

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON

Clubbing List.

The CHRONICLE, which gives the news twice a week, has made arrangements to club with the following publications, and offers two papers one year for little more than the price of one:

Table with 2 columns: Publication Name, Price. Includes Chronicle and N. Y. Tribune, Chronicle and Weekly Oregonian, Chronicle and Weekly Examiner, Chronicle and Weekly New York World.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

Concert under the auspices of Orchestral Union, Monday, Nov. 13th.

From fifteen to twenty carloads of wheat are shipped to Portland from this point daily.

Two carloads of hogs were shipped from Saltmarsh & Co.'s yards to Portland, yesterday.

Someone broke into Maetz & Pundt's saloon last night, but became frightened and left before they secured any plunder.

Jim Harper and Josh Hardy went duck hunting yesterday and got a ducking for their trouble.

Elder W. H. Gibson, Baptist, will preach at 7:30 p. m. this evening at the Christian church. A cordial welcome is extended to all.

There will be a meeting of St. Paul's Episcopal Guild at the vestry room at 7 o'clock this evening. All members requested to be present.

Invitations are out for the wedding of Mr. George N. Crossfield and Miss Belle McDonald, which will take place at Grant, at 8 o'clock this evening.

Tom Gray was in from 5-Mile today the first time in two weeks, he having put in his time taking care of an abscess, he was getting ready to harvest.

The cistern on Court and Second has a dilapidated appearance but it looks worse than it is. Weather permitting it will be put in good shape in a few days.

Lon Stevens got pulled out of his wagon yesterday by the breaking of the bolt which held the tongue in place. He was bruised somewhat but held on to his horses and prevented a runaway.

Frank Somers and Charley Michelbach went hunting across the river yesterday, and as Charley left the back breadth of his pants on a barbed wire fence, he came home done up in an ulster.

There has been all kinds of weather today, and that is about all there has been. The weary reporter, after searching the city for locals, returns like Noah's dove on her first trip, for the items are not.

Arrangements have been made by which the Tacoma fair or most of the exhibits will be brought to Portland. The fair will be held in the exposition building and will last two months.

The west wind got on a small tear last night and rattled things around for awhile. The rain let up and gave it full sweep, but this morning the breeze was gone and the rain was back.

The next thing on the boards at the opera house will probably be Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde. The arrangements have not yet been completed, but the correspondence has reached a stage where it seems assured the play will be given here.

All those who are interested in the literary society just organized are invited to attend the meeting in the Epworth hall of the M. E. church. If you do not take an active part, you are welcome as a visitor this evening, or at any future meetings.

At the concert to be given Nov. 13th, Signor Ferrari and wife of Portland will take part. They are both splendid vocalists and will add much to the pleasure of the evening. The program otherwise will consist of orchestra selections and instrumental solos.

Our popular merchant, Mr. N. Harris, received last night per steamer Regulator a large stock of fall and winter goods, which he is now opening. Mr. Harris is a wide-awake merchant, who keeps up with the styles, and the stock now being opened is the best of evidence of that fact.

Major Post has just returned to Portland, after a visit to Mr. Pike and party, who are engaged in surveying a route for the boat railway. The party is camped about midway of the line, and is surveying a right-of-way 200 feet wide, and also for the turnouts. As soon as the route is selected, steps will be taken towards securing the title.

The Fossil Journal in its last issue contains the following item of interest: Rocky Mountain Smith, the aged printer who has been at work in this office for several weeks, departed on Tuesday's stage for Mitchell, the citizens of that place having invited him to go over and start a paper with a view to agitating the question of a new county. The paper will come out about November 1st, and will be known as the Mitchell Herald.

The pay of the watchman at the state capitol building is \$1200. The constitutional salary of the governor is only

\$1500. The extra allowance of \$300 per year to the governor is for brains. With brains so cheap \$300 might be added to the watchman's salary and a man be found who could be watchman and governor too, and the salary of the latter be saved to the people. The suggestion is referred to the populist members of the coming legislature.—Corvallis Times.

Thursday's Daily

A 10-year-old son of Henry Hanna died at Chenoweth creek yesterday of diphtheria.

At Portland yesterday Joseph N. Teal was married to Bessie M., daughter of D. P. Thompson.

The Ladies of Honor had a social time at their hall last night, which was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

The big monitor Monterey arrived in Portland yesterday afternoon, and will remain there for some time.

The weather for tomorrow as stated by Weather Observer Fagne will be rain and stationary. Our readers will no doubt be pleased to know that rain is expected.

John Doe was arrested last night in the East End charged with assault with intent to commit robbery. His trial is set for tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock, before City Recorder Dufur acting as justice of the peace.

The local lodge of A. O. U. W. have arranged for having a grand celebration tonight, it being the 28th anniversary of the order. Those who have received invitations may consider themselves exceedingly fortunate.

The steamer Signal is expected in Portland in a few days with a large consignment of Chinese "merchants." Collector Black is getting ready to receive them, and it is to be hoped that none but the merchants may be allowed to land.

General Compton and Captain Butterfield arrived on the train at 1 o'clock today for the purpose of inspecting the militia at this place. Col. Thompson went to Hood River yesterday, expecting to meet the general and Major Jackson there, but owing to the major's inability to come, General Compton was delayed until today.

Ziegler Zimmerman and the other speedy bicyclists are no longer in it. At New York yesterday, John S. Johnson rode a mile in 1.35 2-5, fourteen seconds faster than the record one-tenth of a second faster than the fastest running horse. He said on dismounting, that he had finished well within his powers, and that he believed he could make the mile in 1.30.

A few of their friends were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Laughlin last evening, the solving of geographical anagrams occupying most of the pleasant hours spent, prizes being given to the most successful and to the two having the least success. Music and conversation followed one of the finest of lunches, making the evening altogether enjoyable.

Blakeley & Houghton have a cunning advertisement in their show window. It consists of an immense bottle with a rubber tube leading to the mouth of a negro doll, whose mouth is glued over a rubber nipple. The balance of the window is filled with other contrivances calculated to assist babyhood, including Castoria, paregoric, soothing syrup, etc. Back of the display appears the legend "Here's a lay out for little suckers."

Mr. A. V. Underwood arrived this morning from Milton. He brought with him some samples of the fruit raised around Milton which is certainly of a splendid character. Mr. Underwood is an enthusiast and is devoting his time to the study of fruits in general and apples in particular, spending much time in experimenting to discover the best varieties for growth in this section. The fruit he brought from Milton was most of it grown by Mr. O. R. Bellow, and among other varieties a fine Jonathan, a showy red apple, makes one wonder why more of them are not raised.

Friday's Daily

Usual dance at the opera house tomorrow night by the Orchestral Union.

A carload of cattle and another of hogs were loaded at Saltmarsh & Co.'s this morning.

Seufert Bros. are building a fine barn on a stone foundation, at their place above town.

The weather predictions from the Portland observer this morning, are for tomorrow, fair, cooler.

The Ladies of the Relief Corps will give a social at Fraternity hall, Saturday evening, at 8 o'clock. Admission 10 cents.

Owing to a small landslide just west of the Cascade, the movement of freight trains was temporarily delayed this morning.

The weather today is just too utterly too. Clear, bracing, sunshiny, with no evidence of rain or storm, except the mud, and that is beneath one.

The afternoon passenger was delayed by the slide at the Locks, hence the Oregonian and Sun did not make their regular post prandial appearance.

When we tackled M. J. Anderson for an item from out Dufur-wards, he sarcastically replied that the 15-Mile hub was as quiet and dull as The Dalles.

Among the other signs of a hard winter is the Columbia hotel woodpile. Mr. Nicholas has wood enough to start a

yard in New York City, and if he expects to burn it all this winter, he anticipates a scorcher.

James W. Hayek a native of Austria declared his intention to become a citizen of this country yesterday; and Louis Eggen a native of Sweden did likewise.

The members of St. Paul's Episcopal church Guild will meet at the vestry Monday at 2 p. m. The ladies of the parish are requested to attend this meeting.

Commissioner Butts has a force of men at work on the cistern at the intersection of Second and Court streets, and the unsightly pile of rubbish will soon be removed from around it.

The papers where "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" has been on the board all speak highly of Mr. French, the leading actor, as well as of his support. The play will be here one night only, Monday, November 5th.

At the next meeting of the literary society it has been arranged to devote the evening, with the exception of the debate, to the study of Longfellow. Roll call will be answered with quotations from that author.

Thomas Carnell Fargher, father of Thomas, Horatio, Alexander and Arthur Fargher, died at Ramsey, Isle of Man, England last month. Mr. Fargher was one of the early settlers of Eastern Oregon, but has been in England for some time.

Complaint is made of the condition, or lack of it, of the road across 8-Mile, and those who travel it say that if there is any more rain the wheat the other side of it will have to remain where it is indefinitely, as the road is getting impassable.

The land officers are now permanently and comfortably settled in their new quarters in the Chapman block—the old postoffice. It is one of the most pleasant rooms in the city, and at the same time one of the most convenient for the public.

Heavy freight trains are now passing through Ashland, southward daily. The freight consists of Oregon products consigned to points in the east over the S. P. R. R.—mostly hops, canned salmon and wool. Occasionally a train will be heavy enough to require four ordinary engines to pull it over the Siskiyou mountains.

There has been a rumor for a day or two that a sensational arrest will be made of parties connected with the express robbery. As there has been something more than a thousand similar rumors, we failed to hold the forms open after our usual time to scoop the news. The rumors are about as hard to trace out as the missing money.

Up in Michigan, while a game of baseball was in progress, the ball was knocked into the edge of the woods, and when the fielder went after it, he was much astonished to see a big woodchuck take the ball into its hole. The boys only had the one ball, in fact they didn't have that for the woodchuck took it, so they tried to dig him out. After working an hour or so they gave it up and the wild animal wood-chucked the game.

Lightning Spanked Little Richard.

Richard Cole, the 7-year-old son of Albert Cole, 1523 Walnut street Helena, Mont., did not go to Sunday school the other afternoon. It was not his fault, for with the assistance of his mother, he was getting ready as fast as he could, when providence, or somebody, else, interfered, and all at once stopped Richard and his plans. The lad was bending over a trunk getting out a pair of shoes when a bolt of lightning struck him in the small of the back and ran downward. Richard set up a yell and his very much frightened mother ran in and picked him up. The first thing the lad did was to ask who it was "that shot him." The lad's trousers were a complete wreck, having been torn to pieces at the place which was to have occupied the bench at Sunday school but, strange to say, he himself was not very much hurt.

Some Political Notes.

Ex-President Harrison is in New York, and made a speech last night with Vice-President Morton on the platform.

Senator Hill addressed one of the largest audiences ever gathered in New York City Tuesday night.

Bourke Cockran is in West Virginia assisting Congressman Wilson in his campaign.

The betting in New York is two to one in favor of Morton.

Vice President Stevenson is on his way to New York.

Real Estate Transactions.

Deeds were filed yesterday and today as follows:

Joseph Conron to Hugh Farmer, lot J, block 46, Fort Dalles Military Reservation; \$1 and other considerations.

M. J. Fitzgerald to Frederick W. Wilson, lot 2, block 5, Bluff Addition to Dalles City; \$1 and other considerations.

Herman Raster and wife to Robert Kelly, 19.33 acres, sec 5, tp 3 s of r 13 e; \$75.

Invalids should remember that the causes of sick and nervous headaches may be promptly removed by taking Ayer's Pills. These Pills speedily correct irregularities of the stomach, liver and bowels, and are the mildest and most reliable cathartic in use.

Pendleton's Enterprise.

A gentleman who has observed very carefully and in detail the working of the Pendleton wool scouring mill writes to the Portland Oregonian suggesting the eminent desirability of the establishment of such an enterprise in Portland. The Oregonian has before pointed out the apparent good work and great economic advantage of this enterprise in Eastern Oregon. Theoretically it could not fail to be of great advantage to save the expense of freight on the waste of grease and dirt in wool, said to be something like 70 per cent of the raw product. Practically, says the Oregonian, it is gratifying to know that the operations of the Pendleton mill bear out the hopes entertained of it.

The following computation is offered as taken from the facts: Take, for example, 1000 pounds of wool in the grease, costing at the lowest rate \$1.75 per 100 pounds, making \$17.50. When scoured it gives 300 pounds, the freight on which at \$2.50 per hundred, is \$7.50, showing that the difference, \$10, is paid to the railroad companies for transporting 700 pounds of grease and sand to the Eastern wool markets. There are said to be seven scouring companies in San Francisco, in which fortunes have been made in scouring Oregon wool. It is also thought that if such a concern could be started in Portland it would eventually make a wool market here, and buyers from the East would be represented here instead of at the inland towns, giving all growers the benefit of a central market and the opportunity for all the benefits of the competition of an open market.

The low price of wool and the general cloud which hangs over the wool industry by reason of the opening of our markets to free wool from cheap-labor countries, renders the scouring question a more vital one than ever. It looks as if we shall have to employ every resource to overcome the disadvantages of free competition. One of these resources, apparently, is eliminating the item of freight upon the waste in the raw wool. This, if it can be done, and the Pendleton experiment would seem to have settled that question, should make the enterprise one to commend itself to capital. Besides the direct saving on freight charges, the industry would mean the natural benefit of the presence of the plant in the community, employing men, disbursing wages and affording a cash market for prompt realization of the grower. It would mean a great deal to Oregon if our raw wool, enormous as its product is in the aggregate, were to be made up into finished wares at home.

Do You Know Them?

Henry Newell Longfellow died just after being taken off the cars at Jamesport, Mo., on March 25, 1894.

The deceased was a cousin of C. H. Longfellow of Jamesport, and was here on a visit about 8 years ago. He then said he had been living in California and Oregon for the past 15 years and had three married and had a son named Kenneth, and a daughter named Mary, and that his wife was dead and the children living with his brother-in-law.

Said deceased was about 55 to 57 years old; about 5 feet 10 or 11 inches tall; dark eyes; dark hair and beard, considerably grey; was a doctor, also traveled repairing clocks and watches. He was a man of very peculiar habits, dressed plain and wore very coarse, heavy shoes; seldom if ever wrote to friends when away. It has been ascertained that at one time in Illinois he was known by the name of Henry Newell or Dr. Newell.

I have important information for the above named children. Anyone who can help me find them will be suitably rewarded. Address,

C. H. LONGFELLOW, Jamesport, Daviess Co, Mo.

Resolutions on the Death of James A. Varney.

At the last meeting of J. W. Nesmith W. R. C., No. 17, the following resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased the Grand Commander of the universe to remove from us the late comrade, James A. Varney, and

WHEREAS, It is but just that a fitting recognition of his many virtues should be had, therefore be it

Resolved, That while we bow with submission to the will of the Most High we do not the less mourn for the one that has gone from us.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased in the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them, and commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things for the best, and whose chastisements are meant for mercy.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon our records, and that this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be forwarded by our secretary to the family of our deceased friend.

MRS. M. BRIGGS, MRS. M. E. HERRIS, Committee.

Hymenial.

Married—At Grant, Wednesday, Oct. 24th, by W. C. Curtis, pastor of the Congregational church of this city, Geo. A. Crossfield and Miss Belle McDonald.

The wedding took place at the residence of Mr. Wm. Murray in "the orchard," well above the high water mark. The ceremony was at eight and a half o'clock, and was attended by the family

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THE RELIABLE FIRM.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wednesday

Mr. John Bing of Mosier paid this office a visit today.

Mr. Frank Meredith and Miss Jeannette Meredith of Salem are in the city visiting relatives.

Mr. W. B. Presby, prosecuting attorney of Kliekikat county, Wash., is registered at the Umatilla.

Mr. W. C. Alloway returned last night from Southern Oregon, where he has been attending the Baptist convention.

Conductor Dunn, of the Heppner branch O. R. & N., is in the city, but leaves to take his run tonight. Harry Fowler has been in charge of his train during his absence.

Thursday

O. B. Hartley was up from Hood River yesterday.

Mr. W. A. Davidson made this office a pleasant call today.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller will leave this evening for Butler Center, Iowa.

Mrs. Poorman left for Portland this morning, and will make that place her home.

Mr. M. J. Anderson of Dufur is in the city, and in consequence everybody says "Keno."

Hon. M. E. Brink, county judge of Crook, was in the city yesterday, presumably on his way to Portland to attend the meeting of the county judges.

Harry Fowler, who has been in charge of the passenger train on the Heppner branch during the temporary absence of Conductor Dunn, arrived here yesterday to take his regular run.

Mr. S. A. Clarke, the Oregon fruit expert, stopped off this morning on his way home from Milton and other Eastern Oregon points. He went on to Portland this afternoon.

Hon. John Fulton, county judge of Sherman county, accompanied by his wife, arrived yesterday and left this morning for Portland, to attend the meeting of the county judges, which will be held there tomorrow.

Friday

Mr. Ben Southwell of 8-Mile is very low with typhoid fever.

Judge Blakeley went to Portland yesterday to attend the convention of county judges.

T. A. Hudson, who has been in Portland for a day or two, arrived home last night, seriously ill.

DIED.

In this city, Oct. 25th, Mrs. Lucy F. Ewbank, aged 61 years.

Funeral will take place from the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Maud Fowler, on Sixth street, between Liberty and Union, tomorrow (Saturday) at 10 o'clock.

MARRIED.

By Wm. Michel, at his residence on Fourth street, Wednesday, Oct. 24th, Mr. S. H. Miller and Miss Louise E. Whitcomb, of Lyle.

BORN.

At 15-Mile, Oct. 24th, to the wife of V. J. Kelly, a son.

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles un-called for Oct. 27, 1894. Persons calling for the same will give date on which they were advertised:

- Adams, Miss Sue Ankeney, Cordelia Allison, Mrs. Emma Brisbane, Miss Mary Carlstrom, N O Davis, W H Durgan, Frank Easton, W H Evarson, Hans O Green, O Gideon, Mrs. Sadie Gultar, Jack (2) Henderson, Ed Hewitt, Jno Johnson, H G Knox, E B Laurie, Gus Miller, Mrs T W Mohr, Miss Susie McCauley, Dennis McKivor, Thos Nettleton, Herbert Pearson, Miss Mary Powell, Miss Alice Robinson, M A (2) Rolun, R S Smith, O L Taft, J O Taylor, Mr (Quarry-Taylor, W H man) Taft, Chas Taylor, Jas N Tishler, Geo J. A. CROSSMAN, P. M.

Man—I'm going to keep count of how many times Jack kisses me. Susan There'll be a great flurry in the blank book market.—Town Topics.