

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 months75
Three months50
Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address all communications to "THE CHRONICLE," The Dalles, Oregon.

Telephone No. 1.

LOCAL BRIEFITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

The case of the state against James Simonsen was tried yesterday, all the evidence being taken and the argument was postponed until 3 o'clock this afternoon. Attorney Phelps appears for the state and Dufur & Meneisee for the defendant.

Some person or persons entered the residence of Mr. French, on the hill, a few days ago, and swiped \$10. At the same time they helped themselves to a nice joint of boiled beef. He being a bachelor probably accounts for the fact that no bread was taken.

The reporter made the wearisome round of the city today, trying to find something that could be twisted into some kind of a readable item, but in vain. Every source of news supply has run dry and there is absolutely nothing to even hinge a fabrication on.

The order of the Eastern Star installed their officers at Masonic hall last night. There was a fine program with some splendid music, after which an elaborate banquet was attended to. Worthy matron, Mrs. Myers, was presented with a jewel pertaining to her office.

It is stated that the highwaymen down in Portland have taken to amusing themselves by holding up policemen, one being robbed near the Madison street bridge by a bold fellow who poked his gun under the nose of the guardian of the peace, and took his watch away from him.

The contract for building the vessel for the light-house service on this coast, has been let to Wolf & Zwicker of Portland. The boat will be 112 feet long, 28 1/2 feet beam and 12 to 13 feet draught. The contract price is \$75,000, and the boat will be completed in ten months. She will be stationed at San Francisco.

Lester D. Jacoby was married near Eugene the day before Christmas, to Miss Dollie C. Tallafiero, and already the couple have found out that marriage means more than they thought it did. The groom of a week ago has commenced an action for divorce and the happy bride has gone rejoicing home to her mamma.

Thursday's Daily

The legislators are gathering in Portland previous to the grand rush to Salem Sunday.

Mrs. Mary P. McCormick today filed her complaint in a suit for divorce from J. E. McCormick.

Two hobos were arrested last night, and are working out their fines on the streets this morning.

License to wed was issued today to Enoch M. Willingham and Mrs. Millie Salmon, both of this county.

The Dalles is not alone in its hold-ups, nearly all the Oregon towns being in the swim with us. It seems to be epidemic.

The revival meetings at the Methodist church commenced Monday night and will continue indefinitely. The attendance is large and the interest rapidly increasing.

The body of Mrs. S. C. Wilson will arrive here Saturday morning and the funeral will take place from the residence of B. S. Huntington Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The case of the State against Simonsen was not argued yesterday afternoon, but came up this afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mr. Thompson of Hood River, who has been in the city several days, returned to that enterprising little city today.

Water was struck in the well on the capital grounds at Salem yesterday, at a depth of 339 1/2 feet, which at once rose to within eighteen feet of the surface. It is said to be both cold and pure, and will probably prove good to drink, after the legislature adjourns.

The committee of the city council on revision of the charter has made its report, and submitted the changes desired. The charter as amended, or as proposed to be amended, is on file at the recorder's office, where it can be inspected by any desiring to do so.

Dr. Lannerberg has been wonderfully successful in his special line here, and will remain an indefinite time, perhaps permanently. Those having any trouble with their eyes have an opportunity to consult a first-class oculist, and should take advantage of it. Office in the Vogt block.

A hobo was released from the city jail this morning that comes near filling the bill as a missing link. Quite a number of our citizens took a look at him, but he defied classification. His complexion was that of an African grown in the shade; his hair was wavy and long, and

his face would jar a new year's resolution. He stated he was beating his way to Portland to enter a dime museum, and he had vermin on him in nineteen languages, and all alive. He was fortunately perhaps the rarest old capture the night-watchman will ever get his hands on.

Regulator stock is changing hands at a lively rate, some fifty odd shares being transferred yesterday. We understand the price paid was \$50 per share, or at the rate of fifty cents on the dollar. What has caused the sudden demand is one of the things that no fellow can find out.

Mr. John Lane, representing the interior department in examining into the Indian Agencies of the Northwest, is in the city on his way to the Warm Springs, and is the guest of his old-time friend, J. F. Moore of the land office. Mr. Lane is the brother of the late Lafayette Lane, formerly member of congress from this state. He leaves for Warm Springs tomorrow.

Mr. Louis Comini, proprietor of The Dalles Marble and Granite Works, has completed a handsome monument in blue Vermont marble for the late Col. James Fulton, which was shipped this morning to Wasco, where the colonel's remains are buried. The design is most artistic, and is the conception of Mr. Comini. Col. Fulton was a pioneer of the state and of Wasco county, having arrived in Oregon in 1847, and was a resident of this county since 1863. He was well known to all old citizens, and the monument recounts the fact connected with his pioneer history, and is a lasting credit to the artistic ability of our fellow-townsmen, Mr. L. Comini.

Friday's Daily.

Conductor Charles Miller, formerly of the O. R. & N., is the father of a pair of bouncing babies.

Advance shipment of spring designs in colored bosom shirts just opened at A. M. Williams & Co.'s.

Mr. William Rasmus is a candidate for the position of reading clerk in the senate. He would make a good one.

There were no hold-ups last night, unless they were of the variety mentioned by us yesterday evening, and they are generally not very serious.

The Portland papers rub it in on Pennoyer occasionally, but he pursues the even tenor of his way unmoved by anything that may be said concerning him.

The bill known as the funding bill, to re-arrange the indebtedness of the Pacific railroads to the government, will come up for a vote in the lower house of congress Monday.

President Kruger, of the Transvaal, has had prepared a bill to be presented to the English government for damages on account of the Jamieson raid. It amounts to nearly \$1,000,000.

The county commissioners have ordered the construction of a new truss bridge across Hood river at the town to replace the one now in use, it being condemned by the road supervisor as dangerous.

The latest sensational dispatch anent the Cuban question is that Gomez has submitted a proposition to the Spanish government as a basis on which peace may be restored. It is more than likely the story is a cold fake.

Young Simonsen's examination was completed yesterday, Justice Filloon taking the case under advisement until this afternoon, when he decided to have the defendant to appear before the grand jury, fixing his bonds at \$300.

Yesterday was Jackson day, but the old-line Jacksonian Democrats are so scarce that not enough are left to have a banquet any more. Most of them can get rid of their oratory at the Republican banquets now, since most of them vote that way.

Most of the citizens of DeMoss Springs are engaged in learning the cantata "Joseph, the Hebrew," compiled by Prof. J. M. DeMoss and directed by L. L. DeMoss. There are eighteen members of the grand chorus, and they make their first appearance at Moro Jan. 15th.

The county commissioners are clearing up the list of bills and attending to the other county business, including the settlement of the road supervisors accounts. The business of the term is larger than usual, but will probably be cleared up by Saturday night.

William Jones and another man from Jefferson were in Albany Wednesday looking for two tramps who broke into the Southern Pacific depot at that place and robbed the office of a small sum of money. The hobo rendezvous in Hackleman's grove was searched, but the men wanted were not found.

Over in Aberdeen, Washington, during the trial of a lawsuit a witness struck one of the attorneys in the face. The justice forbade fighting in the court room, when irate witness said, "All right judge, I'll take him outside and thrash him." He then threw the attorney over the railing, dragged him outside and kept his word.

We shall regret exceedingly to be compelled to publish some of the fictitious items given us by our friends, but we feel that some of their joshes deserve to be preserved in print. Sheriff Driver told us about a man breaking his arm, and Jacobsen described a hold-up by Nightwatchman Wiley, but you will have to ask those gentlemen for the particulars.

THIS TIME IT WAS A LADY.

Another Bold Hold-Up Between Court and Union.

The Dalles has suddenly come to the front as the chief city in the state for "hold-ups." The shooting of Wilson, the robbing of Rothaway, and the holding up of Walther was only a starter, the culmination being reached last night in the holding up of one of The Dalles' prettiest girls between Court and Union. For various reasons the name of the young lady is withheld, but the story as it fell from her lips and reached the ears of our reporter is as follows:

"I came from a trip down town about 7:30. After leaving Second street I noticed a man was following me, and hastened my steps somewhat, but still I cannot say that I was frightened, as I thought it was perhaps only some person wending his way home, and that his way was about the same as mine. As I passed through the gate he was probably fifty feet behind me, but walking rapidly. I entered the house and had scarcely removed my hat when the doorbell rang. Of course I anticipated no danger, and was not at all frightened. When I opened the door the man stepped into the hallway, brushing against me as he passed, and bidding me good evening in a remarkably pleasant voice. I hardly knew what to do, being more flustered than frightened, but I stepped into the parlor and turned up the light. The man, who was well dressed and remarkably good looking, (the last person on earth a woman, at least, would take for a robber) at once stepped into the parlor after me. I thought his actions queer, but was not frightened the least bit. Then he asked me if my mother was at home, at the same time seating himself in a big rocker. I told him Mamma was engaged in the kitchen, but I would call her. He said, "Never mind, I can wait," and as I passed near him he suddenly told me to throw up my hands. I did so involuntarily, and a moment later was surprised to find that both my arms were around his neck, the light was turned down, and he was holding me up on his lap; but still I was not frightened.

"I forgot to tell you in the start that I know the bold hold-upper very well; in fact, he has been holding me up lots of evenings between Court and Union, and we are to be married in about two months." And then she gave our weary news-chaser a silvery "Hal Ha!" a tintinabulating "He! He!" and a farewell "Ho! Ho!" as he took his hat and departure.

FERN LODGE INSTALLS.

Has a Way Up Time, and a Splendid Banquet.

Fern Lodge, Degree of Honor, installed its officers last night as follows: Mrs. Annie Blakeney, P.C. of H.; Miss Mabel Sterling, C. of H.; Mrs. Alice Gibbons, L. of H.; Miss Lulu Crandall, C. of C.; Miss Jennie Russell, recorder; Miss Cora Joles, financier; Miss Lizzie Schooling, receiver; Miss Emma Jacobson, L. U.; Mrs. Caroline Beck, I. W.; Mr. C. L. Phillips, O. W.; Miss Birchtorf and Mrs. Longmier, M. of H.; installing officer, Mrs. Elizabeth Joles.

After the installation services, a fine program consisting of music by the Werlein Glee Club, a quartette, and the reading of the Fern Leaf, an excellent number, by Mrs. D. C. Herrin.

After this the members of the lodge to the number of about ninety sat down to as fine a supper as ever graced a festive board. Ye scribe, thought some unaccountable oversight, left the hall at close of the literary exercises and came near getting back too late for the gastronomic features of the occasion, as it was he just saved his distance, and then as the grace and beauty of the lodge gathered around him and seated him at a table all by himself, and dropped pickles in his coffee, and poked sandwiches and fun at him, he realized as he started a famine, what a great thing it was to have so many sisters.

Judge Blakeley, who came in shortly after us, got the same kind attention.

Then the tables were cleared away and dancing was indulged in for an hour.

Fern Lodge knows how to enjoy and furnish enjoyment, individually and collectively, and last night it excelled itself.

Dressed to Kill.

A New York writer gives the following description of a costume worn by Mrs. William C. Whitney at the opera: "The waist seemed to be literally covered with diamonds and emeralds. A tiara of diamonds and emeralds rested on her coiffure. About her neck was a solid band of diamonds, from which were suspended pendants of diamonds, falling over her shoulders. In the center of the corsage was a diamond star; on either side were other diamond clusters, and suspended from the right shoulder and falling down over the waist was a single string of diamonds of immense size. I don't remember if she wore anything else or not."

An Awful Perpetration.

The theatre goers of Baker City were taken in last night to the fullest measure by one of the worst stage murders ever perpetrated in this city. We have had poor "Uncle Tom's Cabin" companies here before; in fact every year; some so bad that one could not contemplate anything worse, but last night the finishing

touches were put on in the most professional and circus-like manner. Were there many people in attendance? The question need not be asked. Was there ever a time when the people did not rush pell mell to hand their money over to a fake, it matters not what? Good shows may come and go, but there lingers still the desire among the people to try the next bilk that comes along.

The play had no resemblance to anything ever witnessed before and was butchered into piece meal so as to give the people an opportunity to witness the grand concert in which some of the worst broken down circus trash that could be scraped together joined in making a ghastly and diabolical travesty which could only be gotten even with by killing the entire outfit.—Baker Democrat.

All Kootenays Is Prosperous.

C. D. Porter returned from a business trip to the north on Saturday evening. During his absence he visited Nelson, Trail and Rossland. In speaking of Rossland, Mr. Porter said: "The past year has been preparatory to results which are hoped for this year. There has been a vast amount of development done during the past twelve months which must bring a number of producing mines to the front.

"The work going on at Nelson will largely increase the capacity of the smelter. When the improvements are completed, the smelter will be able to handle 250 tons of ore daily. The new stack, which is 160 by sixty inches, is the largest in the Northwest. The company are now erecting a reverberatory furnace, and expect soon to make blister copper.

"It is refreshing to see the air of prosperity in evidence all through the Kootenay. This year will make history for the Kootenay as no season has ever done before."

Mr. Porter returned by the way of the Red Mountain road, and says it is the best new mountain road he has ever traveled over.—Spokesman Review.

Murders, Horse Stealing And Other Amusements.

They are having plenty of fun and excitement up in Grant county even if times are rather hard. Week before last a fellow was murdered, and last week four young men committed larceny and burglary by stealing a horse and breaking into a residence at Monument, and stealing goods therefrom. The two parties most deeply implicated in the crimes were arrested at Condon last Saturday, and the two others passed through Antelope last Saturday, stopping at Baker on the same night. Deputy constable, E. A. Putnam, of near Fossil, traced them to that point, arriving there last Sunday night, but the thieves had gotten too much of a start on him, and the chase was abandoned at that point.

While it is necessary to bring such criminals to justice, the authorities will probably be more lenient with them than under any other circumstances, for a man who will steal a horse now should be regarded as a public benefactor, instead of a thief. There are some 11,000 old plugs in this section that should have been stolen out of the country years ago.—Antelope Herald.

Died on the Mountain.

Saturday evening the lifeless body of William Powers was found in the road above Lower Cove on the mountain divide between that place and Indian Creek. The particulars regarding his death are not very clear, but it seems that he was subject to fainting spells and that an attack at this time was the cause of death. The hands were badly lacerated, apparently from grasping hold of a barb wire fence, and his course was traced a considerable distance by blood on the ground before the body was found. It is thought that life had been extinct several hours before the body was discovered.

The deceased has been a resident of Lower Cove for some time, and is said to have been a man of about middle age. He leaves a wife, but no children.—La Grande Chronicle.

DIED.

At Ashland, Oregon, Thursday, Jan. 7, 1897, Bradford, son of A. A. Bonney of this city, aged 17 years.

Deceased was suffering from consumption, and only a short time ago was taken to Southern Oregon in hopes the change of climate might prove beneficial, but the hope has proved vain. The body will be brought here for interment.

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TOLD BY WITNESSES.

The Pupils' Version of the Stabbing of Professor Williams.

Regarding the stabbing affray in Prairie City, Grant county, in which Professor Williams was cut by a pupil, Ed. Meador, and subsequently died, a statement has been made public by the other pupils, is literally as follows:

"In Mr. Meador's class the pupils used geography cards, and Mr. Williams had the questions on the boards from the cards for examination. Mr. Meador asked Mr. Williams what about the cards they had not had, telling Mr. Williams that there was one question that he had not had. Williams answered, telling him that the cards had all been around the class, and he supposed that they had all had them. Meador says, 'I have not had the card, nor I never said I had it.' Williams answered, saying the cards were all put back in the box, and he supposed that they had all had them, and if he didn't like it he could politely pass out. Meador answered, 'I can do that, too; there are no files on me, and to show you that I am all right, you can pass out with me,' and then went out and shut the door after him. Williams says, 'I'll do that, too,' following him out, and shutting the door also. The scholars then remained in their seats until they heard a noise outside. Some of the larger boys then rushed out, and saw them fighting. Williams knocked Meador down, and when the boys got to them, Mr. Williams had Meador by the hand that held the knife and one leg, and then the boys parted them. Mr. Williams went back in the schoolroom, and Meador left.

"There were no cries for help. Meador did not come back and tell Mr. Williams that he wished to see him."

An Old Dalles Story.

From the editor's drawer of Harper's Magazine for July, 1861, we resurrect a story told as happening here, and give it place in the columns of THE CHRONICLE, that it may be preserved with some other tales not quite so old. It is as follows: Oregon furnishes the Drawer with the following actual occurrence, the town of Dalles, on the Columbia river, being the scene: "A soldier of the garrison near The Dalles was under examination before the village justice, Squire Moody. The soldier had employed as his lawyer Joshua Sparks, the attorney and councillor of Dalles City. Sparks is a character who is indebted to nature, and not to education, for his legal attainments. Endowed with the 'gift of the gab' and the most unblushing assurance, he makes quite a fluent speech, which contains much hard sense and more hard grammar. Such little peculiarities of pronunciation as immediately for immediately, apparently for apparently, and the like, he considers do not affect the strength of his argument or the force of his facts.

"Another soldier, an Irishman, was a witness, and had just testified that the accused had made certain observations to him in the cook-house belonging to

the company between the lions of a 'retreat and tattoo.' These observations tending to criminate the accused, Sparks prepared to crush the witness in a cross-examination as follows:

"Now, sir—in a very stern and impressive manner—remember that you are upon your oath, that you have sworn to tell the truth, the full truth, and nothing but the truth. You have said, Sir, that the accused said so and so to you in the cook-house between the tannet and the retreat. Now, describe to the court how the cook-house is situated with reference to the tannet; is it to the right of it or to the left of it? and also which is the nearest to the cook-house, the tannet or the retreat?"

A Land Office Business.

During the month of December, owing to the fact that the time for making final proof on cash entries expired Jan. 1, 1897, there was a steady stream of applicants for title. In consequence the land office was busy all the time and handled a very large sum of money. There was collected and sent away during the month and for the first six days of this month, \$67,561. This money goes, never to return, and has proved a serious drain on the country. It is a matter of congratulation that the rush is over and the drain stopped. Of course no more money is being received for cash entries and the sum sent out on account of homesteads is only a small matter. There has been one other great rush draining the money from the country to pay for lands, but this one ends it. With a good wheat crop next year, of which there is now abundant promise, and an improved condition of the wool market, Eastern Oregon will soon have money to jingle again, and may be able to keep some of it.

School Tax Levy.

School districts and incorporated towns that desire to make a tax levy are required by law to notify in writing the clerk of the county court, in the county, within which is situated the district or town, of the rate per cent, of the levy so made on or before the first day of February in each year. A copy of this notice is also required to be kept on file by the several clerks as a part of the records of their districts or towns. City councils have the power to make this levy, but for school districts a special meeting of the voters will have to be called by the board. As a ten-day notice is required for all school meetings, it would be well for the school boards to have their notices posted at as early a date as possible, so as to be sure that the special meetings of the taxpayers may be so held as to allow the clerks ample time in which to file the levies made with the county clerk.

The Sheepmen's Union of Gilliam county, is being urged by the Fossil Journal to put the bounty on coyote scalps back to the old figures, \$1 by the union and \$1 by the county. The union recently voted in favor of paying 50 cents, and that the county should pay 50 cents. The law does not permit the county court to pay less than \$1.

The Price on Farm Wagons Has Dropped;



That is, the price on some wagons has fallen below our price on "OLD HICKORY" Wagons. Why? Because no other wagon on the market will sell alongside of the "OLD HICKORY" at the same price. It is the best ironed, best painted and lightest running, and we guarantee every bit of material in it to be strictly first-class. If you want the CHEAPEST wagon on the market, we haven't got it; but we have got the BEST, and solicit comparison.

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