

The Weekly Chronicle.

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

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. BY MAIL, POSTAGE PREPAID, IN ADVANCE. One year \$1.50 Six months .75 Three months .50

The Daily and Weekly Chronicle may be found on sale at I. C. Nickless's store. Telephone No. 1.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Man's fortitude will now be tried in cruel, cruel fashion. His wife will catch, whatever betide, the spring housecleaning passion.

Richardson's addition has been platted and placed on file at the clerk's office.

Curry county is advertising for bids from non-residents to expert the books of the county.

Yesterday morning a heavy frost occurred from British Columbia to Mexico west of the mountains. There was a heavy snow fall at Salt Lake City and Denver.

Mr. S. R. Husbands last week sold his ranch at Mosier to Mr. E. Middle-swart of Montana. Mr. Husbands and family will return to Hood River to make it their home.

Most of Portland's business houses will close at 2 p. m. on Saturdays hereafter throughout the summer. Baseball season is close at hand, and perhaps this accounts for the movement.

J. M. Hees, who supplies Goldendale with water, has made application to Mayor Walters and the newly-installed council for a franchise to light Goldendale by electricity. Favorable action is expected.

The funeral services of Geo. A. McNulty, son of Capt. John and Luron McNulty, will take place at the family residence on Second Street, between Liberty and Lincoln streets at 2:30 p. m. tomorrow (Sunday) the 19th inst. All friends of the family are invited to attend.

A Goldendale exchange perpetrates the following: A certain man of this place, formerly of Long Beach, who has a gold watch, went to The Dalles to spend a few days on business, and while there something proved to be the matter with his time piece; and with all the tinkering he could do, in vain he could not find the difficulty. So going to a jeweler they found that a bedbug had secured itself in the wheels! Fact. It was a mystery to him how it had got there, but the jeweler said it must have crawled in between the ticks!

Monday's Daily. The name of Willows Junction has been changed to Heppner Junction.

A badly-wrecked engine is in the upper yards, the one which figured in the accident near Kamela.

West-bound trains are delayed in Nebraska by washouts, this morning's train coming in four hours late.

At Butte Wednesday the thermometer was 10 degrees above zero and three inches of snow on the ground.

The kindergarten, taught by Miss Hall, has changed the time of its session from morning until afternoon, from 1 o'clock until 4.

Hardy has just executed some very handsome signs for Mart Donnell, druggist. They are painted on glass and are very ornamental.

There is now no doubt that summer has come to stay. The street sprinkler started up business this morning and war is now on between the water and the dust.

Mrs. Landis, mother of Wm. Landis, is in town, and together with her son were endeavoring to secure bonds this afternoon for his appearance before the grand jury.

The ladies Gullid beg to remind their many friends of the sociable at Mrs. DeHuff's tonight. No admission fee will be charged, and they promise a good time to all who attend.

The Goldendale mining excitement has spread westward, and now they are getting red prospects in the mountains near Canyon postoffice. Report says that there has been some very rich ore taken out.

A complaint was filed in the clerk's office today of Mary Daenport vs. S. M. Meeks and Eliza A. Meeks, for the recovery of \$225.20, part of principal and interest of two promissory notes, and \$50 attorney's fees.

The Goldendale Agriculturist reports that out on the R. A. Simms place, on the Columbia mountain, the crows are acting in a peculiar manner. They are building their nests as usual, but instead of leaving them open on top they are all enclosed, except a small entrance on the side. As far as we can learn, no one has ever before seen such "doings."

There is occasion in this city for a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. There are suitable laws on the statute books to enable them to accomplish their purposes in a peaceful legal way. There is a great deal of talk going on in the city over the conduct of a certain expressman who mercilessly beats

his horses without provocation. It has caused much indignation and threats are freely made that a stop must be put to it. THE CHRONICLE will encourage any effort in this line where the cause is just.

A family named Smith, who had been living in a tent below John Day, lost their little boy last week under distressing circumstances. The little fellow had eaten a wild parsnip which he found in that vicinity, and only lived a few hours thereafter. He was buried in the Catholic cemetery at Canyon City.

A meeting of citizens is called for tomorrow night, to discuss the matter of the chemical engine. Everything necessary to a proper understanding is at hand and will be explained by the parties who have taken the lead in this matter. The city council expresses an unwillingness to buy it in behalf of the city, though acknowledging it to be a good thing, and believes the expense should be footed by those whom it will benefit. Tomorrow night at 8 o'clock at the council chambers.

Tuesday's Daily. No. 138 drew the bicycle at Maier & Benton's last evening.

The city is full of hobos, but the marshal and assistants are making it pretty warm for them.

The Columbia Packing Co. shipped five tons of bacon and lard to San Francisco this morning.

A consignment of flour from The Dalles roller mills was placed aboard the Regulator this morning for Portland.

The river this morning is very muddy, indicating an immediate rise. This morning the gauge shows 11.4, a fall since yesterday of 4 feet.

For Sale—No. 8 cooking stove, one large heating stove, two small stoves and a French plate mirror, 56x32. Inquire at Boss Cash Store.

They pressed forward and closely examined the Roentgen photograph. "His liver," they said, "is the image of his father's, but he gets his lungs from his mother's folks.—Ex.

Mr. Glenn expects to have the trick work finished on the new Vogt block this week. The carpenters are keeping up with their part of the work and it will not be long before the handsome new building will be ready for occupancy. E. Jacobsen & Co. will be the first to occupy a store in the new building.

A fire broke out in a clothes closet of Mrs. Annie Urquhart's residence in the pines about 11 o'clock last night. The neighbors were aroused and quickly turned out, extinguishing it. But about 1 o'clock, when all were again asleep, a second fire had started, and when the awakened inmates discovered it the interior was in a blaze. The house burned to the ground, nothing being saved but an organ and a sewing machine. There was an insurance of \$1050 on house and contents.

Rev. Roland D. Grant, wife and three children, Mr. N. S. Dygert, of Meston & Dygert and H. W. Wesco, photographer, arrived on the noon train today. Mr. Grant comes here for the purpose of taking photographic views to supplement a lecture he will deliver throughout the East, entitled "Where Rolls the Oregon." He expects to have 150 views and the finest stereopticon lecture in the country. Mr. Grant claims the distinction of having delivered more lectures in the five years he has been in Portland than the entire balance of the Portland clergy, about 100 individuals.

Another killing frost occurred yesterday morning at Sacramento and Los Angeles. These severe frosts so late in the season are not exceptional in that region of country. Dr. Eshelman is an old resident and vineyardist of Napa, and he states that about one year in three the frosts do terrible execution, and some damage accrues every year. The severest frost he ever saw was on the 28th of May, which prostrated everything. The vineyardists are in the habit of laying straw between the avenues of vines and watch them with all the vigilance given a sick child. In the event of frost they are fired, and the smoke hanging like clouds over the entire valley keep the sun from shining too brightly, until the frost is dispelled by the warmth of the air. This saves the greater portion of the crop.

BORN. At Endersby, Wednesday, April 15, 1896, to the wife of Adolph Wagner, a daughter.

As Mr. and Mrs. Wagner have three sons, the little lady was a very welcome visitor.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER. Most Perfect Made. 40 Years the Standard.

HEADQUARTERS TO PENDLETON.

The East Oregonian Man "Has Just Had a Dream."

The East Oregonian man, in the language of Lt.-Col. Patterson, "has had a dream." In the issue of yesterday that paper says:

A movement is on foot to secure for Pendleton the establishment of headquarters of the battalion of Eastern Oregon. The battalion is what is left of the Third regiment, and headquarters are now at The Dalles. The three companies now in the battalion are at Pendleton, The Dalles and LaGrande. Pendleton is the most central point and has recently organized a new company, fitted up the finest armory in the state, outside of Portland, and has now the liveliest and most efficient company in the eastern part of the state. The movement for the establishment in Pendleton of military headquarters will be backed by all who are specially interested in the brass band here, since the law provides substantial aid for the regimental band, furnishing considerable equipment at the beginning, and paying regularly \$300 per year toward the band's maintenance. Such encouragement as this would place the band in position of comparative opulence, as musical organizations regard it.

Lieut.-Col. Patterson was shown the above, which is adorned with very large headlines and occupies an important space in the local columns of the East Oregonian. He commented upon it thusly: "Well, the man who wrote that article has just had a dream. I regard it as simply amusing. In the first place there are five companies instead of three. Secondly, our band is the finest in the state. Again, our armory hall is unsurpassed outside of Portland. You might mention its size—60x110—used exclusively by our own company. And, once more, there is no danger of removing the headquarters to Pendleton as long as I am lieutenant-colonel. Pendleton has a very fine company. I am proud of it; but no one outside of the East Oregonian man has any serious idea that the removal of headquarters is contemplated."

A DASTARDLY DEED.

A Brother of Mrs. VanNorden Killed Through a Fit of Rage.

Mrs. F. H. VanNorden of this city is stricken with grief today over the instant death of her brother at Lathrop, near Sacramento Tuesday, who was murdered without provocation at a moment's notice.

The young man, Walter Freeman by name, was only 22 years old. He was an amateur athlete, a sport in which he took considerable pride. While indulging in a little recreation with his friends, presumably in a club room, he engaged in a wrestling match with a friend, and threw him to the floor. He laughingly turned and was walking away, when the fellow arose from the floor, pulled out a dirk knife and running up to Freeman from behind, drew it across his throat. The jugular vein was severed and Freeman expired in a few moments. These details are all that is known of the affair at present and were contained in a letter to Mr. Van Norden, which he received this morning. It was deemed inadvisable to telegraph the news, fearing the shock to the sister of the deceased. The friends of the stricken lady will deeply regret her sudden bereavement, more especially in the dastardly way in which the deed was accomplished.

BACK FROM "MAZAMAVILLE."

J. H. Cradlebaugh and Party Return From the Mining Camp.

The party who left The Dalles about two months since for a small placer mining region northwest of Mt. Adams, returned Saturday night. The party consisted of Messrs. J. H. Cradlebaugh of The Dalles, J. L. Langille and H. Ledahoff Hood River, and John McCoy, Wesley Locke, Jethro Locke and John Darke, White Salmon. The trip was laborious and slow, and was made for the greater part of the way over snow fields and mountains. Though only about 100 miles distant from the mouth of White Salmon river, they were 24 days in reaching "Mazamaville," as they have designated the camp. This is about 75 miles from Trout lake, about 35 miles northwest from Mt. Adams, and is situated on McCoy creek. While the camp is only about 3,000 feet above sea level, it is in a triangular space at the base of three mountains, whose summits are on a level with the snow line of Mt. Adams. To reach it the summit of a range between the Lewis river and the Cispus must be crossed, and here the gold-seekers found the greatest depth of snow. Returning, there was seven feet more snowfall here than on the out-bound trip, or a total depth of 20 to 25 feet. It will not be before July 1st that a horse can traverse the route made by the men. The seven comprising the party were therefore compelled to do their own packing. They accomplished this with sleds, four of them being constructed, loaded with their bedding and camp supplies. It is little wonder their progress was slow. The trip calls for the greatest fortitude and endurance.

As regards the merit of the gold field, little can be positively stated. There is gold there, for Mr. Cradlebaugh brought a sample of it back in a small vial, but on account of the ground being so thoroughly saturated with water, bed rock could not be reached. Mr. Cradlebaugh says it will pay wages, but the area is limited and the ground all located.

An Unwarranted Removal.

Who can fathom the mysteries of politics? Civil service reform is making

little headway in Salem. Mr. D. J. Cooper has been discharged from the position as farmer at the state prison for no reason. He has held that position just six months, moving with his family from The Dalles to accept it. This caused him great expense, that of moving and refitting amounting to \$500. No better reason for his removal can be stated than that a Marion county man had to have it. Mr. Cooper did his work well. Stock are in good condition, fences in good repair, barns kept very neat and clean, farm implements all kept honed, and all work kept up to date. He is now in a strange community, out of funds and with a family on his hands. His business relations here are broken up and his removal to Salem has proven a curse instead of a blessing. And there is no remedy.

POPULIST CONVENTION.

Called to Order at the Court House This Afternoon.

The third political event of its kind took place at the court house Saturday being the Populist county convention, which was called to order shortly after 2 o'clock. There were fifty or sixty delegates present from all over the county. A comprehensive glance over the assembly revealed a different cast of countenance than that which characterized the conventions of the Republican and Democratic parties previously. The men who occupied the front benches at the court house this afternoon were sedate and grave. They are comprised for the most part of the toilers in the fields, the men who plow and sow and reap, and earn their bread literally by the sweat of their brow. They snatch the time required to investigate politics from the hours needed for labor to clothe and feed them and their families. They have seen prices decline in the commodities they raise, during a Democratic administration, and seek to re-establish them through recourse to legislation, and believe it can best be done through a third party and hence they assemble in an orderly American manner to nominate a ticket, the members of which will stand upon the platform of their peculiar principles. Their faces betoken determination and honesty, whatever else may be said about them. Their air of thoughtfulness is more noticeable than at any former county convention. They provoke the impression that the weight of a nation's policy rests upon their shoulders. They have leaped at a bound from farmer to statesman, and upon their brows rests a becoming and troubled dignity. There were the old war horses of the party, chastened by defeat, but grim and determined as ever. Seth Morgan, the father of the party in Wasco county, was there, minus his old-time controversial readiness; honest Jack Elton, aging in years in the harness; and A. L. Reese, that younger leader, who has a gentlemanly bearing, and plenty of Populist argument in his inside pocket. These and many others who have sat before in convention were there again today and ready to grind the bi-yearly grist.

The convention was called to order by J. A. Taylor, who declared nominations in order, and by acclamation Mr. H. F. Davidson of Hood River was chosen to preside. Hood River also yielded Mr. H. L. Howe for secretary. The committee on credentials were appointed as follows: J. H. Aldrich, John Elton and J. A. Taylor. The committee on order of business were W. J. Harriman, R. F. Wickham and Seth Morgan.

A recess was then ordered, but as the hour was late, a continuation of the report will be given Monday.

LATER—The county ticket in part is as follows: Sheriff—W. H. Taylor. Clerk—H. L. Howe. Treasurer—Seth Morgan. Judge—Frank Taylor. Commissioner—Geo. Patterson. Assessor—D. R. McCoy. Superintendent—Miss Josie Hannabury. Surveyor—blank. Coroner—Geo. Arnold.

DIED.

At 4 p. m. Sunday Lizzie Lemons, 16 years old, at the residence. She has been ill for two years with consumption. The funeral will take place at 10 o'clock in the morning from the residence on Mill creek, opposite the cemetery.

The family are in straightened circumstances. Knowing this, Messrs. W. T. Wiseman, Fred Pundt, Joseph Parodi and Henry Knight voluntarily paid the sum that is required for a casket. They are of a kind whose right hand does not know what the left doeth. The kindness was so unostentatiously given that it was the merest accident THE CHRONICLE learned of it, but after learning it, could not resist giving it publication. There is little enough charity in the world at best, and a sample of the pure article is refreshing.

A serious accident happened to Mrs. Rich on Wednesday. While driving to town with her son George and Mrs. T. A. Templeton and daughter, the back seat of the hack, in which she and Mrs. Templeton were seated, gave way and the two ladies were thrown out of the buggy. Mrs. Templeton was only slightly injured, but Mrs. Rich was seriously hurt and we learn has since been paralyzed from the hips down.—Glacier.

Farm Implements and Carriages at Hard-time Prices

Times are too hard to pay a profit to both jobber and dealer. We buy our implements and Carriages direct from the manufacturers, ship them out to the Coast in carloads, and in this way get the benefit of the lowest freight rates and buy our goods at the lowest prices. In this way we are enabled to make you prices that cannot be beat by any other dealer. We give you below a few of our prices, from which you can judge for yourself whether or not it will pay you to come and see us before buying.

We sell the celebrated Bradley Plows; they are strictly first-class, new and fresh from the factory, and of the latest patterns. Bradley Chilled D10, 10-inch Plow, \$7.25; D20, 12-inch Plow, \$8.75; D40, 14-inch Plow, \$9.50; all with extra share. Bradley Double Share Steel Plows, 10-inch, \$10; 12-inch, \$11.50; 14-inch, \$14; 16-inch, \$15.50; 7 1/2-inch Garden Plows (steel), with extra share, \$5.50; 8-inch, \$6.50.

Three-section Wood Harrows, \$11; 2-section Scotch Harrows, \$8.50. Two-section Wood Harrows with lever, \$15. Disc Harrows, 8 1/2-foot cut, 20-inch discs, \$45; smaller ones in proportion.

Racine Top Buggies, medium grade, \$75; best grade, \$100. Racine Hacka from \$75 to \$120 for the best Hack made.

We also carry a full line of Buckboards, Road Wagons, Carts, Bicycles, etc., and can save you money if you will write us.

We are sole agents for the Celebrated OLD HICKORY Farm Wagons for Wasco, Sherman, Crook and Klickitat counties. Our Bradley 12-inch Gang we offer with rolling coulters, riding attachment and four-horse eveners, all complete for \$65.

In addition to above we carry the largest line of Shelf Hardware, Tinware, Stoves, Barbed Wire, Iron, Steel, Horse Shoes, Coal, Guns and Ammunition, etc., in Eastern Oregon, and we are out for the trade in these lines, and propose to have it if prices will get it. Come and see us. Terms are strictly cash. We are selling too close to give long time.

MAYS & CROWE.

County School Teachers.

The following is a complete list of the school teachers in Wasco county: Cascade Locks—John Lenscher, Minnie Harrington, Mrs H Rogers. Frankton—Bess Isenberg. Hood River—Grace Graham (private), Barrett—Chas. Elley. East Hood River—Irene Callison. Mt Hood—Josie Hansberry. Pine Grove—Anna Sears. Mosier—J M Carroll. Vanbibber—A May Sechler. Chenoweth—Rachel Morgan. Mill Creek—Ida Foss. Dalles City—John Gavin M Stratton, Melissa Hill, Minnie Michell, Tena Rintoul, Louise Rintoul, Lena Suel, Elsie Ball, Cassie Cheese, Maggie Flinn, Mrs Katie Roach, Ella Cooper, Nan Cooper, Etta Rowe, Selma Phirman. Benson—O B Connelly. Floyd—Bessie Cram. Ten Mile—Omah Smith. Fifteen Mile—C I Brown. Fairfield—Julia Hill. Douglas Hollow—Lida Johnson. Liberty—Emma Roberts. Union—Roy Butler. Eight Mile—O H Kerns. Five Mile—Zetta Smith. Three Mile—Minnie Elton. Dutch Flat—Bessie Hastings. Pleasant Ridge—J B Gorham. Mountain Home—Annie Thompson. Upper Eight Mile—Hattie Allen. Dufur—Aaron Frazier, W L Harrington.

TO THE MEMORY OF THE DEAD.

The following poem was written by Col. E. D. Baker, of the Fourth Illinois regiment, the hero of Ball's Bluff, and has not been published for forty years. It commemorates the death of many Americans by fever on the Rio Grande during the Mexican war:

Where rolls the rushing Rio Grande Her peacefully the slumbers, Far from their native Northern land, Far from the friends who weep, No rolling drum disturbs their rest Beneath the sandy sod The mould lies heavy on each breast: The spirit is with God. They heard their country's call and came To battle for her rights, Each bosom filled with martial flame, And kindled for the fight, Light were their measured footsteps when They mov'd to seek the foe, Alas! that hearts so fiery then Should soon be cool and low. They did not die in eager strife Upon a well-fought field; Not from the red wound poured their life, Where covering foamman yield, Death's ghastly shade was slowly cast Upon each manly brow; But calm and fearless to the last, They sleep in peace now. Y: shall a grateful country give Her honors to the name; In kindred hearts their memories live, And history guards their fame, Not unremember'd to their sleep Upon a quiet grave; Though near their graves thy wild waves sweep, Thou rushing Rio Grande, George Morgan Disturbed.

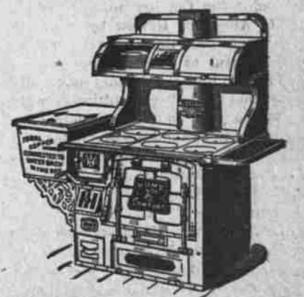
Mr. Geo. P. Morgan came near having an adventure last night. About 11 o'clock, while but half asleep, he was aroused by an indistinct noise, which was resolved shortly after into a tramp getting mixed up in the intricacies of a wire fence, which is in front of the lot. Mr. Morgan has a theory that sound is more trustworthy than the eye in shooting at objects, and that by extending the forefinger along a pistol barrel aiming at a spot from whence the sound proceeds, the ball will unerringly pierce the center of the object or thing from whence the sound emanates. He says it works admirably on prowling animals of any kind. But before he could reach his pistol to re-demonstrate his pet theory, the thing which made the noise of tearing down his fence and leaving the gate wide open, was making a noise about two blocks distant, and he didn't want to overtax the capacity of his weapon.

WANTED—A man and wife to work on a ranch and keep house. Inquire of A. S. Bennett.* 15-1m.

HOME COMFORT.

ROLL OF HONOR.

- THREE GOLD and ONE SILVER MEDAL. World's Industrial and Cotton Centennial Exposition, New Orleans, 1884 and 1885. HIGHEST AWARDS Nebraska State Board of Agriculture, 1887. DIPLOMA Alabama State Agr Society at Montgomery, 1888. AWARD Chattanooga Valley Expo., Columbus, Ga., 1888. HIGHEST AWARDS St. Louis Agricultural and Mechanical Assn. 1889. SIX HIGHEST AWARDS World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893. HIGHEST AWARDS Western Fair Association, London, Canada, 1893. SIX GOLD MEDALS Midwinter Fair, San Francisco, Cal., 1894. SILVER MEDAL Toronto Exposition, Toronto, Canada, 1895. Above honors were received by



WROUGHT IRON RANGE COMPANY, Washington Avenue, 19th and 20th Streets, ST. LOUIS, MO., U. S. A., and 70 to 76 Pearl Street, TORONTO, ONTARIO, Canada. Founded 1864. Paid-up Capital, \$1,000,000.