

The Weekly Chronicle.

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LOCAL NEWS.

Saturday's Daily.
 Allie Henderson is putting up a harness shop next door to Thompson's blacksmith shop.
 The Regulator will make a trip to the Cascade Locks tomorrow, leaving the wharf here at 6 o'clock.
 A freight train passing up yesterday had several carloads of harvesting machinery for Eastern Oregon.
 Prairie chickens have been legally ripe for four days, but the weather has been too hot to think about shooting them.
 Some people are easily satisfied. A Spokane wheat grower says if he can get thirty cents a bushel for his wheat he will have money to loan.
 Now that the state portage is open, there will be heavy wool shipments, and the Regulator will be kept busy for a few weeks getting it to Portland.
 At the sheriff's office quiet prevails. Deputy Kelley is busy sending out notices to delinquent taxpayers and preparing the delinquent list for publication.
 Deputy U. S. Marshal Murphy went below this morning, taking the man arrested a few days ago by the city marshal, to Portland for trial on the charge of selling liquor to Indians.
 There will be a campeeting at Mosier on grounds about half a mile from the depot, beginning Aug. 6th and closing about the 20th. The grounds are fine and water good and abundant. A barnacle has been provided for services. The meeting will be conducted by C. M. Bryan, an evangelist from Portland.

The Regulator took down a very large load of wool this morning. Part of it should have gone down yesterday, but on account of the O. R. & N. charging more for handling it two miles over the portage than the entire freight comes to, it was held until today. The transfer will be made on the Oregon side over the state portage.
 There must be a small sized city at Trout lake, judging from the number of people who have gone out there this summer. Today Hood River sends out a party consisting of Dr. Brosius and family, Prof. C. L. Gilbert and family, C. M. Wolford and family and L. E. Morse and family about twenty persons in all. They expect to remain for two or three weeks.
 Four victims of misplaced confidence in their ability to down John Barleycorn, were arrested yesterday by the city marshal and given a chance this morning to explain the cause of their lapses from the paths of sobriety. One had the charge of being disorderly and starting a row to answer for, but the other three could only set up vicarious smokes from being exposed to the rays of the electric lights. They were fined in the usual amounts.
Monday's Daily.
 It's Postmaster Crossen now.
 The Regulator took down a big load of wool to the Cascades yesterday.
 There is an election for chief of the fire department this evening commencing at 8 and lasting until 7 o'clock.
 There were two or three small sized battles here yesterday, but nothing more serious than a black eye or two resulted.
 The potato crop in the East is way below the average, so far indeed, as to be little less than a famine is that line. On this coast the crop is not a first-class one, but still we will have spuds to spare. They ought to hold up pretty well in price.
 Saturday evening while the Salvation Army were conducting their street corner in front of the Baldwin savior, someone caught hold of the neck of the banjo. The player thereof, and another sturdy Salvationist, caught him by the wrists, blew a police whistle and turned him over to the marshal. The offense, if offense it could be called, would hardly warrant the arrest.
 A bridge went down with a freight train Sunday morning near Colfax. Sunday evening a special was sent up from this part of the road, taking derricks and other necessary machinery and a big gang of bridge carpenters. It seems like a long way to send for a wrecking outfit, but every available man, and all machinery on the road had been gathered here to repair the damage done by the flood.

The following proclamation is issued by Governor Pennoyer: "In accordance with the provisions of an act of the legislative assembly of the state of Oregon, passed at its seventeenth regular session, entitled 'An act to protect timber and other property from fire,' I do hereby make proclamation calling the attention of the people of the state to its provisions, and warning all persons against violating the same." The violator of the law is liable to a fine of \$20 to \$1000.
 We have made arrangements with the San Francisco Examiner to furnish it in connection with THE CHRONICLE. Having a clubbing rate with the Oregonian and N. Y. Tribune for our republican patrons, we have made this arrangement for the accommodation of the democratic members of THE CHRONICLE family. Both papers, the Weekly Examiner and SEMI-WEEKLY CHRONICLE will be furnished for one year for \$2.25, cash in advance.
Tuesday's Daily.
 The west bound passenger was delayed this morning, arriving here at 9:30.
 Mr. Chas. Grip returned last evening from a short visit to Portland and Sound points.
 The Regulator arrives about 6 o'clock every evening since the transfer is being made on the Oregon side.
 The contract for building the schoolhouse at Hood River has been let to James Langille for \$5,300.
 A good boy, who is not afraid of work, and who has a fair amount of schooling, can obtain employment at this office.
 School Superintendent Shelly will hold a teachers' examination at his office tomorrow afternoon, beginning at 1 o'clock.
 There was only one victim before the city recorder this morning. A \$5 fine was so much of a mischief that he will board it out.
 The cool cloudy weather of the past day or two will help make the spring wheat, although it is getting pretty late. The hot weather did some damage to it, but not a great deal.
 Saltmarsh & Co. shipped a carload of hogs to Portland Sunday night and another this afternoon on the local. A carload of cattle are on their way in, and will be shipped some time this week.
 The river has gone down sufficiently to expose the bar west and north of the Umatilla house, and yesterday a scow unloaded 150 cords of wood there. It looks like it used to be "before the flood."
 The firemen elected a chief and assistant, last night. John Blaser received 23 votes for chief, Fletcher Faulkner 20, C. L. Phillips 2 and Sandrock 4. Matt Shoren was elected assistant chief getting 27 votes.
 Justice Davis is occupied today in trying the suit of B. V. Eshekelner against the D. P. & A. N. Co. The suit is brought to recover the sum of \$71, for the loss of a valise containing paints, brushes, etc.
 The baseball game advertised to be played at Hood River Sunday between the Dalles club and that of Hood River, did not come off. So many of the Dalles boys have gone into the mountains the club could not get a nine together.
 By a slip of the pencil yesterday we gave the time of holding the ice cream festival in the brick schoolhouse yard as last night. It will be held tonight at 6:30. The object is a good one, and the patronage should be correspondingly generous.
 Mr. Julius Fisher and Frank Huot were fishing on 15-Mile Friday, and made a fine catch. Julius, realizing the need of brain-food on the part of ye editor, presented us with two fine "monarchs of the pools," for which may Fate smile on his fish-line.
 The steamer Regulator now makes close connections with the Dalles City at the Cascades. The transfer is made over the state portage, so there is no walking and no inconvenience. This is one of the most delightful trips on the coast, and all tourists should make it.
 The Western Union will begin repairing and rebuilding their line from Portland to Arlington in the near future. At present the wires are strung temporarily on anything that will hold them. The poles left standing by the flood are pretty well rotted, so that they are not safe to climb and are liable to go down at any time.
 There is a splendid run of chinooks in the lower river, but the big rascals are lazy. They should have been here yesterday had they run up as fast as usual, but the fishermen now say they will not reach here by the 10th, and after that they are safe. Mr. Ferrell says that at his cannery on the lower river he is putting up 500 crates of chinooks a day.

Killed by Accident.
 There was a sad accident near Dufur Saturday afternoon, resulting in the death of Mrs. Nolin. Shortly after noon Mrs. Nolin, driving a gentle old horse hitched to a cart, started from home to attend the funeral of a little child of Mr. McGreen's. When near the cemetery the horse became frightened and ran away, throwing Mrs. Nolin out of the cart. She struck on her head and shoulders, the shock rendering her unconscious, in which condition an hour later she passed away.
These May Wed.
 Marriage licenses were issued Saturday as follows: Wm. G. Rothery and Lenore K. Decker, I. B. Myer and Bina Bartz, and R. S. Connor and Bertha N. Hannan.

A Practical Charity.
 A small number of Christian ladies of The Dalles were appealed to some three months ago by Mrs. P. H. McGuffey, to send her to the Keeley Institute for treatment of the morphine habit, to which she had been addicted for a number of years. The appeal was answered by this small handful of Christian workers by sending Mrs. McGuffey to Forest Grove and under date of July 18th, they received in substance the following letter from her:
 "You can never know how glad I was to receive your nice, kind letter, or how much good it did me. I was feeling very much disheartened, so much so that I have felt sometimes that I have more than my share of trouble and sorrow, and that death alone can solve my life's problem, but I don't not it is all for some good purpose. My faith is stronger in both God and humanity than ever before. You ladies don't realize the good work you have done. My life was almost intolerable. I don't think I could have borne it much longer. You have saved a soul from eternal death, and made my life at least bearable, be it long or short. I wish I had language to express my thanks for your kindness, but I have not. Such deeds cannot be rewarded in this world. I can only commend you to the Giver of all good, with whispered petitions that he reward you as becomes the benefactor of mankind. I have been off the morphine about ten days now. I am weak and nervous, but glad, Oh, so glad I can stand it all. God has been my strength and I am getting better all the while. Hope soon to be able to do something for myself. I can never say too much in favor of the Keeley cure or of Dr. Taylor, who has been untiring in his efforts in my behalf. Oh, how I long to see my little ones."
JENNIE W. MCGUFFEY.
 In this connection the ladies request us to say that their means are exhausted, and in order to complete the good work they have begun they must have more money. To raise it they will have an outdoor ice cream festival on the school grounds at the brick schoolhouse, commencing at 6:30 Tuesday evening next. The proceeds will be devoted entirely to the further caring for the lady above named, and the patronage should be generous.
Losses on Strawberries.
 Glacier.
 Returns are in from the strawberry shipments from Hood River, and the losses sustained by our fruit growers can now be computed. The 1500 crates shipped East to Denver and Omaha just paid the freight. The crates alone cost \$300 besides the cost of packing and picking (2 cents a pound), and other work. A very small part of the crop was picked and shipped, some growers wisely choosing to let their berries rot on the vines rather than take the chances of shipment under the existing circumstances. A mistake was made in not shipping more of our berries to the Montana markets by way of Portland. The Portland commission houses were not long in finding out the markets there, and our berries were shipped by them, but our fruit growers did not reap the benefit.
 Mr. A. B. Jones shipped one crate, his first, to Helena, on the 25th of May, the day before the railroad closed, which netted for him \$7. After the fall in prices in Portland, he made another shipment to Helena on the date the berries were shipped to Denver that did not pay the freight. This was his last shipment and they netted him \$3.50 a crate. Mr. Jones' crop was estimated at 600 crates. He had contracted with parties in Wyoming for 200 crates at \$3.60 a crate delivered on the cars here. He had received the same prices from these same parties for the two years previous. The season of '94 was a disastrous one for the strawberry men of Hood River, but undismayed, they are preparing to plant more acres of the same fruit, knowing they will make good their losses in the future.

Who Canned the Mule?
 It was last Saturday night, in fact it was past the stillly midnight hour, and we might as well own up to it, it was last Sunday morning about half past two o'clock, when all honest folk were soundly slumbering, the last of all times one would naturally suppose for such devilry, there was turned loose in our little city a genuine live canned mule.
 Many was the devout prayer that ascended to the Supreme Ruler of the universe within the space of about one hour of charivari a la mule power, for a visitation of divine providence just long enough and of that quality that would not only have a quieting influence upon the nerves of a justly indignant city, but that an abrupt and speedy judgment be meted out to the fiend incarnate who would perpetrate such an outrage upon an indulgent community and Uncle A. Hamilton's mule. The mule, finding a five gallon can of rocks securely fastened to his neatly trimmed caudal appendage, started for the country post haste, but apparently changed his mind and continued to serenade the town by wards, first taking in Newsome addition, then crossing the Ochocho, apparently hunting the Baptist parsonage. There he kicked and he brayed, and he brayed and he kicked. When he had thoroughly aroused that portion of the

city, he struck out for another, finally winding up in front of the hotel, where he stood and brayed until sun-up. There are individuals in this world who really enjoy such a proceeding, but we are proud to state that such are few in Prineville, and if such acts continue to occur, they will be fewer.—Prineville News.

A Frightful Fall.
 Sunday morning a trestle on the Union Pacific road at Alto, Wash., fell with a freight train. The trestle is 90 feet high and that anyone on the train escaped death is miraculous. Engineer James Jesse felt the trestle giving and pulled the throttle of his engine wide open, breaking it loose from the tender. The engine shot ahead, jumped the track and ran a short distance on the ties, but reached a bent that stood, so that it did not go down with the wreck. Fifteen cars loaded with wheat, two with flour and the engine went over, and were smashed to kindling wood. No one was killed, but Conductor Watson has a compound fracture of the left arm, a fracture of the right arm above the elbow, his right shoulder is dislocated and his ankle sprained. David Wright, a brakeman, has three ribs broken on his right side, his left fore arm is broken and his ankle dislocated. He is also bruised and cut badly, but the doctors say he will recover. Fred Harrison, the other brakeman, escaped without serious injury, but he is a mass of bruises and cuts. The injured men are being cared for in the hospital at Walla Walla.

Runaway Accident.
 A runaway happened last Saturday which seriously damaged Mr. Thomas Pollock, who lives three miles from town, near the road leading to Tucker's mill. Mr. Pollock was coming to town in an old rickety dog cart. When on top of the hill south of Dr. Adams' drug store the horse took fright at something and ran furiously down the hill, upsetting the vehicle and kicking till the cart was badly demoralized. Mr. Pollock was violently thrown to the ground, striking on his left shoulder. He remained unconscious till W. P. Watson and others who witnessed the accident picked him up and carried him into Dr. Adams' drug store. The doctor, who was absent at the time, returned at that moment, and upon stripping and carefully examining him, found no bones broken, but the ligament which binds the collar bone to the shoulder blade was torn loose and grating could be felt on moving the clavicle. The doctor gave him the necessary treatment and sent him home, W. P. Watson kindly volunteering to go for a buggy and take the old man home. As Mr. Pollock is 78 years old and quite feeble, the doctor says it will be a long time before the injury heals.—Glacier.

A Dead Indian.
 Jim, an aged Indian of the White Salmon tribe, was found lying dead near Jewett's place at White Salmon yesterday. The body was found at the foot of a bluff at least a hundred feet high, and it was at first supposed he had fallen over accidentally. On examining into the matter it was found that he had struck in the top of an oak tree as he fell, breaking some of the limbs. What makes the matter look suspicious is that the body could not have rolled into the position where it was found, and besides footprints led from the road up to where the body lay, and then on around to the top of the bluff. The place where the body was found was up the ravine just east of Jewett's place. The Indians are convinced the old man was pushed over the bluff, and their suspicions fall on an Indian named Frank.

Very-Gated.
 Last night about the witching hour of 12, a couple presumably young, leaned over the front gate of what they supposed was the young lady's door yard. The night was dusky, bordering on blackness, but those living in the house heard voices and taking a peep through the window saw the outline of a graceful female figure, and beside it a man. There was a gentle but frequent bending of his head and upturning of hers until they met and parted, while the still night air was disturbed with a subdued cluck each time like that of an old hen calling her chickens. How long it was kept her deponent sayeth not, but the gait they were kissing at was—well, it wasn't the gate they thought it was. That's all. That's all.

Foot Race at Antelope.
 H. Stevens, a professional foot-racer, and E. M. Shutt, editor of the Antelope Herald, ran a foot race at that place Sunday, July 29th, Stevens winning. Mr. Shutt says Stevens is the best runner, but as some of the boys got enthusiastic over the race, and offered to bet \$500 that Stevens could beat Shutt fifteen feet in a hundred yards, and were promptly taken up, there will be another contest between the same men Wednesday. Articles of agreement have been drawn up and a forfeit of \$200 a side deposited.

Get Your Money.
 All county warrants registered prior to August 1, 1890, will be paid on presentation at my office. Interest ceases after July 12th.
 Wm. MICHELL,
 County Treasurer.

Harvesting is being prosecuted with vigor, and if our present good weather continues three weeks the hay of the present cutting will be in shelter and stacks.
 One day last week the thermometer stood at 104 in the shade. We have experienced extremely warm weather the past week, but at present a cool breeze gives freshness and vigor to the atmosphere.
 On the 20th Mr. Wooden met with a serious accident, and the wonder is it was not fatal. While on his road to The Dalles with a load of wool he came to one of the excellent grades of county property, that is generally but a few inches wider than a wagon, and after a few days' rainfall is ready to crumble at a slight jar. At one of the narrowest and most headlong points the grade suddenly gave way, turning the wagon over in its downward tumble, catching Mr. Wooden underneath, crushing him very seriously, breaking one leg at the ankle, and seriously bruising the other; also breaking his collar bone and jamming a shoulder badly. He suffers very much with his bruised limb from cramps, but with all he is bright and hopeful. He thinks with some bad luck he meets with some that is good. Now every attention is paid him that is possible, the best of food is brought him, and he will miss harvesting. He is thankful this time in life that he was Wooden, or surely he would have been crushed out of existence. We find but few natures that are as cheerful in adversity. Dr. Houck is attending physician.

S. T. Allen, while on his way home, met with a serious accident as he was coming down the Deschutes hill. A wheel gave way under the break at one of the most rocky points in the road. The lurch cast him on to the break and from there to the rocks, inflicting a serious wound. But with his usual stubbornness he drove his team home, and on reaching there looked as if all the gnatting guns of America had threatened him at one time. Am glad to say at present he has almost entirely recovered, and is able to go on in his usual way.
 This month, as you will notice, has been one of many accidents, but fortunately none fatal. About the 18th a young man by the name of Rankins, who had been breaking horses in the neighborhood, was thrown from his horse and seriously mangled in his right hand and arm by the horse stepping on him. The horse was sharp shod, and when it stepped on the arm it took the flesh to the bone, severing one of the arteries of the wrist and tearing the flesh entirely from the forefinger. It was necessary to amputate the finger. He is doing very well under the care of Dr. Houck.
 Mrs. John Gage returned to home and friends on Saturday's stage much improved in health and well dowered by sun and wind. Her baby that was so seriously ill at The Dalles, has entirely recovered, and is fat and saucy.
 Rev. Baily of Prineville was with us Saturday and Sunday, giving us of his thoughts for a serious digestion. He is a much better speaker than we are used to. If any of the members of the present conference should chance to see this, I adjure them to use their influence to send us a good speaker, if they think there are any souls here worth redeeming. We can be made tired here as well as elsewhere. Give us relief or desist.
 Born to the wife of L. E. Keys, a son, July 15th. I move we put a tariff on baby immigration. This is the ninth for Mr. Keys.
 Summit Prairie has become our Bridge Creek summer resort, and so far this summer fishing has been excellent. Mr. Sam Brandon returned from there with a three-gallon bucket packed full, besides having all he and his crowd could eat the few days they were out.
 Exit another life to realms unknown, of which many bright and beautiful promises are given. July 26th, after a lingering illness of months and a close confinement of three weeks, Mr. Martin Gray, father of Mrs. E. E. Allen, departed this life. Mr. Gray has been a resident of this place at different times for twenty-two years. Some years since he moved his family into Montana, since which time he has been a resident of Boseman. Last fall he came to make his daughter a visit. Soon after he became ill, but not serious enough to cause any particular anxiety. He lingered until three weeks since, when he lay down to rise no more. Two years ago he had a serious attack of grippe, from which he had never entirely recovered, growing better and worse at intervals, until a faithful servant is called home. Once more we miss an aged father and a kind grandfather; but we do not grieve, for his sufferings are done. Good bye for a time, for there are no good byes in heaven. Mr. Gray was sixty-nine years of age, and was very strong until the attack of la grippe.
 One more accident to relate, and then I will let you rest until another time. Mrs. Campbell of this place, Dr. Hunklock and his best girl were on their way to the Summit, when a mullah horse was trying to break his neck in attempting to go the other way and pull the wagon to which he was tied with him. The doctor thought he might persuade the perverse animal to gently submit. And so he did, with such an impetus as

to knock the doctor, heels up, down a bank and over a woodpile unceremoniously, landing him on the most prominent part of his face, and as a consequence he arose with a very badly peeled and bloody nose. All this time his girl was calmly taking in the doctor's ill-fated situation. Did she laugh? I would had it been me.
 E. V. E.
 MITCHELL, July 30, 1894.

PERSONAL MENTION.
Saturday.
 Mr. I. N. Seargent and family returned from the seaside last night.
 Sheriff Driver, accompanied by his wife, went to the Cascade Locks this morning.
 Mrs. B. S. Huntington left for California this morning, Stockton being her destination.
 Mrs. C. E. Haight and Mrs. Buckley will start tomorrow for Kerr & Buckley's ranch to remain several weeks.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wilson went to Hood River this morning for a few weeks' outing, taking their bicycles, buggy, horse, girl and "their family." They will camp at Coe's spring, one of the most delightful spots in Hood River.
 T. A. Ward, I. J. Norman, Hugh Chrisman and Wm. Young went across the Columbia this morning on one of Ward's wagons and a hunting expedition. Owing to the fact that the grand Hyinkadink will be too tired to preside at the jamboree when he gets home tonight, that festive society will not meet.
Monday.
 Mrs. Harry Bulger is visiting relatives in The Dalles and vicinity.
 Mrs. P. Paquet of Oregon City is visiting her sister, Mrs. Garretson.
 Mrs. Huott and her daughter Alice, left for Baker City this morning.
 D. M. French went to Portland on a business trip and the bobtail train this afternoon.
 Miss Dora Fredden went to Hood River yesterday to join a camping party bound for Lost lake.
 Mr. Roger Sinnott arrived home Saturday night, having completed his collegiate course. He also finished the law course, passing a fine examination at the head of his class.
 Mrs. George Mathias of Hood River left this morning for San Francisco. After a few weeks visit there she will go to visit relatives in Boston, and then to the Argentine to join her husband, who located in that rapidly developing country last year.

Tuesday
 Mr. A. S. Macallister came in from his ranch on the John Day, today.
 Mrs. C. D. Cushing and daughter, Mattie, went to Portland yesterday for a short visit.
 Miss Clara Story, who has been visiting in Vancouver, Wash., returned home last night.
 Tom Ward and a party of friends will go to Trout lake tomorrow or next day for a week's outing.
 Mr. G. W. Miller and family left this morning for Sealand, Wash., to remain for a month or six weeks.
 Mrs. Chas. Hilton and daughter, Florence, left for Gearhart Park, Clatsop beach, yesterday morning.
 Mrs. Heppner left for Clatsop beach this morning, accompanied by her daughter, Eva, and son, Charlie.
 Receiver McNeill arrived on the west bound train this morning and is looking into the condition of railroad affairs here.
 Mr. Frank Irvine, of the firm of Wingate & Irvine, Antelope, arrived in the city last night and left for Portland this morning.
 Captain Larsen, of the ferryboat, was taken with severe cramps while on the street yesterday afternoon. For a while his condition was serious, but he is all right today.
 W. H. Wilson came up from Hood River last night to look after some law business. He is delighted with his camping grounds, and it may require a writ of latitat that catches you where you ain't as well as where you are, to get him home this fall.

MARRIED.
 At the residence of the bride's parents on Dry creek, Miss Lenore K. Decker to Mr. William E. Rothery of Bake Oven, Or., by C. S. Smith, J. P.
 In this city, Sunday, Aug. 5th, at St. Peter's church, Mr. I. B. Myer of Mowry, Crook county, and Miss Bina Bartz, Rev. Father Brongseest officiating.
 Miss Lizzie Myer, sister of the groom, went east some time since and accompanied the bride across the continent, leaving with them for their home this morning. Miss Treichel of Prineville also accompanied them.
 At the Methodist Episcopal church, August 4th, 1894, Mr. Robert G. Conner and Miss Bertha V. Hannan, of Cascades, Rev. J. Whisler officiating.

BORN.
 In this city, Sunday afternoon, August 5th, to the wife of N. Whealdon, a son.
 In this city, Sunday, August 5th, to the wife of H. H. Haven of Camas Prairie, a son.
DIED.
 At Hood River, Saturday, August 4th, James Odell, aged about 22 years. Although the deceased had been ailing for some time, being a consumptive, his condition was not considered dangerous, but he suddenly began to fail, and in a very brief time was dead.
For Trout Lake.
 The great fishing resort of the Northwest. Parties can procure teams or conveyance the round trip by writing and stating time they wish to start, number of the party, amount of baggage, etc.
 Address A. H. Jewett,
 1m White Salmon, Wash.

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 The great fishing resort of the Northwest. Parties can procure teams or conveyance the round trip by writing and stating time they wish to start, number of the party, amount of baggage, etc.
 Address A. H. Jewett,
 1m White Salmon, Wash.

MARRIED.
 At the residence of the bride's parents on Dry creek, Miss Lenore K. Decker to Mr. William E. Rothery of Bake Oven, Or., by C. S. Smith, J. P.
 In this city, Sunday, Aug. 5th, at St. Peter's church, Mr. I. B. Myer of Mowry, Crook county, and Miss Bina Bartz, Rev. Father Brongseest officiating.
 Miss Lizzie Myer, sister of the groom, went east some time since and accompanied the bride across the continent, leaving with them for their home this morning. Miss Treichel of Prineville also accompanied them.
 At the Methodist Episcopal church, August 4th, 1894, Mr. Robert G. Conner and Miss Bertha V. Hannan, of Cascades, Rev. J. Whisler officiating.

BORN.
 In this city, Sunday afternoon, August 5th, to the wife of N. Whealdon, a son.
 In this city, Sunday, August 5th, to the wife of H. H. Haven of Camas Prairie, a son.
DIED.
 At Hood River, Saturday, August 4th, James Odell, aged about 22 years. Although the deceased had been ailing for some time, being a consumptive, his condition was not considered dangerous, but he suddenly began to fail, and in a very brief time was dead.
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