

The Weekly Chronicle.

DALLES, OREGON

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Tuesday's Daily.

Thurman caught a 60-pound salmon today.

An east-bound passenger is reported hours late.

P. J. H. Cross has come out with a delivery wagon.

Captain J. M. Busehke has this day tendered his resignation to Col. J. P. ...

A. Anderson will ship 18 cars of board to Chicago in the morning ...

Two tons and a half of Chinook salmon were caught by Winans Bros. last night. This is the best catch of the season.

The burnt district of the city this year made a fine growth this season, and now is the time to have them despoiled, before they go to seed.

There will be a dime social at Miss ... on Wednesday evening.

The Northern Pacific readily meets the rates of the Great Northern. As fast as the rates are reduced over the latter, the Northern Pacific meets them and ...

The case of P. T. Sharp vs. W. J. Jeffers ...

A very pretty action was observed the other day by a young lady of The Dalles, who saw a Mexican peddler woman ...

The Monterey was sighted from Fort Canby yesterday afternoon on her way to the Sound.

There is talk of impeaching Gov. Altgeld, on the ground that he was not a citizen of the United States at the age of 21.

Archbishop Satolli is at Helena, Mont. After a week spent at National Park he will proceed to the Pacific coast.

A report is to the effect that Frank Seeley, a railway conductor, has been appointed deputy marshal in place of Malcolm Jameson.

The Blue Jay went ashore off Mitchell's Point west of Hall & Ulick's fish wheel, Tuesday afternoon. The owners are Messrs. Mitchell, Cram and Stone.

A paper of Kansas tells of a young business man down there who employs his mother-in-law as his stenographer. It takes a courageous man to dictate to his mother-in-law even during business hours.

A fine specimen of wheat is to be seen at the CHRONICLE office—a new variety, raised at James Underhill's place, between Des Chutes and 15-Mile. The heads average 5 inches in length, and there is a large field of it.

C. C. Chase, the supposed tramp who lost his life in the wreck near Clarnie by riding on the mail car truck, was in Pendleton a week or more. He worked a few days and was discharged for drinking. Chase came from Kansas and was working his way economically toward Alaska. He is described as being a bright young fellow and a druggist by occupation.

The fourth of July celebration at Roseland farm promises to be exceptionally interesting. Dr. Sanders will read the declaration of independence, John Mitchell will deliver an oration, and after dinner five minute speeches will be delivered by prominent citizens. Various sports will be indulged, for which suitable prizes will be given. All that is asked to make the fourth a glowing success is a fair field and no bad weather.

Annita won the mile and one-sixteenth race at the Portland race track yesterday. The mile was trotted in 2:35. In nine races, all which have been trotted thus far, some Dalles horse has won either first, second or third money. Mowitza won the 3/4 mile dash yesterday, also a Dalles horse. The other Dalles horses present, who have won in one race or another of the nine races are Seretta, Rockland Boy, Ruby, Black Prince, Nebalem and Des Chutes.

A Sure Cure for Piles.

Itching piles are known by moisture like perspiration, causing intense itching when warm. This form, as well as blind, bleeding or protruding, yield at once to Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, always itching and effects a permanent cure. 50 cents. Dr. Bosanko, 329 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Blakeley & Houghton.

For Rent.

Rooms to rent at Rev. A. Horn's residence on Ninth street. 6-23rdaw.

A dispatch this morning to Chas. Smith, driver of the street sprinkler,

from S. E. Ferris, dated East Portland says that the passenger train which passed through here this morning, No. 1, was wrecked, four cars and the engine leaving the track. No one was hurt. Later news is to the effect that the train was derailed by a cow a mile west of Clarnie, which is the first station this side of Portland. At this point the ground is level, and no serious apprehension is felt as to the accident.

Three instances where home manufacturing is unprofitable.

Charles Denton's wagon, which has made daily trips to The Dalles for twelve years was made by an Oregon manufacturing firm which failed for lack of patronage. Yet the wagon is almost as good today as the day it left the shop. In 1838 a couple of brothers in Butterville, a few miles above Oregon City, began the manufacture of plows and turned out a more serviceable article than those ordinarily sold today, but the farmers would not patronize them and they failed on account of the gaudy stripes and finer polish of an eastern output, which was much inferior. The Dispatch also tells of a fireworks manufactory which is today suffering from the same cause, a lack of strength. George Hughes is one of the best pyrotechnists in the country, has lived in Portland many years and has always been able to make as good a display as would be required at any celebration, and at the same rate or lower than could be obtained east. Yet he is obliged to stand by and see powder sent across the country burned almost in front of his own magazine and laboratory. The fireworks he has furnished have always given satisfaction, but his home institution is paralyzed. This is not the worst feature of the matter. While Mr. Hughes has been reasonable in his charges, and has also thrown in a handful or two to make good measure, he finds it hard work to collect what is due for what he has furnished. The republican celebration committee for long years back owe him considerable, and for last year the democratic committee has not paid, although it has promised to settle several times and recently. So far Hughes has not been able to secure an order for the Fourth of July, and the people will have to be content with the booming of Chinese fireworks to celebrate the national birthday.

In the face of these instances what wonder is it that Oregon has no more manufactures? The people must become better educated as to their duties before thousands of dollars are hazarded for buildings and plants. While an everlasting clamor is kept up in some quarters for manufacturing industries, let the imaginary fabric be turned and gaze upon the filmy foundation for such expenditures, which cannot turn wheels nor long continue the busy hum of manufacture without the financial aid of the people surrounding them.

At It Again.

Eugene Williams was attacked by Marshal Maloney Sunday night and bruised up badly about the face. The provocation could not be learned, and there were only Indian witnesses. From all information available, Williams is an intelligent Warm Springs Indian, peaceably disposed, and possessed of some property. He speaks English very fluently and attended the Chemawa school for two years. No legal proceedings will probably be undertaken in The Dalles, but it is reported steps are being taken to investigate the matter fully. Williams is still in town, being unable yesterday to leave his bed.

ABSOLUTE RULE.

The Unlawful Power Wielded Over the Community by One Man.

The CHRONICLE insists upon the right to publish any bit of legitimate news, and make comments upon the action of any public officer. This is the right of all newspapers and stands unchallenged in any section of the country. For merely publishing the statement that an Indian was "bruised up badly about the face by Marshal Maloney Sunday night," that individual came into The CHRONICLE office this morning and forbade the further appearance of his name in our columns. The event of the assault actually transpired and should have been recorded in every newspaper of the city that pretends to furnish its readers with the news. It is one of the most legitimate of news happenings, and was of extraordinary reportorial importance from the fact that the Indian was badly hurt, and at one time it was feared would lose an eye, as a result of his injuries. It has come to a pretty pass if one individual is to be allowed to terrorize a community, hush its newspapers, intimidate all of its citizens, and defy all law. The act of Sunday night has been pronounced by the justices of the peace of The Dalles as lawless in the extreme, and has been execrated by all lawyers and citizens of the city conversant with the facts.

The manner in which Mr. Maloney attempts to suppress the matter is evidence of its gravity. If The CHRONICLE has related the facts, there can be no objection to that; if it has made mistatements redress is easily available to Mr. Maloney through ordinary channels of law, and The CHRONICLE will be compelled to defend a suit for libel. Upon one thing the public may rest assured: We will continue to publish all the news we can hear of; and whenever necessary, expose violence and crime, with the hope that all law-abiding citizens will support our efforts for the peace and best interests of the community.

Be it known to all whom it may concern, that the garden through which Mosier creek runs is private property, and that all fishing and hunting within the inclosures is trespass, and will be treated as such hereafter. 6-9w3t

Ask your dealer for Mexican Silver Stove Polish.

Great-Crandall.

The marriage of W. H. Groat and Miss Grace Crandall occurred Saturday night at the residence of the bride's parents. The house was beautifully decorated with flowers, and the impressive ceremony was conducted by Rev. W. C. Curtis. Refreshments were served at 9:30 o'clock. Afterwards the bridal party were serenaded by the band and the Mandolin club, when the good nights and good byes were spoken and the guests departed leaving their best wishes for the future happiness of the newly-made pair.

The following guests were present: Dr and Mrs O D Doane, Mr and Mrs I I Borget, Misses Lang, Mr and Mrs L Clarke, Mr Chas Clark, Miss M Enright, Mr and Mrs C J Crandall, Mrs C T Donnell, Mrs O Sylvester, Mr J M Patterson, Miss Georgia Sampson, Victor Sampson.

The CHRONICLE acknowledges the receipt of a part of the wedding cake.

Drowned in the River.

About 10 o'clock Saturday night a small boat containing W. R. Jones, Miss Maggie Thomas and Miss Maggie Powers was run down in the dark by the steamer Hustler and a barge, and all parties were thrown into the river. Mr. Jones managed to save Miss Powers and tried to reach Miss Thomas, but she sank too soon. The unfortunate young woman was 20 years of age and had been living with her brother-in-law, J. B. Schwartz, in Multnomah addition, now Albina, her parents being dead.—Dispatch.

No. 1 Wrecked.

A dispatch this morning to Chas. Smith, driver of the street sprinkler,

from S. E. Ferris, dated East Portland says that the passenger train which passed through here this morning, No. 1, was wrecked, four cars and the engine leaving the track. No one was hurt. Later news is to the effect that the train was derailed by a cow a mile west of Clarnie, which is the first station this side of Portland. At this point the ground is level, and no serious apprehension is felt as to the accident.

THE TRAIN WRECK.

C. C. Chase, a Tramp, Killed, Which Is the Only Fatality.

Telegram.

No. 1, which was wrecked near Portland yesterday was pulled by engine No. 548, drawing eight cars. The train ran into a cow lying on the track. Engineer Sherman did not notice the animal until too late to stop the train and avert a disaster. The engine was derailed about 10 feet beyond where the cow was struck, and ran for a distance of 120 feet with the wheels on both sides on the ties to the left of the rails, when the wheels on the left side left the track and ran 130 feet farther, where the engine was overturned. The tender kept to the track for a distance of 70 feet farther, when it fell to the left of the track down a slight embankment, one pair of trucks going over with the tender, while the other trucks and the truck frames were thrown off on the right hand-side of the track and down a steep embankment.

Mail car No. 1169 was attached to the tender and was thrown down an embankment a distance of 75 feet to the right of the track. The only fatality of the wreck was caused by this car, which fared the worst of any. A man, supposed to be a tramp, whose name is believed to be C. C. Chase, was presumably riding the platform of the mail car, and when the car was hurled down the embankment he was taken with it. He was picked up at the bottom, lying on his right side, with the hind trucks of the mail car resting on his left shoulder, and his neck broken. He was wedged in between the trucks and the ground so that the trainmen were compelled to dig away the earth underneath to extricate him. This car was stopped by bringing up against a huge stump after the bottom of the embankment had been reached. The trucks and pieces were scattered all along the downward path of the car, the rear trucks being the only ones remaining under it. The body of the car is badly damaged, though neither side nor end is broken in. The mail inside was all right. The front end of the car plowed into the ground a depth of about two feet.

George Avery, the fireman, has had a rather tough experience since he commenced his career as a railroader. To a reporter he said it was the fifth time he had been thrown out of his cab by an accident. He thinks he is very lucky to have escaped so many times.

"The first thing I knew," said he, "was when I was climbing up the bank. I also saw the engineer coming out of the top of the cab, and then I began to realize that something had occurred."

Two tramps were stealing a ride on one of the rear cars, but succeeded in getting out unhurt, though both were very dirty. After dusting themselves, they coolly produced a couple of cigarettes and proceeded to light them. One tramp remarked sarcastically; "This is a— of a way for a railroad company to treat a fellow. I believe I'll sue them for damages." Both then started off down the track, heading for Portland, just as if nothing unusual had occurred.

Just as soon as the accident happened the conductor and the engineer started to walk to Mount Tabor Villa as rapidly as they could to report the accident. They started to go almost immediately.

Very soon after the accident the claim agent of the company, who was on board the train, passed among the passengers to take their names and to ascertain who were hurt and the nature of the injuries sustained.

OVER THE RAPIDS.

The Huntress Struck a Rock and Disengaged Herself.

The D. S. Baker, wharf boat and Huntress laid at the Upper Cascades yesterday until 6 o'clock p. m., on account of the wind. A few minutes after that time, everything being in readiness, Captain Michell Morrissett started over the rapids, with the long wharfboat in front, the Huntress following, with the D. S. Baker securely tied behind. As soon as the current commenced to move the fleet, the engine of the Baker was rapidly reversed, and they went over smoothly and safely. At a point about three-fourths of a mile below the foot of the locks, the Huntress struck a rock, and shot out from her lines, breaking them like threads. The boat was left on a rock and the Baker and wharfboat passed on. A strong wind however came up and blew the Huntress off and she took the current and went after the Baker and wharfboat, overtaking them just this side of Bonneville. Capt. Morrissett secured her again and went on his way with the fleet to Portland.

Ask your dealer for Mexican Silver Stove Polish.

Onions for Coughs and Colds.

There is no remedy that acts more promptly on the Throat, Lungs and Chest than Onion Syrup. It loosens the phlegm enabling you to throw it off. It relieves that tightness and oppressive feeling in the Chest and all soreness of the Lungs. As a tonic and restorative it has no equal. Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup is medicated in a manner so as to be more effectual than the plain syrup and not have any taste or odor of the onions, making it very pleasant to take.

DIAMOND - ROLLER - MILL

A. H. CURTIS, Prop.

Flour of the Best Quality Always on Hand.

THE DALLES, OREGON.

MONEY TO LOAN.

We have an unlimited amount of money to loan on approved farm security.

THORNBURY & HUDSON, The Dalles, Or.

A. A. Brown,

Keeps a full assortment of Staple and Fancy Groceries, and Provisions.

which he offers at Low Figures.

SPECIAL :- PRICES to Cash Buyers.

Highest Cash Prices for Eggs and other Produce.

170 SECOND STREET.

COPPER-RIVETED

Clothing

Manufactured by LEVI STRAUSS & CO., San Francisco, Calif.

Every Garment Guaranteed.

FOR SALE BY PEASE & MAYS, THE DALLES, OREGON.

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.

Imported English Shire Stallion

LORD HAWKE.

PEDIGREE.

No. 142, Lord Hawke, 687, Brown, foaled 1884. Bred by Mrs. Coward, Womersley, Fountains, Yorkshire. Imported 1888.

King of the Valley, 5174; he by Devonshire Lad, 595; he by Conqueror, 585; he by Hertford, 1077; he by Honest Tom, 1082; he by Hertford, 1085.

Dam by Waxwork, 2285; he by Waxwork, 2272; he by Black Legs, 144.

Grand Dalles by Honest Tom, 1102; he by England's Hero, 759; he by Derbyshire Hero, 582; he by Derbyshire, 580; he by Derbyshire (Piggott's).

Having purchased the celebrated Stallion, LORD HAWKE, he will make the season at W. L. Ward's on Mondays, Tuesdays and Wednesdays; and at Duran on Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays.

Charges for the season, \$10; to insure, \$15.

The best of care will be taken of animals, but no responsibility for damages will be assumed.

Lord Hawke won the £100 premium at Hexam, England, in 1888.

The pride paid for Lord Hawke was \$2500.

A. J. McHALEY.