

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, Regular price, Our price. Includes Chronicle and N. Y. Tribune, Chronicle and Weekly Oregonian, Chronicle and Weekly Examiner, Chronicle and Weekly New York World.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily.

The weather indications for tomorrow are occasional snow and slightly cooler. Among the beautiful floral tributes at the funeral of Orla Connelly today were three pieces sent by Mrs. Chas. Stubling that were, indeed, beautiful. They were an anchor, a heart and a cross, all made of white flowers.

In the printed list of bills allowed by the county commissioners, as it appeared in yesterday's paper, was one of T. T. Nicholas that got slightly mixed. Instead of being meals furnished for Indian paupers, it should have been Indian witnesses. Neither the county nor Mr. Nicholas are engaged in feeding Indian paupers.

The steamer Alameda, which arrived in San Francisco yesterday, brought advice from Hawaii up to the 11th. A man named Bertelmann, a royalist, was supposed to be using his house as a storing place for arms. A search warrant was issued to the marshal, who, with a posse, went to Bertelmann's house to make the search, when the natives attacked them. Charles L. Carter, one of the annexation commissioners was killed. An incipient revolution was quelled by prompt action, though some desultory fighting was going on when the Alameda left.

Lift your hat reverently, says the Rural World, when you pass the teacher of a primary school. She is the great angel of the world. She takes the bantling fresh from the home nest, full of pouts and passions—an ungovernable little pest whose own mother honestly admits that she sends him to school to get rid of him. The lady who knows her business takes a whole carload of these anarchists, one of whom, single handed and alone is more than a match for his parents, and at once puts them in a way of being useful and upright citizens. At what expense of toil, patience, and soul weariness! Lift your hat to her.

Monday's Daily.

Elder J. W. Jenkins preached yesterday at the Methodist church. Maine raised more corn to the acre last year than any other state in the union. A slight fall of snow last night was not needed, but it came just the same, and some more of it came today.

The sheriff sold property of C. P. Fogh and wife this afternoon to satisfy a mortgage in favor of Chas Burchtorf. A young man named Travers, a recent arrival at Hood River, died there this morning. He was about 25 years of age and leaves a wife to mourn his loss.

The next attraction at the Baldwin Opera House will be the Tittell Sisters, on Jan. 28th and 29th. "My Uncle's Will" and "Frou-Frou," first night and "M'liss" second night. But one deed was filed for record today. It was from Miss Helen Mead, of Los Angeles, Cal., to H. H. Benedict, of the same place, and to the following described property: The s 1/2 of sec. 21, tp 11 n, r 14 e; consideration, \$5.

In going through the swinging doors at the postoffice, follow the rule about teams passing on the highways, and keep to the right, otherwise you may get your nose bumped, or what is much more unjust because it is no fault of the other fellow's, may lump somebody else's. The crop report of the statistician of the department of agriculture for 1894, issued Jan. 10th of this year, shows that South Dakota, although appealing to the country for aid, raised enough to more than supply its own people. Of corn, the product was 1,490,345 bushels and of wheat 15,934,255 bushels.

M. V. Harrison, special tax collector, arrived up from Hood River today, and will be found at the county courtroom until Saturday noon. There are now \$30,000 of delinquent taxes on the roll, which the county court is determined to collect. A prompt settlement will probably save considerable costs and much annoyance.

Dr. Brosius and Constable Olinger of Hood River came up on the local this afternoon, bringing with them W. D. Rogers, a young man of that place, who is insane. He was examined as soon as he arrived by Judge Blakeley and Dr. Brosius, and will be sent to the asylum tomorrow. His hallucination is that his relatives want to injure him and he has a suicidal tendency. Testimony is being taken at the office of Huntington & Wilson before referee J. M. Huntington, in the case of Peter Gotfrey against W. S. Myers and T. J. Driver as sheriff. The suit is brought to

enjoin the enforcement of a judgment in the case of Myers against Gotfrey. The contention is that the date in the copy of the summons served on Gotfrey was different from that in the original summons. As the copy in dispute is lost there are a number of affidavits filed to prove what it contained.

The crop report for the year 1894, issued by the department of agriculture a few days ago, gives the following as the values of the year's crop: Corn, \$544,719,162; wheat, \$225,902,25; oats, \$214,816,920; barley, \$27,134,127; rye, \$13,394,476; buckwheat, \$7,040,258; potatoes, \$91,526,787; hay, 468,578,321; tobacco, \$7,760,739. One would hardly think that the oat crop of the United States was nearly as valuable as the wheat crop, or that the hay was double the value of either, yet such is the case.

Tuesday's Daily.

M. T. Nolan went to Salem Sunday to attend the legislature in the third house. The Union Dancing club will give a dance tomorrow night, at the opera house.

If the weather should turn around to the south it will probably snow during the night.

Jos. T. Peters & Co., have cord wood, which is desirable in all respects and respectfully solicit your orders.

From the way the feathers came down this afternoon, we fancy that the old lady must have picked her entire flock of geese—goslins, ganders and all.

Sleighting has become monotonous and so has coasting. The touch of the shoe-sole to the dry sidewalk is the kind of amusement most of us long for just now.

Mr. N. Harris has re-arranged his goods in his new room, and is preparing to receive a large spring stock. The result of all this change is that he is giving some bargains that are astonishing.

Two unfortunates were before the city recorder this morning charged with being loaded with double distilled coffin varnish. One was fined \$5, the other \$10, and neither of them could find the fine.

The sheriff today sold several lots in the Fort Dalles military reservation, to satisfy a judgment in favor of Carl Burchtorf against C. P. Fogh and wife. Mr. Burchtorf bought the lots, paying \$175 therefor.

At a special meeting of the city council held Saturday night, Mr. H. L. Kuck was elected councilman in place of Thomas N. Joles, deceased. He took the oath of office yesterday and is therefore one of the city fathers.

Mr. Stadelman is putting up ice for the Portland Ice Co. Some 300 tons were put up yesterday. About 30 men are employed and the ice is going into the ice house at the rate of 50 tons an hour. It is about seven inches thick and is of fair quality. One thousand tons will be stored.

The funeral of Patrick Maloney took place today from the Catholic church. Death came to him very suddenly. He had just finished eating his breakfast, when he complained of feeling badly and went back to bed, and in ten minutes was dead, passing away almost without a struggle. He was 73 years of age.

Charles E. Morgan was arranged before Judge Stevens in Portland yesterday, on a charge of embezzlement of \$643 from Boyd and Arnold, and was allowed until Wednesday to plead. Morgan was arrested on Saturday on a bench warrant, and now occupies quarters in the county jail in default of bonds.

There is no apparent reason why we should have more snow, yet the weather clerk sent down several inches of the white nuisance, last night. There was enough before, there is more than enough now, and we hope there will be no more. Rather welcome the warm breath of the mild chinook, that shall again make visible the good old earth.

A 3-year-old child of Frank Hadley, living several miles west of Eugene, narrowly escaped a fearful death Thursday, she was sitting before the fireplace, and her mother was working in the kitchen, when her clothes caught fire. Mrs. Hadley ran to the rescue of the child and succeeded in extinguishing the fire, but burned her hands quite seriously in doing so.

A Business-Making Book. Every business man ought to read "Dollars And Sense," a money-making book by Nath'l C. Fowler, Jr., the leading expert on business and advertising. 18 chapters, illustrated with 100 plates, presenting every style of effective advertisements, with examples of reading notices, circulars and headlines. It tells the plain truth about advertising and exposes ineffective methods. Any reader of THE CHRONICLE who will send money order or postage stamps to the value of twenty-five cents to The Trade Company, Boston, Mass., will receive the book by prepaid mail.

Funeral of Orla Connelly. The Funeral of Orla M. Connelly took place this afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from the Methodist church. The building was crowded with sorrowing school-mates, who were present to pay their last token of respect to their former schoolmate. The coffin was covered with flowers, and the funeral services were conducted by Mr. Wm. Michel, the pastor, Rev. Whisler, being sick. -Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.

A Peculiar Case.

From the Glacier we learn of a trial held in Baldwin precinct which is unique. It seems that a man named Fredenburg bought a farm at sheriff's sale, on which another man named Francisco was living. Fredenburg notified Francisco that three months rent was due, amounting to \$12, and this not being paid, Francisco was arrested for trespass. At the trial the state was represented by George Wishart, the defense by John Dimmick, and the defendant was fined \$15, and in default of payment was sentenced to seven days in jail. Owing to the deep snow the prisoner was kept by the constable for a week.

At last it was decided to start to The Dalles. A box was mounted on a pair of snowshoes and Francisco was mounted on the box. Constable McKamey, L. Tomilson and J. Wishart acted in the capacity of reindeer or horses and proceeded to draw this oddly constructed sled. After traveling a few miles in this manner they abandoned their sled and put the prisoner on a horse and proceeded to Hood River.

It seems every time the sled tipped the least bit, Francisco would roll off in the snow and lay there until they picked him up and placed him on the seat in this novel cutter. After a while this got to be tiresome, and they concluded they could travel with more speed and less trouble if they placed their prisoner on a horse. As Francisco had no desire to roll off the horse, they at last reached Hood River. From Hood River they proceeded to take the offender to The Dalles. Imagine their consternation when the authorities refused to put the prisoner in jail! All their trouble and time was spent for naught, not to mention the week's board and lodging.

Snow, and Old Recollections.

In the winter of 1851-52 the writer here, with three other young men, were prospecting in California, and finally brought up at Mississippi Bar, North Yuba, where we located a river claim of 1200 feet of river bed. We built a log cabin and sent one of our party, Gideon Brooks, to Marysville, 57 miles distant, for a year's supplies, while the other three finished the cabin and opened bar diggings. Mr. Brooks, who went after the provisions, got snow-bound, and so were we, as there fell about nine feet of snow on the level, and as we knew nothing about snow-shoes, we waited for a thaw. In the meanwhile we lived on beans straight, as that was all we had. No salt, no sugar, no flour, no tobacco, "no nothing" but beans, on which we lived for twenty-eight days, by which time the snow and everything else but the everlasting taste of beans had lost their terrors, and we

determined to get out, as death was preferable by any other route than the bean line. So we started. We waded, rolled and traveled in the creek beds until we got three miles, late at night, to Hampshire mill, where we were met with the cheerful information that they had nothing to eat but beans. As we were not anguishing for that kind of diet, we followed their advice to keep on, which we did to Pine Grove, about two miles further, where we arrived at about midnight, weary, wet and hungry, for anything but beans. The landlady kindly got out of bed and went to work getting us one of the finest suppers it was ever my good fortune to surround. There were bacon, hot biscuits and coffee, to which you may be sure we did ample justice.

Next morning, finding we could buy supplies, we stocked up. For flour we paid \$1 per pound, bacon \$1.25, coffee \$2, tobacco \$2, powder \$3 for one pound can, lead 75 cent per pound, and gun caps \$3 per hundred. After making our packs of 75 pounds per man, we started down the mountain, and arrived at our cabin at about 6 p. m., pretty well tired out, but in good spirits. One of the boys remarked: "Wait until spring and we'll take out the dust," which we did to the amount of \$3,000 each.

PIONEER OF 1849.

Assignment of Teachers.

The following is the assignment of teachers for the spring term, beginning Jan. 21, 1895: Miss Nan Cooper—East Hill Primary, east room; 1st and 2d grades. Miss Lura Welch—East Hill Primary, west room; 3d, 4th and 5th. Miss Salina Phirman—Academy Park, 1st floor, east; 1st grade. Miss Maggie Flinn—Academy Park, 1st floor, west; 3d grade. Miss Louise Rintoul—Academy Park, 2d floor, east; 6 B, (two divisions). Miss Tena Bintoul—Academy Park, 2d floor, west; 6 A, 7 B. Miss M. Grace Hollister—Union street, 1st floor, south; 1st grade. Miss Frances E. Rowe—Union street, 1st floor, north; 2d grade. Miss Lena E. Snell—Union street, 2d floor, north; 4 B, (two divisions). Miss Ella Cooper—Union street, 2d floor, south; 5 B, 5 A. Miss Elsie M. Hall—Union Street Annex, 4 A, 5 B. Miss Melissa Bill—Court street, 1st floor, south; 7 A and 8 B. Miss Minnie U. Mitchell—Court street, 1st floor, north; 8 A, (two divisions). M. N. Stratton, John Gavin—Court street, 2d floor, High School; 8 A, 9th, 10th.

A Real Social.

One of the most pleasant events of the season was the social given by the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church, at the old Irvine place, now the residence of J. H. Phirman, three miles below town. Several large sleighs full of pleasure seekers left the Congregational church about 8 o'clock, while other parties went in their own conveyances. The house was crowded with people, all of whom seemed to be having a splendid time. Old fashioned games were played and every one entered into the festivities with zest. After sumptuous refreshments the merry household dispersed and the sleighs sped homeward over the frozen snow, while the jingle of the bells and the songs of youth made merry music all the way. The Umzoree Social club was out in full force and made enough noise to almost raise the dead. The net receipts were something over \$20.

At Three Mile.

Fraser lodge, No. 16, I. O. G. T., had quarterly election of officers Saturday night, resulting as follows: Chas. McIntosh, C. T.; Grace Cook, V. T.; R. S. McIntosh, Sec.; Carrie Gray, Ass't Sec.; Jas. E. Taylor, Fin. Sec.; Wm. Rawson, re-elected Treas.; Mrs. Mary Cook, Chap.; Arthur Creighton, M.; Retta Taylor, G.; Chas. Creighton, S. We had with us several visitors from Independent Workers, No. 7, also from The Dalles lodge, No. 2. Come again brothers and sisters, and bring others. We are glad to have you with us. We will give a public installation of officers and basket supper Saturday eve, Feb. 2d. The three neighboring lodges have a special invitation. A crowded house is expected, for the sleighing is good. XTTT.

A Small Runaway.

There was quite a lively runaway yesterday afternoon, the team belonging to Ward & Kerns. A tug came loose, and when the gentleman who was driving passed the lines over to the lady who was enjoying the ride with him, while he got out to fasten it, he little thought that the sleigh ride was going to end right there, but it did. One of the horses kicked with one foot, doing no damage, except to shatter the confidence of the lady who had the lines, who dropped them and jumped out. The horses lit out for the stable. The damage was slight.

Card of Thanks.

The family and relatives tender their thanks to friends for their kind attentions and manifestations of sympathy, during and after the illness of their son Orla Connelly, deceased. F. G. CONNELLY.

Northwest Fruit Growers to Meet.

The Northwest Fruit Growing Association and the Oregon State Horticultural Society will hold their annual meeting at the city of Portland, commencing Wednesday, February 6th, 1895. The Northern Pacific, the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company and the Great Northern, have agreed for a full fare going and one-fifth fare returning. Tickets must be purchased within three days of the time of holding the convention. To obtain the reduced rate on return the purchaser must obtain from the agent a certificate that he purchased such ticket for the purpose of attending said convention. He must also receive a certificate from secretary of the said convention that he attended the same. On presenting these certificates to the agents of these roads at Portland he will receive his return ticket for one-fifth of the regular fare.

It is hoped that there will be a large attendance from all parts of the Northwest, also that there will be every effort made to secure a good display of the fruits of our region. To this all are asked to contribute. The intention is to organize and harmonize the fruit-growing interests of the entire Northwest—Idaho, Washington, Oregon and British Columbia—in the best manner and invite full discussion of all questions involved. The meeting will be made valuable and instructive by practical discussion of many topics involved in horticulture, and the advantages of every section of this broad Northwest will be explained by representative men present.

It was hoped to secure the presence of the American Pomological Society in full force, but while disappointed in this, we yet have assurance from Mr. Brackett, the secretary, and other distinguished pomologists from the East, that they will remain on this coast and intend to be present at our convention to read valuable papers and take part in our discussions. The fruit growers of the Northwest will be here in great numbers and are abundantly able to lend interest to the discussion of all questions that will come before them. To obtain the reduced return rate it will be necessary to comply strictly with the conditions stated.

Yours truly, S. A. CLARKS, Sec. N. W. F. G. Association.

Impaled on a Picket.

The 9-year-old son of Loren Hoyt, who lives on the Milwaukie road, near the Brooklyn schoolhouse, met with a fearful accident Saturday evening, at his home, and narrowly escaped being killed. He was walking on the picket fence near the house when he made a misstep and fell, his throat catching on the pointed end of a picket. The sharp end entered the right side of the throat and cut a fearful gash straight across. It looked as if the cut had been made by a sharp knife. The picket penetrated so deeply through the throat into the mouth that one of the boy's teeth was knocked out. Dr. Dave Raffety was quickly summoned, and he sewed up the rent, a number of stitches being required. The boy had a very close call. Had he fallen directly on the picket, he would probably have been killed.—Oregonian.

The Tittell Sisters.

The opera house was crowded to its seating capacity last Monday evening to hear the Tittell Sisters in "My Uncle's Will" and "Frou Frou." In the Tittell Sisters, W. S. Lord has secured talent that would do credit to more metropolitan towns than we have in the Willamette valley. For clever acting, and an immediate entrance to the hearts of the theatre-goers, these sisters are certainly in the lead of any who have appeared in this city for years. They have played in the Portland houses for a number of years, and their reputation as ranking high in dramatic life are too well known to need further mention. They are dated to appear before the people of Hillsboro again in about two months and they can come with the assurance of a large audience.—Independence Enterprise, Jan. 17, 1895.

Fruit Men Will Come.

The mission of Dr. Jay Guy Lewis to Sacramento was not entirely barren of results. It is true, the American Pomological Society, as a body, did not accept his invitation, but a number of distinguished pomologists announced an intention to remain on this coast some time, and will improve the opportunity to visit Portland during the session of the fruit-growers' convention. They will read valuable papers and take part in the discussions, so the far East will have a representative here when the fruit-growers meet.

THE VOTE FOR SENATOR.

Dolph Has a Majority on Joint Ballot, but Does Not Carry the House.

The senate met at noon and at once proceeded to ballot for senator. Dolph received 19, Bennett 8, Hare 3. The house did not ballot until 3 o'clock. The result was Dolph 29, Moores 22, Hare 7, blank 1. Dolph, it will be seen, did not receive a majority in the house. "She seems like a nice girl at the first blush." "You must have met her years ago."

PERSONAL MENTION.

Monday. Mr. Wm. Hay is up from Mosier, and called at THE CHRONICLE office today. Major Hartwig, who has been confined to his bed here for the past week, left this afternoon for Portland. He has completed his work of surveying and allotting lands of the Warm Springs Indians, and will leave for the East in a few days. Mr. Frank French, after a brief visit here, left for Salem this morning to attend to his duties in the "third house."

MARRIED.

In this city, Saturday, January 19, 1895, Miss Emma Vogt, of The Dalles, to Mr. James Thrall, of Kingsley. The bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Vogt, while the groom is a prosperous young farmer of Kingsley.

BORN.

At Hood River, Jan. 14th, to the wife of Hon. T. R. Coon, a son. In this city, Friday night, Jan. 18th, to the wife of Col. Geo. T. Thompson, a daughter.

DIED.

In this city, Saturday morning, Jan. 19th, of heart disease, Patrick Maloney, aged 65 years.

What a Man Can't Do.

Just as the papers say, there are a great many things a woman can't do—keep a secret, climb a tree, etc., etc. Here are a few things a man can't do: Take a pin by the head and put it into a cushion without pricking himself. Light a fire in a cold kitchen range without burning himself before he is through. Tie anybody's necktie but his own. Hold a baby. Open a hot-boiled egg. Carry more than one item of memoranda in his mind at once. Find anything he looks for.

Real Estate Transaction.

The following deeds were filed for record today: Sw 1/4 ne 1/4 nw 1/4 ne 1/4 sw 1/4 and nw 1/4 sec. 11, t 2 n, r 11 e. Wm. A. Hay to James S. and W. G. Hunter same property as above. \$1 and other valuable considerations.

It May Do as Much for You.

Mr. Fred Miller, of Irving, Ill., writes that he had a Severe Kidney trouble for many years, with severe pains in his back and also that his bladder was affected. He tried many so called Kidney cures but without any good result. A year ago he began the use of Electric Bitters and found relief at once. Electric Bitters is especially adapted to cure of all Kidney and Liver trouble and often gives almost instant relief. One trial will prove our statement. Price only 50c. for large bottle. At Snipes & Kinersley's Drug Store.

A murder and robbery committed in an express-car on the Rock Island railroad some years ago, gave the detectives one of the hardest cases they have ever had to deal with. The Pinkerton detective story in McClure's Magazine for February will be a history of this crime, and of the ingenious and patient methods by which the perpetrators were finally brought to arrest and conviction.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINNA & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Athens, Umattila county, may soon have a system of waterworks. It is proposed to dig four wells ten feet square, not more than twenty feet deep, curb them with 3-inch planking, furnish a complete pumping plant, with 200 feet of 6-inch suction pipe, and otherwise complete the plant, at a cost of \$12,000.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says, "Shiloh's vitalizer saved my life." I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used." For dyspepsia, liver or kidney trouble it excels. Price 75c. per bottle.

The representatives from Lane county have been requested to secure the passage of an act to change the name of Long Tom precinct. It was not thought necessary to request the change by petition, as the present name is not appropriate, while that of Hinton is and will perpetuate the name of the oldest pioneer.

Symptoms of kidney troubles should be promptly attended to; they are nature's warnings that something is wrong. Many persons die victims of kidney diseases who could have been saved had they taken proper precautions. The prompt use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Liver & Kidney Balm has saved thousands of valuable lives. If you have any derangement of the kidneys try it. Price \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Snipes & Kinersley, druggists.