THE DALLES WEEKLY CHRONICLE, SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1897.

The Weekly Chronicle. STATE OFFICIALS. upt. of Public Instructi Phillip Metschan G. M. Irwin C. M. Idleman (G. W. McBride J. H. Mitchell Sepators W. R. Ellis W. H. Leeds State Printer COUNTY OFFICIALS. County Judge.

A GOLDEN STOREHOUSE.

Within the next five years gold mining will assume an importance in the Northwest never before accorded that most exciting of pursuits. The beginning of this new era is already here. The immense district north of Spokane is attracting world-wide attention. The North Fork of the Cour d'Alenc is again coming to the front with mines of fabulous richness, leading one to hope that the vast storehouse from which the placers of last been discovered.

Mining has always been looked upon as a speculative pursuit, and such, under the old methods, it has been. Science has changed all this. Refractory ores, the bane of the oldfor the secret of extracting the precious minerals from them has been discovered. Iron pyrites, alone. were enough to make the old miner toss the ore aside, no matter how rich it might prove to be under the blow pipe, because the pulp assay would show nothing. This has been changed, and Le Roi and other of the great mines along the border, are all refractory ores, being composed of iron and copper sulphurets. There are wild-cat schemes yet. as there will always be, but the conservative business man can now find opportunity to invest in mines purchased by men who know their values, worked on cold weather. While it is undoubtscientific principles, and economically edly true that some damage has been managed.

Mining fell into disrepute on the Nevada mining ring assisted him in proved that the trees are dead. accomplishing that dental labor.

produced to begin to meet the de mand Hood River ought to get \$75,000 for her berry crop this year, and with average conditions of weather, we believe she will. THE HOUSE VS. THE SENATE.

The lower house of congress has done well in cutting short debate on the tariff question. No one cares to hear it, and nothing can be gained by discussing it. That straw has been threshed so many times and so

thoroughly that there is no longer even chaff in it. What the people want is action, sharp, decisive and speedy. If the senate could quite its bowing and scraping, hke a lot of old rams, and get down to business as the house has, it would be appreciated, but this it is not expected to do. The old fossils will perpendicularize themselves, steady their senile forms on their tottering limbs and talk, and talk and talk. It is passing strange that among these venerable Prichard creek were enriched, has at relics the tongue and the bellows never grow old.

Already Allen of Nebraska bas delivered a tariff speech, and this is only the first flurry, forerunner of the coming cyclone. When the bill gets in the senate, then the breeze will time miner, are now eagerly sought, commence and the be-whiskered phonographs will repeat their dreary platitudes until the speculators have had a chance to import about every- story of her life and adventures, says thing that the tariff is raised upon in the Walla Walla Statesman. A few quantities sufficient to last for a year or two. Then they will act, but not McDonald, for medical treatment. She find it. We intend to make a new rate before.

> will be no senate, or at least a senate elected by the people, unless some change comes over the spirit of that antique old remnant of by-gone bylaws.

There have been fears expressed that the orchard trees were seriously full confession of her numerous misdamaged last fall by the extreme done, a close examination fails to

show that it is of any great extent. coast more through the management However, this cannot be definitely of the Comstock properties and other settled until the trees have been Nevada mines. Then and there con- given a chance to bud, and until ditions were different, objects differ- that time the careful orchardist will ent. That was the day of wild-cat; think twice, at least, before cutting the day when the English investor down, or even back, his trees. It is had not yet cut his eye teeth. The time enough to do that when it is

It is said there are more than 80,

Chicago market is open to these ber. judge would weigh almost half an ries, it will be seen that it will take a ounce. It is to be hoped that the much larger supply than has yet been Oregonian, having received the full the coming of the millennium as follows: dose, will not fail to profit by it.

> New York City has at last com-Grant so long overdue, and is to cel- five or ten years off. ebrate the event in the near future.

the great chieftan being buried there, -to herself.

shoulder in refusing to release Ra- will. demand of this government: Uncle the youngsters.

Judge De Haven returned vesterday to San Francisco from Washington, where he had been to secure his appointment to the cabinet. He got no consolation, the president neither promising nor refusing him the appointment.

A YOUNG WOMAN'S TALE. Dressed in Male Attire, She Helped Roh

Sheep Camps.

Miss Christiana Lecaff, who recently came to the city, relates a wonderful weeks ago Miss L-caff came to Walla J. M. Patterson, sends your rate book Walla under the name of Mrs. Anna and requests ours in return. Enclosed had been working for several months book soon, as we have made considera-The time is approaching when there past, so she states, for a Mr. E. V. ble chapges since this one was printed. Pence, near Waitsburg, until her failing We see no rate in your rate book for health compelled her to come to this city. She attended the Salvation Army meetings, which resulted in her conversion a week ago Saturday evening. Since that time she has been burdened with the conviction that, to be entirely by water or steam power and keep two free from sin, she would have to make a deeds. Miss Lecaff made this confession to the army officers, and related her ex- Patterson's account you have certainly a periences to a Statesman reporter, nicely paying plant. which is better told in her own way:

> I was not quite 15 years of age when ran away from home with a Mr. Mc-Donald. My home was in Cariton, Mont., in the Bitter Root valley. I left home with McDonald because I expected to find life easier. My father made me work out on his farm, and did not give me the advanteges of schooling that a girl of my age should have had. My stepmother, too, abused me, and when McDonald, one of my father's hired men, suggested that we run away. I naturally supposed he meant for us to get married, and I. agreed to go with him. This was in 1892: We went away, but were never married, and for the first

donned male attire, and we made our

old man in the mountains.

carried out the plans, but did not get

much for our trouble. A watch, that McDonald afterward sold for \$30, a fine

overcoat worth \$50, a saddle, a fine re-volver and several dollars was all we

gest haul we ever made, and the revol-ver was given to me by McDonald. We burglarized two houses in Missoula,

Mont., and were arrested on suspicion for one of the burglaries, but escaped

I gave birth to my oldest child in the

poorhouse at Helena in 1893, and there

we had near Helens for his pay. The

the train at a small station near where

the horses were, we took them with us.

Our robberies were confined to Montana.

and since coming to Washington we

the spring of 1895 McDonald and I came

came converted, but I don't think it was

A Pleasant Surprise

Yesterday afternoon about a dozen

members of the Women's Relief Corps

genuine. About 5 o'clock the table was

spread and the well filled baskets were

McDonald and I were arrested.

conviction

wandered

Mc

year after leaving home

Wonderful Things That Are Near. The Philadelphia Press foreshadows NEW WAREHOUSE

Flying is solved. The principle known. A mechanical expecient is all that is now needed to make it successful. pleted the monument to General Practical flight is today not more than A glow worm makes light with about

New York insisted on the body of one three-hundredth part of the force used in ordinary artificial light. When men know how to make light as cheap, where fitting honors could be paid it, streets and homes will be as light as day and finally erected a monument on for a mere fraction of what light now money collected from the people of costs. This is near. Vacuum illuminaother states. New York is generous tion without incandescence is already in full operation, and in a year or two should cut down the price of light to at least a sixth of its current cost, and in The Peruvian government has five or ten years light may be, like placed a good sized chip on its water, turned on in every house at

mey, an American sailor, upon the Compressed air has long been known to be the best way, theoretically, to store force for use in transportation. Samuel may yet be compelled to There is no waste and no deterioration. spank a South American republic or The need is a cheap and efficient motor two before his position in the Ameri- to apply compressed air to city transcan household is fully understood by portation. If this can be done, first the trolley poles and wires will come down, next the borseless, compressed air motor carriage will do all the work of city delivery.

When these come the only use for gas will be for cooking-if this is not done by electricity. Factories, also, before many years, will be ran by transmitted electric power. This has begun to be done and in five or ten years will be completed, and the factory fire and boiler will be a thing of the past. A city will be a pretty nice place to live in when the first twenty years of the

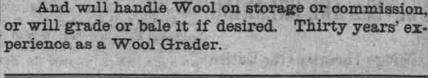
twentieth century are passed. Stzed Up With Others.

SALEM, Or., Feb. 9, 1897. Mr. I. J. Norman, The Dalles, Or .: DEAR SIR :- Our mutual friend, Mr. private bath tubs. What do you charge for them? Also how many fire hydrants have you? Our income is about twice yours, although our expenses are quite heavy. We have to pump all our water engineers besides a superintendent, collector and book-keeper. Our expenses run about \$6000 per year. From Mr.

Respectfully Yours, SALEM WATER COMPANY, Per J. M. WALLACE, Pres.

FIRST RIDE ON THE ELEVATED.

It Impresses Strangers Now as It Did New Yorkers Twenty Years Ago. Every day there are among the pasengers on the elevated roads consider able numbers of persons who are riding there for the first time-visitors from out of town. To the stranger unaccustomed to such structures, says the New York Herald, the elevated road must be one of the sights and sensa-



S. WILKINSON.

(Late Grader at Wasco Warehouse)

Has leased the WINGATE BUILDING

ON SECOND STREET,

FASHION IN INSTRUMENTS. Beautiful Irish Harps to Be the Vogue

There is a fashion in musical instruments so far as the English young woman is concerned which compels changes as sudden and sweeping as those which take place in regard to the same young women's bonnets and hats. Of courses all of them who have pretensions to being considered what is vaguely termed 'musical" reckon among their accomplishments the ability to play the piano, and they do not disdain to devote the surplus of their musical ability to instruments of a more portable kind. For a time it was the banjo, then the mandolin, then, taking a flight upward, the violin itself was degraded into the position of a "fashionable" instrument, dividing its claims with the violoncello. We are said to be now on the eve of another change. According to Music, the instrument which is to be in vogue this winter is the Irish harp, which many young women belonging to the very smartest society are said to be already industriously practicing. It is

not the large and rather unwieldy thing we are wont to see in the street orchestras, but a beautifully finished and decorated little instrument, some 30 inches in height, and about the weight of a banjo. It is, in fact, the article which the minstrel boy slung behind him when, with his father's sword girded on, he set forth on that bellicose expedition of which the ballads tell us. The tone of the Irish harp is said to be particularly sweet, though a little thin

BESSIE'S GREAT SACRIFICE. She Felt Sorry for a Baby Who Had No

Doll. The stockings had been hung up and the little ones gathered around the hearth to hear mamma tell the story of the Babe of Bethlehem, says the New York World. Their small faces expressed profound sympathy when they heard how the Son of God was born in a stable, how He lay on a bed of straw, how He shivered in the cool December night and how His life was in danger from the wicked Herod. Little Bessie seemed to be particularly impressed. She said nothing, but one could see that she was thinking hard. When, half an hour later, mamma

came to Bessie's bed to kiss her good night, she found the child pressing her doll to her bosom and gazing at it with unutterable affection. As she stooped over the bed Bessie looked up and asked, earnestly: "Mamma, ain't God's baby got any dolly?"

"No," replied the mother, smiling. Bessie looked at her doll again and hugged it. Then conflicting emotions showed themselves on the little face. After a long silence the child raised her eyes, which had such an expression as those of the martyrs must have worn at the stake, and said, firmly: "Take it to Him, mamma."

THE SULTAN A BAD DEBTOR.

(2)

How He Made an American Lumber Firm Wait for Its Pay. A certain lumber firm of this city

more than two years ago shipped to the sultan of Turkey several thousand dollars' worth of its most valuable good. The order included mahogany and ebony logs of unusual size and of the fines, coloring and general quality that could be obtained. The payment, or rather the promise to pay, was in the shape of a draft on the sultan, the money to be forthcoming upon the arrival of the logs at Constantinople. Naturally the American firm regarded the imporial treasury of Turkey as good for the price of a shipmen; of lumber.

In due time the mahogany and the coony reached the Golden Horn and the Mediterranean Steamship company sent in to the shippers a gentle reminder (that the settlement of freight charges was in order. But meanwhile nothing had been heard from the sultan or his agents and the New York lumber dealers did not fancy being held responsible for charges upon goods which were not yet paid for. Cable dispatches and letters were sent to the porte, but the "Sick Man of Eutope" was apparently too busy attending to his Armenian subjects to be able to look after such trifles as settling with American creditors. No satisfac tory response of any sort could be obtained.

Then the lumber firm made application to Mavroyeni Bey, at that time the Turkish minister at Washington. He promised to see that his sovereign paid the bill without further delay. and the hopes of the dealers were again raised. But not even Mavroyeni Bey was able to open the sultan's purse strings. The Armenian question still absorbed his attention. Mavroyeni Bey was recalled without having accomplished this bit of work. The firm had a lawyer working on the case, but had for months practically abandoned all idea of getting the money.

On the last day of October, things took a most unexpected and joyful turn. Influenced afar off, it may be, by the prevailing American sentiment in favor of paying one's debts honestly, about noon on that day word was sent to the firm that the druft had been paid. Since then the actual money has been received.

The moral of the transaction would seem to be that, if you have business dealings with Abdul Hamid II., you must be content to wait awhile for ng a sle r money,

Anything was good enough to beat an Englishman with, and many a hole in the ground down in that section shows that the victims, as well as the mining sharks, were numerous. They bought anything at any price. Now science has come to their aid; mines are no longer bought, they are bond ed, and prospected before any considerable sum of money is paid over. The business has become legitimate, and with its vast possibilities for wealth, and quickly-acquired wealth at that, it is attracting more and more attention every year. It is no longer gambling; no longer a passing over of vast sums to strangers to do what they pleased with and report only to each other.

We predict for the Northwest a but in Oregon, Washington and Idaho, is the great golden storehouse

The prospects for an immense strawberry crop at Hood River, Mosier and The Dalles were never though it has been increased here. There the area has been increased fully one-half, and this year it is quite probable that three, and perhaps four, carloads a day will be shipped. We have heard fears expressed that the market will be overstocked. We do not believe it. We

heard the same thing when the shipments from Hood River reached ered his message, and as there was Chandler trom our midst, and wished 2500 crates a year; yet last year that no legislature to deliver it to, and them all the good things in their new much was shipped in five days and this condition was largely due to the home at Wamic, that can come to us the demand was not met. Omaha, able efforts of the Oregonian, he very mortals on this beautiful earth. "May St. Paul, Kansas City and Denver appropriately delivered it to the Ore- heartfelt wish of every member of J. W. cap almost take up the entire crop, gonian instead. It filled twelve col- Nesmith Women's Relief Corps. and when it is considered that the umns in that paper, and we should

000 applications for appointments to from place to place in Montana. I federal offices on file in the depart-ments. If half that number are there camps. Once McDonald planned to rob the president is not reclining on a bed of roses. We hope, though, that the president may see his way clear to act speedily on the appointment of Max Pracht. We think Alaska yearns for him with an ex-ceeding great yearn, and the people of Oregon would like to see the sight when Max's mouth and the Yukon's two, get in perigee.

Another cyclone is reported down in Oklahoma, Territory, which wiped out the town of Chandler and killed a hundred or more persons. While giving him a bill of sale of some horses we are finding fault with a sprinkle

lawyer succeeded in securing our ac-quittal, and then advised us to leave on the first train. We left, and, getting off or two of snow and a few binstering mining boom that is going to be un March days, it might be well to take precedented, and that is going to a calm view of our climate as comshow to the world that not in Africa, pared with that of the Eastern states. We look out of the windows and have done nothing wrong outside of liv-ing together without being married. In growl, while they flee for their cy-

of the world. THE OPULENT STRAWBERRY. them, die. Oregon is all right, and her climate the best in the world. the world. the spring of 1655 at bound and the treated to be treated. We attended the Adventist campmet-ing the in session here, and both be-

It is said that the authorities are genuine. My youngest child was born here about 16 months ago, and is now in care of a Mrs. Gantenbein, of this city. hetter, although the season may be a of photographing in colors will make I have three children living. trifle late. The increase in acreage possible the successful counterfeiting is most noticable at Hood River, of paper money, This may be a source of alarm to some people, but the country editors are not apt to paid their loving respects to Mrs. get unnecessarily excited over it. Chandler, by spending the afternoon at The photograph of a greenback would her home. She was not expecting combe an acceptable thing now. Not pany, which proved hor surprise was necessarily for publication, but as a matter of good faith, and for a sou- speedily cleared of their contents, which venir.

proved delectable. An hour was spent Governor Lord has at last deliv- in converse, all expressing their disap-

ONE OF THE DOZEN.

platform of an elevated station, waiting for a train, stood a little party of people from out of town, whose bags and traps indicated that they had come from a distance. A train approached rapidly. "Now," said a lady in the party to

the boy whom she held by the hand, "you are going to ride on the elevated railroad.

At the same time it was clear that the lady was herself much interested. as indeed she might well be, for it is certainly a striking experience, the first ride through the varying scenes of a great city upon an elevated track, with the endless traffic of the streets weaving in and out below, looking down upon the heads of the throngs upon the sidewalks and in upon the varied occupations or upon the home life of workers and dwellers on floors above the level of the streets. It may be remembered that all these things seemed very interesting to the people in the city when the roads were opened.

An Appropriate Motto.

Upon the Temple clock in London is a singular inscription, the origin of which is said so have been a lucky acsident. About two hundred years ago a master workman was employed to repair and put a new face upon the plock. When his work was nearly done he asked the benchers for an appropriate motto to carve upon the They promised to think of one. Week after week he came for their decision, but was put off. One day he found them at dinner in commons. "What motto shall I put on the clock, your lordship?" he asked of a learned judge. "Oh, go about your business!" his honor cried, angrily. "And very suitable for a lazy, dawdling gang!" the clockmaker is said to have muttered as he netreated. It is certain that he carved: "Go about your business" on the base.

- "Bad state-very bad. Eels got after him. He was all covered with eels.' "O, my dear John covered with cels! How many were there?
- 'Over two hundred eels hung to him.

"Two hundred eels on John?" gasped the bereaved woman.

"Yes, two hundred." "Two hundred! O, dear-well, set

him again!"

Steamer for Sale. We will sell the steamer "Wauns," thirty-five feet long, eight foot beam, built in 1893. All in good order. For full particulars apply to Osgoox Luxers Co OREGON LUMBER Co.,

meh2-1md Viento, Or.

Closing her eyes tight Bessie laid the doll in her mother's hands and buried her face in the pillow to try to forget the great sacrifice she had made.

MUSTACHES IN FAVOR.

But a Few Decades Ago They Were Unpopular. "In the 60 years I have lived in New

York," said an octogenarian to a reporter of the New York Mail and Express, "I have never seen such variation in the styles of wearing the mustache. Why, it seems that everybody trains and crops them as an advertis ment for their various professions. The broker, the banker, the sport, the busi ness man, etc., seem to adopt styles o

their own. "Talking of mustaches reminds of the time when Consul Glidon came to New York from Egypt in 1837 wearing a big black, drooping mustache. He was looked upon as a curiosity, and it was some years later before the mustache was generally adopted. When I was a boy the mustache was looked upon as vulgar and monstrous and unbecoming a gentleman

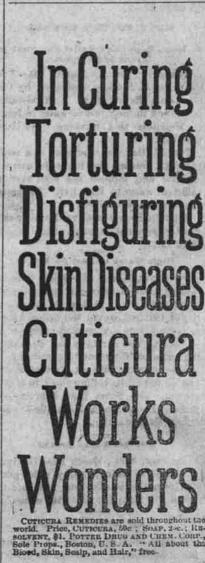
"I have often heard my father talk about the introduction of the first mustache in New York. A gentleman returned from Europe, so the story goes. in 1816. A scrubby-looking mustache adorned his upper lip. The citizens were stricken dumb. He was ridiculed, criticised and spurned, and was finally compelled to shave it off in despair."

Well Meant.

American wheelmen traveling alone in Europe have many queer experiences. A young man who was bieveling in southern France was pushing his wheel up a steep hill when he overtook a peasant with a donkey cart who was rapidly becoming stalled, though the little donkey was doing his best. The benevolent wheelman, putting his left hand against the back of the cart and guiding his wheel with the other, pushed so hard that the donkey taking fresh courage, pulled his load up to the top successfully. The summit reached, the peasant burst into thanks to his benefactor. "It was very good of you, monsieur," he said; "I should never in the world have got up the hill with only one

donkey!"

but one who will come around at last if you give him plenty of time .- N. Y. Tribune.



For Sale or Trade.

A desirable ranch of 160 acres, within tour miles of Dalles City, with one span mares, harness, wagons, plows and other property. Fine fruit land and abundance of water. Will trade for Dalles City property. Inquire of

A. S. MAC ALLISTER. Real Estate and Insurance Agent. CHEONICLE office, The Dalles, Or.