

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOS COUNTY.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily.

The steamer Iona brought up sixty-five head of cattle from Cascade Locks last night. They belong to a Mr. Tozier. Senator Corbett is in Washington holding down his seat in the senate.

Mr. Frank Driver, the model farmer of Wamic, is in the city. He has 4,000 bushels of wheat, of the very best quality, which he is now hauling to market. Those who enjoy looking at perfect fruit, and are engaged in fruit culture, will do well to visit Hood River during the fruit fair, beginning there Wednesday.

Judge Mays, who is just in from Tygh, says the flouring mill at that place is being pushed to completion, and that it will be but a short time until it is grinding the crops of the neighborhood.

The porch over the entrance to the Commercial Club will, no doubt, look all right when the pillars are placed under it and it is all completed, but at present it looks like a cemetery lot in suspense.

Wheat continues to arrive as fast as it can be taken care of, and those who are best informed say the crop of this county will be between 750,000 and a million bushels. The price today is 70 cents.

The entertainment given by the Christian Endeavorers last night at the Christian church, drew a large crowd. The programme was well rendered and the affair was a success financially and otherwise.

The track at the fair ground is being put in good condition, and the pavilion cleaned up and overhauled. From the number of farmers who have called at this office for the premium lists, we infer that the agricultural exhibit will be better and larger than usual.

Miss Hill had her class in geology across the river yesterday afternoon, sampling the foundation stones of the city of Grand Dalles. Mr. Johnson, of the ferryboat, to encourage young America in the pursuit of knowledge, very generously passed the class of fourteen over and back free.

A telegram received from Portland at 2 o'clock this afternoon stated that the operation on Col. Sinnott had been successfully performed and that he was "feeling fine." The operation required two hours. The colonel's many friends will be pleased indeed to learn this, and all unite in hoping that he may be rid forever of his trouble.

Miss May Enright, secretary of the Columbia Southern, informs us that the road will be completed into Wasco this evening, or early tomorrow morning, and that the first through train will be run from Biggs to Wasco tomorrow evening, leaving Biggs on the arrival of the Spokane flyer, about 6:30. The road will commence moving grain Monday.

J. E. David, representative from Gilliam county, recently put in his claim for salary at the last so-called meeting of the legislature, demanding pay for the full forty days. Secretary Kincaid, however, refuses to pay the bill until the next legislature meets and makes an appropriation or passes an act authorizing the payment of the salaries of the men who held up the legislature.

Frank, son Rev. J. H. Wood, was severely hurt Saturday afternoon while playing ball at the fair ground. He was catcher and was standing at the home plate stooping to catch a ball as a player came home. Accidentally the base runner in touching the home plate struck Frank in the forehead with his knee, the blow being severe enough to cause concussion of the brain. Frank was unconscious for twenty-four hours, but is all right again, and will probably be out tomorrow.

The Fossil Journal was eleven years old Oct. 1st. Eight of those years it has been under the management of James S. Stewart, who will continue to fill its pages with bright and wholesome matter. To say that the Journal is a good newspaper, would be to damn it with faint praise. It is more than that. Its editorials are always thoughtful, logical and well written, while its local page is a history of the county happenings told in a piquant way. Our scissors often follow its column rules, and we hope they may continue to do so for many years to come, even unto the time when the Journal is taking the press dispatches and has blossomed into an eight page daily.

Thursday a trainload of cattle, twenty-two cars, was forwarded eastward from Baker City. Most of these cattle were bought in the Powder river and the Burnt river sections. A great many are of the Hereford and Galloway breed, and the prices for them ranged from \$25 for 2-year-olds to \$30 for 3-year-olds, which is the best figures sellers have obtained for the past decade. The shipment goes mainly to Omaha, and comprises 600 head of as fine beef cattle as can be gathered from any range.

Monday's Daily.

Some large sturgeon are being caught in the big eddy, but there are not very many of them.

General Neal Dow, the great Prohibitionist, died at Portland, Maine, Sunday, Oct. 3d, aged 93 years.

Don't forget the Hood River fruit fair, beginning Friday. The fruit exhibit will be worth going much further than Hood River to see.

A Moscow paper declares that there are thirteen times as many Hebrews as young men of other races who manage to avoid military service in Russia.

The Hood River fair opens for entries on the 7th, but not for visitors until the 8th, the fair holding only two days, Friday and Saturday, the 8th and 9th.

The exact date of the arrival of Her Majesty's ship "Pinafore" will be announced tomorrow. Her officers and crew, as well as Sir Joseph and "his sisters and his cousins and his aunts," will entertain The Dalles people in a manner that will make them "glad they're livin'."

The Columbia Southern finished laying track into Wasco yesterday morning, and commenced hauling wheat today. Parties who have been in Wasco say that nearly half a million bushels of wheat are piled up there awaiting the completion of the road, and it will go out now at the rate of 30 to 40 carloads a day.

The Gesang Verein celebrated its anniversary Sunday in its customary way. The attendance was large and everybody was happy. There is no people on the earth that can so thoroughly have a good time as the Germans, and when the annual meeting of the Gesang Verein occurs they all join in celebrating the occasion.

This was collection day, that day when all humanity loses its sense of politeness and comes around and asks you how much money you have, and if you haven't, why haven't you, and all that sort of thing. Collections, however, are good, indicating that the flood tide of prosperity has swept over the farmers and left some of its flotsam, jet-sam and ligan with the balance of the community.

Quite a number of Dalles people went up the road on last night's flyer for the purpose of riding to Biggs on the first train over the Columbia Southern. Among them were Mrs. Lytle and family, Miss May Enright, secretary of the company. Mr. Biggs, owner of the Wasco townsite, accompanied by Mrs. Biggs and Miss Ethel Deming. There were several others, whose names our reporter failed to get.

Yesterday at the Methodist Sunday school Rev. Wood delighted the children with a ten-minute illustrated sermon, taking for his text "The blood of His Son, Jesus Christ, cleanseth us from all sin." By means of bottles filled with liquid he represented how the life was tainted by sin, and endeavored to impress upon their minds the only means by which it can be eradicated. The school was very much interested, and tendered Mr. Wood a vote of thanks.

W. H. Moon, of the Tongue Point saloon, Upper Astoria, last Thursday shot from his doorway a large American eagle. The huge bird was in the act of rising from the water with a fish in his talons when Mr. Moon drew a bead on him. The shot took effect in the breast, and Moon soon had as fine a specimen of the golden eagle as perhaps was ever killed in Oregon. The outstretched wings measure seven feet four inches from tip to tip.

Chris Simpson, a Helix farmer, who is among those that "struck it rich" in Umatilla county grainfields this year, just closed the purchase of the W. O. Warren place, near Warren station. Mr. Simpson is exchanging \$9000 in cash for this fine wheat farm, which consists of 360 acres. He had a large crop this year, and feels that Umatilla county land is the best possible investment to make with the proceeds. He has 20,000 bushels yet to sell.

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Monday's Daily. During the absence of Mr. Cradbaugh, Mr. Richard Gorman will do the local work on THE CHRONICLE. The Endeavor Society of the Christian church holds its regular monthly meeting tonight at 7:30. All members are requested to be in attendance. The latest reports received from Mr. Sinnott's physician were very flattering, the doctor stating that he sees no reason at present why he should not soon be fully recovered.

Three car loads of thoroughbred ram-bouillies and delaine rams were shipped this morning by Mr. Johnston, manager of the Baldwin Sheep & Land Co., to Cheyanne, Wyoming.

On account of trouble up the road both morning passenger trains were several hours late today. The Spokane train arrived at 11:20, while the Overland did not come until 1 o'clock.

A very successful session of the teachers' institute for Crook county was held at Prineville last week. Superintendent Johnston was president of the institute and Miss Lou Campbell secretary.

Mr. Hale, an old resident of Portland, came up a few days ago and is so favorably impressed with the country east of the mountains, that he is making arrangements to purchase a farm in this vicinity and locate here permanently.

The country editor is a reliable encyclopedia. A subscriber sent this query to a Kansas editor recently: "What ails my hens? I find one or two of them keeled over to rise no more." The reply was: "The fowls are dead. It is an old complaint and nothing can be done except to bury them."

Work is being pushed on the club rooms as rapidly as possible. A large force of men are busy down stairs, preparatory to putting in the bowling alleys; while lathing and plastering are being done on the upper floor. In a few weeks The Dalles club will have quarters second to none in the state.

Dr. Byron Miller of Portland and Dr. Eshelman of this place yesterday performed a very successful operation on Seth Morgan. One of his eyes, which has been affected for a long time, was taken out, operated on and put back, and at present the patient is getting along remarkably well.

It will be at least four months before either the British India or Argentine wheat crop is harvested, and at the present time there is no assurance of a big wheat crop in either place. So farmers need not be alarmed over the "bear" stories that are likely to be in circulation regarding the wheat crops in these countries.

Peace & Mays opening last night drew an immense crowd. For three hours there was scarcely standing room for the large number of people who came to see their beautiful display of fall and winter clothing, dry goods and groceries. Every department was arranged with taste and skill, and one glance will prove that their stock is only the largest, but most complete of any house in the city.

No one should fail to see that charming opera, "Pinafore," which is to be rendered at the Vogt opera house Saturday night. No town of The Dalles size on the coast can boast of as many or better singers than can ours, and much of the youth and beauty of our city with such high recommendations are taking part. The opportunity should not be overlooked to hear the same.

Fred D. Hill, who went to Wasco as the Oregonian representative when the new road opened, returned last night. He says that little town is booming in every sense of the word. Thousands of bushels of wheat are piled there awaiting shipment, while the population is increasing daily. From a town of 200 inhabitants it has grown to one of over 600, since the railroad was started, and is growing rapidly.

Fred VanNorden returned from a trip through Sherman county last night, where he has been representing T. A. VanNorden's jewelry establishment. He says that his trip was successful from a financial standpoint, but he traveled on a wheel, and as the roads are badly cut up, he had some tiresome rides. He is not discouraged, however, and contemplates another trip of the same nature in the near future.

To Butter Makers. I have one of the new improved Electric Churns and can do the churning in one to two minutes. I can recommend it to any one. The first day I got mine I sold three; next day six; one day eleven. Every churn sold sells another. I cleared \$182 in 36 days. To show it, is to make a sale. I advise any one wishing a churn or a good paying business of their own to write to the U. S. Novelty Mfg. Co., 1517 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

Michael Morran and son of Centerville were in town this morning. Mr. Morran says that as long as he has lived in that section he has never seen such poor roads from the ferry to the foot of the mountain, and says this is the main reason that the Kinkit farmers do not haul their grain to The Dalles. It would take but a small item to put this road in good shape, and when we consider what a large amount of trade The Dalles loses in consequence of this, it looks as if something should be done towards putting it in shape.

All due preparations are being made for the coming fair. The track is being put in the best of shape. The stables and pens, in which stock are to be exhibited, are undergoing a course of repairs, the pavilion is being fixed up, and in fact everything that would make the fair successful is being looked into and we can safely say that the coming meeting will be one of the most successful we have had for years. Some of the horses that are entered in the speed contests are already here and the others are coming in daily, so that by the 12th everything will be in perfect readiness.

The will of the late Samuel Case of Newport was filed for probate with the clerk of Lincoln county last week. After directing expenses and setting apart \$1000 for the education of his daughter, Carrie Case; \$500 for the education of his daughter, Nora Case, and \$2000 for the education of Roy Case, the balance of the property is to be divided equally among his wife, Mary Case, and his five children, Nellie Buckley, Ida Ingalls, Nora L. Case and Carrie Case. His wife, Mary Case, and two sons-in-law, John Buckley and W. S. Ingalls, are named to act jointly as executrix and executors. M. S. Woodcock of Corvallis is named as legal adviser.

Cutting Scrap. Prineville has had another cutting scrape. This time it occurred in the O'Neil saloon between 12 and 1 o'clock last Sunday morning. During an altercation between El. Harris and Wm. Stroud, the former was stabbed by Stroud.

Stroud, with two or three others, was seated at a table playing cards. A lot of the cowboys were in town that night and were having a jolly time of it. Several of them, Harris being in the crowd, went into O'Neil's saloon, and after taking a drink, went back toward the table where the playing was going on. Harris went up to Stroud and started a conversation with him and all the witnesses said they thought it was a josh, as they seemed to be good friends. Several words passed between them, when Harris states that Stroud jumped up and grabbed him and at the same time struck him in the back with a knife and also the left leg.

Dr. Belknap was summoned and attended the wounded man. The cut in the left leg was only a slight puncture and does not amount to anything. The other cut is in the back at the base of the fifth and sixth rib and was about one and a half inches deep and one long and if it had not been for the bones might have been a fatal wound.

General Miles has just returned from Europe, he having gone across the pond to see the war between Turkey and Greece. He says: "I have seen all the great armies of Europe, except the Spanish army, and if Spain should declare war against the United States I may possibly have an opportunity of seeing that. Of something over 3,000,000 men under arms, I have seen nearly 400,000 in barracks and in garrisons and in field maneuvers, besides nearly 100,000 men engaged in the construction of war material."

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"What I have seen does not indicate that the millennium is at hand when swords will be beaten into plowshares. There was never a time in the history of the world that such energy, ingenuity and wealth has been devoted to war purposes. The resources and industries of many people are largely devoted to maintaining large standing armies and formidable navies. Fortunate are the people of the United States that they are walled up between two oceans, yet this fact would not warrant them in any other policy than keeping a reasonable percentage of the population fully equipped and instructed in modern appliances and methods of war."

Billy Mansfield Married. William, or as he is more familiarly known, "Billy" Mansfield, the foreman in the Times-Mountaineer office, left Saturday morning on the train for Portland, where he took the train for Cosmopolis, Wash., and Monday at 9 o'clock he embarked on the matrimonial sea. At that time Miss Henrietta Valene Owen, youngest daughter of Hon. H. C. Owen, of Eugene, became Mrs. Mansfield, and Billy, the untamed cayuse of the bunch grass hills, for the first time elipped his head into the matrimonial halter. He ought to have been lassoed and branded long ago, but somehow The Dalles girls were unable to get him in the corral and it remained for one of Eugene's bright-eyed girls to gather him in off the range. Billy is an all-around good fellow, a good man, a good printer, and will undoubtedly make a good husband. We congratulate him on the happy event, feeling certain that once being broke to lead, he will soon become bridal-wise.

Nitrogene cures all female troubles.

BATTLE WITH A FIEND.

Four Women Attacked by an Unknown Man in Colfax.

A dispatch from Colfax dated Sept. 29th, says:

At 11 o'clock last night four women fought desperately with an unknown brute, who was finally beaten off and escaped in the darkness. The entire force of the sheriff and marshal are searching for the fiend, and, if caught, it is thought he will be lynched.

Mrs. Mattie Smith, a widow, lives in a cottage in the thickly built section of town with her 14-year-old daughter, Ollie. They were awakened by the attempt of a man to enter at a window and screamed for help. William Colvin, a neighbor, came to her call and found two men on the sidewalk. They declared they were not burglars, and offered to accompany Mr. Colvin down town in search of the police. They started with him, but gave an excuse and dropped off. A few minutes later a man appeared at a window, broke it and entered the house. The frightened women ran to the back door, but hearing a man on the porch there, broke through the window and fled to Mr. Colvin's house. The brute ran after them, seized the girl and choked her. The mother ran to her daughter's rescue and wrestled her from the grasp of her assailant, and the two women succeeded in getting into Mr. Colvin's house. Before the door could be closed, the ruffian hurried himself against it, and, although four women inside were pushing against the door, he succeeded in getting inside. There a terrific struggle took place. The fiend seized Mrs. Colvin and dragged her out upon the porch. There he choked her and threw himself upon her. Mrs. Buck, Mrs. Colvin's mother, struck the ruffian with a hammer, and at the third blow he released his grip and fled in the darkness, leaving his hat and shoes behind him.

When the officers and neighbors arrived they found many signs of the fierce battle that had been fought. The floor was strewn with torn clothing and broken furniture, and the terrified women were prostrated. Miss Smith and Mrs. Colvin were suffering severely from the choking they had received. They are confident they could identify their assailant if he is caught.

Trapped a Bear.

EDITOR CHRONICLE: Mr. Frank Connelly, who left The Dalles in July in company with Casey McDonald, intending to engage in sturgeon fishing along the coast, writes to his friends that he killed a large black bear recently that yielded him seven gallons of lard.

As fish did not seem to be very plentiful and bear tracks were numerous along the river, he probably concluded that bruin was causing the scarcity of fish in that vicinity, and accordingly set a trap to catch him and awaited developments. A few days after, anxious to know results, he visited the vicinity of the trap, and when within about fifty yards of it, he heard the mingled sounds of scratching claws and angry growls, having no deadly weapon with him, he wisely concluded to make no further advance on the enemy, but all possible haste to the nearest neighbor, two miles away, for a gun. Securing one, he hastened back to the scene of dreadful circumstances, and selecting an easy tree to climb, within easy range of bruin, he brought his gun to his shoulder, took dead aim, pulled the trigger, and the gun happening to be loaded, bruin bit the dust.

This same veteran hunter killed a small cub some fifteen years ago in the

Prof. Jacobsen created quite a sensation in Fossil this morning, by walking along the street carrying a baby on each arm. As Jake has always claimed to be an unmarried man, naturally quite a number of the boys gathered around to get an explanation as to where he got the twins. Closer inspection revealed the fact that the babies consisted of large rubber dolls, which the professor sells as well as pianos and organs. Jacobsen is an original advertiser, to say the least, but it cost him the cigars, just the same.—Fossil Journal.

We don't know anything about the transaction, but we will wager a nickel that Jacobsen only took to the dolls because the Fossil girls were all spoken for. Jacobsen is a great ladies man, and in lieu of something better, would naturally take to the dolls.

All county warrants registered prior to May 6, 1898, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after Sept. 30, 1897. C. L. PHILLIPS, County Treasurer.

Of Course He Would.

Cash in Your Checks.

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.