

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

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Address all communications to "THE CHRONICLE," The Dalles, Oregon.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

The smiling countenance of Patrio McNeil is missed from his usual place at the Umattilla House today.

Wonder if the calendars in The Dalles are all minus the 4th in July?

A. M. Williams & Co. are offering exceptional values in ladies' dress skirts this week.

The river reading this morning was 37.8, a rise of 1.8.

The committee appointed to interview the citizens regarding the purchase of a chemical engine and putting in a fire alarm system, report very favorably.

Articles of incorporation were filed yesterday by the Gold and Silver Mining Company of Antelope.

Although in extremely poor health, Mrs. C. E. Haight has determined to attempt the trip to her old home and relatives in Connecticut.

It is quite the rage at present among our professional, as well as amateur photographers, to obtain a collection of Indian pictures.

Last evening when Earnest Halfpaw, the little boy who carries the Oregonian, was passing the Oregon House, the dog belonging to Hugh Frazier jumped at him and bit him in the left thigh.

A number of important matters were brought up at the meeting of the board of fire delegates last night.

Thursday's Daily.

River reading—This morning, 37.3, fall of 5. Rapid rise after tomorrow.

George McKinnon, for the past three months a patient at the insane asylum, left yesterday for his home at The Dalles completely restored.

Before a week has elapsed the Oregon Telephone line will have reached Antelope, the workmen leaving yesterday to stretch the wires.

has also been sent out to Prineville district and we can soon say "hello" to our Prineville friends.

One of the elephants of the Ringling circus was caught in quicksand while taking a bath in Snake river the other day and had a narrow escape from drowning.

C. L. Phillips, treasurer, sold today as per advertisement, bonds of School District No. 50 of Antelope, amounting to \$3000, to H. E. Bell, of Spokane, at 6 per cent and \$127 premium and accrued interest.

At the last meeting of the Good Intent Society the ladies tendered a vote of thanks to Mrs. N. Harris for her kindness in donating her parlors for the entertainment recently given at her residence.

Last night at Hartland, Wash., David K. Clarke, aged 52 years, an old settler in that section, died of stomach trouble with which he has been suffering for the past seventeen years.

Reports from the Atlin mining district are anything but flattering, and will probably cause some Oregonians to wish they had remained where the golden opportunities are numerous.

Frank Collins, who was arrested Wednesday night for disposing of horses belonging to his employer, Willis Hendricks, and appropriating the receipts, is having his preliminary examination before Justice Bayard this afternoon.

The war department changes its mind as often as do some individuals, and now it is a question whether the soldier boys will muster out at San Francisco or come on to Oregon.

Meetings will be held in the various city wards this evening for the purpose of nominating councilmen and water commissioners.

Prospecting parties leave The Dalles every few days for the mining districts in Oregon.

One of the most elaborate commencement programs we have seen is that of the state normal school at Monmouth.

Although not a large crowd, it was an appreciative audience that listened to the violin recital of Elmore Rice last evening at the K. of P. hall.

Friday's Daily.

The funeral of Nat Moore will take place from the Methodist church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

A young lady called at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Maier this morning and has taken up her residence with

them, evidently expecting to remain. We not only congratulate them, but her as well upon her good taste in choosing a home.

It is expected that the baseball nine from Hood River will visit this city next Sunday and play a return game with The Dalles nine at the fair grounds in the afternoon.

G. B. Small, of the Baker City Democrat, and Ralph E. Moody, of Portland, who started yesterday for St. Louis, will be the only delegates from Oregon to the grand national round up of Elks in that city.

About 3:30 this afternoon the barn belonging to Mrs. Hart, and adjoining her residence on the east hill, was burned to the ground.

Mrs. C. E. Haight is much worse today, and although she has prepared to start for the East early next week, her friends feel sure she can never attempt the trip.

Tonight is the date set for the closing exercises of St. Mary's Academy. The doors will be open at 7:30 o'clock, program commencing at 8.

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Although the average price paid for wool this year is eleven cents, every few days clips are sold for 13 cents.

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HEALING AT OUR OWN DOORS.

The Hot Springs Along the Columbia Equal to Any—A Jordan Near at Home.

People along the Columbia have never seemed fully to realize just how much virtue there really is in the hot springs which line the banks of the river.

As the springs can be reached by boat in a few hours they might become a favorite health resort; but at present they are owned by a half-breed, who has no means and no desire to improve the property.

Much has been said of Bingham Springs, which are no doubt all that is claimed for them; but we fully believe that along the banks of the Columbia may be found a balm fully as efficient.

Second—The eating out of the range of settlers by sheep on their way to the mountains, is becoming a matter of serious import, and is being brought to the attention of the department in a manner that cannot be much longer ignored.

Third—The attention of sheep owners is called especially to one of the excepted areas which is as follows: The east half of townships 12, 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17, S. R. 9 E.

Fourth—Sheepowners are cautioned as to the character of the men they have in their service the coming season. The owner is, himself, seldom on the range, his interests are intrusted to others.

Fifth—A large number of applications are yet due from owners. These must be forwarded without delay.

S. B. ORMSBY, Forest Superintendent.

IMPORTANT TO SHEEP OWNERS

Do Not Hasten to Take Your Sheep to the Mountains.

The attention of sheepmen is called to the following letter from S. B. Ormsby, which is of especial import to them.

First—Sheepowners are advised not to be in haste to start their sheep for the reservation. My advices show that there is still an immense amount of snow in the mountains and it is not possible for it to disappear from the ranges before the 1st of July.

Second—The eating out of the range of settlers by sheep on their way to the mountains, is becoming a matter of serious import, and is being brought to the attention of the department in a manner that cannot be much longer ignored.

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S. B. ORMSBY, Forest Superintendent.

NATHANIEL MOORE DEAD.

After Four Months Illness He Died Early This Morning.

After four months of continual suffering and wasting away, Nathaniel Moore, better known by his schoolmates and friends here as "Nat," passed away at his home on 3-Mile, at 7:45 this morning.

In February Nat seemed to be ailing, and medical aid was summoned; but he has continually grown weaker, and for the past month at least it has been feared nothing could be done for him.

The funeral took place at Centerville Thursday.

A Dainty Souvenir Will Be Presented to Each Customer Saturday.

Take Things Cool.

Men's Crash Suits.

There's comfort for hot days in the very name. They have a genteel look and are cool and comfortable as well.

\$3.00, \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.75.

Washable Suits for Children.

- Child's check sailor suits, solid blue collars and cuffs, lanyard and whistle - 50c
Child's blue striped sailor suits, collar and cuffs trimmed with fancy braid - 75c
Child's white duck sailor suits, solid blue collars, lanyard and whistle - 98c
Child's crash sailor suits, collar trimmed in light blue, lanyard and whistle - 65c
Child's crash sailor suits, collar and cuffs trimmed with brown braid - 85c
Child's crash suits, plain and fancy mixtures - \$1.50, \$2.00



Just received new shipment Monarch Fancy Silk Front Shirts.

Queen Quality

Oxfords, Fine Fitting, Fashionable and Serviceable, describes these handsome shoes. Especially reasonable and constructed to so conform to foot requirements that they make walking easy.

\$2.50

SPECIAL PRICES on Gentlemen's Tan Shoes for this week only.

PEASE & MAYS.

All Goods marked in plain figures.

prospect bright for his future life, being taken away seemed hard to believe.

His mother, sisters and brothers have scarcely left his bedside for the past few weeks, hoping that some sign of improvement would be given, but in vain.

Nat, who was 26 years, 9 months and 21 days old, was a young man of whom it might be said that he had not a bad habit, but was quiet and one upon whom his mother could always depend in the work about the farm or in any help needed regarding the business affairs which were left to her upon the death of her husband.

His brother, Chancey Moore, of Colfax, and Miss Anna Moore, of Portland fortunately arrived just in time to bid him farewell.

Death from an Accident.

Early Wednesday morning Charles, the 17-year-old son of Henry Stegman, who formerly lived at Centerville; but now resides in the Happy Home district, died from injuries received in a runaway accident which occurred Monday afternoon seven and a half miles from the river on the Washington side.

In company with the hired man Charles had driven to this city and delivered some wool at the Wasco warehouse.

On the return trip the hired man's wagon, which contained some stock salt, was ahead and a sack or two of salt fell into the road. When young Stegman drove up, just in front of W. N. Crawford's place, his horses became frightened at the salt sacks and jumped to one side onto some large rocks, throwing their driver out and cutting a very deep gash in the scalp and badly dislocating his left elbow.

The funeral took place at Centerville Thursday.

ENGRAVEN IN OUR MEMORY.

Although the Writer of "Beautiful Willamette" Has Passed Away.

Sam Simpson, Oregon's poet who died in Portland Wednesday, endeared himself to every Oregonian by that poem which every school boy and girl, who had their first reading lessons from the Pacific Coast series of readers, has indelibly engraven on their minds.

When- ever Simpson's name has been mentioned during his life our minds would immediately revert to those lines, "Onward ever, lovely river, softly calling to the sea;" and now that the soul that conceived them has left its tenement of clay, so often as these beautiful thoughts are rehearsed by those who love them will Oregonians remember their author in kindest thoughts:

From the Cascade's frozen gorges, Leaping like a child at play, Winding, widening through the valley, Bright Willamette glides away; Onward ever, Lovely river, Softly calling to the sea; Time that scars us, Maims and mars us, Leaves no track or trace on thee!

Spring's green witchery is weaving Braid and border for thy side, Grace forever haunts thy journey, Beauty dimples on thy tide, Through the purple gates of morning, Now thy ripples dance, Golden, then, when day departing, On thy waters trails his lance; Waiting, basking, Limpid, volatile and free— Always hurried To be hurried, In the bitter, mourn-ful sea.

In thy crystal deeps, inverted, Swings a picture of the sky, Like those wavering hopes of Aiden, Dimly in our dreams that lie; Clouded often, drowned in turmoil, Faint and lovely, far away— Wreathing sunshine on the morrow, Breathing fragrance round today, Love could wander Here, and ponder— Hither poetry would dream: Life's old questions, Sad suggestions, "Whence and whither?" through thy stream.

On the roaring waste of ocean, Soon thy scattered waves shall toss; 'Mid the surges' rhythmic thunder Shall thy silver tongues be lost, Oh, thy glimmering rash of gladness Mocks the turbid life of mine, Racing to the wild foam, Down the sloping paths of time— Gazed ever, Lovely river, Softly calling to the sea; Time that scars us, Maims and mars us, Leaves no track or trace on thee!

Use Clarke & Falk's Floral Lotions for sunburn and wind chafing.