

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday & Daily.

The river is at the 27-foot mark today, and is about at a stand.

The sprinkling cart is doing excellent work, making the breezy day, at least, bearable.

The 3-year-old daughter of O. W. Cook of 3-Mile, while playing in the school-yard, near their home, fell and broke her arm.

That's so? Price gets customers; but its quality that keeps them. A. M. Williams & Co. say they never lose a customer who once wears their clothing. Its on record.

Mr. Sherar is at work on the new road from Bakeoven to Antelope, and is making the finest road in the county. When completed it will serve to direct travel towards The Dalles, rather than to points on the railroad farther east.

Don't worry about your "P's and Q's"—price and quality—when trading with A. M. Williams & Co.; they have saved you that trouble. When you see their latest display of clothing and see the price-tickets, you feel safe.

The man White is being taken care of here. A small house has been put up in the jail yard, where he can be taken care of, and where he will not interfere with the pleasures and social home comforts of the balance of the county's guests.

Indian Commissioner Barge has returned to North Yakima from Montana, and will be joined this week by Commissioner Hoyt, when negotiations with the Yakima Indians will be resumed. Commissioner Goodwin has gone East on a leave of absence.

Mr. Frank Davenport is up from Hood River. The work of building the big flume is progressing very fast, and it is expected it will be completed by the middle of May. The flume is five by three feet, and will supply a large territory with water for irrigating purposes.

Miss Rosine Edwards, who has been attending the Oakland, Cal., theological seminary, has received a call from the Hillard, Wash., Congregational church, to act as pastor. Rev. Jonathan Edwards, her father, has accepted a call from the Pilgrim Congregational church in the same town.

L. L. Mitchell left Walla Walla last Sunday in charge of 1300 stock hogs, which are being shipped to Nebraska over the O. R. & N. and Union Pacific lines. These hogs were bought for 3 cents a pound by H. Winslow, of Nebraska, who bought 30,000 bushels of corn at from 10 to 11 cents a bushel before he came West to buy hogs.

Mr. L. L. Hill and son left this morning for Canyon City, where they will do some assessment work on a quartz claim owned by Mr. Hill. They will then go to Robinsonville to do development work on the "Mammoth Comstock," a very promising ledge in which several Dalles people are interested, and which is liable to give very speedy returns, the mine lying in good shape for working, and a small mill being conveniently near.

An excursion party, consisting of a dozen or more persons, came up from Portland last night on the steamer Regulator. Among them were Mrs. Comstock, a former resident of this city, and Mr. E. S. Edwards, inspector of hulls, of Portland. The party were delighted with the trip, and well they might be, for the day was perfect, and a perfect day on the Columbia is enough to make the fairies go into raptures about the weather.

The man White, who was sent here from Walla Walla a day or so ago, is a pitiable object. His face, hands and feet are now bleeding, skinless, horrible. Today he had a fit and fell down the back steps at the court house, bruising himself up badly. Looking at the poor fellow, we could not but think that it is a mistaken trait in civilized humanity, that does not allow the ending of such misery as his. He has but a short time, at the most, every hour of which must be one of torture, and this without one hope of relief. Would it not be better, in such cases, if painless death, the greatest boon possible, could be given.

On account of the changing in the time card on the O. R. & N. between the advertising of Professor Kelchner's exhibit of the Tabernacle of Israel and the time for exhibiting the same, it was impossible for him to get here at noon, and so the afternoon exhibit could not take place. Last night there was quite a crowd out, and all were highly pleased with the unique exhibit. Owing to the many slips that have occurred in the

matter of getting the exhibit here, it has been determined to extend the time in which it may be seen until this evening. At the same time the price of admission will be practically nothing, as a silver offering, only, will be taken in.

Thursday's Daily. The Grand Court of the Oregon Foresters will meet here May 11th and 12th. The local lodge here is arranging for their entertainment.

Go and see Edison's animatograph to-night in Vogt's old store building on Washington street. The most wonderful invention of the 19th century. Admission, 10 cents.

The river stood at 27 yesterday evening, but took a start again during the night. It was at 28.2 this morning and reports from up the river indicate at least two feet more of a rise here.

Mr. J. F. Moore won the log-cabin quilt in the guessing contest at the St. Paul's Guild. He had four guesses as to the number of pieces in the quilt, and guessed 1912, coming within three of the correct number, there being 1909.

Send your orders for barbed wire to Mays & Crowe, The Dalles. They are making red hot prices, when cash accompanies the order. Two-point painted Gidden at \$2.35 per 100 pounds, and painted Baker, the genuine article, for \$2.45.

Judge Bennett went to Portland this morning to perfect the appeal in the case of Walker against McNeil, receiver of the O. R. & N. This is the case where a verdict of 40,000 was given in favor of Walker, and the briefs in the appeal have just been completed.

The man White from Walla Walla, who is being cared for at the county jail, is in very bad shape, and will hardly live the week out. It is a disgrace to Walla that it did not have humanity enough to care for the poor devil the few days yet vouchsafed him on earth.

The mother's meeting will be held at the M. E. church Friday at 3 p. m. Mrs. Mattie Barnett will present a paper on "The Relation of Mothers to the Public Schools." Mrs. Reynolds will read a very interesting article on "Mrs. Kyle's Life Work." Everybody invited.

Pease & Mays have a large number of handsome polished oak center tables, which they will give away to their retail customers. Tickets will be issued, and the amount of each purchase punched thereon. The tables will be given away when purchases have been made of \$15, \$25, \$35 and \$50. This rule does not apply to grocery purchases. The tables are in four styles.

While Griff Jones, Charles Deeter and Ray Weston were rounding up a band of young horses on lower Crab creek, in Washington, they undertook to swim the horses, below Rocky ford, across the stream. While crossing, the horses became entangled and unruly, and Jones and Weston were thrown into the water and drowned, while Deeter managed to reach the shore.

Geary, the 4-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. David Griffiths, of West Roseburg, was drowned yesterday in the Umpqua river, near the bridge. The child was playing with another small boy on the bank, and waded in after a duck, where he soon got beyond his depth. The other child immediately gave the alarm, but it was probably an hour before the body was recovered.

T. H. Buford ought to be reasonably satisfied with himself today. Last night he lost a pocketbook containing a check for \$60, quite a number of notes and evidences of indebtedness and \$15 in money. He reported his loss this morning to the sheriff, and at about the same time Al Everding brought the pocketbook to this office. It had been found by a Chinaman working for Mr. Everding.

Justice Filloon has been trying a small case this morning, it being that of L. S. Davis against Pope and H. H. Riddell, the suit being brought to recover fees due Mr. Davis while he was justice of the peace. Mr. Riddell had brought the suit for Mr. Pope, and as the latter did not pay, Davis brought suit against both. The facts in the case were not denied, the only question being as to whether Mr. Riddell could or should be held responsible for the fees. The court took the matter under advisement.

This morning there was quite a lively runaway on Second street, it starting near the Snipes-Kinlerly drugstore, and terminating at the corner of Court and Second. The team was that used to distribute the maternal milk for the Simonsen dairy. In some manner one of the horses got a bridle off and then the fun started. There was a generous and impartial distribution of milk, made much more speedily than usual. The horses managed to go on opposite sides of a telephone pole. The damage was slight and the horses were not injured.

By invitation of the Good Intent Society of the Methodist church, the members of the Ladies' Aid Society of the Congregational church spent yesterday afternoon with them at the home of Mrs. S. French, when a most delightful time was passed. About forty-four ladies were present, who being united in such commendable work as that in which these societies are engaged, were more than congenial. By way of entertainment a list of questions had been prepared, and a guessing contest as to

some of the flowers which grow in "Grandma's garden" took place, and in consequence of her success in guessing, Mrs. J. B. Condon was awarded a beautiful bouquet. During the afternoon Miss Myrtle Michell sang two very pretty solos, and later ice cream and cake were served. When the time for parting came, all agreed in hoping that many union meetings would be held.

Friday's Daily. The latest in bicycle suits at Pease & Mays just opened; \$6 and \$6.50 per suit. Lee Hung, a Chinaman, was arrested yesterday, charged with catching trout in an unlawful manner.

Have you noticed the Flake hominy in Pease & Mays' grocery window? It looks good enough to eat.

The Labor Exchange has procured a fine brick making machine, which they will operate here this summer.

There will be no Sunday school in the Episcopal church Sunday, on account of repairs being made in the building.

The Columbia is coming up slowly, but steadily. At 8 o'clock this morning it stood at 28.9, a rise of about 8 inches in twenty-four hours.

Only one more day in which to get one of those \$6.85 all-wool suits at Pease & Mays'. They go back to the original price on Monday, so improve the opportunity while you may.

Lost—A child's small, silk-flannel shawl. Probably dropped between Court street at Third, and the postoffice and Commercial Club rooms. Finder please leave at this office.

Dalles City offers some choice residence lots for sale cheap and on easy terms. The sale takes place May 15th on the lots, beginning at 2 o'clock p. m., and will continue from time to time until all lots are sold.

The Commercial Club baseball team and the Champions will play another game at the fair ground Sunday afternoon, and from the determination to win that each side expresses, the game ought to be a hotly-contested one.

A whole can of ice cream disappeared from the parsonage Sunday morning. E. Jacobsen, the popular piano and organ man from The Dalles, left town at the same time. Knowing Jacky's capacity for ice cream, it looks rather suggestive.—Wascoco News.

The John Day river was so high that Albin Buckingham could not get over last Monday with the Antelope mail. By Wednesday the river had fallen a little and he was able to cross. All the ranchers on the bottom land were forced out of their homes by the flood, and a great amount of growing grain and stacked hay has been ruined. Charlie Clarno had a stack of hay, containing sixty tons, mostly destroyed. The Parsons ferryboat was carried down the river about a mile, when part of the cable rigging took hold and served as an anchor until the boat was rescued.—Fossil Journal.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufeno Entertained.

The Degree of Honor held a special meeting last night in connection with the A. O. U. W., the occasion being a gathering of the family circle in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Rufeno, who had just returned from Portland, it being their first visit since Miss Jennie Russell had discarded the last name to take that of her husband. A short program was rendered, consisting of music and readings, after which the editor of THE CHRONICLE was called upon to present a pretty trifle, not of much value in itself, but representing whole lots of good will, it being a gift of the lodge. The present was a silver sugar bowl, bearing simply the letter "R." The remarks were in that peculiarly modest and quiet vein for which the CHRONICLE man is noted, and besides eliciting applause that the remarks were over, also brought out a very happy response from each of the young couple. Ice cream and cake followed, and then dancing, which was kept up until nearly midnight.

A Brave Woman.

A letter received yesterday from Granite by a resident of Pendleton gives further details of the killing of Lewis Guthridge last week. The writer states that as Lewis Guthridge was walking along the street in front of his brother Sam's house, he was met by John McMahon, who drew a pistol and fired at him. The ball entered the breast and the man fell dead without uttering a word. Sam Guthrie, who heard the shooting, ran out and grappled with McMahon and was shot twice, one ball striking him in the face and the other in the hip. He succeeded in knocking McMahon down, but would probably have been killed by McMahon had not Mrs. Guthridge ran out and caught the revolver just as he was in the act of firing another shot. Mrs. Guthridge wrenched the revolver from his hand and held him down until help arrived.

Cause A Mystery.

A strange occurrence at Everett is reported, in which death resulted from injuries received by a baseball catcher. Young Charles Brodeck, 14 years old, was playing baseball with other lads of his own age, and was acting as catcher behind the batsman. The latter, in making a strike at the ball, jerked the bat back to add force to the forward movement and in doing so forcibly struck young Brodeck with the point of the bat just below the knee, which must

have struck a sensitive nerve as for a few moments he seemed paralyzed, but after lying on the grass a little while he was able to limp homeward. On arrival there he told his parents of the accident and complained that his right leg and arm seemed numb and paralyzed. A physician was summoned but he could do nothing to relieve the sufferer, and another was called in. His efforts were also futile, so Brodeck chartered a special train and brought four of the best physicians from Seattle, but the efforts of all were fruitless, and in 48 hours the boy was dead.—East Oregonian.

Musical Matters.

Mr. Guy Miller has been corresponding with O. E. Peterson concerning that gentleman again returning to The Dalles, and a day or so ago received the subjoined letter, which speaks for itself:

LA FAYETTE, Ind., April 17, '97.

FRIEND MILLER:

Your letter just received. I am now corresponding with a man (a band man) who is going to start a cigar factory somewhere in the West, and I am engaged to run it for him at a good salary, as he is not a practical man. He expects to employ at least five men from the start. He is a composer and arranger and was saxophone soloist with the Iowa State band, so you may know he must be all right. He expects to employ nothing but musicians. He and his brother are going to start out next week and hunt up a location. I will turn him over to you and you may do what you want to with him. I will also recommend your town to him. His name and address is: E. S. Thomas, Maryville, Mo. The town that secures him will be fortunate, indeed. It makes no difference to me where he locates, I will run the shop anyhow. His brother would take the road—is not a musician. I should like to see you secure this enterprise for The Dalles, but you have to offer some inducements. There are others after him. If your Commercial Club would offer him a small bonus I think you could catch him. The band could also pay him a little during the summer season. He does not expect much salary, for he knows that bands can't pay it these times. If you offer him \$20 per month during the concert season it will be enough, or say \$25. He is said to be a good director, and that would give me a better chance to play my part. I have never met him personally. I will not be here in time to get your reply, but you may address, 1637 Penn street, Kansas City, Mo., and it will reach me. I go to join him in about a week. Now if you ever got a huckle on you in your life, do it now and secure this enterprise. Lay it before the Commercial Club or anybody that has influence. Think of six first-class musicians and a director for The Dalles! Yours truly, O. A. PETERSON.

Edward Shields Tonight.

No better description could be made of Edward Shields' entertainment, to be given at the Vogt opera house tomorrow night, than the following flattering comment from the Ilwaco Journal, one of the leading newspapers of Southwestern Washington:

"In the two illustrated entertainments that Edward Shields gave here last Monday and Tuesday evenings he sustained the excellent reputation he has made everywhere as a public speaker and entertainer, and it is to be regretted that more people did not turn out, for it was given as a benefit to create a library fund for our city schools. Besides the entertainments themselves merited better patronage; but it is Mr. Shields says, there are so many parties running around the country with little 'Jim Crowe' magic lantern outfits humbugging the people, that when a good entertainment comes along they are the loser."

"On Monday evening Mr. Shields gave a history of the Columbia river and its environments, illustrated with about 100 views. The first view shown was that of the Fort Canby life saving crew going out to sea from the mouth of the river. This was followed by a series of pictures of local interest, which elicited much applause. These were followed by views of the different points of interest along up the river to the Dalles, and after giving a description of the great Inland Empire, the lecture closed with a history of the city of Portland."

"Novel and pleasing features of the entertainment were the illustrated songs by Mr. Whiting, and also the illustrated poems by Mrs. Shields. Mr. Whiting possesses a baritone voice of deep volume and great richness, and the audience showed their appreciation of his talent by vigorously recalling him after each song. Mrs. Shields' poems could not be beaten in their line, each verse being appropriately illustrated with fine pictures thrown on the screen. She has a pleasant voice, and was the recipient of much applause. The beauty of Mr. Shields' speaking is his easy and unaffected delivery. He has his subject well under control, and talks without the aid of notes, introducing just enough wit to keep the audience in good humor. As for the stereopticon views they are the finest ever exhibited in Ilwaco. The views shown to illustrate the songs and poems were fine, while the pictures displaying scenes along the Columbia river stood out on the canyas like steel engravings."

His Brother With Him.

Thomas White, the brother of the unfortunate man being cared for by the county, and who has been forwarded from one town to another until he found humanity existing here, arrived on the morning train and is now taking care of his brother. He received a letter from his brother written at Huntington, and immediately started to his assistance. He passed through here night before last, and at Huntington learned his

BLACKWELL'S I WANT BLACKWELL'S DURHAM AND NO OTHER. SEE? You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of Blackwell's Durham. Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

Action Suspended.

Mr. T. A. Hutton this morning received a letter from the attorneys of the Eastern Oregon Land Company which says: "We are just in receipt of a letter from Judge Kelly of Washington, in which he informs us that on the 23d inst. the attorney-general of the interior department wrote him that the petition of the Eastern Oregon Land Co. for the suspension of action in the entries pending proceeding in the supreme court of the United States, was granted."

True to Life.

The animatograph, which is now exhibiting the wonderful pictures in our city, is located at the old Vogt building about across the street from the Chronocle office. Mr. Wilbur, who is in charge of it, is an honest and conscientious exhibitor, understands his business, and succeeds in presenting, not pictures, but the moving, living objects. To appreciate it you will have to see it. The Marshfield Sun speaks of it as published below, and dozens of other papers attest the perfections of the living scenes reproduced:

The animatograph entertainment last week was a scientific treat; it was in fact everything claimed by Mr. Wilbur. The pictures are produced with such rapidity and exactness as to show every movement as realistic as if looking at the real object. It is simply marvelous, and one who has never seen the animatograph will never regret paying the price of admission, as the show is more than value received for your money.

Helen Ida Stapleton Found by Her Rich Aunt at Salem.

Mrs. Annetta Green, the elderly wealthy woman from Alabama, who has been on the coast several weeks in search of her niece, Miss Helen Ida Stapleton, her only blood relation living, has found the missing girl at work in a laundry at Salem. Mrs. Green and Miss Stapleton have left for the South. Mrs. Green proposes to make a will leaving all her wealth to her niece at her death, and to share it with her during her life time.

It is seldom the rich look up their poor relatives, as Mrs. Green has done, going thousands of miles to find them and save them from the burden of poverty.

Mrs. McKinley's Favorite Color.

While President and Mrs. McKinley are on their little outing down the river this week, Mrs. McKinley's bedroom is to be re-papered, re-carpeted and the draperies changed to her favorite color. She is occupying the same room which Mrs. Cleveland used, and the paper and draperies are of the latter's favorite color—red. As is well known, Mrs. McKinley's favorite color is blue. Mrs. McKinley's tastes are quiet, and, while the change will make the room fresh and dainty, there will be nothing elaborate or extravagant in it.—Washington Star.

Children's Home Society.

EDITOR CHRONICLE:—The Oregon Children's Home Society (auxiliary to the national) is placing homeless children in carefully-selected homes, 8000 children having thus been placed by the national society and its auxiliaries. Homes wanted for children of all ages. Address, Surr. I. F. TONEY, Room 309, Marquam Bldg., Portland, Or.

We Sell Buckeye Mowers, Acme Mowers, McCormick Mowers, McCormick Reapers, Hodge Headers. Also a stock of extras for above machines. We are the leading Hardware and Implement dealers. MAYS & CROWE, THE DALLES.

CATARRH LOCAL DISEASE is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. For your Protection we positively state that this remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug. Eye's Cream Balm is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for Nasal Catarrh, Cold in Head and Hay Fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c, at Druggists or by mail, ELY BROTHERS, 60 Warren Street, New York.

Regulator Line The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation Co.'s Strs. Regulator & Dalles City FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE BETWEEN The Dalles, Hood River, Cascade Locks and Portland daily, except Sunday. GOOD SERVICE, LOWEST RATES. DOWN THE VALLEY OR TO EASTERN OREGON? If so, save money and enjoy a beautiful trip on the Columbia. The west-bound train arrives at The Dalles in ample time for passengers to take the steamer, arriving in Portland in time for the outgoing Southern and Northern trains; East-bound passengers arriving in The Dalles in time to take the East-bound train. For further information apply to J. N. HARNEY, Agent, Oak Street Dock, Portland, Oregon. Or W. C. ALLAWAY, Gen. Agt., The Dalles, Oregon.

NOTICE. The partnership heretofore existing in Tygh Valley Flouring Mills, under the name of W. M. McCorkle & Son, is this day dissolved by limitation, J. M. McCorkle retiring. W. M. McCorkle will continue, and will pay all legal claims and collect all debts of the late firm. Tygh, Or., April 2, 1897. W. M. McCORKLE, J. K. McCORKLE.