

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:

Table with 2 columns: Publication Name, Price. Includes Chronicle and S. I. Tribune, Chronicle and Weekly Oregonian, Chronicle and Cosmopolitan Magazine.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

The rotund watermelon is in the market, making glad the eye and palate of the small boy.

The west bound train arrives from three to five hours late every morning on account of waiting at Pendleton for the train from Spokane.

The station at Grant is abandoned and the depot will be located about half way between that point and Rufus. The elevator at Grant will be moved to the new station.

The suit of Eschenburg against the D. P. & A. N. Co. in Justice Davis' court yesterday was decided in favor of plaintiff, who got judgment for the value of his goods. The case will be appealed.

The Regulator is handling an immense amount of wool, going loaded with it every day. Today there is a line of drays between the warehouses and the wharf, filling the latter with baled wool for shipment tomorrow.

The city recorder had just one victim this morning, being the same individual who kept the docket from being bare yesterday. He put up five big dollars yesterday, but today his best friend, his pocketbook, went back on him.

Messrs. Schenck and Patterson, of the First National bank, were engaged yesterday in making money. They had sheets of \$10 and \$20 bills which were of no value whatever until each had signed his name to them, when they at once became the money of the realm.

Rev. O. D. Taylor left a basket of apples at this office last night, raised in his Mill creek orchards, that were a delight to both eye and tongue. Wasco county apples are the best grown in the state, and those grown in the vicinity of The Dalles size up with any of them.

The officers of the Third have been calculating on having five or six companies at least go into camp this summer, but General Compton after an interview with the governor, has decided not to hold any encampment this year. Had the Third turned out it was intended to go into camp near Hood River.

Superintendent Shelley is engaged in examining a galaxy of youth and beauty, composed of one youth and fourteen beauties, and all being anxious to obtain a license to teach school. They are as demure, that is the beauties are, as a girl with her first beau. The examination will last until Friday evening, it covering ten branches, and about two hours being devoted to each.

Thursday's Daily.

The postoffice will not be moved until September.

W. C. Allaway wants to purchase a small fresh milk cow.

The teachers' examination will continue until tomorrow evening.

Rev. A. Horn conducted religious services at Trout lake Sunday, and at Camas prairie Wednesday.

The postoffice will be moved to the Masonic building in the very near future. It is a case of innocuous desuetude, though we prefer the present situation.

For the first time in weeks the city recorder's court this morning was without a case. As there is plenty of beer the result must have been caused by a scarcity of money.

Sheriff Driver has gone out to his ranch, and at the same time is watching for the coming of a criminal from west of the mountains, who was last seen headed this way on the Barlow road.

Rev. A. Horn desires us to say that he will hold services next Sunday at 10:30 in the Lutheran chapel on Ninth street, and in the evening at 7:30 in the school-house near Mr. Jansea's place at Mosier.

Trout lake is populated with Dalles people. Among them are E. Schanno and family, Mrs. Liebe and children, Judge Bennett and family, Mr. Birgfeld and family, Mr. Tackman and family, Mrs. Schmidt and daughter and Dick Closter. Miss Dahl was there but came home Tuesday.

It seems now that Pendleton will not be the headquarters for the superintendent of the O. R. & N. but that Umatilla will be the place. This is said to be a much more convenient arrangement, and as soon as the arrangements with the Great Northern go into effect the trains for Spokane will be run by way of Wallula, leaving the main line at Umatilla.

Friday's Daily.

Leslie Butler is building a barn on his property on Fourth street.

The Regulator took down 400 bales of wool this morning, about fifty tons.

Crop Bulletin.

The following is the report of the Oregon State Weather Service for the week ending Monday, Aug. 6th, 1894:

Last week was the warmest of the season. The temperature in Columbia and Walla Walla valleys averaged 78 degrees. South and east of the Blue mountains the average was 70 degrees. A heavy shower occurred in Baker county on Sunday. No precipitation occurred in other sections. The sunshine was normal.

Headers made rapid progress. The weather was excellent for advancing the harvest. The weather was the warmest for the season, but was not attended by damaging hot winds. All grains ripening so that the oat crop is in a proper state for the harvester. Some late sown grain possibly suffered injury by the warm spell, but the damage is found only in spots. There is an excellent outlook for large yields of all kinds of grain. The aphid scare is passed. When grain is found to be shrivelled some attribute it to the grain aphid and others to the warm weather. Corn has a very good color and will make a good crop. Apples and plums are plentiful. Wild and cultivated blackberries are in the markets. Gardens suffered much from the warm weather, but the potato crop still will be very good.

Our North Powder, Union county, correspondent writes that all kinds of grain are doing well, but ripening too rapidly to make a plump berry. Crops are suffering in sections of Union and Malheur counties for want of moisture. Our correspondent at Vale writes that farmers are securing the second crop of alfalfa, and that there is a plenty of water in the streams for irrigation purposes. All kinds of stock are doing well. Harvesting is well advanced and barley is ready to cut. There is a good prospect for fair prices for hay.

He Went in Earnest.

Sunday afternoon Mr. Riggs and Ernest Drews went boat riding on the broad bosom of the turbulent Columbia. Now, Ernest is given to deep spells of introspection, self communion and such, in which he becomes so wrapped up in himself that he is dead to all outside matters. Such was his condition Sunday as the little boat leaped over the white caps, and Ernest indulged in deep thought concerning electrical matters, and particularly to the use of electricity as a depilatory, being led thereto by the fact that the wind was blowing with unbecoming freedom through the silky tangle of his first crop of whiskers, and therefore heeded not the warning to watch out for the boom. The boat tacked, and the boom came around striking Ernest in the shoulders and knocking him out from under his hat and into the Columbia. He could not swim a stroke, but fortunately was thrown so far ahead that he had gone down and, not liking it, had come back to the surface by the time the boat considered a discussion, and opinion is divided as to the course open to them houses. All these tangles, however, would all unravel at once if the winged of the democratic party again flapped in harmony and an agreement were reached by the conferees. If this bill found impossible, it is contended by some that the house would concur in this senate amendments and pass the bill at once, whether the particular copy of this bill on which the conferees are at work is on the clerk's desk or in the conferees' room. It is also claimed that these matter periods are not as brief as Ernest's whiskers, instead of an obituary notice.

The Indians Will Be Happy.

Judge Bellinger yesterday morning rendered an important decision in the cases of Thomas Hawks and Edward Kline, charged with selling liquor to Indians. It was not shown that the Indians to whom the liquor was sold were wards of a United States Indian agent, and the court presumed, in the absence of proof to the contrary, that they were beneficiaries under the allotment of land in severalty to the Indians of the Umatilla agency in 1887. He decided that the allotment of lands in severalty to Indians had the effect of removing them from under the charge of Indian agents, and gave them the standing of American citizens. As such the United States laws governing Indian wards of the government do not apply to them, and the selling of liquor to an Indian who is not in charge of a United States Indian agent is not punishable under the United States statutes. The decision has, as a precedent, the opinion of Judge Hanford delivered in an Indian case of another character in 1892, but it is the first decision to this effect in a case directly in point. It will have the effect of very materially lessening the number of prosecutions in the United States court of the offense of selling liquor to Indians, and after it is thoroughly understood by the Indians there should be no difficulty in getting them to accept allotments of lands in severalty.—Telegram.

The Bear and the Pickles.

Floyd Herman owns a bear, a black inquisitive cub, which he keeps at the Umatilla House, partly for his own amusement, and partly because he does. Last night he had placed the Ursus Minor in the court, or midway plaisance, in the center of the building, expecting the measly thing just to bear his imprisonment until morning. But he wasn't that kind of a bear. About 9 o'clock he over his trouble made himself mad, and he determined to let folks know he was around. He climbed through a window and entered the dining room, and being out of one pickle he immediately got into another, in the plural number. He managed to open a cupboard wherein the careful steward keeps stored the chow-chow, piccalilli, olives, etc. No sooner was this wealth of acidity and mustard before him than he proceeded to juggle with them, trying to keep two in the air at once, and as every time he caught one he dropped two and stepped on the pieces, the work of demolition went bravely on. Olives and cucumbers, small onions and cauliflower, mustard, vinegar and broken glass, with here and there a splash of catsup to give color to the scene of carnage, spread over the floor, while in the midst of it the joyous cub danced the serpentine. It was a scene of devastation he left when he was surrounded and dragged away. And now Floyd wonders how two-bits worth of bear could do \$20 worth of damage in so brief a time.

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The Horse Saved Him.

"It was just such a day as this," said a friend of ours while sitting in the office of the Umatilla House at noon today, "just such a day as this thirty-two years ago when a young friend of mine was drafted into the service. He was a bright young fellow, the only stay and support of a widowed mother, and while he was patriotic enough to have enlisted had circumstances been different, he felt, as did his mother, that he could lily be spared from home. His mother came to me, knowing I had some influence in the war department, and asked me to intercede for him. I had but little confidence in my ability to aid her, but moved by her tears, I wrote Secretary Stanton. It was without avail. In a few days he was sent down to Middleburg, N. Y., to be mustered in. His name was Shafer. Two days later I received a dispatch from the secretary saying: 'A horse kicked J. S. Shafer in the Freemery house. If that's your man, take him.'" "The Union Scout says: 'For several years past the stockmen of Snake river have been terrorized by an immense bear that roamed the hills and mountains of that section. The loss from stock killed by this beast will amount to several hundred, if not thousand, dollars. He would kill and devour a large cow or steer with perfect ease. Several attempts were made by old hunters and others to kill the ferocious beast, but it seemed that it was almost impossible to get sight of him. He was such a terror to the stockmen that a reward of \$100 was offered for his carcass. Many old hunters were afraid to attack him. He had been shot at several times without effect. Word reached here a few days ago, however, that a man in that vicinity had succeeded in trapping and killing the animal. The captor received the \$100 reward, besides \$80 for the hide and \$2.50 each for the claws.'"

A Valuable Bear.

The express man does not live in this office. We don't know where he is; we don't care. He don't belong to us; is no relation. Doesn't tell us when he is going away, nor mention when he is coming back. We have no key to his box; don't understand his business. We don't know how long it takes him to eat, nor what he has for dinner, nor how soon he is coming back, nor whether he has gone to deliver a sermon or a package, or any other little thing. We do know that he goes away on business, and that apparently everybody waits until that time to ask us among other things the questions that the above answers fit. We know that he is in the office all day and part of the night, except when out on business of the company's. We also know that Mr. Hill would have proven a much more satisfactory agent if he had been born twice, so that he could chase himself around and be in two places at once.

Killed by the Cars.

The east-bound passenger, as it pulled out about midnight last night, ran over a man, about a hundred yards the other side of the company's ice house. The engineer saw him lying on the track, reversed his engine and applied the air brakes, but was not able to stop the train until the wheels of the engine had passed over the victim's head. From appearances the man had been drinking and lay down on the track to sleep. The wheels struck him on top of the head, mashing the left side of it to a pulp. As the body, with the exception of the toes of one foot, was not touched, we judge the man was lying by the track using the rail for a pillow. Some of the railroad boys recognize the body as that of a man employed as a cook on the section, but know no other name for him than "Duteby." The remains were taken to Mr. Mitchell's undertaking rooms, where an inquest will be held on them tomorrow, when the engineer and firemen who were on the engine that ran over him will return.

A Bad Sculp Wound.

This morning shortly before noon a little 6-year-old son of T. W. Jackson was playing in front of Jones cigar store, where men were engaged in bracing up the sidewalk and filling in a hole in the edge of the street where it had caved during the high water. The little fellow was cautioned several times to keep away, but paid no attention to the warnings. In playing he stood on the side-

Joles, Collins & Co. are Over the Portage

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.

The Trespass Law.

The last session of the Oregon legislature enacted a trespass law, the provisions of which are not generally known, and sportsmen may profit by reading the same over carefully. We publish the law by request in full:

SECTION 1.—It shall be unlawful for any person other than an officer on lawful business, being armed with a gun, pistol, or other fire-arm, to go or trespass upon any enclosed premises or lands without the consent of the owner or possessor thereof.

SEC. 2.—It shall be unlawful for any person to shoot upon or from the public highways.

SEC. 3.—It shall be unlawful for any person, being armed with a gun or other firearm, to cause, permit or suffer any dog, accompanying such person, to go or enter upon any enclosed premises without the consent of the owner or possessor thereof; provided, that this section shall not apply to dogs in pursuit of deer or varmints.

SEC. 4.—Any person violating the provisions of this act shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine not less than \$15 nor more than \$50, and in default of the payment of the fine imposed shall be committed to the county jail of the county in which the offense is committed, one day for every two dollars of said fine.

The Salmon Catch.

This is the last day of the salmon fishing season. Although it was so disastrous in the beginning, the season has been better than last year, the catches being about 385,000 cases last year as against 420,000 this. On the lower river the unprecedented floods made the season short, and also decreased the catch by carrying away a number of traps and filling seining grounds with drift; yet the phenomenal run sufficed to overcome this. The loss of three-fourths of the wheels here was a serious one, though the stage of water would have prevented their being used the greater part of the season. However, the cannery was kept running to its fullest capacity, and the catch would have been larger if it could have been handled. Many of the wheels will be replaced as soon as the stage of water will permit, and the fall run will add considerable to the total catch.

Fatal Shooting Near Pomeroy.

Jasper A. Mills, brother of Mrs. Theodore Cartwright of this city, was killed near his home, twelve miles from Pomeroy, Garfield county, Washington, August 1st. He and a neighbor had been having trouble over water for an irrigating ditch, which was taken from a creek on Estes land, and on the day in question, he had gone to turn the water into the ditch notwithstanding the command of Estes that he refrain from touching it. Both men were armed and in the quarrel ensuing began to shoot at the same time. Mills was shot through the heart and killed instantly. The meeting was accidental, and the fact that both were armed, caused the death of Mills and the imprisonment of Estes. All a pistol is good for any way is to get its owner in trouble.

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walk and was leaning on the handle of a spade which he had braced against the bank on the opposite side of the cave. His hands slipped and he fell headforemost, striking the corner of a plank in the bottom of the hole, and receiving an ugly three-cornered scalp wound four inches in length. Dr. Hollister sewed up the wound.

Teachers' Examination.

The teachers' examination will be concluded tonight. Some bright Oregonian reporter got hold of the list of questions used in the examination Wednesday and they appeared in that paper yesterday. In consequence Superintendent Shelley was compelled to change the questions in arithmetic and some other branches, lest the guileless young ladies, who are supposed to answer them, should take advantage of the information, and work their examples at home. We judge from the list in the Oregonian that the list of questions is an exceptionally hard one.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wednesday.

Superintendent Borie passed down this morning.

Miss Bess Isenberg of Hood River is attending the teacher's examination here today.

Miss Annie Dinsmore came up from Mosier yesterday to assist in taking care of her cousin, Mrs. A. C. Wyndham, who is very sick.

Mr. Charles Mellette, formerly of this city, passed through here yesterday on his way to Victoria, B. C., where he will remain a short time before returning to Dakota.

Thursday.

Hon. W. H. H. Dufur and wife are in the city.

Miss Virginia Marden returned last night from a visit at Pine Rest cottage, Clatsop beach.

Mr. H. C. Neilsen and family left by the Regulator this morning for Sealand, to remain a month or more.

Messrs. Wm. Garretson and A. Anderson and families went out to 15-Mile today to remain for some time.

Mr. R. S. Andrews, one of the board of examiners, came up from Hood River yesterday to assist in the examination of teachers.

Mr. Ralph Rowland, Misses Levia Rowland and Alma Schmidt returned last night from a camping trip near Hood River.

Miss Minnie Mitchell left on the afternoon train yesterday for Ilwaco beach, where she will spend the remainder of the vacation.

T. A. Ward and family, I. J. Norman and family, Mrs. Phirman and a whole mob of other good looking people went to Trout lake this morning.

Mr. Kenneth MacRae, a prominent sheep owner of Davville, Grant county, registered at the Umatilla last night. He is on his way to Portland for a week's visit.

Mrs. Henry Clarke, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Julius Wiley, for a month or more, left this morning, with her children, for her home, Oysterville, Wash.

Mr. Hollingshead has sold his interest in the mercantile business of Van Duyn & Co., at Tygh Valley, to Dr. G. Adams. He will leave tomorrow or next day for Chicago, to visit relatives, and perhaps to remain permanently. It is quite probable, however, that he will soon be with us again, for those who have once become inoculated with Oregon, never get over it.

Friday.

Ed Martin and T. A. Hudson arrived home today from a trip through Sherman county. They tell us harvesting is being pushed rapidly, and the crop is an immense one.

Mr. James B. Crossen leaves for Portland tomorrow, and thence for California for a month's visit. We tried to get him to adopt us and take us along, but not wanting to start a famine in Southern California on top of the other misfortunes, he refused.

For Colic and Grubs.

In my mules and horses, I give Simmons' Liver Regulator. I have not lost one I gave it to. E. T. TAYLOR, Agt. for Grangers of Ga.