

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily.

The county court finished its labors for the term and adjourned at noon today.

A very pleasant surprise party was tendered Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Arbuckle by a number of their friends last evening. Games and social conversation were indulged in up to a late hour.

Old papers for sale at 10 cents per hundred. A large lot of old daily and weekly CHRONICLES on hand, the accumulation of 1896. Very good for putting under carpets, on account of uniform size.

It is not many mining machines that turn out minted gold; but the Roseburg Review says that George Fort, who is mining on Orford beach, found a \$2.50 gold coin in his machine one day last week. The piece was coined in 1861.

This has been one of those superlatively nasty days that give one the blues and swell the list of suicides. It commenced snowing a dirty, sloppy, sticky, mushy conglomeration early in the morning, and kept it up all day. The only feature about it that was not bad, was the fact that the slush melted as it fell.

The adjournment of the Davis house was informal. The members went home without taking the waste-baskets and ink-stands. D. V. S. Snyder, who acted as assistant clerk, was refused a certificate of his services by Speaker Davis, and so he filed a part of the house records in his pocket, saying he would keep them until his certificate is issued. A director to serve three years, and a clerk to serve one year are to be elected. The polls open at 2 o'clock and close at 6. So far we have not heard the names of any candidates for the office of director, and for the office of clerk but two, that of the present incumbent, E. Jacobsen, and George P. Morgan.

So much litigation has grown out of the attempt of Mrs. Delia Frazier to horsewhip Emmett Holman that Crook county is threatened with an increase of taxes. The Prineville Review says: "A halt is demanded by the citizens, not only of this place, but of the entire county, in reference to the cases now pending, and those which have occurred during the week. The start in the first case was trivial, but arrests and re-arrests have been made, and our city and county have been put to useless expense, and it is time to call a halt."

Monday's Daily.

The funeral of Charles Hollett, who died Friday, took place from the residence of his father yesterday, the services being conducted by the Salvation Army.

Mrs. Louisa Schmidt, sister of Frank Goetz, died at Albina last night at 12 o'clock. Mr. Goetz went down yesterday morning and was at her bedside when she passed away. The funeral will take place Wednesday, at Albina.

The Senter Payton troupe left last night for Heppner, where commencing tonight, a week's engagement will be played. Owing to there being no train running to Heppner Monday's, the troupe went from Arlington in a stage.

Senator Corbett passed through last night on his way to Washington, and quite a number of our citizens were at the train to greet him. Owing to the very brief time the train stopped, the senator did not come out nor was there time to board the train.

A young woman in North Dakota who has saved up \$300, wrote to a resident of Linn county to inquire if Oregon is a good place to come to. The Leader says: "Let her come. A woman that can save \$300 in North Dakota can keep a husband in luxury in Oregon."

We want to remark that Van Norden as a drum major, is an entire success. He handles a baton as easily and gracefully as a Dalles girl does her best fello, or a cub bears a roasting ear; as we do a lead pencil, or Nick Sinnott his skitlets; as Harry Morse does his left hind leg, or Harry Lowsdale a subject.

In a letter received from Mr. Fred. Wilson this morning he states that he and Ed. Wingate have not decided just when they will return, but thought it probable they would start home on the 4th and arrive here on the 17th. We print a letter today from him, written in his usually happy style, that makes one long for a few days on the islands of the sun-down seas.

The number of partners in the firm of Pease & Mays has been increased by the admission of W. H. Hobson as a partner. Mr. Hobson has been an employee of the old firm of Pease & Mays

for a long time, and is thoroughly acquainted with the business. E. C. Pease, Robert Mays and W. H. Hobson are the partners in the new firm. They will do business under the old partnership name.

The editor is always a privileged person and so is able to sometimes get a peep behind the scenes. We had this pleasure the other night at the minstrel rehearsal, and we just want to say that the costumes are immense. The handsome lithographs convey but a faint idea of the reality. Nothing like them were ever seen outside of the spectacular plays of the larger cities, and to tell the truth, nothing like them were ever seen there.

Tuesday's Daily

Mr. Sam Wilkinson has leased the Wingate building on Second street, and will use it as a warehouse for wool. He will have a baling machine, and will grade and bale wool for all desiring it, and his work can be depended on, as he has had thirty years experience in grading.

Mr. Charles Johnson, who for the past year or more has been employed in the store of E. J. Collins & Co., has accepted a position in the grocery department of Pease & Mays' store. Mr. Johnson is a first-class clerk, and will be a fine addition to the already efficient corps of clerks now employed.

Representative Kruse, of Clackamas county, died at the Salem hospital this afternoon, of typhoid fever. He has been confined to his bed three weeks. Representative Kruse belonged to the Populist party, and was a member of the Davis house in the recent attempted legislature. There remain 23 members of the Davis house.

J. N. Dolph's Critical Condition.

Ex-Senator J. N. Dolph is lying very ill at his home on Fifth street, between Jefferson and Columbia streets. The trouble seems to be an aggravated case of blood poisoning due to a troublesome wound in the leg.

The senator's alarming condition became known today, when his attending physician, Dr. O. P. S. Plummer, called in Dr. F. Cauthorn for a consultation. Dr. Cauthorn was summoned from the courthouse, where he was called to testify in a case.

It is stated that an amputation of the affected leg will be necessary to preserve Mr. Dolph's life, and even in that event recovery may be doubtful.

Dr. Plummer could not be found this afternoon to deny or confirm the fact, but it is well understood, however, that very serious measures will have to be taken in the case.—Telegram.

LATER—Since the above was in print the Oregonian announces that the operation was performed last night, and that there is little hope of the sufferer's recovery. The trouble it seems was caused by diabetes, the last stages of which causes soreness of the feet. The senator had been troubled in this way for some time, and last Saturday on trimming an ingrowing nail, the toe festered and gangrene set in. Drs. Cauthorn, Mackenzie and J. Clifford Perry, the latter of the U. S. marine service, amputated the limb about four inches above the knee last night. The patient rallied surprisingly after the operation, and this morning the chances of his recovery were considered as about one to four.

In view of his condition physically, there is but little chance of his recovery, and the doctors, while saying one to four, evidently feel that the one chance is no chance at all.

Committed Suicide.

From Mr. Prather, a passenger on the Pilgrim last night, we learned that Henry Stevenson, brother of the register of the land office at Vancouver, had committed suicide yesterday morning at his home across the Columbia from the Cascade Locks. The deed was done with a Winchester rifle, he placing the muzzle against his head and literally blowing it off. No reason is known for the act.

From this morning's Oregonian we learn that Hon. Geo. H. Stevenson, his brother, went up last night to attend the inquest.

The School Election.

The school election passed off very quietly yesterday afternoon, though considerable hustling was done to secure votes for the clerkship. Judge Liebe and Dr. Eshelman were candidates for director, George Morgan and E. Jacobsen for clerk. The vote cast, was light, resulting as follows:

For director—Liebe 218, Eshelman 60, Baby Jones 1, Orion Kinersly 1, Wheelodon 1.

For clerk—E. Jacobsen 113, George P. Morgan 178.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alternative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding Nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is an excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle at Blakeley & Houghton's Drug Store.

Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.

ISLANDS OF THE SUNDOWN SEAS.

A Description that Shows How Paradise Appears to Youth.

HONOLULU, H. I., Feb. 12, 1897.

MY DEAR MR. CRADLEBAUGH:

You will remember my promise to write to you. I have not forgotten, and if you were in this dreamland of rest you would require no excuse or explanation from me. This is the country of "Ma-hoppa," of putting off till tomorrow everything that should be done today, and that is why this letter has not gone to you before.

Anyone who would come to Hawaii and then attempt to give a description of its charms, must be born of a courage such as makes "fools rush in where angels fear to tread." The soft southern sky and turquoise blue of the ocean cannot be reproduced in words, and I doubt if the painter's brush, though a master hand wield it, can give anything like the impression made upon the traveler as he sails to Hawaiian shores. But there are some things I may tell you about, such as the hospitality of the people, their customs, and the scenes and incidents which every stranger encounters.

Our trip over was mixed in its pleasures and discomforts. The first part of the journey, from Portland to Victoria, and then up the Gulf of Georgia—a hundred miles or more—was delightful; but the pleasure was temporarily at an end when we passed Cape Flattery and encountered old ocean in an angry mood. It is a whole lot pleasanter to talk of a storm at sea than to experience one, and a little goes a surprisingly long way. For five days we were in the midst of a gale, blowing with slight intermission. The decks were covered with water continually, and no one dared venture beyond the cabin door. As the steamer forged southward the skies cleared, the waters rested, and life on the ocean changed from misery to delight. The balmy air of the tropics acted as the finest kind of a restorative, and soon the passengers were all on deck declaring they had never seen water so blue nor sky so crystal clear.

On leaving Victoria the captain predicted that we would see the islands at daylight on Saturday, and so we did. Just as the sun raised his head over the horizon we were on deck to catch a glimpse of the "Paradise of the Pacific." The first land visible was the leper island of Molokai, where the most miserable of God's creatures await their lingering death. Then the island of Oahu, on which Honolulu is situated, loomed up through the growing light, and soon we could see the ships in the harbor, and the houses protruding from the dense tropical foliage, which is present everywhere to charm the eye.

Honolulu is a most beautiful city, with a splendid harbor. The shipping of the world pays her homage. The business part of the city presents a varied appearance, handsome three-story bricks touching Chinese hovels. It is cosmopolitan in the extreme. The residence streets are bordered by beautiful homes, indicative of wealth and culture, while the private grounds are like public parks in our land.

There are many places of interest to visit near the city. The extinct crater of Puncbowli is but a short distance away, and an hour's ride takes you to the Pali, where a beautiful valley ends on the edge of a precipitous cliff hundreds of feet high. Tradition says that early in the century King Kamehameha, the conqueror of the islands, struggled with an invading host in this Nuhann valley, and beating them back to the Pali, from which the high mountains made escape impossible, pushed them over the cliff, till, as the natives say, "they were all 'pon'"—it was all over with them, and their bones lay many years as witnesses to Kamehameha's triumph.

No one can come to Hawaii without taking a great fancy to the natives—collectively at least. They are kind-hearted, hospitable and courteous in a manner that shows it comes from the heart and is more than mere form. Everyone of them is a musician, and it is charming to sit and listen to their plaintive melodies—mostly love songs. A native's house is always open to a stranger and when a feast, or "luau," is going on, no invitation is needed.

We were especially fortunate in being here when a large "luau" was in progress, and we were given an opportunity to see many interesting sights. This "luau" was at the home of R. W. Wilcox, an Hawaiian who had been educated in Italy at the expense of King Kalakaua, and who afterwards took a prominent part in the revolution of 1895, which attempted to overthrow the existing government. For this he was convicted of treason, but was afterwards pardoned. I am glad he was, else we would not have seen this "luau." Large tables were spread upon the lawn, covered with the various kinds of Hawaiian dishes—raw fish (taro-poi) and the different delicacies which delight an Hawaiian, as well as an American, when he learns to like them. Nor were the Hula dances lacking. It was a scene long to be remembered, and this luau is said to be the biggest given here in many years.

Notwithstanding all reports to the contrary, the government of the Hawaiian republic is on a settled basis. I never saw a place where there was greater confidence in those who are administering

SPECIALS for this week.

Ladies' Ready-made Suits and Skirts.

We are showing this week a few special things in Suits, Jackets and Capes. No two garments alike, and the price astonishingly low.

Lace Boleros.

We have received the Choicest Line of Boleros, in Silk, Battenburg and Point de Venice Lace, that was ever shown over our counters. You should see them. Come and look them over and see what they are. Range in price from \$1.50 to \$6.00.

Corduroys.

We are now showing a complete line of shades in Fancy Weave Corduroys at 75c per yard.

We make a Special Drive this week in Suitings at 15c per yard.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

PEASE & MAYS.

public affairs. With us in America we elect a man to office and then proceed to tell what a rascal he is. Here it is different. There is a feeling of trust in President Dole and his counselors which is pleasing to see. Of course the adherents of the old monarchy are prone to misrepresent the deeds of their opponents and not concede them proper motives, but I doubt if there is a government anywhere which is more wisely conducted than that of Hawaii. President Dole has the respect of everyone, even the monarchists. Most of them at least concede his honesty. He is a fine appearing man, and looks as if he would be a match for anyone in the arts of diplomacy.

The government has many serious problems to encounter, chief among them being the enormous immigration of Japanese. The Japs are taking the country, and with the Chinese bid fair to ruin the fairest of lands. Every steamer brings a couple of hundred Asiatics. They invade every line of business, and have monopolized all forms of labor. A person could not live here long without being a rabid hater of Japanese and Chinese, and whoever thinks America did wrong in excluding the latter should come to Hawaii, and their views would change.

There are many able men in Honolulu in public life, among the foremost being Lorin A. Thurston, late minister to the United States, and whom Secretary Gresham declared *persona non grata*. Gresham made many mistakes during his brief career as secretary of state, and this was one of the worst. Mr. Thurston is a man of much force, and is the mainstay of the annexation movement. He has borne a leading part in shaping the destinies of the Island nation, and is now in America doing what he can for annexation. President Dole, Chief Justice Judd and all the government officials are working hard for closer political union with the United States, and there is no doubt but that Hawaii wants to come in out of the wet, and wants it badly. Her firmest friends are those who have come and partaken of her boundless hospitality.

One of the prettiest scenes to be witnessed in Honolulu, is when a steamer departs for San Francisco. The dock is crowded with spectators; the government band in white uniform plays its sweetest tunes, while the people throng up and down the gangway bidding "good-bye" to the departing ones and entwining them with "leis." A lei is an arrangement of flowers, and it is a pretty custom Honolulu people have of so decorating a departing friend. Some of these "leis" are beautiful specimens of floral art, but more often they are simple wreaths. The "good-byes" to be said are long and continuous, and the steamer's deck is crowded with residents of the town. Finally the gong is sounded and those who are not to sail come down the gang plank and none are left on deck save the flower-bedecked voyagers. The signal to cast off is given and the steamer turns seaward; the air is full of flowers thrown as Hawaiian farewells; the echoes of "Auld Lang Sayne," "Home Sweet Home" and "Hawaii Pono!" die away; the crowd turns to leave, and one of the most animated scenes in Honolulu life is over.

If annexation comes or the present reciprocity treaty is maintained, the business possibilities of Hawaii are good, but if Hawaiian sugar has to pay

a duty in the United States and nothing is done to prevent the influx of Asiatics, its future may be impaired.

I know of no place where a visit can be made more delightful than to Hawaii, and no one who has made the trip is ever heard to express regret for having done so. There is a song sung here, to which the musical accompaniment is beautiful, which says:

The winds that blow over the sea
 Sing sweetly "Aloha" to me;
 The waves that roll over the sand
 Sing "Aloha" and bid me to land.

The word "Aloha" is a loving greeting and means anything you want it to in the line of love. The song expresses a sentiment which every traveler to Hawaii will recognize.

There is much more that could be written about. Some of it might be interesting. I could tell you how Ed. Wingate is developing into a singer, and during his waking moments insists on humming "Just the plain Hawaiian girl is good enough for me," but I realize there is a limit to the type in THE CHRONICLE office and also to your patience.

Delightful as Hawaii is, there is no place like our own land—home—and according to present calculations, we will leave here March 4th—the day McKinley sets things going anew—and reach The Dalles St. Patrick's day.

FRED. W. WILSON.

Strange Action of a Sheriff.

A homeless woman and two little hungry children were unloaded from this morning's train on the O. R. & N., at the union depot. They were strangers, adrift in a large city for the first time, and their destitute, ragged appearance excited general sympathy. They wandered about the neighborhood of the union station for awhile, and then were bundled into a hack and hauled away. No one thought any more of it until the poor woman brought up on the steps of the county court house.

The woman was Mary E. Simmons, of Moro, Sherman county, who seems to have been shipped to Portland by the officials of Sherman county simply to get rid of her and let the woman loose in a big and heartless town. If the other counties in the state follow the example set by the officials of Sherman county, Portland's charitable institutions may be called upon to have a small army camping in each yard.

County Judge Northup is wondering what Sheriff Holder of Sherman county meant by shipping Mrs. Simmons and her children to Portland, without some investigation first.

Mrs. Simmons is the mother of six children, three or four of whom are scattered around at different points, working for a living, and probably having the lives beat out of their bodies because they are not older and stronger. Mrs. Simmons was deserted by her none-too-diligent husband at White Salmon, Wash., some two years ago. She has been existing at Moro since that time, and has been sick, requiring public charity at times. She was unable to keep her children by working out, so Sheriff Holder instructed a deputy to bring the woman to Portland, where her children would be admitted to the orphan's home. Mrs. Simmons' fare was paid and a deputy gave her some money and accompanied her as far as the East Portland depot, where he left the woman this morning, telling her to go to the Boys' and Girls' Aid

Society.

When they arrived at the home they had no letter or a scrap of paper to identify them. The Aid Society's home was full, and Superintendent Gardner had to refuse them admission. The superintendent told her that children from outside counties could not be received there, and then he wrote a note to Judge Northup.

About an hour later the woman and her children brought up at the court house, where Mrs. Simmons troubles were laid before the judge.

The woman had had nothing to eat since last night and although she had some money, she had not had a chance to eat.

The judge heard her story, and then agreed to send her to the poor farm until the county judge of Sherman county was communicated with, and the sheriff's strange action with the woman and her children explained.

The woman wishes to get her children admitted to a home and then find work. She was informed she could do better at home.

The above is clipped from last night's Telegram, and is in sequel to the story published in the paper not long ago. Mrs. Simmons was in Moro county, and while there a silly boy of 20 or 21 years became infatuated with her. The boy's father interfered, to prevent him making a fool of himself, but as nature had given him a good start in that direction, the old man couldn't head him off. The boy and the woman skipped, coming to this place, where they were arrested. The sheriff of Sherman county came after them, and took them back. The shipping of the woman probably suggested itself as the simplest means of getting rid of the trouble, but it looks rather hard that the woman and her five children should be compelled to leave the county to protect the boy. Better have shipped him and let the woman remain.

County Court Proceedings.

In the matter of the petition of N. C. Evans and others for establishing a county road. J. H. Dukes, Joseph Wilson and J. P. Watson were appointed viewers, and J. B. Goit surveyor to meet Wednesday, March 17, 1897.

Road petition of W. F. Jackson and others. Simpson Copple, Wm. Ehrick and Chris Dethman were appointed viewers, J. B. Goit, surveyor, to meet March 19, 1897.

Petition of R. Black for establish a road district, not allowed.

Road petition of Geo. P. Crowell and others, E. L. Smith, W. A. Langille and F. C. Brosius viewers, J. B. Goit surveyor, to meet March 15.

Road petition of V. Winchell and others, S. Cox, F. M. Jackson and S. Harbison viewers, J. B. Goit surveyor, to meet March 16.

Road petition of Peter Kopke and others, Simpson Copple, V. Winchell and Wm. Ehrick viewers, J. B. Goit surveyor, to meet March 18.

Petition of W. R. Winans for \$300 for improving county road, not allowed.

Constructing bridge across Hood river. Contract let to San Francisco Bridge Company.

Road petition of J. B. M. Gill and others, J. H. Sherar, J. R. Woodcock and Martin Wing appointed viewers, J. B. Goit surveyor, to meet March 24th.

T. W. Badder was granted a liquor license to sell liquors at the Cascade Locks.