

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

There has been quite a zephyr today, and the weather is much cooler.

The Herrick cannery made quite a good run today, getting up about sixty cases.

The city recorder interviewed one absent-minded gentleman this morning, drunk and disorderly; \$5.

There will be services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m., held by Rev. A. Horn and on Tuesday at 7:30 p. m., held by Rev. H. Riecke of Fairfield, Wash.

The river is rising steadily, and will probably continue to do so until the highest stage is reached. From present indications it will not get above the 35-foot mark.

Mr. Charles Phillips knows that our nose knows a good thing when it smells it, and so today he sent us some very handsome roses. As we write they stand in one of our favorite old Etruscan vases; a delight to the eye and a harmony of fragrance for our proboscis. Thanks, Brother Phillips! Come again.

Monday's Daily

Several flocks of sheep have been taken across the river here in the past week, bound for the succulent pastures at Mt. Adams.

The salmon run is improving and the catch every day is a trifle larger. The Herrick cannery Saturday made a good run and another today.

Mr. J. M. Huntington has had plans prepared for a residence, and will begin its construction as soon as the bids, now preparing, are all in.

Strawberries are now retailing at from two boxes for a quarter to 15 cents a box. They look awfully nice and probably taste good. We think they would anyhow.

Secretary Kincaid will appeal from the decision of the circuit court in the case of Railroad Commissioner Eddy against himself. It is not probable though that the decision will be reversed.

Arthur Stubling had a narrow escape yesterday from serious injury if not death. On mounting his horse the animal suddenly threw itself over backward, and so quickly that Arthur was caught under it. Fortunately he fell to one side a little and the saddle prevented the weight of the horse falling on him.

The Ladies Good Intent of the M. E. church will serve strawberry short cake with cream and coffee, Wednesday evening, from 5 until 8 o'clock, at the old Chronicle building, corner Second and Washington streets. There will be a photograph there, run at a low price, where you can treat your lady friends, boys and girls to songs and music of all kinds.

The long talked of observation car was attached to the local yesterday for the first time. It will give travelers a much better opportunity to view the scenery than the common cars afford. General Passenger Agent Hurburt and family came up on it, with Mr. Quigley and Mr. Downing, reporters for the Telegram, and Mr. F. C. Malone, president of the Portland city council.

The Senter Payton Company showed to a crowded house Saturday night, and it was with a feeling of regret that our people realized it was the company's last appearance. Mr. Payton expects to return this fall with his company strengthened, and if he does he can be assured of good houses. The troupe left for Walla Walla last night, and will show there four nights.

Dr. Hollister was called yesterday to repair the damages sustained by a man named Baxter, who fell over the bluff at the cut near the big trestle west of town. Although Baxter fell 150 feet, he was in shape to receive repairs and get well. One arm was broken, and his head and hips were cut and bruised. The Dr. repaired damages temporarily, as far as possible, and the man was sent to the hospital at Portland this afternoon.

The largest piece of gold, free of quartz, in the world, was taken from the Byer & Haltman claim, Hill End, New South Wales, Australia, on May 10, 1872, its weight being 640 pounds, height four feet nine inches, width three feet two inches, average thickness four inches, and was worth \$148,800. It was found imbedded in a thick wall of blue slate, at a depth of 250 feet from the surface. The owners of the mine were living on charity when they found it.

Tuesday's Daily

Circuit court meets Monday. The docket is an extraordinarily long one.

It has been quite cool for two or three

days and today there was a light sprinkle of rain.

The weather report today gives us for tomorrow showery weather and stationary temperature.

Strawberries are coming in quite plentifully, and 10 cents will now buy a box of the beauties.

A telegram received from Theis & Barrol, states that the city bonds have been approved and that the sale is complete. This being true it will be but a short time until the money will be forthcoming.

Mr. George D. Hunt the railroad builder came over from Goldendale today and went on to Portland this afternoon. He is at present preparing to build a road to California but evidently has been taking a look at the proposed Goldendale Lyle road.

Reports from Snake river show that stream is feeling the effects of the recent warm weather. This morning the river had risen in twenty-four hours at Umatilla three-tenths of a foot; at Lewiston six-tenths; at Weiser one tenth, and Wenatchee seven-tenths.

Lieutenant Col. Patterson went to Hood River this afternoon to muster out D. Company of the Third Regiment. This company has steadily gone down for the past year or two until the mustering out process is largely a matter of form—in fact it is nearly all mustard and no meat.

The strawberries are getting ripe for the shortcake the Methodist ladies are preparing to serve Wednesday evening at the old Chronicle building, corner Second and Washington streets. From 5 until 8 the ladies will be ready to wait upon their guests. The charge will be 15 cents for a big piece of shortcake with cream and a cup of coffee. Should you not like shortcake, they will give you bread and butter, strawberries and cream, with a cup of coffee for 15 cents. The phonograph will be there, and all the aunts, uncles and consins can listen to bands, orchestras, songs and speeches, as they themselves please, at a very low price.

The county court will meet on the 25th at which time it is probable some action will be taken concerning the Curant Creek road. It is of the utmost importance that this road be completed, and it is hoped that in spite of the laudable desire to economize, the commissioners may feel that it is a necessity and not a luxury that is being demanded. The interests of the whole country demand that the road be finished, and that at once.

The Dalles Orchestral Union will give another excursion to the Cascades next Sunday on the steamer Regulator. The boat, will leave the wharf here at 8 o'clock arriving at the Cascades at 10:30. Returning will leave the Cascades at 4 o'clock. Tickets for the round trip, 50 cents. The excursion Sunday before last was the most delightful ever made from The Dalles, and as the orchestra will furnish music for the occasion, there is no reason why the excursion Sunday should not be fully as pleasant.

Quite a number of Dallesites left for Portland this afternoon to attend the meeting of the republican clubs in that city tomorrow. They have our paternal blessing, and we sincerely hope they may come home alive. The prospect, however, is not cheerful, as the delegates from the far eastern portion of the state are going down brimful of silver speeches to meet the host from Portland that want peace and want it on a gold basis. It looks to us as though an irresistible force was going to meet an immovable body and the result cannot therefore be even guessed at. The fires may possibly be drawn and the temperature kept down, but we fancy there will be a perceptible change in the weather, such as will be conducive to the ripening of strawberries by tomorrow night.

Give Them Pyjamas.

Marshal Blakeney requests us to say that much complaint is being made about cows being left in the city limits with their bells on at night, thus causing considerable annoyance to good citizens who desire to put in the night without any serenading from the cud-chewing itinerant dairies. Any well bred cow should be ashamed to retire for the night with her jewelry on, especially during the present financial depression, when some good citizen, driven by free trade and the silver craze to the verge of desperation, might be tempted to burglarize the coward and walk off with the cow ornaments. There is an ordinance forbidding law-abiding cows wearing bells at night, and unless the owners see to it the marshal will have to. Out of regard for our city marshal we hope that this note of warning may be heeded, and that he may not have to become a cow soubrette, or chief lady-in-waiting to her lactated highness. The bells should be removed and each and every cow should be provided with a pyjama, or some other sleep producer.

Real Estate Transactions.

Matilda C. Durbin to Lulu Rodgers, lots 5 and 8, block 7, town of Antelope; \$95.
Waucoma lodge, No. 30, K. of P., to Edgar W. Winans, block 3, section H, Waucoma cemetery; \$10.
Dalles City to A. B. Johnston, lot 1, block 36, Gates' addition to Dalles City; \$225.

The Aid Society's Entertainment.

The ladies of the Aid Society of the Congregational church were very happy in the idea of their entertainment last night. Ice cream and cake, when they are good, are like babies, much alike the world over; but the art feature of the evening was novel, and, judging from the looks of the spectators, very interesting. Treasures carefully laid away on high shelves, in boxes and rarely-opened drawers, out of harm's way, and out of easy sight, too, were brought to light and everyone set to guessing at the changes wrought by time and fashion. Daguerrotypes, with their exquisite soft shades unrivaled by all the camera's work since, ambrotypes, melanotypes and tin types were on the easels. The fashionable coiffures of today, with no ears to speak of, were found not to be an original idea in the '90s, but a reproduction of the style of the '50s.

Groups were found studying carefully the handsome painting hanging at the top of one of the easels, when, some one, moved by a memory of a strong likeness, said "Win!" The clue was found. It was not hard then to turn to the opposite picture of the heavy-whiskered florid young man, recently from the theological seminary, and say "Mr. Curtis!"

Grave and reverend seniors, judges, advocates, doctors, wise and learned, were represented in their first stiff collars, and presumably red-topped boots. Matrons of today, wearing the honored gray hair silver crown were there looking at themselves and each other in their early teens. Much perplexity was shown by those deciphering the identity of a young man with black Italian-looking eyes, a heavy growth of black hair and whiskers, as they failed to recognize the president of the D. P. & A. N. Co., or in the girlish form near, bare armed with black lace mitts, as his wife. Two pictures, labeled "husband and wife," by their labels were made at opposite sides of the continent, one at the age of nine, the other at a year and a half, and hung up here together to puzzle their neighbors and friends as to "whoever can it be?"

The group composing "Mrs. W. P. Abrams' Sunday school class" aroused especial interest among their old classmates. But one of the number, Mrs. Alice Marlin-Crossen, is now a resident of our city, and but one, Miss Annie Coffin, has been taken away by death. Those who composed the class and their present residences are as follows: Nellie Condon-McCormack, Eugene; Kitty Reed-Johnston, Dufur; Allie Marlin-Crossen, The Dalles; Hattie Condon-Coffin, Ellensburg, Wash.; Sarah Worsley-Duval, Goldendale; Ina Condon-Bean, Salem; Annie Coffin (deceased); Cornelia Grimes-Black, Portland, and Emma Condon-Thompson, Colfax.

An Off-T-Id Tale.

That "the pitcher going too often to the well is broken at last" is occasionally demonstrated. This happened last night to Col. Sinnott. About 10 o'clock the Col. noticing one of his guests, a dignified, portly gentleman, sitting with a friend by the window, and apparently waiting for the evening train, pulled a chair up beside them and opened conversation concerning the fishing industries of Oregon in general, and the salmon and their habits in particular. At the mention of fish both gentlemen grew attentive, and from the few words the Col. allowed them to inject into the stream of the conversation, showed that they were interested in the subject, and pretty well informed. As the Col. began to dilate on the wonderful traits, tricks and former abundance of the salmon, both gentlemen became silent and interested listeners, and the smaller of the two got out a memorandum book and began taking notes of the habits of this wonderful fish.

After listening to a glowing description of the salmon climbing the rapids the portly gentleman, whom the Col. had sized up as an Eastern banker, inquired how the fish got over the falls. "Why," said the Col., "after making a leap or two, and upon finding that they cannot make it they come close to the surface of the water, take their tails in their mouths, bending themselves to their utmost tension, and then suddenly releasing their tail hold, the force of the spring will throw them several feet into the air." "By the way," said the Col., "what part of the East are you from?" And then the dignified man arose and said: "Col. Sinnott, I am from Olympia, I came to the coast in 1850, am at present treasurer of the state of Washington, and am engaged with my friend here, Mr. James Crawford, who is fish commissioner of our state, in selecting a site for a salmon hatchery."

The balance of the story will be told some other time.

Killed by the Cars.

Sunday morning a few minutes after 2 o'clock S. W. Fisher, in going from the Columbia hotel to the depot, found the dead body of a man lying on the track. He at once telephoned to the Umatilla House to stop the engine from coming down until the body was removed. A freight train had pulled out at 2:10 west-bound, and the passenger being about due from the east, the engine to take it on to Portland was expected at any moment. The engine backed down by the Umatilla House just as the telephone message was received, and the engineer did not under-

stand what Mr. Somers called to him. The result was that the engine backed over the body. When the engine got near the depot Ed Howell flagged them, but it was too late to prevent the body from being badly mangled. Sheriff Driver and the engineer crawled under the engine and dragged the body, which was fast in the pilot, out. The coroner summoned a jury and held an inquest on the body yesterday, and after hearing all the testimony, the following verdict was rendered:

In the matter of the inquest held on the body of an unknown man found dead on the railroad track in Dalles City, Wasco county, Oregon, near the electric light plant:

We, the jury impaneled by W. H. Butts, coroner of Wasco county, Oregon, to inquire into the cause of the death of the person whose body is before us, after hearing the testimony of the witnesses, find that the body is a man 5 feet, 8 inches in height, weight about 160 pounds, sandy complexioned, with dark brown hair and sandy mustache; dressed with two pairs of overalls, red undershirt, cotton shirt, blue ducking blouse, or "jumper," new number 9 Congress gaiter shoes, and good black felt hat. We find no other mark by which he could be identified, and his name is unknown to us.

We find that he came to his death by being run over by freight No. 21, going west from The Dalles, at about 2 o'clock a. m. on the 19th day of May, 1895, probably while trying to board the train for a free ride, and that his death is not due to the fault or neglect of any one except himself, as far as we are able to learn.

Signed:

S. P. M. BRIGGS,
E. L. FAIR,
D. L. DEWOLF,
HARRY C. LIEBE,
FRANK GABEL,
FRANK MENEFEE.

It has since been learned that the man's name was Albert D. Priest, and he was in the employ of County Clerk Kelsay, working on his ranch on Chenoweth creek. Saturday night he drew \$2.50 and said he was coming up to town to the show. Mr. Kelsay says that he was a former railroad employee, and that before leaving he said that he had a pass on the U. P., and that he would go up the track. Mr. Kelsay thinks that Priest drank too much, and that he undertook to jump the freight going out with the Chenoweth creek trestle, and that, owing to his drinking, he made a misstep and fell under the train.

He left nothing in the shape of letters, but he had several photographs, one evidently his sister, and others supposed to be her children. The pictures were taken by Mrs. A. C. Pitts, Humansville, Missouri, and, as on the back of one, that of one of the little girls, is this memorandum, "Maud Pitts; we call her John," it is supposed that Mrs. Pitts is his sister, there being also a strong family likeness between the picture supposed to be Mrs. Pitts, and the dead man. The remains were buried Monday.

Their Last Appearance.

"Kathleen Mavourneen" drew a crowded house Friday night. It speaks volumes for the Senter Payton troupe that the longer they stay the larger their audiences are. The play is an old one, but a favorite, and Mr. Payton's "Terrence" and Miss Lucy Payton's "Kathleen" were flawless. The support, too, was good throughout. The acting of Mr. David Curtis grows on one, and in his character of a hired assassin that night he was exceptionally strong, and Mr. Lloyd Fansher made an excellent "Squire Cavanaugh." The farce, "Dodging for a Husband," was a laughter-maker.

Saturday afternoon "Natural Gas" was given, and that night the troupe finished its engagement with the droll comedy "Seth Swap," followed by the farce "The Coming Man." This being the troupe's last appearance here, everyone took advantage of the opportunity to see them. They went from here to Walla Walla, and they took with them the best wishes of all the theater-goers of The Dalles.

Real Estate Transactions.

The following deeds have been filed for record since our last report:
M. V. Harrison and wife to A. S. Blowers, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 25, 26, 27, 28, block 1, Waucoma addition to town of Hood River, also block 2 and lot 1 in block 4, in town of Parkhurst, also lots 1 and 2, block 4, Winans addition to town of Hood River; \$500.
C. P. Odell and R. H. Kemp to Lela Odell, the w¹/₂ s¹/₂ s¹/₂ s¹/₂, sec 26, tp 2 n, r 10 e; \$1.
United States to Homer S. Potter, e¹/₂ s¹/₂, sec 1, tp 2 s, r 13 e; patent.
James W. Zumwalt and wife to John A. Zumwalt, one acre and a half in nw¹/₂ sec 14, tp 4 s, r 12 e; \$75.

Caterpillars.

The caterpillars have been hatching out for some time. Careful fruitgrowers pruned off and destroyed most of the rings of eggs on their trees last winter, but a few probably escaped notice and the clusters of young caterpillars should be crushed or burned with a torch as soon as possible. There are two or three methods of keeping caterpillars from abroad from climbing the trees. One is to take strips of cotton batting and place around the trees, tying with a string about midway of the strips. A more

common method where the work is done on a large scale is to tie strips of strong paper, like the P. and B. building paper, around the trees and then smear the paper with tar or printer's ink. The latter is the best and the cheapest grade is the most useful. It should not cost more than 10 or 15 cents per pound and can be bought in large quantities much cheaper. Some people smear axle grease directly upon the trunks of trees but it is a bad practice.—Glacier.

School Notes.

The Dalles public schools close on Friday of this week. The examination work in the primary departments and oral examinations throughout the schools were completed last week. The written examinations in the grammar and high school departments will be completed Thursday noon. Papers will be returned and results announced Friday morning.

Closing exercises will be held as follows:

Miss Hollister and Miss Rowe—Union street building, 9:30 a. m. Friday.
Miss Nan Cooper and Miss Welch—East Hill primary, 2 p. m. Friday.
Misses Phirman and Flinn and the Misses Rintoul—Academy Park, 2 p. m. Friday.
Misses Snell, Ball and Ella Cooper—Union street, 2 p. m. Friday.
High school—opera house, Friday 8:15 p. m.
The exercises at the school buildings will be free; at the opera house an admission fee of 10 cents will be charged to pay the incidental expenses. The doors will not be opened until 7:45 o'clock, and there will be no sale of reserved seats.

Real Estate Transactions.

United States to Oliver M. Bourland, lots 2, 3 and 4 and s¹/₂ s¹/₂ s¹/₂, sec 7, tp 2 s, r 14 e; receiver's receipt.
United States to James M. Pattison, sw¹/₂ ne¹/₂ and se¹/₂ nw¹/₂, sec 1, tp 4 s, r 12 e; patent.
Hen F. Rodney and wife to Mary B. Rodney, nw¹/₂ ne¹/₂, sec 14, tp 2 n, r 10 e; \$400.
Mary B. Rodney to Thomas M. Welch nw¹/₂ ne¹/₂, sec 14, tp 2 n, r 10 e; \$350.
United States to George Booth, lots 3 and 4 and s¹/₂ nw¹/₂, sec 2, tp 1 n, r 10 e; patent.
Henry C. Coe and wife to Jennie Champlin, all of lots 6 and 7, block 1, town of Hood River; quit claim, \$1.
Jennie Champlin to J. L. Atkinson, lots 5, 6 and 7, block 1, town of Hood River; \$1500.
Jos. T. Peters & Co. have cord wood, which is desirable in all respects, and respectfully solicit your orders.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Saturday.

Hon. F. P. Mays is up from Portland.
Captain H. C. Coe was up from Hood River last night.
Mr. and Mrs. John Parker came up from Hood River last night.
Mrs. Robert Mays accompanied her husband to Tygh Tuesday. It is her first visit to the farm in 17 years.
Rev. Horn came home from a mission trip in Sherman and Klickitat counties and found the prospects for grain and fruit good everywhere.

Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Parkins of Cascade Locks spent yesterday in the city.
Mrs. M. E. Biggs, who has been attending the W. C. T. U. convention at Roseburg, arrived home Saturday.
Mrs. J. McPherson of Waco came up on the local from Portland today, being on her way home from Roseburg, and was the guest of Mrs. M. E. Biggs for an hour or so, leaving on the way freight for home.

Tuesday.

Mr. C. M. Cartwright, of Hay Creek is in the city.
Mr. Wilbur Bolton and wife are in from Antelope.
Mrs. O. Dunbar of Goldendale is the guest of Mrs. C. B. Johnson.
Mr. G. D. Snowden spent Sunday in Portland, returning yesterday.
Miss Lettie Johnston went to Portland this morning to visit her sister.
Mrs. Fairfowl of Portland is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. S. Schenck.
Mr. Henry Fulwider is in the city visiting his sister, Mrs. D. Bolton.
Mr. C. S. Walker, of the Grant Distilling Co. is registered at the Umatilla.
Mr. C. L. Gilbert has rented a home here, and moved his family up from Hood River.
Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Perry of Hood River were in the city today, driving up over the old Dalles and Sandy road this morning, and returning this afternoon.

MARRIED.

In this city, Saturday morning, by Justice Davis, Joseph A. Carey and Mamie M. Osburn, both of this county.

The Telephone Situation.

The telephone patent notice which has appeared in THE CHRONICLE columns daily for the past few weeks, probably has considerable significance when taken in conjunction with the telegraphic news item published in the Sunday Oregonian of May 19th, to the effect that the United States court of appeals in the case of the U. S. vs. the Bell Telephone Company, relative to the Berliner patent, had reversed the decision of the lower court and that therefore the American Bell Telephone Co., practically retains its monopoly of all forms of battery telephones.

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720 Front Street, opp. the Failing School, PORTLAND, OR.

Wool Growers, Attention.

I will be in The Dalles during the Wool Season of this year, prepared to buy all kinds of Wool in any quantities at the highest market price. See me before selling or shipping your Wool.

CHARLES S. MOSES.