

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON  
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**LOCAL BREVITIES.**  
Saturday's Daily.

Margaret C. Gearhart, wife of the founder of Gearhart Park, died at the insane asylum last Monday, aged 88 years.

The CHRONICLE finds itself greatly indebted to J. T. Neff, J. Howe, C. R. Doane and T. B. Chaetain for interesting reports of the institute.

No. 1 is up to her old tricks today and was nine hours late. In order to prevent passengers the long delay consequent, four cars of connecting lines passengers were brought through at 3 o'clock on a special.

Mrs. Ella Higginson, the poet, met with a serious and painful accident while bicycling recently. In crossing Squilicum bridge, at Whatcom, which is double boarded, the wheel left the first layer of boards, throwing Mrs. Higginson and breaking her ankle.

The following appears in an Eastern paper: "Henry W. Corbett, United States senator from Oregon, came to New York in 1844 and worked in a store in Catherine street for \$3.50 a week. He slept under the counter, swept the store, and saved a dollar a week."

Dr. and Mrs. O. D. Doane left on yesterday's afternoon train to spend today with the doctor's parents, Rev. and Mrs. N. Doane, at University Park, where they are to celebrate their golden wedding anniversary today. Rev. Doane was pastor of the Methodist church in this city during the '60's and still has many friends here who extend their congratulations on this auspicious occasion.

The Metropolitan opera house in Portland will be reopened October 1st with the Hallett-Ross stock company, under the management of Hallett, Ross and Thomas. The two former were leading members of the Shaw company when in this city, and in this departure that company will suffer a great loss. Scott Slaton, who is with the Stockwell company, will probably join the aggregation.

The executive committee of the Hook and Ladder boys' hall have gone to work in earnest, and, having districted the city, will distribute tickets for sale Monday. They will call on you, feeling that you are only waiting for an opportunity to help them, and yourselves as well. It is not the intention to slight any, but should anyone be missed, let them make it known and the mistake will be rectified. When they call upon you, receive them with open arms.

One of the most pleasant features of the institute was the luncheon served by The Dalles teachers to their guests in Assembly Park today. The arrangement of the tables in the cool grove was a pretty idea, and the artistic manner in which they were spread was sufficient to overthrow the old mistaken idea that teachers are not versed in domestic duties. No skilled housewife could have given better service than that on this occasion. About 115 were seated at the tables and mid hearty good cheer they demonstrated the fact that food for the mind is not sufficiently satisfying. The lunch was dainty, comprising everything palatable which could be served in that manner.

Monday the fall term of our public schools will begin, with J. S. Landers as city superintendent and J. T. Neff as principal. Everything looks encouraging for a successful year, and many have moved in from the country to place their children in school. No better schools could be found than those of The Dalles, and parents can do no better than to stop right here. It is quite necessary that where it is at all convenient pupils should be on hand at the first day's session, thus saving much trouble to the teachers and being a great advantage to pupils.

The fire of last night proved how helpless the East Hill residents are in case of fire. They have absolutely no protection, the nearest fire plug being within five or six blocks of last night's conflagration. The main should be extended in that direction, but the commissioners have not been able to afford this expense, and that portion of the bill is so sparsely settled that they have hardly felt warranted in doing so. Some move in that direction should be made, however, and it would seem that it should be inaugurated by the residents, whose property is in constant jeopardy.

Such a tooting and screeching of whistles as occurred at 1:20 o'clock this morning was enough to waken a town twice the size of The Dalles; and when to those was soon added the awful clang of the fire bell, everybody was up and at the windows to ascertain if possible where the fire was. Such a headway had it gained that there was no trouble in discovering in what locality it was,

but so deceiving is such a blaze that it was some time before those who remained down town determined that it was the old Harris house, just back of their present residence, and which was occupied by J. Cohen, who runs a racket store in the East End. Mrs. Cohen and the other members of the family were absent and only Mr. Cohen and his little boy were in the house at the time. They have no idea how the fire originated unless from fire which had been left in the stove or from a lamp which was burning. When they discovered it, they had just time to save themselves, and one of them grabbed a feather bed, so that all their furniture and belongings, including Mr. Cohen's watch, were destroyed. The Mt. Hood Hose Co. reached the scene, but could do nothing as there are no fire plugs in that vicinity, the nearest one being about a block this side of F. H. Rowe's residence. The South Siders also started, but seeing how useless their trip was, abandoned it. Mr. Cohen was insured for \$500, and Mr. Harris also has some insurance.

Monday's Daily.  
W. S. Chipp, formerly of this city, but recently of Arlington, has moved to Sumpter and is employed in W. C. Calder's grocery store.

El Marshall, who was arrested about three months ago for stealing a horse, and confined in the county jail, was this morning released, his bonds of \$150 having been forthcoming.

S. E. Van Vactor, formerly of this city, was made "notoriously public" Saturday, by the governor of the state. He is now licensed to listen to all the swearing going on in Gilliam county.

Summer's come again. A lady said today she didn't realize it was warm until she consulted the thermometer and found it stood at 93. Yesterday it was two degrees cooler. This is a continuation-in-or-next summer.

Tomorrow the new second class or tourist rate from Portland to Chicago over the Northern Pacific will go into effect, being \$46, a reduction of \$3.50. Other companies will no doubt follow suit. The first-class rate will not be disturbed.

The wrecking train was called out early yesterday morning, the trouble being the derailment of three wheat cars on an extra west-bound freight. The scene of the accident was near Gallo, but no special damage was done and no one injured.

The wedding of Mr. Frederick Wolf, of Pendleton, and Miss Clara Condon, daughter of Prof. Thos. Condon, is announced to take place in Eugene Wednesday. Miss Condon's childhood days were spent in The Dalles, where she has many friends who wish her well.

The coroner's jury in the case of Frank Finell, who shot and killed Thos. Moran near Antelope a week ago, found a verdict of cold-blooded murder. No clues as to the whereabouts of the murderer has been obtained, though deputies are still in search of him.

Yesterday the open season for fishing began and the wheels are all ready for the reception; but the salmon evidently hasn't heard of the opening, or else salmon isn't the prevailing shade. No doubt the lead-ers down the river have offered extra inducements.

Arthur Eubanks, who has been driving to The Dalles for Mr. Alvord for several months past, has resigned his position and moved to The Dalles where he expects to make his home. Ernest Phillips, of this city, now holds the ribbons in Mr. Eubanks' place.—Golden-dale Agriculturalist.

And now Sumpter is to have another newspaper, which will be called "The Sumpter Miner." We hope the Miner will strike it rich; but if he does he'll be the first newspaper man to do so. The small towns seems to be having a boom in newspapers and every little berg must have at least two.

Frank Cram left Saturday night on a Union trip. His Dalles friends are greatly pleased to know that the business is of such a nature that when he returns he will bring with him a former Dalles girl who was always a favorite and who will be gladly welcomed as she comes to make her home with us again.

Even in our little city the verdict in the farcial trial of Dreyfus was awaited with the deepest interest, and when the Telegram reached us Saturday night and the news spread yesterday morning all were as disgusted and chagrined at the verdict of guilty as though it were a case that had been tried in our own state.

In the CHRONICLE today will be found an advertisement for the exposition to be opened in Portland September 28th and continued a month. All East Oregonians are interested in the exposition and will obtain much information concerning it by reading the ad. Those who have visited Portland see the people there are making a special effort this year to make it a success.

The different congregations of our city each seemed to have special treats in the way of sermons yesterday morning from the complimentary remarks we have heard. Rev. Gilman Parker, a Baptist missionary, spoke at the Calvary Baptist church interesting his congregation greatly. Rev. Poling at the Congregational church, gave a very able and most pleasing address on "The Hand that Wrote," drawing from Belshazzar's fate lessons for each of his

congregation. At the Episcopalian church, Rev. Leslie spoke on "Struggle for the Mastery," and all who heard him were particularly taken with the individual manner in which he treated the subject, bringing forth so many original ideas in such a scholarly way. Rev. Rushing also gave two able sermons.

The closing exercises of the institute Saturday night were perhaps the crowning ones. Prof. Ackerman's address to the teachers was one calculated to give them, and all educators, new zeal and start them out in this year's work aright. He is a pleasing speaker and a favorite with his teachers. The institute was a success in every way and the result was gratifying to Supt. Gilbert and his co-workers.

Justice Bayard holds his head a little higher than usual this morning and just merely deigns to speak to ordinary people, as perhaps some of our "lesser" neighbors have noticed. The cause for this elevation seems to be that he had the honor of performing McKinley's marriage ceremony last evening at 6 o'clock at the Farmers' hotel. This, however, proved to be A. McKinley, of Bake Oven, and the bride, Mrs. Mary Young, of the same locality.

It seemed like old times yesterday afternoon, when we were privileged to again attend a band concert given in the Court street school yard, and many availed themselves of the opportunity. The selections were well chosen for the occasion and rendered in such a manner as to cause all to hope that we will often be favored with a Sunday afternoon concert. In the absence of the leader, Rev. Poling assumed the leadership. These concerts are greatly appreciated. Come again.

"One more unfortunate, weary of breath," endeavored to put an end to his existence yesterday afternoon at the D. F. & A. N. dock. He was a man from Pendleton whose name we could not learn; but who had been injured in a runaway some time since, which made life a burden. The deck hands twice prevented his jumping into the river, and kept a strict watch on him. This morning he was taken down on the boat to Linnton, where his relatives reside.

The school bell is again calling the children to the halls of learning and this morning they could be seen coming from every direction with books under their arms, wending their way to the school houses. The rooms were filled this morning, and while on the opening day last year there were 636 enrolled, today there are 680, a gain of 44. Teachers of some of the grades have been exchanged to other grades, but no changes except in the case of the superintendent and principal have been made in the personnel.

It is nearly always the case that when tickets are being sold for any entertainment or function to be given for the public welfare, those who have that duty to perform are treated as if they were working for their own benefit and as if they were a favor to them to purchase a ticket. Now, this should not be the case when the committee calls upon our citizens in the interest of the Hook and Ladder dance. Any who attend will have over a dollar's worth of pleasure, and those who do not will receive a thousand times that much benefit when the new riggin' comes.

The terrible clang of the fire bell has been heard too often to be appreciated recently. Yesterday morning as residents were preparing for morning services, its tones rang out, summoning the fire boys to the Seufert & Condon telephone office. Their services were not needed, however, the intense smoke which was attempting to escape from a clogged chimney causing passers-by to think there was fire between the walls. The boys "got there" in a hurry and pulled the hose up stairs, but no water was turned on as it was soon proven to be unnecessary.

The fall salmon season promises to open very auspiciously for the fishermen. A good run of fish is known to be in the river and several fine specimens have been taken within the past few days by nets used in locating snags on the middle river. The price of salmon for the fall season was set by C. B. Treseott, the cold storage man, on his visit in Astoria Thursday evening. Mr. Treseott instructed his buyers to pay two cents a pound. This is considered a good price by the fishermen and will give general satisfaction. It is believed the cannerymen and the other cold storage plants will pay the same price.—Astorian.

Last evening at the Catholic church Rev. L. Conradi interested a large congregation, speaking to them of his missionary work in India, Japan, China and particularly on the Sandwich islands at Molokai, the leper settlement. We have all heard so much of the wonderful self sacrifice and untiring zeal of Father Damien at that place, and to hear one speak who assisted him in his work after the good father had contracted the terrible disease was intensely interesting. In 1885 he became a leper and in 1887 Father Conradi went to his assistance, remaining with him till his death on April 15, 1889, administering holy communion to him every night at twelve o'clock during his last illness. His works however, lived after him and the good that he did for those poor unfortunate is beyond calculating. On

a strip of land on the island three miles long and one mile wide, where they are doomed to remain dying by inches he administered to them. And yet he says they are not so unhappy as might be imagined; but endeavor to make the most of the situation. From there Father Conradi went to Japan and then to the dreadful leper settlement in China, which he says is so much worse than on the islands. There they live in dugouts in graveyards and the filth and degradation is terrible, beyond comprehension. It is his intention, if possible, to study medicine and return, to do whatever he may. He is now on his way to England in the hope of obtaining financial assistance there. The father is evidently an anti-expansionist, in which we did not agree, as perhaps in one other statement regarding the civilization of the world; but minor matters of politics or doctrine must be laid aside when we consider the noble work of the good man who is willing to give up his life for the good of these poor leprosy people.

Tuesday's Daily.  
Enjoy yourselves  
Friday evening, Sept. 15th,  
At the Hook and Ladder boys' dance.

A large gate is being constructed at Crandall & Burget's which will be placed at the entrance to Old Fellow's cemetery.

A force of painters are at work on the Cosmopolitan hotel, and will soon transform it so that it will scarcely look like the same building, and make the street look somewhat better to passengers going through on the train.

The members of the Epworth League will give a reception to their pastor, Rev. J. H. Wood, tomorrow evening, (Wednesday) in the church. All members and friends of the church are invited and requested to be present.

Dr. Locke, who was formerly pastor of Taylor street church in Portland, but for the past two years has been in San Francisco, preached his farewell sermon at that place Sunday and left yesterday to take charge of a church in Buffalo, N. Y.

Today pupils of the public school were each presented with a fine polished hardwood ruler and also a number of blotters bearing the stamp of the Home Mutual Insurance Co. They were presented by Messrs. Hostetler and French, who are agents for that company, and to say that they were appreciated by the children does not express it.

Mrs. T. J. Driver, daughter, Mamie, and son, Volney, have returned from an extended visit to the family of David Cooper, near Mt. Hood. While there, they spent eight days in the vicinity of Lost Lake, and Mrs. Driver says there are tons of huckleberries in that section, and black berries as well. She also says it is one of the most delightful places to spend a vacation she has ever visited.

The improvement and enlargement of the show windows at Pease & Mays' is more noticeable now that they are dressed, giving them ample room to display goods. The immense corner window is today filled with the latest fall dress goods, which show off to the very best advantage. The appearance of the building is also much improved thereby. Dalles people have every reason to be proud of their dry goods stores, as every visitor to the city mentions their superiority over the stores in cities of the same size.

The sidewalk in front of the old Fullon property leading to the bluff, which was mentioned by the CHRONICLE recently as being badly in need of repairs, is now being improved, much to the satisfaction of those who are daily compelled to walk over it. Look about and see if you haven't a sidewalk which should be repaired. Neat residences are constantly being erected in our city, making it attractive, but just so long as our sidewalks, streets and alleys are neglected and unkept, the town will have an appearance which will be offensive to visitors and all who come in contact with them.

Saturday afternoon at the Methodist conference in Spokane, Dr. G. K. Brown said to the ministers: "Don't cry—God don't want men to bellow in the pulpit. A crying preacher is a ministerial baby. Be lavish with your emotions in their true sense, but don't cry." One minister asked: "Is it always possible for one whose soul is filled with emotion to check the tears?" "No. I never said a word about tears; let them come. I only said, don't bellow in the pulpit. I heard a minister tell five deathbed stories in one sermon; was that right? That's brutal. Pathos is a good thing, but when a man comes out of a graveyard every time he preaches, it is infamous."

The committees who have on sale the tickets for the ball Friday night are not altogether delighted with the success they are having, and some of them have risked their lives to save the property of the very men they now ask assistance of with a great deal more bravery than they use in requesting them to purchase a ticket which will assure them a pleasant evening and help to again save their property in future years. While the Chinamen, who live in some one's else shack on Front street, have responded liberally, many citizens who have valuable property in the city, have purchased one and two tickets, and some none. This is not as it should be. The boys have no selfish interest in

view, but the good of the city. Show them that it is your interest and not theirs when they meet you.

We have often asserted that R. C. Judson is of all men the most industrious; that where Industrial Agent Judson is there will some industry be also. However, his friends in The Dalles were scarcely prepared for his latest venture, and are still in doubt as to his intent, as it hardly seem appropos nor is it kiss-tomary for a man in his position to go about introducing kissing bugs. And yet it is asserted that he appeared at the Umattilla house last night with the identical article. What it has to do with agriculture, horticulture, or any other kind of culture they would like to know, and if he intends to start a colony of kissing bugs hereabouts it is only fair that he should inform his lady friends, who never dreamed that a man of Judson's aggressiveness would need such a side partner. Wonder if Judson thinks such an industry in The Dalles would be more substantial than an evaporator. Truly the O.R. & N. is branching out into new lines of business.

This afternoon at 2 o'clock at Union, Or., two young people in whom Dalles people are much interested were united in marriage, and Miss Etta Story became the bride of Frank Cram. It is their intention to spend a week visiting cities on the Sound and then return to The Dalles to make their home. When Miss Etta left this city scarcely a year ago, it was with deep regret that her friends parted with her, for she was ever a favorite. Always pleasant, with a kind word for all and foremost in every good and charitable work, she endeavored herself to all and 'tis not surprising that he who is now her husband saw in her much to admire and that would certainly make her a perfect helpmate and companion. Mr. Cram, who has spent the greater part of his life here, is possessed of those qualities which cannot fail to demand the respect and admiration of his friends. Always industrious and energetic, steady in his habits and affable both to friend and acquaintance, he cannot fail to be all that is desired as a husband. The young people have the hearty good wishes of all, and will be welcomed in The Dalles as they come to make their future home.

An item has been going the round of the country press to the effect that the aluminum wires now in use so extensively by the telephone companies, are no good and copper wire will have to be substituted. This assertion is said to be decidedly false. While the company has experienced much trouble with the line from here to Prineville, it was not because the aluminum wires are not first class, but because a mistake was made in the manner of putting them up. Perhaps a more difficult route could not be found than that to Prineville, where the wind has full sweep and the elements have undisturbed sway. These wires were stretched too tight, and being so susceptible to climatic conditions contracted and snapped when the weather became the least bit cold. Now that they have been slackened no difficulty is anticipated and the company does not expect to employ but one repairer on the line. The Snoqualmie Falls power transmission plant which transmits 30,000 horse power from the falls, a distance of forty-five miles over two lines to Tacoma and Seattle, and which

uses large aluminum wires, experienced the same difficulty, having miscalculated the co-efficient of expansion of these wires, but by slackening them considerably now have no difficulty whatever and are more than pleased with them, as is also the Oregon Telephone Company.

An Accident on Five Mile Grade.

Two men came near losing their lives on 5-Mile hill Sunday night by an accident which occurred just as they were going down the grade to the old Thompson place, now owned by Ketchum, James Egan and F. N. Cain, of Prineville, were taking out two wagons loaded with freight, which were drawn by six horses. It seems that the former, who was driving, had been drinking, and his companion warned him as he drove down; but he failed to take heed. Finally the front wagon tipped over, throwing both men out and scattering the freight promiscuously. The driver escaped with little injury, but Cain was in a terrible position, being pinned down by the wagon and directly against a barbed wire fence, which penetrated his legs just above the knee. He remained in this position for three-quarters of an hour before help came to them from the people who live in the Ketchum place. Then it was found necessary to dig out underneath him in order that he might be extricated.

He was taken to the house uncorroscions and Dr. Geisendorffer sent for, when it was discovered, beside the lashes from the barbed wire that he was hurt internally. The doctor made another trip last evening, and, strange as it may seem, is of the opinion that he will recover.

The Theatre From the Inside.

That there are five thousand theatres in America, and that one million and a half people attend them each week-day night, spending seventy million of dollars a year on theatre-going, are the surprising facts with which Mr. Franklin Fyles, the dramatic editor of the New York Sun, will open an important series in the next issue of The Ladies' Home Journal. The series will be called "The Theatre and Its People," and will run through seven numbers of the magazine, lavishly illustrated with pictures made by twelve different artists. The articles will treat of every phase of the theatre, the play and the actor, from the inside, and will tell how a theatre is managed; the actual money which plays have made; how an actor is trained and what actors are actually paid; how a play is written and what the authors receive; how a play is rehearsed; the first night of a play; how the actresses "make up" and what they use; and in a minute way the two last articles will show what goes on behind the scenes on the stage during a performance. It is a curious fact that this will be the first time that the theatre and the actor have been exhaustively treated in a magazine, and that there is no book on the subject in existence.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package. For sale by all druggists.

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