

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON
OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCO COUNTY.
Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
BY MAIL, POSTAGE PREPAID, IN ADVANCE.
One year \$1.50
Six months 1.00
Three months50
Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.
Address all communications to "THE CHRONICLE," The Dalles, Oregon.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

Dad Butts acts as agent for the sale or purchase of farms, ranches, dairies and lots; also rents houses or finds houses for rent, for any one. If you need assistance in any of these matters call on Dad.

The Redmen conferred the chief's degree on four worthy and well-trying warriors at their wigwam last night. They also appointed a committee to scout the forest for venison for the next kindling of the council brand.

Watermelons are not only smiling on the vine, but on the sidewalks, the store racks, in wagons loaded for market, and in every available place. They seem to be extra numerous this year, and carloads are continually being shipped.

As Rev. Wood and family will not leave the city until next week, the reception to have been given for him tonight has been postponed until a later date, when all members and friends of the church and League are invited to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cram passed through the city on the afternoon train on their way from Union to the Sound country. Mr. Cram got off at the depot to see about some baggage and some friends who happened to be on hand had the pleasure of shaking hands with the groom.

Last Monday a man by the name of White, who has lived on Juniper Flat for the past eleven years, was being taken to Dufur for treatment, when he died on the road. No particulars concerning him could be obtained other than that he leaves a wife and five children.

When the hook and ladder boys were down to the fire this morning they noticed that the back wall of the old laundry was in a toppling condition and Asst. Chief Gunning ordered it torn down to prevent accident. It would not be a bad idea for the entire ruins to be removed, as they are anything but ornamental to that part of town.

Mr. J. T. English, of the famous Glendon mine left Sumpter last Friday and has probably arrived in San Francisco by this time with a carload of ore from the mine, which he will turn over to the Selby Bros' smelter. He expects it to run \$8000 per ton, or \$160,000 for the car. Another car of ore not quite so rich is to be shipped after Mr. English returns.

At the time of a conflagration when the fire boys get out and "drill" in earnest, and the Hook and Ladder laddies face the flames and daringly climb into the very jaws of death to save our property, everybody says they deserve "praise." Praise is all right in a way, but it don't weigh much unless accompanied by the "real thing" when it is needed. Now let everyone get in and see how much substantial praise they can give toward fitting the boys out in their new riggin'. Keep the ball rolling until it is covered with the wherewithal.

A commendable move was made by the recent county court when at the instigation of Sheriff Kelly, it decided to be lenient in the collection of unpaid taxes till the first Monday of November. The sheriff requests this, stating that the time to be allowed would admit of farmers marketing their grain and receiving the money to meet their obligations. The request was granted with the understanding that at that time a warrant would be placed on the roll compelling him to immediately proceed by levying and sale to collect all taxes remaining unpaid.

Some four years ago the postoffice at Clarno, in what is now Wheeler county, was burned. The postmaster did not deem it worth while to mention a trifling matter like this to the department. The department felt aggrieved, and instituted a suit against the negligent postmaster, and secured a judgment against him for \$250. Deputy United States Marshal Morse, who was sent to Wheeler county a few days ago to collect this judgment, arrived home yesterday with the money, which was promptly paid. If the postmaster had just mentioned to the department the fact that his office had been burned, he would have had nothing to pay.—Oregonian.

In mentioning the accident which happened on 5-Mile grade Sunday we were somewhat mistaken in the name of the injured man, which was Crane instead of Cain. Also in saying that he was taken to the Ketchikan place instead of F. A. Sargent's. Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Sargent were out to their son's Monday and Mr. Sargent says he does not understand how the poor man ever lived. His cries for help were heard as far as Peter Godfrey's place on the side hill across

the creek, and in company with Mr. Sargent and his son, Mr. Godfrey and two other men had hard work to extricate him from the place where he was pinned by the wagon, and finally dug down with shovels to get him out, the while he pleaded with them to kill him. He is still alive, however, and the doctor thinks will recover. He is particularly unfortunate, having lost his wife about six weeks ago and was taking out a tombstone, when through the carelessness of a drunken man he nearly lost his own life.

Monday a man by the name of Edward Wilson and his wife boarded the Dalles City at Corbett's, having with them a spring wagon and a good team. When they reached the city and the D. P. & A. N. company attempted to collect freight charges, they refused to pay and attempted to take the team and wagon, but the agent was on the alert and told them he would allow them to be left in Ward & Robertson's charge until the money was paid. They were taken to the stable, but the money was paid later. Seeing a notice in the Oregonian that a party of their description had left Portland, taking with them a team belonging to J. S. Andrews, who had kindly brought them from Los Angeles overland as they wished to come and had no conveyance, Mr. Allaway called up the chief of police there and informed him of their whereabouts. In the meantime the police had written to Marshal Hughes and said he thought they had come this way. They were found camped on the Williams lot on Fourth street and were arrested and are now being held until an officer comes up from Portland.

The fire bug is certainly right after the laundry and everything connected with it. Much to the surprise of everyone, when the buildings were burned about twenty-two bales of hay stored under the front part of the east building escaped; but it also had to go, so this morning the sound of the fire bell, which has become so familiar of late, was again heard, and the hay was found to be burning. The fire boys put it out, but most of the hay was destroyed. It is supposed to be of incendiary origin, and the authorities think they have the right man. Last night Smiley, who is employed straightening up in the burnt buildings, found a morphine fiend called "Kid Moore," underneath the building and sent him away. As some men were running from the East End to the fire this morning they saw him run up the railroad track. Later he came into Clarke & Falk's drug store and his clothes were covered in straw. Phirman has had his eye on him for some time and he had promised to leave town, so shortly after the fire, seeing him about the streets, but not knowing of the suspicions, he arrested him. Later, Phirman was advised of the circumstances and he will now be held until the matter has been investigated. Such characters should be gotten out of town as soon as possible.

Thursday's Daily.

Harry Metzler, a 12-year-old boy, fell off a small raft in the Willamette at Portland yesterday and was drowned.

Deepin Love—"What is the best day in the week to get married on, old chap?" Hadder Knuff—"Friday, my boy; then you'll have something to blame it on afterwards."

This afternoon about 2:30 o'clock Helen, the 3-year-old daughter of J. M. Huntington, fell down the stairs into the basement, and striking her chin cut a gash about two inches long. She was taken to Dr. Logan's office, who took three stitches in the wound.

The matrimonial fever seems to have struck The Dalles, and those who have not been vaccinated had better do so at once; or if any prefer inoculation now seems to be the acceptable time as some of our best people are victims of the disease.

Although Oregon cannot take any formal part in the reception to Admiral Dewey upon his arrival in New York, Oregonians are none the less patriotic and appreciative of his work in the Philippines, and the governor has requested that a wire be sent from that state informing us of the exact minute of his arrival so that a salute of seventeen guns may be fired.

Rumors of a battle royal which occurred on 12-Mile recently, reached us today; but judging that our readers have troubles of their own, we have not taken the pains to publish it. The participants were not such that there affairs are of any interest to the public.

An officer arrived in the city last night from Portland and returned on the early morning train having in charge Edward Wilson and wife, who had been arrested for stealing a team belonging to Jack Andrews and bringing it up here. Marshal Hughes sent the wagon and team down on the boat this morning.

On the request of W. H. Moore, B. F. Hoover, the Moro brick man, has made an examination of the soil out at Shaniko, and reports it in every way suitable for making brick. Work will be commenced in a few days, and a quantity of brick burned for the construction of the large wool warehouse and other buildings.—Moro Leader.

A sad instance in connection with the death of W. H. Moore at Dufur on the 3rd of this month is the fact that his wife was not at home, but was visiting relatives in the Valley, and it was some time before word could reach her. Then

SATURDAY, SEPT. 16th, 1899.

25 for One Dollar.

FIRST of the Season.
FIRST in the Field.
FIRST in the Interest of our Customers.

Our Inaugural Sale. Flannels Populaire

For One Day Only.
25 YARDS FOR \$1.00.

See Window Display.

All Goods Marked In Plain Figures.

she was delayed by trains, etc., and did not reach Dufur until yesterday. It was impossible to keep the body of her husband and she returned to find that he had been buried, whereas when she left he was in good health.

On the margin of the Umatilla house register today was written the word Shaniko, the name of the new town at Cross Hollows. Inquiring as to why it occupied such a prominent place, we were informed that a number of his friends had bet Walter Moore, who is in town today, that he didn't know how to spell the name of the town himself and had spelled it Shanko to the Oregonian reporter, consequently the mistake in that paper. As proof to the contrary he wrote it down for the boys.

Sufficient proof could not be found to convict "Kid Moore," the morphine fiend, of setting fire to the hay which was burned yesterday morning, and this morning he was given three days in the county jail for vagrancy. It seems that he was not the same man that Smiley found under the building Tuesday night; but it was a fact that when he came into Clarke & Falk's store yesterday he was covered in hay. The "dope" practice seems to be prevalent in our city and the sooner the town is rid of the victims the better for it.

Among the unfortunate fiends in Savannah has been discovered one addicted to the eating of starch, which it is said is stored away on the average of a pound a day. The unfortunate is a woman and in her desperation she will, after failure to get lump starch, chew up old clothes, or anything else which gives the taste of starch. After close questioning recently she admitted that she had been eating starch in crude lumps for a number of years, and that she could not get along without it. She told the physicians she gulped it down dry, with scarcely enough moisture to admit of its passage into the stomach. It was learned she eats about a pound a day.

The run of fall salmon did not come up to expectations with the opening of the fall season and the boats all had small catches Sunday. Reports from the middle river, where the most fishing is being done, are the same. The fish, however, are good quality and are being sold at two cents a pound. It is yet considered too early for the regular run of fall salmon and fishermen do not expect to do much for at least two weeks yet. There are scarcely any steelheads in the river and consequently the fishermen are not trying for them. The price offered for these salmon is 5 cents a pound.—Astorian.

Chas. Somers, the mining engineer and mineral expert, recently returned from the lower Columbia section where he had been to examine some coal properties for a corporation. Mr. Somers is always conservative, but he has no hesitancy in saying that there is plenty of coal in certain localities in that part of Oregon. The reporter has had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Somers' official report and we note that he has discovered a splendid vein of coal six feet thick, but he personally states that it is nearer eight or ten feet. He desires to underestimate rather than the opposite, as then no one will be disappointed. The best location discovered is very near the Columbia river and adjacent to railroad transportation as well, and development work will be begun at once. The CHRONICLE congratulates the owners of these properties.

Among the latest of the Dallesites who have taken upon themselves the mar-

riage vows we find our postmaster, who this morning took unto himself a wife in the person of Miss Emma Morse, of East Portland. The ceremony took place at the home of the bride's mother this morning at 9:30 o'clock, and was performed by the Presbyterian minister, of which church the bride is a member. Many Dalles people have met Miss Morse during her visits to this city and have greatly admired her sweet, lady-like manner and charming disposition. They are not therefore surprised that Mr. Riddell should have coveted her as a life companion, but congratulate him upon the realization of his fondest hopes. Knowing the character of the groom, how he has by industry and application won for himself a place of trust in the community and also of his special care and thoughtfulness for his mother and sisters, we bespeak for the bride a happy married life, and join with all their many friends in the hope that it may be a long and prosperous one. After a short wedding trip they will return and make their home in the residence of Mrs. Mary French on Fourth street.

Friday's Daily.

October Standard Patterns at Pease & Mays.

Standard Patterns for October at Pease & Mays.

Contentment has one advantage over money; people don't try to borrow it from you.

The West Side, a weekly paper published by E. C. Pentland in Independence, will soon be moved to Dalles.

A social will be given by the members of the U. B. church Friday evening, for the benefit of the poor. All are invited to attend and assist in the commendable work.

No. 1 the "regular" west-bound train will not reach here till 9 o'clock tonight, unless much time is made up, as she is six hours late. A special has however, been put on, which will be here at 4:30.

Has any move been made by Dalles people to assist in putting the road to Prineville by the way of Warm Springs in better condition. We have heard of none, and yet teamsters into the city are constantly agitating it. Lets look it up and see what there is in it.

The intensified feeling regarding the Dreyfus case was demonstrated last night when a resident of our city became so enthusiastic in his demonstrations on the corner of Third and Court streets that he was arrested for disturbing the peace and fined \$5 this morning. He pleaded guilty and paid the fine for his undue excitement.

Those who attend the Hook and Ladder party tonight at the Vogt will bear in mind that the entrance will be at the rear of the hall. Any who may have failed to secure tickets may procure them at the door at \$1 a piece. No doubt a large number will be present.

Yesterday morning Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Shurtle passed through the city on their way to Hood River from a wedding trip to Spokane. Mr. Shurtle is a member of the firm of Shurtle & Weir, of Arlington, and his bride was the widow of the late Rev. G. W. Barnhart. They were married at Spokane on the 7th.

Yesterday morning Judge Bellinger rendered a decision in the case of Augustus Russe, a person of mixed blood, and a voluntary bankrupt, to the effect that Indian lands are fully exempt and excluded by the allotment act from the operation of the bankrupt act. They are not a basis of credit and the Indian may become a bankrupt without sur-

It may seem strange

to those accustomed to the usual way of doing things to talk about reductions at the beginning of the season. Nevertheless Saturday next brings to our customers a chance to buy goods for less than we have sold before.

The Clothing Department is Right

in line—wide open and ready for business; ready to save you the nickels that go to make up the Almighty Dollars. For one day only we will give a reduction in this department of

15 per cent. off

and you can never realize the purchasing power of money till you visit us. Nowhere else in the country can you buy as good value as you can of us. You are standing in your own light if you pass us by. We do not want your money unless we can give you satisfaction for it. No "hot time in the old town" these nights, but Saturday there'll be a warm time in the daytime at our store when the crowds rush for the bargains.

A Few Words About Hatology.

We have placed on this sale the most popular and best Hats of the season—Roeloffs and Manhattan Hats.

Pease & Mays.

rendering them. The Indian landowner, therefore, is lucky.

Miss Taylor's kindergarten started out with bright prospects this week, a large number of little ones being in attendance. It is a pleasure to watch the children going and coming perfectly happy in the prospect of school, which the kindergartners have made most attractive by the methods of teaching adopted.

The scare about the crops being badly hurt seems to have been all scare. One farmer near Centerville who had calculated and brought sacks for a twenty-bushel crop found himself under the necessity of hustling sacks for an additional twenty bushels, his wheat yielding forty bushels to the acre.—Goldendale Sentinel.

A letter received by friends from Chas. Johnson, who is at the Good Samaritan hospital in Portland, says that he is now able to sit up, but that it will be at least two weeks before he will be able to be about the building. His Dalles friends are pleased to learn that Mr. Johnson is improving and will be glad when they can again welcome him home.

It is said the United States has 4,000,000 working women. Surely this must refer to those whose work calls them away from home duties; for how much that number would be augmented did it include the working women whose "work is never done," and whom we could not dispense with half so well as we could with the others, although it seems that both classes have become a necessity.

About twenty-five of her young friends surprised Miss Edie Fisher last evening by gathering at her home to give her a farewell party before her departure to attend school in Portland. She did not expect them, but they were none the less welcome, and the hours were very pleasantly spent, dancing being the principal enjoyment. Refreshments were served, and it was about the midnight hour before they bade her good bye and the party broke up.

Howard Ackerman, in company with Doug Langlie and two other gentlemen, made the ascent of Mt. Hood last Friday. The thousand-foot life line is buried under ten feet of snow, thus making the ascent more difficult, and many times it was necessary for the guide to cut steps in the ice with his hatchet. The atmosphere being free from clouds and smoke enabled the party to obtain a splendid view. This was Dog's 52nd trip to the top of Mt. Hood.—Glacier.

Opening of the fall and winter millinery at the Campbell & Wilson Millinery Parlors from Tuesday to Saturday inclusive, Sept. 19th to 25th, '99. On this occasion will be shown the most stylish and complete line of millinery ever displayed in The Dalles. Good values in street hats, dress hats, children's school hats, also baby bonnets.

When Supt. Ackerman was visiting institutes throughout Eastern Oregon, in company with Prof. Darrette, of Condon, he made the trip from Condon to Fossil, being driven over by Ed Nelson, a livery man of that place. Bro. Stewart, of the Journal, evidently got matters mixed, and the joke on the educators is that his paper came out with the following: "Ed Nelson, perhaps the best known livery man in Oregon, brought a load of sports over from Condon to make hay while the sun shone here this week. They returned Thursday."

That Spokane has gained the prominence it has as a business center and

an all-alive city, is in a measure due to the efforts of one of the best and most ably edited papers in the United States—the Spokesman-Review. Recently the paper has published a quarterly containing the story of "A Million Dollar Check," and also other true treasure tales. It is devoted principally to the mining interests of Washington and Idaho. The cover, which is lithographed, is a splendid work of art, novel in design and complete in every way. The Quarterly, which is published every ninety days, is filled with beautiful photographs, descriptive of mining interests, accompanied by reading matter calculated to give one a good idea of the wealth of that section. It also has many views of Spokane and the surrounding scenery, not entirely slighting Oregon, which makes it a nice ornament to a library. Spokane speaks for itself if any one has the opportunity to visit the city; but such publications will do much to advertise it and the surrounding country abroad.

Monument Fund Entertainment.

Little has been done in The Dalles toward the soldiers' monument fund, and the CHRONICLE is more than pleased to see that the little ones are setting an example worthy of emulation. Like the widow's mite, the money raised by the children is really more than the large sums given by those who have an abundance. Beside the effect of such efforts upon the children is wholesome and will tell in their character in after years. They should be encouraged by the presence of all their friends.

We refer to an entertainment which will be given at the home of Genevieve Fish, by the children of the neighborhood, tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon at 2 o'clock. The proceeds will be sent to swell the monument fund, and an admission of 15 cents will be charged the "big" folks, while children under 14 will be admitted for 5 cents.

The following will be the program:
Piano Solo Drusilla Moody
Recitation Calanthe Ready
Vocal Solo Teddie Seufert
Piano Solo Genevieve Fish
Recitation Calanthe Ready
Vocal Solo Harold Fish
Plantation Dance
Drusilla Moody and Calanthe Ready
Piano Solo Roger Seufert
Madolin Solo Genevieve Fish
Vocal Duet
Drusilla Moody and Genevieve Fish
Finale—Cake walk by entire company.

Why It Didn't Suit Her.

"No," said the widow of the waiter, addressing the tombstone man. "I will not accept this monument. I do not care to advertise my poor, dear Henry's business over his grave."

"Why, madam," the man asked, "what's wrong with the stone? It's one of the best we have in stock for the price."

"I don't care," she declared, "I won't have it, with that lamb on top and under it them words: 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant.' A person might think he had just taken an order for a mutton chop."

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it the 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.

Clarke & Falk have received a carload of the celebrated James E. Patton strictly pure liquid paints.