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The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily The Ilwaco Tribune says there are 3,000 persons, mostly Portlanders, summering at Long Beach.

Word came into Heppner by 'phone early yesterday morning that a sheepherder had shot O. E. Farnsworth's camp-tender, a Spaniard, killing him instantly. The cause of the trouble is unknown.

Last week in mentioning the stone fence which is being placed about the Catholic church, the credit was given Louie Comini for the superiority of the job. We have since been informed that Louis Monterastelli is the workman who has it in charge. However, it is a fine piece of work, and anyone doing the same is entitled to a large amount of credit.

The monster engine and freight train, belonging to F. M. Chrisman, of Silver Lake, is here in care of Moody's warehouse. Many were in the East End yesterday for the purpose of viewing the outfit, and most all express the opinion that the engine will never be a success on Eastern Oregon hills. The tender and freight wagons are monsters, and will carry from six to seven tons.

In a private letter received from the beach a young lady remarks that scan as you will the beach from end to end, not a young man is visible. And now we are wondering what has become of THE CHRONICLE reporter. Was he so pursued that he climbed a tree, or is he merely "out of sight." "Pity 'tis 'tis true," summer resorts are a veritable heaven as regards the male persuasion. However, the summer girl does not seem inclined to mend her ways and seek a home of that description.

Yesterday the members of the Vashon College quartette, composed of Messrs. J. W. Harrison, Fred Sutter, A. B. Davis and C. E. Jones, were passengers on the boat and leave this morning for Centerville, where they will give a concert this evening. Tomorrow evening the citizens of Goldendale will be entertained by these young men. Passengers who came up with them regret very much that they were unable to give an entertainment here, as they were delighted with their singing on the trip.

If it were not for the fact that we had determined not to mention the state of the weather, and had promised our readers to be "mum" on the subject, we would certainly say that yesterday was one of the hottest days we have had. Although the thermometer did not get up into the hundreds, there was so much humidity in the air that it really seemed warmer than it had previously been. However we will not go back on our word, but THE CHRONICLE will endeavor to drop at your door as "cool [and we

trust] collected," as though the mercury was down at zero.

The annual meeting of the National Educational Association is to be held next July on the Pacific coast, and there are two aspirants for the convention, Portland and Los Angeles, with the executive committee strongly favoring Portland. It is to be hoped the latter place succeeds in securing this meeting, as many delegates from all over the United States will attend, and these people are such as any city might well be proud of entertaining. A body of men and women banded together to promote the cause of education surely will do honor to any state or city where they may choose to congregate.

Through tickets to Chicago, at the reduced rates, were placed on sale at all railway passenger offices in Portland yesterday morning. The latest cut amounts to \$3.50, and travelers may go to Chicago, first-class for \$24.50, and second-class for \$14.50. In the sale of tickets the rebate plan is adhered to. It was at first supposed that the Canadian Pacific was the cause of the cut; but it now appears that it is done to shut out brokers for eastern lines. This is a splendid opportunity for western people to visit their friends in the East, and many are taking advantage of it. If it were not for the warm weather, which is intensified in the East the roads could scarcely accommodate the travel.

Thursday's Daily The large traction engine which was seen in front of Mays & Crowe's hardware store yesterday, was shipped to its owner, P. Limeroth, of Nansene, in the afternoon.

Applicants for state life teachers' diplomas will begin their examination this morning at 8 o'clock. Those for state diplomas tomorrow morning at the same hour. Both examinations will be held at the office of the county superintendent.

A special dispatch from Vancouver says that when the steamer Farallon left Skagway Thursday night the town was threatened with fire. Fifteen or twenty houses were in flames, and there was little hope of saving the city. A later dispatch says a woman and child perished.

The examination of Curley Keith, accused of stealing \$23 from the steward on the Dalles City, was to have been held on Tuesday evening, but, on motion of W. H. Wilson, his attorney, the hearing was continued. The preliminary hearing will be held at 7:30 this evening.

A dispatch which we notice in a late San Francisco Examiner, is to the effect that the man Reid, who was shot and killed by Soapy Smith, at Skagway, left a will in which he bequeathed to the Presbyterian mission of that place \$10,000. Leslie Butler, of The Dalles, who now resides there, was mentioned as executor.

Eleven applicants for teachers' certificates were at work on their much-dreaded task at Superintendent Gilbert's office yesterday. This must be a most inviting occupation on such a warm day as yesterday. Indeed one who has patience to go through such an undertaking, certainly has one of the requisites of a successful teacher.

Rev. J. C. Thomas, of La Grande, is daily in receipt of letters from various eastern parties in relation to Oregon. The letters come from all classes of peo-

ple. From the capitalist, the professional man, the scholar, the poet, the sage, philosopher, farmer, mechanic, politician, preacher and honest day-laborer. All want to know something about Oregon, and its sugar beet and wheat fields.

Dr. J. Sutherland left the city last evening for Spokane, where he expects to remain and practice medicine. The doctor's health is much improved, but, feeling that his chances for permanent health are better in Spokane, he decided to make his home there. During his stay at Asheville the doctor was not only a patient, but also studied to be proficient in this cure for tuberculosis, and will hereafter make that a specialty.

We who are vainly longing for a cool retreat in "any old place" where we may escape this interminable heat, can scarcely believe that at the seaside our friends are compelled to wear winter under-clothing and beside don their overcoats in order to be comfortable. And still such is the case. Mr. Brooks informs us that the thermometer yesterday stood at 103, and although in many places in the city it may have been higher, we usually rely on him for a correct report. At Umatilla it was reported to be 113, so we're not so bad off as we might be, which is at least encouraging.

Yesterday afternoon the attention of several passers-by was attracted to two Klotchmen who were standing on Washington street, near Second, engaged in a discussion, which from the gestures of the combatants and the state of the weather, could not have been anything but heated. In the hand of one of the maidens of the forest was an ax, which she wielded in an exciting manner, leading a stray reporter, who had an ax to grind, to believe that there was an item in the air. But "twere ever thus" and, after making several parting shots, which we were unable to translate, at each other, they took to the woods going in separate directions.

A great many complaints have been made of late concerning a band of Umatilla Indians who have camped near Castle Rock, on the O. R. & N. road. They claim that as they pass, the Indian boys, with the instinct peculiar to their race, make a practice of using their trains for targets, and every day level their bows and endeavor to shoot arrows through the windows. Several times their aim has been so good that occupants of the cars have narrowly escaped being struck, and a number of windows have been broken. Complaint has been made to headquarters, and no doubt the small "Los" will have to seek other prey.

A meeting of the members of the executive board of the Emergency Corps was held last evening at the residence of Mrs. T. S. Lang to meet Madame Smith, who was here in the interest of the Oregon Official Roster, of which she is publisher. The principal object of her visit was to obtain the names of the fifty-seven volunteers and recruits from this city, for each of whom one of the rosters is to be held until their return, these being presented as a souvenir from the citizens of Oregon. In the event of any of our boys not returning, the souvenir will be given to some member of their immediate families. A number of the rosters have been left with the corps in this city, and can be obtained from

any officer thereof, the price being fifty cents.

Edward Martin, of Pendleton, has purchased 6000 head of sheep from Grant county owners, and has gone home to hire a crowd of herders and camp-tenders to move the drove to the railroad. Mr. Martin distributed about \$15,000 among the Grant county sheepmen. William Baker, of Umatilla county, a stock-buyer, is in Long Creek. Mr. Baker says that he will buy sheep and cattle in this county, if he can get them. In Northern Grant county, in the Long Creek and Fcx valleys, it is reported that stockmen are either not very desirous of selling or the supply is exhausted. Charles Williams, who assisted Ed Martin in securing a large drove of sheep, says that stock of all kinds is plentiful in the southern portion of the county.

Friday's Daily. Every day the warehouses are being cleared of the wool clips consigned to them, the prevailing price seeming to be from 13 3/4 to 14c.

The Salem police do not spare sex or age in the enforcement of the bicycle ordinance. Monday night a young woman was arrested for not having a light on her bicycle.

The heavy clouds of smoke which seem to be enveloping the country in the vicinity of Mt. Hood, it is reported are caused by immense forest fires which are raging about fifteen miles from the mountain to the southwest.

Anyone having relatives among the fifty-seven volunteers from this place, may have an opportunity to address the rosters which are to be kept for them until their return, by calling at Mrs. Phillips' millinery store between the hours of 9 a. m. and 5 p. m. today and tomorrow.

The preliminary hearing of Curley Keith was held before Recorder Gates last evening at 7:30 o'clock. Keith, who was accused of stealing \$23 from the steward of the Dalles City, waived examination and was bound over to await the action of the grand jury at the next term of court.

Reports from Dufur yesterday afternoon state that the atmosphere is full of smoke, caused by forest fires in that vicinity. We, too, are beginning to notice the effect of these dreaded fires, which not only destroy our forests, but obscure the view of tourists and mountain-climbers and make the air oppressive as well as unbearable.

In the fire which occurred Sunday at Goldendale when the horse of C. W. Hees was destroyed, B. W. Gilmore, an aged man and a member of the Gilmore family so well known in Oregon and Washington, was seriously burned. Tuesday evening the old gentleman died from the effect of the injuries received.

It may have been extremely hot in this city and neighborhood; we will not dispute the fact. However, while in every exchange we peruse is mentioned the fact that people in cities, and harvest hands as well, are overcome by the heat and prostrated, we have yet to chronicle the first instance of such an occurrence having taken place here.

Next Saturday evening the fruit-growers and shippers of this vicinity will have an opportunity to hear something which will be to their advantage. On that occasion a meeting will be held at the council chambers, which will be addressed by Wm. Weathered, who is an expert in handling fruit. Parties who are interested will no doubt be pleased with the opportunity to hear him speak.

And now Baker City is becoming alarmed over the scarcity of the water supply, and the water committee has prohibited lawn and street sprinkling. Dalles people have much to be thankful for. While many cities in Eastern Oregon have the same catastrophe confronting them, we are blessed with a good supply of water and the broad Columbia flows by our doors, so that we are sure of a never-failing supply.

One of the features which makes The Dalles such a beautiful little city is its trees. However, there is a great enemy of the poplar tree, especially, abroad in our city, and its effects are very noticeable in the withered tranches. It is a species of the caterpillar which attaches to the branches and weaves a web about itself, gradually enlarging it until the entire tree is enveloped. This might be prevented were the owners careful to keep a sharp lookout for the slightest appearance of the destructive insect, when the branch could be cut off and thus prevent them spreading.

The Antelope Herald, which for several months has been edited by M. E. Miller, son of G. W. Miller, of this city, has changed hands and will now be owned and edited by Mr. Fred N. Wallace, who for some time has been a resident of Mitchell, but who was brought up in Antelope. Fred is a bright, energetic young man, and his friends in The Dalles wish him success in his new undertaking, while the members of the newspaper fraternity welcome him to that field of labor, and have nothing but the best wishes for his future prosperity.

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

AN INTERESTING LETTER. Fred Grunow, of Company A, Sixteenth Infantry, Writes Concerning the Battle of Santiago.

Among the many letters which have been received from our soldier boys, none seem to us so interesting as the following written by Fred Grunow, a Dalles boy, to his brother Will, of THE CHRONICLE force. Fred joined the regular army at Vancouver about a year ago, later stationed at Fort Boise, Idaho, from which point the 16th infantry was ordered south at the outbreak of the present war, and consequently was in the thick of the fray at Santiago. The letter was received yesterday, and is as follows: SANTIAGO DE CUBA, July 19, 1898. "I still live to write again. After passing through three days of continual fire, it was a miracle that I escaped without being shot. You can't imagine how a shell bursting over your head will sound if you have never been under fire.

"On the night of the 30th of June we were in camp five miles from Santiago. On the following morning we received orders to be under heavy marching order by four o'clock, as the army intended to make an attack upon the Spanish lines on July 1st.

"You have no doubt seen the accounts of the battle of Santiago in the newspapers. We have received no newspapers of a late date as yet that give accounts of the engagement. I understand that the 71st New York volunteers got the credit of taking the first Spanish position or block house and entrenchments. It was otherwise. The Seventy-first belonged to our brigade and were in front of our regiment the day of battle. After crossing the creek their officers refused to go ahead as ordered. Col. Theaker of our regiment passed by following by the 16th infantry. After crossing the creek we were ordered to charge the hill, and after losing both heavily in officers in men we succeeded in taking the enemy's position. The 16th infantry were the first to raise their flag and no one will say the contrary.

"A few reporters from large New York papers, styling themselves war correspondents, lie in their tents in the rear and write from imagination. It is their object to give the troops from their state more credit than necessary. As we were charging the hill, the Seventy-first kept continually shooting from the rear and wounding our men, and would not stop until ordered to do so by our officers. Why was it that if they were fighting so gallantly, according to newspaper accounts, that they had to do five days' road fatigue for cowardice. No doubt they fought like demons; but their officers were not fit to lead a company or regiment in battle.

"The colored troops fought like demons all the way during the engagement, and they made a name for their respective regiments. "Our regiment lost 130 killed and wounded and many other regiments suffered as heavily. "On the 10th and 11th of July our batteries opened fire on the town and destroyed a good deal of property. Their object was to shell the Spanish intrenchments, and after routing the enemy to turn the galling guns loose. This plan worked well, as the next morning the Spaniards raised the white flag. They have every building in Santiago crowded with wounded soldiers.

"The town surrendered on the 14th. We lined up on our intrenchments Sunday, the 17th, to witness the ceremony of raising the American flag over the city and the Spaniards march by to stack arms. The Spanish army will be transported back to Spain as soon as foreign transportation arrives, while our army will take their own transports back to America.

"The harbor today presents a grand spectacle, our ships lying there awaiting to be unloaded. "Nearly every one is down with the fever, and if they do not get the army out of its present position Uncle Sam will have a good many more dead soldiers. Sleeping on the damp ground and not having proper nourishment will soon swell the death list. It has rained every day since we have been on the island, and the dew that falls at night is heavier than rain. Not half of the men have bedding to sleep on. The shelter-

ents afford very little shelter from the hot rays of the sun. "I may come out of the war alive, but the chances are that I may be a cripple from rheumatism. As I have no more paper to write on, and am too weak to sit up, I will close."

Former Dallesite Returns from Dawson

The Oregonian has the following concerning Dr. Botkin, who has just returned from Dawson. He was formerly a resident of this city, and while his friends regret that he returns empty handed, they are pleased that he at least comes back in good health and determined to remain in Oregon:

"Dr. O. F. Botkin, of Mount Tabor, has arrived home from Dawson after spending a little over a year in that country. He confirms the story of the accident of his party on the Yukon river, in which their boat was upset. They lost everything they had and came near losing their lives. Dr. Botkin said yesterday in looking back over their fearful experience in the Yukon, that he is filled with wonder that any of the party escaped with their lives, and all are exceedingly thankful to be able to greet their friends. Dr. Botkin and party left Dawson June 28, and he reached his home at Mount Tabor yesterday, after a journey of great peril and hardships. In spite of his rough experiences on the way home he arrived robust and in good health. By reason of the accident Dr. Botkin lost everything he started out with. He has some interest in some claims that promise well, but is not likely to return. Alaska he found was not what it is cracked up to be."

The Fishing Season Closes.

The close season for salmon fishing on the Columbia and its tributaries begins at midnight August 10th. The section regarding the close season reads:

"It shall not be lawful to take or fish for salmon in the Columbia river or its tributaries, by any means whatever, in any year hereafter between the first day of March and the tenth day of April, or between the tenth of August and the tenth day of September, or in any of the rivers or bays of the state or the Columbia river during the weekly close time, that is to say, between the hour of 6 in the afternoon of Saturday and 6 in the afternoon of Sunday."

It is generally believed that every four years fishermen may expect an unusually large run, and as this is supposed to be one of the lucky years, those on the upper river, at least, were somewhat disappointed. Some fair catches have been made, but nothing nearly what was expected. The catch on the lower river seems to have been better.

It is thought by many that the traps, which are so numerous along the river at and below the Cascades, have much to do with the scarcity of the fishy tribe in the upper river. Fishermen should press their claims in this regard, and secure their abolition.

Items from Camp Bonne-Homme.

CAMP YELL: Bonne-Homme! Bonne-Homme! Zip! Zip! Zee! Happy-go-lucky Dallestes, see!

By just taking a peep into Camp Bonne-Homme one could easily imagine The Dalles transported to Stevenson, Rock Creek, Wash. Not less than one dozen Dalles families are cozily settled there, and the name they have chosen is highly characteristic of the light scenes enacted about their camp-fires.

The inhabitants of camp are well supplied with fresh mountain trout by Edward Jenkins and Burt Barrett, who have become quite famous as fishermen. In four hours they caught 465 speckled beauties.

Miss Edna Barnett also deserves considerable praise for so small a person, as she has caught the largest fish yet brought into camp, a salmon trout eighteen inches long.

Talk about Moffett Springs for bathing—they are tame when compared with Rock Creek. Occasionally the bather comes in contact with a few rocks under foot, but that is nothing when you get used to it.

All visitors to Camp Bon-Homme are hereby notified that bon boncs are highly acceptable and under no circumstances will they be refused.

By order of FIVE LITTLE GIRLS.

PLANO Headers, Reapers, Mowers and Rakes. BUCKEYE Reapers and Mowers. HODGE Mowers and Rakes. EXTRAS FOR THE ABOVE.

And don't forget that the "RUSHFORD" is a little bit the Best Wagon made:

MAYS & CROWE. THE DALLES, OR