, supplied the interior with the first early Christian workers, and the grounds adjoining with savage idlers, gaudily painted or feather-bedecked, listlessly standing around or sitting within the friendly shade of the pioneer mission. Thus will time efface all traces of a previous order of existence. Thus have the highest civilizations been buried in the annals of the past. Time will crumble the pyramids to dust, fire will burn history, as at Alexandria, eruptions will bury communities, as at Pompeii and Herculaneum, and who will deny that any of the nations now existing on the face of the earth will some day be known to earth no more?

Salem Congregationalists.

Rev. P. S. Knight, for many years pastor of the Congregational church in Salem, has been called to the pastorate again. He has accepted for a term of three months in which time it is expected that a permanent engagement can be secured. Mr. Knight was at one time dismissed from this pastorate, owing to a hankering for a more polished incumbent, a sort of a religio-society leader. From the reported developments it is supposed that they were successful in this respect, though the morality of some of the lady members may have suffered by the exchange, the church losing prestige and membership remarkably fast. A heroic measure was adopted in the endeavor to regain Knight, and Christlike humility and forgiveness finds no more fitting example in the fact that Mr. Knight will resume his pastorate and endeavor to regain what was lost by his successor's perfidious conduct.

Where is Mulhatten?

The Walla Walla Statesman shows the story which has been going the rounds of the press about the skeletons of forty-three soldiers and their accoutrements being found in "Devil's Gulch," near "Abiquia," New Mexico, to be a fake. There is no such place as Abiquia, and Fort Mary and Espagnola, places where it is said the company had figured before they disappeared, have a like origin in the brain of some imaginative newspaper correspondent short of news. Now if somebody will reveal the true inwardness of the recent "earthquake at Umatilla," a kindness will be bestowed on a long-suffering public.

Bill Nye's Autobiography.

The following is an extract of Bill Nye's autobiography, "written by himself."

Edgar Wilson Nye was born in Maine in 1850, August 25th, but at two years of age he took his parents by the hand and telling them that Piscataquis county was no place for them, he boldly struck out for St. Croix county, Wisconsin, where the hardy young pioneer soon made a home for his parents. The first year he drove the Indians out of the St. Croix valley and suggested to the Northwestern railroad that it would be a good idea to build to St. Paul as soon as the company could get a grant which would pay them two or three times the cost of construction. The following year he adopted trousers and made \$175 from the sale of wolf scalps.—Eugene Guard.

Announcement From Mrs. Blaine.

The following statement is published by request:

17 MADISON PLACE WASH-INGTON, D. C., Feb. 1, '93. The public advertisements of many "Biographies of James G. Blaine," pretending to be "authentic" and "authoritative" compel me to state that no biography or "Life and Work of Mr. Blaine" is authorized or approved by myself or by any member of Mr. Blaine's family; that no manuscript by Mr. Blaine or any private letter or paper of Mr. Blaine, or any material for biography has been given out to any one. If in the future any "authentic" or "authorized" biography should be prepared by competent authors, it will be authenticated and authorized by myself. HARRIET S. BLAINE.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Snipes & Kinserly.

Improved Water System.

Some time ago Colfax improved her water works by inaugurating a better system of operation. The work was done under the supervision of Pendleton engineers. The result was so satisfactory that the city authorities will, as soon as the water works are entirely completed, dispose of the fire engine and do away with the \$2,500 to \$3,000 annual expense connected therewith. This will effect a large saving to the city, and at the same time protection to the city against the ravages of fire will be considerably greater than heretofore.—East Oregonian.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Friday. Mr. G. W. French, of Hartland, Wash., is in the city today.

Mr. Geo. F. Wells, of Portland, arrived in the city this morning and will return this evening.

Mrs. M. Wilkerson and Lora Merris, niece of Mrs. Blakeley, is visiting the Blakeleys, of this city.

Rober Collie, of Donald, B. C., arrived today and proceeded at once to Mitchell, on receipt of a telegram announcing that his sister, Mrs. Walter Mitchell, was quite ill.

W. E. Garretson and wife returned from Portland today. While absent they took a trip over the new electric road from Portland to Oregon city. The round trip (40 miles) was made in 70 minutes.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Columbia Hotel—M F Marderly, F A Robinson, Kansas City; E Strove, Portland; Miss Pearl Gleason, G F Ranney and son, Tygh Valley; G A Kiggin, Primeville; E Killin, E C Smith, Lyle; J E Sarbing, Mountain View; W H Hathaway, Tygh Ridge; J W Cochran, Sherar's Bridge; Miss Julia M Phillips, Iowa.

Henry Heppner returns home tonight. G. J. Johnson, of Dufur, came down today.

Geo. Morgan and wife left for Portland yesterday.

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

L. D. Huff, a Chicago mining expert, is at the Umatilla.

W. H. Wells and wife leave for Sherar's Bridge tonight.

Frank Abernathy, formerly of The Dalles, arrived today.

J. W. Weed, timber inspector for the U. P. Ry., arrived today.

Miss Gertrude French is up from Portland, and will remain in the city about two weeks.

Mr. Ad. Edgar, an old stage and express man of Montana and Wyoming, is in the city today.

Hon. O. P. Hubbard and his stenographer, took the Regulator for Portland this morning.

Mrs. Dr. Stowell returned to her home in Goldendale yesterday, after spending a few weeks in the city.

Prosecuting Attorney W H Wilson returned from Moro this morning. He reports the business nearly completed.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mears, of Goldendale, came up on the Regulator last night, having just returned from a visit to friends in the Willamette valley.

Mr. John Marlin came in Saturday from Goldendale, Wash. When he left it was snowing in the regular old-fashioned style, and continued until he reached this side of the Klickitat hills, when it changed to rain.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Columbia—P Berrell, Sherars Bridge; C F Fischer, Hartland; Henry Hodson and wife, Dufur; Robert Collyer, Donald, B C; John Olson, Lyle; H F Joehimsen, Cascade Locks; Mrs Lieblin, Kingsley; J Brown, J Grosman, F J O'Donnell, John Carey, Portland; Frank Broecke, San Francisco; J T Lucas, Peter Ahola, Centerville; S McClelland, Val Wheeler, Fossil; A M Coester, May, Texas; A Clark, Rockland.

Monday. Hon. Daniel Butler is in the city today.

J. C. Brogan, of Antelope, came in today.

Mrs. H. S. Wilson and mother arrived today.

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

Alec. McClure, of Kingsley, came in town today.

Mr. W. T. McClure, of Mosier, is in the city today.

Judge Bradshaw and Hon. A. S. Bennett returned last night from Moro.

H. C. Page, of Salem, formerly Wells, Fargo messenger between here and Kansas City, is in The Dalles.

Mr. De Yoe, traveling auditor of the Union Pacific, is checking up The Dalles office at the Umatilla house today.

Mrs. J. M. Patterson departed this morning for Salem, where she will visit relatives and her numerous friends for a week or so.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Woodcock, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Stephens of this city, left on the noon train today for their home in Boise City, Idaho.

J. H. Miller arrived with his "prairie schooner" today from Primeville. He says the loss in cattle has been very slight and will not amount to over two per cent. This report agrees with all those so far received by the best authorities.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Columbia Hotel—E E Roop, Spokane; E J Maynard, A Robbins, H Christmas, M Fleischkaner, C Beng, J Fleming, N Nelson and M Covner, Portland; M Rand, James Williams, G F Romeil, Hood River; J Rohlmann, Salt Lake; J J Wellberg, Mosier; M Beaver, Grants; R W West, Sherar's Bridge. Skibbe hotel—F C Bartlett, Tygh Valley; W Williams, Mr and Mrs George Williams, Portland; H Hide, Dufur; Geo Kozel, Cello; John Hendricks, Pasco; Thos Brown, Walla Walla; Chas Payette, Centerville; Franz Arnold, Pendleton; A G Jones, Sprague; A G Garrison, Walla Walla.

THROTTLE AND CAB.

St. Cyr the Champion Liar—Engineer Haslam's Bravery.

"Speaking about earthquakes," said Engineer St. Cyr, as he lighted his cigar for an after-dinner smoke the other evening, "you should have been with me in San Francisco in the spring of '82. I was on the police force there at the time and was walking up Market street about 8 o'clock in the evening, when all at once I heard a deep rumbling noise like distant thunder. The ground trembled and swayed under my feet so violently that I was unable to take a step. The first shock was closely followed by a succession of others, and for just fifteen minutes I stood in one spot, unable to move out of my track. I couldn't even fall. Once or twice I started to fall, when the earth made a lurch in the other direction and I stood upright again.

"The next morning," continued Mr. St. Cyr, "the city of San Francisco contained several hundred acres of real estate more than was shown on the map. The bay had receded nearly a quarter of a mile during the night, leaving every ship in the harbor high and dry, tied to piling a quarter of a mile from water. And that wasn't all," continued the champion story teller, as he made a rush to lock the door. "But he was too late; his auditors had all escaped, leaving him alone to meditate on the future destiny of liars.

As Thos. Haslam, a Union Pacific passenger engineer, was passing through the yards at Umatilla on the way to his engine last night about eleven o'clock, a big, burly tramp stepped from behind a coal pile, and laying his hand on his shoulder, made the customary demand: "Money, or your life!" Mr. Haslam, being no coward, made a ferocious grab at an iron rail with which to annihilate the highwayman, but finding it spiked down, took to his heels and escaped.

THE PORTAGE ROAD.

All That Has Been Done Can Be Quickly Told.

Many inquiries have been made about the portage road across the river, what the status of affairs now is, and whether or not it is to be built at all. THE CHRONICLE can inform its readers as to the former, but no one but Paul Mohr can tell whether it will be constructed or not. From the hurrah made about it during the session of the Salem legislature it was supposed by many that it was to defeat the Raley bill, and really nothing has occurred to make such people change their opinion. An office was engaged, and a civil engineer installed therein, but as far as any results are concerned, it may be assumed that he was a figure-head, and a sorry one at that. Paul Mohr himself professes indifference as to what people may think, and his brother, who has been a prominent figure on our streets for some weeks, says that Paul is not apt to be prompt, having telegraphed when he would arrive in Seattle on one occasion and not arriving until three weeks later. Those who live longest will know the most, but it would appear to those who are best informed that the project is very chimerical.

As regards the condition on the road at present, little has been done lately, and the total expense could be covered with a small sum. There are three miles of road already built from Columbus this way, at the terminal of which is a small gable-roofed house. For the next five or six miles is a stretch graded for a roadbed, and from there to Crates Point are set slope stakes. This last is the only work done recently.

This road might be pushed through in three weeks, for aught anybody knows or cares, but as Paul Mohr is given credit for some shrewdness, and as the road, if built, would be of no benefit whatever unless there were some boats on the river above the dalles, it is probable that when the road is to be built in good earnest, we shall hear something about some boats being built on the upper river.

Coronado Cleared.

The case of The State vs. Emanuel Coronado, who was arrested on a charge preferred by F. W. L. Skibbe, who charged Coronado with obtaining money under false pretenses, came up before Justice Schlutz this morning; and, on the motion of District Attorney Wilson, was dismissed and Coronado set at liberty. It appeared that Coronado had borrowed \$2.00 from Skibbe, showing a receipt for a check that he had deposited with French & Co., for collection, and relying on the receipt, Skibbe advanced the money, and then had Coronado arrested. But as it is no crime to have a genuine receipt from a bank, nor to borrow money, the court did not see his way clear to a committal.

The governor's party arrived at Baker City Friday morning and were hospitably entertained by the citizens, devoting the afternoon to looking at asylum sites, taking a Sumpter valley special train later in the afternoon to visit the Bowen farm. During the evening Gov. Penneyer and Mr. Metchan held a reception in the hotel parlors and the visitors were numerous.

Jules Bros. have 60 varieties of fresh garden and field seeds on hand in bulk, and can supply all demands.

Climates Compared.

The East Oregonian says: The country in Eastern Oregon west of the Blue mountains is visited by less stormy weather, has less fall of snow and is milder in temperature than that on the east side, as a general thing, and frequently, when rain falls in this vicinity it snows "on the other side of the Blues."

The La Grande Chronicle adds: "And a few weeks further on when the gentle dew of heaven are moistening the glad earth on this side of the mountains; when every gathering cloud and every rustling breeze is a harbinger of wealth to the husbandman, and the elixir of energy and health to his family, all that arid region west of the Blue mountains will be a bake oven. Through the burning hours of the day, and during the sweltering watches of the night when the radiated heat from rock and sand makes sleep impossible, the people will drag themselves with waning energy to the house-tops and pray for a gust of the south wind that will fill their lungs with just one cubic inch of air. In the meantime the despoiled vaults of snow hidden in the depths of the Blue mountain forests will send purling streams of liquid into the valley of the Grande Ronde, keeping fresh and green the gardens and fields, while the Umatilla desert will be as bare of vegetation as a possum's tail. You blow about your climate, will you, when nine months out of the year your tongues protrude, dry and parched, and not moist enough to lick a postage stamp?"

Joseph V. Dory, of Warsaw, Ill., was troubled with rheumatism and tried a number of different remedies, but says none of them seemed to do him any good; but finally he got hold of one that speedily cured him. He was much pleased with it, and felt sure that others similarly afflicted would like to know what the remedy was that cured him. He states for the benefit of the public that it is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton, Druggists.

"The people of this vicinity insist on having Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and do not want any other," says John V. Bishop, of Portland Mills, Indiana. That is right. They know it to be superior to any other for colds, and as a preventive and cure for croup, and why should they not insist upon having it. 50 cent bottles for sale by Blakeley & Houghton, druggists.

Montana's silver statue of "Justice" was cast Saturday in Chicago. It is of sterling silver, the total cost of the statue being \$70,000.

Mrs. Million's Ride. When Mrs. Million goes to ride she travels forth in state. Her horses, full of fire and pride, go prancing from the gate. But all the beauties of the day she views with languid eye. Her flesh in weakness wastes away, her voice is but a sigh. For Mrs. Million is in an advanced stage of catarrh, and all the luxuries that wealth can buy fail to give her comfort. She envies her rosy waiting-maid, and would give all her riches for that young woman's pure breath and blooming health. Now, if some true and disinterested friend would advise Mrs. Million of the wonderful merits of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, she would learn that her case is not past help. \$500 reward is offered by the manufacturer for a case of catarrh in the head which they cannot cure.



LOUIS D. VANDERVERE. One of the best known business men in Chicago representative of the great Bradstreet Co.

HEADACHE, SLEEPLESSNESS, NERVOUS PROSTRATION. Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. Attention: I take pleasure in informing you of the very beneficial results which have followed the use of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine in the case of myself and wife. For a year I was subject to a distressing pain at the base of the brain and upper portion of the spinal cord. I lost flesh and was greatly troubled with sleeplessness. Your Nervine was highly recommended to me. My case had been so obstinate that I had no confidence in the efficacy of any medicine. Yet as a last resort I consented to give it a trial. Much to my surprise, I experienced marked benefit; my sleeplessness disappeared; my headache was removed; my spirits and general health grew improved. I soon THOUSANDS GAINED TWENTY POUNDS. ALL THIS OCCURRED AFTER LEARNING AND USING DR. MILES' NERVINE HAS FAILED. My wife taking the Nervine with the best of results. LOUIS D. VANDERVERE. SOLD ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE.

TRY DR. MILES' PILLS, 50 DOSES 25 CTS. SOLD BY BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON.

Pilo's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. See E. T. Haggitt, Warren, Pa.