

**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
Annals and N. Y. Tribune	\$2.50	\$1.75
Annals and Weekly Oregonian	3.00	2.00

**LOCAL BREVITIES.**

Wednesday's Daily.

The grand lodge Knights of Pythias meets at Portland next Tuesday.

The weather predictions by Mr. Pague this morning are for today clearing and for tomorrow colder.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church, will give an entertainment at the opera house during fair week.

It is rumored that freight rates will be sharply advanced soon, between Missouri river points and Portland.

We are told that three or four of the best horses in the circuit will be here during the fair, coming from Portland.

The managers of the Oregon Lumber Company at Hood River have been arrested for running sawdust in the streams.

And still the wheat comes in. The recent wet weather interfered somewhat with the threshing and this put some teams on the road that otherwise would still be with the machines.

As we hustle vainly today for the elusive item, we wish with all our heart we were sampling the banquet our more fortunate brethren are enjoying today at Pendleton. It is easier to get and more filling.

The Olympic Club of New Orleans met yesterday and formally declared Robert Fitzsimmons heavy weight champion of the world. This action was taken because Corbett refused to meet him.

General Booth, commander in chief of the Salvation army, will arrive in New York from England this week and will visit Portland December 28th, so remain one day. It will be a big day for the Salvationists of the Northwest.

According to today's Oregonian the freight advances of which we speak elsewhere will be made about October 20th. The advance will be from 7 to 25 per cent, and will prove a discrimination against Portland. The reason for the raise is unknown.

A progressive whist party at Mr. Jeffins Wiley's last night was one of the pleasantest affairs of the kind this season. Mrs. Norman and Mr. Tom Ward won first prize, and Miss Sterling and Mr. Kelly the booby. The party separated about 11 o'clock.

For the gentlemen's roadsters race at the coming fair, the following entries have been made: John L., bay stallion, by M. E. Welch; John Day, bay gelding, by J. P. McInerney; Hero, bay gelding, by E. Hinton; Kit Wheeler, black mare, by A. Brown; Patty, sorrel mare, by E. Jacobsen.

Mr. James B. Crossen has purchased the Dehm property on Third street near the Gates building and is having it repaired. A force of men are engaged in raising it, and from the amount of mortar and brick around it looks as though the old house would be replaced by a new one, and a brick that that.

Wm. Buskirk, administrator of the estate of Elmer E. Griffin, a former resident of Hood River, but now in the east and insane; Saturday sold a quarter section of timber land in Hood River belonging to the estate, to Lucas Henry. The property was mortgaged and bought by the mortgagee.

The windows of the city council chambers have been washed. We know that our reputation for truth and veracity is liable to suffer from making this apparently rash statement but it is true just the same. The deed is placed at the door of Street Commissioner Butts, but that seems as great a wonder as the original story.

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.

A writer in Farm and Home tells how he keeps potatoes: Dig them after the first light frost and pile them in a round heap; stack corn stalks around them four inches thick, then cover about four inches with dirt and put a dry shelter over them; never put over thirty bushels in a hill, and I think if you will follow my plan you will keep potatoes as long as I have.

Mr. Peter Fernell last Sunday rode his horse over the hill from Sandor's place on Mill creek to his own on Chenoweth creek, carrying some tools behind the saddle. These slipped frightening the horse which threw Mr. Fernell. His foot hung in the stirrup and as the horse dragged him it also stepped on his

right hand tearing the first joint off the index finger. Fortunately his foot came out of the stirrup before he had been dragged far, else had this article been an obituary.

Thursday's Daily.

Several horses are on their way here from Yakima to take part in the races next week. The stables are filling up rapidly, and the races promise to be the best ever run here.

Mr. S. L. Brooks is having a new roof put on his residence and profiting by midwinter experience in combination of melting snow and flat roof, has given the new roof a much greater pitch.

Any person holding unpaid drafts of last year, of the Second Eastern Oregon District Agricultural Association, or words to that effect, being the fair management of this city, can have the same cashed at The Dalles National bank by presenting them.

Weather Observer Pague is exactly wrong in his weather predictions so persistently since his return from Washington, that we fancy his guesser must have slipped a cog. The weather prediction for today was "cooler," and it's the warmest day we have had since the middle of August.

A son of John Rogers of Five Mile aged about ten years has been stopping with Joe Berger and going to school. Last night the boy changed his clothes in order to do his chores, and since that time nothing has been seen or heard of him. It was at first thought that he might have gone home, but word was sent out this morning and it was found he had not been there.

The following horses are now in training at the fair grounds: Runners—Sir Henry, I Don't Know, Rockland Boy, Volta, Little Joe, Grover, Powder, Jim Crow and Sineeta. Trotters—Montana, Jim Blaine, John Day, John L. and Polly. The following will be up on the boat tonight: Anita, Hamrock, Carl Carnie and Token. Besides these quite a number are on their way from Yakima.

Dr. O. D. Doane brought with him from New Orleans samples of cotton in all styles of development from the forming bud to the full blown boll. He had some in bloom when he started but these of course would not keep. He also brought some fine joints of sugar cane, persimmons, and chestnuts, all of which are of course decided curiosities in this neighborhood. We can raise any cotton but the late democratic party is a decided success at raising cane. Wheat and apples and an olla podrida governor are our most prominent crops.

Friday's Daily.

The weather predictions for today are "probable showers," and for tomorrow are, "fair and cooler."

Mr. W. F. Soesbe of Hood River was in the city today. He expects to move to the Willamette valley in a few days. Mrs. O. M. Boardman, of Chenoweth creek died yesterday afternoon, and we understand her little baby died the day before.

The local and officers here received instructions today to move the land office into the building recently occupied by the postoffice.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church will give an entertainment during fair week, consisting of tableaux, vocal and instrumental music, and a scarf drill.

Our local cyclists are trying to get up a series of races for the fair. At present it is proposed to have a half-mile dash, mile and three-mile races, and a five-mile handicap.

About seven hundred miles of weather has passed through town since daylight. It loaded up with sand just east of town and winged its way on towards the populist camps of Nebraska.

The ladies of the M. E. church will serve meals during the fair in the building east of the First National bank, formerly occupied by Mrs. LeBallister. Lunch will be served from 12 to 2 o'clock and dinner from 5 to 8. All meals 25 cents each.

The recorder's office this morning made a water-haul, not a victim showing up. When the reporter called this morning, the recorder, street commissioner and coroner, were having a three-cornered quarrel about whose turn it was to clean up the office.

A big flock of sheep was brought over from the Mt. Adams ranges last night. They filled the street for three blocks, and seemed as numerous as the band of the immortal Sancho Panza told of to his illustrious master at the wonderful adventure of the falling-mill. There were several thousand of them.

Yesterday in mentioning the fact that the Epworth League would give an entertainment during fair week we inadvertently wrote "dance for drill," we have no desire to set the members of the league to dancing against their will hence make this correction which may be also considered an apology.

On account of the falling off of business in the U. S. marshal's office and the consequent necessity of reducing expenses, Marshal Grady has called for resignation of all of his deputies except J. D. Coleman, George Humphrey and the office deputy and bookkeeper. Mr. Grady says he can run the business with this force. Matt F. Murphy, the deputy for this district, goes with the balance.

Street Commissioner Butts this morning replaced the railing on the bridge

across Mill creek. His face had a sorrowful look, and in response to a sympathetic inquiry he said: "It's a measly shame the way I am forced to work against my own interest. As street commissioner I had to fix that railing, when if I could have let it alone I might have got a job as coroner." And then he smiled.

The Man for the Place.

In speaking of the probable appointment to the position of adjutant general of the state when Governor Lord takes his seat, the Telegram makes a brief but very favorable mention of Captain John W. Lewis, of this city, for the place. It will probably be quite a long time before the change is made in the office, but when it is, no better selection could be made than the gentleman named. Captain Lewis not only had experience in the war, but was an officer in the regular army for several years after. He is thoroughly conversant with military matters, and would bring to the office, a mind not only stored up with knowledge pertaining to them, but a ripe experience gained on the frontier and a full understanding of the management of both men and conditions. Without wishing to detract anything from the merits of other candidates, we are frank to state that the selection of Captain Lewis for the place would be the best that could be made.

It Winked Out.

Recently an attorney wrote to County Clerk Kelsay, desiring to know which was the leading democratic paper of The Dalles. The letter was turned over to A. G. Johnson, deputy, to reply, and we quote a small portion of the answer, as showing the present condition of democratic newspapers in The Dalles. Mr. Johnson said: "There was a democratic paper published here in days gone by, but the 'change' it labored so hard for, brought not a harvest of plenty, and it met the fate of the Frenchman's whisky, it lasted—soon. Like many another industry under the new 'conditions that confront us' it withered and died. The old plant has been moved across the river, and the faithful type that whooped it up for democracy's uncrowned king, Grover the First, and tariff reform, is now doing good service in expounding republican principles to the political sinner's of the evergreen state.

The Lost Boy.

The little Ryan boy who so suddenly disappeared Wednesday night has not yet been heard from, although a diligent search has been kept up. The boy is said to be very steady and manly and it does not seem possible that he has taken it into his head to run away. The fact that he put on his old clothes would rather be in favor of the runaway theory. He was last seen about 6 o'clock Wednesday evening on the bluff near his home, but the rocks have been carefully looked over without finding any traces of him. There are but three theories to account for his absence, one that he has run away, another that tramps have kidnaped him, and the third that he has gone to the river and drowned. The most probable of the three is that he has gone to the county to some one he knows, is afraid to go home, and has managed to deceive those whom he is visiting. His parents are nearly frantic and it is hoped the mystery will be speedily solved.

For the Fair.

The secretaries of the fair will be at Wingate Hall tomorrow at the following hours: from 10 to 12, from 2 to 4 and from 7 to 9, to receive entries for the exhibits. All the departments except that of stock will be represented and those who have entries to make should go at once. Entries close at 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and to give the managers a chance the work should be started at once. Three or four of our merchants here have agreed to make exhibits, and this example should prove contagious. With a little energy the hall can be made very attractive and thus serve as an advertisement for next year. The old proverb that what is worth doing at all is worth doing well, is evidently correct, and we hope our people will not only do, but do well what they do, do. Do thou, ditto.

Pioneer Ball.

We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to attend a pioneer ball at the Cascade Locks, Saturday evening next. As the name of Hon. H. A. Leavens heads the list of the committee no further assurance need be made that it will be a success. A pioneer supper will also be served and among the delicacies to be served are filet of bear, a la muck-a-muck, wapatoes with the harness on, venison, eoon, jack rabbit and huckleberry sauce. We know the boys will have a good time, but as we can't be there what good is that going to do us.

Important Land Decision.

We have made arrangements with W. D. Harlan one of the leading land attorneys of Washington city, to furnish us the substance of the decision made by the department concerning government lands. He sends us the following important decision today: "The good faith of a settler's claim is not impeached by absence from the land to earn money for support of settlers' family and to purchase the land. Asst. Sec. SIMMS.

Mitchell News.

Today Sept. 30, there is heavy threatening clouds with a sprinkle of rain. E. E. Allen has moved to the place he traded for a few weeks since, and now we miss Johnie's smiling visage in his daily rounds.

The firm of Oaks & Son is conspicuously advertised in bold relief over the entrance door to his store. We know Mr. Oaks would be very proud of a brand new son, but we did not imagine he would give vent to his joy at one grand bound. The son was born Sept. 24th weighing 10½ pounds, and Tuesday morning, certainly before the sun was up, Mr. Oaks acknowledged the firm connections by placing above the door the firm name Oaks & Son in such large letters it can be seen almost as far as the building. But he is excusable.

Mr. Pust is now a resident of town. In his family there are four small children a pleasant addition to our school.

School begun Monday September 24th with O. S. Maxwell as teacher.

We have had a much needed improvement in the way of sidewalks being laid from upper to lower town, and across the creek. Now it will be a pleasure to take a leisurely walk to the lower town, where before it was a real task.

The son of Mr. Brier of Pine Hollow met with a serious accident by getting his arm badly broken. Dr. Herrick was called to make repairs and reports the boy doing well.

Charley Nelson while threshing got a finger caught in the cogs of the thresher and tore it almost off. It was a serious hurt but is doing very well. Also Clay Ames was so unfortunate as to get a finger entirely crushed off in the same way.

The Woods thresher from John Day, is threshing on West Branch.

Johnny Loyd was telling me that there was a frost one night last week on his place, about three miles below here, sufficient to blacken the topmost leaves of tender plants.

Mr. Melverhill and son of Summit Prairie, have been hauling barn lumber the past week, for O. S. Boardman.

Mr. Ayrs, who lives near here, with his family and Miss Stella Boardman have started for a trip through the mountains to Albany and Eugene. We wish them a pleasant trip, but the prospects are at present, that they will have a wet time.

News came to me yesterday of the discovery of a quartz ledge some place near Spanish Gulch, twenty miles east of here. The quartz is a dark green and gray mixed. The piece I saw was plentifully sprinkled with the precious metal. In hopes the find is rich one, I will give my information as I received it: W. H. Butler of Nansene, Wasco county Oregon, came to Spanish Gulch the 15th of last May, on his way to Baker City. He stopped at the Gulch to investigate the mining prospects of that section as a mining expert. After prospecting a few days he was satisfied he had struck it rich and named the mine "Copper King." In order to prove his statements he has in his possession some of the gold in its free state which he cleaned from the rock after he had crushed it. It is coarse and heavy. Some of the grains are as large as wheat grains. His estimate of free gold to the ton was \$155, from rock taken from the surface, and from rock twelve feet below the surface was \$2500. Mr. Butler passed through Mitchell Sept. 24th en his way to Portland to purchase machinery to work the mine. The locality is finely situated for the economical working of the mines, as wood and water are near at hand in great abundance. Water is plenty the year round. E. V. E.

She Saved the Dog.

An Oregonian reporter describes a case of honors being even as follows:

"The profession of dog-catcher is not exempt from trouble, and even danger.

The dog has been styled the truest friend of man, and most men are true friends of their dogs, but they are not to be mentioned in this respect in the same day with the women. A bear robbed of her cubs is not more dangerous than a woman when the dog-catcher attempts to capture her dog. Away up First street, a day or two since, a dog-catcher started in to lasso a dog. The woman who owned the dog rushed out to its defense. A man was unloading a cartload of refuse near by, and the dog sought refuge under the cart. The catcher was stooping to spy the dog when the woman came up behind him and gave him a vigorous push, sending him head first into the garbage heap. She then whistled up her dog, and then retreated in good order to a place of safety. The next day the catcher sneaked around, thinking to get the dog. He found the animal on the street and chased after him. The woman espied him and rushed out after him, but her foot slipped on the polished rails of Mr. Holladay's justly celebrated street railway and she fell full length in the muddy street. The impolite dog-catcher laughed so heartily that he quit chasing the dog, and the woman, calling her pet, took him in her arms and marched off covered with mud and glory.

"My task in life," said the pastor complacently, "consists in saving young men." "Ah!" replied the maiden, with a soulful longing; "save a good one for me, won't you?"—Life.

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and You Know It.**

We are selling more goods than ever,  
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**Our PRICES are RIGHT.**

We pay more for Produce than any  
other dealer in The Dalles.

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**JONES, COLLINS & CO.**

Telephone No. 20.

THE RELIABLE FIRM.

City Council Meeting.

Regular meeting of the city council last night, Mayor Bolton presiding and a full board of councilmen being present. The minutes of meetings held during September were read and approved.

The petition of E. J. Collins and others for a sidewalk on the north side of Academy street, commencing at Union street and running east 75 feet was read and granted.

The petition of Jesse Simonson and others to improve Union and other streets and to make a roadway to Mill creek, read, prayer granted and improvement ordered made.

Petition of Ed Williams and others for reduction of theater license read and referred to finance committee.

An oral petition of George Darsh, for arc light on 14th street, was read and referred.

Recorder was authorized to advertise for bids for stone crossings on Second street.

Regular monthly reports of city officers read, accepted and placed on file.

Water Co. bill for water rent for trough in East end not allowed and recorder was instructed to notify superintendent that if the water Co. would not furnish it free, to turn the water off.

Mayor was instructed to confer with an attorney and prepare an ordinance concerning the construction of sidewalks.

Street Commissioner was instructed to collect the road tax on or before Nov. 1st. The judiciary committee were instructed to take legal steps for collecting road money due from the county.

Brick flues were ordered built in the hose houses.

Adjourned.

Dufur Doings.

These cooler days and frosty nights, Tell us fall weather is here, And the cold, chilly winds, A reminder that winter is near.

A gentle shower which proved a blessing in disguise in the way of settling the dust and helping the roads, fell the other day.

Farmers are busy hauling grain as the thresher's day of grace is about ended, around Dufur and vicinity at least.

Mr. Thos. Harris went through with his sheep from the mountains, and E. A. Griffin also removed his to their winter quarters.

Mr. Chas. Johnston has been spending the past two weeks in the berg with his brothers.

Little Lewis Deitrich, son of Dr. Deitrich, is staying in Dufur attending school.

Mr. A. K. Dufur has a new addition to his mill in the shape of a chopper.

Mrs. Thomas has built a nice conservatory on the south side of her residence.

Dr. J. H. Kane has his sign out ready for business, and is soon to have a new office adjoining the drugstore. The other day while Mr. Monroe Heiser was out driving with his family, the horses ran away and threw Mrs. Heiser onto the ground, dislocating her hip. Dr. Deitrich attended the injury but from last accounts she is improving but slowly. Quiz.

Sentiment and Syrup.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Crossen took their bridal trip yesterday morning. It was a little late, but "Jimmy" says his duties as postmaster prevented him making the trip before. The trip was made from his father's store, he asking Mrs. C. to ride, on seeing the new delivery wagon standing by the door. He didn't think the proposition would be accepted, but it was, and that so quickly that he couldn't back out. So the young couple climbed into the wagon which contained one jug of maple syrup (appropriate for a honey moon) that was destined to render more palatable the maternal hot cakes of the writer hereof. It isn't everybody, not even every ed-

itor that can have his family groceries brought home by the parties to a wedding, but although it seems high toned, we wish to remark that there is nothing too rich for us. This was James A.'s first attempt to run a bluff on Mrs. James A. and like many another newly wedded man, he found it wouldn't work.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wednesday

Mr. C. B. Durbin is in from Antelope. Mr. H. A. Falk of Crook county is in the city.

Mr. Lucas Henry of Hood River was in the city yesterday.

Mr. M. Sichel, Prineville's leading merchant is in the city.

Mr. S. J. LaFrance came up from Hood River this afternoon.

Mr. Ed. Martin is again confined to his room with rheumatism.

Mr. N. B. Brooks and H. C. Phillips of Goldendale are in the city.

Mr. J. F. Thomas of Oswego, is visiting his mother-in-law Mrs. Beers, and other relatives.

Thursday.

Mrs. Sophia Palmer arrived in from Prineville Tuesday.

Mrs. A. W. Mohr arrived here Tuesday, from Portland.

Rev. Joseph Alter and wife went out to the Warm Springs yesterday.

Miss Grace Sharp left last night for a visit to friends in Walla Walla.

Miss Katie Crofton of Centerville, Washington, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. E. C. Warren returned to Dufur this morning, after a visit in Portland.

Rev. A. B. Wade went to Prineville this morning to take charge of the church there.

Mr. Henry Hahn of the firm of Waddams & Co., Portland, arrived in from Prineville yesterday.

Mr. Frank B. Hennessey of Notre Dame Indiana, is visiting his former college mate Mr. Roger Sinnott.

Mr. Isom Cleek, storekeeper at the Warm Springs, arrived in this city yesterday and left for Portland this morning.

Mr. J. A. Fawcett of Nansene left this afternoon for Portland, from which place he will take a trip to Tacoma on Portland day at the fair; that is, Saturday.

Dr. O. D. Doane, who has been attending the meeting of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows at Chattanooga, Tenn., arrived home this morning, having had a very delightful trip.

DIED.

In El Cajon California, Sept. 29th 1894, Wilhelmine Walther, aged 54 years. Mrs. Walther was the mother of W. E. E. Walther of this city.

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles uncalled for Oct. 6, 1894. Persons calling for the same will give date on which they were advertised:

- |                    |                      |
|--------------------|----------------------|
| Appal, W A         | Anderson, Alex       |
| Armstrong, W M (2) | Barlow, H L (2)      |
| Bulson, D H        | Bald, F D            |
| Boswell, G F       | Brown, F             |
| Burgess, W N       | Cramer, Kate (2)     |
| Carpenter, Mrs A   | Clawson, A B         |
| Crane, Miss Nellie | Conroy, H N          |
| Conchran, Miss M   | Davidson, Mrs Lill   |
| Davis, L F         | Esmond, H A          |
| Forner, Mrs Martha | Faley, Mrs L J       |
| Gawwood, Fred (3)  | Gammel, H            |
| Gleason, B         | Hogert, G            |
| Hammell, J M       | James, Dean          |
| Johnson, Martha    | Johnson, Annie       |
| Johnson, G W       | Kelly, Miss Grace    |
| Kervin, James      | Kite, Shorty         |
| King, W E          | Laurenc, W M         |
| Leonard, J C       | Maher, Miss N        |
| Moulhan, Sam'l     | Martin, G L          |
| Marshall, M E      | Millsaps, H N        |
| Meier, C D         | Morton, Mrs Inez     |
| Morrison, Jack     | Nelson, Miss L M     |
| Orendorf, L J      | Olson, J             |
| Oborn, Mrs Soula   | Roberts, Ed A        |
| Roberts, W L       | Rorsell, G H         |
| Rorsell, A F       | Whittle, Chas L      |
| Winingor, Mrs M    | Whittle, Miss M      |
|                    | J. A. Crossen, P. M. |

Choity—Yaas, I shave myself. She—You'd better not let Mr. Gerry's society know about it.