

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON. OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY. Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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Telephone No. 1.

Wednesday's Daily.

Mr. Geo. F. Prather was up from Hood River today.

Mr. R. I. Young was in from English today, and favored us with a call.

Mr. John Hampshire went to Portland today to attend the convention of Macabees.

Dr. Hollister received word this morning of the death of Mrs. Hollister's mother, Mrs. M. A. Kearney, at Baltimore yesterday.

Well worthy of your attention is the line of fancy ribbons now being shown by Pease & Mays. The prices will astonish you.

Miss Alma Schanno broke the ladies' record at bowling last night, making a score of 49. Miss Myrtle Michell held the record before with 45.

Notwithstanding the recent sharp advance in oranges, Pease & Mays continue to supply them to their customers at the original price, 25 cents per dozen.

The lecture at the Baldwin last night was well attended and very interesting. The doctor does some very clever and mystifying things that are well worth seeing.

The will of Owen Williams was probated on the 18th. By its terms Chas. Stubling, his partner, is made sole heir. E. F. Gibbons, J. B. Crossen and Geo. P. Morgan were appointed appraisers.

An insurance man named Leon Cabel committed suicide at Milwaukee yesterday. On his person were found papers showing that he was heir to an estate in Russia amounting to \$4,000,000. Now wouldn't that jar you?

Reports from the stock ranges show that there has been a heavy loss of lambs and calves, and a good many ewes, caused by the cold weather and lack of grass. The recent and warmer temperature, it is hoped, will stop this loss.

Muslin underwear for ladies and children can no longer be made economically at home. Pease & Mays are showing a full line of Peerless Manufacturing Co.'s goods in this line, and an examination of prices will convince you of the truth of the above statement.

Mrs. John Meredith and daughter, Jeannette, who came up from Salem to attend the funeral of Mrs. Adams, and who have been visiting Mrs. D. M. French since that time, returned to Salem this morning by boat. Mrs. French accompanied them as far as Portland, and will be absent for several days.

The Dalles district Epworth League, comprising Rev. R. Warner's district of the Columbia River conference, will meet in convention in this city the first week in June. It is expected that there will be about seventy delegates present. Our local chapter desires to entertain the delegates in a manner that will be a credit to The Dalles.

Thursday's Daily

Since receiving the 1896 tax roll a few weeks ago, the sheriff has issued about 325 receipts and collected about \$7,000.

A party of five or six of our young gentlemen went to Collins Landing this morning on a hunting and fishing expedition.

There will be services at the Episcopal church this evening at 7:30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Mr. Harris of Cove, Or.

Two stationary fish-wheels are building just below town, and Mr. Klindt has built a lead to his wheel, which he thinks will give him a good catch this year.

The work of surveying the railroad from Biggs to Wasco has been delayed on account of one of the engineers being unable to come for a few days. It is expected the work of surveying will take about two weeks, and when this is completed, active work will be begun on the grading.

There was a nice little breeze this afternoon that rattled the signs and shook the old leaves from the trees. Below the hill it did not produce any discomfort, but back about Ninth street and from that to the pines the air was filled with sand that had an idea it was needed in Sherman county.

Tacoma's lumber manufacturing concerns are unusually busy just now. The St. Paul & Tacoma mill is running day and night to get out the orders. The Wheeler-Osgood Company began to run day and night last Monday. The company has recently been getting out the largest order ever placed with a Pacific Northwest firm for lumber for Africa. The Tacoma mill is kept busy turning out fir lumber.

The diamond drill for exploring our coal fields arrived last night, and in a short time it will be boring its way down through sandstone conglomerate and

shale in search of the glistening coal. Much depends on what it accomplishes, and if a body of coal is found such as we believe will be, The Dalles will take a jump that will make it the second city in the state. The drill will be put to work as soon as possible, but that will probably not be before the middle of April, or perhaps even later.

J. Herbert Lyon, manager of the Lyon Steamboat Co., operating two steamers on Lake Cœur d'Alene, who mysteriously disappeared about six months ago, returned to Spokane Tuesday to his parents, wife and two children, who had long mourned him as dead. He says he has no recollection of what occurred from the time of his disappearance until he came to his senses in a little town in Southern California.

A couple of horses belonging to Mr. Henzie made a run up through town shortly after noon today, coming up Washington street from First. It is supposed they had been unhitched and fed at dinner time, as the tugs were tied up, and that the upsetting of the arch frightened them so badly that they broke away. They made excellent time, and like the wicked, mentioned by Job, no one pursued them.

The Oregon Trading Company has been incorporated. The object of the incorporation is to carry on a general merchandise business at Wasco, Sherman county, which is the principal place of business of the company. The capital stock is \$10,000, divided into 200 shares of the value of \$50 each. The incorporators are Ed M. Williams, W. A. Johnston, A. C. Sanford, Geo. Crossfield and E. O. McCoy. Mr. Crossfield will have immediate charge of the business.

The big arch put across the street leading to the boat landing at the time of the celebration of the opening of the locks bade fair to become a regular fixture; but it is no more. At noon today the gentle breezes swept down upon it, filled its flapping canvas with a gust or two of air from Mt. Hood, and after toying playfully for a moment or two with the ragged banners, sent it toppling over into the street. It lay there looking like a Democratic stump speech two days after election, its slender frame work exposed and its hollow sham self-evident.

Friday's Daily

The city marshal has several hoboes at work on the streets.

The weather forecast for tomorrow says there will be more rain.

The regular monthly examinations were held in the schools today.

The latest weaves and coloring in the celebrated 'Jamestown' dress goods at A. M. Williams & Co.'s

The local did not get in until after 2 o'clock today, being detained by the accident to the freight train at Viento.

Four carloads of cattle will be shipped tonight to Troutdale. Part are shipped by the Fultons of Sherman county, and the balance by A. R. Lyle.

Lewis Porter drove up street this afternoon with an incipient Maud S in a sulky. It was the strongest evidence of spring that we have yet seen.

The fund to erect a monument to the victims of the Silver Lake fire, in Lake county, now amounts to \$1500, and negotiations for the marble have been entered into.

Train 21, a freight, leaving here last night, met with an accident in the shape of a broken axle near Viento. In consequence the west-bound passenger was held at Hood River for several hours this morning.

The engineers employed to survey the route for the railroad from Biggs to Wasco are in the city. They will go to Biggs tonight, and begin work Monday. It is expected the survey will be completed in about two weeks.

The bowling medal, for which the ladies contest every Thursday afternoon at the club, has been going the rounds at a lively rate, no lady having captured it two successive weeks. It will be given to the one who wins it three successive times. Mrs. Chas. Stephens now wears it.

At the Stabling Greenhouse you will find strong, well-rooted geraniums, fuchsias, white and yellow marguerites and heliotropes, from five cents up. Roses in bloom, 15 cents, or two for 25 cents; calla lilies in bloom, 25 cents; pansies 25 per dozen. Appropriate floral designs furnished on short notice. 24-dw-wlm

Recorder Phelps has been busy most of the day superintending the examination of Taylor Blevins, charged with larceny from a dwelling, the offense being the alleged taking of a Winchester rifle from the house of A. J. Osborne. Prosecuting Attorney Jayne appears for the state and J. L. Story for the defendant. The examination will hardly be closed at press hour.

The general merchandise store of Roney Bros., in Goshen, Lane county, was entered by burglars last night and quite an amount of goods taken. In all, the loss is about \$250. The postoffice is in the same building, and some stamps were taken, but it is not known how many. This is the sixth time this store has been burglarized.

Suit has been begun at Eugene by Laura A. Harris against the board of judges at the late school election on account of their refusal to allow women to vote. It is attended to make a test case of this suit, for the purpose of getting a decision as to the constitutionality of the law which provides that women taxpayers may vote at school elections.

Anent Free Seeds.

We have been invited, along with the balance of the newspapers of the United States of America, to express our opinion upon the free distribution of seeds by the government, by and with the consent and advice of the congressmen. We have been furnished with a collection of newspaper clippings to aid us in arriving at a conclusion on the seed question, and yet we are forced to concede that none of the papers seem to have reached either the root or the seed of the evil. We are told that our proud and grandmotherly government expends \$150,000 a year, besides paying freight bills, in furnishing free seeds to the great seedless public. That even with this grand outlay the results are unsatisfactory. That there is no judgment used in disseminating these free vegetable germs, and that those who receive them, albeit getting them free, are far from satisfied. This is in a measure true. The man who wants to raise watermelons opens his prize-package and finds that it contains Kaffir corn, string beans and lettuce. The lady who expects flower seeds of infinite varieties and all new, finds that she must either grow Early York or Flat Dutch cabbage and Mammoth pumpkins in her carefully prepared beds, or let her flower garden go bare. These little idiosyncrasies are only to be expected and should be borne cheerfully. It is the pamphlets that are prepared by the department, giving full instructions concerning the planting and cultivation of the seeds that lead one to believe sometimes that the civil service is not so civil as it is cracked up to be, and that either the clerks are inclined to be humorous or else are not up on garden truck.

It was only a year or two ago that a neat little package of variegated beans, together with some slips looking like desiccated asparagus, reached us through the postoffice. Recognizing the package by the frank expression where the postage stamp should be, we turned it over to the sharer of our wealth. She, in a thoughtless mood, opened it. We saw her pick up the 'directions,' and then we saw the little wrinkles gather on her forehead and we knew there was something in that paper that had set her thinking. Experience has taught us to be on our guard when she does that, and we were just preparing to take a short walk for our health, when she looked up with a puzzled expression on her classic countenance and remarked, 'I don't understand this quite; do you?' We confessed at once that we did not, and clinched it with the statement that if she could not understand it it must be incomprehensible. We thought that ought to fetch her, but it didn't. She passed the paper over to us, with the command to read it, and this is what we read:

'The enclosed slips should be planted in May, also the ground. They should be set in a well made bed, the soil being worked until perfectly loose. The slips will sprout in two weeks, when a wooden block should be inserted in the calyx of the flower, the blocks being changed and a larger one inserted daily, until the slips become the right size for your pillows. When the pillows slip into them easily, they may be pulled and the bed spaded for a new crop. The variegated seeds are said to produce if planted in the bed an elegant crop of bed comforters. By sowing in patches, the crop of course will show the artlessness of the patchwork, and as they grow in patterns as they are planted, this permits an infinite variety of design. By putting a few quires of paper between the rows, the bed will be provided with sheets, which may also be used for shams. Some experts bury a piece of hose in the bed and by coupling this onto the hydrant the bed can be provided with springs. A cheaper and perhaps more satisfactory way is just to make the bed in the spring and be done with it. A few castor beans planted at the corners of the bed will provide cheap castors and permit the bed being taken in when it rains, without disturbing the plants. The department requests that you report the results of your experiment.'

We confessed our inability to throw any light on the subject, and, for a wonder, our better half did not insist on trying the experiment. That's what we object to about this seed business. Why should the tolling maces be taxed to furnish vegetable bacteria to burrow in the earth's epidermis? Why should the unwary husbandman be made to bow his back by the enthusiastic husbandwoman in a futile attempt to raise blue roses from mustard seed that cost the government \$9 an ounce, Troy. Why should he be compelled to delve in the earth in a vain attempt to grow figs from dandelion down, and smile and smile, as though he liked it, and yet be a villain? Why should he be compelled to undertake to grow prize pumpkins on a city lot that cost him \$100 a front foot, and blow himself for \$7.75 for garden tools to do it with, when he can buy all the 'punks' he wants in a year for a quarter of a dollar? We tried a whole package of these seeds once. We worked like a Senagambian, helot beneath the lash of his Spartan master, for one whole summer and produced the finest crop of jimson ever raised in the state. We also produced nine other varieties of useless vegetation unknown to these parts that stamped all the botanical sa-

vants. These were also accompanied by an abundant crop of mixed profanity new to this region but indigenous to Nevada. Down with the seed scheme! If our congressmen cannot be re-elected without the aid of a dude agricultural monstrosity in Washington, D. C., let them stay un-elected. An agricultural department that gets up a scheme of subsiding for those who plow the raging canal, is not calculated to superintend the selection of seeds for the uninformed. And the suggestions sent out by it, that by planting almanacs a good crop of dates could be raised places it beneath contempt.

A Pleasant Afternoon.

Monday afternoon the oldest members of the Methodist church in this city spent a very pleasant afternoon with their pastor and his wife, Rev. and Mrs. Wood, at their home on the bluff. The afternoon was their's to spend as best suited their pleasure, and at 3 o'clock they had a short prayer meeting, after which they spent some time in talking over their religious experiences, some of which were as follows:

Rev. A. M. Walker, who is aged 76, was converted at the age of 12, and has been a member of the church sixty-five years. Mrs. Walker, aged 77, converted when 12 years old, has been a church member sixty-six years. Mrs. W. Magee, 55 years old, converted at 20, when she united with the church. Mrs. J. Gorham, who is now 66, was converted when 6 years of age, being a member of the church sixty years. Mrs. Eliza McFarland, 81 years old, converted when 33, has been a church member since that time, sixty-eight years. Mrs. I. N. Sargent, aged 79, converted in her 18th year, has been a member sixty-six years. Mrs. Angel, 65 years, converted when 15, has been a member of the church fifty years. The average age of those present is 75 years; that of their conversion 13, and the total number of years' service given to the church 440 years.

Then followed a light lunch served by Mrs. Wood, which was as much enjoyed as it could have been by those who are younger and much more vigorous, and the conversation which followed proved that though most of them had measured up to the full three score and ten years allotted, they were still light hearted and enjoying life, the more so in the hope of a glorious immortality beyond, when the last of such earthly pleasures are o'er and they join in the pleasures which never end.

Remarkable Mishap to Mrs. Patton.

Mrs. Frank Patton, formerly of Goldendale, is at St. Vincent's hospital recovering from the effects of a most remarkable accident, which necessitated the performance of a serious operation. The Oregonian says that some three weeks since Mrs. Patton accidentally broke in two pieces the rubber plate of a set of artificial teeth she was wearing. Not long after, and before she had had time to have the plate repaired, she had occasion to make a call, and undertook to wear the broken plate. After adjusting the pieces and placing them in position she was constrained to yawn, at the same time involuntarily placing her hand over her mouth. Unfortunately, she pressed her fingers against her teeth, detaching one-half of the broken plate, and, as her mouth was wide open and her head thrown back, the half of the plate and teeth attached went down her throat.

Mrs. Patton made a desperate effort to catch it or eject it, but it had slipped out of her reach or control and passed into the stomach. In a day or two the plate began to trouble her, causing her great pain and suffering. She was unable to eat and her sufferings increased, until it was seen that some heroic measures must be taken if her life was to be saved. It was finally decided to take her to St. Vincent's hospital, where a consultation of physicians was held, and it was concluded that the best thing to be done was to open the stomach and remove the teeth. The operation was successfully performed just one week since; but, to the astonishment of all concerned, no trace of the plate or teeth could be found, after a most thorough examination. What became of them is a mystery. Some think that the plate was not swallowed, but this seems improbable. Otherwise, how are the pain and suffering which followed to be accounted for? Imagination goes a long way sometimes, but it is hardly sufficient to keep a person in pain and suffering for a week or two, especially after the fact of the original mishap is proof positive. Some claim that the rubber plate was digested or broken up in the stomach; but this theory is as improbable as the other. The most satisfactory feature of the case is that Mrs. Patton has been rapidly improving ever since the operation was performed, and will soon be out.

Champions.

The following base-ball team was organized last Monday to play for the championship of Eastern Oregon. They will practice from now on: Jas. W. Fisher, s. s.; J. Maloney, p.; Geo. Moabus, 1st b.; Ed Jenkins, c. f.; A. Ferguson, c.; G. Dufur, 2d b.; R. Fisher, 3d b.; C. Van Duyn, r. f.; W. W. Brown, l. f.

Rev. Harris of Cove, Or., will arrive from Portland tomorrow, and, we understand, will conduct services at the Episcopalian church tomorrow evening.

I WANT YOU TO UNDERSTAND THAT I'LL HAVE NOTHING BUT THE GENUINE BLACKWELL'S DURHAM! Advertisement for Blackwell's Durham tobacco featuring an illustration of a man and a woman.

Speculators.

Objection is made, or has been made, to pugilism because it engenders gambling. We do not believe this. The people who attend prize-fights are generally of a speculative turn, and are gamblers long before they ever see a prize-fight. The same objection might be made to agricultural fairs, and for that matter to our elections. Millions change hands at every election, and will perhaps always continue to do so, yet we cannot abolish elections on that account. The truth is, if the gambling spirit is in a fellow, he will find something to get his money put to the hazard and die of a wager on, in some manner. During the war the soldiers in camp, to vary the monotony, it is said, used to amuse themselves by getting up a series of races. The race track consisted of a tin plate, with a spot in the center about an inch in diameter, marked off with a circle scratched in the tin. The animals entered for the races were those diminutive peets known in common language as 'graybacks.' A wager being made, the owners would bring out their longest-legged and best groomed steeds and drop each his favorite in that charmed circle. The plate having been warmed to a degree rendering it uncomfortable, the diminutive Maud S's and J. I. C.'s would immediately strike out for the elsewhere, and the one getting off the plate first won the money. He was generally put back inside the gray shirt for future use.

Tump Winston, who lived in Carson City and conducted a gambling saloon, used to say that he would 'gamble the sun wouldn't come up if he could get odds enough, taking the chances of the end of creation coming;' and it is told of Harry Thorrington, another gambler who died at Carson many years ago, that previous to his death the good old Methodist preacher who conducted the church there, called upon him, and by his kindly ministrations converted him. The good man used to call on Harry daily and talk to him, and the latter seemed to enjoy the visits and profit by them, much to the minister's gratification. One day about a week before Thorrington died, he expressed to his friend his extreme pleasure at his conversion, and his hope of meeting him on 'the other side.' 'But,' said he, 'will I be an angel and have wings when I get over there?' 'Undoubtedly,' said the minister. 'And will I be able to fly with them?' 'Most assuredly,' was the reply. 'Well then, parson,' said Harry, 'I'll be there a long time ahead of you, and be in practice by the time you come; but I've got a hundred yet, more than it will take for my funeral, and I'll bet you two to one that when you come in I can outfly you.'

The spirit of gambling is innate, and while civilization may suppress it, cannot eliminate it. All savages are inveterate gamblers. We have seen an Indian bet away at cards his horse, his money, his gun, and finally his clothes, until he was as naked as when he came into the world, and the only regret the wretch seemed to have was that he could not remove his hide and wazer that. The nickel-in-the-slot machines, the grab-bags, raffles, and the thousand dif-

erent schemes of the kind, all show, and show conclusively, how strong the gambling spirit is. The toddling boy commences playing marbles for keeps, and finds no amusement in a game for 'fun.' The card, billiard and other games of the saloons add the spice of gambling, by making the stakes the price of the game. Nor does it stop there. At the clubs, even the ladies follow this rule, and it may be found generally in some shape even in the church societies. Gambling is a vicious habit, it is true, just as prize fighting is a low and degrading one; but what are you going to do about it? The great majority of the people will gamble in some form, and nine out of ten, no matter how much they may deny it, take a deep interest in the result of such a prize fight as that of Fitzsimmons and Corbett. Gambling, prize fighting and all that sort of thing will be stopped when the devil is chained up; but as his Satanic highness seems to be enjoying the freedom of the world most heartily extended, that day is in the very remote future.

A series of hitherto unpublished letters written by General Sherman to a young girl who applied to him anonymously for information regarding an army officer of whom she had once been the correspondent, is the most novel feature of this number of McClure's. There is a touch of humor and a touch of romance in the story the letters unfold, and one is moved both to sigh and to laugh at the posture to which the general's good nature finally brings him.

The opening of spring millinery by Mrs. C. L. Phillips was well attended and the stock displayed contained many beautiful and artistic creations in both hats and bonnets. The spacious room was crowded all afternoon and evening, but a poor chump of a reporter knows nothing about 'loves' and 'dreams' and all that sort of thing, except what he heard the ladies say, and he won't repeat that.

We thought there was a pretty stiff breeze here yesterday, but it was only the tail end of the storm from the other side of the mountains. At Oregon City the wind swept down on the suspension bridge and moved it on its piers some eighteen inches. At Portland much damage was done to electric and telephone wires, and much annoyance was caused by their crossing and breaking. From all reports it was one of the heaviest wind storms experienced in Western Oregon in years.

BORN. At The Dalles, March 24th, to the wife of Chas. R. Meins, a daughter.

CATARRH LOCAL DISEASE advertisement for Ely's Cream Balm, featuring an illustration of a person's face.

The Price on Farm Wagons Has Dropped! Advertisement for Mays & Crowe, The Dalles, Or., featuring an illustration of a farm wagon.