

**The Weekly Chronicle.**

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

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Telephone No. 1.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily.

Seufert's cannery is putting up 1000 cases of salmon a day, running to its utmost capacity.

The Ione did not arrive until 6:30 last night, she stopping to take on 500 sacks of wheat at Lyle.

The ladies of the Christian church will serve meals during fair week. Bill of fare and place will be given later.

The funeral of Willie Wand took place this morning at 10 o'clock from the Chapman building, Rev. Gray conducting the services.

Some big sturgeon are being caught, and in another month The Dalles will be again exporting boneless cod fish in large quantities.

Walla Walla is going to send a carload of potatoes to Ireland if free transportation can be obtained. The "if" is a very large one.

Mrs. Samuel W. Wingate, wife of the chief operator of the Western Union at Portland, committed suicide Thursday night by taking laudanum.

Not His Fault: "I've been riding on the elevated for five years, and I've never offered a lady a seat." "Then you've never had any manners." "That isn't it. I've never yet had a seat."—Life.

Josh Hardy, while tacking up a sign at the D. P. & A. N. office yesterday, got a severe fall by the ladder slipping. No bones were broken, but Mr. Hardy being a heavy man, was badly bruised about the back and hips.

Mr. J. J. Woolery has purchased the county right to the Irwin patent gate, and will, in the near future, exhibit the model and its workings to our farmers. It is strongly built, and is so arranged that it can be easily raised and opened when the snow is deep.

Lillian Russell, the actress, says that all men are silly. The East Oregonian suggests that Lillian judges all men by the five she has been silly enough to marry. Our contemporary got the cart before the horse. It should have said the five who were silly enough to marry her.

Because the weather is warm this week do not imagine it is not the time to think of fall and winter styles in millinery. Mrs. Briggs will, on Thursday, Sept. 30th, make a display of fall and winter styles in hats and bonnets, and the ladies are cordially invited to call and inspect them.

Last Saturday Loyd Robinson and Oscar Goesser went hunting on Mill creek. About eight miles up the creek they scared up an eagle, and Loyd Robinson having his rifle loaded, shot it on the fly. It measured seven feet from tip to tip. They were only able to carry home one claw and the tail, which they proudly marched into town with, like two old hunters.

At the Wasco warehouse this morning there were sixteen four-horse teams waiting to unload, and the grade down the brewery hill had as many more on their way in, and yet we are told that grain is not coming in so rapidly as a week ago. The warehouses are all filling up rapidly, the shipments to date being light, not more than three or four carloads a day, and the boats are taking about as much more.

A telegram received from P. T. Sharp yesterday afternoon stated that he was with his brother for a full day before he died. Deceased lacked but a few months of being 90 years of age, and the family is remarkable for its longevity. Mr. Sharp's mother lived to be 108 years of age, and a sister living in the East is now almost 100. The three brothers, P. G., who has just died, P. T. of this city, and W. H. of Walla Walla, crossed the plains to California in 1848.

This year Rosh Hoshana, the Jews' new year, falls on September 27th. The next holiday to be observed is the fast of Yom Kippur, or day of atonement, services for which will begin ten days after the new year, and last through the following day. This is one of the most solemn days known to Judaism. On this day every member of the faith spends the day in prayer for forgiveness for his sins of the past year. Later on comes the feast of the tabernacles, a joyful occasion.

Mr. Russel of La Grande, Or., has commenced clearing ground preparatory to building a saw mill. The mill will be located just across the river opposite Stevenson, and will have a daily capacity of at least twenty-five thousand. Mr. Russel, who has large tie contracts

with the O. R. & N. Co., is in Portland purchasing machinery. The timber will principally come from this side of the river, and Mr. Russel will have a tow boat to convey logs to the mill. The outlook for the timber land owner is exceedingly flattering.—Skamania Pioneer.

At Gate creek, in Lane county, while alone, John Ciss came across a large brown bear, called by many the Oregon grizzly, says the Eugene Guard. He shot him a couple of times with his Winchester, but it seemed to have only the effect to infuriate the animal. A shed was in close proximity, and Mr. Ciss hastily climbed on the same, but was not a minute too soon, as the bear was at his heels. From his eminence he shot the bear at least a dozen times, six of the shots taking effect in the head, before death came. The bear, although quite poor, weighed over 800 pounds. Mr. Ciss, who lives about one and a half miles north of Eugene, is quite proud of his achievement.

A musical and literary entertainment is to be given by the Endeavorers of the Christian church on Friday evening next. No admission is to be charged. Program will appear later.

The death of Mr. Arthur C. Phelps occurred Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, and the funeral was held Sunday afternoon at his home on Union street, from where a large number of friends followed him to his grave.

Mrs. Mary Ann Porter, wife of Claudius F. Porter, died at her home on Mill creek Friday, Sept. 24th, of inflammation of the bowels. She was aged 57 years, 6 mos., 2 days. The funeral was held yesterday morning.

Milt Odell and Dr. Jones killed a big bear near Hood River Friday, and Mr. Clum saw another big one near town the day before. They have come down from the mountains after the acorns, of which there is a phenomenal crop.

Mr. J. Fleming, at the Umatilla House alcoves yesterday, made a score that crowded the world's record, which is 86. Mr. Fleming made 84, starting with a spare in the first frame, followed by strikes straight through until the last ball, which was a miss.

The ladies of the Lutheran church will hold a bazaar in the near future, for the purpose of raising funds to purchase church furniture. The church building is a very handsome one, and our citizens will, no doubt, show their appreciation of it by a liberal patronage of the bazaar.

Col. Sinnott is getting along as nicely as could be expected at the hospital. The doctors have decided that an operation is necessary to effect a cure. The only question now is as to his ability to undergo it. His many friends here hope to see him back ere long permanently cured.

Don't forget that our local fair commences October 12 and holds 5 days. Fifteen hundred dollars will be expended in premiums for agricultural products, and as much more will be paid to the winners of the speed contests. Bountiful crops and good prices have united in making the whole country prosperous, and surely this fall our farmers should take pride in showing their products, and profit by an interchange of ideas. The fair ought to be a grand success.

Dr. Siddall arrived home from Skagway yesterday, and of course has been busy explaining to his friends the situation at Skagway and Dyes. The Doctor's account tallies with that so often repeated in the newspapers as to its impossibility of the trails. The Doctor made a contract, in fact several of them, for getting his stuff through to Bennett lake, all of which contracts were thrown up. At the last he had an opportunity of getting into Dawson City, but would have had to go without provisions. This he did not care to do and hence did the only other sensible thing there was to do—came home to wait until spring. We shall have a more extended account of his trip in a day or two.

Goldenale dedicated its new academy building last night with appropriate ceremonies.

Howard Spalding has been appointed postmaster at Goldenale, in place of I. C. Darland, resigned.

The steamer Ione, after discharging her freight last night, went to Lyle and took on 600 sacks of wheat.

The board of equalization will meet the first Monday in October, at which time all who are dissatisfied with their assessment, will be given the opportunity to correct any error.

The ladies of the Methodist church will give a social Saturday night, at which a program will be rendered, and pies, cakes and something to cure young folks love will be served. All this for 15 cents.

The score last week at the Umatilla House was as follows: Monday, Fleming, 58; Tuesday, Johnson, 63; Wednesday, Maetz, 58; Thursday, Maetz, 65; Friday, Johnson, 65; Saturday, Maetz, 55; Sunday, Fleming, 84.

John Howard, a waiter employed at a hotel in Farmington, was arrested a few days ago for trying to entice little girls into his room. Friday night an unmasked mob went to the jail, overpowered the marshal, took Howard out and gave him a coat of tar and feathers.

After dressing him up he was returned to the jail. No effort has been made to discover the perpetrators of the act, as public opinion is to the effect that it served him right.

The Dalles never had a finer lot of fruit than is in the markets now. The peaches are especially worthy of mention, being remarkably fine for this season. Pears, grapes, apples, plums, prunes and melons are abundant, first-class and cheap.

If you suffer with headache or pain in the eyes, if print blurs when reading, you should have your eyes examined. Possible defective vision is the cause of the pain and if corrected will relieve the pain. Dr. Lannerberg, eye specialist, office in the Vogt block, will examine your eyes free of charge.

B. C. Lowe brought to this office today nine potatoes grown on the Whetstone ranch, near 8-Mile, without irrigation. They are of the white Republican variety, and the largest one weighed four pounds. Contrary to the glittering generality of big spuds, these were smooth, single-bodied potatoes, and not bundles of small ones grown together.

Roswell Shelley, of Portland, who has been in Eugene for several weeks, says the Guard, left this morning for the metropolis. He was recently appointed by President McKinley as receiver of the new land office at Sitka, Alaska, and on October 11th will leave Portland toward bound for the Northwest territory to enter at once upon his new duties. Mr. Shelley bears the distinction of being one of the first land officials of Alaska, as previous to this administration Alaska has had no land office.

A Historic Relic.

The figurehead of the famous flagship Hartford has been presented to the city of Hartford by Commander Hiehorn of the Washington navy yard through Senator Hawley, and the citizens are pleasantly agitated over the manner of the reception of the gift and its permanent resting place. It is proposed to have a parade on a date to be named, to be followed by an historical address and other exercises. Some of the more enthusiastic would make the parade right that of "Battle-Flag day," an ever-memorial day in Hartford, when the war veterans escorted their tattered battle-flags from the arsenal to the state capitol. That, however, was years ago, and nearer to the days of the war spirit. A much more modest demonstration is expected now. The relic, which is described as artistic and in an excellent state of preservation, will probably be placed in the capitol with the battle-flags and the statue of the war governor, at least until the city has a fire-proof building to shelter it.

How's That!

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O., Walding, Kinnin & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. 1-5-9

Died From His Injuries.

Word reached here yesterday that William Hockman, the fireman so badly hurt in the wreck at the John Day Monday morning, died at the hospital in Portland at an early hour yesterday. Deceased was well known here, and was liked by all who knew him. He was a member of Friendship lodge, K. of P., and we understand the body will be brought here today for interment. His brother, J. D. Hockman, of this city, was at his bedside when the end came.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

SEAVIEW, Va.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and our customers coming from and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given.—KELLAM & CURREN. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale by Blakeley & Houghton.

Taxpayers' Attention.

This is my last and final call to you, as the county court has issued an imperative order.

By virtue of a warrant to me directed, issued, by the clerk of the county court of the state of Oregon for the county of Wasco, commanding me to collect the delinquent county, state and other taxes, I will, on the 1st day of October, 1897, without further notice, levy upon and sell all property upon which taxes remain unpaid.

T. J. DAVENPORT, Sheriff.

Excursion Rates to Hood River.

The O. R. & N. Co. will sell round trip tickets to Hood River Oct. 6th, 7th and 8th, for 90 cents, one fare for the round trip. Good returning until Oct. 11th.

JAS. IRELAND, Agent.

Regulator Line Notice.

The steamers of the Regulator line will leave The Dalles at 7:30 a. m., commencing Thursday, Sept. 23d. Reduced rates to Portland during the exposition.

W. C. ALLAWAY, Gen. Agent.

**ENGINEER JOHNSTON KILLED.**

Fireman Hockman Injured—A Bad Wreck Near Grants.

Monday's Daily.

A bad wreck occurred on the O. R. & N., about eight miles east of Grant this morning about 1 o'clock, causing the death of Charles Johnston, engineer, and the, perhaps, fatal injuring of W. Hockman, the fireman. The wrecked train was a freight east-bound, and the accident was caused by the sand drifting over the rails. At the place the accident occurred there is a curve in the road, and the sand was deep enough to lift the wheels of the engine so the flanges of the wheels passed over the rails, the engine plowing off to the right through the sand a distance of sixty feet. The cars pushed the tender along, breaking the coupling between it and the engine, and forcing it off to the left of the track. One car is crowded up the track between the engine and tender, and the engine was turned completely around and thrown over on its side. Four cars were off the track.

The train crew at once went to the assistance of the engineer and fireman, but found Johnston beyond all earthly aid. He was lying under a truck, which had been detached from a box car, and had no doubt been killed instantly. Hockman was near the engine and had been badly scalded about the legs, the right leg being broken.

Doctors Logan and Doane were telegraphed for and went up on the 1 o'clock train.

The east-bound train being unable to get by the wreck, a transfer was made, it returning at about 10 o'clock this morning bringing the body of the dead engineer, which was taken charge of by Undertaker Grandall and prepared for burial.

Mr. Hockman was taken to St. Vincent's hospital at Portland, Dr. Doane accompanying him. His injuries are of such a character that there is little if any hope of his recovery. His right leg, besides being broken, is badly scalded and will have to be amputated, while the left is also badly scalded. Brakeman E. E. McCarney was bruised somewhat, but not seriously.

The Electric Light Question.

The city recorder's report of receipts and disbursements for the year ending June 30, 1897, is as follows:

RECEIPTS.	
Taxes	\$ 3,737 58
License	5,534 85
Fines	765 25
Rebate on bill	25 00
Rent	10 00
Sale of stock	4 50
Total	\$10,077 18

DISBURSEMENTS.

Officers Salaries	\$ 3,360 00
Fire department	827 20
Lights, etc.	409 30
Police	293 90
Repairs to sewers	289 40
Repairs to streets	354 69
Water rent	746 00
Elections	58 45
Printing	38 85
Recorder's court	29 10
Insurance	162 50
Mayor and council	20 00
Attorney fees	20 00
Impounding fees	22 00
Expenses of charter	128 50
Dog pound	10 00
Surveying	17 50
Incidentals	5 97
Interest on bonds	3,420 00
Total	\$10,119 34
Deficit for year	42 26

The receipts can be depended upon as not varying greatly this year from last. The expenditures, the council estimates, can be reduced as follows: During the year two years' water rent was paid, which at \$373 a year, would save this year that amount. Then for lights \$400.30 were expended, which amount could be applied for lighting purposes. These sums added give \$782.30.

In looking over the items we note one of \$128.50 charter expenses, which it appears ought to be saved, and it looks as though the sum of \$162.50 for insurance was an extra large sum for that purpose, considering the value of the city's property, but leaving the latter out and adding the charter expense to the savings, and it would make \$910.80. Of course the big item that eats up everything, and which cannot be reduced, is the interest amounting to \$3,420 a year, a sum nearly double that required to light the city. We believe, though, with close economy, the amount could be made considerably larger than that sum, and the balance could be arranged for.

The End of Her Suffering.

Mrs. F. T. Esping, who died Saturday afternoon at about 3 o'clock, was born in Pittsburg, Penn., May 12, 1851, and was at the time of her death aged 46 years, 4 months and 14 days. Her maiden name was Olivia Olliver, and she was married to Mr. Esping August 3, 1869. They moved to Los Angeles, Calif., in June, 1875, and came to The Dalles in February, 1878, where, with the exception of a short time, they have since made their home.

Some time in the month of May, 1895, Mrs. Esping was afflicted with bronchitis, which later developed into consumption. Being of a lively, happy disposition, she was loath to admit that the dread disease had claimed her as its victim, and did her utmost to shake it off, saying to her friends that she did not understand why one who enjoyed life, was so pleasantly situated and had so much to live for should be taken. However, as she faced the inevitable she

grew more resigned and even happy as the young ladies came and sang her favorite hymns to her. Last Wednesday she grew much worse, and her death was hourly expected since that time.

She leaves beside her husband, two sons, Harry and Albert; also May Jones, to whom she has been as a mother for years, and who during her illness, has watched by her and cared for her as a daughter would have done.

The funeral took place from the family residence at 2 o'clock p. m. Monday the services being conducted by the Rev. Wood, assisted by the W. R. C., of which she was a member. She was also a member of the Rathbone Sisters.

A LETTER FROM SAGUAY.

Leslie Butler Writes of His Trip and the Outlook in Alaska.

The following excerpts are from a letter written by Mr. Leslie Butler from Skagway, under date of Sept. 18th:

We left Portland just after midnight on Sunday, Sept. 5th, on board the Elder for our second trip to Alaska. We have on board about 150 passengers, sixteen of whom are ladies and five children, some of them like ourselves, bound for points on the coast, but most of them are headed for the Yukon. We landed at Astoria at 8 a. m. Monday, and left at 10:35, crossing out over the bar without hardly knowing it, the sea was so smooth, but after we were out a few miles the sea grew a little more boisterous and several of the passengers "felt a little worse." We made no landing until we reached Mary's island. Here all vessels, British or American, have to stop at the custom house.

On Tuesday afternoon we met the steamer Bristol towing the Eugene back to Victoria. It is reported that they had some trouble with the British officers. The Eugene, you will remember, is the boat Mr. E. B. McFarland and others in Potlatch were taking around to St. Michaels to run on the Yukon.

Our next landing was at Metlakahlia, where Dr. Duncan has a lot of Indians colonized on an island. They have churches, schools, a saw mill and a salmon cannery. They have no horses, cattle, hogs or chickens; nothing but dogs, Indians, a missionary, a doctor and some teachers. They do not allow liquors of any kind to be landed on the island and they look like a prosperous, well kept people.

The next stop is Ketchikan, and the only industry here is salting salmon, but they do a whole lot of that.

Fort Wrangel, at the mouth of the Stikine river, is our next stopping place, and here we find quite a trading post, four good general stores, hotel, restaurant, bakery, saw mill and salmon cannery, all run by white people. Three of the passengers stopped at Fort Wrangel, expecting to go up the Stikine river. They have eight horses and provisions for a year.

We find ourselves next at Juneau, at present the largest city in Alaska. From Juneau we crossed the bay, a distance of about one mile to Douglas island, where are located the famous Treadwell mines, the largest gold mines in the world.

Then we stopped at Seward city. About sixty miles from here are the mines that are owned by the Portland Cracker Company and other Portland people.

And then we came to Skagway, landing here at 3:30 Sunday p. m., just a week after we left Portland. I think Skagway will be a city, and that very soon. There are no less than 100 houses going up now, carpenters are getting \$5 to \$7 per day, and everyone is busy. It is the general opinion, however, that there will be a lull for a time, as the

weather will be too bad to work at anything. One can hear almost anything here: some are discouraged and going back, others are going on through and more are coming on every boat. All kinds of business are fully represented. We have been here one week and it has rained every day, and the wind blows a gale nearly all the time. We met Mr. Chipp and Mr. Settlemier here to-day. They are all The Dalles people we have found so far.

The following are the distances from Portland to places on the way: Mary's island, 907 miles; Metlakahlia, 945 miles; Ketchikan, 961 miles; Ft. Wrangel, 1050 miles; Juneau, 1198 miles; and Skagway, 1295 miles.

Yours truly,

LESLIE BUTLER.

Death of Arthur C. Phelps.

Mr. Phelps came to Oregon in 1832, which made him one of our oldest residents. He came from Salmon river with Mr. J. W. Blakeley, who waited sixteen days for him with his teams at that place. Mr. Phelps first settled at Puget sound, but in 1854 or 1855 came back to Oregon and settled at Hood River. In June, 1884, at that place he married the lady who survives him, and in 1874 they buried their only daughter, Grace.

Born in 1828, Mr. Phelps was the youngest of eight children, some of whom are still living at the old home in Michigan. He also leaves one son, living in this city. Stricken two years ago with the disease which ended his life, he has sat helplessly in his chair, awaiting, in patient submission, the summons from his Maker. In all that time he uttered no complaining word over his hard fate, and left this world with hope and confidence in Him who called him to bear that grievous burden.

Hold Up Near Portland.

Two masked men held up the regular eastbound train No. 2 about 5 miles this side of Portland Saturday night. They signaled the train and getting it, stopped, took the engineer and firemen from the cab and into the brush.

Brakeman Cason ran forward, and seeing the engineer and fireman were captives to highwaymen, dodged under the mail car and began to shoot. His fire was returned by the robbers, but he made it so hot for them that they forced their prisoners back into the woods where they robbed Engineer Evans of a gold watch and \$7 and the fireman of \$8. In the meanwhile Cason mounted the engine and backed the train out of danger.

A dispatch received Monday from Portland states that the robbers had been caught. The train was in charge of Conductor Allison, and in the melee one of the robbers shot the conductor's lantern, breaking the globe.

To Be Buried Here Wednesday.

The body of Engineer Charles Johnston was prepared for burial Monday at the Crandall undertaking rooms, and the funeral will take place here this morning at 10 o'clock. He had been employed on the road ever since it was built, running most of the time on the Dalles-Umatilla division.

He leaves, besides his wife, a father and mother, four brothers and two sisters. He was universally liked, and the sympathy of the entire community goes out to the bereaved wife and family in their sudden and great loss.

Cash in Your Checks.

All county warrants registered prior to March 12, 1893, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after Sept. 7, 1897.

C. L. PHILLIPS, County Treasurer.

Three Trainloads of.....

# STEEL SUPERIOR RANGES

Have been sold already this year. All prices, From \$30.00 up.

Eighty styles, from small family size to as large as wanted.

There are more Superior Stoves and Ranges in use in this territory than all other makes of Stoves combined. This is conclusive evidence of the superiority of Bridge & Beach Co.'s celebrated Superior Stoves and Ranges. On sale at

## MAIER & BENTON,

Sole agents for SUPERIOR Steel Ranges.

THE DALLES, OREGON.