

* * *

PEASE & MAYS present their compliments and request the pleasure of your presence at their Fall Opening, Monday evening, October 4th, 1897, from 7:30 to 10 o'clock.

* * *

The Weekly Chronicle.
 THE DALLES, OREGON
 OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCO COUNTY.
 Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.
 SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
 BY MAIL, POSTAGE PREPAID, IN ADVANCE.
 One year \$1.50
 Six months 1.00
 Three months50
 Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.
 Address all communications to "THE CHRONICLE," The Dalles, Oregon.
 Telephone No. 1.
 LOCAL BRIEFS.
 Wednesday's Daily.

Thirty-four of our merchants have signed the agreement not to collect until Monday, the 4th.
 Collection day, owing to it falling on Saturday, has, by general consent, been postponed until Monday, Oct. 4th.
 A few flocks of wild geese have made their appearance from the north, which indicates that the Klondikers are having some winter weather.
 The wheat market is weak and the price is going slowly but steadily down. Quotations today are 73 cents, and the market very weak at that.
 The ladies of the Methodist church will give a social Saturday night, at which a program will be rendered, and pies, cakes etc., will be served. All for 15 cents.
 Tuesday evening the 10-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Haslam was playing on the fence in front of their residence when he fell and one of the sharp iron pickets penetrated his lung. The wound is a dangerous one, but it is thought the boy will recover.
 We note the ladies hats continue to be worn larger and more of them, and the indications are that the once popular Gainsborough is to again be the fashion. To our notion it was the prettiest hat the fairy fingers of a milliner ever trimmed or the face of a lovely woman ever adorned.
 The Columbia Southern expects to get its road completed by Friday night. There is lots of work piled up for it to do, and it will be kept busy until Christmas moving the wheat crop. The road is losing \$300 a day by not being completed, as farmers need money and are hauling their wheat to Rufus.
 The Salvation Army desires to express their thanks to the kind friends of The Dalles who so generously aided their harvest festival by donations to the social work, which is just beginning to be understood and appreciated by the public as practical Christianity or help to the helpless. ENAIDS W. HAYES.
 Members of the Commercial Club look as disconsolate as a lot of bees whose hive has been destroyed. The club rooms are all torn up and they have no place to go. It will be several weeks yet before the finishing touches are put on, but when they are spiked down, when the bar slipped and he fell, injuring himself severely. He was sent here

this morning, and is at the Umatilla House under the care of Dr. Logan.
 Mrs. L. H. Scott, who resides near Wapinitia, while gathering muskmelons one day last week was bitten on the hand by a snake supposed to be a rattler. She at once went to the house and applied bluing or indigo to the wound. Whether it was the efficacy of the bluing or that the snake was of a non-poisonous variety, the bite had but little effect on her.
 The Umatilla House office is being changed so that old-timers feel lost on entering it. The counter has been moved up to the front, the big safe placed in the corner of the bar-room, the door between it and the office being removed, and everything else is moved as systematically as a woman changes the bedstead and furniture in a bedroom when she has nothing else to do.
 Portland has been having genuine webfoot showers for the past few days, but fortunately they have not yet reached this side of the mountains, though the clouds have threatened rain for a day or two. The harvest is all completed except in the Palouse, and there it is about done; so that little damage could now be done except to the threshed wheat that remains uncovered in the fields.
 The Hood River fair begins Wednesday next, and the display of fruits will be one of the finest ever seen in the Northwest. The railroad and boat lines have made special rates for the occasion, and we urge all interested in fruit-growing and all who like to see beautiful displays of orchard and vine products to attend. The fair begins Wednesday and holds over Thursday and Friday.
 The funeral of the late Charles Johnston took place from the Masonic hall this morning at 10 o'clock, the funeral services being conducted by Rev. W. C. Curtis, followed by the rites of the order of which deceased was an honored member. The casket was covered with flowers, simple tributes of love and friendship. The long procession that wound its way out to the city of the dead, spoke more eloquently than words of the esteem in which the dead engineer was held.
 Even gum-chewing may stand one in good stead upon occasion, as one young woman of Camden, Me., found during an ascent of Mount Battle. She wore a short skirt and it caught on a broken bit of shrubbery and was torn. She calmly took the gum she was chewing from her mouth, put the torn parts of the dress into place and fixed them there with it. Anybody who has inadvertently stepped upon a piece of gum put to less good use will have no difficulty in believing the story.
 The weather this morning was quite chilly, cold enough at least to set the heads of the households thinking about the winter's fire-wood. There is plenty of it on the beach and more coming, and now is the time to get it stored in woodshed or cellar. It is said that an abundant crop of acorns indicates a severe winter, and if this be true, you can't get too much wood. There are 50,000 bushels of acorns in Hood River valley, great big fat fellows that would fatten hogs as well as corn; but nearly all of this mast is going to waste.
 The O. R. & N. is doing a large amount of work in straightening its track. At Mosier a dozen teams and twice as many men have been engaged for a couple of months in taking two or three bad kinks out of the track, and

next week work of the same kind will be begun at the Cascades. One of the most troublesome curves on the road is the long trestle across Mill creek, which sticks every heavily loaded train going west. A survey has been made with the intention of overcoming this, but work has not yet commenced on it.
 At Coburg assizes, Canada, Tuesday morning, J. F. Hendricks, a white-haired man, aged 76, was sued for kissing his pretty niece, Mrs. Effie Pilkey, a school teacher. The kissing occurred at midnight, he driving her to her mother's house after a visit. The suit was for \$2000. The judge said that a man had a right to kiss his relatives without his character being unsuspected, and evidently with no improper intentions as in this case. The jury awarded 20 cents damages.
 Thursday's Daily.
 Fern Lodge, Degree of Honor, is going to have some kind of "doings" on Halloween.
 The Regulator this morning carried away 1600 sacks of wheat, or something more than a hundred tons.
 The lone, after her regular trip yesterday, went down to Lyle and brought up fifteen or twenty tons of baled hay.
 The crosswalk on Second street, east of Court, needs fixing, and should be attended to before an accident is caused by it.
 Mrs. Mary Pepper, who was so severely burned near Walla Walla Monday morning, died the afternoon of the same day.
 The O. R. & N. is having bad luck recently. Yesterday a broken axle on a freight train tied traffic up near Bonneville for a short time.
 Frank Pickett, the man hurt recently on the Columbia Southern, is at the Umatilla House under the care of Dr. Logan, and will soon be entirely recovered.
 The recorder's court for the month of September had only three drunks to deal with. This indicates that everybody is busy, and that the fellows who occasionally stop over are at work in the harvest fields.
 Messrs. Walter Pugh and Charles Gray, who had the contract for putting in the water system at the Warm Springs, arrived here yesterday, having completed their work. They say the agency has the finest water system in the country.
 A dispatch from Independence, this state, dated Sept. 25th, says: "The attendance at the normal school is now greater than that at the same time last year. Miss Ellen Chamberlain, of Seattle, will take charge of the music department next Monday, and will also be preceptor."
 The funeral of the late William Hookman took place from the Methodist church this morning, Rev. J. H. Wood preaching the funeral sermon. After the services at the church the body was taken in charge by the Knights of Pythias and buried with the usual ceremonies of the order. The church was filled with the dead man's friends, the casket being covered with flowers. He was a member of the Hook and Ladder Company, the members of which were present, as were all his fellow employees on the railroad who were in the city, and the boys from the shops.
 W. E. Kahler arrived from Hardman a few days ago, and has shipped the stock of groceries he had stored here to Sampter, Baker county, where he will open a store. He goes as far as the Wil-

lows this evening, meeting his family there, and catching the overland tomorrow morning.
 The Columbia Southern it was expected would be completed to Wasco tomorrow. While this will probably not be done, it will be finished within a day or two. The road would have been finished some time ago, but was delayed because the rails for the curves had to be bent by hand, which, of course, is a slow process.
 The Simmons and Forest Queen groups of mines in Union county were sold Tuesday to Eastern capitalists. The price paid is not known, but for the Simmons group alone \$100,000 was offered and refused. The mines will be developed and will soon be adding their million or two a year to that \$25,000,000 a year product which we have predicted for Eastern Oregon.
 C. W. Wing of Wamic, in driving across the railroad track yesterday afternoon, was thrown from his wagon by the seat giving way. He fell on his face and head, and was unconscious for quite a while. Dr. Logan was called to attend him, and he tells us Mr. Wing has suffered no serious injuries, but will be all right in a day or so. His face was scratched and his head cut slightly.
 At the state insane asylum Monday, Drs. W. T. Williamson and L. F. Griffith, assisted by Dr. Carl, of Oregon City, trephined the frontal bone of Robert Bettle, the expectation being that the reason of the man will be restored. Mr. Bettle was sent to the asylum a few weeks ago from Clackamas county. His brain trouble was caused by a hurt received on his head by the explosion of a shotgun in his hands several years ago, and physicians were of the opinion that his insanity was caused by an abnormal growth on the inside of his skull, making an unnatural pressure on the brain. The operation is said to have been successful.
 A yellow dog, the property of a Chinaman, has been trying to die all over town this afternoon. The unfortunate animal evidently got hold of something to eat that had strychnine on it. His owner fed him a setting of eggs, and it may be that they saved his life, for at 1 o'clock when the Chinaman was doctoring him he was having terrible convulsions that indicated there was a rumper going on inside of him that must have made him feel like a sheep-herder drunk on a mixture of tobacco-juice, aqua fortis and embalming fluid. He attracted quite a crowd of idle people, who were apparently moved only by curiosity or a desire to note the toxic effects of the drug instead of pleasure at his sufferings. Even as we write this we learn that the dog is dead, someone having come to the assistance of the poison with an ax.
 Mrs. Briggs' millinery parlors were crowded this afternoon with ladies who had gathered to see the very latest in feminine head gear, and when one after another blonde, brown and brunette placed those handsome creations on top of the still handsomer heads, there were visions of loveliness that would make an anchorite let go his anchor in the sea matrimonial. There were dreams in blue, poems in brown, visions in green, and idyls in purple, each upborne in turn by the prettiest women in Oregon, and therefore in the world. There will be another crowd this evening when the electric lights are turned on, and then, indeed, art and beauty meet. Just peep in the windows this evening and see if the old man isn't right.
 A feature of the Spokane fruit fair which will prove both interesting and instructive to a great many farmers will be that of the daily lectures on subjects of interest. The large basement of the Auditorium building, adjoining the fruit fair building, has been secured for that purpose. Robert Graham, of the Armour Packing Company, will deliver a couple of lectures, one on "How to Pack and Ship Fruit," and the other on "What Fruit to Select for the Eastern Market." Mr. Graham for years has been with the Armour company, and is one of the best informed men on that subject in America. Prof. Leckenby, who will have in charge the Northern Pacific exhibit, will speak to the farmers on what grasses are best adapted to arid lands. Mr. Leckenby has just come from Kern county, Cal., where he has been engaging in experiments along this line. Professors from the Pullman college and university of Idaho will also be among the lecturers. Through the courtesy of Congressman Jones several thousand government bulletins along the line of the lectures will be secured and given to those attending, thus making the whole a decided feature for the fair.
 Friday's Daily.
 The state fair opened at Salem yesterday with a better attendance than usual.
 The Gesang Verein will have its anniversary meeting in K. of P. hall Sunday evening next.
 All members of the Woman's Relief Corps are earnestly requested to be present on Saturday evening, October 2d, at Schanno's hall at 7:30 o'clock.
 Mr. R. J. Gilmore, who went to Baker City some time ago to start a bowling alley, has just opened the same and is being liberally patronized.
 Mr. C. M. Cartwright has 600 bucks at the Saltmarsh yards. Some of them go to Wyoming, some to Idaho and a few are to be taken by parties here. They



This is the very best Smoking Tobacco made.

Blackwell's Genuine BULL DURHAM

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 put your share of \$250,000 in presents.

came from the Baldwin Sheep & Land Co.'s ranch at Hay Creek.
 Sheriff Driver did not leave for Canyon City last night as we stated he would, but we saw him about the matter today, and he then promised to leave tonight.
 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. s7-d&wtf.
 The regular annual meeting of the Second District fair begins here on the 12th. It promises to be more than usually interesting. The exhibits will be numerous, and some first-class horses will enter for the speed contests.
 The exact date for the rendition of "Pinafore" has not been decided upon; but those who have attended the rehearsals are delighted with the manner in which each character is taken. The music of the opera is so catchy that all will enjoy it, whether they have an ear for music or not.
 One by one the appointees of President Cleveland drop out, and their places are filled by Republicans. The first change to take place here occurred this morning in the land office, Mr. George Gibbons, the clerk, retiring, and Miss Annie Lang succeeding him. Miss Lang has had considerable experience in the office and understands its duties thoroughly.
 Miss Lizzie DeMoss was more seriously injured in the recent accident at 30 Mile than was at first reported. According to the Condon Globe, the shotgun fell from the top of the stage, the hammer striking the tire of the wheel. The entire charge struck her left leg above the knee, tearing away at least a pound of flesh, and also tearing away the flesh of the left hand between the thumb and fore finger. She is recovering rapidly and the company expects to go East November 1st.

A LIVELY RUNAWAY.

George Williams' Team Takes a Little Spin On Its Own Account.
 The team of white horses used by George Williams to haul his ice wagon, ran away Thursday night in fine style. At the time they were hitched to a wood wagon, and when passing Kinerly's house the king bolt dropped through the bolster, letting the wagon uncouple. The horses having but the front wheels hitched to them, thought it would be a good time to have a little fun with the thing, so they started to run away. James Hannon was driving them, but was thrown to the ground. He hung on to the lines until he was dragged a couple of rods, when, not liking that sort of riding, he let go. Then the horses ran up Union to Eleventh, turned down Eleventh in front of Julius Wiley's, where they took a turn across that vacant block. There they caught up with a man in a top buggy and gave him an interesting chase. He circled around the block, but no matter which way he turned the team followed him, but finally went off at a tangent, running over the fire plug and colliding with a post in the alley back of Lempke's, between Ninth and Tenth. Then they ran down the alley, crossing the street by the old Lutheran church, and there one of the wheels caught on to a telephone pole and everything was brought up with a suddenness that was astonishing to the horses.
 One of the horses broke loose, bursting a tug and breaking a single-tree, and continuing his flight to the stable. The other apparently thought the wagon had stopped to deliver ice, for he was as cool and unconcerned as though he had never heard of a run-away. The damage was slight.
 Perils of the snake.
 Last week as a prospector was floating down Snake river on a rudely constructed raft, which served the purpose of a boat, en route to the Seven Devils and some of the numerous bars below Huntington, he had to pass the placer mine of Mr. Ruckman at the mouth of Powder river. Mr. Ruckman has a large wheel that hoists the water out of Snake river on to a bar he is mining. In some unaccountable manner the prospector, who is a Dutchman, allowed his raft to get into the current, which drew the raft and the Dutchman into the wheel. In a few seconds the whole outfit was ground through—blankets, rocker, grub, Dutchman and all. Strange as it may seem, the man escaped with about enough clothes on him to wad a shotgun, a wetter but wiser man. The balance of the outfit was swept down the stream. The only explanation the Dutchman gave was, "Mine Gott! Do vos hell."—Baker Democrat.

I,000,000 PEOPLE

IN the United States now enjoying food cooked in the MAJESTIC affirm that the half has not been said in its praise. The manufacturers of this Range pledge themselves that all parts of the MAJESTIC except the firebox and the new series Nos. 201 to 212, are made of steel and malleable iron, and purchasers are assured that it is as good and as honest as skilled labor and money can produce. If the parts now in malleable iron were (as in other so-called steel ranges) made of cast iron, the price could be greatly reduced; but the MAJESTIC is not made with a view to furnishing extra parts for repairs.

MAYS & CROWE.
Sole Agents.

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.
 For Sale.
 Six lots, house and stable in Lyle, apply to G. Magan, Lyle, sept18-d&wlxm