

The Weekly Chronicle.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. BY MAIL, POSTAGE PREPAID, IN ADVANCE. One year \$1.50. Six months .75. Three months .40. Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application. Address all communications to 'THE CHRONICLE,' The Dalles, Oregon.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily.

H. J. Maier has been appointed administrator of the estate of Roderick McNeil.

Keep in mind the Easter sale to be held by the ladies of the Guild directly after Easter. They will have on sale articles of every description in the needlework line.

Chas. Johnson, of the Wallis Cash store, has accepted a position with Williams & Co. and will return to The Dalles. Mr. Wallis will himself take charge of the store here. -Moro Observer.

Last night the bowling team composed of Nolan, Ogden and Stadlerman won the medal in the regular weekly contest. Some rivalry having been caused between the two teams which played in the contests with the ladies, a contest will take place Monday evening, the losers being out the price of oysters for the crowd.

The Chronicle is pleased to learn that W. H. Hobson, who has been confined to his home for a week past, is much improved, and expects to be in his accustomed 'glass case' in Pease & Jays' dry goods store Monday.

The perfectness of the day brought to the city farmers from all parts of the country near by. Each has a satisfied expression which speaks well for existing conditions in the country. No doubt the rains have brought the smile to their countenances.

The reunions frequently held by the Epworth League of the M. E. church are a very pleasant feature of their work. Last night a large number of the members and their friends gathered at the church, and spent the evening in a happy manner.

A telegram received this morning announced that Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bonn would arrive in the city tomorrow afternoon. The happy event took place yesterday morning. They will be accompanied by Mrs. John Eberle, whose husband has decided to go into business here, and they will occupy the Schanno residence on west Fourth street.

Whitehead Reid has been invited to deliver an address before the National Editorial Association, and may appear in Portland on July 4th. He has signified his willingness to come, if business engagements will not interfere. It is the desire of President Maccabe, who is a warm friend of Mr. Reid, to have the latter as one of the speakers on that day.

Previous to this time the bowling scores of the ladies have not been counted for the Hosteler trophy and handicap average on Tuesday night. Next Tuesday evening and thereafter the scores will be included in averaging. Any lady who may desire to receive the benefit of the handicap should present her name, and her average will be determined by the first twenty games.

Dr. Geisendorfer, who was called to Albany Tuesday on account of the serious illness of his sister, Mrs. Burkhardt, will return home tonight. The doctor did not arrive in that city until Wednesday noon, and his sister died that morning. Mrs. Geisendorfer accompanied him, and both were present at the funeral.

Last Wednesday evening in Portland Fred Keller, of this city, and Miss Annie Free were united in marriage. Thursday evening the bride and groom arrived in The Dalles, and have rented a small cottage near Seufert's fruit farm, where they will make their home. Mr. Keller has been in the employ of Seufert Bros. for the past ten years, and is a very industrious, worthy young man, whom everyone wishes well.

Jan Machren, who is now on a lecturing tour in this country, begins in an early issue of The Ladies' Home Journal his latest piece of literary work. It is a series of popular articles in which he defines the relation that a minister holds to his congregation: how a preacher is helped by his people; how a congregation can make the most of the minister, and other phases of the most satisfactory attitude of a congregation to a pastor.

A circumstance which was very complimentary to the Noble Dramatic Company occurred at a small place where they were playing East Lynne recently. The hall was crowded, and on a seat almost touching the stage sat an old lady, who, becoming very excited during the scene between Francis Levison and the woman she had wronged, jumped to her feet, and with the tears streaming down her cheeks, said: 'I'd just like to get hold of that scamp. If I wouldn't give him a shaking!' But Francis kept out of her way and survives.

Superintendent J. H. Ackerman leaves today for an extended visit in Eastern Oregon. He will attend a number of

county teachers' institutes in the various towns he visits, and will also attend the interstate teachers' association at Walla Walla, Washington, on March 24th and 25th. Next Saturday and Sunday he will visit his daughter, Miss Lillian Ackerman, one of the teachers of the high school of La Grande. He will visit La Grande, Baker City, Union, Walla Walla, Milton, Weston, Pendleton, The Dalles and Dufur before returning home. -Salem Statesman.

If any one may be desirous of having the 'knotty' problem settled in as short a time as possible, we would refer them to Judge Gates, who can sentence a couple for 'life' with as easy grace as he could send a man up for a day, who is charged with vagrancy. As soon as he discovers they are willing to take each other, he doesn't stop to inquire whether its for better or worse, but just tells them all right, and settles the question, right there. However, had he listened to the production of East Lynne before instead of after the ceremony last night, no doubt he might have hesitated in passing sentence with such a clear conscience.

A dispatch from Heppner, dated Thursday, says: Snow has been falling since midnight Tuesday, and has every appearance of continuing for another day or two. The snow is very wet, and as there was no frost in the ground it melts almost as quickly as it falls. It is now almost four inches deep. Reports from Monument and Canyon City are to the effect that the storm is the heaviest known for years. A large number of stock, especially sheep are sure to perish. On the mountains twenty-five miles south of here the snow is thirty inches deep. The loss of sheep in this section will be enormous, unless the storm ceases within twenty-four hours.

The many friends of Miss Charlotte Roberts will be sorry to learn that she has been confined to the house for the past ten days as the result of an accident which occurred a week ago last Saturday night. Miss Roberts had been busy in her office all day and was late starting home and about 7:30 o'clock as she was driving up the narrow grade near Mrs. Eva Morgan's barn her horse took fright at a man coming down the road leading a bicycle, and backed the buggy off the road. One wheel went up over a big boulder at the side of the road and Miss Roberts' horse and buggy went over the embankment, crashed through the fence ten feet below, breaking the buggy and harness and throwing Miss Roberts to the ground inside the corral. She gathered herself up and managed to walk home assisted by the gentleman whose bicycle frightened the horse, and congratulated herself that she wasn't much hurt. She managed to come in town for a while on Monday, and again on Tuesday, but by that time began to realize that her injuries were more serious than she had supposed. She took her bed Tuesday evening, and hasn't been out of the house since though she was able to sit up part of Wednesday and Thursday of this week. It was much to her regret that she was not able to co-operate with Mrs. Read in her lectures this week.

The ferry boat 'Kilekita' is to be moved from its present run between Lyle and Siding Landing to ply between Stevenson and Cascade Locks, towing logs to be used for the new Russell saw mill at that place.

A. R. Thompson today brought 1600 head of sheep over from the Washington side, where they were wintered. They are in very good condition after such a hard winter. Mr. Thompson informs us that feed is more plentiful in Washington, where they raise so much alfalfa. He will take the sheep to 5-Mile for pasture at present.

Mr. E. L. Grimes is in the city from Portland visiting his son, C. M. Grimes. Mr. Grimes who was a resident of The Dalles for many years, has not been in the city for nine years, at which time he moved to Portland. He is kept busy meeting his old friends and noting the changes which have occurred in that time, and he finds many.

The most artistic souvenir we have yet seen from Manila is one sent by Arthur Trask, formerly of Cascades, to H. D. Parkins. It is a cane made of white bone, which is placed together in sections, each of which is beautifully carved with trees, birds, landscapes, etc. Mr. Parkins is very proud of it, and has suddenly discovered he must walk with a cane.

Maier & Benton evidently have determined to pay up all their neglected calls, and to that end visited many of their friends this morning; but like many ladies whom we know, must have been sure they were not at home, and hung their cards on the door. As this is wash day no doubt the ladies were pleased to find only a card, as well as to receive the benefit of a lesson in coffee-making.

The large number of passengers who boarded the boat this morning were treated to some fine musical selections by the Noble Company's band, that company going by boat to Portland. The last heard of them they were playing 'The Girl I Left Behind Me,' and from all appearances they were 'playing' the same girl while here. Certain it was that ample opportunity was given them, and while the members behaved

remarkably well here, if the young girls of a city have no more regard for themselves than to flirt with every stranger who comes to that place, they are not to blame if they fall to overlook such encouragement. There are a half-dozen young girls in the city, who instead of being in school where they belong, have appointed themselves a reception committee, with headquarters on Second street, to entertain every stranger who may chance to come their way.

Yesterday Deputy U. S. Marshal A. A. Roberts passed through this city having in charge M. L. Dodson, whom he arrested in Prineville Saturday for counterfeiting. He is supposed to be connected with a gang in Portland three of whom have been held for trial, having been caught with \$150 in counterfeit half dollars in their possession. Nothing incriminating was found upon Dodson or in his possession.

The gentlemen who have in charge the reception for Wednesday evening at the residence of W. H. Wilson, have informed their lady friends that Suzy Tracy would not dare attempt to serve anything half so delectable as will be the refreshments on that auspicious evening. To speak plainly we have no idea that she would. Reports which come to us from saddened homes where refreshments are being prepared assure us that 'civilized woman could not live with cooks'—very long. One gentleman spoke of recording his recipe for cake, while another will introduce his cake into court to receive judgment thereon. Certain it is there will be no cake walk, as Dalles young people pride themselves on winning the cake every time. The quartet, composed of Messrs. Wilson, Glenn, Kelsay and Hobson, are busily engaged in practicing, while the neighbors are as busily engaged in 'packing.' And still they invite their friends to be present.

The severe snow storm which visited Grant, Sherman and a portion of Wasco counties during the early part of last week seems to be the straw which broke the camel's back. Sheep and cattle were already in poor condition from an unusually hard winter, feed is scarce and unobtainable, and when the worst spell of the season was added to this state of affairs, it necessarily produces desperate conditions. What the outcome will be, no one dares say. A dispatch from Wallowa county says: 'A few days ago it seemed as if spring were coming, but winter took a fresh hold on the 13th. Wednesday morning there was an inch of fresh snow. The outlook for stock is serious. When the snow is gone it is not warm enough for the grass to grow much. Wednesday morning the thermometer registered 8 deg.; this morning 28 deg. Along the foothills the snow is two feet deep, but on the level much less. All agree that this has been the longest winter in the year.'

On Wednesday afternoon and evening Mrs. M. Periano will display a beautiful line of spring and summer hats. She invites all the ladies to be present at the opening on that date, and judge for themselves as to their style.

Two ladies under the guise of sisters of mercy are doing the town and surrounding country, endeavoring to obtain pecuniary assistance. Rev. Bronsgeest wishes it to be understood by the people that on religious grounds these ladies can lay no claim to the generosity of the people.

Mrs. Phillips extends an invitation to all Dalles ladies to be present at her opening of millinery next Tuesday afternoon and evening. She has in her stock some of the most beautiful trimmed hats ever shown in the city, and an endless line of street hats.

Yesterday Frank Hamilton came to the conclusion that a genuine drunk cost more than was dreamed of in his philosophy. After being arrested by Marshal Laner in the morning, Recorder Gates fined him \$5 in the afternoon, when he decided it cost too much to get drunk here and left the city.

This morning the one-legged tramp who burned his wooden leg Friday and then attempted to drown himself in the Columbia, was discharged from the custody of the county officials and shipped to Portland. He seemed to be in better spirits when he left, and it is thought that loss of food and rest caused him to grow melancholy and attempt to take his life. Previous to the time he was taken to jail he had been trying to subsist on wheat which he had gathered up and carried in his pocket. Now he seems to think life worth living.

Most of those who have had occasion to wander forth into the gentle zephyrs today would have been ready to surrender their part of them to anyone who would name them and take them. While some may be ready to term this a gala day, Webster tells us that the 21st of March is the time of the vernal equinox, and we therefore decide that we have today been enjoying(?) the equinoctial gales. We are also pleased to note that they are not supposed to visit us again until September 22nd, at which time we'll endeavor not to be at home.

Being desirous of ascertaining just to what an extent the fruit trees in this vicinity have been damaged, Mr. Schanno has made it a point to visit the orchards in the neighborhood of the city. He says, with scarcely an exception,

those who considered their peach crop as entirely lost, now come to him, with a satisfied expression, and say, 'Mr. Schanno, I believe I'm going to have a very fair peach crop after all.' In some cases trees have been cut down which never should have been touched until their owners had given them a better trial.

This is just such a day as The Dalles would choose for one of her genuine fires, and therefore residents were much excited when the whistle at J. T. Peters' mill was heard to sound a warning about 9:30 o'clock this morning, and was afterward answered by the fire bell. It was discovered that the roof had caught fire, presumably from a spark, which was preparing to spread unceremoniously. A bucket or two of water, however, dampened its ardor, and the services of the East End Hose Co., which was soon on hand, were hardly needed.

We now have an organization in our city which has for years been sadly needed—the Fire Police Patrol, which met last night in the recorder's office and adopted rules and by-laws. Its members were also sworn in, and now have the authority to make arrests of persons who may be found pilfering goods carried out from the buildings at the time of a fire. It is a sad commentary on humanity at large that such an organization is needed; but it has been proven many times that goods once saved from buildings are lost to their owners by being stolen afterward.

Some time ago the Willamette Valley Chautauqua Association, in conjunction with the Ashland and the two California Chautauquas, signed contracts with Rev. Sam Jones, and his agents, to deliver two lectures at each gathering. The assembly has been advised by the coast Chautauqua manager that Jones cannot fulfill the contract, although the lecture bureau says that Jones can come if \$300 more than the agreed price is guaranteed. The Chautauqua people look upon this as a bluff from the lecture bureau to get more money, and think they will secure Jones anyway.

A few of our residents were much concerned two months ago when it was learned that a man had arrived in the city who intended to at once file on a portion of Dalles City and make it his own, claiming there was a flaw in the title to the city. His claim being rejected by Register Lucas, he at once appealed to the commissioners of the general land office, who, upon looking into the matter, informs Mr. Lucas that the decision of the office here has been sustained in every particular, and that the appeal has been dismissed. Dalles people may, therefore, cause themselves no concern regarding the validity of their title to the land.

We notice that the correspondent in Sunday's Oregonian claims that The Dalles has a population of 4500, and, as this is commonly conceded to be a fact, we would just like to ask a question concerning the matter. According to the school clerk's last report we have in the district 1474 persons of school age and 1087 actual resident pupils. Multiply this by the same ratio that they do in Portland, and it will give us at least 5000, and this is not according to the manner in which the census is usually taken—by adding on a thousand or two. We would just like to have this matter of the census of our city settled at once, for in the opinion of nearly every one we have at least 5000 inhabitants.

All are invited to be present at the reception given by A. M. Kelsay and W. H. Wilson to the ladies of the Aid Society and their many friends, at the home of the latter tomorrow evening, when a good program will be heard. Among other numbers, the newly-organized quartet will make their debut and give several selections. Regarding their appearance it has been announced that these gentlemen have never appeared before west (nor east) of the Mississippi, and it is safe to predict that they will never appear again. In all human probability this will be the only opportunity afforded our citizens of hearing these remarkable vocalists.

Spuds are said to be very scarce about Portland, and the retail price has gone up to \$1.50 a sack. The railroads are announcing a special rate of 60 cents per one hundred pounds to apply from the potato section of the Mississippi river. As potatoes there cost but 60 and 70 cents, they claim that will make them cheaper than the price now paid for the local product. Hearing of the scarcity one of our commission dealers shipped a lot from here; but receiving only \$1.10 for them, found it would not pay to ship. The crop is said not to be especially scarce in this section, the price now being 30 cents. It is not likely, however, that much shipping will be done from the East as there has been a sufficient amount of this product in the Willamette valley to supply the California market, which demand will now be less, and there is certainly no reason for sending East for them.

Give Schilling's Best tea, coffee, baking powder, coffee, flavoring extracts, soda and spices

a chance to tell their own story, and get your money back here, if the story doesn't please you.

For sale by Vandugn, Adams & Co., Tygh Valley, Ore.

EAST LYNNE. An Old Play Well Produced by the Noble Company.

Like the 'old songs,' many of the old plays are ever new. Such a one is 'East Lynne,' which never fails to impress an audience and produce lasting lessons for good, reaching many a hardened heart found only in places of amusement. East Lynne is a sermon in itself, depicting every-day occurrences in such a light as to show the awful consequences which follow a false step taken by one over whom the green-eyed monster has gained control; while not in such a tragic manner as does 'Othello,' its results are far more reaching, causing a living sorrow to those whom it effects, while in the former the tragedy at once reaches a climax.

The audience which listened to the rendition of this touching play by the Noble Dramatic Company last night heard the star production of the week and were more than pleased.

The part of 'Lady Isabel' was admirably taken by Vina Noble, who showed in every portion of the play calculated to bring forth any depth of feeling, a keen sense of the true in life and the nobler side of womanhood. Her scenes with Levison when remorse had taken possession of her, and also that at the bedside of her dying child were especially good, and brought tears to many eyes. She showed throughout that she was Lady Isabel while on the stage.

She was well supported by Geo. Noble as Archibald Carlyle, the faithful, but wronged husband. Mr. Noble seems to have a true conception of the character, and brought out every minor detail perfectly.

The part of the villain is always more difficult to take, from the fact that he feels that he has not the sympathy of the audience. However, it would be hard to find a person who could fill the character more acceptably than did Barton Booth last night. As the scheming home-destroyer he was crafty, and the nonchalance displayed by him was equally as well assumed.

In the character of Miss Corney, Miss Carrie Wyman brought out everything that was in the part, which gives ample scope for displaying one's ability in that line. No meddling old woman could cause more trouble and at the same time show back of it all the heart of sympathy than did the 'guardian angel of the household.'

The other characters were well taken, Burt as Irish policeman, and the little tots making a pleasing variation.

Taken as a whole the week's engagement of this company has been appreciated by Dalles people, who in each night's performance found many features especially creditable.

DOES THE SHOE FIT US?

In Some Respects It Does—Let Us Waxe Up and Clean Up.

The Oregonian of Saturday kindly donated to our city more than a column descriptive of its resources, for which we would not be ungrateful, although we were compelled to take the bitter with the sweet, for it pleased the correspondent to advertise to the public our failings as well as our good points. Like the people of old, of whom we read in sacred history, he needs to be reminded that only those who are guiltless should cast the first stone.

We acknowledge our failings when it comes to the untidiness of our postoffice, which is not a model of neatness, but needs a little soap and water; also that it would seem that we love darkness rather than light; but on the other hand we yield the palm to Portland when it comes to the cobwebs on our citizens, for where could be found a place that would presume to vie with Portland when it comes to moral depravity. Let that city remove the cobwebs from her own buildings before she attempts to sweep those from the skies so far above her. Let her attend to her own house-cleaning before she criticizes ours.

At the same time, the observation of this correspondent only emphasizes the fact so often advocated by THE CHRONICLE that these small matters produce an impression detrimental to the city's welfare. Time after time have we urged upon Dalles people the necessity of giving their individual attention to the minor details which go to make up the general appearance of a city—the care of unoccupied lots; removing debris from the same; repairing broken down fences, etc. In short, giving such attention to your property, whether occupied or unoccupied, that it will not be an eye-sore to your neighbors who are endeavoring to make their homes an ornament to the town in which they live. Not alone from a pride in what belongs to you should this be done, but for the sake of the entire city, and the impression which an untidy place leaves on visitors who may come here as sight-seers or with the intention of locating.

Sight-seers certainly cannot be disappointed by walking through The Dalles, for some of the sights they behold would cause them to inquire if certain lots were intended for a general garbage pile. While we have homes which are a credit to any city, we have very many tumbled-down shacks which are as much of a disgrace; buildings that were erected at the time of the fire or flood.

Spring is the time for house-cleaning. Cannot Dalles people make it a time of

general cleansing? While Dame Nature has rolled up her sleeves, pinned up her skirts, and is now slashing on a bucket or two of water and immediately sending the March winds to do her sweeping, can we not assist in the work and rid the streets, lots and alleys of all objectionable, unnecessary rubbish?

This year is certainly to be the banner year for immigration, when our city will be visited by numberless tourists, who will stop over here to view the grandeur of our situation and note how we are blessed with natural scenery, which certainly is wonderful. Can we afford to mar the beauty of the picture by a foreground of dilapidated looking, unkept spots, where grass should be growing, surrounded by neat fences at least.

As trivial as these matters may appear, they are nothing short of suicidal to the growth of The Dalles, and if we have no personal pride in regard to these things, for the sake of our home town let us wake up to its importance, and remember that cleanliness is next to godliness.

Joe. Bonn Returns With His Bride.

Sunday afternoon Joseph Bonn arrived in the city from Bellevue, Iowa, with his bride, and at once repaired to their neat little cottage on Washington street. Today Joe has been surrounded by friends eager to extend their congratulations and welcome him home.

Of the wedding the Bellevue Leader said in part:

'At St. Joseph's church this morning at 9 o'clock, Rev. Father Bies officiating, occurred the marriage of Mr. Joseph Bonn of The Dalles, Oregon, and Miss Maude Kilborn of this city.'

'At its conclusion the bridal party and friends repaired to the home of the bride's mother, where a sumptuous and epicurean repast was served and other festivities took place. The bride is one of our most estimable and charming young women who is universally liked and whose social place in the community will indeed be difficult to fill. The groom, formerly a resident of this city, is now a prosperous and well-to-do young man of The Dalles, Oregon. He is exemplary in his habits and withal a young man who commands the respect and esteem of all who know him. The happy couple will leave tonight for their far western home, taking with them the best wishes of their many Bellevue friends.'

Wool is Weaker.

E. Y. Judd, of the Pendleton Wool Scouring & Packing Company, writes from the East that the recent organization of the worsted mill trust has demoralized the wool market and is largely responsible for the decline in the price of wool, as buyers are at sea as to the future action of the trust and are unable to determine what their own action is to be.

Mr. Judd says that this trust alone will consume 100,000,000 pounds of wool annually, which is one-third of the total annual product of the country. The wool trust have not yet entered the market and have given no hint of their intention. As soon as the uncertainty of their action is removed the market may have a firmer tone and it may not. The outlook for wool this year is not the best, as everybody is timid on a declining market.

Herman Wise yesterday received from F. L. Houghton, of The Dalles Commercial Club, another pressing invitation to visit the city by the Cascades. Mr. Houghton's letter is characteristic of the writer, who is a humorist of no mean ability. He visited Astoria with The Dalles bowling team during last year's regatta, and, in return for the courtesies shown them by the members of the A. F. C., The Dalles bowlers are anxious for a visit. Mr. Houghton assures the A. F. C. that The Dalles men will take no advantage of the visitor, but that, if any of the Astorians meet with, or have met, any accident, the home team will even up matters by bowling cripples. He also asks the Astorians to bring their children along, for, he says, The Dalles boys love children. The Astorians will not be allowed to spend a cent in The Dalles, he says. Mr. Houghton desires that a mixed team be sent up the country, but it will be impossible to grant this request. However, a team of men will go to The Dalles, the bowlers of which city are among the very warmest friends of the A. F. C. The visit is looked forward to with much pleasure.—Astorian.

Best of All

To cleanse the system in a gentle and truly beneficial manner, when the springtime comes, use the true and perfect remedy, Syrup of Figs. Buy the genuine. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all druggists, at 50 cents per bottle.

Proposals for Stone Work.

Bids for the construction of a section of county road—mostly stone work—along bluff near town of Hood River, are hereby invited. Sealed bids to be sent to J. S. Harrison of Hood River by April 10th, 1899. Capt. J. H. Dulkes, of Hood River, will show parties the location and furnish particulars. Right to reject all bids reserved.

J. S. HARRISON, Road Supervisor.

You need have no boils if you will take Clarke & Falk's sure cure for boils.