

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:

Regular price	Our price
Chronicle and N. Y. Tribune	\$2.50 \$1.75
Chronicle and Weekly Oregonian	3.00 2.00
Chronicle and Weekly Examiner	3.25 2.25
Chronicle and Weekly New York World	2.25 2.00

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily.

The courts are barren of items today. Wheat has gone up a few cents and in consequence considerable of it is being sent to market.

Japan has declared an unconditional armistice pending the settlement of the terms of peace with China. It is said this move was almost forced upon her by the idiotic shooting of Li Hung Chang by a crazy Jap.

Taxes are coming in quite lively, and one wonders where all the money comes from. However it comes, and that is explanation enough. This is the last day for paying taxes before they become delinquent, but it is probable the time will be extended, owing to the fact that the roll has only been in the possession of the sheriff for two weeks.

Mrs. Obar and family have moved back into their house and it is again open for business. The carpets, bedding and furniture of the rooms where Mr. Monahan and his nurse stopped, were burned, and the balance of the rooms fumigated and disinfected. This work was done under the supervision of Dr. Hollister, and all danger from contagion is past.

Monday's Daily.

Mr. Pague this morning gives the weather probabilities as fair, followed by showers, and for tomorrow, warmer with showers and then cooler.

Captain Paul Webb went over the Oregon City falls in a barrel Sunday. The only thing this proves is that Oregon fir and good iron hoops will withstand a whole lot of hard thumps.

The temperature for the month of March, as taken by Mr. S. L. Brooks, shows that it has been slightly below the average for March. The average was 45.

There was no April fool about the shower this afternoon, although it started in like it was only a windy joke. It rained as if old Jupiter Pluvius himself was bossing the job.

The flying machine landed at the foot of the stairs on Langhin street (so we are told) this morning about 11 o'clock. One of the stockholders witnessed the landing, and pronounced it a thorough success.

They played it on us again this afternoon by getting us to walk over to the sheriff's office, and on the door thereof was an immense placard inviting us to come in and see the flying machine. These April fool jokes are awfully silly, ain't they?

County Surveyor Sharp will be in Hood River on Tuesday next for the purpose of surveying county roads, of which two demand his attention. He will be there Tuesday and Wednesday, and on Monday, the 8th, he will be in Oak Grove, where two more roads are to be surveyed.

The gentle west wind got on a jam this afternoon, and the way the dust, papers, boxes, cans, and everything else that was loose got whirled through the streets was a caution. If the affair will only wind up in a good rain, we will cheerfully put up with the wind.—And it did.

The Prineville Review last week was filled with accounts of death and disaster. It contains an account of the burning of McNally, the killing of Wm. Raglin by a kicking horse, two accidents in the shape of runaways and overturned wagons, both happening to Joe Crooks, and the insane freak of a shepherd, who tried to become a dude.

We heard a good one Saturday that was perpetrated by an Eastern capitalist some weeks ago during the smallpox scare. The special car in which his party was traveling was sidetracked near the depot, and two of the tourists walked up to Second street. Looking up the street, the gentleman noticed the fences across the street and asked if the street was dangerous. He was told that the fence was put up across the street because there was a case of smallpox in one of the houses. "But," said he, "the sidewalk is left open. Do the horses in this country catch smallpox, while the people are beyond the possibility of contagion?"

Tuesday's Daily.

The rain fell yesterday was 7-10th of an inch.

Dufur and the country adjacent is having a regular epidemic of la grippe. The weather report for today from Portland is showery, and for tomorrow fair and cooler.

The ladies of the Congregational church are busy preparing for a grand musical and literary concert, to be given at a

date not yet named. A very attractive program is being arranged and a treat is promised for those who will attend.

Mr. George Ruch has purchased the stock and good will of Christman & Corson, taking possession of the score yesterday.

The time for paying taxes was extended today by the county commissioners to April 10th, after which they will be delinquent.

The river this morning is 8.3 feet above low water mark. It was rising last week at the rate of six inches a day, but is coming very slowly now.

The Epworth League will give a social and entertainment on Friday evening in the basement of the M. E. church. All are invited. Admission 10 cents.

Don't forget the Eli Perkins lecture at the Baptist church, Thursday evening. Tickets will be sold by Mr. S. P. Conroy, and can also be purchased at the door.

Hood River evidently expects a large berry crop, as there is a lively movement of the fruit shipping companies. Each making strenuous efforts to capture the cream of the trade.

The rain yesterday did not last long, but it was a hummer while it remained with us. From reports this morning the storm was heavier further south, where it was most needed.

The local passenger had not got in as we go to press. The cause of the delay was a collision between 23, the morning freight, and a work train at a point the other side of Hood River.

From the report of the city treasurer to the water commissioner, we learn that on March 1st the amount of money on hands was \$13,278.88, received during the month, \$973, total, \$14,251.88. Money was paid out as follows: Expenses, etc., \$335. On indebtedness, \$13,250. There is a balance on hand of bills receivable, 42, and cash, \$822.88.

The Regulator took down a large number of passengers yesterday and brought quite a large list back. She is doing an excellent business, and besides is assisting materially in aiding the settlement of Klickitat and Skamania counties.

A Nebraska editor has been sending appeals for help to the fraternity in Oregon asking contribution, even if not more than ten cents. The appeal is a literary curiosity that is worth ten cents to anyone. For instance, he says he asks this aid "to assist in keeping our head above water in this drouth-stricken region." Just note the double distilled emphasis of that appeal that insists he cannot keep his head above water where there is none.

A. M. Williams & Co. have a splendid line of ladies' waists on exhibition. They are of all the latest styles and in the most fashionable goods, but far too numerous and too handsome for us to describe. Call and see them and you will certainly find something to suit you.

*Mr. A. V. Underwood is putting out thirteen acres of orchard on the John Day, just where the old emigrant road crossed that stream. The orchard will consist of apple, cherry, pear and nut-bearing trees. He is an enthusiast on the fruit subject, and will make a success of it.

In talking with some of the fisherman this morning, they expressed the opinion that the run this summer would probably be like that of 1892. Not a heavy run but a steady one, which they say at the end of the season always shows up as the most profitable. But eight days remain until the season commences.

April fool exhausted the items, and everything seems to be taking a rest today. The court are quiescent, the sheriff is busy gathering in taxes and issuing receipts; the county clerk is deep in everlasting recording of deeds, bonds and mortgages; the city recorder is filing bills for action by the city council tomorrow night; the justice of the peace is just drifting along waiting for a job lot of summons to get ripe; the street commissioner is doing some work in the East End; and the county commissioners are holding a sort of informal meeting under the head of "good of the order." Besides all these things, it is collection day, the saddest day of all the glad new year, and the man with the book and pencil is seen on every corner. Yet out of all these general business movements not one good live item can be evolved.

A Brave Man.

Sheriff John Bogard of Tehama county, Cal., who was killed in the recent hold-up of the Oregon & California train, after having killed one of the robbers, was an old friend of Sheriff Driver's, who formerly lived in Tehama county. About a week ago Mr. Driver received a letter from Mr. Bogard containing his photograph. It was probably sent just before his trip on the return from which he was killed. Sheriff Bogard was also known by the writer. He was a magnificent fellow, brave as a lion, and he fell shot in the back by a cowardly murderer, while doing his duty. No effort should be spared to bring his murderer to punishment.

The Wasco Warehouse Co. have on sale at their warehouse Seed Wheat, Feed Wheat, Barley, Barley Chop, Oats and Hay. Are sole agents in The Dalles for the now celebrated Goldendale roller mills flour, the best flour in the market, and sold only in ton lots or over. 9-ft

The Machine Files.

From Mr. George Mears, a former resident of Klickitat county, who came down from Goldendale this morning, we learn of the successful trial of Inventor Parrott's airship at Goldendale at 8 o'clock this morning. Mr. Parrott has been working on the machine for weeks, no one being allowed inside of the building, and of course no one knew what progress he had made until yesterday, when he announced that he had a small ship, capable of carrying from 500 to 800 pounds completed, and that the engine and the new motive force were a success. He expressed his determination to give his ship a trial at an early hour the following morning, that is, today, and invited several of the leading citizens to be present. The hour chosen was 8 o'clock, as Mr. Parrott desired to make the test while there was no wind, which he feared would rise during the day.

Promptly at the hour named he appeared with the machine loaded on a truck, at the appointed place of trial, just on the outskirts of town on the west side. There were present besides Mr. Parrott, Hon. W. R. Dunbar, Hon. Sol. Smith, N. B. Brooks, I. C. Darland, Hugh Gourlay, Mr. Maddock, the banker, and several others.

The machine appeared small and light for the work expected of it. The body was about 18 feet long, 6 feet in diameter in the middle and tapering to a point from that. The aeroplanes, like the body of the ship, were made of thin sheets of aluminum, and were each in two folds that enabled them to be extended in length to almost double their apparent length. The machine was driven by two propellers, each of about five feet diameter. On the bottom of the machine was a self-acting plane, which served to steady the ship, and a thin, flexible rudder, working on an universal joint that permitted its being used to turn the ship either to the side, or up and down completed the steering apparatus. The engine was a small affair, weighing 24 pounds, but yielding, Mr. Parrott said, four-horse power. Its mechanism and the material used to generate the power are Mr. Parrott's secret.

It took Mr. Parrott just twenty minutes to get his ship ready, and he invited any two persons present to get in and ride with him, but everybody seemed skeptical and declined the honor in favor of his neighbor. Mr. Parrott did not insist, but climbing into the car, he turned a wheel on his engine, the propellers began to revolve, the aeroplanes were run out to their furthest extension, and in a moment the ship lifted from the ground and sailed swiftly along, steadily increasing its distance from the ground until it had attained a height of 150 feet, when Mr. Parrott, in order to show his control of the machine, maintained it at that height, while he turned it in a large circle, brought it back to the place of starting, and slowing down his engine settled lightly to the ground. After this the party was taken two at a time for a short trip. That the machine is an entire and practical success is thoroughly demonstrated.

Mr. Parrott announces that he will make the trip to this place Monday, bringing with him two passengers. He will leave Goldendale at 9 o'clock sharp, fly south to a point over Columbus, thence down the Columbia to this place. The landing will be made on the sand bar above town, and it is expected the trip will be made in a little less than an hour, so that the ship may be expected here at 10 o'clock, or shortly before.

We must confess that we had but little confidence in Mr. Parrott's ideas, but we are pleased, just the same, to congratulate him upon his success. He has solved a vexing problem and at the same time has laid the foundation for the grandest fortune ever attained by man.

A Flying Story.

In Saturday's issue we perpetrated a harmless bit of pleasantry in the shape of an April fool story concerning Mr. Parrott's flying machine. Of course the story had many of the brands and earmarks of fiction, and we hardly supposed that it would deceive anybody. We had no intention of ridiculing Mr. Parrott's attempt to solve the problem of aerial navigation; on the contrary, we feel that the question will be answered properly sometime, and if Mr. Parrott has the motive power he claims so have, we believe he has made a long step towards the solution of the problem. We sincerely hope that when Mr. Parrott makes his trip it will be just as successful as it has in the fictitious trial we gave it.

Of one thing Mr. Parrott can feel assured, and that is that everybody in The Dalles knows he is making a flying machine, and will hereafter be interested in watching its development.

In Memoriam.

Wm. Edward McLeod, son of Alexander and Ellen J. McLeod, was born in Milwaukee, Wisconsin, on the 28th day of October, 1855. He emigrated with his parents to California in 1869, and then to Kingsley, Or., in 1878, and was married to Miss Ella Roth Oct. 24, 1888, settling on his farm near Rutledge, Sherman county, where he resided till his death, which took place on the 25th of March, 1895. He was complaining the most of the winter, but his last illness covered a period of only eight days.

He was an exemplary young man, beloved by all who knew him; was converted last winter at Rutledge, and was to have been baptized and united with the Baptist church at Grass Valley the day previous to his death. He leaves a wife and three children, father, mother and three sisters to mourn his loss. The sisters are Mrs. Remi Rondeau of Kingsley, Mrs. Ella Bassoni of Oakland, Calif., and Mrs. T. E. Herbert of Brown City, Mich.

The funeral services were conducted by the Rev. M. F. T. Henton at the residence of his parents, near Kingsley. A large concourse of people were present to show their last kind evidences of esteem as his remains were laid to rest in the Kingsley cemetery.

The wife and children lose a loving husband and a kind father, and the father and mother and sisters a dutiful son and an affectionate brother.

His bereaved relatives wish to thank the people of Rutledge and Grass Valley for their kindness and assistance during his illness, and also the people of Kingsley. M.

The Prineville Cremation.

Mr. Arthur Hodges, county clerk of Crook county, writing to Register Moore of the land office, gives the following account of the burning of the jail and prisoner confined therein at Prineville: "Shortly before 3 o'clock this morning the fire alarm was sounded, and it was discovered that the town jail and old engine house were ablaze. Before the fire department could reach the spot, the fire in these buildings was beyond control, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the blaze was kept from extending to other buildings in the vicinity. Frank McNally was locked in the jail a few hours before by Marshal Dobson, and it is supposed he set fire to the bed. He was burned to death, and his charred remains were found beneath the debris after the flames had been subdued. Coroner Pringle called a jury today to inquire into the cause of the death of McNally, and the jury rendered a verdict in accordance with the above. The victim of the fire was about 40 years of age. He came from Michigan to this state, and has resided in Crook county for the past six years. He appeared to be a man of education, and had many good traits of character; but his love for drink had wrecked his life, and brought to an untimely end the existence of one who otherwise would have been a useful citizen."

After the Play.

The Home Dramatic Club, appreciating the generous support given it, herewith submits an itemized account of the expenses of the play, so that the good people who put up the money may know just what was done with it. The balance remaining on hand will be divided, as stated, among the charitable institutions of the city.

Scenery, including material and labor	\$18 10
Times-Mountaineer	4 00
Chronicle	3 00
P. Willig	50
Mays & Crowe	20
Joe Koehler, carpenter work	2 45
Plays and wigs	11 35
Blakeley & Houghton	25
J. T. Peters	2 85
Dalles Orchestral Union	39 00
Total	\$81 70
Grass receipts	\$172 75
Balance	\$91 05

The club desires to express their sincere thanks to Blakeley & Houghton for their services, which were given without the slightest remuneration.

A Mean Trick.

This morning Tom McCoy and Dick Nolin put it up on us in a way that was simply low down and mean. McCoy had a white thread run out through the shoulder-seam of his coat, the spool being on the inside pocket. The end of the white thread was curled up promiscuously like over the back of his black coat and of course when he turned that shoulder towards us, while Dick commenced to question us about the flying machine, we saw the thread, and in an absent minded sort of way we caught hold of it to take it off. When the thing pulled out five or six yards we took a tumble. We have a poor opinion of a man who would deliberately perpetrate an April fool joke anyhow. A man ought to have more dignity about him, and then he shouldn't waste his time. This thing of deceiving people just because it is the first day of April, cannot be too severely condemned.

A Good Move.

The real estate men are making arrangements to print a pamphlet descriptive of Wasco county, for the purpose of supplying needed information concerning the resources of this section. As at present outlined the booklet will contain about fifty pages, including some little advertising matter. We believe this is the proper thing to do, and that it will serve to attract a large number of home-seekers. Our business people, we believe, will contribute liberally towards the good work.

We have an immense area of unsettled lands, and there are opportunities here that would quickly be taken advantage of if people in the East knew they existed. We have the goods, and the only way to dispose of them is to advertise.

"Fibre Chamote's" just received at A. M. Williams & Co. tf.

Go to C. E. Bayard's or T. A. Hudson's Office and get your Land Papers made out for Fifty Cents.

Land Office Business a Specialty. Ten years' experience.

Offices on Washington Street, between Second and Third.

Killed at White Salmon.

Last Friday a man whose name we are unable to learn, was killed at the falls of the White Salmon, by a boy about 16 years of age, named E. Hoff. From the meagre accounts of the affair it seems that the deceased, who was a German and a man of violent temper, had threatened on several occasions to kill young Hoff. Friday afternoon, while working near the falls, Hoff met the unknown, who according to Hoff's statement, came at him with his ax uplifted, swearing he would kill him. Hoff retreated, but kept facing his assailant and warning him to keep away, and finally pulled his pistol and shot him, killing him instantly. The attack was so sharp that when the shot was fired the victim of it fell against Hoff, knocking him down the body falling on him. Hoff immediately went home and told what he had done and his father at once took him to Goldendale, where he surrendered himself to the sheriff.

Last night, Prosecuting Attorney Spalding, the boy Hoff, N. B. Brooks, the attorney engaged to defend him, and Coroner Nelson came over from Goldendale and went down this morning on the Regulator to hold an inquest. They were joined here by Dr. Stewart, who came down from Grant, and who will conduct the autopsy.

Real Estate Transactions.

The following deeds have been filed for record since our last report: P. D. Hinrichs of Hood River to Isabella Monroe, 25 acres in sw 1/4, sec 2, tp 2 n, r 10 e; bond for a deed. State of Oregon to H. W. Wells, sw 1/4, sec 23, tp 5 s, r 14 e; \$50. United States to H. W. Wells, e 1/2, ne 1/4, nw 1/4, ne 1/4, sec 27, tp 5 s, r 14 e; patent. United States to Geo. F. Wells, s 1/2, sec 35, tp 5 s, r 14 e; patent. United States to W. D. Richards, the s 1/2 and s 1/2, sw 1/4, sec 27, tp 1 n, r 14 e; patent. Anna Flynn to Margaret E. Flynn, lot 2, block 27, Gates' addition to Dalles City; \$1. Margaret Flynn to Anna Flynn, lot 4, block 27, Gates' addition to Dalles City; \$1. W. F. Lockwood to Caleb R. Hill, se 1/4, ne 1/4, sec 33, tp 1 n, r 13 e; \$200. O. L. Stranahan and wife to Adelia A. Stranahan, three acres near Hood River; \$150. A. S. Blowers to O. L. Stranahan, 3 acres near Hood River; quit claim, \$150. Charles F. V. Berger and wife to A. S. Blowers, s 1/2, sec 13, tp 2 n, r 9 e; \$500.

Eggs Galore.

The Pendleton Tribune says that a firm in that city recently shipped 3000 dozen eggs to Seattle, that the entire lot was obtained in Umatilla county within one week's time, and that the price paid was 6 cents a dozen, cash. The same firm shipped 1500 dozen to Butte, Montana, the week before. This is a pretty good showing for Umatilla county, but as it is capable of demonstration that "a barrel of wheat will make a barrel of eggs," there is no limit to Umatilla's possibilities in the egg line. The difference in value between the two, is the difference between fifteen dozen eggs and a barrel full.

Bonnets and Such.

We just dropped into the Mrs. Briggs' millinery store this morning, for two reasons, one because the show windows were full of pretty Easter bonnets and hats, and the other because a galaxy of pretty women were trying on those same bonnets, and the effect was that of an immense kaleidoscope with handsome faces, mingled with the ever-changing figures. We have an indistinct recollection of "blue" and "cerise," besides a subdued chatter about shapes and shades and bows mingled with exclamations of pleasure, such as an Easter bonnet alone can give to the ladies—God bless them. We noticed also that violets are fairly in it, and purple is the popular shade.

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 75 cts.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Saturday.

Robert Mays, jr., came in from Antelope yesterday. Win Curtis is up from Forest Grove on a visit to his parents. Mr. Gene Gilman was up from the Willamette valley yesterday. Mrs. W. A. McFarland, who has been in the city for the past three weeks, left yesterday for Seattle. Conductor Miller brought the local up this afternoon, changing places temporarily with Conductor Glendening, who makes the run to Pendleton tonight.

Monday.

Miss Eva Heppner is in Portland visiting relatives. Mr. Fred Wilson spent Saturday at White Salmon. Dr. and Mrs. Doane went to Portland Saturday for a short visit. Dr. O. C. Hollister and wife returned from Portland Saturday night. Mr. K. Wilson, a Portland attorney, was in the city yesterday, returning this morning. Miss Marie Helm returned Saturday from a visit with friends at White Salmon. Mrs. Wilson, wife of the genial steward of the Umatilla House, who has been spending the winter in Portland, returned Saturday.

Tuesday.

Mr. L. Klinger of Dufur is in the city. Mr. Hal French returned from Portland last night. Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Van Duyn of Tygh valley are in the city. Mrs. Mark Long returned yesterday from a visit in Portland. Mr. F. J. Bacheider of San Francisco is registered at the Umatilla house. Mr. Frank Newcome of Ridgeway made this office a pleasant call yesterday. Mr. F. J. Meyers leaves tomorrow for a month's visit to his farm near Lyle, Wash. Mrs. Hugh Gourlay arrived from Goldendale yesterday afternoon, but did not come by the "air line."

Mr. N. B. Brooks came over from Goldendale yesterday, and was a passenger on the Regulator this morning. Mrs. Saunders, Miss Saunders and Mrs. Graham left this morning for Cleveland, Ohio, going over the Northern Pacific.

Mr. Geo. C. Jones of Hood River, who has been in the city for several days, returned home on the Regulator this morning.

Mr. Amos Underwood, county commissioner of Skamania county, and one of the pioneers of the middle Columbia, is in the city.

Mrs. G. F. Beers, Mrs. I. Joles and Mr. Geo. Joles left this morning for an extended visit in the East. They went by the Northern Pacific.

MARRIED.

At Richmond, Indiana, Wednesday March 20th, Frank H. Sharp of this city to Miss Carrie E. Parker of Richmond.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy gives the best satisfaction of any cough medicine I handle, and as a seller leads all other preparations in this market. I recommend it because it is the best medicine I ever handled for coughs, and croup. A. W. Baldrige, Millersville, Ill. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton Druggists.

Rock Fell Upon Them.

CENTRAL CITY, Col., March 29.—Aired Martin and Henry James, miners, were crushed to death in Sleepy Hollow mine today by a rock falling upon them.

S. Heals S.S.S. Running Sores. Cures S. the Serpent's Sting. S.

CONTAGIOUS BLOOD POISON In all its stages completely eradicated by S. S. S. Obsolete sores and ulcers yield to its healing powers. It removes the poison and builds up the system. A reliable medicine for the disease and its treatment. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Headache and Neuralgia cured by Dr. MILES' PAIN PILLS. "One cent a dose."