

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON. OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily

This morning the body of Mary Lentz, daughter of John Lentz, who resides on Neal creek, near Hood River, was brought to this city and buried from the Catholic church.

As it was not convenient for some of the Commercial bowlers to make the trip to Portland today, the entire team gave up the idea of bowling for the Feldheimer trophy this evening on the Road Club alleys in that city, as was intended yesterday.

Dr. O. C. Hollister came up from Portland last night and spent today in the city. He informs us that Mrs. Hollister and little Florence have been suffering with the measles since they went to Portland. They are domiciled at the Curtis, corner Twelfth and Washington, where they will be glad to receive their Dalles friends.

The arrival of the editors in our city on their way to Portland seems to be as undecided as has been that of the soldier boys. The latter case is now decided and they will come direct to Vancouver barracks.

Runaways are the order of the day, and last evening Mr. Cross' delivery team concluded to go home when he was delivering goods at the Columbia hotel, and to that end started off at a lively rate up Union cut. He was, however, soon stopped and did no harm.

No better lesson could possibly have been given regarding the necessity of a fire alarm system than that of yesterday afternoon, when it was almost impossible for a time to discover where the fire really was, even the firemen at first starting to a portion of the city remote from the fire.

Monday's Daily

A telegram received from Mr. L. Butler informs his son, Truman, that he will arrive in the city this evening.

The Seaside house at Clatsop is this year to be under the management of O. S. Hersey, a well known hotel man of Portland. Two years ago Mr. Hersey had charge of Gearhart.

The absence of opposing candidates caused election to be a somewhat tame affair today. One would scarcely have known anything unusual was occurring, had it not been for the saloons being closed. Few votes are being cast, but the candidates will be elected nevertheless.

The funeral of Nat Moore took place yesterday afternoon at 2 o'clock from the Methodist church, and was very largely attended. The remains were interred in Old Fellows' cemetery beneath a bed of roses, the gifts of the many friends who mourn for him.

Among those who were granted state papers Friday by the board of education we notice the names of Miss Emma Roberts and Mrs. Ellen Baldwin, of our schools, receiving state certificates; for life diplomas, C. L. Gilbert, Ella Cooper and Maggie E. Flinn. A life diploma has also been granted to Miss Annie B. Thompson as a graduate of the Monthorn normal school.

The unveiling exercises of the Woodmen yesterday, when the monument erected in memory of Latimer Booth was unveiled, were very beautiful and touching, and the singing by male voices especially mellow and sweet.

The Columbia is doing a regular jig today, not simply walking but making a regular run on the bank. This morning at 10 o'clock it stood at 38.8, and has been rising about an inch an hour

all day. At Lewiston the Snake has risen 3.2 in the past twenty-four hours; at Wenatchee 2 feet; at Northport 1.7; at Umatilla 2. The weather prediction is colder; but if old Sol makes himself too familiar, we'll all be wading.

Saturday Willis Hendricks, who has been in Portland for some time and whose property his employe, Frank Collins, was so rapidly disposing of, returned to his home near Dufur. Since his return he has discovered that much more of his property is missing, and has sent word to officers here that among other things he is missing 200 bushels of wheat and a good cow. Collins was bound over Saturday in the sum of \$250, and his chances look slim.

Here is something that the general public should remember, and help to enforce, too: "A fine of not less than two nor more than fifty dollars is the penalty under the laws of Oregon to sell, barter, trade, give, or in any way furnish a minor tobacco, cigars, cigarettes or any compound in which tobacco forms a component part. A fine of not less than one nor more than ten dollars is imposed on any minor found selling tobacco, in any of the above forms."

For several reasons the Children's Day exercises of the Methodist Sunday school were postponed until yesterday, when a very large number of parents and friends gathered at 11 o'clock to listen to the songs and recitations by the children. The program chosen was particularly pretty and the little ones did their parts exceptionally well, while the assistance rendered by the choir aided much to the exercises. The offering taken was for the church educational fund.

It would seem that the Shutt family have decided to partially shut down on newspaper work, regardless of the loss which the newspaper field sustains by this decision. S. P. Shutt, who for some time has been publishing the Sumpter News has disposed of that paper to Edward Young, who will continue its publication under the new name of Blue Mountain American. We trust with the change of name will not find a change in nature, for we have watched with anticipation the coming of the News, which always contains something of interest.

The council at Eugene has passed an ordinance prohibiting the wearing of hats and bonnets at all entertainments. Eugene is behind the times; that question has long since been settled by the ladies in The Dalles, and seeing they were so magnanimous, their gentlemen friends are about to spring the church hat question on them. It is very evident they are determined to down the milliners. This will no doubt give the advocates of woman's rights a strong argument on which to base their assertion that woman positively has no rights when even her Easter bonnet must be discarded. Might as well put a quietus on Easter altogether, and do away with church services.

It does not seem to be "one by one" that death is claiming old and young of our city; but its ravages are becoming more dreaded every day as resident after resident is called away. This morning the summons came to Mrs. Emilie Harper, wife of Hiram Harper. She has been suffering from heart trouble more or less of late, but this morning died suddenly about 10 o'clock. She was about 68 years of age and came here from Meadowbrook, Kan., seven years ago. She leaves a husband, one son in the East, and James, Henry, William and John residing here, to whom her death was a great shock, coming so unexpectedly. She was a devoted Christian and a very estimable woman in every sense of the term. The funeral will take place Wednesday, but the hour has not yet been determined.

Of all the steals that were ever "stolen," there is certainly no steal that will compare with one that robs a cemetery of the flowers that have been placed there to beautify the last resting place of loved ones. It is really with shame that THE CHRONICLE publishes a reward notice for the apprehension of any one stealing flowers or anything else from the Old Fellows' cemetery; but it is a fact nevertheless that of late many flowers, vases, etc., have been taken from graves by those who are not worthy to be termed human beings. Others thoughtlessly pluck the flowers which are growing on graves and appropriate them for other graves or carry them away. This seems almost incredible, but it is no less true. It is a difficult matter for the sexton to be a policeman in all parts of the cemetery and a delicate matter to call the attention of persons to such a theft; therefore the warning is published. We must add, however, that in this case surely advertising will be of no avail, for it cannot be that any reader of THE CHRONICLE would dream of such an offense.

Tuesday's Daily

Prof. Strong, of New Haven, Conn., has accepted the presidency of the university of Oregon at Eugene.

The cistern at the corner of Second and Court streets now has its new bath on. The frame is of railroad iron with

wooden trimmings. This morning the steam engine was used in pumping it out, and it is now "spunkin' clean."

Elder C. P. Bailey will preach at the Calvary Baptist church tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

A child's gold necklace was left in the dressing room at Pease & Mays' store on circus day. The owner can have the same by applying at the store.

The juniors of the Congregational C. E. are preparing for a social for the benefit of the Babies' Home of Portland. Look out for their notice in a few days.

Reports now say that work will begin on the much-talked-of railway on the north side of the river Friday. Teams will be put to work at Columbus on that date.

Wool sales still continue to be made each day, a few clips having been sold for 14 cents, but they were of the very best quality; the average price being 11 and 12 cents.

For the fourth of July the O. R. & N. Co. will sell excursion tickets to any rail station within 300 miles from selling station at one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale July 2nd, 3rd and 4th and will be good for return passage up to and including July 6th, 1899.

Word was brought into the city from Grass Valley last evening by J. Harvey Smith that a man by the name of Albright, who has been making his home with David McAlvey, about three miles from Grass Valley proper, had hung himself. No particulars were obtained concerning the suicide other than that it had occurred Sunday.

Messrs D. M., J. W. and S. French, who left here in company with C. J. Crandall yesterday for Hood River, for the purpose of examining the water power at that place and determining the advisability of obtaining power from that source to be used at the electric light plant here, report very favorably as to the result of their investigation.

Rev. and Mrs. G. Rushing and A. G. Hoering will leave on tomorrow morning's boat for Turner, in this state, where they go as delegates from the Christian church of this city to attend the state convention of that church, which convenes at Turner on Friday, the 23d, and continues in session for ten days. They will be accompanied by Miss Grace Smith, who has been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Rushing for the past week.

J. N. Compton, who was charged with larceny from a dwelling, had his hearing before Justice Bayard yesterday afternoon and was bound over in the sum of \$100. Bonds being furnished he was released from custody. It seems that Compton entered the home of J. C. Campbell, of Wapinitia, on the 24th day of May and stole various household goods, among which was a stove, which it was proven by the testimony that he had taken.

This morning the river here stood at 40.8, a rise of two feet, and has continued to rise during the day. The report says it will stand at 44 Friday; and that while the river will continue high for several weeks, the maximum height will probably occur this week. Cooler weather will prevail during the next two days. This morning the rivers stood as follows: Lewiston 20, rise of 1 foot; Wenatchee 37, rise of 1.5; Northport 28.8, rise of .9; Umatilla 24.5, rise of 1.2.

Don't mention the wind here, if it has kept you busy keeping your head on your shoulders today. It does not compare with the experience of the people in Sherman county yesterday. At Waco it fairly blew the front off the O. T. Company's store and made things lively for a time, while at Biggs the sand was torn up at a terrific rate. Down the river they had a young cyclone, and trees were twisted and torn out at the roots in a fruit orchard there.

There is one man in town who can stop the town clock; and that is W. E. Garretson. We wouldn't have thought so, but he so informed us this morning, and for three days following the residents of the city must keep their watches in good order, as they will not have the town clock to depend on. Like many individuals, the time piece must have its yearly bath, and Mr. Garretson will see that it comes forth with clean hands and feet and in good condition to keep time for us for some time to come.

Our contemporary does not seem to have learned that there is only one requisite to a good fisherman which a newspaper man possesses—the art of enlarging upon details, or fish tails either. However, our friends, Douthitt and Gorman, have at least acquitted themselves nobly in that regard since their trip to Hornum creek Sunday. Reporters may catch the wary item, but it takes more than nerve to catch a fish; he can't catch a fish with the reissors and paste pot; neither can he entice the speckled beauties with a puff or two or by settin' 'em up. The trouble with the Democratic editor was that he needed protection, and while intently looking for the silvery trout, he stepped on a free trade log and "washed his form," being swallowed up in the Republican whirlpool named after a Republican congressman, thereby spoiling his chance of getting under a nibble. As to his partner in distress, well, he was reporting for THE CHRONICLE just about that time.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY EXERCISES

Every Number a Gem and the Entire Program a Treat.

All were delighted who attended the closing exercises of St. Mary's Academy Friday night, for although the entertainments given by them are always first-class, that of that evening reached a degree of excellence perhaps never before attained. Particularly noticeable was the prompt manner in which the program was carried out, no tedious delays taking place, but everything moved like clock work, which was much appreciated by the audience as the evening was almost uncomfortably warm.

The stage had been prettily decorated for the occasion, an immense amount of flowers being used; and when the curtain arose and four pianos were displayed stationed thereon, all knew they were at least to have a musical treat; and they were not disappointed, for the first number was a piano trio by twelve young ladies, and during the evening several well executed selections on the pianos were given and two splendid renditions by the full orchestra, which plays remarkably well for children of their years.

It is difficult from such a program to select numbers especially worthy of mention. The "Bow and Arrow Drill," by the little boys was, we might say, perfectly executed. Indeed, it is difficult to understand how small children can be so drilled. "Reminiscences of Tennyson," where his "Blow Bugle Blow" was acted most gracefully by nine little girls, attired in appropriate costumes, while one recited it distinctly and with expression, was beautiful, and the "Scripture Scene" of the ten virgins was as pretty a conception as we have ever seen, while the grace displayed in the tableau was captivating in the extreme. Very touching and pretty also was the pantomime "Angel Visitation," which was so well performed as to leave no doubt as to its meaning even had the solo been not so well rendered behind the scenes.

"A Cinderella Plot," a one-act sketch, was well acted by the young ladies, not to forget the little ones, who assumed their parts equally well. It was intensely interesting, and showed much histrionic talent among the pupils, as well as careful training from the teachers.

"Too cute for anything" was the verdict regarding the good night drill by ten little tots in night gowns and caps, carrying their dolls and candles. They kept time perfectly and sang so sweetly, that everybody wanted to hug them. When the last little one crept into bed, it was amid a round of applause.

The teachers and pupils of the school must have given much hard study and practice to each number of the program, and deserve much credit for the remarkable success attained.

REST FROM HER SUFFERING.

A Most Estimable Woman Passes to Her Reward.

Monday's Daily.

There are times when, after long months of patient suffering, death comes as a welcome visitor, and its sting is removed by the thought of the rest which follows. Such was the case of one who quietly breathed her last at the early hour of 12:35 this morning, and as Mrs. Phoebe Haight said good night to the friends who watched over her here, she also said good morning to those on the other shore.

For seven months she has been a constant sufferer from stomach troubles, which baffled every effort to overcome them; but not a complaining word has escaped her lips, and the beauty of her Christian character has been so evidenced that it has fairly awed those who attended her. If during her life everyone with whom she came in contact was led to admire her womanliness and consistency under every circumstance, this admiration was intensified when the last months of her life called for a heroism which was remarkable.

Left alone, with no kith or kin to soothe her dying pillow, only the loving ministries of friends, she carefully adjusted every matter of business and finding that her relatives who live in Connecticut, could not come to her, she seemed determined to bear up and go to them. Every thing was made ready for the long journey, but she whose behests none dare to dispute overruled the human plans, and called her to make that journey from whence no traveler returns.

Mrs. Phoebe Jane Haight was born in High Prairie, Conn., forty-two years ago. Little is known of her early life by friends here; but, in company with her late husband, C. E. Haight, she came to The Dalles about seventeen years ago, and with the exception of a year spent in Portland, has lived here ever since. When she came to this city she united with the Methodist church and her devotion to it has been untiring, her greatest pleasure seeming to be derived from its associations. But not alone within its membership was she beloved; but being thrown for years in a business way with every class of citizens in The Dalles, she commanded the highest respect and admiration.

She leaves a brother and three sisters in Connecticut; also a mother-in-law, who were this morning informed regarding her death.

TREASURE SHIP FROM ALASKA.

Oregonians Better Remain At Home Unless They Have Business Other Than Mining.

Leslie Butler arrived home last night, having come down from that famous treasure land on the City of Seattle, which reached Seattle last Friday evening. On board the steamer, which was the first treasure ship of 1899, were 150 miners, and the vessel's deck was literally lined with hardy miners. As to the gold which the steamer carried the reports varied. E. T. Pope, the purser, estimated the amount at \$400,000, and much of the dust was entrusted to his care. He had between \$200,000 and \$250,000 in his apartment. It was represented in sixty-two sacks and bags. Many of the state rooms contained gold in large amounts, and it is said a man stood guard at the door of some of the apartments day and night. One sack contained 100 pounds and numerous other dust luggages of from twenty to fifty pounds each. One passenger displayed a draft for \$80,000 and another one for \$50,000. Among the big winners were forty-three men who had a sack or gold dust package of some description on deposit with the purser.

Reports given by the passengers regarding the prospects this year are conflicting; but when we consider the thousands who have thronged into these mining districts, and the few who have realized one-half of what they expected, does it not seem that men are fool hardy to risk everything to pursue such a phantom?

Mr. Butler says that there are a disheartened lot of people in the Atlin district. That while there is much gold there, the stories have been magnified greatly, and not one out of a hundred will get out of it what they put in. The same is said to be true of the Klondike district, according to reports brought out.

In the Atlin there are sections where the ground never thaws, and is extremely hard to prospect. On Birch Creek, thirteen miles from Atlin, where Mr. Butler was located, from the 13th of April till the 7th of June there was not a night when it did not freeze, and two weeks ago eight inches of snow fell.

The story regarding the famous \$20,000 claim of Capt. Sperry was, like many others, a hoax, and men who are prospecting near there sunk a hole seventeen feet deep and took out \$2.85, which it cost about \$300 to prospect.

Is it not better to remain in Oregon, where there are good mines and to spare, than to chase forever the bag of gold at the end of the rainbow?

Freed From Prison.

Gov. T. T. Geer has commuted the sentence of R. G. Keith, sent to the penitentiary several months ago from The Dalles, on a one year's sentence, having been convicted of the crime of robbing a friend, and he was released from the prison yesterday.

The young man and George Merry, a companion, were traveling on a river steamer, when Keith is alleged to have abstracted \$23 from the pocket of his friend, probably while intoxicated. It was for this crime the young man was sent to prison.

The commutation of the sentence was recommended by the trial judge, the district attorney, ex-Gov. Z. F. Moody,

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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.

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We will replace every piece if found rusted.

Granite Iron and Stewart Enameled Ware.

A Complete Line of

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

Planet Jr. Garden Tools, John Deere Plows and Harrows, Bean Spray Pumps, Cultivators and Disk Harrows, Rushford Wagons, Racin Buggies and Carriages, Buckeye and Plano Mowers and Reapers, 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.