

# 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	Our price
Chronicle and N. Y. Tribune	\$2.50 1.75
Chronicle and Weekly Oregonian	3.00 2.00

## LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

### Wednesday's Daily.

Forty thousand old soldiers are attending the meeting of the G. A. R. in Pittsburgh.

One drunk and disorderly was up before the city recorder this morning. He got the usual fine of \$5.

Mr. Whealdon had a serious runaway Tuesday, his buggy being smashed, and he escaping without injury more by good luck than otherwise.

The weather took a sudden turn yesterday ushering in the winter variety. This morning overcoats were in demand and the parlor stove smiled at being once more allowed to get on to its job.

The Dalles Canning Co. held a meeting this afternoon and appointed a committee of four to solicit subscriptions to the stock as follows: H. J. Maier, Hugh Chrisman, Dr. Saunders and I. J. Norman.

Japan and Corea have made a treaty which leaves China out in the cold. The Oregonian sizes it up by saying that "Japan will do the fighting and Corea will furnish the garden-truck at the market price."

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.

Mrs. W. H. Grant invited a number of young people to spend last evening at her home and meet Miss Margaret Crandall of Portland, who is her guest. The evening was spent most happily, during the early part of which they were entertained by a musical program, and after refreshments were served, dancing was indulged in. The rooms were prettily decorated, and everything was conducive to an enjoyable evening.

The case against F. M. Bean formerly steward of the Regulator and George M. Horne, charged with opening a letter belonging to another, was up for trial yesterday before U. S. Commissioner Lamson. There being no evidence whatever against either of them the case was dismissed and defendants discharged. This is the third time Bean has been arrested on a trumped up charge, and we hope he will now be given a rest.

Judge A. L. Miller, and District Attorney Stapleton of Vancouver came up as far as Stevenson, Skamania county, last evening to open court. The sheriff came up at the same time, bringing a prisoner named Brizzell, charged with the larceny of a lot of goods, valued at \$1,000, from the D. P. & A. N. Co., while in transit during the high water last June. We are informed that he has confessed and will plead guilty when arraigned.

### Thursday's Daily.

Anita captured the trotting race 2:20 class at Portland yesterday.

C. P. Heald has been appointed deputy district attorney at Hood River, and E. M. Shutt at Antelope.

Members of the official board of the M. E. church are requested to meet in lecture room this evening. Important business will come before the board.

Threshers are all busy, and the complaint is made that there are not enough of them. It will take those in Sherman county two months steady work we are told to finish their work.

The weather today has been beautiful, notwithstanding the peculiar weather signals this morning, which, properly interpreted, indicated heavy precipitation and high winds.

We sent Tom Hudson to San Francisco the other day, and then he backed out and refused to go. He is still here and so we wash our hands of him, and he can go or stay just as he pleases.

The sheriff today sold 160 acres of land situated in Hood River valley to satisfy a judgment of G. O. Taylor. The property was bid in by Oscar Fredenburg for \$125, which is about ten per cent of its value.

The sand bar east of town is out of sight today, the gentle west wind whooing it up until the air is filled with it. Five minutes after the rain ceases and the wind commences to blow, the sand is dry and ready for business.

Hon. E. O. McCoy is building a warehouse at the mouth of the Deschutes, and will have a good road graded to it. This will direct considerable of the wheat shipments from Biggs, and will eventually become the shipping point for the western part of Sherman county.

The parties who put up their weather signals last night carried their joke too far in cutting the halyards. Besides an examination of the articles tied to the pole shows that in hanging the lower one the parties committed the crime of fraticide.

A telephone line from The Dalles to Dufur would undoubtedly cause the people of Wamic and the county south of us to take steps toward connecting with it. It would prove of great convenience, would cost but little, and should be built.

Captain H. C. Coe and L. E. Morse of Hood River, who have been in Sherman county for several days, arrived here last night and left for home this morning. The captain purchased a splendid pair of horses at a very low price, and says that when wheat hauling is through that horses can be bought in Sherman county at almost any price. Wheat is beginning to arrive at Biggs at the rate of from 1,500 to 2,000 sacks a day. The sand has about captured the place, and two teams are busy trying to keep the road at the mouth of the canyon and around the station passable.

### Friday's Daily.

Mr. Sandroek is building a wagonshop east of Gunning's blacksmith shop.

Chrisman & Corson are having some trimmings put on the sidewalk at their corner.

Fruit growers who have good grapes to sell by the ton, would do well to call at this office.

The city council has caused a watering trough to be placed in the street at the Joles-Collins corner, which is a great convenience to the farmers.

M. M. Cushing, taking a box of grapes into Blakeley & Moughton drug store this morning, explained to ye reporter that he had to do it because they were a drug in the market.

It now transpires that Til Glaze did not kill Bud Howard. According to the latest reports, Howard killed Glaze instantly and Jake Parker, jockey for Glaze, at once shot Howard.

Mr. Hugh Gourlay came over from Goldendale last night and will send the balance of the material purchased here, to its new home tomorrow. The first number of the new paper will be issued probably week after next.

A great lot of Brownie pictures by Palmer Cox and others, and some merry Brownie jingles, together with an account of the Brownie play that is soon to be produced, will constitute one of the features in McClure's Magazine for October.

The committee in charge of the work of organizing the kindergarten are meeting with splendid success and the matter seems now assured. From the present condition of affairs it seems probable the school will be opened the latter part of the month.

A large steam threshing outfit, in use in Walla Walla valley, will be shipped to Moro on the 22d to help out the harvest in this county, and in a measure relieve the anxiety of producers who have a bigger job on their hands than was expected last summer.—Moro Observer.

Some of our farmers are beginning to get anxious about threshing. With all the machines in this county, and shorter days approaching, there appear to be reasons for apprehension that some of this immense crop will be late in getting to the river.—Moro Observer.

Professor J. W. Spencer has been doing some figuring in an effort to calculate the age of Niagara falls, and satisfied himself at least that they are 31,000 years old, and the river itself 1000 years older. A much simpler way of discovering the age of the river would have been to open its mouth and look at its teeth.

Sheriff Houser of Umatilla county arrived from Prineville last night, having in charge Charley Mesple, who is charged with stealing a horse. Charley was engaged in herding sheep in the Ochoco mountains when the sheriff found him. They went up on the train last night.

"The Capture of Niagara," one of the greatest of man's industrial achievements, and the enforcement of it to the manufacture of immense quantities of electrical power to be used hundreds of miles away, will be the subject of an illustrated descriptive article by E. Jay Edwards, in McClure's Magazine for October.

Judge J. W. Shelton, an attorney formerly of Union, died in Portland yesterday. Judge Shelton is the gentleman who about a year ago divorced his wife, it is alleged by fraud, and married his ward, a daughter of Willis Skiff, who was murdered several years ago. His second wife was a girl of 15 years, and at the time of his death a suit was pending on the part of his first wife to set aside the divorce and second marriage.

### Portland's New Hotel.

The Imperial hotel in Portland is one of the very best in that city of hotels. It is kept by Thomas Guinean recently of the Esmond and formerly of the Golden Eagle at Sacramento. Mr. Guinean like the Lelands is a born hotel keeper, one of the most genial and pleasantest of hosts, who knows everybody and whom everybody knows, and therefore likes. The Imperial is a new building opened last spring and is in the business center of the city being located on Washington near Sixth.

### County Court Proceedings.

At the regular session of the county court held last week the following business was transacted:

In the matter of the appointment of a stock inspector, E. C. Fitzpatrick, the present incumbent was re-appointed.

The bonds of Wm. Michell, county treasurer, were approved.

The petition of J. W. Elton for a reduction of assessment was denied.

The resignation of John A. Zumwalt, constable of Wamic precinct, accepted.

Bills were passed over until next term, being for justice, constable and witness fees: G. W. Fligg, Henry Ryan, G. W. McKelvey, Bertha Mott, Harry Mott, John Grubb, A. B. Mott, Geo. Martin, Geo. Covert, J. E. McCormick, J. Daily, Geo. W. Harris, G. H. Dunn, Sarah Root, Joseph Means, Lewis Anderson, M. M. McCormick, H. Daily; also the bills of D. A. Turner, Geo. Sellinger and F. M. Jackson, appraisers.

Petition of T. H. Williams for license to sell liquors at Cascade Locks denied because the petition did not contain a majority of the legal voters of the precinct.

Petition of T. W. Lewis and D. Nelson for license to sell liquors at Locks granted and license issued.

Petitions to sell liquors of N. A. Anderson, Badder and McKenzie, and Ed Bergeron granted.

Petitions of Thos. Sully and P. McEllaney denied, not having a majority of names in the precinct.

M. Levisky was granted a peddler's license for three months.

Petition of P. A. Snyder and others for county road denied on account of its irregularity.

Petition of L. L. McCartney and others for county road, report of surveyor and viewers filed and read first time. Remonstrance filed Sept. 6th, G. D. Hyres files claims for damages. Prayer of petition granted and W. H. VanBibber, J. H. Phirman and William Floyd appointed appraisers.

Company G was allowed \$16.66 per month for armory rent.

Edward Martin was appointed to inspect the sheriff's books from July 1, 1890.

H. C. Coe was allowed a rebate of \$42 on his taxes.

The petition of L. Davis and others for county road, notice of posting and bond filed.

In the matter of paying fees by county officers, the following entry is made in the journal: "The attention of county officers is called to section 6 of an act relating to paying over of taxes to county treasurer once a week, and also to section 9 of an act in relation to payment of fees by clerks and sheriffs to county treasurer. The penalties provided by law will be strictly enforced for the non-payment of fees and taxes collected by them.

Court adjourned.

### Eastern Oregon Weather and Crops.

The temperature was nearly normal, and the precipitation was slightly excessive. There were three days of cool weather, during which frosts occurred east and south of the Blue mountains. The sunshine was an average.

All the reports received from this section are cheerful and flattering as to the yield of wheat and the quality and quantity of fruit raised. This section has proved its adaptability to fruit culture. Our correspondent from Milton, Umatilla county, states that the fruit crop is actually too large, that the trees are breaking down with their heavy burdens. The yield of grain, while not exceeding expectation, is very large. Threshing and heading made progress last week and the showers which occurred on the 1st and 2d did no damage; threshing was retarded one or two days. There is a weed in the wheat fields called by some "china lettuce," which is inducing much comment. It grows six feet high, and it is feared will choke out the grain and cause much trouble in future years. There is an abundance of hay and straw in the country.

In the interior and eastern counties the weather was cool several days and heavy frost occurred on the 7th. Rapid progress being made by the threshers, and grain is yielding well up to expectations. Vegetables and fruit are maturing rapidly. Some are cutting a third crop of alfalfa. Since the rain meadows have become green, so that all kinds of stock are faring better and are in good condition.

### A Centenarian.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sol Durbin at the "Red Barn" corners, east of the penitentiary, the celebration of the 100th birthday anniversary of John Durbin will take place next Thursday. A grand family reunion will be the order of things, in which over seventy relatives will be present and participate, and between the hours of 3 and 6 p. m. on that day a public reception will be tendered to the centenarian. Mr. Durbin will pass the one hundredth mile post in life next Thursday, having first seen the light of day on September 13, 1794. He is enjoying the best of health at present. The old gentleman settled in Marion county in 1845, and a considerable portion of the time since then has been a resident of Salem.—Statesman.

### "That Dreadful Woman."

The September number of "Tales from Town Topics" leads off with a decidedly strong, if somewhat racy, novelette, en-

titled "That Dreadful Woman." The adjective is evidently used in a satirical sense, as the "woman," so far from being a "dreadful" character, proves herself something little short of a saint before the story is done. The character is one that would, perhaps, be hard to find in real life, but the story that is told of a good woman's endeavor and failure to overcome the resultant effects of a doubtful past, and of the nobility of the sacrifice she makes for her lover, is as fascinating as it is true. The usual collection of bright stories, sketches, poems and witticisms serves to render the September number of "Tales" a particularly tempting one. Town Topics Publishing Co., 208 Fifth avenue, New York City.

### Wamic's Telephone Line.

WAMIC, Or., Sept. 10, '94.  
Wamic and Victor are connected by telephone. The distance is five miles. The wire is stretched from bluff to bluff of White river canyon, a distance of 3800 feet. This is the best advance this part of the country has made for a long time. The great canyon of White river, which separates Wamic from the productive plains of Victor and Oak Grove is annihilated, so far as speaking is concerned. Mr. Gordon, the proprietor and builder of this line, is the happiest man in Wamic today. His store at Victor is as easy to manage in point of details, as if it were at Wamic. Sales are telephoned as fast as made. Now, if Dufur will build a line from The Dalles to Dufur, Kingsley and the Wamic country can surely afford to connect with them. The convenience and general profit of such connections can not well be estimated. XXX.

### Make an Exhibit.

Tuesday, October 9th, the sixth annual exhibition of the Second Eastern Oregon Agricultural Society will commence here. Fifteen hundred dollars will be given away in premiums for agricultural products, which ought to induce a good exhibit. Local fairs are of great importance in advertising the resources of the country, and the farmers and stock growers should vie with each other in making a first class exhibit. The fruit display this year ought to be well worth seeing, and will be our orchardists make any concerted effort. Our experience has been that people will not bring in their products, but when they see someone else's, they invariably remark, "Why, I could have beaten that!" Now the thing to do this year is to bring in your exhibits, and make the pavilion a bower of beauty.

### Tough on the Insured.

The preliminary examination of Judge Gordon E. Hayes of Clackamas county, is going on in Portland. The judge is charged by a Mrs. Melcher of conspiring with Toll Thompson, adjuster for the State Insurance company, to defraud her by forcing her to settle a claim for loss by fire amounting to \$2000 for \$700. Mrs. Melcher claims that by threats they scared her into settling her claim for the amount named, \$700. Judge Hayes says it is a blackmailing scheme. Mrs. Melcher tells a very straight story which is good at least until the other side is heard. If the matter is true as Mrs. Melcher insists, our friend Peter the Poet of the Klamath Star, wants to go out under the peaceful stars once more and return yet more ardent thanks that his property recently destroyed, was not insured.

### A Small Blaze.

An alarm of fire at 8:30 last night was caused by a small blaze in Waggerman's shoe shop. In cleaning up in the afternoon he had put a lot of waste paper in the stove, and later some other papers were placed on top of the stove to dry. It is supposed that a live coal must have remained from the morning fire, which ignited the papers, and these heated the stove sufficiently to fire the papers on top of it. The alarm was given by Mr. and Mrs. Gibson, who happened to be passing, and Sam Thurman and J. S. Schenck ran down and putting their weight against the door, pressed it open. Thurman ran back to the store and got a bucket of water, and before the hose company got around the fire was over.

### For Early Closing.

A movement has begun in the valley towns and Astoria looking to the early closing of the business houses. There is really no reason why business houses should keep open as long as they do. Beginning at 7 o'clock in the morning the stores are kept open until 8 or 9 o'clock at night, or from thirteen to fourteen hours. There is just so much business to be done, and if the stores would adopt a closing time as the banks do, it would all be done within that time. For a few months in the summer, perhaps, the early closing system would not be practicable, but there is no reason why it should not be adopted during the winter.

### New Store at Victor.

Buy your goods at F. S. Gordon's new store at Victor. All goods marked in plain figures. My aim is to sell, not to keep goods. My prices are made on too close margin for the credit system. Cash on delivery of the goods, means prosperity for all. Yours sincerely, F. S. Gordon.

# New Goods! New Goods!

At Prices within reach of all.

We hesitate not for Congress to decide, but have marked our goods to please the people. Large stock of

Gents' Furnishings,  
Boots and Shoes,  
Ladies' Hosiery,  
Ladies' Kid Shoes,  
Ladies' Underwear,  
Children's School Shoes,

Calicoes,  
Men's French Calf Shoes,  
Amoskeags,  
Oxford Ties,  
Outing Flannels,  
Quincy Cloth.

A Thorough Clearance Sale.

Watch our Center Window for Bargains.

Order Groceries,  
Telephone No. 20.

## JOLES, COLLINS & CO.

### The Salmon Run.

That "whatever is worth doing is worth doing well" is a familiar proverb, to which should be added that it is also worth doing in time. Last summer when the cannery above town was overstocked with fish, when the fishermen had to lie idle while one of the largest runs of salmon that ever went up the river passed by, a cannery to be located here was suggested and the articles of incorporation filed. The idea was to have the buildings and plant ready to handle the fruit this fall. June, July and August have slipped by and September is half gone, and nothing has been done except the appointment of a committee to solicit subscriptions to the stock which was done about a week ago. Had the good work gone on at the time the plant would have been in operation now. Tons of fruit would have been put up and the plant could be now running on salarion. The fall run of silver-sides and steelheads is a phenomenal one. Seufert Bros. are catching 25 tons a day, the Winans Bros. a large quantity, and again the cannery is overstocked and fishermen are lying idle. If a plant was in operation here it could get fifty or a hundred tons of fish a day if it would take them. The trouble with The Dalles seems to be of a piece with that of the famous Arkansas man with his house. When the cannery season is at hand we have no time to build a cannery, and when it is over we don't need one. Thousands of dollars that ought to be going into the pockets of our people, through lack of energy and enterprise on our part, are going up the river—to spawn. That we will get none of the results of the hatching seems to be a dead sure thing.

### Dufur Doings.

The weather after the rain is now somewhat cooler, which is favorable for the busy toilers in the harvest fields.

The merry buzz of the thresher is heard on all sides, and the casual passer-by can count four or five machines in and about Dufur and vicinity.

Col. Laing and his friend from Portland is spending their vacation with us, hunting, fishing, etc.

Mrs. Douglas Dufur and little ones have returned to The Dalles after a brief visit to friends in our berg.

Wednesday Grandpa and Grandma Menefee were out driving, when the horse was frightened and overturned the buggy, smashing it all to pieces. Mrs. Menefee was bruised considerably, but not so much as was feared.

Little Hugh Mulkins fell from a wagon and broke his arm.

Mr. Henry Pitman's wrist is improving slowly but it is feared it will be stiff.

Milton Morris, who had his arm mutilated in a thresher, and who has been here for the last few weeks under Dr. Deitrich's care, is fast improving. His arm is healing rapidly and he will retain the use of that limb, thanks to our doctor, who is unmistakably a fine surgeon and can almost make new limbs for anyone who is unfortunate enough to need them. QUITZ.

### Fast Work.

The man Brizzall of whom we spoke yesterday as being taken to Stevenson to answer to the charge of larceny in stealing about \$1000 worth of goods from the D. P. & A. N. Co. last June, was arraigned yesterday, pleaded guilty, waived time for sentence, was sentenced to two years in the penitentiary, was brought up on the Regulator by the sheriff of Skamania county last night, left for Walla Walla by the 11 o'clock train and this morning is known only by number in the penitentiary; which is exceedingly quick work.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers is a popular preparation in one bottle, and colors evenly a brown or black. Any person can easily apply it at home.

### A Sensible Talk.

The interests of southern Sherman county are identical with the interests of this sheep and stock country, and nearly all our wool is hauled by Sherman county teamsters, and most of the grain used up here is bought from Sherman county farmers. They also find a good market for other farm produce up in this section. Notwithstanding all this, many of these same men, who have lived off this sheep and wool country, have flopped over to the populist party, and by howling for free trade are actually cutting, or trying to cut, their own throats—as well as those of their neighbors. With free wool our sheepmen will gradually be compelled to abandon the business and thus destroy the best market Sherman county has for her farm produce, and one of her chief means of obtaining a livelihood—wool hauling. Wonder if these free traders will never awaken to a realization of these facts?—Antelope Herald.

### Slaughter House Burned.

An alarm of fire shortly after 9 o'clock last night was caused by the burning of the Columbia Packing Co.'s slaughter house, situated about a mile west of town. Quite a number of people went out to the fire but when the alarm was given it had gotten such headway that nothing could be done towards saving it. The meats from yesterday's killing were consumed, with quite a quantity of hides and tallow. The loss is estimated at \$3000; insurance \$2000.

### PERSONAL MENTION.

#### Wednesday

Mrs. R. Barter, who has been visiting friends here, returned to Portland this morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans of Olympia, old time residents of The Dalles, are visiting friends here.

Mr. Monroe Grimes and family have moved into the city, where they will remain for the winter.

Mrs. O. Barrett and Miss Bessie Holcomb are spending a day or two at Multnomah Falls sketching.

Mrs. G. C. Blakeley returned from Portland last night, accompanied by Miss Mattie Couchman of San Francisco.

Mr. S. L. Brooks returned from the seaside last night. He tells us that the tidal wave predicted by Falb drove hundreds of people away from the beach. The resort keepers should bring action against Falb and the newspapers for ruining their business.

#### Thursday

Mr. I. C. Richards of Goldendale is in the city.

Mr. Wm. Condon and wife returned Tuesday night from Ilwaco beach, where Mrs. Condon has been spending the summer.

Mr. Douthett, of the Prineville News, was in the city today, on his way home from a trip through Hood River valley.

Hon. Geo. H. Stevenson, accompanied by two of his brothers, came up on the Regulator last night and went on to the East on the 11 o'clock passenger.

Mr. James M. Johns, editor and proprietor of the Arlington Record, is in the city. Mr. Johns has made the Record one of the newest of Eastern Oregon papers and is doing excellent work in advertising Gilliam county. We acknowledge a pleasant call.

#### Friday

Mrs. F. J. McDonald, niece of Col. Sinnott, is visiting Mrs. J. S. Fish.

Mrs. W. L. Bradshaw and Miss Clara Davis returned yesterday from Clatsop beach and a visit with friends in the Willamette valley.

Lucy—Miss Aylett is not at all pleased with that notice of her in the Sunday paper. Jack—Why, they spoke of her as a "handsome brunette." Lucy—But they published her picture.—Harlem Life.

She—Never mind Fido; he's only playing. He—But he really did bite me. "Never mind; I don't believe a little nip like that would hurt him, do you?"—Chicago Exchange.