

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.

The weather bureau will on April 2nd commence sending out the regular weekly crop bulletin.

According to the report of the assessor, Portland has a population of 75,000 instead of 96,000 as claimed.

Enough Hood River people were in town today to make one almost think our neighbor had moved up here.

The weather today has been a regular bud starter. It has been beautifully warm and still, a perfect spring day.

New clothes were procured for Monahan today, and he will be discharged from quarantine this afternoon. Thus endeth the celebrated smallpox scare.

Wool is quoted at from 8 to 9 cents per pound, though but one small lot has come in. No outside buyers are on hand, and the price cannot be said to be fixed. Cattle hides are selling at 6 cents and sheep pelts at 5 cents per pound.

Word was received here yesterday afternoon of the death of Thomas Gerity, a former resident of this place, being employed for a number of years in the painters' department of the O. R. & N. shops. He died at Albina yesterday afternoon.

Sheriff Driver arrested a hobo this morning, thinking he was a man wanted for robbery in California. He answered the description all right except as to age, and the sheriff, convinced he was not the man he wanted, turned him over to the city marshal. He had been begging on the streets.

Two weeks from today the salmon fishing season begins. The river is still low, but the wheels are so arranged that if the salmon run, some of the wheels will get their work in. The Winans Bros. will have two of their wheels ready to run by the 10th, and the third will be in running order soon after that time. The Seufert Bros. have all their wheels in good condition, and if the run comes all the canneries will be kept working up to their fullest capacity.

We notice an article in the Antelope Herald to the effect that Mr. Halloway had purchased a large number of sheep and cattle in that neighborhood. Stockmen are fortunate this year in having a number of Eastern buyers such as Mr. Halloway, Mr. Bastine and others, who bring their money with them, and pay prices that are well up to the limits that the expenses of shipping will permit. In a multitude of buyers is the stockmen's salvation, and this year they are getting all their stock is worth.

Ten bear skins were brought over from Camas Prairie yesterday and sold here. It is not generally known, even by our own people, that a large trade in furs is carried on here. The principal source of supply is the Camas Prairie and Mt. Adams sections of Washington, though the mountains south of us yield quite an assortment. Bear skins just now are quite the fashion, and command prices varying with their condition, and running from nothing to as high as \$20 for extra quality, size and color. Coyote skins bring 50 cents each; wildcat, 40; fisher, \$5 to \$6; otter, \$6; beaver, \$1.50 per pound; mink, 75 cents each.

In the Snipes-Kinersly Drug Co.'s window is a small painting that will repay more than a passing glance. The subject is an old man, a genuine disciple of the great Isaac Walton, all prepared for a day's sport on his favorite stream. His good rod lies across his lap, his creel hangs from his shoulder, while the necks of a couple of bottles of snake remedy, always necessary on such occasions, peep from a basket. The face expresses pleasure, satisfaction and patience, while the position conveys the impression that the old gentleman is confident that he is well prepared to enjoy a good day's sport, and knows the companions for whom he waits will be on time. The painting is the work of Mrs. Inez Fillion.

Thursday's Daily.

The April showers are here all right, and so are the May flowers.

C. L. Gilbert and S. J. La France of Hood River came up on the afternoon train.

Rudolph Frank won the horse raffled by Julius Wiley, the winning throw being 46. He has an elegant little horse and is well pleased with his good fortune.

Under the new time table the local passenger arrives at 12:15, departs at 2:15. The train will be run on Sundays. The morning west bound passenger leaves at 3:15.

The gathering of bright ideas and pleasing color combinations, in the new

spring styles of novelty dress fabrics, on display at A. M. Williams & Co., is peerless.

A. C. Mowrey, who is cutting piles for Nick Clinton at Stella, writes that the snow is so heavy in the woods on that side of the river that it is impossible to do much timber cutting at present.

The apricot trees in Pendleton are already in blossom and the peach buds are about to burst. Within a few days the orchards should be in bloom, providing the good weather continues.

Constable Urquhart arrived from Antelope Tuesday night. He made a business trip through the county serving a job-lot of summons in a lot of cases in Justice Davis' court, the actions being brought to recover on notes given for insurance. He tells us there was quite a snowstorm Friday in the country between Bake Oven and Antelope, snow falling to a depth of two inches.

There are quite a number of running horses in training at the race tracks for the meeting at Portland in June, and for the other events of the circuit. Mr. Chas. Fortune's stable contains the following: The bay mare Volta, sorrel horse, Deschutes, and bay horse, Jim Crow. Andy Allen has the bay horse, Nehalem, two-year-olds by Frank Hastings, the grey horse, Good Friday, and two green ones.

A bay team belonging to the Winans Bros. and engaged in hauling a wagon loaded with lumber, took it into their heads this morning to take a run. They started from some place in the East End and came down Second street as though Jehu himself was urging them. Just in front of Mays & Crowe's something deflected them from their course and unlike the populists, they left the middle of the road. The lumber had, most of it, been disposed of regardless of cost, on the way down, and the outfit was running in ballast. When their course was changed they were unable to make the circle and turn up Federal street, so they compromised by running into the dead wall of the Max Vogt building, and coming to a full stop. The damage was light.

Friday's Daily.

The weather has been decidedly cool for the past day or so.

The literary society will meet at the usual time and place this evening. Quotations from Dryden.

Frank Kassler this morning renounced his allegiance to the emperor of Germany and was made a full-fledged American citizen.

Mr. Charles Richmond received word some days ago of the death of his mother at Clinton, Michigan, March 7th. She had reached a ripe old age, being 78 years old.

Our postmaster and his wife last week without even the ubiquitous reporter finding it out, went up to Pendleton and Spokane. We found it out through the East Oregonian, and then we determined to get even by noting their return, but it was of no use, they were back a whole day before we caught on to the item.

The tendency of wheat is upward, and the impression seems to be pretty general that the price this year will not go below 50 cents per bushel. The Japanese, has made a market for large quantities of Pacific coast flour, and this demand will probably be not only continued, but increased as the Japs and Chinese get accustomed to using it.

The Regulator is getting in quite early every evening. Since being overhauled last winter, she runs like a gray-hound. The river route from this point to Portland we believe to be without a peer for scenic beauty in the world, and if it were known to tourists they would all take the boat line. The Regulator is bringing quite a number of passengers from Washington points to do their trading here.

From Mr. Richard Gaunt, proprietor of the Prineville stage line we learn of a horrible affair at Prineville, Mr. Gaunt getting his information from the stage driver. Tuesday night a drunken man was arrested and put in the city jail. Wednesday morning at an early hour, the jail was discovered to be on fire, but when the discovery was made the fire had made such progress that the building could not be approached. It is presumed that the prisoner in some manner set fire to the building, which proved to be his funeral pyre.

The season for drive whist parties has about ended, and the different clubs are having their farewell meetings. Tonight the Union Whist Club will close this year's meetings with a banquet, and adjourn until next fall. Last night the Entre Nous club was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Crowe, and while many very enjoyable evenings have been spent at their parties in the hall, the best was reserved till the last.

With such pleasant surroundings, an ideal host and hostess, a tempting lunch and music when the games were finished, the pleasure was complete, and one could readily tell that the many thanks for the pleasant evening spent, as the guests departed, were not merely conventional, but heartfelt.

Doctor H. R. Fish, of Gravois Mills, Mo., a practicing physician of many years experience, writes: De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve has no equal for indolent sores, scalds and burns. It stops the pain instantly, heals a burn quickly and leaves no scar. Snipes-Kinersly Drug Co.

Last Night's Play.

"Nevada, or The Lost Mine" drew one of the largest audiences ever gathered in The Dalles. The house was well filled, and had it not been that the gripe has dozens of victims in the city that kept other dozens from attending, there would not have been standing room. The Dalles is justly proud of its local dramatic club, and never fails to show its appreciation of its home talent. The stage was well fitted up and the play, which is interesting from first to last, ran smoothly throughout. It is difficult to comment upon the individual characters, for we feel that did we say all the words of praise the acting deserved, that we would be charged with dealing in flattery, yet we cannot forego a brief review of the characters.

The play hinges upon "Nevada," an old miner, who, after discovering a rich gold mine, is struck on the head by a rock falling from the roof of the tunnel, and although he gets back to camp, he is mentally deranged, and cannot again find his mine. On this foundation is built the balance of the story. "Nevada's" wife came from the East to seek him, but reaching the cabin of "Vermont," an old miner, dies, leaving with him her little girl, who grows up the pride of the camp, is sent off to school by "Vermont," returns, bringing her teacher, "Miss Agnes Fairlee," with her. "Moselle," the waif, falls in love with "Dandy Dick," a young miner, who left home under a cloud, and "Agnes Fairlee" goes "gone" on "Tom Carew." "Silas Steele," a missionary of health, traveling for "Busted's Balm," turns out to be a son of "Vermont," and with "Jube," a negro, and "Win Kye," a Chinaman, assists in uncovering the villainies of "Jerden," the detective, who is the heavy villain of the play. These with "Mother Merton," who was a mother to "Moselle," complete the cast of characters.

The part of "Nevada" was taken by Mr. Harry Lonsdale and taken well, though it was the most difficult part of the play. Mr. Nolan as "Vermont" showed a thorough understanding of the character, and looked and acted the old-time miner to perfection. "Tom Carew" was another difficult part that was well taken by Mr. N. Sinnott, and "Dandy Dick," by R. Sinnott, was equally well played. "Silas Steele" was the easiest part of the whole play, that is, it was easiest to Johnny Hampshire, to whom all parts are easy. Mr. Fred Wilson had the thankless part of the play, that of the black-bearded villain, and as nine-tenths of the audience felt like getting up on stage and kicking him, it is fair to presume that he acted his part well enough. Mr. Hartnett, the negro miner, and Charley Heppner as "Win Kye," the ubiquitous Chinaman, were always around at the right time to discover just the things necessary to the unfolding of the plot. The latter gave a Chinese song that was heartily encored.

A Kise in Mutton.

The best news we have heard for a long time is this: Last week a St. Louis mutton buyer, whose name no one seems to have learned, bought 1400 head of sheep from Alvey Wilcox, paying \$2.60 per head for the ewes and \$2.40 for the lambs, with the wool on. He also bought 1600 head from Kohler & Karlen, at \$2.75 for ewes, \$2.95 for wethers and \$2.40 for lambs. John Grant also sold his entire band, 2000, at \$3.15 per head. He likewise bought a large band of cattle from parties on the river, paying 3 cents per pound all around. This is the highest price paid since the democratic party took hold of the governmental reins, two years ago, and we sincerely hope the same will keep on the upward incline.—Antelope Herald.

Real Estate Transactions.

The following deeds were filed since our last report:

- Catherine V. Raum and husband to John R. Cunningham, quit-claim to sec 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50 of r 13 e. \$1,000. Hood River Townsite Co. to Nicholas Billen lot 1 and 8 in blk. 4, town of Hood River. \$500. H. C. Stranahan and wife to E. C. Mooney lots 7, 8 and 9, blk 5, Waucoma. \$475. Maud Fowler to Irene Rice the ne 1/4 nw 1/4 and sw 1/4 ne 1/4 n 1/2 ne 1/4 sec. 22 t 1 s of r 13 e. \$1,000. Wm. T. Meeks to C. A. and W. L. Bryant a silica mine near Mosier. \$150.

Oregon Is Supreme.

The railroads are authority for the statement that travel from the East and West is increasing rapidly every week. This is a sure indication that times will steadily improve throughout Oregon. Any part of Oregon is head and shoulders above any of the states west of the Mississippi river, so far as agreeableness of climate is concerned, and also present, better advantages to the man who wishes to make an honest living.—La Grande Chronicle.

Enderby Items.

We are having some rain the last few days. The roads are quite slippery. Farmers are all busy plowing and sowing.

The Enderby public hall was sold last Saturday to the directors of school district No. 57. It will be fitted up and school will commence the 1st of April.

Our First Shipments of Spring Dress Goods, Hosiery and Underwear are now open, and we respectfully invite your inspection.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

PEASE & MAYS.

Dufur Doings.

In spite of cloudy weather, in spite of every doubt, We'll all smile together When the sun shines out. In spite of prophesying, Bad luck will turn about, For we're all nearly dying For the sun to shine out.

The weather of late has been disagreeable, being composed of cold rain, some fog, and a whole lot of wind, thus putting back some of the farmers in their plowing; but they will make it up in due time, for who can rustle more than he?

The gripe is now prevalent in Dufur, caused, it is thought, by so much cold, damp weather. Mrs. G. W. Johnston is sick, being scarcely able to be around, while our druggist is confined to his bed, and W. L. Vanderpool concluding not to let the others get the start of him, has succumbed. Mr. Roy Butler is quite sick at his home. A. K. Dufur has a bad attack of the gripe. We hear Geo. Vanderpool is very sick, but we hope soon to hear of his recovery. This terrible monster seems to show no respect for persons, seizing the old, if anything, with a harder grip, and sparing none.

Mr. Isaiah Butler of Kingsley is in town.

Mr. McPherson passed through here from The Dalles on his way to Hay Creek.

Mr. Geo. Stryker, who has been visiting relatives in this place, returned to his home in Portland.

Our friend, Thos. Strickland, has taken the Central House to run, and as he is an old hand at the business, being landlord of Barlow house for several years. We would recommend the house, which will be worthy of patronage.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Boynton were in town a few days visiting friends.

Quite a serious accident happened the other day. Mrs. Laura Hinman and Mrs. E. C. Warren were out horseback riding, when the horse on which Mrs. Hinman was mounted, that was of a vicious nature, without the slightest provocation, kicked Mrs. Warren, inflicting such injuries as to cause her to resort to the use of an extra pair of limbs. Saturday night a social hop was given, at which a pleasant evening was spent.

The Dufur nine played a game with the school nine of this place, at which the latter carried off the laurels. If the school nine were in good trim they would be hard to beat, as nine such natty boys are not found elsewhere.

Astoria's Railroad.

Engineer Jamieson left Astoria Wednesday with a corps of engineers to locate the grade stakes for the roadbed across Tongue point neck, and yesterday afternoon Contractor Wattis started with a gang of men to clear the right of way, so the building of the Astoria & Goble railroad is actually commenced.

On Monday Mr. Hammond, with all persons who can get to Tongue Point, either by boat or on foot, will assemble and celebrate the turning of the first shovelful of dirt, from which the work will continue until the road is completed. The building of this road will make Astoria one of the best business centers on the Pacific coast. The people of Astoria feel very sanguine, and have every confidence in Mr. Hammond and his associates building the road to its entire completion.

Wanted.

A girl to do housework. Steady job to right party. Apply at this office.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Creed, the orchardist of Mosier, is in the city.

Mr. W. B. Presby, a prominent attorney of Goldendale, is in the city.

Mr. Beckwith of the Pacific Express Co. came up from Portland this afternoon.

A. B. Jones, one of Hood River's leading fruitgrowers, is in the city today. He reports the strawberry vines as in good condition and the outlook for a big crop good.

BORN.

In this city, Wednesday morning, March 27th, to the wife of E. C. Pease, a daughter.

DIED.

At Grass Valley, Monday, March 25th, of lung fever, W. E. McLeod, only son of Alex McLeod. The funeral took place today at Kingsley.

La Gripe is here again with all of its old time vigor. One Minute Cough Cure is a reliable remedy. It cures and cures quickly. Snipes-Kinersly Drug Co.

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles uncalled for Mar. 30, 1895. Persons calling for the same will give date on which they were advertised:

- Berkmar, J D Berry, G G
Britt, W L Brickle, G T
Brown, Aldron Brown, W B
Deper, D Deper, Mrs Mira
Edders, Miss E Elliott, Jas
Foster, Mrs L Hastings, Miss Kate
Haskell, Geo Herriman, A D
Johnson, Jonny Jordan, Wm
Lee, Oscar Lyons, M J
O'Sullivan, Mrs J Osborn, Mrs E
Pence, Minnie Riley, A
Robinson, Lloyd Roberts, Miss
Rothey, E J Robison, Mrs Julia
Ryan, J J Stark, Frank
Sun, Warkenten, K
Ward, E M Waters, Chas N
J. A. Crossen, P. M.



A SUFFERING CHILD

Head and Scalp Raw with Places Size of Silver Dollar. Various Remedies only caused Fresh Eruptions. Applied CUTICURA. Change in Twenty-four Hours. Perfect Cure in Two Weeks.

My little son, aged three, was troubled with a breaking out on his scalp and behind his ear. The places affected were about as large as a silver dollar; the flesh seemed raw and covered with little blisters. The child suffered considerably, and was naturally very fretful. I tried several remedies without obtaining any beneficial results; in fact the eruptions seemed to be spreading and new places breaking out. I concluded to try the CUTICURA REMEDY. I washed the affected parts with the CUTICURA SOAP, taking care not to irritate the flesh, and applied CUTICURA. I noticed a change for the better in the appearance of the eruptions in twenty-four hours, and in two weeks the eruptions entirely disappeared, leaving the skin smooth and the scalp clean; in fact a perfect cure, as I have not seen any indications of any eruption or breaking out since. I give the child only a few doses of the CUTICURA RESOLVENT. I consider your CUTICURA REMEDIES very valuable. I believe CUTICURA would be excellent for applying to insect bites, which are very annoying in this country. C. A. ALDRIDGE, Swift Island, N. C.

Sold throughout the world. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Props., Boston. See "How to Cure Every Skin Disease," free.