

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 Herrick cannery made quite a good run this morning, but the salmon run is falling off.

The river this morning reached the twenty-five foot mark, the highest point reached this year.

The weather bureau reports the rise in the river above us will send the Columbia up at the rate of six inches a day for four days yet.

Musical meeting at the Salvation Army, Thursday night, May 23rd. Ice cream and cake will be served at 15 cts. Everybody is invited to attend.

Quite a number of delegates to the state convention of republican clubs, went down on the Regulator yesterday morning. Some of the stragglers took the afternoon train, and the proverbial "last man" went down on the delayed passenger, which passed through late this morning.

What is an appetizing odor. What is it? O! short cake, strawberries and cream, etc. Just step into the old Chronicle building and take a piece with a nice hot cup of coffee, only 15 cents. If you prefer they will give you a plate of strawberries and cream with good bread and butter with your coffee, for 15 cents. The ladies of the M. E. church kindly invite everybody to sample their goodies. A very small charge will procure you the enjoyment of a whole concert.

A serious cutting affray occurred at the Columbia house this afternoon, about 3 o'clock, a man named Conroy being cut by another named O'Brien. The men had been quarreling, but as we heard the story, had quit, when without warning O'Brien attacked Conroy with a knife, making a vicious stab at him. The knife struck Conroy under the ear and cut a gash from that point forward and downward across the neck, barely missing the jugular. Dr. Hollister stitched up the wound, and Marshal Blakeney arrested O'Brien, who is at present confined in the city jail.

In the early days of Austin, Nev., a mining accident occurred by which a man was killed. The body was brought to the surface and laid out. He and his partner were new arrivals from Washoe, and were of the prize fighting fraternity. As a crowd gathered solemnly around to view the body and regret the accident the partner exclaimed: "My God, he was a good man. It's too bad. He was a good man," and the crowd bowed lower in reverential awe and admiration for the truly good, until the conclusion of the sentence, "he licked a son of a gun by the name of Patsy Foy in three rounds in Virginia." - San Francisco Argonaut.

Thursday's Daily

Wool is arriving in such quantities that it can hardly be handled.

Dave Campbell was yesterday appointed chief of the Portland fire department.

The river was at the 26 foot mark this morning and is rising at the rate of six inches a day.

Bishop Morris will hold services at the Episcopal church next Sunday, at 11 o'clock a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Harry Gordon was thrown from a horse yesterday afternoon, at the flume and was quite seriously hurt.

Company D of the Third Regiment is no more having been mustered out by Lieut Col. Patterson Tuesday.

Hon. M. A. Moody was elected a delegate to the national convention of republican clubs which meets in Chicago next month.

The Orchestral Union's excursion leaves Sunday at 8 o'clock for the Cascades. Secure your tickets and do not get left in the rush.

A portion of the D. P. & A. N. wharf floated up Tuesday, but was fastened to the piling and will be put in place again as the water recedes.

Mr. Pague reports the Snake river at a standstill, but the Columbia is rising, and at a rate that will send it up here at the rate of six inches a day for the next three days.

Marshal Blakeney requests us to state that the ordinance against riding bicycles on the sidewalks will be strictly enforced, and as we do not want to see any of our good people locked up, we comply with his request.

The trial of Seid Bach and James Lotan began in the United States court at Portland this morning, a jury being secured yesterday. Nat Blum the principal witness for the government was on the stand today.

The preliminary examination of the man O'Brien, charged with cutting Conroy at the Columbia hotel yesterday, is

being held before Recorder Dufur this afternoon, he acting in the capacity of a magistrate. Mr. Phelps appears for the state.

Friday's Daily.

A good rain would be very welcome. The beach back of the Umatilla House is now covered with water.

Weather forecast, Friday fair, warmer, Saturday, fair, followed by showers. Stationary.

The latest report says the Clearwater and Snake rivers are falling. The Columbia is rising and will continue to rise for several days.

The orchestra and boat company are both home institutions of which we are justly proud. So patronize them on their next Sunday excursion.

The incline at the Locks has been planked over for the accommodation of the excursion to be given Sunday, May 26th by the Orchestra Union.

The excursion to the Locks next Sunday promises to be a fine affair. Good music will be in attendance and every effort made to give those who go a good time.

Workmen are busy today painting in a gorgeous red the many-storied pile-driver of the D.P.&A.N. Co. The driver has been moved farther up the track, out of the water's way.

Workmen are busy at the Cascade wharf boat placing rock on the portage incline. Considerable damage was experienced last year by sections of the track and piling washing out and an effort will be made this season to prevent any destruction to the track.

Franzen Bros of Lyle shipped forty-six sacks of wool to this city by the Regulator last evening. The wool is of good quality and amounted in weight to 13,800 pounds. The country back of Lyle is very rich and superior in grazing hands. The Dalles must consider this and other sections lying along the river, as important factors in its commercial development.

The final rehearsal for the closing exercises of the public school took place Wednesday at the Opera house. Judging from the program and the rehearsals the exhibition this evening will be a very pleasant one and attract a large crowd. There is nothing that will bring people out like a chance to see the performance of a coming generation. The program for this evening is published elsewhere.

For the Tournament.

Pursuant to call of the chief engineer a meeting of The Dalles city fire department was held at the city hall last evening, for the purpose of making arrangements to send a team to the State Volunteer Fireman's Association meeting, at Vancouver, Wash., on the 2d, 3d and 4th of September. W. H. Butts was elected chairman and L. S. Davis secretary of the meeting. Invitation from the state association to the Dalles City department to participate, was read and on motion the invitation was accepted. On motion the following committee was appointed by the chairman to make arrangements for selecting a team: John Blaser, chief engineer for the department, Charles Cooper, Columbia Hose Co., T. H. Van Norden, Hook and Ladder Co., J. W. Fisher, Jackson Engine Co., W. H. Lochhead, East End Hose Co., and C. L. Phillips, for Mount Hood Hose Co.

L. S. DAVIS, Secretary. W. H. BUTTS, Chairman.

Real Estate Transactions.

United States to Oliver M. Bourland n 1/2 sec 18, t 2 s of r 14 e; patent timber culture.

United States to Oliver M. Bourland, s 1/2 sec 18, t 2 s of r 14 e; same section as above; patent purchase act.

United States to Oliver M. Bourland, s 1/2 n 1/2 sec 18, t 2 s of r 14 e; and w 1/2 sec 18, t 2 s of r 14 e; homestead patent.

David D. Haddlemann to Oliver M. Bourland s 1/2 n 1/2 sec 18, t 2 s of r 14 e; and s 1/2 sec 18, t 2 s, of r 14 e; \$500.

Caleb Brooks to Roland G. Brooks, 94 acres in sec 32, t 1 n of r 13 e; \$1 and love and affection.

William P. Snooks and wife to Geo. H. Hill trustee, 72 acres sec 18, t 1 n of r 13 e, with strip reserved; \$1.

Reunion of Four Sisters.

Portland Oregonian: On Tuesday last a reunion of the four daughters of General Joseph Lane took place in this city. Mrs. Melliss Barlow, one of the ladies, happened to be in the city on her way from Spokane to visit her son at Gold Hill. It was the anniversary of her birthday, and also the forty-second anniversary of the arrival of General Lane in this state with his five sons and four daughters. At the residence of her sister, Mrs. Winnifred Mosher, Mrs. Barlow met her two other sisters, Mrs. Shelby and Mrs. S. E. Flood. One of General Lane's sons, Nat, is dead; the others, Joseph, Simon, John and Lafayette, are living in Southern Oregon.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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

THE HARNEY COUNTY.

A Business Man Talks Entertainingly of That Section.

Ben Brown, a young business man of Burns, Harney county, says of that section:

"We are going to have over a half million pounds of wool this year, and that must be hauled to the O. R. & N. Just six men or firms own over 100,000 head of cattle. There's P. French, who has 40,000 head, and Miller & Lux, who have 50,000, and these men own immense tracts of land. French has 100,000 acres and Miller & Lux have 125,000 acres. And there is plenty more land to spare in Harney county. Two of the three heaviest taxpayers in the county each pay \$6000 on their property, while the third pays \$6500. The raising price of beef has helped us considerably, and there are now but 10,000 steers remaining to be sold this season.

"The price of wool has, of course, injured the sheepman greatly. At the present time they are not paying expenses. Many of them have mortgaged their sheep, and now that times have not as yet improved greatly they are going to get into trouble. Few of them will be able to pay off their mortgages.

"But we'll come out all right in the end. Wool will rise in price as times grow better. Then if the Oregon Pacific were constructed through Southern Oregon to an Eastern connection, you would see a rapid development. There are hundreds of square miles in the county yet unoccupied and untrod by man. Some of this land needs water and some does not. It is all fertile, and irrigation will make it bloom with foliage and prosperity."

Didn't Care a Whoop.

Yesterday evening just before the boat came in, a lumber laden scow that had been anchored near the wharf undertook to move up the slough to the foot of Washington street. Just before she pulled in her gang plank, one of the men employed on her made his appearance and started to get aboard. He had a new pair of shoes under his arm and boozed enough for a half dozen jags under his vest. As he struck the boat he fired one shoe across the scow's bow to bring her to—and the other which was aimed at the hull struck the water instead owing to lack of elevation. Seeing the stranger bearing down on them with his batteries and knees unlimbered, the crew of the scow were hastily "beat to quarters" to receive him. Before any of them could get ashore to lend a hand the stranger struck the gang plank and plunging heavily forward struck bow on, throwing the water in a sparkling shower for many yards. He struggled out, tackled the gang plank again, sat down straddle of it, and turning slowly over hung head down a moment, and then letting go all holds, went cap-plunk out of sight, scarcely rippling the surface of the water as he went in like a flat stone edgewise, or a frog with a snake after him. He crawled out, and scorning assistance made another stagger at it only to miss the plank and hit the river for the third time. Then the boys on the scow got him aboard and laid him out on a pile of lumber. He evidently did not like the lay out, for in a minute he was up again and had possessed himself of a pike pole, and commenced stabbing it in a friendly way into the broad bosom of the Columbia. The pole would not reach bottom so in order to save himself he let go of it, but in a moment repented, and plunged in after it. Some of the men ran aft and hooking a pike-pole into the seat of his overalls they pulled him on board again. He was a persistent fellow though, and the last we saw of him he was lying on his face with one of the crew sitting on him while the others landed the scow. We have seen jags of all degrees, toots of all kinds, and even the hilarious razzledazzle but this was decidedly the most vermillion drunk we ever beheld.

Powder Mill Blows Up.

The powder mill at Pinole, near San Francisco, blew up yesterday with terrific force. Fourteen employees were killed. The dispatches this morning say:

All the men in the nitro-glycerine house were experts at their business, and Harry Minugh was at one time assistant superintendent of the plant. From the position of the bodies when found, it was seen that the cause of the explosion was in the washing department of the nitro-glycerine house, as the bodies of Johnson and Minugh were intact, while those in the lower part of the building, where the nitro-glycerine is washed, were blown all to pieces; in fact, but small portions of their bodies have yet been recovered. Twenty men are scouring the fields for a mile around, endeavoring to gather some remains that would secure the identification of the victims.

The tremendous force of the explosion can be observed on all sides. The nitro-glycerine house was built on the side of a hill, which is 300 yards north of the railroad station. Great trees near by were twisted and torn as if by lightning. In all directions, the terrible violence of the explosion is manifested. All over the surrounding fields are scattered in ghastly confusion bits of human remains, telling the horrible story of the disaster. Men in all directions are searching, only to find particles of bodies too small for any purpose. Large sacks have been

Just Received Direct from Factory, PEASE & MAYS.



A Carload of these Celebrated Wagons.

PEASE & MAYS.

need to gather and hold the remains, which are being slowly collected. It seems impossible to secure more than enough to identify two bodies.

ENTERTAINMENT LAST NIGHT.

I. O. G. T. Entertained Their Friends at Armory Hall.

Armory hall was comfortably filled last night to witness an amateur theatrical performance given by the Independent Workers, I. O. G. T. The participants had been in active preparation for some time, and their performance last night gave evidence of careful training. Following is

THE CAST.

Mr. Ebenezer Padlethorp... Mr. A. N. Varney Mrs. E. Padlethorp... May Robbins Dick Padlethorp... Mr. Buckler Ada Padlethorp... Lillian Snell Dollie Boston... Emma Fisher Alfred Warford... Glen Allen

The point of this drama turned on the accidental exchange of two grip sacks over the glove counter of a store visited on the arrival of the train by the bridegroom and one of the bridesmaids. The resulting confusion worked nearly a fatal damage to the wedding festivities. Mr. Varney as the pater familias, was a strong cast. Miss Robbins was a dignified, if sometimes tearful, mother. The part of the bridesmaid, taken by Miss Snell, was one that required more acting, and it was admirably done, as were the others.

The dance following lost not a whit of pleasure from the high histrionics preceding.

A Pleasant Affair.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Wilson gave a very pleasant party last evening at their spacious home in honor of Miss Gwilt of Portland, who has been visiting several days in The Dalles. A number of young people were invited who passed the evening hours amid much merriment. The entertainment was quite novel as it called into play the artistic abilities of those who were present and some of the drawings executed would take high rank as caricatures. At the close, guesses were made as to what the different drawings were intended to represent. Miss Rose Michell received the prize as the one who guessed the most correctly. Dainty refreshments were served and at a late hour the guests departed. Those present besides the host and hostess and Miss Gwilt, were Alma Schmidt, Laura Thompson, Rose Michell, Florence Lewis, Nona Ruch, Etta Story, Buelah Patterson, Max Vogt, Chas. Lord, G. W. Phelps, Fred Wilson, Ralph Rowland, D. H. Roberts, Frank French and H. H. Riddell.

The Other Half, Just Dog.

Sheriff Driver is the proud owner of a dog, which he purchased in Portland yesterday. The dog has a pedigree as long as a free silver resolution, and as it was made on purpose for him it fits like a pair of bloomers. Tom was proud of his purchase for awhile, but after getting the opinion of several canine connoisseurs, he has somehow lost confidence in the cerulean hue of the animal's ancestral blood, and is disposed to treat him with undue contempt, considering the amount paid for him. The dog, on the contrary, knows a good thing when he sees it, and follows his master as cheerfully and as persistently as he would if he were a bone. There seems to be a growing coldness between them running at the ratio of 16 on Tom's part to 1 on that of the dog, and if there is not a sheriff's sale of misfit canines in the next week, we lose our guess.

THE ROSE.

The forest flowers are beautiful, First blossoms of the spring, The crocus peeping from the earth, The violet of lowly birth, And bluebells, that for very mirth The vagrant breezes swing.

Sweet columbines, whose honeycombs The humming birds have sipped, The buttercups of golden hue, The Johnny-jump-ups, deepest blue, And purple iris filled with dew, Or cowslips yellow lipped.

Yet sweeter far than all of these The fragrant garden shows, The daisy daisies, pink and white, The pansy with its face alight, And lilacs queenly in their height: But queen of all, the rose.

Yes! queen of all, more beautiful In each and every part, Than any blossom springtime shows, Than any other flower that blows: The pink tipped rose, the red lipped rose, The queen still of my heart. - J. H. C.

Closing Exercises This Morning.

Friday's Daily

If all those who would have been interested in the exercises of the pupils of Miss Hollister and Miss Rowe had been present this morning, no room in this town would have held them. The program consisted of singing by the pupils, led by Miss Hollister, recitations, with some very pretty character sketches, showing admirable training by the efficient teachers. The most marked one was a song by a little girl in a blue dress, "When the little children sleep," and was very gratifying. It was prettily and modestly sung and with an absence of that straining for loud noise, which unhappily marks so much children's singing, but which is the error of their instructors, rather than of themselves.

Special Council Meeting.

A special meeting of the city council was held this morning, at which were present Mayor Menefee and all the councilmen except Mr. Thompson. The meeting was called to take action regarding the providing for payment of the funding bonds in gold. Special ordinance No. 298, providing for the payment of the bonds on gold, was read and passed. Mr. Nolan moved that the recorder be instructed to notify Messrs. Theis and Barroll, the bond purchasers, that the city will demand a remission of all accrued interest on bonds from May 1st to the date of the delivery. As this was the extent of the special business the council adjourned.

A Decision in Chambers.

Judge Bradshaw has rendered a decision in the case of Poole vs. Higinbotham on the motion to set aside the verdict and grant a new trial. The action, which was brought on a promissory note, was tried at the last term of court in Sherman county and the jury returned a verdict for the defendant. The judge yesterday rendered a decision setting aside the verdict on the ground of insufficient evidence to support it and ordered a new trial. The decision will be received with interest by Sherman county people, as the amount involved was several thousand dollars.

Police Court News.

S. Stearnes was arrested this morning by Constable Urquhart, charged with stealing a chain belonging to Mr. Clarno. He was examined before Justice Davis and sentenced to pay a fine of \$20, or ten days in jail.

Michael Clougherty was up before Recorder Dufur and fined \$5 for being drunk. He pleaded that he had taken the intoxicant as medicine, but missed his calculation and took too much.

Pain has no show with Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. All pain vanishes by Dr. Miles' Pain Pills.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Jay Smith, of Salem, is visiting at her uncle's, Mr. George Rowland's.

Mr. Wm. Michell went to Mosier this morning to attend the funeral of Mr. McClure.

Miss Williams and Miss Marshal came up from Portland on the Regulator yesterday and are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hal French.

Mr. Andy Bunnell of Centerville made us a pleasant call today. He is moving his flock of sheep to the Glennwood neighborhood.

Hon. W. R. Ellis went down yesterday morning on the Regulator to be present at the examination of applicants for appointment to the cadetship in the naval school at Annapolis.

Ex-Gov. Moody is in the city.

W. H. Wilson returned last night from Portland.

Mr. P. Mohr, a Hood River farmer, is in the city.

Mr. Albert Roberts of Deschutes is a visitor in town today.

A. A. Jayne, prosecuting attorney of this judicial district, is in the city.

Hon. C. M. Cartwright of Hay Creek arrived from Portland on the noon train.

Sheriff Wm. Holder, of Sherman county, is registered at the Umatilla House.

Mrs. S. L. Brooks returned on the Regulator last evening from a short visit with Portland friends.

M. T. Nolan was a passenger by boat last evening from Portland, where he attended the republican convention.

Messrs. Frank Menefee and H. H. Riddell returned yesterday from the convention of republican clubs in Portland.

Mrs. C. C. Hobert, wife of the state portage superintendent, left by the Regulator this morning to join her husband at Cascade Locks.

Messrs. Frank Laughlin and Wilbur Bolton of Antelope returned on last night's train from Portland. Both were delegates to the convention.

R. W. Mitchell of Portland, a prominent citizen and adjutant general of the O. N. G. under the Pennoyer administration, was in the city this morning.

Mr. S. Vanderoel of Salem is in the city. Mr. Vanderoel lived in The Dalles when a boy, twenty years ago. He finds quite a change now from what it then was.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Ferguson of Astoria, who spent yesterday in The Dalles, left for home this afternoon. Mr. Ferguson's father was a pioneer resident of The Dalles.

Mrs. Geo. Herbert of Grants is visiting relatives in the city. She returned on the boat last evening from a visit to her sister, Mrs. Geo. P. Morgan, at Cascade Locks.

Mrs. L. Rorden left last evening for New York City to remain during the summer months. She will also visit Yaleville, her old home, during her stay in the East.

J. O. Mack, who was called as a grand juror to Portland, came home yesterday to stay till the 28th. The Lotan and Seid Back cases will last till that time, so there was no need of the jurors remaining.

Edwin Mays returned home last evening from Portland where he has been attending the University of Oregon Law school. Mr. Mays is a bright young man and a hard student and one that will always bring credit to the city of his home.

Capt. James Shaver and wife are in the city, the guests of Capt. Waud of the Regulator. Capt. Shaver is part owner of the Shaver Transportation Co., running the steamers Sarah Dixon and G. W. Shaver. The latter boat was employed by the D. P. & A. N. Co. last summer during the flood to assist in carrying freight.

Dr. Miles' Pain Pills cure Neuralgia.