

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

The foundation of the Wolf building is completed.

The Spokane flyer was 3 hours late this morning.

One carload of cattle was shipped to Troutdale this morning.

At Waitsburg, Wash., yesterday, and at Walla Walla, new wheat sold at 65 cents per bushel.

Next week harvesting will be in full blast, quite a number of headers having started this week.

F. H. Rowe will erect a two-story building on the corner adjoining Harry Clough's machine shop.

The five-year-old son of Richard Brookhouse, was kicked in the face by a horse last night and badly injured. His nose was broken and his face cut.

There yet remains one week of the Teacher's Institute after this, and it is expected that at least 75 teachers will be in attendance next week.

Calist M. Mesplie died at his home on Mill creek last night of consumption, from which he had suffered for several years. He was 38 years of age.

The grand council of the Redmen is still in session. If the order is to be judged by its delegates it is a good one, for they are a fine looking lot of men.

Prosecuting Attorney Jayne yesterday dismissed the evidence against him being inefficient to warrant his being held.

Work on the Columbia Southern is progressing rapidly. More than half the grading is completed, and most of the bridge timbers have been framed. It is expected the road will be completed and ready to move the Sherman county grain by September.

Owing to heavy demands for lumber in the Palouse country, the spring drive of the Palouse River Lumber Company has been nearly exhausted, and they will put a crew of men at work hauling logs to the river to be driven down in the fall freshet. They will bank 500,000 feet.

A few days ago William Adams, whose home is near Wilbur, found a rattlesnake with eight rattles, lying dead only a few feet from the door of his house, and standing over the reptile was his cat and three kittens. The snake was stretched out full length, and its head was nearly severed from the body. The cat and kittens had the appearance of having a prolonged struggle, as they sat looking down upon their victim.

The telephone line to Goldendale will soon be completed. The poles are all set, and the wire in place as far as Winans. The line will cross the river at Winan's place, being stretched between their big stationary fishwheels. The stretching of the wire on the other side of the river will be begun next Monday.

A Tacoma dispatch doubts the statement of a returned Yukon miner, who says that with three other men he dug a hole 72 feet long, 61 feet wide and 16 feet deep in four months, and figures that they would have to move 25 yards of dirt each every day. If the reporter had run over his figures, he would find they would have to move only 5 yards.

Reports from Dyea are to the effect that the beach is covered with freight, and that the Indians are unable to move it over the mountains. They have been snowed under, their being enough it is said, to keep them all busy for eighteen months. Many will try the new route on this account, the distance is greater, but the route is level and pack horses can be used.

The examination of Eugene Simmons one of the men accused of robbing the Indians near 3-Mile, was concluded yesterday afternoon, Justice Filloon holding him to appear before the grand jury. Wilson and Brown waived examination and were also bound over, and being unable to procure bond all will have to remain in jail until the fall term of court begins in October.

Mrs. Amelia Frank, one of the parties charged with murdering her husband, Herman Frank, in Lincoln county, on or about October 25, 1894, has been released from the county jail on a bond of \$5000, furnished by her two brothers, Fred and Godhelp Wagner, who are also in jail, charged with being accomplices in the same crime.

Last Thursday Johnnie Freer came near killing Indian Joe, in Wenatchee. The two were examining a shotgun in O'Connor's livery barn, not knowing the firearm was loaded, when it went off accidentally, grazing the Indian's forehead

over the right temple. The Indian fell to the floor unconscious, but when the doctor arrived he found only an ugly flesh wound and a frightened man.

In three weeks or less Lincoln county will need an army of farm hands to handle the immense crops, says a correspondent of the Spokesman-Review. Farm hands have been scarce, and unless there is an influx, the available force will be unable to handle the crop. Many of the men formerly engaged as hands have gone to the mountains, where they are mining or prospecting.

The Alaska Exploration & Mining Co. of Portland, has filed articles of incorporation. It proposes to build railways, boats, tramways, prospect for mines, buy and sell mines, outfit prospectors, operate mining machinery, run smelters and mills, build and operate telegraph and telephone lines, and do anything else there is to do. Its capital stock is \$3,200. It must have the Portland Mining exchange behind it, else whence came all that capital?

One thing about this Alaskan craze—it will teach geographical distances so clearly that the anti-annexation newspapers will not be able to fool their readers with clap-trap about remote Hawaii. The Sandwich Islands are distant in miles from San Francisco but a paltry 2080, and in time but a week. The mouth of the Yukon is 2300 miles from San Francisco, the gold fields are 4000 miles, and in time distant from a month to two months. For indefinite years to come water communication will be our only bond with Alaska, so that it is for all practical purposes an island domain. And compared with it Hawaii is a regular coast resort, near and accessible.

Thursday's Daily

The regular quarterly examination of teachers will be held August 11th.

The Teachers' Institute will close one week from tomorrow. It has been quite well attended, and has been of great benefit to all taking part in it.

The intense longing to get into the Clondyke now felt by many of those who are starting will not be equalled until the same parties are anguishing to get out.

A dispatch from Tacoma says that the signals of the Mazamas from the summit of Mt. Ranier, was seen at 9:30 Tuesday night. They could not be seen from Portland.

It is said that Richard Lee, of Astoria, will go to the Clondyke and start a newspaper. What any sane man wants with a newspaper when there is gold in the ground is a mystery.

The trial of Rudolph Smith, charged with violating the law against fishwheels running Sundays, is being held before Justice Filloon this afternoon. The complaint was made by Fish Commissioner Maguire.

Rev. N. J. Wright of Illinois will preach at the Christian church Sunday, August 1st, morning and evening. Mr. Wright comes well recommended. He has been attending the C. E. convention at San Francisco.

Mr. Hugh Gourlay will leave for Prineville Monday, where he will take charge of the Crook County Journal. Mr. Gourlay is a clean, concise and forceful writer, and will make the Journal a first-class paper.

The July run of salmon has commenced, and the catches at Astoria are very large. In consequence the canneries are running up to their fullest capacity. The run will not reach here till the close season. The catch here is improving but is yet far from good.

Professor Brown, of the Standard University, who is with the Mazamas on Mt. Ranier, lost his way Monday while climbing the mountain. Not returning at night a party of six volunteers went after him and by great good luck succeeded in finding him. Had they not done so he would undoubtedly have perished in a snow storm that evening.

Eugene Hahn, the 9-year-old son of Henry Hahn, manager for Wadams & Co. was killed in Portland Tuesday night. He was riding in a buggy with his mother when the horse ran away. The horse stumbled and fell, and the buggy was forced on to him. As he got up he kicked the boy in the breast killing him almost instantly.

J. I. Taylor, who lives four miles southeast of town, discovered a few days ago on his place a stagnant pool of what he supposed was water, says a Cottage Grove correspondent of the Eugene Guard. On the surface was a film or scum, and when a match was lighted and thrown upon it the whole surface instantly ignited, burning much the same as would a pool of kerosene.

Some one lost a dog this morning, who is probably not yet aware of it. The gravel train pulling out about 11 o'clock caught a big dog on the trestle across Mill creek, and as it passed, the mangled remains of the animal dropped to the ground. The owner may be able to identify the remains, and anyone missing a dog need not suspect Dr. Suddall or John Parrott of having swiped him.

A letter received by J. F. Moore from a friend in Prineville says that at a dance at Beaver Creek in Crook county Horace Cadle got in an altercation with another man, whose name is not given, and that Cadle was stabbed in the head with a knife, it sticking in the skull. Cadle fell, his head, or rather, the handle of the knife striking against the building in such a manner that it was

driven through the skull, killing him.

Will Van Dyke, of Ashland, had a closer call to being bitten by a rattlesnake the other day than is often experienced. He was haying on his place north of town and was gathering up a small shock of hay in his arms, when he spied something following his hand very closely, which proved to be a rattler, that had been coiled up in the haycock. The reptile struck at his hand and grazed the little finger of his left hand, near the end, partially but not entirely cutting through the skin. The finger swelled considerably, however, and Mr. Van Dyke considers that he came as near being bitten by a rattlesnake as he cares to come.

Friday's Daily

Miss Kate Biggs, niece of Wm. Biggs, accompanied by Miss Lickett, both of Kansas City, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Briggs.

Rudolf Smith of the Locks had his trial yesterday before a jury in Justice Filloon's court, and was acquitted. He was charged with violating the fish law, by permitting his fishwheel to run Sundays.

The weather bureau hits it all right as long as it confines its prognostications to "fair," but when it goes to guessing at the temperature, it misses it every time. Yesterday it ordered warm weather for today, and we are glad to state that its order was not filled.

Roswell Shelley brother of Troy Shelley, of Hood River, has been appointed receiver of public money at Sitka, Alaska. Mr. Shelley was a candidate for the office of receiver here, but the new district being established, Mr. Shelley's indorsements were so strong that he was selected for the place.

Between the country people all being at home harvesting the biggest and best crop of wheat ever grown in Eastern Oregon, and the town people all being out camping, the town is nearly deserted. In consequence the reporter delving after news does not find a literary Clondyke, not by several paces full.

Charley Schutz told us the other day that he wanted all the dogs he could get, but that he would take none under 100 pounds weight. For dogs of that size he then offered to pay 15 cents a pound. Whether the offer still holds we do not know, as at the time he was anxious to ship them to Dyea on the Elder.

A special train of 24 cars left this morning for Boston, loaded with wool. It goes over the O. R. & N. to Spokane, thence over the Great Northern. The latter road is cutting quite a slice out of The Dalles business, getting last spring 50,000 sheep from this vicinity, which are now being pastured in Dakota, and which will find market in Chicago this fall.

The good steamer Regulator, The Dalles favorite, arrived at the wharf here last night, and will hereafter make her regular runs, alternating with the Dalles City, which has been repaired. The Baker made the run through to Portland yesterday, and will take a rest, though, for that matter, she is so slow that she ought to be able to rest running.

The 9-year-old son of John Parrott was playing with another boy in Suddall's house, in which the family have just moved, the two amusing themselves by hauling each other out of the cellar on a lift provided for raising wood. The Parrott boy was turning the windlass, the other riding, when the handle slipped out of his hands and the crank gave him a hard blow on the head, cutting a gash that required several stitches to close.

A few days ago in Walla Walla county, while breaking a horse to ride, Frank Brown was badly injured by the horse rolling upon him. Brown was working on the ranch of J. K. Wilson, where the accident occurred. The horse finding he could not throw the rider, quickly rolled over, pinioning Brown to the ground. When Brown was picked up it was found that he was badly injured. A doctor was called, who found that the spine had been injured, and also concussion of the brain had resulted.

H. C. Shough, who has been prospecting in the southern part of Josephine county for several months, eloped last week with Mrs. M. B. Murphy, of Waldo, taking with them the latter's child. The father and husband of the woman followed and caught the couple at Gold Hill, where Shough was arrested, having threatened the life of one of the men. During the trial, Murphy seized the child and ran off with it, leaving the woman to depart with her paramour, after he had paid his fine for carrying a concealed weapon. Mrs. Murphy is a daughter of A. Reynolds, of Waldo.

In the O. R. & N. warehouse there is a pile of boards painted white and numbered, presumably for marking the bridges. A stranger who had a hopeless wish-somebody-would-stake-me-for-the-Clondyke expression of countenance cast his mournful eye on them, and seeing the numbers 193, 194, etc., inquired of Ed Howell what they were for. "Those," said Ed, "are a job lot of cheap tombstones made by Comini and destined for the Clondyke. It is expected there will be a big business in that line this winter, and these are only to stick in the snow to mark the cold storage spots for identification next summer, if the relatives should want the bodies."

TO MOUNT HOOD AND BACK.

Lewis Porter and Will Crossen Make the Trip Partly on Their Wheels.

Judd Fish and party arrived home from Otoud Cap last night, after a very pleasant trip. Some of the party desired to make the ascent of the mountain, but as Will Langille, the guide, had gone to the Clondyke, and his brother Doug had not arrived to take his place, the attempt was not made. Lewis Porter and Will Crossen went up to the mountain the same day Judd's party did, riding their bicycles. Before reaching the Elk Beds, five miles from the Inn, the boys had to dismount and push their wheels, the grade being about 700 feet to the mile. They reached the Inn at 1:30 in the morning, but they stayed with their wheels in order to enjoy the ride down. On the way back yesterday the boys started out ahead, but Judd and his party passed them. Soon after this Crossen's wheel collapsed, and Porter took after Judd in order to get him to haul Crossen's wheel in to the settlements. He failed to catch him until he had reached Gribbles' place, where the party stopped for dinner, eight miles from the place where Crossen's mishap occurred. After two hours of patient waiting the latter showed up with his wheel on his back and thoroughly disgusted because he had pushed the thing up the mountains in order to carry it down. He arrived in camp looking like an advance agent of the returning Clondykers of the spring of 1898. Judd hauled him and his wheel in as far as the forks of the road, a mile and a half from Hood River, when Crossen, saying he was in a hurry to get home, left them and struck out to catch the Baker. His cup of woe did not run over until Judd met him at the wharf, and then, it is feared that there were mild expressions of something approaching profanity. And yet both Porter and Crossen insist that they had a delightful trip.

THE QUEEN WAS CROWDED.

And the Purser Had an Original Way of Making Room.

The Seattle Argus has the following story about the Clondyke rush: "Although the Alaska boats are crowded these days, the officers are doing all that they can to make everybody comfortable and contented.

"When the Queen was about to sail, a man rushed down to the purser and exclaimed excitedly:

"Look here, I paid for a stateroom for myself and wife, and when I got there I found an old cow sticking her head through the window!"

"I am very sorry, sir," said the purser, "we are very crowded, but I will do the best I can for you. John! (turning to a deckhand), go up on deck and turn that cow around."

This reminds us of a story of the early 50's, when the steamers by way of Panama were crowded to their utmost limits. The fourth night out from New York, a lank passenger applied to the purser for a place to sleep, at the same time exhibiting his ticket.

"Why," said the purser, "you seem pretty late in making this request, where have you been sleeping the past three nights?"

"Well I'll tell you squire," was the reply, "I've been sleeping on a fat man down in the stateroom, but the darned honky skunk has got well and won't stand it any more."

Fight With a Horse.

Samuel Morris, of Roseland, had an awful encounter with a vicious horse the other day, says the Pocatello, Idaho, Tribune. He was attempting to break the animal, a common little cayuse, when it made a rush for him, and grabbed him by the arm, between the wrist and elbow. Then the brute started to drag him around, trying to jump on him. Morris called loudly for help, but the horse kept hold of the man's arm. Even when assistants arrived the horse could not be made to let go. He was beaten over the head, but held to the man's arm with his teeth. An effort to pry open his jaws failed, and his mouth was jabbed with knives, but the beast held on, and it was finally found necessary to cut the animal's throat. His jaws were only pried open and the man released when the horse dropped dead. The injured arm will probably have to be amputated.

Heavy Catch of Sockeyes.

Fully 30,000 sockeye salmon were caught in the Island Packing Company's big double trap on the salmon banks near Friday's Harbor, last Thursday night, and this with only one of five traps which the company owns and operates in Island county. The cannery is running to its full capacity, and is packing from 1000 to 1200 cases a day, working by daylight only. In the cannery proper 91 Chinamen and about 50 white men and boys are employed, and the company has found it necessary to send away for additional help. On the company's two steamers and at their traps about 75 more men are employed, all whites, at wages ranging from \$35 to \$40 a month. Chlopek Bros., of Seattle, are buying and shipping a great many salmon fresh, and the dogfish brought to the cannery are sold and converted into oil.

His Eye Destroyed.

A. W. Negus met with an accident this morning that leaves him almost

\$250,000

To Be Given Away

this year in valuable articles to smokers of

Blackwell's Genuine Durham Tobacco



The Best Smoking Tobacco Made

You will find one coupon inside each 2-ounce bag, and two coupons inside each 4-ounce bag. Buy a bag, read the coupon and see how to get your share.

blind. He had been working on the foundation of the Wolf building, but that being finished, this morning he went up on the brewery grade to watch the men at work blasting out the grade. While standing near where a hole was being drilled, a small piece of steel broke from the head of the drill and struck his right eye. Dr. Hollister who dressed the wound, says it will be a day or so before the full measure of the damage can be told, as the eye ball is now a clot of blood, but thinks there is no chance of the eye being saved. The accident is doubly serious to Mr. Negus, as there is film grown over his left eye, which makes it almost useless.

Wednesday at the Institute.

English Literature—Completed Snow Bound.
Grammar—Kinds of verbs.
Composition—Began study of figures of speech.
Physiology—Digestion.
Arithmetic—Problems from advanced course of mental.
Book-keeping—Shipping and commission.
Spelling—Pronunciation of words often mis-pronounced.
Geography—Southern and Central states.
General History—England under the Tudors.
Writing—Discussion of methods used by teachers present.

AFTERNOON.

Discussion—School law; answering questions of former examinations.
Theory—General methods of teaching.
Physical Geography—Ocean currents and deposits.
Algebra—Simultaneous equations and reduction of radicals.
U. S. History—War of 1812.
Teachers enrolled today—J. T. Neff of Hood River, and Miss Catherine Martin, of The Dalles.
Visitors present—Mrs. Dr. Rhinehart, Miss Champagne and Misses Flora and Mollie Bassoni.

At the Institute.

The following teachers were enrolled at the institute Wednesday:

F. H. Isenberg, Hood River; Ida Omeg and Mabel Omeg, The Dalles; Lizzie Nichols, Boyd; Ira Decker, Wainic.

Mrs. M. Z. Donnel, Lizzie Bonn and friend were present as visitors.

Miss Louise Rintoul introduced the subject of "School Attendance," at general discussion hour yesterday, and this embodied the subject of compulsory education as laid down in section 65 to 68 inclusive of the school law.

The attention of the county superintendent, and through him, the attention of boards of school directors is called by circular letter.

A Farm House Burned.

Frank Lieblin, who lives near Kingsley, lost his house and all its contents by fire Tuesday morning about 11 o'clock. His wife was cooking dinner, and noticing an abundance of sparks flying, stepped outside to see what the trouble was, and found that the whole upper part

of the house was ablaze. She had hardly got outside when the roof fell in. Mr. Lieblin was at work in the fields at the time, and nothing was saved. Mr. Lieblin estimates his loss at \$2000, and had no insurance.

Weekly Market Report.

Legitimate laws of supply and demand may at times be counterbalanced by speculation, but they cannot always be ignored with impunity. The advance in wheat values during the week has been long overdue. Nominally, it has been caused by reported damages to the Russian wheat crop. In reality, it is due to depleted reserves and small crops. A conservative statement of supplies at home and abroad is as follows: Importing countries require 100,000,000 bushels more than last year. The only countries with exportable surplus are America and Russia. The latter, according to the latest reports, will have less than usual for export. America must therefore reap the benefit of the increased export demand. Fortunately, we have excellent crop prospects, promising at present the second largest wheat crop ever produced in this country. In this connection it must be borne in mind that our reserves are practically exhausted, and if they are to be replenished from the coming crop, our exportable surplus will not exceed that of last year by over 20,000,000 bushels. Importers are waking up to the situation, and they have been large and persistent buyers of wheat in our markets during the week. The resulting advance, while large and rapid, is more than fully warranted, and tendency of market is to advance still further.

A Broken Leg.

George Keller met with an accident this morning that will lay him up for some time. He went in the room back of his meat market for the purpose of getting a cloth to cover the meat in the delivery wagon. To reach it he climbed on top of a barrel, and while reaching after the cloth the barrel upset, throwing Keller in such a manner that both bones of his right leg were broken just above the ankle. Drs. Doane and Eshelman reduced the fracture.

Fire Department Election.

The annual election of The Dalles fire department will take place Monday, August 2d, at the engine house, on Third street, between Court and Union, for the election of chief and assistant engineer. Polls open from 5 to 7 o'clock p. m. By order of board of delegates.
C. E. DAWSON, Secy.

SUCKER'S ARITHMICAL SALVE.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Blakeley and Houghton, druggists.

Yellow washing powder will make your clothes the same color. Avoid this by using Soap Foam. It's pure white.
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"It Don't Seem Like the Same Old Smile."

Say husbands, you will not have occasion to hum the above song, if you will come to Mays & Crowe's and buy your wife one of those elegant

BLUE FLAME OIL STOVES

They will do the work of any Cast Iron Stove or Steel Range, and just the thing for warm weather. The universal verdict of those who have tried them is, "We would not be without it."

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