

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Tuesday's Daily.

He told her of his high estate As he sought her love to gain...

A model spring day.

The mercury announced 60 degrees at 1 o'clock.

J. F. Johnson has been appointed postmaster at Pendleton.

A general sickness resembling la grippe is reported from Mosier.

A carload of Chinamen passed through to Taffe's fishing grounds today.

A force of men are at work upon the big trestle between the Umatilla house.

The "Deestrick Skule" will rehearse this evening at 8 p. m. at the Methodist church.

The river rose 8-tenths in the last twenty-four hours. It is now two feet and a half above zero level.

The regular meeting of the city council will be held on Saturday night, instead of Monday as heretofore.

The contractors on the Judge Bradshaw residence are at work excavating for the foundation and getting material on the ground.

J. J. Cozart of Canyon city is here with 27 head of fine young horses, which may be seen at the City stables. He will ship them below.

Seven thousand fruit trees will be planted on Switzer island, near Pendleton, this spring, together with 10,000 grape vines. Water will be pumped from the Columbia for irrigating purposes.

Att'y. H. S. Wilson was observed this morning piling and burning green apple boughs. He said he was going to stay with the job until it was done. It is probable he has changed his mind by this time, and turned the job over to an expression.

Chameleon-like, Mexico, adjoining the United States on the south, has assumed its political complexion, caused by the accession of the democratic party into power, on the tariff question, and now admits corn free of duty.

Mr. B. S. Huntington received yesterday a large light Brahma rooster from J. M. Gunison. The sire of this fowl was imported from the Eastern states by Mr. Gunison and cost, besides transportation, \$50. Mr. Huntington has a fine flock of light Brahmas in which he takes much pride.

Mr. Polk Butler, of Nansene, is in the city. He reports the weather cool and the season backward; that the grain and grass are growing slowly and stock are doing well. He deboned 150 head of cattle about a couple of weeks ago and they are in fine condition on the range. The prospects for a large and heavy yield of grain has not been so good for years as the present promises.

"Why do you sign your name J. John B. B. Bronson?" asked Hawkins. "Because it is my name," said Bronson. "I was christened by a minister who stuttered."

A civil action to recover money upon an open account was heard before L. S. Davis, justice of the peace, this afternoon. John L. Thompson is plaintiff vs. John H. Baker and wife, defendants.

A proposed feature of the grand encampment at Pendleton is to form a little army of 300 school children, with baskets of flowers for weapons, to march in front of the veterans in the parade, and adorn their pathway with a floral shower.

They are getting tired of rain in Astoria. The Herald says: "The sun only shows one minute last week. It came out to see if Frank O'Bruno was drunk, and then went back. Scientists predict that the sun will again be visible for a few moments in August, but many think it is only imagination."

At the lost river hot springs, not far from Olene, can be seen thousands of sockers, or mullets, piled up dead and dying. They are, it is alleged, killed by the hot water. There they lie "by the millions," our informants tell us. In course of time not many of these dead fish are to be seen—most of them being drawn down and away by the current. Klamath Star.

Wednesday's Daily.

This little pig went to market, He didn't go alone, With pork so steep No farmer'll keep His little pig at home.

The Jewish Passover begins on Friday night at sunset.

The river rose a foot last night. It is now 3 feet and 7-tenths above zero level.

Saltmarsh & Co. shipped four carloads of cattle, the Fulton band, to Troutdale for Faragher & Crate.

A water main broke in the vicinity of Lincoln and Ninth street, last night, flooding the streets considerably for a time.

Scandinavian services will be held in the Lutheran chapel on Ninth street Thursday at 7:30 p. m. by Rev. A. Dolven, of Portland.

People in The Dalles last night observed what they took to be the brilliant star, whose erratic career, so far as known, were told by the telegraph. yes-

terday. It resolved itself, however into nothing more romantic than a mountain fire in the timber.

J. J. Cozart shipped off his band of horses, numbering 27 head, by the Registrar this morning.

A fire broke out shortly after 1 o'clock in the building occupied as a saloon by F. Lemke. It was soon extinguished, owing to the efficiency of our fire department.

The East Dalles justice court is composed of L. S. Davis, justice and J. W. Blakeney constable West Dalles, E. Schutz, justice and J. H. Jackson, constable.

A. S. Roberts, of the summit school house neighborhood, today received by express from Norwich, Pa., a Scotch collie shepherd dog. The express charges on his canine majesty was \$14.

There is a bad hole of water upon the bluff between Dr. Rinehart's house and the A. B. Moore property and lying directly north of Singleton's planing mill. The water is already stagnant and turning green, and if not drained at once will breed disease.

Messrs. W. L. Raglin and Henry Stroud of Prineville, arrived today with their six-horse prairie schooners and will load tomorrow with freight for Messrs. M. Siebel & Co., and White & Co. They report the roads in fine condition, and they will be able to haul out 6,000 to 7,500 pounds with each team.

J. J. Woolery brought in some carrots this morning, raised on hill land on 10-Mile, which measure 27 inches in length and 3 1/2 inches largest diameter. They were raised without irrigation or rain. It is suggested that he plant some at intervals of eight feet apart, when next he wants to fence, and save the work of excavation for post holes.

Thursday's Daily.

It is not Darwin's theory, But a loose cuff makes him think That under the bureau or table He may find the missing link.

Peters' planing mill is now running at full blast.

Thirteen hundredths of an inch of rain fell last night.

The damage caused by yesterday's fire amounted to \$150; considerable of it resulting from water.

Conductor French of the Heppner branch, says that it is certain that the shops will be moved from Albina, and he has good reason for thinking they will move to The Dalles.

Surveyors are at work below the shops, and it is said the line of the road will be changed so as to dispense with the time-honored trestle, and will run through the yards of the shops, and connect with the line again about half a mile below.

THE CHRONICLE publishes the most reliable market report of any paper in Oregon, and is alone worth the price of the paper. Aside from this its complete review of local, county, state and national news makes it invaluable to all who desire a newspaper, in all that the word implies.

Boy wanted at this office to learn the printing trade. One who is steady, industrious and ambitious. Such a one can find steady employment at increasing wages as his services demand, and gain a technical knowledge of English and general information that will be of valuable service in all his after life.

John Fitzgerald, who is painting the iron fence around the court house, is in doubt whether it is good policy to put out the sign "paint." He has tried both ways. Before the sign was hung out, out of 100 passers-by, 72 passed without touching, 4 brushed it accidentally, 14 touched it with an air of critical inspection, and looked at their finger, and 10 wanted to see if it was dry. After the sign was hung out 61 passed without disturbing it, and 39 touched it to see if John was telling the truth.

A BEAUTIFUL WINDOW.

Peace & Mays Present an Allegory in Bunting and Cambric.

The middle window of Peace & Mays' dry goods establishment presents a beautiful appearance in its Easter decorations. The background represents a blue sky full of white clouds. In the center of the sky is suspended a beautiful doll, representing an angel with the "good tidings of great joy," carrying in one hand a gilded trumpet and in the other a card bearing the words "Easter Greetings."

In the center of the window is a double arch of gold, hung with gilded eggs and trimmed with white handkerchiefs, under which is a large mirror. At the back of the window on either side are two mirrors, giving the appearance of "the sea beyond," and on either side of these stand two crosses covered with white silk handkerchiefs.

The whole is very dainty and gives an unique and exquisite effect and reflects great credit on the decorator, Mr. Briggs. It is certainly the most beautiful window ever seen in the city and a gentleman from Cal. was heard to remark that he had never before seen anything of this kind more pleasing to the eye.

Eggs for Hatching.

High grade Rose Comb Brown Leghorn eggs from graded Rose Comb hens and pure bred males. Price 50 cents per setting of thirteen. Address E. M. Harriman, Endersby, Or.

Subscribe for THE DAILY CHRONICLE.

WHEN EARTH WAS YOUNG

The Wonderful Fossil Fields of the John Day and Crooked Rivers.

Great Tombs of Lost Races Preserved from the Darkness of the Past to Excite the Wonder of Man.

It is a fact not generally known that in some portions of Eastern Oregon, but more particularly in the John Day river region and on Crooked river, are found some of the most interesting fossil fields in the known world. They are truly most wonderful from the fact that they are different in containing remains of ancient life found in no other part of the world.

Imagine yourself in a very ancient lake bed; how old none but the Great Maker can tell. Go down into one of those gigantic crevices, of which the John Day river itself is one, and its tributaries are others. These great chasms have been cut down by countless ages of constant erosion through the overlying basaltic rock and into these most remarkable of ancient mud-beds, now also hardened into rock, and containing these strange relics of life in the mysterious past, when man was unknown.

These beds are found in many places to be several hundred feet in thickness, and are worn and gullied by the constant washings of rains and melting snows into the most fantastic groups of beautiful coloring, from red, green, yellow and blue to pure white, and from top to bottom containing the remains of hundreds of mammals, fishes and plants. The mammals are here represented in various forms, from the tiny mouse to the most gigantic beasts of ancient America.

A most interesting feature of this great group of tertiary beds is the vast number of species found here. Also many new genii have been found here; that is, many remains have been found of animals that were entirely new to science. This group is now known the world over as the John Day group, because it is identified with no other group in the world, as far as known.

In these great tombs of lost races lie the remains of vast herds of strange beasts, preserved here from the darkness of the past to excite the wonder of man. Here is found the tiny horse, no larger than a merino sheep, perfectly developed and of authentic age, as his teeth can prove. Also great herds of camels, elephants and rhinoceros, of queer types, roamed this region. There were also gigantic beasts of prey. Lions are found here that would put the largest African king of beasts to shame. Also tigers of immense size. Not less than twelve distinct species, great and small, of the tapir-like animal named by scientists the oreodon, lie buried here. Many very fine specimens of this animal have been found. The feline race is well represented by many fine specimens of various species. Dogs of many kinds once howled in this awful wilderness, no less than ten distinct species of this animal being found in a single summer. The great entelodon, a monster hog, was here in great numbers. Imagine to yourself a giant hog, as large as an elephant, with tusks twelve inches long protruding from his ponderous jaws, crushing through these ancient jungles. He must, indeed, have been monarch of the wilds. The writer of this quarried the complete and perfect skull of one of these from the John Day river many years since, which has long been in Yale college museum.

What a pity that a great state like Oregon should not have long since had a place where all of these wonders could be preserved. Why could not our legislature establish a museum? It is not yet too late, although it would take many years of careful collecting to gather such specimens as have already been scattered throughout the various eastern museums, and forever lost to our state. My individual collections since 1874 have amounted to many tons of splendid fossils, the like of which is to be had in no other part of the world. My collections are in Yale college museum, Princeton museum, Philadelphia Academy of Sciences and the National museum at Washington. Why is it that Oregon has no place for these things? What a collection could be made for a state museum. Would it not be nice to show visitors from the east and from foreign lands? A small annual appropriation would maintain such a museum. We would then have a place where could be kept in perpetual view all the resources of the present of a great state, as well as relics of the past. Other states have geologists, with stated salaries, and some have state mineralogists. What is the matter with Oregon? She is behind no state in the world in resources. L. S. D.

Lung Destroyers.

The law against minors smoking cigarettes is being enforced in Portland. The Oregonian of yesterday morning tells of the arrest of Martin Hickey, 18 years old, who was arrested on the street by an officer.

There is a national movement perceptible against the deadly cigarette which is eminently fitting if the United States would preserve the vigor of their youth. Washington has passed sumptuary laws

and the general government is framing legislation to apply to all the states in the union. It is hence the duty of local officers to enforce the law at The Dalles whenever they see it broken, and the task will be made easier now that Portland has broken the ice.

Disgusting Parasitomy.

Mr. A. Buchler returned from a visit to the Cascade Locks last evening. From him we learn that there is only about fifteen men employed at present, and that an impression prevails that the whistle may blow at any time to shut down work. There is an insatiable desire on the part of some to bleed the contractors, without reason other than to throw obstacles in the way. The idea of \$30,000 for the boulders in Herman creek is pronounced a scheme unworthy of persons who claim a title of honesty.

A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT.

Heavenly Pyrotechnics Compared With Those of Earth.

The most wonderful atmospheric phenomena ever seen in this section was observed last night about 8:30 o'clock. In the southern heavens a brilliant light resembling an aurora appeared, having a nucleus like a parhelia, or sundog. A similar one, but of less intensity, was its heavenly paramour in the north, and the celestial unity was made complete by brilliant streamers, silvery bars, curving outward. The magnificent scale of this beautiful phenomena, covering a space of about 120 degrees in length by 40 in width, the dazzling splendor of the centers of light, being of electrical whiteness, and its pristine beauty was remarked by all who observed it as one of the grandest sights. In the light of Nineteenth century knowledge of atmospheric conditions and results, it may be explained as a rational effect of given causes, like the rainbow, which is really not less beautiful; but it shows that humanity's most brilliant conceptions and attainments in the pyrotechnic line can be trebly eclipsed by the proper placement of a little mist, when there is a moon, by the Creator of the universe.

Death of J. C. McFarland.

J. Cornelius McFarland died suddenly yesterday afternoon in Los Angeles, Calif. He passed away quietly.

Mr. Neil McFarland, as he was called, was born in Mansfield, Richland county, O., March 24th, 1833, from which state his parents moved to Illinois, where Mr. McFarland was married to Miss Martha Booten, and soon after crossed the plains by wagon to Oregon in 1852, stopping first at Oregon City, but soon after went out to Southern Oregon. After some time they returned to Oregon City. Then the whole family moved over to Shoalwater Bay, and their daughter Alice (now Mrs. W. R. Abrams) was born at what is now South Bend, Wash. The McFarlands came to The Dalles in the spring of 1855. They built the steamer Wasco, and ran her for some time between here and the Cascades, and history records that, in March, 1856, Indians attacked the steamer, which was riddled with bullets before they escaped. Cornelius was engineer and his father captain. They built their home here about 1857 on the corner of Third and Washington streets. About the year 1859 he took up land in Klickitat valley and lived there for several years, but owing to the ravages of crickets, they finally abandoned farming and returned to The Dalles in 1863. During the Indian troubles in the upper country Mr. McFarland, in response to a call for volunteers, went to the front and took an active part in quelling the uprising.

In The Dalles he is known as having led a very active life, being prominent in business circles in 1863-5, when the firm was dissolved. He leaves besides his wife and aged mother six children—Frank McFarland, of Los Angeles, Cal.; Homer McFarland, of Heppner, Or.; Mrs. E. C. Price and Mrs. W. R. Abrams, of Ellensburg, Wash.; Mrs. McEwen, wife of Rev. W. L. McEwen, rector of St. Mark's Episcopal church at Portland, and Mrs. W. H. Moody, of The Dalles. He also has three brothers who are prominent in business circles—E. B. McFarland, vice-president of Oregon National bank at Portland; Albert McFarland, of Seattle, Wash., and C. B. McFarland, of White Salmon, Wash. The deceased was a Mason and Odd Fellow, and much respected in the community. The present intention is that his remains will be buried at Los Angeles, but it is probable they will be brought to Oregon and re-interred.

MARRIED.

On the 26th inst, by Rev. W. H. Wilson, at his residence, Arthur H. Beal, and Agnes D. Cooper, all of Wasco county, Oregon. The best wishes of their many friends go with them to their home on Mill Creek.

DIED.

At Monroe, Wisconsin, March 20th, Washington Hill, aged 74 years.

Deceased was the father of Mrs. J. B. Condon of this city. He attained his 74th birthday Sunday, and died the following Monday.

Card of Thanks.

We desire through this medium to extend our sincere thanks to our friends, whose kind sympathy and help was extended during the illness and death of our little girl.

MR. AND MRS. JOHN ELTON.

MOSIER MUSINGS.

Death of Old "Silver Locks," Seven Years More than a Centenarian.

Charley Cramer is putting out an extensive field of strawberries.

Rev. Frank Ireland has moved to the Dick Fisher house on Mosier creek.

Charles Dugan will start to California soon to look up a suitable location for mercantile pursuits.

It is reported here that the R. R. Co. offer to buy 40 acres of land of Milton Harlan on Rock Creek for a new depot.

Mr. Creed, who leased ten acres of land from Mr. Brown, on Mosier creek, for strawberries, has a splendid showing for a large crop.

Miss Dolly Mosier has enjoyed a visit from some young ladies from The Dalles, the past week. Your correspondent did not learn the names of the fair visitors.

Thomas Harlan and Frank Ginger are subpoenaed to attend U. S. court at Spokane Falls as witnesses in the timber trespass cases reported to the government by them nearly three years ago.

Mrs. Marietta Harlan will go to Colorado Springs and Manitou in May, and later in the season to the world's fair at Chicago, thence to the state of Indiana, and will not return till late in the fall.

Squire Davenport is about to erect an office in Mosier from which to advise those about to go to law to stay out of it, while if his neighbors are determined to have justice he will be fixed to dispense it.

Jeff. Mosier is the owner of a veritable fish lake of about two acres well stocked with German carp. Mr. Mosier has kindly invited his neighbors to fish at their pleasure and leisure for those fine fish, saying that the lake contains enough for all.

It was reported that by the premature explosion of a blast a few days ago, A. Singleton lost an eye, and was otherwise severely hurt. We learn later that the injuries sustained are not so bad, and Mr. Singleton is to be congratulated on his escape from permanent injury.

A PATRIARCH GONE.

Indian Tom's father, "Silver Locks," died on Sunday 26th inst, aged 107 years. Tom says that a tradition among the White Salmon Indians shows that his father was a young man when Lewis and Clarke wintered on the Columbia river (1806) and that when Astoria was founded (1811) he was about twenty-five years old.

Seventy years ago this patriarch was a "Big Indian," an officer, a leader in social life, and an adviser in religion and politics. He outlived the age that he belonged to. He saw his tribe perish. Those whom he loved in the days of his manhood have long slept upon Mamaluse island.

It was pathetic to see the poor old man last winter carrying wood. Bent with age and overloaded with his burden of wood, it was pitiable to observe that stoicism, which is the despair of human nature. He bore well his own deep griefs.

This departed patriarch had no knowledge of philosophy; or of Christianity. He did not know that he had to sin and repent, and believe, and be baptized to be saved. He did not know that some human souls are saved and others are lost. He only knew that there is a great Spirit, which placed a blue sky over his head. He has stepped into the vast cathedral of eternity, beyond the reach of the white man's judgment—a human soul seeking its Creator. \* \* \*

Mosier, March 28th.

Speculation Party.

Miss Maie Williams entertained a few of her most intimate friends last evening at a "speculation party," and from the confident manner in which some of the young people speculated it was evident they had no misgivings as to their success. Among the many prizes won was a typical "red man," who must have been imbibing freely, as Deputy Marshal Jameson carried him off. Mr. H. French came out ahead of all the gentlemen in his speculations and was presented with a nicely-bound book, while Miss Maie had less dread of the warm weather, having won a beautiful fan. Lunch was scarcely over before all were more than pleased at the familiar sound of the mandolin and guitar. Miss Maie then sang two of the sweetest solos the company have been privileged to hear for some time, and after singing, dancing, conversation, etc., the jolly crowd were compelled by the lateness of the hour to disband.

Fine Fish.

J. D. Whitman, the manager of the Lost River cannery, was in town Monday night. He says that he has put up 700 cans, enough to test the marketable qualities of the fish, and is drying nearly 7,000, which will require about a month's time to completely cure. He is well satisfied with the undertaking and believes the Lost River product to be the best food fish ever prepared for market. He sent a number of packages of fresh fish to Medford people who are delighted with their flavor.—Klamath Express.

For Sale or Trade.

Thoroughbred, Short Horn bull for sale. Weight 2,000 pounds, age 5 years. From Kansas, Mo.; Al pedigree. Will trade for horses or mules. KERR & BRUCKLEY, Grass Valley.

A Brave Soldier.

Boyd, Or., March 27th, 1893.

MY EDITOR:

By your permission, we would like to chronicle the startling news of a brave soldier's action. As Mr. C. B. Cockerline, a militiaman belonging to company A, was going yesterday on an errand from Boyd postoffice to Mr. Bolton's, he was startled by the sight of a man lying in the road before him, apparently dead or in terrible distress. As he approached within about 120 feet he began to turn white in the face, and in an instant he ran the spurs in his horse's side and started back on the dead run to tell the people at the store of the startling news. He reached the store out of breath, and then he led the way back toward the man, with his brother and Mr. Smith following him. When they approached the man proved to be Mr. George Rice, who saw him coming and threw himself down to try the soldier's grit. The soldier says he will return the joke of a soldier's retreat from a dead man. MOSES.

The Columbia Packing Co.,

PACKERS OF

Pork and Beef.

MANUFACTURERS OF

Fine Lard and Sausages.

Curers of BRAND

Hams and Bacon,

Dried Beef, Etc.

Masonic Building. The Dalles, Or.

Wasco Warehouse Co.,

Receives Goods on Storage, and Forwards same to their destination.

Receives Consignments For Sale on Commission.

Rates Reasonable.

MARK GOODS

W. W. Co.

THE DALLES, OR.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Wasco.

Isidor Lang, Edward Lang, Max Lang and Louis Lang, partners doing business under the firm name of Lang & Co., Plaintiffs, vs. A. J. Wall, Defendant.

To A. J. Wall, the above-named defendant:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above-entitled action, on or before the first day of the next regular term of this court after completion of the service of this summons upon you, and if you fail so to answer, for want thereof, the plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of \$228.63 and interest thereon at the rate of eight per cent. per annum from May 15, 1892, and the further sum of \$44.25 and interest thereon at eight per cent. per annum from July 26, 1892, and for their costs and disbursements herein.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof by order of the Hon. W. J. Bradshaw, Judge of said Circuit Court, made at chambers in Dalles City on November 4, 1892.

MAY'S, HUNTINGTON & WILSON, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE, The Dalles, Or., Mar. 26, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Or., on Saturday, May 13, 1893, viz:

JAMES K. McCURE.

Pre-emption Declaratory Statement No. 7285, for the N 1/2 NE 1/4, and S 1/2 NW 1/4 of Sec. 6, Tp. 5 S., R. 13 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

George Gordon, L. M. Woodside, D. E. Hurst and M. Delore, all of Wapinitia, Or.

JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE, The Dalles, Or., Feb. 19, 1893.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at The Dalles, Or., on Saturday, March 26, 1893, viz:

Edward Henderson.

Homestead Application No. 9675, for Lots 3 and 6, and the N 1/2 NE 1/4, and S 1/2 SW 1/4 of Sec. 5, Tp. 1 S., R. 13 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz:

Marion Thompson, W. H. Steuts, M. C. Painter and Joseph Gschwendner, all of Dalles, Or.

JOHN W. LEWIS, Register.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of an execution and order of sale issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Wasco County, on the 14th day of February, 1893, to me directed, in the suit W. C. Rice vs. Robert Mays is plaintiff and Valentine Ross and Caroline Ross are defendants, commanding me to levy upon and sell that certain tract of land in Wasco County, Oregon, described as the southeast Quarter of Section 17, Township 13 North, Range 13 East, W. 3 E., containing 160 acres, I have this day levied upon said land and on the 23rd day of March, 1893, at the hour of 10 o'clock A. M., on said day, in front of the courthouse in said county, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all of said land, together with the emements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereto appertaining.

W. A. WARD, Sheriff of Wasco County.