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FOR SATURDAY NEXT, - JULY 29, 1899.

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The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON
OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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One year \$1.50
Six months75
Three months37

Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.
Address all communications to "THE CHRONICLE," The Dalles, Oregon.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily

All of us live to learn, but lots of us live more than we learn.

All the patients at the insane asylum have been vaccinated to prevent the introduction of smallpox among them.

The Dalles Chronicle had an excellent write up of The Dalles business men last week. The Chronicle is up to date and a credit to the town.—Grass Valley Journal.

When a man divides all his property among his children and looks to them for care in old age, he ought to sit down and send a note to the fool-killer to come on the first express. He is too far gone to doctor.

Col. Robert Ingersoll died at his home in Dobbs Ferry, N. Y., yesterday afternoon, and thus passes another of the brightest minds of the age. Although we may not agree with the doctrine he advocated, none can but acknowledge him one of the ablest men of the age.

Register J. P. Lucas has not been doing a land office business for the past two days, for he is unfortunately among the number who are now suffering from the much prevalent stomach trouble, which seems to have gotten the best of so many of our citizens during the past few weeks.

Portland is the scene of another murder. Clara Fitch, a girl eighteen years of age, was found dead shortly before 5 o'clock Thursday afternoon in Cycle Park, near Irvington. Indications point to strangulation as the cause of her death and Frank McDaniel, a truck driver, was arrested on charge of murdering the girl.

A dispatch from the presidio says the boys are getting homesick, and a young lady, "not a sister in the happy days gone by," who no doubt is a little jealous, says they have faced enough powder at the Philippines and don't care to encounter it on the faces of California's belles, who are noted for using it lavishly.

G. O. and Mrs. Blakeley returned last night from Brownsville, where they went to attend a reunion of the Blakeley family. A sister of Mr. Blakeley from Montana is visiting her father, and the brothers and sisters all gathered there to meet her. It was a pleasant meeting not soon to be forgotten, for some of the brothers had not seen their sister for over twenty years.

If any one says Oregonians have gone back on the soldier boys because they chose to muster out in San Francisco they're much mistaken. Preparations are still going on for welcome, though in a quieter way. Hardy's paintshop in The Dalles is filled with beautiful banners, which will yet be used for the purpose designed. In Portland they are waiting with breathless expectancy to hear from General Beebe, who has gone to San Francisco to get audience with General Shafter. It is more than likely they will come home intact, and just as soon as definite word is received, look out for renewed preparations to receive them with open arms.

Orion Kinersly has accepted a position as traveling salesman for the Blake-McFall Company, wholesale paper dealers, and W. P. Foster & Co., dealers in paints, oils, glass, etc. In our opinion these firms have made a splendid choice in employing Mr. Kinersly, whose genial manner and experience in dealing in this class of goods will certainly make him a favorite salesman wherever he goes.

The first pneumatic-tired carriage brought to The Dalles, arrived this morning and is the property of L. E. Crowe. It is a little "beaut", and looks as light as a feather and as comfortably as a

rocking chair. Harry Lonsdale suggests that Mr. Crowe put overshoes on his horse so that his approach will be noiseless; but it will take more than that precaution to prevent the neat little turnout from being noticed.

People need have no hesitancy in coming to Heppner on account of the smallpox scare. C. E. Driskell's family are the only ones affected and their house is thoroughly quarantined and the patients are doing nicely. The greatest precaution is being exercised to prevent it from spreading, and under the efficient treatment of Drs. McSwada and McFaul it is hardly probable that the disease can get any headway.—Times.

Judging from the documents we have been receiving of late, The Dalles is soon to have a visit from the Shaw Company, a dramatic company numbering twenty-three persons, and including an orchestra of eight musicians. This company visited Salem last June, and the Capital Journal speaks well of their performance. How soon they are to play in our city we have not yet learned, and can only say to our readers, as their advancesheets say to us, "Look out for them; they're on the way."

W. E. Simonton has recently been elected leader of the D. C. & A. C. band. Previous to that time Rev. Poling acted as leader, and very ably, too; but only with the understanding that at the first opportunity he would be released from duty. Mr. Simonton is a first-class leader, having had years of experience in that line, and they are fortunate in securing his services. Our band has displayed remarkable ability and will soon play to "beat the band"—that is all other bands in the state.

Something is responsible for the amount of sickness prevalent in our city at present. Many are asking "Is it the water?" and some have suggested that the reservoir be drained every day or so, thus assisting in giving us a purer supply. Whether this is practicable we cannot say. No doubt our water commissioners are doing their duty in the matter and if there is anything wrong will rectify it to the best of their ability. One thing is certain and that is that eels are not the best kind of inhabitants for city water pipes.

As is usual with a lecture in The Dalles, but about a half-horse was present to listen to Roland Grant at the Baptist church last night. Those who had the good taste to attend felt, however more than repaid, for he is no doubt an able speaker. His subject was "Snakes in Paradise," to which he likened the petty or real difficulties which come to us in life, marring the Eden and making it a desert. It is within the power of all to make it "bloom and blossom like the rose" if we only so choose. In his most attractive manner he handled his subject urging upon his hearers the desirability of driving out the snakes by smiling instead of frowning our way through life and doing our best to make others happy.

For the past few days Joe Carn, known by all as simply "Joe," has been ailing, and Joe Stadelman, at whose place he has been stopping, seeing he was getting worse, sent for a physician yesterday afternoon; but his case was pronounced a hopeless one, he having been a hard drinker for years, and this spree proved too much for him. He was a sheepherder by occupation and for some months past has been working out at Wamie, but occasionally came in town to spend his money and have a good time. At such times he would stop at Stadelman's, for whom he worked for three years some time since, and who was always kind to him. This time he was taken ill, and in his condition nothing could be done for him. He has spent his earnings in drink and having nothing left to pay the funeral expenses, the county will bury him this evening. He is between 55 and 60 years of age.

With the passing of the theater hat, the church hat, and now the street hat, thank heavens the old joke about the "spring bonnet," which is said to be such a bug bear to every husband, must of necessity be a thing of the past. The latest reports from the East and South say that not only the women, but the men also, have ceased wearing hats. In men also, in other matters of fashion, the men have the best of the bargain, for with the women it will not now be a question as to whether "my hat is on

straight," but "How does my hair look?" and while the milliner may step down and out, the hair dresser will "bob up serenely" to claim a double fee for her work. Wonder if this won't be the signal for a revision of the snatching bald-headed business, and the husband be trying it on his more expensive half. It will then be a touch of some one else than Nature that "makes the whole world skin."

Yesterday afternoon Sydney Young received a telegraph message from Victoria, B. C., which simply said that his brother, George W. Young, had been accidentally killed that morning, and that the body would be in Victoria last night. After telephoning to his mother in Portland and sister at Vancouver to determine their wishes, Mr. Young telegraphed to have the body sent to The Dalles for burial by the side of his father and sister. George has been working in the offices and on the railroad leading from Victoria to Nanaimo, and was probably killed while working on the train. It has been seven years since he visited this city, but his boyhood days were spent here, and he is well known to Dallesites of former years, who will learn of his death with regret. He was about 39 years of age. Sydney has had no return message from Victoria regarding the shipment of the body.

To many who were early residents in The Dalles, it seemed like old times this morning when a ten-horse team was seen to wend its way through our streets, drawing after them three large freight wagons loaded to the guards with 16,000 pounds of supplies. The team belonged to T. J. La Brie, who is returning to his home at Summer Lake in Southern Oregon. He reached here three days ago, with his wagon loaded with wool, having made the 225 miles in ten days. Disposing of his load he has been purchasing supplies, and started this morning on his homeward way. Hal French took a snap shot of the outfit, for Mr. La Brie is proud of his horses, which are all fine looking animals. A number of Southern Oregon wool men come to this city every year, but Mr. La Brie is perhaps the only one who comes from as far south as Summer Lake. He says The Dalles is the best market he finds.

Last evening John Parrot returned from a trip through Klickitat county and he says the grain never looked better in that section; that it has not been injured to an extent worth mentioning. At one place three miles this side of Conterville, which is presumably the Moran place, he was told that the 125 acres would yield forty-five bushels to the acre, and a large percentage in the Spring creek region will produce forty bushels to the acre. He made a trip through Sherman county last week and out in the Wamie section. At the latter place crops seem to be all right, while on Juniper Flat the crops will be short, but the grain will be of a fine quality. In the southern portion of Sherman county much damage has been done, and when riding through there one day when the thermometer was 114 in the shade and the hot winds were blowing, Mr. Parrot was not surprised that such was the case. Lower 15-Mile seems to have suffered more than any portion of the country near here, and much damage has been done.

Monday's Daily.

The employees of the D. P. & A. N. Co. have donated \$41 to the monument fund. Let some other organization speak.

Among the names of those who were recently granted state teachers' certificates we notice that of Miss Daisie Alloway, of this city.

Mrs. Eliza Young arrived in the city last night from Portland and will remain until after the arrival and burial of her son's body, which was shipped from Victoria Saturday and will probably reach here tonight.

This morning Deputy Clerk Bolton issued a marriage license to Lewis M. Covey and Anna E. Brizendine of Boyd. As the prospective groom is 47 years of age and his bride-to-be 21, it is a case where December will marry young May.

In our article concerning Joe Carn, who did Friday evening, we said he had worked for Mr. Stadelman for three years some time since and made his home at his place when in town. In this we were mistaken. He had never worked

there, except to saw wood, and the only time he would make his appearance thereabouts was when he got broke and needed assistance. Mr. Stadelman was not aware that he was about the farm last week until the farm hands told him a tramp was sick out near the barn and when he went out to attend to his wants found it was Carn.

The Regulator, which made the round trip Saturday, did not reach the dock here until 1 a. m. yesterday morning; but so delightful was the moonlight on the river that not a dissenting voice was heard. An abundance of way-freight was the cause of the delay.

Sam Jones may be all right in the effete East or among the fastidious Southerners; but when he comes among the "wild and woolly" Westerners, he isn't quite so well appreciated; in fact the "wild and woolly" do not appreciate his coarseness and are too refined to care to have a second visit from the great (?) Jones.

News came from Heppner by 'phone today that E. M. Shutt, editor of the Heppner Times, is a victim of the smallpox, and is in a serious condition. While the entire town is not quarantined, the individual cases are, and every effort is being made to prevent its spread. A number of Dallesites are taking precautionary measures by being vaccinated.

A lady was heard to remark this morning that she had just bought a new pair of shoes and the first time she wore them they bit the nail on the head and suffered the consequences. Now she declares she won't buy another until the nails are driven down in the sidewalks. It may be all right for women to go without hats, but when it comes to going barefooted, that's another question. Hadn't we better annihilate the nails?

Saturday evening A. L. Gude, S. Nutting, Vic Schmidt and Gus Bonn started out on a fishing expedition, and yesterday morning when they discovered themselves were on the banks of the Little Klickitat river, near the soda springs. Here they made camp and spent the day angling. They report fishing good, but said nothing about catching. As the proof of the fish is in eating it, the Chronicle reporter cannot say as to the catch.

Saturday the Gillespie party, numbering eighty-two tourists, came up from Portland almost to Hood River, on the Dalles City. They are from Pennsylvania and came through New Mexico to Los Angeles, and yet they declared the day on the Columbia the red letter day of their trip. The boat was stopped at Multnomah Falls and with the assistance of Agent Alloway and Mrs. and Mrs. B. S. Huntington, who happened to be on board, they missed nothing along the river which would be of interest to them.

There are at present eleven families from The Dalles camping at Cascades, enjoying the cool atmosphere and drinking the clear cool water there, which is said to be exceptionally good. Thursday afternoon and evening it rained slightly but not enough to annoy them much. Among those who went down yesterday to spend the day were W. H. Wilson, C. E. Dawson, J. C. Hostetler, Dr. Sanders, W. H. Hobson, Jas. Ireland, Bert Baldwin, Leon Dawson, Dr. Belle Rinehart, Miss Dawson and Clara Sampson.

At the invitation of Miss Edie Fisher, about thirty young people spent the day yesterday at the farm of Fred Fisher, five miles from the city. They were chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, who, being as lively as any of their guests, saw that all had a good time. The shade of the large trees was greatly appreciated and the day was passed pleasantly but quietly beneath their protection. Lunch was spread on a large table which had been improvised, and but a few scraps remained to tell the tale of well-filled baskets. They returned in the cool of the evening, and at the invitation of Carey Ballard, made their way to his ice cream parlors, where the ice cream soda soon disappeared at a rapid gait.

Every city and town about us is doing something toward the monument fund; but what is the matter with The Dalles? Are we going to entirely ignore the matter? Surely not. Then let us be up and doing. Why not follow the example of some of our sister cities and have a roaring baseball game—the Fats against the Leans, for instance. John Schenck would make a splendid captain

of the former and Harry Lonsdale for the latter. By charging 25 cents admission, a handsome sum could be realized therefrom. Nothing of late has given more real enjoyment than the game between the A. M. Williams pull and the Mays & Crowe push; then imagine a game between the Fats and Leans. When could we have it? Why not set apart an afternoon best suited to the business houses and let them close for a few hours. Or, if this is not advisable, why not charter one of the D. P. & A. N. boats and give an excursion down the river. Of course our people desire to assist, and are only waiting for some plan to be suggested.

Tuesday's Daily.

Great sale next Saturday at A. M. Williams & Co.

Prof. C. L. Gilbert was able to be driven to the court house yesterday afternoon, for the first time since his injury.

A. M. Williams & Co. want everyone to know of their great sale the coming Saturday.

Thomas Guinean, who was for so many years proprietor of the Imperial hotel in Portland, has purchased the Grand hotel in Spokane and took possession yesterday.

When you come to town next Saturday be sure you drop in at A. M. Williams & Co.'s. Their great advertised sale of seasonable goods will save you big money if you are coming in to buy.

If the exodus to seaside, vale and dell continue, The Dalles will be depopulated. This morning the Dalles City was loaded with passengers on their way to spend the warm weather at various resorts.

Two men, who bear the stereotyped names of Doe and Roe, were arrested last night for being hilariously drunk. The former paid his \$2.50, but the latter's case has not as yet come up before the recorder.

At a recent wedding in Atchison, Kan., the Congregational minister of that city refused to perform the ceremony, though the bride was a member of his church, for the reason that she was a divorced woman.

The Bittner theatrical company, which so captured Dalles people on their visit here more than a year since, has just finished a seven-weeks engagement in Spokane, where they were very popular. They will return to that city on August

14, for another extended engagement. Theater goes in this city would be much pleased were they to again visit us, as they carry a first class company.

The hay crop in the vicinity of Antelope will not be more than half a crop. In consequence stock men are already engaging hay at \$10 per ton. The alfalfa crop will be splendid. It is the wheat and rye hay crop that is a failure.—Crook Co. Journal.

A gentleman who has just returned from a trip through Sherman and the northern part of Gilliam counties confirms the report concerning the damage to crops, and says he does not believe they will produce a half crop this season, being very badly burned.

"It will be considered in place, though overlooked last week, for the Flag to congratulate its excellent, careful, conscientious foreman on his marriage to Miss Gertrude Ketchum, during his 4th of July vacation. We bespeak for this excellent young couple a happy voyage over life's stormy sea."—Fulton, Ken., Flag. The above undoubtedly refers to Mr. G. H. Wick formerly of this city, his many friends claiming the characteristics of the groom fit him so well, and they all join with the "Flag" in congratulations.

The cool weather the past few days have been a God send to the farmers of this valley and in a great measure has obliterated the danger which was supposed to have resulted from the hot winds of last week. Several prominent farmers from different sections of the county were in the city yesterday and brought encouraging reports of the condition of wheat. W. H. Babcock and C. F. Pickard of Eureka and O. N. Wheeler, who lives above Prescott, were in the city and say the crops are all right so far.—W. W. Union.

Every few days drunken Indians create a disturbance in and about the city, frighten women and children and furnish a job for the marshal and then occupy the city jail for a night or so. Last night another arrest of this sort was made, and the old fellow had no "chickamun," as he "served his time."

While the previous method of arresting every one who was found selling liquor to Indians was perhaps calculated to induce officers to defraud the government, yet have we not gone to the other extreme in permitting such laxity in regard to the matter, and in not endeavoring to search out the guilty parties and put a stop to this wholesale traffic in "fire water"?

WHOLESALE. RETAIL.

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Garden Tools, Deep Well Pumps	Blacksmith's Tools
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Fishing Tackle	Wagon Maker's Supplies
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Smith & Wesson and Colt's Revolvers	Barb Wire and Nails.

Warranted—Lisk Anti-Rust Tinware—Warranted

We will replace every piece if found rusted.

Granite Iron and Stewart Enameled Ware.

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