

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON OFFICIAL PAPER OF WAGCO COUNTY.

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LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

Saturday's Daily. Prof. John Gavin, of this city has accepted an invitation to deliver the 4th of July oration at Dalor.

Mrs. Mary S. Myers, of this city, has been elected grand secretary by the Order of Eastern Star which convened in Portland this week.

The water has fallen sufficiently at the locks to permit the boat to pass through, and transferring at the portage is not necessary at present.

The river still continues to fall slightly, standing at 32.2 this morning. Cooler weather is predicted, but the Columbia has yet to experience the rise occasioned by the past few days of warmer weather.

Supt. Barclay, of the railway mail service spent yesterday in The Dalles, returning from a trip to Prineville, Moro and the interior. We would not be surprised if The Dalles would hear something interesting regarding his visit ere long.

"Is your father at home?" asked a caller. "What is your name, please?" inquired the little girl. "Just tell him it is his old friend, Bill." "Then I reckon he ain't at home. I heard him tell mamma if any bill came he wasn't at home."—Tit-Bits.

The Goldenrod Sentinel will in the future be published by Messrs. Byars & McCully, the latter recently with the Chronicle. That paper is much improved in appearance since Mr. McCully has taken charge of it. Its dress is evidently new, and altogether it is one of the neatest of exchanges which are received at this office.

Spokane is to have a law against throwing scrap paper on the sidewalks, which is a good one, the mayor claiming that recently several bad runaways have been caused by this habit. Then, too, they give the streets such an untidy appearance. The Dalles would do well to look into the matter, as that is the cause of much of the annoyance of keeping our city looking any ways decent.

Among the many visitors who came into the city today were two who did not come to attend the circus, but to be lifing members of the family of Rev. D. V. Toling. They were twin girls, and arrived this morning. While The Dalles usually needed young men more than young ladies, we congratulate Rev. and Mrs. Toling that they were so fortunate as to have two of the fairer sex as visitors.

The Indians appreciate circus day seemingly more than anyone, and the town is well supplied with Red Men today. One of them, however, decided to have a little circus of his own by following all the fire water he could get a hold of. The marshal found it necessary to hand-cuff him before he could be quieted down and landed in the "skookum house."

An amusing thing today has been to watch the balloon vendors and the tactics they use in selling their wares. Walking up to a baby carriage or a band of small children, they will hand each child a balloon. Of course when the mother attempts to take it away to hand back to its owner, the babies set up a howl, and to prevent a scene she is compelled to buy the pretty plaything. There's more ways than one of selling a balloon.

Bert Bagley, of Pense & Mays' store, carrying his arm in a sling, the result of a slight accident a short time since. Working about the store, Bert ran a small siver in his right hand which he extracted. A short time after he struck the hand on the corner of a counter and since that time it has been swelling and very painful. It is now thought it is poisoned slightly, and Bert feels somewhat anxious concerning it.

Everyone likes to see the little ones enjoy themselves, and particularly to see them take part in entertainments, and quite a large number of the parents and friends attended the closing exercises of the kindergarten taught by the Misses Taylor, which took place yesterday afternoon. Among other numbers which greatly pleased all, Jessie Housh and Hartwell Woodworth sang a duet which was wonderful for such little ones. Ralph Gifford also sang a little solo. Ralph Gifford and Lloyd Wells, Jessie Jones, Winifred Douthit, Jessie Houshler, Bernice Moore and Ilene Kelly took part in the finger plays. One of the sweetest things was the "Bostereep Meadow" duet by Elinor Taylor and Jessie Jones. The entire program was splendid and showed good training.

Monday's Daily. On the steamship Monmouthshire, which sailed Saturday morning from Portland, was Hamilton Campbell, of

the O. R. & N. office in this city. He, in company with his brother and several young friends from Portland, is bound for China. They will return in the fall. We wish him a pleasant voyage, which he no doubt will have.

A marriage license was issued Saturday to J. D. Hoffman and Arabella Rogers, of Hood River.

Alex. Cathart, Jr., who has been so dangerously ill, we learn is much improved and in a fair way to recover.

Wednesday, June 21st, is the date set for the lady minstrels. The ladies are practicing hard and all are looking forward to it with much pleasure.

J. E. Adcox, the watchmaker at East end, says that his show window and store is small but it is filled with solid, substantial goods, and not with flashy cheap John stuff.

After June 15 the O. R. & N. will check wheels as regular baggage. The old tariff providing rates on wheels will have been canceled. The Northern Pacific will probably follow suit.

From Dr. Rinehart we learn that Tom Malone, while not improving perceptibly is growing no worse and is what we might say "holding his own" so well that much encouragement is felt concerning him.

W. E. Simonton, recently of Albany, has accepted a position in the office of Pease & Mays' dry goods store. Mr. Simonton is a splendid musician and will be a great addition to the band and musical circles in the city.

People who contemplate coming to Grant county to spend the summer prospecting should defer their trip for a few weeks, since the high mountains are yet covered with snow. The present high water, combined with snow and mire in the mountains, would be a serious impediment if prospecting was undertaken at the present time.—Eagle.

J. E. Adcox, the watchmaker who has just opened a jewelry store at East End, is a practical watchmaker in the true sense of the word. He came to The Dalles sixteen months ago with the recommendation of being one of the finest workmen on the Pacific coast, and he fully sustained that reputation during his sixteen months' employ with the popular jeweler, H. C. Liebe.

Recorder Gates is strongly contemplating studying for the ministry, having lost a good job this morning by not being a theological student. Had the young man who broached the subject to him, and then backed out because he wasn't a minister, known just what a good knot he can tie in a short time he wouldn't have hesitated a moment, but he didn't and the preacher came out ahead.

Our main street has presented quite a busy appearance during the past week, being crowded at almost all hours of the day with wool-laden wagons bound for The Dalles and others loaded with freight from that place. A great deal of freight from The Dalles is hauled at this season as the returning wool wagons will bring it much cheaper than it can be hauled for at any other time. At one time on Wednesday we counted twenty wagons laden with wool, passing through town.—Antelope Herald.

Justice Bayard is doing a land office business in the marriage line, and his face wore a broad smile as the reporter asked if he was guilty or not guilty of the charges against him. On Saturday evening at 5 o'clock he performed the ceremony which united in marriage Jos. D. Hoffman and Mrs. Arabella Rogers, both of this city. At high noon today, at his home on Tenth street, Pearl E. Ornduff and Miss Millie Martz, of Wasco, were made one.

Yesterday morning Rev. Bronsegett delivered a very earnest address to his congregation, enlarging upon the subject mentioned by THE CHRONICLE regarding the deplorable state of affairs which exists in our city among the young girls, who seem to have so little concern as to their character. He urged the parents to give heed to the manner in which their children are brought up, cautioning them against giving so little thought to their duties concerning them.

Passenger train No. 1, which is supposed to arrive here at 2:50 p. m., is a sore eye to west-bound passengers. She is seldom on time, and it is a difficult matter to find out just what time she is expected, for one dislikes to be continually "ringing up" No. 36 to find out. However, that seems to be the only way of determining, and the employees will, it seems, have to endure the annoyance of answering the phone or abandon their train, which would be a sad thing for Dalles people.

The Columbia is as changeable as the moon. One day it is falling at such a rate that we really would become hopeful if it were not for the reports that give us an inkling of her hideous. Today she stands at 33.6, having walked up 1.2 since yesterday. The reports say a rise all along the line, 2.9 being reported at Lewiston. At this place Thursday it will reach the 39 mark. It will not cross the track here until the 51-foot mark is reached, but 46 feet will give them trouble at the Cascades.

We learn from neighbors in the vicinity of Union and Seventh streets that Cottingham, who was injured about a week ago when walking on the railroad track, is in a bad condition, being unable to care for himself and having little of the necessities of life. The neighbors have been caring for him, and have ap-

plied to have him sent to the poor farm. It seems to many that it is hardly fair for a man to wreck his own life and then be dependent upon the charity of the citizens of the county; but humanity overlooks these feelings and will not turn anyone from the door unheeded.

Tuesday's Daily. A marriage license was this morning issued to Chas. E. Dovan and Della Zook, of Hood River.

We regret to chronicle the death at Spokane on Saturday of C. G. Dixon, of rheumatism of the heart. Mr. Dixon was well known in railroad circles all over the coast.

Among the neat new stores in the city might be mentioned the bicycle and repair store of Charlie Buchfort, next door to Gunning's blacksmith shop on Second street. It has been fitted up in the nicest kind of style, and looks an attractive as can be.

The river here stood at 35 this morning and rose about an inch and a quarter an hour during the day. The rivers above, with the exception of Lewiston, show a rise. From Thursday the Columbia will remain stationary until Sunday, when we may expect another rise. The report says warmer weather.

The entire household at the home of I. N. Sargent are having a siege of sickness. Mrs. Sargent is just able to sit up, and Miss Rachel Morgan sat up for the first time today, after a siege of typhoid; while, we are sorry to learn, Mr. Sargent is now down with that disease, although his case is not considered dangerous.

The Dalles delegates who have been attending the Epworth League convention at Moro arrived home last evening. They were accompanied by nine delegates from North Yakima and Ellensburg, who will remain over until tomorrow. In company with a number of leaguers from this city, they went on an excursion to the Cascades today.

A notice in last night's Oregonian tells of the death of Chas. W. P. Ross on Sunday, in Portland. Although nothing definite has been received in this city regarding him, and from last accounts the Chas. Ross who was injured here a few weeks since was improving, it is feared it is he who is dead, since the age given is the same as his, as is also the name.

No wonder parents and friends are overjoyed to feel that the boys are coming home, and that the anxiety felt as the casualty list is scanned each day, is to be at an end, for while death's hand cannot be stayed even around our own fireides, there is at least the satisfaction of caring for them and feeling that they are with us in the last hours. Yesterday's report adds two more Oregon boys to the list of honored dead, that of Ralph O'Dell of company A, and J. J. Choe, company G.

The Dalles Commercial Club has challenged for the Feidenhelmer trophy and the contest will take place at the Road Club alleys next Saturday evening, at 8:30 o'clock. The Dalles team is composed of expert bowlers, and will make a great effort to capture the trophy. The home team will be handicapped from the fact that a couple of its regular team will be unable to bowl, as it is impossible to leave business Saturday evening. The contest will in all probability be close and exciting, and will undoubtedly draw a large crowd of spectators.—Oregonian.

For a time this spring the fate of our roses seemed to hang in the balance, the severe winter having nipped them so that we feared for their lives; but, while there are not now so many as in former years, many gardens are filled with them, and beautiful ones too. This morning we were shown by Carey Jenkins the king of roses as far as size is concerned. It grew in the garden at Mrs. W. S. Meyers' and measures 6 1/4 inches across and 17 1/2 in circumference. Its front name is Paul, but its true name we do not remember. However, what's in a name? It would probably smell as sweet by any other name as its own.

Shortly after noon today Judd Fish received word that his mother, Mrs. Catherine Fish, had died at Hillsdale, near Portland, a short time before noon. Mrs. Fish, who was about 76 years old, formerly lived in The Dalles, and moved from here to Lafayette. A short time ago she was taken to Hillsdale in hope of benefiting her, for she has been very ill for many months. Several times have Mr. and Mrs. Fish been called to her bedside when it was thought every moment would be her last; but the end came so gradually that they could not tell when to telegraph for her son. Mr. and Mrs. Fish will leave on the afternoon train to be present at the funeral.

Sunday evening B. Campbell general freight agent for the O. R. & N., and a party of others, accompanied the boys, among whom was his son, Hamilton, of this city, as far as Flavel, on their long journey on the Monmouthshire. When the steamer docked at Flavel they started to go ashore. All the party landed safely excepting Mr. Campbell and his little son. When they started down the gang-plank it slipped, throwing both overboard. A strong tide was running at the time, and both would have undoubtedly been drowned but for the second officer and steward of the steamer, who jumped overboard and held them until fishing boats which were lying close at hand picked them up.

CIRCUS DAY.

Four Thousand Visitors in the City—An Immense Parade.

Talk about Fourth of July, firecrackers, peanuts and eagles. It may sound anything but patriotic, but it isn't in it with circus day, parades, balloons and circus lemonade, taffy, chewing gum, best fellows to swing bands with, and numerous other enjoyments attendant upon such an auspicious occasion. If there's one day above another that ought to be a holiday its circus day, and its cruelty to animals to keep us shut up in offices, stores, shops, etc., when the circus is in town, for it is as much of a circus to be on the streets as in the tent.

It is equally as cruel as keeping the children home from the performance. As David Harum asserts, a small boy will remember his first circus if everything else is forgotten.

Everybody wants to see the circus—old and young, little and big, small and great, and in spite of the oft-repeated assertion "I wanted to have the children see the show; as far as I am concerned, I've seen lots of such things and they are all about the same," the honest truth is that it is almost an impossibility for anyone to resist the novelty of it.

"Another assertion that can't be proven is the one which brands the circus as detrimental to a town, claiming that they take the money out of it. True, they take a great deal out; but at the same time how much do they cause to come in? Ringling Bros. stopped here mostly for the purpose of feeding and in that way they individually leave much here. Then the amount expended by visitors will be enormous, not alone in hotel bills, but our stores have been crowded all day, and must necessarily be the gainers thereby.

All day yesterday and today wagon loads of people were coming into the city from every direction, the crowd coming down the brewery grade this morning reminded one of a procession. Early last evening every hotel and lodging house was crowded and had to turn people away, while many families camped in the outskirts of the city. It is estimated that fully 4000 visitors are in town.

Somehow The Dalles forgot itself this time and instead of dealing out the usual wind storm, even caused the same to hide its face so that we might be more comfortable until after the parade. From 6 in the morning the streets have been crowded, and by 10, as the parade began, it was almost impossible to pass along the sidewalks.

At 4 o'clock the trains began to arrive and many of our citizens were on the grounds to watch them unload, which they say was most interesting, everything being done in such an orderly manner that by 8 o'clock several acres of canvass was stretched and almost a thousand members of the aggregation were eating breakfast in the large dining tent.

The parade which took place at 10 was perhaps a mile long, and the best ever seen in this city. Among the many brilliant features were the neat animal cages, the four brass bands, one being with a mounted cavalry troop, the 15 elephants, the camel caravan, the chime of bells and the screaming calliope.

Immense crowds attended the performance this afternoon; but at the time of going to press we had no report of it. However, judging from the reports given by the papers in La Grande, Baker City and other places where they have shown, it is the best ever given in Oregon.

RIGHT KIND OF A CIRCUS.

Everyone Delighted With the Performance—A Clean Show.

While a fairly large crowd attended the circus Saturday night, it did not compare with the number that filled the large auditorium in the afternoon, most everyone preferring the afternoon performance as generally that of the evening is curtailed in their hurry to be on the move. This, however, did not seem to be the case with this show, and everyone was delighted with the entire performance, the general verdict seeming to be that it was the cleanest, most meritorious circus that has ever visited the city, being free from all gambling devices, fakirs, etc., and the coarse jokes so usual in the modern circus. Then, too, everything moved off in such a methodical way, one feature no sooner being off the arena that another was on, causing no delay nor tiresome waits. Particularly noticeable was the fact that the costumes were so fresh looking and in contrast with those generally worn in the ring. Then, too, the performers had not the jaded appearance such people are wont to possess. In fact it was a pleasure to feel that a circus can be carried on without the objectionable features which have always been considered a part of every such show.

It is impossible to give more than a passing mention of the different features of the performance. Following the grand entry there is deserving of special mention a feature of the introduction. It was a patriotic display that could not fail to enthuse any American audience. First came a band at the head of a company of German soldiers. To the strains of "Die Wacht Am Rhein" they marched to a position in one of the rings. Next came a company of British soldiers to the tune of "God Save the

Queen." France was next with the "Marseilles." Afterward came Japanese, Turks and other nations. Last, the shrill notes of life and the roll of a drum was heard, and here came some minute men of '76, with a typical Uncle Sam leading. Behind them came the best band of all, making the air tremulous with the melody of "America," and at the head of a squad of confederates, a squad of Union soldiers, with sailors and marines. While all the bands played "The Star Spangled Banner," three figures appeared on the stage. They were Uncle Sam, Columbia, and Cuba in chains. After a pantomimic conversation, Uncle Sam struck the shackles from Cuba and raised her to a standing position and Confederate and Union soldiers clasped hands.

The parlor tumbling by the Dacoma family was perhaps the best work done, unless it was the tappezz performance by Millie Turnour.

Another most excellent feature was Prof. Lockhart's herd of trained elephants. The trainer made those big beasts do everything but talk. Their tractability was marvelous. They walked on their hind legs, danced, sat at a table and ate a luncheon, and when musical instruments were given them, nobody would have been surprised if they had played the latest Sousa march. They didn't quite do that, though. What they did play was probably the national hymn of the jungle folk.

There was a wonderful herd of trained horses, any amount of high class ground and lofty tumbling and trapez work, contortion acts, slack and tight wire performances, and hippodrome races.

The menagerie and side shows were well patronized.

"Ships That Pass in the Night."

"Ships That Pass in the Night" was the subject of a very eloquent and instructive sermon delivered by Rev. Poling at the Congregational church last night.

Choosing as his text the words of Job, "My days are passed away as a swift ship," he then referred to the quotation from Longfellow's "Tales of a Wayside Inn," which was the inspiration given for the work by Beatrice Harraden, entitled "Ships That Pass in the Night," and are as follows: "Ships that pass in the night, and speak each other in passing. Only a signal shown and a distant voice in the darkness. So on the ocean of life we pass and speak one another. Only a look and a voice, then darkness again and a silence."

The speaker called attention to the various ships that pass us on life's voyage and of their significance. If no further lesson is gleaned they must at least remind us of the brotherhood of man and his destiny. These ships are God's messengers of love and opportunity, and can only accomplish that which he intended by the messages which we accept and the good which comes into our lives by the lessons taught by them. Among these ships which pass us is the good ship Faith, which is heaven bound and comes laden with the gold of character, the pearl of great price and the blessings of integrity. Another is the opportune day, which passes for all and bears messages of utmost importance.

Brief life, or child life, is a ship which the speaker said might seem an unimportant ship, but the little voice thus

heard has signally influenced many a life and was a great factor for good in teaching the lessons of unselfishness. One is to be pitied who has sailed over the ocean of life and given no heed to those ships which have passed him, paying no attention to the heart messages of others. All are mariners on the bosom of life's ocean, but whither are we sailing?

Mother was then likened to a ship, which is laden with a love cargo. Hers is not merely a voice, but a life-transferring influence. May the response be a glad one. The young man who loves his mother cannot be very bad, nor go very far in the wrong path.

Two other ships are the friend who influences for good and the messenger divinely commissioned of God to speak and tell of the dangers on life's voyage; luring in siren tones to the path of right.

In closing, Mr. Poling urged his congregation to give heed to every ship whose cargo was for the betterment of humanity and to uplift rather than de-grade.

We clip today an editorial from the Oregonian in regard to the unnecessary display and strain caused by the graduating exercises of today which we consider contains a number of suggestions which are worthy of careful study by all concerned, although the reference to the training of young women, mentioned in the first paragraph, does not seem to apply to the average American girl of today. Not that we do not consider that graduating time should be one of especial moment and be made an auspicious occasion; but it is not true, as the Oregonian says, that it is becoming rather more of a burdensome than a joyous time, especially to the parents whose means will not permit of the expensive dresses, class pins, programs and what not that are the adjuncts of the modern graduating exercises. Many parents can merely afford by self sacrifice to let their sons and daughters finish the public schools, and could not consider for a moment adding to their burden the unnecessary expenses. Should there not be a rule, in our public schools at least, governing these minor matters so far as the class collectively is concerned, let the individual presents, etc., given at home be what they may.

It is hardly probable now that there is a mistake about the boys having started homeward bound, for dispatches state that they sailed from Manila yesterday. With anything like smooth sailing they will arrive in Portland on July 12th. Everybody in Oregon wishes them a speedy, safe and pleasant voyage. They have been in the thickest of the fray for many months, and never faltered or whined. Their state is proud of them and they will be given a royal welcome. Dalles people are anxious to be among the first to welcome them, and it would be a splendid idea to charter one of the D. P. & A. N. steamers and meet them at Astoria, then join in the welcome at Portland, and top it off by preparing a genuine old bunch grass welcome to Eastern Oregon. We understand the Relief Corps in The Dalles is to have a meeting Saturday evening for the purpose of arranging matters to that end, and if they do, every man, woman and child in the city should vie in their efforts to assist them, and will do so. There is plenty for the older ones to do, and, judging from the number of children scattered throughout the city, we have enough to line the sidewalks with them, and let the little ones "strew flowers in their way who come in triumphant." If we are to pass the 4th by unheeded, let us cull out a holiday for the return of our boys.

WHOLESALE. RETAIL. The following lines are to be found at Mays & Crowe. FULL ASSORTMENT. LOW PRICES. Garden Tools, Deep Well Pumps, Rubber and Cotton Hose, Winchester and Marlin Rifles, latest models, Fishing Tackle, Bicycles and Sundries, Smith & Wesson and Colt's Revolvers, Blacksmith's Tools, Bar Iron and Steel, Blacksmith's Coal, Wagon Maker's Supplies, Wrought Iron Pipe and Fittings, Barb Wire and Nails. Warranted—Lisk Anti-Rust Tinware—Warranted. We will replace every piece if found rusted. Granite Iron and Stewart Enameled Ware. A Complete Line of AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS. Planet Jr. Garden Tools, Rushford Wagons, John Deere Plows and Harrows, Racine Buggies and Carriages, Bean Spray Pumps, Buckeye and Plano Mowers and Reapers, Cultivators and Disk Harrows, Tiger Drills, lightest draft. Our stock of Builder's Hardware and Carpenter's Tools is complete in every detail. Majestic Steel Ranges and Cook Stoves. Before buying elsewhere examine our Stock.