

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON

Clubbing List.

The CHRONICLE, which gives the news twice a week, has made arrangements to club with the following publications, and offers two papers one year for little more than the price of one:

	Regular price	Our price
Chronicle and S. Y. Tribune	\$2.50	\$1.75
Chronicle and Weekly Oregonian	3.00	2.00
Chronicle and Cosmopolitan Magazine	3.00	2.25

LOCAL BRIEFINGS.

Wednesday's Daily.

Tomorrow is collection day, the saddest day of all the year.

Those desiring to ship fruit in the carload being made up today, will find Mr. Brown, who is in charge of the experiment, at the Umatilla house.

A fine run of big chinooks is on the way up the river and should reach here Friday or Saturday. The fishermen will only have a week to gather them in, as the close season begins on the 10th.

Four people suffering from that tired feeling were before the city recorder this morning, explaining just what made them weary, and in the end they were fined \$5 each, which they will work out.

The Columbia is still twenty-five feet above low water mark here. The upper end of the lower wharf is beginning to show, and an addition is being built to it so that teams can hereafter turn on that wharf, which will be a great convenience.

Governor Pennoyer and State Treasurer Metchan are to be, or were at the docks today for the purpose of examining the state portage road and arranging for having it put in running order. The damage is comparatively slight, and the expenditure of a thousand dollars will probably make it as good as new.

Mr. Willis Brown, representing the Oregon Fruit Union, is in the city, and engaged in getting a carload of fruit for shipment east, which he will probably do today. The idea of the union is to ship directly to the dealer in the East, and so avoid commissions. The result of the experiment will be awaited with considerable interest.

Last evening Marshal Blakeney and Night Watchman Gibbons found a weary citizen slumbering in a dry goods box near Harris' corner. In order not to disturb his dreams, being tender-hearted people, they just picked the box up contents and all, and walked up to the sty jug with it. The sleeper was quietly rolled into a bunk, and the box brought back and set for another one.

The O. R. & N. has notified the managers of the D. P. & A. N. that no transfers will be made after today, as the road will be opened through to Portland. The work of repairing the line has been pushed to completion in a remarkably short time, and the result is largely due to the efforts of Superintendent Borie. Mr. Borie excels in such work, grasping all the details at a glance, and so managing that the work rounds up and is completed all at once. Mr. McNeil made a wise selection in making Mr. Borie superintendent of the system.

Thursday.

Mr. Metchan tells us the state portage will be put in condition to handle freight in a few days, and that permanent repairs will be made at once.

The regular passenger train came through from Portland last night, making a transfer just below Mosier. This is the first train through from the west since about the 25th of May.

There were three arrests last night, all the parties having been too pugnacious. One was discharged, one fined and one had his case continued until tomorrow. The troubles all occurred in the East End.

The Regulator will make her regular trip Sunday leaving The Dalles at 7 o'clock. The trip to the Cascades at this time of the year is a delightful one, and as it affords an opportunity to get away from the heat, should be taken advantage of.

Mr. J. A. Crossen's commission as postmaster of this city arrived this morning. He will take charge of the office next Monday morning, and for a time at least will keep the office where it is. Mr. Chittenden will be the deputy, which is an appointment that will please everybody.

We were warned about moving down into this neighborhood but of course paid no attention to the matter, but since we lost a \$22.50 check this morning and also mislaid one of our nearest neighbors at the same time, it begins to look as though our friends knew what they were talking about.

The springs at Collins landing will be ready for business in about a week. At present the Columbia covers them. Mr. T. P. Cram, who has been there for two or three weeks, came up last night, and will return tomorrow. He is much improved in health, and reports the colony of campers there, well and happy.

No sooner did Weather Observer Pague go off for a few days' holiday, and S. M. Blandford get in charge, than the

weather got away from him and such a hot spell as would fit in in the middle states fell on us. The result is that collection day for the once is hotter for those doing the collecting than it usually is for those doing the paying.

And still the wool comes in. More than 200 sacks have been received this week, but since it has become possible to get freight over the portage the shipments are exceeding the receipts. There is an ocean of it around the warehouses but it will all soon get a move on. Buyers are numerous, and the prices paid are, we believe, the highest of any in Oregon.

The O. R. & N. has put the price of hauling freight over the Washington portage up to \$6 per ton. It has done this simply because it could, and to cinch the D. P. & A. N. The latter company took down a lot of wool yesterday, but rather than pay the price which is of course a prohibitory one, the freight was hauled over the portage in wagons.

Collections have been unusually good today, indicating that money is getting easier and much more plentiful. For that matter The Dalles is today the best situated financially of any city in the state. Our 6,000,000 pounds of wool, which has gone into our warehouses, has brought money here, and though the price has been low, the enormous amount has resulted in whole lots of big dollars.

The regular subscription price of the WEEKLY CHRONICLE is \$1.50 and the regular price of the WEEKLY OREGONIAN is \$1.50. Any one subscribing for THE CHRONICLE and paying for one year in advance can get both THE CHRONICLE and the WEEKLY OREGONIAN for \$2.00. All old subscribers paying their subscriptions a year in advance will be entitled to the same offer.

The report comes today that an attempt was made last night to dig up the bones of General Jackson. What anyone could want with the bones of the old hero is a question, unless, indeed, it was some sore-hearted democrat who wanted to exhibit them to the party's representatives in Washington. If the old chieftain were alive his presence might do some good, but it would take more than his honored bones to stir democracy even to a feeling of shame.

Individually we don't care how much affection the handsome young ladies of this charming little city show for one another, but we draw the line at their kissing each other while we are around. Last night a party of these who had been off camping, met a lot of the little dreams in dimity that hadn't, and when with little gurgles of joy their arms went around each other, and lip met lip with a sound like the exhaust of a bath tub, we leaned over the taffrail and wished we were a girl.

This, from the Pendleton Tribune, sounds like the West with the wool on: "What's the matter with Pendleton? A faro bank was busted by gamblers last evening, and there is talk of locating a distillery in this city. If those two items don't speak volumes for lively times, then the business thermometer is out of plumb. There was so much excitement around the faro game a person could scarcely get within 10 feet of the table. The 'rubber-neckers' got the full worth of their money."

Friday's Daily.

Boat wanted, for ten days. Inquire at this office.

Yesterday would have been a splendid day to take a buggy ride inside of the street sprinkler.

The west-bound passenger came in this morning shortly after 7 o'clock but with rather a small number of passengers.

There was a slight sprinkle of rain about daylight this morning, not enough to dampen the ground but just enough to make pretty little freckles in the dust.

It was sultrily hot yesterday; so sultry and close that even the dogs left the streets and crowded into some secluded spot, where they could pass the day without their pants.

Yesterday afternoon the city marshal gathered in three individuals suffering apparently from sunstroke as they were lying in the alleys and utterly unconscious. They all recovered after a night in the jug.

We are told the thermometer at Grants yesterday registered 105 in the shade, and men working on the section tell us that in the sand cuts about Celilo it was like an oven and they had to quit work there.

Although it was quite sultry this morning the hot wave has probably swept by. Clouds have come up from the west, and the breeze has also shifted around, and what there is of it is coming from that direction.

The steamer Columbia plying on the upper Columbia river between Revelstoke, B. C. and Northport Wash., caught fire at 1:30 Wednesday night and was entirely destroyed. She was a fine boat costing about \$75,000.

From present indications the county indebtedness will be reduced in round numbers \$15,000 this year. The delinquent tax list is quite large, and if this is collected closely the reduction will be fully up to the amount named. The county judge and commissioners deserve commendation for their good work.

Yesterday five men who had been working for the O. R. & N. were discharged at Arlington, and undertook to come to The Dalles to get their time checks cashed. They made a raft and started down the river, but on the way one of them fell off and was drowned.

The state portage road is being put in condition for handling freight, and although a portion of the lower incline is gone the transfer will be made over it tomorrow. The O. R. & N. did not act handsomely towards the D. P. & A. N. Co. concerning the use of the Washington portage, but the inconvenience the latter were put to did not last long.

A man named T. S. Moore was killed near Hood River yesterday afternoon about 2:30 o'clock. He was working on the pile driver and was under a bridge putting on some braces, when the "nigger head" fell from the pile driver, striking him on the head and crushing his skull. Deceased lived in the Mt. Hood settlement at the head of Hood river valley. He leaves a wife and two children.

The county clerk's office for the month of July shows receipts from civil business of \$164.40. This amount was collected and turned over to the treasurer, and will go a long way towards paying the salaries of the office. There is no doubt but that the new law will save the county, in the clerk's and sheriff's offices, in the neighborhood of \$5000 a year.

Judge Blakeley has made arrangements for having a cement floor laid in the vault where the records are kept and also in the jail corridor. He has also been considering the advisability of having the jail ceiling covered with a net work of steel rods. As there is nothing but the plaster and tin roof between the prisoners and liberty. This is almost a necessity.

Fruit Shipments.

Mr. Willis Brown will have a carload of fruit ready for shipment East, tomorrow night. The lot is made up by seven or eight of our fruit-growers, who put in from 100 to 200 boxes. Mr. A. H. Jewett of White Salmon will also furnish 100 or more boxes. The experiment will be closely watched, and its success or failure should not be measured by the price but by the cost of transportation and getting them into the hands of the retail dealer, and also by the relative price obtained; that is to say, if the cost of sale is at a minimum, and the price obtained is the best in the market, then no matter whether there is a cent in the business or not, it is a success as an experiment; but such a success as to demonstrate that we cannot ship fruit East, only under peculiarly good markets. Otherwise if the best prices the market affords are not obtained, then the Oregon Fruit Union and its plans must be set down as failures.

The Meeting Last Night.

The meeting last night to take steps towards sending a hose team to Oregon City was attended by some of the best and most energetic citizens of the town. Promptly at 8:30 the doors were opened to the spacious and well lighted council chambers, but the large and good-natured crowd were enjoying the cool evening air and discussing the proposition, so that for a few moments no football disturbed the stair, or foot sank ankle deep in the Persian rugs that cover the otherwise ragged floor. At 9 o'clock the crowd still showed no desire of getting up stairs, and Mr. Lochhead proposed an adjournment sine Deo, which was unanimously carried. Those present besides Mr. Lochhead were Mr. Harry Clough, Mr. Brown, Mr. McNaery, another gentleman and the reporter. It was a fine crowd, what there was of it.

About These Times.

A covered wagon passed through town this morning, bearing a series of legends about hard times, "\$1.25 a bushel for wheat," and several other signs in which the owner of the outfit registered his opinion of politics and conditions. Out of curiosity we examined the outfit, finding that the wagon contained some bedding, two rocking chairs and a few other household comforts, and we reached the conclusion that a man who could leave the harvest fields, to go berry picking and take his parlor furniture along, would find hard times if wheat was worth \$5 a bushel and wool \$1 a pound. The times are hard, but they are here, and will not be bettered either by repining or hunting a job in a rocking chair.

Fire at White Salmon.

Mr. J. R. Warner of White Salmon met with a serious loss Monday evening by fire, his barn, with forty tons of hay, two horses, harness and a wagon and two calves being burned. Besides this there was quite a quantity of freight belonging to people in Camas Prairie stored in the barn, and this was also destroyed. We have not been able to learn the cause of the fire. The total loss, exclusive of the freight mentioned, is about \$2,000, on which there is some insurance.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to sincerely thank all the kind friends who offered their help and sympathy in our late deep bereavement. Mrs. R. C. BRUNE AND CHILDREN.

A Month in a Sail Boat.

A sail boat was noticed at one of Salem's wharfs today that at once attracted the attention of the reporter. The "stranger" is a craft with 6-foot beam and 20-foot keel, neatly fitted out, with all the necessities for camping attached. Our inquiring led us to learn that the masters of the ship were Edward G. Patterson and a Mr. Fisher of The Dalles. Patterson is the son of J. M. Patterson, cashier of the First National bank of The Dalles, and a grandson of G. G. Gray of this city. These young men left The Dalles two weeks ago last Monday and they expect to be gone on the trip a month. They have sailed all the way, excepting from the mouth of the Yamhill they took a steamboat for Salem, as the wind died out on them. Next Friday they will leave Salem for Astoria and then return to their home. Their mode of rustication is an odd one, but interesting. The scenery along the Columbia river is grand, beyond description, and they are loud in their praise of the grandeur of the rivers of Oregon.—Salem Independent.

Must Be Sold.

Several beautiful upright pianos, different grades. I now offer for sale all my new and second-hand pianos at a great sacrifice, regardless of cost. Twenty-five dollars cash at time of purchase and on installments of \$10 per month. For cash five per cent discount. All pianos are marked in plain figures, and as I have but a few of them, they will sell fast at the price offered. Therefore, if you want one of these fine instruments do not delay, but call early Monday morning, August 6th, at I. C. Nickelsen's music and book store, Second street. This sale, commencing on that date, is instituted for the purpose of making room for new styles and to raise money to purchase fall and winter goods. The sale, therefore, will continue till all are sold.

I. C. NICKELSEN.

Centerville Burned.

A fire broke out in Harvey's blacksmith shop at Centerville, Wash., about 3:30 this morning and burned all that portion of the town south of the road before it quit. Among the buildings burned were the two hotels, a warehouse belonging to Crofton Bros. and about a dozen residences, fourteen or fifteen buildings in all. The fire occurring in the night, the inhabitants had no knowledge of it until it had gotten such a start that nothing could be done. The residents got out, many of them with nothing but their night clothes, and buildings and contents were a total loss. There is no doubt some insurance but neither that nor the value of property destroyed can be learned today.

A Little Buggy.

The Salem Statesman is one of the brightest of our exchanges and the copy we received this morning was certainly the liveliest, for it contained a small, but energetic bedbug, with his diminutive hide filled with rich red blood, which he or she had imbibed either in Salem or on the way up. We are able to know this because on this side of the range everybody is blue blooded. After examining the bug sufficiently to establish the fact that it was a tenderfoot, we jabbed it in the small of the back with our mighty shears, spreading its gory form over the paper and giving color to the statement that "a horse kicked J. S. Shafer in the Freemyre house."

Applying For Work.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 31.—There are 500 vacancies to be filled in the department of the railroad service at West Oakland, presided over by Master Mechanic William McKenzie and Master Car Repairer W. B. Ludlow, and there are over 200 applicants for the positions. The applications are on file in Superintendent Wilder's office, and it is expected that today the successful applicants for work will be notified to report for duty. The positions referred to embrace the machine shops, blacksmith shops, boiler shops, car shops and shipyards. There would have been more applications, but many of the strikers who became prominently identified with the cause of the American Railway Union have given up all hope of getting back into the employ of the company, and have not drawn up their applications.

Refuse to Indorse Cleveland's Administration.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 1.—Some time ago the democrats of Minnesota issued an address standing by the president and denouncing the 12 United States senators as Benedict Arnolds. Today at a meeting of the democratic state central committee, attended by many of the men who issued the celebrated address, a resolution commending the president for his stand on the tariff in his letter to Mr. Wilson and indorsing the action of the house on the tariff bill, was tabled by the overwhelming vote of 20 to 3. Some of the members of the committee explained that they voted against the resolution in the interest of harmony. A resolution opposing fusion with the populists was unanimously adopted.

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with a fresh stock of Groceries. In our large stock of General Merchandise we have many special bargains in

STOCK SALT, DRIED FRUIT, BACON, (Klickitat) CASE GOODS.

390 to 394 Second Street.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular correspondent.

WASHINGTON, July 27, 1894.

Republicans have been astonished at the extent of the demoralization in the democratic ranks, as exposed by public confessions of leading democrats during the past week. The democratic senators have held two caucuses, but have reached no more definite conclusion than to order a renewal of the conference on the tariff bill, and as three democratic senators—Hill, Murphy and Irby—refused to attend either of these caucuses the outlook for the endorsement of the conference agreement, even supposing that one can be reached, is far from bright. Should those three democratic votes be cast against the agreement tariff legislation at this session would be deadlier than a last year's bird's nest. It is not believed that any agreement can get through the house that does not modify the sugar schedule, not to mention coal and iron ore, and the Louisiana senators have given notice that they will vote against any agreement that makes the sugar schedule less favorable to the sugar planters of their state than it was when the bill passed the senate.

Mr. Cleveland's attempt to boss the tariff-smashing job, has made a terrible mess of it, and Don Dickinson, the man who is credited with having persuaded him into it, is getting almost as much abuse from democratic senators as is being given to Mr. Cleveland himself. There are said to be a considerable number of democrats in the house who are in favor of accepting the senate amendments, but if that be true they are keeping very quiet about it. The republicans are very well satisfied with the situation as it stands. It is entirely a democratic fight, and will continue to be such until the conference reports some sort of an agreement; then the republicans of both house and senate, particularly the latter, may have an opportunity to put in some licks that may decide the fight, and the opportunity will not be lost, if it occurs.

There is more than the misnamed "raw-materials" at stake in the fight between the free traders, headed by Mr. Cleveland, and the protect-my-own-interests democrats, headed by Senator Gorman. Free "raw materials" is the rallying cry that Mr. Cleveland has adopted to force his nomination for the presidency for the fourth time by the democratic party. This fact is fully known by Senator Gorman and the democratic senators who are associated with him, and makes them all the more determined that Mr. Cleveland shall not have his way. Senator Hill is also fully cognizant of Mr. Cleveland's little game and his pretended support of the president is merely to keep the fight up by stirring up the Gormanites, whom he has had no love for since their desertion of him at a critical period during the Chicago convention, in order that he may get Cleveland downed and out of the way as a candidate. It is well known that Senator Hill will not vote for the bill, no matter whether Cleveland or Gorman wins, as long as the income tax is retained therein, and neither side is likely to strike it out.

Senator Caffery of Louisiana this week did what the senate investigating committee has so far failed to do—proved that the sugar trust dictated the sugar schedule of the senate tariff bill. Mr. Caffery said the schedule was not satisfactory to the Louisiana senators, but that Senator Gorman compelled them to choose between it and free sugar as provided for in the original Wilson bill.

A photograph of an order for the purchase of sugar stock, signed by Senator Camden of West Virginia, is in the pos-

session of the senate investigating committee. Mr. Camden claims that his signature is a forgery gotten up for blackmailing purposes, but it seems a little odd that a comparatively poor man should have been selected by the alleged blackmailers when there are so many rich men in the senate. It is said that if the committee succeeds in getting the corroboration testimony, it has a reason to expect that impeachment proceedings against Senator Camden, and at least one other democratic senator, will almost certainly be commenced, if there are not some resignations. CAS.

Wednesday

Mr. Hal French, who has been spending a few weeks at the seaside, returned last night.

Mr. J. A. Soesbe, after a busy day in The Dalles, left for home, Hood River, this morning.

Mrs. J. O. Mack and daughter, Mabel, left for California this morning to remain a month or more.

Mr. G. A. Hardy, formerly operator for the Western Union Telegraph Co. in this city, is up from Portland visiting friends.

Bert George and Charley Campbell, who have been surveying at the Warm Springs for the past two months, arrived here today.

Homer Angell, Perry Burham and M. Esping left this morning for Cloud Cap Inn. They will also take in the headwaters of Hood river to sample the fish and pheasants.

Thursday

Superintendent Borie was in the city this morning.

Professor C. L. Gilbert came up from Hood River last night.

Mr. W. M. McCorkle, of the Tygh Valley flouring mills, paid us a visit today.

Sheriff Driver arrived home from Salem last night, having placed his insane man Morrill safely in the asylum.

Mrs. Schmidt and Mrs. Tackman and their children and Miss Thompson will start for Trout lake tomorrow morning for a few weeks' outing.

M. W. Obarr of Ashland, after a visit of several days to relatives here, during which time he was the guest of Mrs. J. Obarr, left for home this morning.

Misses Caddie Booth, Annette and Myrtle Michell and Messrs. Frank Garretson and Will Fredren returned from a camping trip near Hood River last night.

Governor Pennoyer and State Treasurer Metchan, after examining the state portage road at the Cascades yesterday, came up on the Regulator to take a look at The Dalles.

Friday

Mrs. L. S. Davis went to Portland this morning.

Miss Morgan and Miss Heisler of Sinemasho school are visiting friends and relatives in Dufur.

Mr. Prinz and family were passengers on the Regulator this morning bound for Collins Landing.

M. George McCoy came up from Portland last night on his way to the big irrigation ditch near Wapinitia.

Mr. J. W. Armsworthy, of the Wasco News, is in the city. He made us a pleasant visit, and when we said what he smiled like Colfax and told us sherman county would have 2,000,000 bushels.

Mr. Julius Baldwin, a Dalles boy, who learned the art preservative in the old Wasco Sun office, and who is at present foreman in the Walla Walla Union-Journal office, as well as one of the proprietors of that paper, arrived on the west-bound train this morning, and is shaking hands with his many friends here. He is accompanied by Mr. Arthur E. French of Dayton, Wash., formerly an employee in this office. They will procure a small boat here and take a camping trip down the river for a couple of weeks.

BORN.

In this city, Friday morning, August 3d, to the wife of F. J. Clarke, a son.