

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 entries for Oregonian, Tribune, and Weekly Oregonian.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

How dear to our hearts is Cash on subscription. When the generous subscriber Presents it to you. But the man who won't pay— We refrain from description. For perhaps, gentle reader, That man might be you.

Saturday's Daily.

The weather prediction for Sunday morning is "frost."

After the high winds of yesterday, followed by frosts, it is quite probable the weather will settle and the delightful Indian summer will prance along in the procession.

The East End is crowded with wheat teams, and some complaint is made that the mill discriminates against wheat raised on this side of the river, and in favor of Klickitat wheat.

Mr. John Leminger, son and step sons arrived from Nebraska a couple of weeks ago, and after a careful look over the country have concluded to locate, and have sent for their families.

Mr. Herbert Meeker, son of Rev. Meeker, and Ray Colby his son-in-law who came from Nebraska about two months ago, having formed a favorable impression of the country have sent for their families.

Deputy Sheriff Kelly was in the Nansen neighborhood yesterday afternoon serving papers in a civil case. He stopped last night at Mr. Helms, and reports the ice an eighth of an inch thick there this morning.

Do you want THE CHRONICLE and San Francisco Examiner for a year? If so send us \$2.25 and you can have them, 15¢ papers for \$2.25 or less than a cent and a half a piece. If you would rather have the New York World, we will send you that and the SEMI-WEEKLY CHRONICLE one year for \$2.25. The World is also a semi-weekly so you will get 208 papers for \$2.25.

The only criminal case tried in Sherman county, at the term of court just closed, was that of Anderson Morris who was charged with an assault with a dangerous weapon. Morris and Jacob Brock had a dispute in the harvest field about two months ago, when Morris struck Brock in the eye with a pocket knife. He was found guilty and sentenced to one year in the penitentiary.

The following officers were elected by the Oregon Press Association at Pendleton on Wednesday evening: President, J. E. Beagle, of the St. Helens; first vice-president, C. C. Doughty, of the Dalles Observer; second vice-president, F. G. Hull, of the Milton Eagle; secretary, Albert Tazier, of the Good Templar Portland; treasurer, Charles Nickell, of the Jacksonville times.

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.

Monday's Daily.

Three drunks received proper admonishment and a fine at the hands of the city recorder today.

Rev. J. N. Smith of Monmouth will preach at the Christian church tomorrow, (Tuesday evening), at 8 o'clock.

License to wed was issued today to James A. Cook and Miss Wyoming Cooper, both of Hood River. The wedding will take place tonight.

Arrangements are all completed for the fair, and exhibits are coming in rapidly. Tomorrow afternoon at 5 o'clock all entries at the pavilion close. Do not forget this but get there in time.

About twenty members of the Masonic fraternity went to Mosier on the boat this morning to attend the funeral of the late J. H. Mosier, who was a member of the order. The party came home on the local passenger.

Hans Neilsen, who was sent to the insane asylum from here some time ago, committed suicide Thursday by hanging himself. The unfortunate man was a native of Denmark and was 24 years of age. His parents Mr. and Mrs. R. Neilsen reside on Mill creek, a few miles from town, and up to this time have not been told of the sad fate of their son.

Mr. Fred Wilson has kindly consented to use his pencil for THE CHRONICLE during the fair. Anyone having watermelons or fruit to sample are respectfully referred to him, and if there is a baby show to be judged, or a kissing match needing assistance, we feel cer-

tain that Mr. Wilson will do the honors of the occasion as gracefully as we might or could do if personally present.

The building boom is still on at Antelope, and the hard times are apparently not recognized. Work was commenced last Wednesday morning on the new residence of Dr. Pilkington, on a lot which he purchased from C. B. Durbin, across the street from Wingate & Co.'s store. It will be a 3-room cottage with a cellar underneath, and will be another valuable acquisition to our thriving city.—Antelope Herald.

Judging from the manner in which the members of the Press Association were welcomed and entertained during their stay in Pendleton last week, the climate of Umatilla county must be especially conducive to geniality. Every member of the reception committee, as well as the citizens generally, did his utmost to entertain, as did also the residents of Milton, where they were invited to spend a portion of Wednesday. And so the members of the association returned to their fields of labor not only benefited by their deliberations, but with a better idea of what real cordiality is, and with a determination to aid that section of the country as best they can in securing every means for the development of its resources, which are truly wonderful.

Tuesday's Daily.

Heppner shipped forty cars of cattle Saturday and Sunday.

Take your dinner or supper for 25 cents next door the First National bank.

Don't forget that the Orchestral Union is going to furnish music at the pavilion every evening during fall week, and at the same time that the Wingate building is being used this year for a pavilion.

There is a bird show on the corner formerly occupied by THE CHRONICLE, and some music that is evidently intended to jar the birds off the perch. That's what it does whether that is the intention or not.

Mr. Vanderpool was in the city yesterday, having just returned from a trip to Silver Lake. He says all the beef cattle in that country have been sold and shipped, most of them reaching the railroad at Huntington.

The grand lodge K. of P. meets at Portland today. The visiting Knights from Eastern Oregon, and the representatives passed down this morning. They were quite numerous, the passenger train consisting of fourteen coaches.

Madame L. Dulac, 382 Morrison street, Portland, Or., artistic French dress maker, late of H. B. Litt, is ready to make appointments with the ladies who would like to have her come to The Dalles, to take their order, to fit them there. Latest styles and fit guaranteed. Reasonable prices. 1w.

J. H. Hastings was arrested yesterday by Constable Olinger at Hood River on a warrant issued by Justice Davis' court. He is charged with obtaining money under false pretenses, by drawing and cashing a check on the bank when he had no funds there to meet it. His trial took place this afternoon.

One more inebriate, tired of his breath, rashly impudent, left \$5 with the city recorder this morning, as an evidence of his intention to come back, which in this case will be the evidence of things not hoped for, for the city recorder full well knows the burden of that touching song "He never returned," likewise he didn't come back.

A hobo was arrested last night for begging on the streets. His personal appearance was unique, for as he gathered up the cold vittles he deposited them in the tail pockets of his capacious coat, which he had loaded until it presented the same graceful contour that characterized the back breadth of the ladies dresses in more bustling times. He was locked up for fifteen days to give him a chance to eat up his supply of provisions, Street Commissioner Butts and other experts estimating it would take that long.

Mr. C. McPherson brought in forty-four steers and thirty-five cows yesterday, from Hay Creek. The steers averaged 1185 pounds, which is good weight for 3-year-olds and the cows 1113 pounds. The beef cattle have about all been shipped out of the country and the presumption is that prices will advance. Mr. McPherson got \$2.15 per hundred for his.

Homeless, But Cheerful.

A forlorn little orphan colt, friendless but friendly, is a sort of privileged character about the city. Recently it wandered down to the engine house, and taking up a position by the side of the tongue of the fire engine, stood there asleep for several hours, unaware of the interest it was awaking in passers by. Last night a charitably-inclined gentleman found it asleep on the sidewalk near the burned Vogt building, and as it followed him down town he procured some hay and housed the demure little fellow in the marshal's office. When the night watchmen came that way they took pity on its lonesomeness and turned it over to the party of the first part, the aforesaid charitably-inclined gentleman the initials of whose name is George Brown. The colt put in a comfortable night alongside the fire engine, and this morning, well this morning it is house-cleaning day at the marshal's office and the engine house.

EXHIBITS AT PAVILION.

THE REPORTER TAKES NOTES OF THINGS IN SIGHT.

Embroideries and Laces, Show the Ladies' Skill, While Dame Nature Trots Out Her Manifold Creation.

Bright weather and a light attendance marked the opening of the fair for 1894. The number of people gathered to see the races was not near as large as it should have been to justify the continuing of the meetings. The grounds did not present a very enlivened appearance. The track is in excellent condition and shows that judicious work has been done in its improvement. The moving of the art and domestic exhibits down town was one of the reasons why more people did not visit the grounds, as it is only those who are interested in horse racing make the trip. The management undoubtedly were wise in making the change and the attendance at the evening concerts will more than make up for the number who stay away from the grand stand on this account. The management hope for a better attendance during the remainder of the week and if the good weather keeps up such will undoubtedly be the case.

The stock exhibit is not yet complete, though quite a number of entries have been made. Some good looking cattle and horses are to be seen in the stalls. As THE CHRONICLE went to press the horses were getting ready for the race, so it is impossible to give the summaries in today's issue.

In the pavilion at Wingate's hall the attendants have been busy all day arranging the exhibits. The space is nearly all taken though not all the exhibits have arrived. Two tables in the center extending the entire length of the room, are loaded with fruits of all varieties and different kinds of vegetables. Big squashes, yellow pumpkins, egg plants, bunches of celery, cauliflowers, cabbages, carrots and turnips jostle one another in efforts to look their biggest. It is a pleasure and relief to turn from the discouraging talk about the price of wheat and kindred topics to the scene which the pavilion offers to the eye. The walls are covered with products of the artists' skill. Paintings, drawings and etchings together with embroidery and other handwork from skillful needles are present in great array. All the little treasures dear to woman's hearts have been taken from their places of safety and placed on exhibition. The result is one of great beauty and satisfaction. As the pavilion is not to be opened till 5 o'clock this evening and the reporter made his rounds in the morning full justice cannot be done to all the exhibits as many came in during the afternoon. The south end of the building a large and commodious platform for the orchestra has been built, neatly festooned with differently colored bunting. The rendering of popular pieces by the orchestra every evening will be a great musical treat.

Among the exhibitions, which in a hurried survey the reporter noticed, was a large exhibit of oil paintings, crayon work and water colors by Miss Clara Story. They all possessed great merit and make an elaborate display. Miss Story has had exhibits at preceding fairs but this one, we think, is her best. Miss Florence Sampson has a very pretty exhibit of pastel working—five in number. Following this Miss Welch has a display of eight oil paintings, some of them points of local interest. Miss Shultis of Pendleton has some beautiful pieces of needle work. Mrs. Ed Wicks has on exhibition a bed quilt of cotton patchwork made in 1854. Especially noticeable was the fine hand sewing on the edge of the figures.

Mrs. Dr. Eehelman has an afghan robe, two silk bed quilts besides three studies in oil—two from still life and one from natural history. Mrs. J. M. Patterson has a nice collection of bed quilts in cotton patchwork. Mrs. Russell has a bed quilt in silk patchwork.

Mrs. Gibbons and Mrs. French have each handsome collections of needle work, mostly silk embroidery. Both these exhibits are very handsome, and will elicit much attention. Mrs. French has one piece containing 36,370 stitches by actual count, which performance she says she won't repeat during this lifetime. Mrs. Perry Morgan has on exhibition two bed quilts of unique design.

Three pretty pieces of embossed embroidery are entered by Mrs. D. L. DeWolf. Miss Boulab Patterson has a very attractive display of oil paintings from still-life.

In one corner is the horticultural display of Mrs. Stubling. Many handsome varieties are to be seen, and the exhibit is arranged with much taste. Dr. Kaufman is on hand with an array of spectacles.

Mr. Brigham is showing the patent non-treadle machines, for which he is agent. The S. B. Medicine Co. of Dufur have their wares open for inspection, and make a creditable appearance. The display of J. B. Crossen, consisting of things in the grocery line, is quite

pretentious and well arranged. It would be well if more of our merchants would follow Mr. Crossen's example in the matter of showing their interest in the fair.

Mrs. W. E. Garretson has a tasty exhibit of needle work.

D. C. Herrin is showing his interest in the affair, and his belief in its efficacy as a good advertising medium by a large display of photographic and crayon work. Much good taste is shown in its arrangement.

Jugens Bros have a collection of microscopes and jewelry for the inspection of visitors.

There are many exhibits interesting to those whose minds run to things agricultural. James Taylor of Dry Hollow shows a variety of Clydesdale oats, which give a yield of forty bushels to the acre. This variety is well adapted to a dry climate. He also has some brewing barley.

Marshall Hill, of the same locality, has eight varieties of grapes and twenty-four of canned fruits. Dry Hollow is one of the fairest spots in Wasco county.

A Sandoz is a careful farmer on Mill Creek, and has a fine display of vegetables. He has one variety of climbing tomatoes which attain a great height. The seed has but recently come from France, but grow well here. Two of his squashes weigh respectively 104 and 82 pounds.

J. H. Stadleman has a display of Flemish Beauty and winter Nellis pears, some of which are very large; also the Ben Davis, Yellow Bellflower and white Winter Pearmain variety of apples. He has some fine calliflowers also.

Mr. L. F. Sandoz has twenty-three varieties of apples and some English walnuts grown on Mill creek.

Mr. D. R. Cooper, from Hood river valley, shows some fine apples grown twelve miles from the snow line of Mt. Hood.

Ed Wicks has a display of good-looking apples.

Dave Creighton has three big watermelons grown on 3-Mile creek.

B. F. Wickham, whose place is on Dutch Flat, has on exhibition ten varieties of potatoes grown without irrigation, also a venture in hops, which look hearty. Some corn planted by him June 17th has attained a height of nine feet.

Death of Hon. J. H. Mosier.

At Mosier, Friday afternoon Oct. 5th, 1894, at 1:15 Jonah Harrison Mosier, aged 73 years 6 months and 25 days, funeral in Mosier cemetery Monday morning at 10 o'clock under the direction of the Masonic Fraternity.

Jonah Harrison Mosier was born in Maryland March 10th, 1821, and was therefore 73 years old. While yet an infant his family emigrated to Pennsylvania and successively afterward to Iowa and Wisconsin. In the latter named state, at Smithville, he was married in 1846 to Jane Rollins. In 1849 he moved to California, and being a carpenter by trade built several houses both in San Francisco and the state capital. As an instance of those stirring times it is related that he frequently received \$25 as the price of a single day's work. The early days of his life in the Occident was not without adventure, also. While camping on the Gila river himself and party, including Major Stein and Lieut. Forsyth, were attacked by Apaches—the most hardiest, most bloodthirsty and most tenaciously warlike of Indians. In the encounter Lieut. Forsyth was killed and Major Stein wounded. Later he left California for his former home in Missouri, but like all others who have had a taste of western life, he soon tired of his old surroundings, and in 1853 bade farewell forever to Missouri, removing directly to The Dalles, Oregon. He, with Col. Gates and Judge Laughlin (father of Frank J. Laughlin) first platted the city of The Dalles. Soon thereafter Mr. Mosier was again busy with his hammer and saw and built the first business houses of the city. In the spring of 1855 he settled at Mosier, where he has resided ever since. His pursuits since then were varied. In 1855 he erected a sawmill, which is believed to have been the first operated in Wasco county. He also drove cattle to the mines, and himself owned large bands. He had an occasional brush with Indians, and on one occasion nearly met his death while rowing a large sail boat up the river during a comparative calm. An Indian concealed in some brush shot at him, the bullet, an irregular metal slug passing through the space occupied by his person an instant before, the backward movement of his body while rowing saving his life. A companion, with more discretion, if less valor, quickly laid down in the bottom of the boat, leaving the rower to gain a safer distance alone. More than once Mr. Mosier, with his family, has been compelled to temporarily abandon his place in the night, being threatened by predatory Indians. But though courageous and resolute, he never retaliated in kind, depending more upon kindness and inoffensive conduct toward his copper-hued brethren than the modern weapons of offense and defense. In 1876 Mr. Mosier served the state with dignity and honor in the legislature. His wife died in 1885, after bearing seven children, respectively, Mrs. Sarah Alice Faucette of Walla Walla, Mrs. Emily Ann Mansfield (deceased) of Weston, Mrs. Mary Susan Adams of Hood River, Mrs. Josephine Elizabeth Willoughby (deceased) of Har-

risburg, Oregon, Benjamin Franklin Mosier (deceased), Jefferson Newton Mosier and Miss Lydia Sophia Mosier of Walla Walla. In 1860 he married Mrs. Martha J. Lewis. Two children were the fruits of the latter marriage, Mrs. Effie J. Phillips of Mosier and Miss Dollie Mosier.

Mr. Mosier has been quite ill since the latter part of June, but really his sickness dates back to a much earlier time. During the first year of the plague known as la grippe, he was stricken with the disease, and has never been the same since. Naturally of a sunny disposition, mild tempered, extremely hospitable, and generous to a fault, disease falsely clothed him with less apparent heartiness and joviality of manner. His merry laugh, which made the woods ring and was in itself a cure for dyspepsia, was ever afterward hushed, and his naturally buoyant spirits changed, with accumulating years, to sterner moods. The heroic comrade, the generous neighbor, the jolly companion and sacrificing friend had all suffered loss at a stroke, and though kindness, hospitality and generosity were still his dominating traits of character, those knew him best who knew him before disease laid its unkindly hand upon him. But this only by comparison. In the community in which he was a patriarch, who has braved the perils and endured the privations and toils of pioneer life, a neighborhood where he antedates the first other civilized inhabitant yet living by a score of years, he is respected and revered as is given to but few to be, and his memory will be perpetuated long years after his kindly spirit has bidden adieu to its earthly tenement. The creek he settled and the town he located justly bear the name of its locally illustrious founder, all now given to history and memory in minds of men. He professed religion a short time before his death, and sustained by its consolations and an indomitable will, he bore his sufferings uncomplainingly to the end.

A Threatening Blaze.

Yesterday afternoon an alarm of fire was caused by a blaze on the roof of the Cosmopolitan. The fire was evidently caused by a spark either from the chimney, or from a passing locomotive, as the fire was entirely on the outside of the shingles. A brisk wind was blowing from the east and northeast and the flames spread rapidly over the shingles. A bucket brigade was soon formed, and did excellent work surrounding the blaze and holding it in check until the arrival of the hose carts. Columbia got first water but the pressure was not sufficient, and the hose was hauled up on the building. The steamer was slow in getting to the fire and equally slow about getting steam. It is safe to say that had the bucket brigade not been formed at once the Cosmopolitan would have burned, and the chances then for the balance of the city towards Mill creek would have been small.

We are not disposed to fault-finding, but this is a case where the existence of the city was at stake. The greatest blame must rest upon those who have charge of the city's waterworks. The pressure was not on the mains, where it should be. There is a mistaken idea about supplying the lower part of the city from the lower reservoir. The business portion of the city lies below the bluff and so does four-fifths of the property values. The city has assumed a heavy indebtedness, for the purpose of owning its water system. It is entitled not only to water for domestic and common purposes, but also to fire protection. Unless the pressure is kept on the lower mains, one of the principle objects for which the city assumed its indebtedness is defeated. We have escaped a disastrous conflagration, more by accident than otherwise, for had the fire not been discovered for a minute or two later, the buckets could not have controlled it, and the probabilities are there would have been no town west of Court street.

This article is not written in a spirit of fault-finding, but simply to call attention to those whose business it is to manage the water and the fire department to the necessity of being better prepared for future emergencies.

Since writing the above we have heard all kinds of assertions concerning the water, some insisting it was turned on, others that the plug was not opened and so on through the whole list of possible criminations and recriminations. Mr. Worsley asserts that the plug was opened to its fullest capacity. However this may be or where the fault lies, one thing is assured and that is that the fire was not well managed save by the bucket brigade and perhaps Columbia hose company.

Officers Elected.

At a business meeting of the Epworth League last evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: E. J. Collins, president; Mrs. M. Fowler, 1st vice president; Mrs. M. J. Willerton, 2d vice president; Miss I. Adams, 3d vice president; Mrs. D. M. French, 4th vice president; W. A. Kirby, secretary; E. Jensen, treasurer; Miss L. E. Ruch, organist; Mrs. E. Randall, assistant organist; John Parrott, chorister.

Real Estate Transaction.

The following deed was filed for record yesterday. United States to W. G. Clelland, sw/g sec 7, tp 2, n of r 11 e; patent.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Prosecuting Attorney Jayne came down from Moro yesterday.

Judge Bradshaw arrived home from Moro, where he had been holding a term of court, yesterday.

Mr. Tony Noliner of Portland is in the city. He has again taken charge of the Portland Dispatch and is doing, as he always has done, good work for his party.

Monday.

Mrs. J. Whisler arrived from Denver last Friday. Dr. Siddall arrived home from Tacoma today.

Ex-Attorney General Williams is in the city today.

Mr. Wilson Brooks of Chehalis is visiting his uncle Mr. S. L. Brooks.

Hon. Sol Smith, superior judge of Klickitat county, was in the city yesterday, his wife accompanying him. Miss Elizabeth Fitzgerald left for Walla Walla last night to attend the funeral of her friend, Mrs. Thomas, nee O'Donnell.

Tuesday

C. E. Markham of Hood River is in the city.

Mr. J. C. Luckey came up from Portland this afternoon.

Constable Olinger came up from Hood River this afternoon.

Mr. Martin Donnell came over from Goldendale yesterday.

Hon. W. R. Ellis arrived at Heppner, his home, from Washington yesterday.

Mrs. Chas. Hilton and daughter, Florence, returned from a short stay at their ranch, near Fossil, Sunday.

Mr. H. C. Crapper came up from Hood River this afternoon, and will go on to Sherman county, being intent on buying a supply of wheat.

Mr. George Filloon of Spokane is in the city. George looks as happy as a colored boy in a circus, and is enthusiastic whenever mention of Spokane is made.

Major Hartwig, who has been engaged in allotting the lands of the Warm Springs reservation for a year or more, has completed his work, and will leave for a pleasant place than the Warm Springs soon. We do not know which way he will go, but whichever it is, it is an improvement on that locality.

DIED.

At Cascade Locks, Sunday, Oct. 7th, Lottie Frizzell, 8-year-old daughter of Wm. and Sarah E. Frizzell.

The Lost Boy Found.

The boy Ryan who was lost last week, has returned home. It seems he went visiting to some friends, apparently unconscious of the worry and trouble he was causing his parents and those with whom he had been stopping by his action. When one considers the amount of sympathy his absence has awakened, and the terrible suspense of his parents, the inclination to assist in giving him a good spanking is almost irresistible. The "Lost Heir," so touchingly described by Tom Hood, explains one's feelings perfectly. In that case it will be remembered after crying her eyes out and extolling her lost "darling" as the very perfection of childhood, the good mother in the midst of her grief, "claps her two lovin' eyes on him" and forgetting her recent sorrow, says: "But wait till I get him home with a good grip in his hair, and I'm blessed if I have a whole bone in his skin."

Last Night's Social.

THE DALLES, Or., Oct. 9, 1894. The Coffee Club gave another of their pleasant socials last evening, and all (about 150) that were present seemed to enjoy themselves very much. Dancing was the principle enjoyment of the evening, though the vocal solo by Miss Hattie Cram was enjoyed, and the recitation by Master Eugene Davis about the pumpkin pie brought the house down. Coffee and cake were furnished by Caterer Keller, which is sufficient to say to guarantee its good quality. Friends of the Independent Workers I. O. G. T. will remember that the Coffee Club is composed of members of this lodge and that these socials are given once a month. Those who missed last night's fun better look out for the November social and attend.

Know Nothing.

Notice to Taxpayers. The county board of equalization will meet in the assessor's office on Monday, Sept. 24th, and continue in session one week, for the purpose of equalizing the assessment of Wasco county for 1894. All tax payers who have not been interviewed by the assessor will please call at the office on Thursdays, Fridays or Saturdays, as all property must be assessed. JOEL KOOSTZ, County Assessor.

It isn't always the man who prays the loudest at prayer-meeting that people believe the most.—Ram's Horn.

St. Mary's Academy THE DALLES, OR.

RE-OPENS SEPTEMBER 3d, 1894.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS.

Table with 2 columns: Item, Price. Includes Board and Tuition, Entrance Fee, Bed and Bedding, Instrumental Music, etc.

For further particulars address, SISTER SUPERIOR.