

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily. "They say microbes are in a kiss." Quoth he—their lips had barely parted.

A private office of Mr. Jud Fish has been fitted up at the Umatilla House.

The Regulator took away five tons of the celebrated Dalles flour this morning.

The members of the Christian church of Hood River made Bro. Jenkins, of this city, a donation of a wagon load of provisions yesterday.

The stone work of the reconstructed Vogt building is progressing rapidly. Hundreds of tons of debris have already been removed from the cellar.

The bow of promise, though a common sight, is none the less beautiful, and the rainbow of the early morning was perfect, its seven colors showing brilliantly throughout the entire arch.

The O. R. and N. Co. are at work refitting the old incline to the river, which has not been in use for several years. A new track will be laid to the river's edge. It is supposed the company is getting ready to put on a line of boats when the locks are opened.

Eight hoboes are doing the city good service this week in working on the brewery hill grade. They will work the entire week on this grade and on the streets in different parts of the city. This is the common sense way by which The Dalles solves the vagrant problem.

The burned bridge between Wilbur and Huron caused a delay of four hours to the west-bound passenger train this morning. A track was laid across a temporary trestle, while the passengers waited, but as the work went on during the night, they exhibited no impatience.

Dr. O. C. Hollister informs a reporter that the medical journals are full of the new photographic discovery of the cathode rays. Perhaps some physician in The Dalles may soon have an opportunity to test their merit. Is there any gentleman who has a bullet in his leg who would like to have it accurately located?

The fire which burned the trestle near Wilbur is believed to be of incendiary origin. Two facts are to be noted. A rain was falling when it burned, and this was the second bridge destroyed by fire in that vicinity lately. Anyone having a spite against the railroad company should "try to gratify it in some other way, if at all. It was only by the merest accident that no lives were lost, the engineer and fireman passing over by rare good luck with their engine, and the rest of the crew discovering the trouble in time to jump. An entire passenger train might have descended in the awful gulf, and fifty or more precious lives to be answered for by the individual who stooped to crime to gratify a contemptible passion.

Thursday's Daily. Thos. Jackson and wife entertained a number of their railroad friends at their residence last evening. The hours were spent in games and dancing, after which ice cream and cake were served.

This year—'96—is right side up whichever way you turn it. Upside down and bottom side up it is still '96. As we will have no year like it for a century, when few of us will be here, this must be the year for a boom.

February and March are the worst months of the year for taking cold, and there is quite a list of affected ones at present in The Dalles. It is wise to break a cold up as soon as possible—to let it pursue its own course is dangerous. Mr. Frank Gabel secured possession of a valuable horse, of racing stock, this morning from Mr. W. R. Dunbar of Goldendale. It is a sorrel gelding, 6 years old, weight 1,170, of the Kieber breed, named "Johnny."

The goods lost at the burned bridge near Huron consisted of two cars of merchandise, one car of new beer kegs, one car of syrup, three cars of ties belonging to the company, and two cars of coal. As stated yesterday, the company officials have no doubt that the fire was set by someone who had spite against the company and efforts will be made to ferret out the facts.

"Backward, turn backward, O time in your flight; give back McKinley's law just for tonight; surplus come back from the past's fading shore—Uncle Sam's run behind \$150,000,000 or more. Give us the good times of fair '92—wages way up and plenty to do; gold reserve safe, no bond issues to sell, cash in the treasury and free trade in—England.—Vancouver Independent.

The poem "Kenneth Clair," printed in another column is a gem worthy to be saved from the oblivion that would ordinarily attach to its publication in a country newspaper. Full of the milk of human kindness, of ennobling sentiment and tender susceptibility, expressed in such chaste language, it deserves rank among the poems of the day. Its preservation does not depend on the local incident which gave it birth, no more than that which inspired the production of "The Bridge of Sighs." Both are leaves taken from the volume of human history, and form only the groundwork for the portrayal of certain passions shared alike by all humanity.

Friday's Daily. The long-distance telephone is now in at Rufus, connections having been made this morning. School Clerk Jacobsen has finished his enumeration and finds 1282 school children. Last year 1212. Over twenty-hundredths of an inch of rain fell yesterday, which is ample for the present needs of vegetation. Contractor Glenn has a force of about thirty men working on the Vogt building, and every day shows rapid improvement.

Mr. John Michell will speak on political issues at a monster Republican meeting to be held at Grass Valley March 7th.

March 1st draws nigh. Will the Dalles City pass through the locks into the middle river on that day?—Wascoco News. Nit.

Rev. E. B. Satton has made a new date for his A. P. A. lecture in this city, and will speak in the Baptist church, the evening of March 3d.

Carpenters are engaged on the new bowling alley of the Commercial club. There will be two runs three feet wide by sixty feet long. These runs are made of 1x4 stuff solidly bolted together and will present a surface as true as a billiard table.

The late rains and melting snows have caused a tremendous freshet of the Klickitat river, loosening a jamb of logs a few miles up from the mouth, and causing their loss by floating away. Thousands of logs have gone into the Columbia and down into the sea. They were owned by Mr. F. H. Rowe, the mill man, and involved a loss of several hundred dollars.

The government plant for the improvement of the Snake river between Huntington and the Seven Devil country was sold at Huntington Tuesday. The plant consisted of two dredges, one can opener, three skiffs, one grater, three scoops, one pair of tongs, 850 feet of rope, one elbow of stovepipe, 67 feet of hose, two pie plates, 27 oars, three mirrors, one chair, one clock, six tin cups and a lot of miscellaneous plunder.

It is reported today that the purpose of fixing the old incline of the O. R. & N. is to use it in connection with lumber interests at White Salmon. The fine body of timber around Trout lake is to be converted into lumber and placed aboard scows for shipment to The Dalles. It is an enterprise of great magnitude. Thousands of dollars of capital will be invested, and the lumber output at White Salmon is to be something enormous.

Lin Choy was buried today. Lin was a Chinaman, and there are few to do him reverence. The hearse was followed by an express wagon loaded with his poor effects, which will be burned at the grave, some savory chicken and pork, and some rice for his use in the mystic journey to the infinite. The Chinese carry the material a little farther toward the immaterial than do the Caucasians—that is all. The grave presents a bar to further inquiry against which the wings of love or friendship beat in vain. Lin Choy is as dead as U. S. Grant or a dog, and all three are now on an equality before the living.

Degree of Honor. Fern Lodge, No. 25, Degree of Honor, A. O. U. W., had a most enjoyable meeting last night. A large number of members were present. Under good of the order the members enjoyed listening to the reading of the Lodge paper by the editor, Mr. J. F. Moore, one of the best issues ever read. Among the many good things was an original poem, written by Hon. J. H. Cradelaugh on "Kenneth Clair," which appears elsewhere. The verses on the little unknown waif, cared for by Mr. and Mrs. Farley, are quite touching, and possess that literary merit which enables one to better appreciate the sentiments contained. A select reading by Mrs. O. S. Wand and a song by the lodge choir concluded the program. The best of good humor prevailed during the entire session, and the members were reluctant to wend their way homeward at its close.

Close Season for Cows. All owners of cows are notified that they must keep them up or put them in the herd after March 1st, and that any cow found running at large after that time will be impounded.

For Sale or Trade. Three second-hand wagons; one thoroughbred Jersey bull; one seven-eight Percheron stallion. At FRAZER & ISBELL'S Feed Yard, 122-J & W 1m The Dalles, Oregon

Kaffir corn for sale at J. H. Cross's.

Tax Collections.

Up to January 1, 1896, the sheriff and his deputy have collected \$89,073.27 taxes during their term of office, beginning July 1, 1894. Of this amount the large sum of \$25,403.21 was due and collectable from various rolls as far back as 1890. The following table shows the sums, for which treasurer's receipts have been given, together with the dates of the receipts, and showing the rolls upon which said sums were collected:

Table with columns for date, roll number, and amount. Includes entries for Sept. 4, 1894 (6,961.50), Dec. 3, 1894 (975.51), Dec. 31, 1894 (648.86), Feb. 9, 1895 (715.71), Mar. 2, 1895 (450.70), April 8, 1895 (12,069.88), and Jan. 1, 1896 (880.78).

Table with columns for date, roll number, and amount. Includes entries for Apr. 20, 1895 (\$38,376.74), June 6, 1895 (12,521.17), Aug. 7, 1895 (3,152.41), Sept. 6, 1895 (2,898.19), Oct. 3, 1895 (3,258.20), Nov. 6, 1895 (3,396.54), Dec. 20, 1895 (2,737.58), and Jan. 1, 1896 (880.78).

Total amount collected. \$89,073.27. This sum properly belongs to the roll under which it appears, but as a matter of fact are parts of the amounts designated under the heading of '94 roll.

The sheriff's books are kept in a very clear and accurate manner, so that anyone if even unfamiliar with scientific bookkeeping, can readily understand them. The clerical work of the office has been done by Mr. Kelley, and in a manner that will always show as a credit to that gentleman. He has established a system of keeping tax accounts unapproachable in merit by any predecessor and which will be of invaluable aid to any successor.

The books are specially designed and ruled to facilitate labor and render them easy to understand. The tax receipts are of a new pattern, being fuller in detail. In fact, the entire system of keeping the accounts and books of the office is as thorough as the late re-modelling of the office itself, and hereafter the official duties of the deputy sheriff cannot but be a pleasure to the incumbent.

Planted Sycamore Trees.

Mr. E. F. Sharp and Mr. W. G. Kerns are planting sycamore trees in front of their residences. These are among the most beautiful and ornamental of shade trees, growing tall and graceful, with spreading branches and handsome foliage. One of their characteristics is that the tree is adorned with smooth green balls, hanging pendant from a slender thread, making a very pretty effect. There are but two others in town, so far as known, one at the Baldwin corner and one in Mrs. Schutz' front yard, on Fourth street. The latter one is the best specimen. It is about fifteen feet high, and though a young tree, begins to give promise of great beauty as it attains full development.

Speaking of ornamental trees, the poplar, of which The Dalles has many thriving specimens, are an undesirable tree. They stand in the same relation to the vegetable kingdom as the cuckoo does to the ornithological—they are robbers. In their persistent demands for water they honeycomb the under surface of the ground, robbing lawns of their sustenance and moisture, and making an unhealthy and feeble growth of all shrubbery whenever near a poplar tree. Farther than that, cases are not infrequent where they disturb sewer and water pipes, if there is the least opportunity presented for penetration by a root. Some time since a sewer pipe became choked. An excavation was made and the pipe examined. On the inner side was a big knot or exuberance fed by a tiny root, which had penetrated through a hole hardly larger than would be made by a pin. About a year ago the city council had under discussion an ordinance prohibiting the further planting of poplar trees, for the above reasons. It would be advisable for property-owners to cease planting them anyway. Since there are so many beautiful shade trees, which, like the sycamore, are tall, graceful and beautiful, it would be wisdom to select only the best, finding those best adapted to the climate.

Mrs. Norman Wins the Quilt.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Christian church have for a long time been engaged in making a quilt which will be a thing of beauty and a joy forever to the fortunate possessor. The quilt contains many hundred small squares containing the names of people of The Dalles. There are 521 names on the quilt, each representing the payment of 10 cents. The total sum, \$52.10, will be devoted to the wants of orphans or fatherless children in the city. At the meeting of the Aid Society in the Christian church yesterday afternoon, the quilt was given to the one who had secured the most names, accompanied by the money representing them. It was found that Mrs. Ulrich had secured 17, Mrs. Lemerson 14, Mrs. Hazel 5, Mrs. Dufor 7, Mrs. Bayard 23 and Mrs. Norman 245. That lady turned in \$24.50 and was awarded the quilt. The prize is well worth striving for and will be of perpetual interest. Containing, as it does, so many names, the subsequent life of each will have an interest of its own. How many of those 521 will be living a year from now or twenty years from now, what their fortunes have been, what fields of usefulness they have engaged in, or localities they have removed to, will be brought

Public School Attendance.

From Principal Gavin we learn that the quarter term (5 weeks) ending Friday of last week has the highest enrollment and average daily attendance ever recorded in the history of The Dalles public schools. In November last all previous records were broken, and it was thought that the highest mark for the school year had been reached. The attendance of December and January confirmed that belief by falling short 10 in average daily attendance in comparison with the previous school quarter. However, the first quarter of the spring term shows a greater number enrolled and in attendance than during November. The exact figures are as follows:

Table with columns for month, number of pupils, average number, and average daily attendance. Includes entries for Nov (662, 626, 606), Dec & Jan (575, 623, 596), and Feb (689, 643, 618).

A high water the present season like that of 1894 would undoubtedly destroy the locks at the Cascades. Nothing that could be done would save them. It is somewhat consoling therefore to observe the opinion of the Oregonian that the prospects are unfavorable for a big "June rise" in the Columbia this year. From all reports there is but little snow in any of the mountains about the several sources of the river. This is not favorable for fishermen at the dalles and cascades. In order for the wheels to be successful, it is necessary to have a good height of water. Fishermen who have been up the river, looking over the situation, imagine that the wheels at the cascades and dalles will not do any better this year than they did last, which was a poor season for them, on account of the low water. The traps and seines and gillnets are so numerous during the season in the lower part of the river that it is a wonder that any salmon ever get up to the cascades or into the Clackamas. The only chance for the fish reaching the spawning grounds will be afforded during the close season, which begins March 1st, and ends April 10th. If the fishermen can be made to keep these nets out of the rivers during this period, some fish may get up beyond their reach before it is over.

Advertisement for Pease & Mays shoes. Title: "In War Times". Text: "These Men's Shoes we are now talking about would cost about Four or Six Dollars. Even now most dealers get from \$2.75 to \$3.00. We bought them right and we intend to sell them for \$2.50, and will do so later." Price: "\$1.75". Name: "PEASE & MAYS." Includes a decorative border.

to mind by a survey of the names who at one time contributed in this way to the cause of charity.

Woodmen and Circle.

The Woodmen of the World held a regular meeting last night, and shortly after were most pleasantly surprised by a large bevy of ladies belonging to the Circle—the auxiliary body of that order. The ladies trooped in with baskets filled with dainty lunches, and then began one of the most enjoyable social evenings ever spent in the city. After a short but thoroughly entertaining program, followed the supper, succeeded by dancing. The program included a duet by Mrs. Stephens and Mrs. S. L. Young, a recitation by Mrs. Chas. Stephens, and one by Mrs. S. P. M. Briggs. Neat speeches were made by C. L. Phillips, Geo. Gibbons and Geo. P. Morgan, and a reading by J. H. Blakeney. Fragrant bouquets were presented each gentleman by the fair ones, some having been lucky enough to get two (boutonniere). A representative of THE CHRONICLE was invited into the hall during the festivities, and though not a member of the order, the same hospitality, courtesy and bouquets were extended as to the rest. These things appeal to a newspaper man's heart. "Rah for the Woodmen; long live the Circle.

Artesian Wells.

Mr. A. M. Kelsay will commence work Monday on an artesian well on his place, west of town. The location of the well will be in the old orchard, where a little white house stands near the road. The well-borer is Mr. P. T. Kretzer, and the engine and apparatus arrived on the boat last night. Mr. Kelsay has no idea of how deep he will have to drill to strike flowing water, but he has all confidence in finding it. This belief is inspired by his observation of the numerous running springs which exist all the way from The Dalles to Chenoweth creek, particularly along the base of the sand mountain behind the cemetery, and is further strengthened by the fact that Mr. T. T. Nicholas really struck a flowing vein of artesian water of great force about two years ago in the same shaft where he is now boring for coal. This is about a mile above Mr. Kelsay's farm. At the time Mr. Nicholas struck the water the stream spouted out of a two-inch hole several feet up in the air. As the hole progressed in depth, the water was partially lost, but to this day a fair-sized rivulet of water finds its way from this hole down to Chenoweth creek. The hole to be bored by Mr. Kelsay will be four inches wide, and if the same force of water is struck as was done by Mr. Nicholas it will be ample for all requirements of the 320 acres owned by Mr. Kelsay.

The Pulpit of St. Paul's.

At a recent meeting of the vestry of St. Paul's church it was unanimously decided to employ Rev. Goss as rector of the church for the ensuing year, and his first regular sermon will be preached in that pulpit on Sunday next. Mr. Goss has gained many warm friends in the few weeks he has been in The Dalles. He has filled the pulpit of St. Paul's church gratuitously several times in that length of time, sufficient to be recognized as an able and earnest advocate of the gospel of Jesus Christ. He has been living recently at Milton, near Walla Walla, but will shortly remove to The Dalles with his wife and take up a permanent residence in The Dalles.

Four Dollars a Cord.

Four dollars will now buy a cord of good oak wood delivered at your wood shed. We will sell at this price for a time to reduce our stock. A. M. Williams & Co. have just opened an immense assortment of ladies calico wrappers. Any size to 44. Every garment made full.

Mr. Kelsay Will Try to Establish One on His Farm.

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The work is of course largely experimental, but it seems there are good hopes of success. The expense of experimenting is shared by Messrs. Snipes, Johns and Anderson. If artesian water is found, these men, and others in that neighborhood, propose to drill for the valuable flow of water.

Ab! Kenneth Clair, the world is wide.

Ab! Kenneth Clair, the world is wide. And the good and bad go side by side. And stronger than you may faint and fall, But the mercy of God is for us all. For He ever listens to plaint and prayer, And the plea of the helpless from everywhere. E'en the wall of a mite such as Kenneth Clair. Night passes, and morning will set things right, For a woman's heart is infinite; And for you will be the old earnest That comes from that measureless tenderness. For the heart of a mother can ever spare For the motherless a generous share; And certainly come for Kenneth Clair.

THE "Old Hickory" Wagon

Forty-five "Old Hickory" Wagons have been sold by us in the past four months. This we think is an expression of the opinion of the people who use wagons that the "Old Hickory" is what we claim it to be—THE BEST MADE WAGON ON EARTH. We are not offering the "Old Hickory" as a Cheap Wagon. We fully guarantee every piece of timber put into the "Old Hickory" to be First-Class, and will cheerfully replace FREE OF CHARGE any pieces broken, which proves to be trash for unsound, regardless of cause of breakage. Come and see the "Old Hickory." It talks for itself.



MAYS & CROWE, Second and Federal Sts., THE DALLES, OR.