

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON

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Telephone No. 1.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES. Wednesday's Daily.

Circuit court commences next Monday.

Portland is to have a big celebration July 4th.

Wool and wheat are both arriving from Klickitat county quite plentifully.

Marriage license was issued yesterday to S. E. Smith and Miss G. B. McKellen.

License to marry was issued this afternoon to Francis M. Warner and Miss Lydia B. Otey.

A dispatch from Observer Pague today, says: "River will rise slowly, much warmer next two days, more rapid rise from Friday."

The river at 1 o'clock was at the 39.7 mark, a rise of only .2 since 7 o'clock this morning, or about half the rise in the same time yesterday.

The ladies of the Catholic church met yesterday and perfected arrangements for holding a fair early in September.

Yesterday evening when the Spokane flyer came in three gentlemen shook hands who were ex-governors. They were Hons. D. P. Thompson, W. McConnell and Z. F. Moody, the first two having been governors of Idaho.

A. L. Mohler, the new vice-president and general manager of the O. R. & N., is on his way to the East to assume his duties.

In one of the small New York towns, where the residents swap farm products for groceries, a boy was sent to the store by his mother, and this is what an astonished outsider heard him say to the storekeeper: "Mister, ma says you're to please give me an egg's worth of mustard. The hen is on."

Hon. F. P. Mays tells us that in conversation with District Attorney Murphy recently, that gentleman told him he had received instruction to take no further action concerning the prosecution of trespassers on the forest reserve, pending orders from the interior department concerning the matter.

Ensign Leyh, of the Salvation Army, will be here tonight and tomorrow night with his transo-kintograph. This wonderful machine will reproduce Gladstone's last speech in parliament, selections from the U. S. marine band, and several other selections.

The Oregonian says: "Last week the pet fawn, which was lately presented to the city by W. H. Wilson of The Dalles, and which was such a pet that she was kept staked out where the children could play with her, was put in the deer corral for a change, and to give her more freedom. During the night she was attacked by the other deer, and so seriously injured that she died next day."

Dr. Hollister was called to Dufur this morning in consultation with Dr. Dietrick, the occasion being an injury received by Mr. S. Johnston of that place. Saturday while working about a water wheel, Mr. Johnston's foot was caught between the wheel and one of the posts on which it runs, and was badly crushed.

The suit of the United States, Thomas Sampson and White Swan against Winans Bros., it being in the nature of a suit by the United States in behalf of the Yakima Indians, is in its preliminary stages, the testimony being taken today before Special Examiner S. C. Hinton of North Yakima.

The sale of city lots will take place tomorrow at 2 o'clock on the grounds. If you want a home, now is the time to purchase, as there will never be another opportunity to get lots as cheap.

The U. R. & N. has a large force of men at work on exposed parts of the road between here and Arlington, and is protecting its grades from washing by covering their sides with heavy rocks.

The Astorian says the salmon run is improving a little, but is yet light, fishermen, however, expect a good run. Here the catch is still very light, it being only sufficient to supply the local demand.

County Judge Mays was today engaged in hearing a petition to sell real

with a score of 48, and was rewarded with a big iron dollar. There is another just like it waiting for the man who beats 48.

The street sprinkler was not in evidence today, which is probably the reason why the west wind went on a frolic and tried all day to see how much dust it could kick up.

The river at 1 o'clock was at the 40.7 mark, a rise of .1 in six hours. The fact is that while the gauge shows this, it is probable the river is falling a trifle, or is at least at a standstill, as the strong upstream wind would cause at least that much of a rise.

The jury that tried Russel in Coos county last week disagreed, eight being in favor of declaring him insane and four for murder in the second degree.

Last Thursday evening, while Blaine Mealey, George Schott and Manley Downing were riding from Coudon, in Gilliam county, toward Ferry canyon, and when just outside of Coudon, Mealey's horse ran into a wire fence and was almost instantly killed.

This afternoon about 1 the 9-year-old daughter of N. W. Hoyle, while playing near the East Hill primary school, was caught by a gust of wind and blown from the top of some high rocks on which she had climbed.

A stranger hired a carriage at Niagara Falls to take him over into Canada, and while crossing the bridge jumped from the vehicle and threw himself into the angry waters below.

Two old Indian women, one blind and the other decrepit, burned to death last week on Williamson river, in Klamath county. One was burned to a crisp in the wigwam and the other ran and jumped into the river.

The river this morning showed a rise of 1.1 in 24 hours, though the strong up-stream wind was probably responsible for at least .2, so the actual rise would be .9.

The river at 1 o'clock was not quite up to the 40.8 mark, a rise of about one inch in six hours. The ferryboat seems to be doing more business these days than any other firm, person or corporation.

The ladies took possession of the bowling alley this morning, excluding the gentlemen therefrom, and so having things all their own way.

The remains of Rev. Father Joseph Northman, who died in Portland a few days ago, were taken to St. Louis for interment, passing through here on this morning's train.

A warranty against our customers wearing a ripped shoe—any shoe bought of us that may happen to rip will be re-sewed free.

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County Judge Mays was today engaged in hearing a petition to sell real

property in the matter of the estate of Frank Ireland, deceased. W. H. Wilson appears for petitioner and H. H. Riddell for the objectors.

The special agent and attorney for the government, who are examining into the matter of the excluding of the Yakima Indians from their fishing grounds, went out to Winans place this morning to take a look at the fishing grounds.

The Rutledge church was dedicated Sunday. Rev. Frank Spaulding preached a splendid discourse in the morning. The debt was removed, the presiding elder's compensation more than satisfied, and \$100 raised towards the Spaulding fund.—Observer.

A dispatch from Observer Pague to Mr. S. L. Brooks this morning, says: "The rise at Umatilla is .3, at Lewiston .7, at Northport on the upper Columbia 2.3."

Wool is coming in quite rapidly, but when one reads of the importations at New York and Boston, the amount we are receiving seems trifling.

Fish were running a little better in the lower river Monday, says the Astorian, and both cannerymen and fishermen say that the season is much more satisfactory than it was last year.

Mrs. A. J. Bennett, of Brownsville, was in Albany Monday, seeking information as to the whereabouts of her son, P. L. Bennett, who disappeared June 20, 1895, and has not since been seen or heard of.

Yesterday afternoon about 4:30 a man named Rawson met with an accident on the river that might have caused his death. He was in a sailboat just above the D. P. & A. N. wharf, when his sail caught, and a sudden gust of wind striking it his boat upset, throwing him out.

A Birthday Surprise. Yesterday being the birthday of Mrs. J. B. Condon, and that of Mrs. S. L. Brooks following in a day or so, the ladies of the Aid Society gave them a genuine surprise in the afternoon at the home of the latter.

Those present beside Mrs. Condon and Mrs. Brooks were: Mesdames Wilson, Donnell, Myers, A. R. Thompson, J. M. Patterson, W. Condon, S. P. M. Briggs, J. T. Peters, Dean, F. Van Norden, R. F. Gibbons, R. Gibbons, E. O. McCoy, C. G. P. Morgan, A. M. Kelsay, H. Glenn, W. C. Cushing, T. Butler, F. Menefee, W. C. Curtis, W. H. Wilson, Gray, E. C. Pease, F. Bailey, O. D. Doane, Myra Roberts, Storrs, and Mrs. N. W. Wallace and Mrs. R. Mays, Jr., of Antelope.

An Orchid Hunter's Adventure. The recent exploits of cannibals in some of the Pacific islands recall the curious story of a Mr. Hamelin who went orchid hunting in Madagascar some three or four years since.

Whatever stage the river may reach, it is not probable that the flood will last any length of time, as the snow on the Snake is going rapidly, and that stream must soon fall.

The Power Behind the Throne.

Mrs. C. M. Donnell, president of the Press and Literature department of the county W. C. T. U., at the recent convention at Hood River gave the following tribute to the Press as a part of her report: "Perhaps no other agency so truly deserves to be called 'the power behind the throne' as the Press. History tells us that the world has always had some-

ALL ABOUT A CAT.

Steward Wilson of the Umatilla House Saves His Pet.

The Umatilla House boasts of a small family of cats which make their home in the big basement. Among these are several regular pets, and among the latter a big white one that is the particular favorite of Steward Wilson.

Yesterday Wilson heard one of the family crying most mournfully, and fearing his pet might be in danger he proceeded to examine into the matter. He went on the lower back porch and leaning over the railing tried to see where the complaining cat was. He couldn't see, although he could hear her, so he leaned just a little further over, but in vain.

Slowly his heels started skyward, while his frantic hands grabbed vainly after some saving hold. His agonized face told a story of mental activity too vivid and heartrending for us to attempt to transcribe, and then the attraction of gravitation began to work, and with one convulsive wiggle, the descending Wilson struck the water head on and disappeared from view.

As he came dripping up the incline with the big white apron clinging to him, he looked like a short-haired mermaid. The cat escaped.

THE GRAVE ROBBERED.

Remains of W. S. Ladd Stolen From the Cemetery.

Last night's Telegram says: "The body of William S. Ladd, the Portland millionaire, who died in this city in January, 1893, has been taken from its resting place in Riverview cemetery, and is now in the hands of unknown ghouls, who are doubtless holding it for the sole purpose of securing a reward for its restoration."

"The discovery was made this morning by an employe of the cemetery association. In making his usual rounds he discovered that the grave of the deceased millionaire had been disturbed, and indications pointed to the fact that perhaps the body had been exhumed. He at once reported the matter to the sexton, who notified the sons of the deceased.

"No time was lost in making an examination of the grave. The suspicions of the man who made the discovery were realized, for upon opening the grave and examining the casket, the body was found to have been taken."

"Thus far no clue has been obtained as to the identity of the grave-robbers, and the only motive that can be assigned for the deed is the hope of obtaining money for the return of the corpse. As in all probability, however, no reward will be offered, the energetic ghouls may have only their labor for their pains."

"There has been placed over the grave only a temporary monument, consisting of the usual board with the initials W. S. L. thereon, as the marble monument ordered by the family has not yet been completed."

River Notes.

The river this morning was 39.5, a rise of 1.4 in the past twenty-four hours. Reports from up-river points indicate a steady rise for two or three days, though not so rapid as heretofore.

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Advertisement for Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco, featuring an image of a man and a woman smoking, and text describing the product's quality and availability.

thing that exercised a controlling influence over the people. There have been magicians, medicine men, soothsayers, astrologers and priests. The 'mind motor' of the Nineteenth century is the Press. Every person reads the papers, and 'As a man readeth so is he.'

HE GOT THE SENSATION.

Harry Lonsdale Sleeps on a Fish Wheel, He Didn't Need His Clothes.

Last night our genial young friend, Harry Lonsdale, went down to the fish wheel in which he has an interest, it being the new wheel built this spring about a mile and a half below town, with the intention of remaining over night and getting the "sensation."

About 2 o'clock this morning a big log came down and struck the gins with a crash. There is a difference of opinion as to what Harry said, but in just three seconds he had leaped off the cribs onto the rocks, and was on his way to The Dalles, dressed in the consciousness that he was doing the correct thing, and not much of anything else.

He is not looking for any more sensations, and is content to sleep in his little bed, farther from the Columbia's mighty rush than life on a fish wheel permits.

Prof. T. M. Gatch's Removal.

There will be many people in Oregon interested in the fact of the removal of

Professor T. M. Gatch, who occupied a chair in the state university of Washington, by the Populist authorities. There is said to be no doubt at all that his removal was due to his views on the money question.

THE ORDER HAS BEEN ISSUED.

Legal Proceedings Against Sheepmen Will Be Suspended.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—Following the recommendation of Commissioner Hermann, of the general land office, the attorney-general has instructed the United States district attorney for Oregon to suspend for the present the legal proceedings pending in that district growing out of the sheep pasturing within the limits of the Cascade range forest reserve.

The commissioner of the land office has submitted to the secretary of the interior an elaborate statement showing the facts regarding the Cascade forest reserve in Oregon, reciting its history from its inception to the present, and the legislation in congress as to all forest reserves.

Sheep and Cattle.

The attentive observer of the brisk livestock movements in Oregon the past two or three years has been inclined to fear that the supply of sheep and cattle would soon be running low, and that a stop must be expected to the large revenues of our farmers from this source.

This is an "Age of Soap."

Why use any but the very best. Best soap means Hoe Cake. Sold by Pease & Mays. -a2-3m

Large advertisement for Mays & Crowe, The Dalles, featuring the text 'We Sell Buckeye Mowers, Acme Mowers, McCormick Mowers, McCormick Reapers, Hodge Headers.' and 'Also a stock of extras for above machines. We are the leading Hardware and Implement dealers.'