

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:

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

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

Mr. M. Herrick has let the contract for building a cannery here to Mr. Hugh Glenn.

Four cars loaded with sections of the gates for the locks at the Cascades passed down Sunday.

The Wizard Oil Company is drawing full houses, and has succeeded in getting itself talked about as a great fun maker, and so it is.

One real estate transfer today, described as Gen. Belires, unmarried, to Lewis L. Lane and Hattie A. Lane, lot 4 of block 22, Humason's Addition to Dalles City; consideration \$700.

The D. P. & A. N. Co. are building a temporary house on their wharf for the protection of freight. The house is mounted on wheels so that it can be moved along the incline to suit the stage of water.

Union shipped three carloads of potatoes to the East last week. This crop is almost a failure in those states unvisited by the drouth. The crop is also short on this coast, but still we have spuds to spare. The matter of freight, however, shuts us off from the market.

Rev. O. D. Taylor received a letter Saturday from a lady named Gorman of Portland, stating that two little orphan girls, one aged 6 years and the other 9, had been left in her charge by the death of their parents; that they are of an excellent family, and is desirous of finding homes for them. Full particulars as to the children can be obtained by calling on Mr. Taylor.

Rockland Boy, whose leg was injured in the races last week, was brought down from the fair grounds yesterday morning on a dray. He is a remarkably sensible animal, and made no trouble, allowing himself to be led onto the dray, and standing patiently until his destination was reached. Mr. McInerney has hopes of his complete recovery; hopes that we hope will be gratified.

Last evening after the crowd which attended the Wizard Oil concert had dispersed, a number of young people laid siege to the hall, and a very pleasant impromptu party was given complimentary to Miss Shulthis, who is visiting in the city. With such music as Prof. Birgfeld, accompanied by Mr. Barchstorf on the violin, can discourse, and a merry party, bent on making the most of the opportunity for fun, it could not fail to be a success.

An attempt was made to rob the Hillsboro bank Monday night. President Shute, after closing the vault at night, started home on his bicycle but was stopped by four masked men, who tied his hands and compelled him to give them the combination of the vault. He told them it was a time lock but they would not believe him until they went to the bank and proved his assertions true. Failing to open the vault, the robbers returned to where they had left Shute gave him back his keys and watch, and after expressing their opinion by kicking him, turned him loose.

Thursday's Daily.

Mr. Frank Dekum of Portland is reported as being dangerously ill.

The weather forecast for Thursday and Friday is rain and slightly warmer, with southerly wind.

A gentle drizzle, such as the dwellers on the other side of the range pass the inter in, stole up the canyon of the Columbia last night, and today is enjoying the freedom of the bunch grass hills. Portland can spare it and we give it hearty welcome.

W. E. Gilhousen today brought in some specimens of corn raised on the Deschutes ridge, that are as fine as any we ever saw grown in this country. He gathered 100 bushels from two acres, which is a remarkably good yield for Eastern Oregon.

The regimental court-martial, which has been in session during the past week, adjourned last evening, having finished the cases before it. Following are the members: Capt. Ad. Keller, Lieut.-Col. Elect Patterson, Lieut. H. H. Riddell, judge advocate, and Maj. J. S. Booth, president of the court.

A pleasant whist party was given by Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Norman last evening. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Bayard, Mr. and Mrs. T. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Wiley. Mr. Bayard carried off the honors of the evening, but not until after he had also put himself in shape to carry off a portion of the elegant luncheon, at least that's what our informant told us.

Some long timbers for the Herrick cannery were hauled through the streets today. Work will be commenced upon

the building at once, and it will be rushed to completion. It is an institution much needed here, and will not only create a market for our fruits, but also take care of the surplus salmon, and in so doing will distribute many hundreds of dollars every year. Here's luck to the new cannery, and whole lots of it.

The McClure series of Napoleon papers and portraits will open in the November number of McClure's Magazine. There will be fifteen of the earliest portraits of Napoleon, some of them very rare, and seven of persons intimately associated with his career, accompanying the first installment of an anecdotal study of Napoleon by Ida M. Tarbell. This installment deals especially with Napoleon's boyhood and youth. With this series of papers there will be in all seventy-five portraits of Napoleon.

Little Helen Henry, daughter of Rev. J. A. Henry, formerly of Portland, fell out of the Pullman car window of the north-bound Southern Pacific express Tuesday night, the other side of Roseburg. She was climbing over the backs of the seats, and in passing an open window lost her balance and fell. The train was stopped and backed to the scene of the accident. Instead of finding a corpse, the girl was found practically uninjured.

Quite a number were present at the organization of a literary society last evening at the Congregational church. The following officers were elected: President, Mr. G. W. Phelps; vice president, Miss Rose Michell; secretary, Miss Newman; treasurer, Mr. J. M. Huntington. The Dalles has long been in need of such a society for the benefit of the young people, and old as well, and an opportunity is thus offered for all who desire to enter heartily into the work to do so. Do not sit idle by and complain that The Dalles has no advantages in this line, but meet with the society next Wednesday evening in the Epworth hall of the M. E. church, and so improve this opportunity.

Friday's Daily.

The weather predictions for today and tomorrow are rain, stationary.

Mr. W. H. Groat drew the silver set at the Wizard Oil entertainment last night.

Mays & Crowe have just received another shipment of the celebrated Wilson heater.

There will be a cabinet meeting of the Epworth League, this evening at 8 o'clock in the lecture room of the M. E. church.

The recorder levied a fine of \$5 upon John Doe this morning, just because the said John Doe was overloaded with tangled-foot.

The Seufert Bros. are arranging for re-building their fish wheels, and expect to have them in running order in time for the May run.

The sound of the wood saw is heard at all hours of the day, and there is wood enough on the bench, one would think, to last the community for a year or more.

More grain has arrived in the past few days than ever before in the same length of time. The East End is filled with it and the warehouses have all they can handle.

The Oregon Bar Association is in session at Portland. Most of those in attendance are residents of Portland, but among them we note the name of Hon. F. P. Mays.

Dr. Sutherland was called to Lyle Monday to attend Marcus Vanbibber, who met with an accident while hauling hay, resulting in a broken leg. The doctor went down again this morning to look after his patient.

The Regulator is doing an excellent passenger business, and is carrying large quantities of freight. The river route from The Dalles to Portland is unequalled for scenery in the United States, and we doubt if the world can produce anything grander.

The Winans Bros.' big four-horse team passed through town this morning loaded with lumber, which will be used in replacing the fish wheels carried away by the June flood. All their wheels will be replaced, both those on this side of the river and those in Washington.

Mrs. G. A. Herbert and children, who have been in Antelope since the flood, rejoined Mr. Herbert at Grant on the 14th. While the distillery is undergoing repairs Mr. H. is devoting his time to making the traveling public as much at home as possible at the Grant hotel, near the depot.—Observer.

The principal occupation of the Associated Press people seems to be in reporting cases of missing men and robbed trains or banks. Train-robbing is getting so common and so profitable that it will no doubt find a place in the next census as one of the leading industries of the country. The tariff doesn't seem to interfere with it, either.

A loaded gravel train on the spur at Grant got away on the 12th and wrecked seven cars at the C. C. Co.'s Columbus landing, including three partly loaded, damaging 1,000 sacks of Klickitat wheat, and utterly demolishing the whole seven cars in the crash. The cause of the accident was a bump from the locomotive, which sent the gravel train ahead before coupling could be made, and as there

were no breaks upon the gravel cars it was simply a case of "Let 'er go, Gallagher."—Observer.

Everding and Farrell shipped seven carloads of canned salmon to Texas yesterday. The cannery has closed down, owing to the fish having quit running. Notwithstanding the high water and lost time, the catch for the season was above the average. In fact the cannery was unable to handle the fish offered during a large portion of the season.

M. H. Nickelsen and T. C. Dallas, school directors of district No. 3, which is the town of Hood River, are in the city today perfecting the sale of bonds issued by the district for the purpose of erecting a schoolhouse. The matter has been much delayed but is now completed. The delay, however, will prevent the erection of the building until next year.

We are informed that three or four boys from 14 to 17 years of age, made up their mind to see the wide, wide world, and yesterday started on their travels without first asking permission. They will probably get tired pretty quick and learn as many a boy has before them, that the best place in the world is home, and the best friends their parents.

Politics are evidently running high and personal feelings growing warmer in Klickitat. A CHRONICLE subscriber the other day stopped his paper because we mentioned the fact that our friend Gourlay had started a paper in Goldendale. It strikes us that Gourlay can stand lots of that kind of punishment, and we know THE CHRONICLE will not go bust on that account.

The Wizard Oil troupe continues to draw crowded houses. The entertainment is an excellent one, and the prices for admission are such that it is cheaper to attend than to stay at home. Another attraction is the magnificent presents they give away. A silver set every evening to those who purchase a bottle of oil, and a diamond ring to those attending. Everybody wears diamonds when the Wizard Oil troupe shows, for if they don't get the rings, the jewels sparkle in their eyes, for they have to laugh.

I. O. G. T.

Fraser Lodge, No. 16, Independent Order of Good Templars, had a very interesting meeting last Saturday evening, with quite a number of members present; notwithstanding the busy season, and the great distance some of our members come we have a good attendance at each meeting. Last quarter the average attendance was thirty-one. The lodge is still increasing in membership, there being three propositions last meeting and two the meeting before. We have now a membership of sixty-five in good standing.

The lodge gave several entertainments last winter and will give another Oct. 27th, which will be an apron and pencil social. The ladies are to bring aprons, not hemmed, with needles and threads, the gentlemen lead pencils, not sharpened. The ladies will sharpen the pencils and the gentlemen will hem the aprons. Those doing the neatest work will be rewarded with a prize. All are invited.

Fraser lodge meets on the first and third Saturday of each month, at the 3-Mile schoolhouse, about four miles south of town. You will hear more of the social later on. Z.

The Express Matter.

The express robbery continues to be a topic of absorbing interest, and all kinds of surmises, wild and mayhap otherwise, are made concerning the probable, possible, or impossible parties who might, or could be connected with it. Those who think that it was local talent that performed the work, are met with the question, "Where did the sharpened drill come from?" If it was made here it was made by a mechanic, for the workmanship is good; but if made here, the man who made it would soon identify it. On the other hand, if the robbery was executed by strangers, how could they get away with the swag.

The detectives are of course saying nothing, so what theories they may have found out, if anything, are unknown. All that is definite is that the money is gone, and that whoever took it made an excellent job, leaving no sign by which a clue can be obtained.

A Good Plan.

The new plan for worrying train robbers devised by the Wells-Fargo express company, has been put in operation upon the through trains between San Francisco and Portland. The burglar-proof safes in the express cars are fitted with detachable knobs for the combination locks and the express messengers who travel in the cars are unable to open the safes, not being furnished with the knobs or the combinations. Local agents of the company at various stopping places on the road have the combination and turning knobs and are charged with the duty of opening and closing the safes, from which are taken the valuable packages billed to the place of opening and for places intermediate between that place and the next place where an agent has the combination. On the San Francisco-Portland trains the safes are opened only at four places between the terminals—Sacramento, Redding, Ashland and Roseburg.

Seed Rye for sale at Mays & Crowe's hardware store. oct 3

Mitchell News.

The "beautiful time" is here. Bright warm sunshine after a warm shower last night. Although the leaves are turning, suggesting the pinching cold in the near future, now the sky is clear, the air warm and soft, yet bracing, almost leading one into the delusive error that surely this splendid weather must last forever. So far in the season there has been but little rain since the rains of September; but we have not been in need of more. The grass on the hills is excellent, better than for years before. Where the hill-sides have been bare for years, now there is grass in abundance. Although the mountain range, as usual, is entirely eaten out, stock in general are in excellent condition. Although we complained of too much rain this spring, we must thank that rain for our fine grass this fall.

I received a letter from Payette, Idaho, one day last week, stating that hay was selling at \$3 and \$4; wheat 60 cents per 100 pounds; potatoes one-half a cent per pound, and other things equally as cheap. Everything that is tried to be grown yields an abundance. Hops can be grown in great perfection as well as cereals and vegetables. Money is as scarce there as here.

Wade Shrum and his wife are up from their home, Cherry Creek, and report everything in excellence there. They say Mrs. Good has some of the finest fruit near here. I know that to be a fact in one respect, for I had the good fortune to sample some of the grapes from her place; also I can speak in high favor of the fruit that came from Burnt Ranch. Those places seem well adapted to fruit growing. There is always plenty of fruit there when there is, perhaps, none any place near.

A son of Johnny Lloyd had his arm broken one day last week by being thrown by his playmate Ray Keys in sport.

James E. Keys met with a serious accident Friday evening. He had a span of young horses on the wheel that took fright. They started to run down the grade just east of Antelope. In attempting to tangle them the wagon was cramped and turned over, throwing Mr. Keys on the barb wires below the grade. His head struck the wires, which cut twelve or fourteen inches around his head, and almost scalped him. He lay insensible an hour or more. Mrs. Keys started to him this morning, alone with her horse and cart, and means to get to Antelope tonight, a distance of sixty-five miles. It is a tiresome undertaking, but she will do it. E. V. E.

Mitchell, Oct. 14, 1894.

He Was a Sneezer.

Three shabby girls and a shabby man got into a north-bound car at the post-office the other day; soon after the man sneezed, says the Chicago Times. He and the girls were strangers to each other, but the sanctiest of the three girls laughed when he sneezed. The man took no special notice of her, but soon he sneezed again and again, and then all three of the girls giggled and so did the man. In the next three blocks the man sneezed half a dozen times, and at each sneeze the sanctiest of the girls said something and the others laughed. By this time the other passengers were interested and everybody awaited the man's sneeze. He kept it up at intervals for the next half mile, and everybody in the car roared at each explosion. New passengers got in to find the whole car in convulsions. Staid persons at first tried not to laugh, but when the man's face twitched as his sneeze hung fire and the sanctiest girl cried, "Watch him go off," even they had to join in the fun.

Passengers came and went, but the man and the three girls remained. Everybody came in sober and went out laughing, and after the thing had been going on for three miles the passengers who got in at the postoffice were in doubt whether the man had fever or was only an excellent facial contortionist.

City Council.

A special meeting of the city council was held last night, full board being present with the exception of Councilmen Johns and Lauer. The object of the meeting was to adopt measures compelling the construction of sidewalks, and an ordinance was passed providing for the improvement of Union street from the south line of Fourth street to the north line of the alley between Fifth and Sixth streets. On motion it was ordered that a committee of seven, to consist of three members of the council, three citizens who had been members of the council, with the mayor as chairman be appointed, and authorized and directed to draft any necessary amendments and additions to the city charter, for presentation at the next session of the legislature. On motion it was ordered that the street commissioner repair the cistern at the intersection of Second and Court streets.

There being no further business council adjourned.

The King's Daughters.

The King's Daughters have many calls made on them for assistance by those who are worthy and needy. They can find use for clothing of all kinds, and suggest that those who have garments of any kind which they will no longer

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THE RELIABLE FIRM.

use give them to the poor, through the direction of the society. Garments which are discarded and will no longer be used by the owners, can be made to do great good, and this is especially so now that winter is coming on. All offerings sent to Mrs. Brooks, Mrs. Harris or Mrs. Willerton will be turned over to the society by them. Now do not think this is meant for someone else, but look into your closets and see what you have that will be of use to the society in their good work.

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles un-called for Oct. 20, 1894. Persons calling for the same will give date on which they were advertised:

Adams, F E	Luxill, Thos
Blamie, C E	McElvey, B
Beaumont, M	New, Chas
Clarke, W H	North, C
Cooke, Geo	Rand, M
Crofton, Miss Kate	Ryan, Henry
Cockertine, J	Stearns, Mrs Laura
Eigner, Frank	Stuart, J C
Gibson, C A	Selling, C E
Harris, D J	Striker, W H
Harris, R M	Stroup, Miss L
Hickson, J L	Strong, Miss L
Jakusay, C O	Scott, Mrs H
Kimbley, Mrs M A	Smith, Mrs Mary
Kirkon, John	Smith, J A
Larson, Mrs	Ward, T E
Loyd, John	Wilson, Charlotte
	Wilson, Winifred
	J. A. CROSSEN, P. M.

A False Report.

There was a report in circulation yesterday that Agent Hill and some others had been arrested on account of the express robbery, and a statement appeared in the Portland papers that he had been discharged. In justice to Mr. Hill, it is proper to say that the officers deny that any arrest has been made as does also Special Agent Beckwith. The latter also informs us that Mr. Hill has not been discharged. It is not likely that any arrests will be made until some sort of evidence is discovered that will justify it. At present the case is certainly a much larger one than the detectives anticipated, and there is nothing that can be called evidence implicating anyone discovered up to date.

A Quartz Mine.

Mr. W. H. Butler of Caleb was in the city yesterday and made us a pleasant call. He showed us a specimen of quartz taken from a mine recently located by him in Spanish hollow. The rock is of a good quality and from his description of the formation, a porphyry bedrock gives promise of being something permanent. This mine lies at the head of the gulch where in early days placer mining was carried on, and as the rock carries free gold Mr. Butler naturally thinks he has discovered the source from which the placer gold came.

Real Estate Transactions.

The following deeds have been filed for record today: United States to C. F. V. Berger, sw 1/4, sec 18, tp 2 n, r 9 e; patent, also a patent to same party of sw 1/4 of the same section. Ira D. and Mary E. Smith to C. H. Jenkins, right of way deed through Hood River property. Christian Wyss and wife to Mathias Shoren, lots 10 and 11, block 15, Thompson's addition to Dalles City; \$100. John Sweeney and wife C. H. Jenkins, 33 1/2 acres in sec 1 tp 2 n, r 10 e; \$400.

Notice.

The following notice has been handed us for publication: "Rev. Horn returned from a missionary trip to High Prairie, White Salmon, Trout Lake, Camas Prairie and Hood River. He speaks of having good success, holding services in German and English. Next Sunday he will hold services in the chapel on Ninth street at 10:30 for his beloved Germans, and at 7 o'clock p. m. for the Scandinavians. A cordial welcome to everyone."

PERSONAL MENTION.

Thursday.

N. S. Logan of Prineville is in the city. Mr. W. H. Staats of Dufur was in town yesterday. J. H. Howard and son arrived from Prineville yesterday. Mr. T. J. Moffett of Gorman, Sherman county, is in the city. Mrs. B. S. Huntington has returned from an extended trip to California. Mr. Charles Butler of Port Townsend is visiting relatives and friends here. Mrs. Sherar returned from a week's visit to relatives in Goldendale, yesterday.

Mr. F. Hampton of Eugene, but a former Dalles boy, is renewing old acquaintances here.

Mr. Wm. Ketchum, who has been spending the summer at Trout lake, arrived on the boat last night.

Mrs. Cal. Johnson of Portland, who has been visiting Mrs. Handley for a week, returned to her home this morning.

Mr. E. T. Perkins of Louisville stopped off the train this morning in order to make the trip down the Columbia on the boat, and view the scenery.

Friday.

Hon. D. W. Pierce of Goldendale is in the city.

Mr. C. A. Bell, Hood River's popular hotel man, was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Campbell, representing the North-western Insurance Co., is in the city.

Mrs. Wingate and son Ed, arrived home from Portland yesterday.

Mr. John McCracken of Boyd made us a visit today, which will be returned fifty-two times by THE CHRONICLE.

Mrs. W. C. Johnson of Oregon City, who has been visiting her son Mr. Balfie Johnson, of this city, accompanied by her son Ronald, returned to her home today.

DIED.

In this city, Wednesday, Oct. 17, of consumption, Rosie Heater, granddaughter of Mrs. Robbins, aged 17 years.

Land Office to Move.

The land office will be moved tomorrow afternoon into the building formerly occupied by the postoffice. Mr. Vogt has had the rooms repainted and partitioned to suit the work for which it is intended and today the paper hangers are putting the finishing touches to their work. The walls and ceiling are covered with a light and very handsome paper, giving the rooms a bright and cheerful appearance. A counter runs the full length of the room, and in the west end a large room has been partitioned off to be used in taking testimony, hearing contest cases, etc. The rooms are commodious, and convenient to the public.

"They say it's electricity," said Pat, as he stopped before the incandescent street light, "but I'll be hanged if I see how it is they make the hairpin burn in the bottle."—Yale Record.

Elder Berry—Did the natives of Central Africa give you a warm reception? Returned missionary—Yes, indeed, they were so tickled to see me that they wanted to eat me up.—Gossip.

Ignoramus—How did England's great comic journal come to be called punch? Wiscaree—From the modus operandi of getting a joke into an Englishman's head.—Puck.

"How is your new house to be heated?" "We can't tell." "Mercy! Why don't you put it in a furnace?" "That's what we have done."—Inter Ocean.

Bunco Jim—How much did Pete get on those diamonds he stole last night? Steerer Rob—Thirty days.—Yorkers Statesman

Wa!—By the way, who was the patron saint of fishermen? Potts—Dunno. It isn't Ananias, is it?—Cincinnati Tribune.