

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES. — — — OREGON
OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

The first step in crime is the last step in happiness. A cracked character, like a broken egg, can never be mended.

The fish wheels are still in the river, but where, oh where are the fish. The fishermen say that conditions are the same as in '89—nary a fish worth speaking about.

The Lord and Laughlin addition to Dalles City was laid out by Surveyor Golt yesterday. It is situated between brewery grade and Jackson street, and is one of the most beautiful spots imaginable for residence property.

The CHRONICLE has discovered that there is still another project on hand to start a paying industry in The Dalles; but in the light of past experience, we deem it best to say as little as possible about it until it "passes over."

This afternoon at 2 o'clock at the residence of C. G. Hansen, Justice O. E. Bayard united in marriage Harry F. Hackett and Emma M. Crapper, both of Hood River. The witnesses were Mrs. Nettie McCune and Mrs. Pearl Ryan.

Dufur has always been noted for the interest taken in educational matters there, and her school this year started Monday with splendid prospects. There are over eighty pupils under the principalship of R. R. Allard, with Geo. Brown and Mrs. Rebecca Wilson as teachers.

The largest wool deal ever consummated in the west by a wool grower was closed at Mcuntain Home, Idaho, Saturday, when Robert Noble sold his clip of over 1,000,000 pounds to Charles R. Kelsey & Co. for \$150,000 cash. The wool was purchased for the account of Theodore Davis, of St. Louis.

Earl Sanders has chosen the Congregational church as the place for delivering his lecture on the Philippines and experiences on the battle field. The date will be one week from tonight. It will be most interesting to hear one of our own boys tell of these things which have been of so much moment to the nation.

We notice by an exchange that several letters are advertised in Dallas for Dalles people. The postmaster at that place makes a practice of posting our advertised list in the office there. Would it not be a good idea for the postmaster here to publish their list also, as so much trouble is caused by the similarity of names.

Here is a case of evolution reported by an exchange: A girl named plain "Mary" at her birth, dropped the "r" when she grew and became Miss May. As she began to shine in a social way she changed the "y" to "e" and signed her letters Mae. About a year ago she was married and now she has dropped the "a" and its just plain "Ma."

The office at the Umatilla was today adorned with one of Gifford's large sized pictures of Mt. Hood. Somebody had a birthday, but refused to acknowledge the fact until he discovered that the picture was intended to be a birthday gift. Never mind, Judd, you're not old yet; and the CHRONICLE hopes you'll have many happy returns of the day and still grow younger.

The ladies were out in full force last evening and gave no hint that hats were going out of style as they thronged to the openings at the Phillips and Campbell & Wilson millinery parlors. It seems early for winter hats, but the sales were large, and one could tell a married from a single man yesterday by the expression on their faces as they passed and saw the bevy of ladies inside the emporiums of fashion.

M. J. Anderson, who with several other Dufur people, is interested in the summer fallow machine, is said to have struck a good thing. Recently a conference was held with the representative of a large hardware firm in the East, and a royalty of \$7 will no doubt be obtained, with the assurance of one thousand being made the first year, \$5000 the second, and so on. These gentlemen are to be congratulated on their success.

Julius Friendly, a prominent Elk, has furnished a room in St. Vincent's hospital at Portland, for the benefit of members of Portland lodge, No. 142, who may be ill. It is furnished in first-class style, with all modern comforts. The sisters placed at Mr. Friendly's disposal room 64, one of the most pleasant in the hospital. An Elk remarked that it would pay to become sick in order to enjoy such luxuries and comforts.

Yesterday afternoon, while H. R. Campbell, a plasterer, was repairing one of the rooms in the Strahan-Pearce block, he found a jar containing the body of an infant preserved in alcohol. The jar was in a paper sack and was on the ceiling of the room next to the wood

room and was discovered while replastering the ceiling. The jar had evidently been placed in its position by reaching in from the wood room where a space was unceiled. The coroner was notified, and after examining the find concluded that an inquest would be useless and the mystery could not be unraveled, as the jar and paper sack had the appearance of being there for some time.—Albany Herald.

Gov. T. T. Geer Monday received a novel request from the Concord Woolen Mills, of Atlanta, Georgia. The company states that it is making an exhibit at the Georgia state fair, and for a novelty desires to display, with its exhibit of goods, the signatures of all the governors of the states and territories in the union, and Governor Geer is asked to send his name, written on a card, to be placed in this display. The governor answered the communication promptly and incidentally mentioned the fact that Oregon is one of the best in the sisterhood of states.

It is not likely that Senators Foster and Simon will be able to accomplish anything toward commuting the sentence of Private Da.aphoffer, the Vancouver boy, who, with Private Conime, was sentenced to death for assaulting Filipino women, since it is said that the president has fully determined not to interfere in the execution of the sentence. The sentence of the court-martial will be carried out as soon as the proceedings and findings in the two cases can be reviewed and approved by him, unless there should be some irregularity about the proceedings.

Still another boy is missing from Portland, he having been sent from Goble to attend school there. Sunday night he disappeared from Mrs. Carter's boarding house and has not been seen since. This morning Marshal Hughes received a letter from the chief of police telling him to watch out for Edgar Fowler, who is 13 years old. He was dressed in a brown mixed suit, with knee trousers and an ordinary school boy jacket. He wore black stockings, tan shoes, a pink shirt, a navy-blue tie with small white dots. The boy was unusually quiet and well behaved, and it is not believed possible that he could have run away, although this seems to be the only tenable theory of his disappearance.

The agitation regarding the improvements necessary to a pure supply of water the year around in The Dalles, has again somewhat subsided, and yet our water commissioners still are debating the question and endeavoring to solve the problem to the best interests of all concerned. While it is not likely that any steps will be taken to extend the receiving pipe this fall, W. J. Roberts is now in the city, and in company with the water commissioners, will this afternoon make a trip to the Meepie place, on Mill creek, and estimate the cost of putting in a pipe to Wicks' at the forks of the creek. When the cost has been determined the commission can then plan in a more systematic manner for making improvements which will be of inestimable benefit to the city, for the water supply of any town is often considered more than any other feature by people who are looking at it with a view to locating. Mr. Roberts has been engaged in superintending the putting in of a gravity system at Fossil.

Thursday's Daily.

Geo. Johnston, of Dufur, recently purchased the farm of L. Rice near Dufur, consisting of 480 acres. It is said to be a very desirable piece of property.

John Smith, father of George and James Smith, is said to be dangerously ill at his home near this city. The boys, who are working in Sherman county, have been sent for, as it is feared he will not recover.

E. M. Shutt, of recent smallpox fame, passed through the city this afternoon on his way from Heppner to Portland. He didn't even wear a "yaller" bandana, and there were no signs of smallpox in his appearance.

The sun crossed the line yesterday on its way south for the winter and the days and nights are again equal, the sun rising and setting at 6 o'clock. Many are expecting the equinoctial storms, but Mr. Pague says there will be no equinoctial storm this year, nor any other year. In fact, he denies that there is such a thing. He produces records to back himself up in the declaration too.

The third load of wheat taken down by the boat this season was loaded on to the Dalles City this morning, and 2000 sacks were taken down. This is only the beginning of the immense movement which will continue for months. It is a sight to watch the line of wheat teams come into the East End each day, and makes one feel as if the movement in wheat alone and the trade it brings is enough to make The Dalles a business place worth trying to.

Earl Sanders brought home with him from the Islands a large number of curios, which, with those owned by others of the soldier boys, will be exhibited at his lecture next Wednesday evening at the Congregational church, and make the entertainment all the more interesting. Earl is not one who would miss anything that was going on or fail to take in everything of interest with which he came in contact, so we may expect to gain much information. On the 9th of next month he will de-

Choosing Fall Suits...



OUR AIM this season has been to make this usually complex matter as simple as possible and our stock has been arranged with this end in view. We offer all goods from \$8.00 to \$25.00 and guarantee every suit to give satisfaction.

Our Leader.

As a sample we mention our black and blue worsted serge suit, guaranteed all wool and equal to custom made, with best possible lining selected with an eye to both wear and looks, at

\$10.50.

If you want a fall overcoat, no matter how extremely fashionable or plain your ideas may be, we can please you. We have coats that are made strictly for comfort and service, and coats that are made for service, comfort and show.

All Goods Marked In Plain Figures.

Our Silks, Satins, Velvets

have just arrived, and this adds a few more choice lines to invite the ladies to call and inspect.

Our line of French Felt Walking Hats are now being shown for the first time. They are the latest things for street wear, and come in Pearl, Brown, Black, Blue and Tan.

Shoe Department.

DO YOU WANT

healthy, comfortable, painless, comely feet? If so, try the "Rugby" shoe. Hand sewed welt, low heel, made after the natural shape of the foot, extra thick from the ball to the toe, giving perfect freedom to the joints and toes. The practical woman will appreciate this shoe.

Price \$4.50.

Pease & Mays.

liver his lecture in Dufur; on the 11th at Wasco, and at Moro on the 12th.

F. M. Girard, late of Company I, Second Oregon, who on his arrival in San Francisco from Manila left his command without leave to go to his home in Monmouth to visit his dying mother, wrote Gov. Geer Sunday telling him that his mother had died a few days before, and thanking him for his kindness during his trouble regarding the manner in which he left the company. He says his mother improved after he returned, but suffered another relapse which caused her death.

We confess ignorance of the law, but understand there is a law regarding the growing of Chinese lettuce, and that farmers are compelled to keep their places clear of it, or pay a fine. If this is the case there is room for the enforcement of the law right in our city. It is said that it is more of a nuisance than the thistle, and yet it is allowed to grow rampant in a lot on the principal business street of our city. If the farmers are compelled to obey the law, let the citizens of our own town do so also.

A "kick" is being made by fishermen against a dam which is built around the upper rim of the falls at Oregon City and thus prevents the salmon from reaching the upper Willamette. Well, that's all right, such obstacles should be removed. But what of the dam—we would not say dams, but leads, that are built all along the river below The Dalles, just as effectively preventing the salmon reaching the river at that place? While there are very few fish in the river, they would not be caught here at any rate with these traps gobbling them up by the wholesale.

Some time ago the CHRONICLE made mention of a Chinaman who appeared to be a "dope" fiend and went around town washing windows. This morning he became hilarious and the Chinamen reported him to the officers. He was arrested and placed in the county jail, and this afternoon examined as to his sanity, when he was committed to the asylum and will be taken down at once. His name is "Charlie" and some time ago he worked at Seufert's cannery; but because so unbalanced that Mr. Seufert refused to have him about and he has since wandered about seeking odd jobs of work.

The people who saw Ringling's circus on its recent visit to The Dalles can obtain an idea of the size of the tents in which the Spokane Industrial Exposition will be held this year by comparing the monster tent of the circus with one of the four big tents of the exposition. The Ringling tent was 180 feet wide and 300 feet long. The largest of the Spokane tents is 100 feet wide and 350 feet long. Besides this there are three other large tents, wooden buildings for machinery hall and a number of buildings of wood and canvas for the poultry, stock and dairy departments. The exposition opens October 31.

And now the foolish phantom chasers who rushed like mad to Cape Nome, have all packed their "doll rags" and want to come home; but instead of getting away they will probably have to remain and suffer during the winter from a lack of fuel and shelter. Word has been sent to the transportation companies, for it is learned there are but three ships to return before the season closes. The treasury department has been asked to order cutters there as late as possible. Sam Simmons, a well-

known Portland detective, says Cape Nome is a fake and that the gold found there is the same quality and in the same quantity as is found on the sea beach of Oregon. This is very fine and is known as flour gold.

The Chickasaw legislature has raised the marriage license fee from \$50 to \$1000. What a hardship such a law would work upon some applicants for such licenses in Oregon, and other states as well. It is not such a difficult matter to borrow \$2.10 from a friend who is interested in your future welfare (?), but when it comes to finding one who would loan \$1000, it would prove somewhat discouraging and the preacher would certainly have to take pumpkins or cabbage in lieu of his fee. It might, however, prove a blessing in one way by preventing so many foolish marriages where the would be benedict has an idea he can support a wife and family when he has never been able to scratch up enough to keep himself. But "all's fair in love and war," and no doubt there'll be a "hold-up" if such a bill attempts to gain admittance in the Oregon legislature.

Friday's Daily.

In his talk on the Philippines next Wednesday evening, Earl Sanders will discuss the opportunities afforded to a young man in that country. Tickets on sale at Clark & Falk's, M. Z. Donnell's and the Butler Drug Co's.

The Degree of Honor ladies have arranged to give one of their pleasant social dances next Wednesday evening in their hall. All are cordially invited to be present. An admission of 25 cents will be charged the gentlemen and 15 cents for ladies.

There is a lively rate war going on between the O. R. & N. and the White Collar line and the fare from Portland to Astoria is but 50 cents each way. The former led the way and the latter followed, so travelers between the two places are in clover.

There is a story that one of the passengers on a ship-wrecked vessel had saved his life almost by a miracle. On arriving at a place from which he could send a telegraphic message, he forwarded the following dispatch to his brother: "I am saved; try to break it to my wife."

This morning there was a veritable wheat blockade in the East End, and although they were not counted there were probably fifty teams there at one time ready to unload, the lines reaching from way up the grade to below Moody's warehouse. The price still stands at 82 cents.

One young woman out in a hop field averaged 10 boxes per day, which at 40 cents per box amounts to \$4 per day. If she worked 20 days, as she might, she earned the neat little sum of \$80, or about \$65 net, which is more than the average shop girl can save in a year, and she had fine, health-giving exercises besides.

Rumors are rife today of rich mines being struck on upper Hood river, and for some days past we have been hearing of very rich copper float being found in the same section. However, as nothing very definite has been ascertained, we hesitate to repeat what as yet seems to be but rumors. It's good enough to be true, any way.

You may be "poor as Job's turkey" but you can go to the "Poverty School" this (Friday) evening at the Christian church, 'cause it won't cost but 10 cents unless you wear something swell, when

the ladies will be fined from 1 to 10 cents and the men from 1 to 5 cents. You'll listen to a good entertainment and get something to eat, too, for the same price—10 cents. The invitation says: "A competent komitty will introduce strangers and look after bashful fellows." The receipts will be used for purchasing singing books for the church.

Baker City must be endeavoring to steal the fire palm away from The Dalles. Well, there's nothing selfish about us; let her have it. We always thought this city was invincible when it comes to notoriously along the "fire line;" but we find we're not so "warm." Just think of a place that has six fires in one morning. And yet such was the case at Baker City Wednesday morning, the only destructive one, however, being the public school building, which was injured to the extent of \$5000. It was insured for \$15,000. They all seem to be the work of an incendiary, and the officers are strictly on the lookout for the fire bug.

The sister of Mrs. O'Leary's cow, that kicked the lamp over, which resulted in the burning of Chicago in 1871, has just died in Oregon that city, and the incident is being given great prominence by the newspapers. It is to be hoped that no one will "keep cases" on the remaining members of this cow's family, or on her descendants, as it would be apt to keep the newspaper world busy in days to come in recording their respective demises. Next to the donkey that won a law suit and a valuable interest in a mine in Idaho, Mrs. O'Leary's cow, with the exception of the thugs of the prize ring, is the most widely known animal of American newspaper history. —E. O.

The Spokane council is all right. At a recent meeting it voted to refuse a license to variety theaters. If every city would do the same and then it could only be so arranged that the suffering public could be prevented from having some of the productions of these detestable places placed before their gaze by companies which travel about the country under the guise of respectability, it would be a relief to those who pay their money to see something elevating and from which they may obtain knowledge; not a pack of broken-down variety actresses endeavoring to see which can kick the highest or sing the worst. And yet it would seem that one-half the companies on the road nowadays are of this stamp. It is an insult to expect refined audiences to sit and listen to such "trash."

There is a curiosity in the city at present which rivals any we have yet had in The Dalles. No one would believe a man could live to be 34 years old who is only 18 inches high and weighs but thirty pounds, and yet such is the case, and he may be seen at the vacant store next door to the Campbell & Wilson millinery parlors. He is a native of Fairfield, Ill., and is traveling through the United States, having just visited his brother at Dayton, Wash. The man has the form of a full-sized man above the waist but his legs are but a few inches long, and he says he never walked a step in his life. He sits in a small rocking chair and converses very pleasantly with those who come to see him. He is not offensive looking as most monstrosities are, but a wonder to all who have seen him. An admission of 10 cents is charged, and he is worth looking at.

Yesterday morning a man had the nerve, in the light of these busy days,

when laborers are so scarce, to ask for a hand-out at the home of E. B. Dufur. When he had left the boys missed two pair of boxing gloves, which were on the porch. A short time after, Mr. Dufur wandered to the East End and there found him trying to dispose of the gloves, which he claimed he had bought from a man who was "broke." The story was too thin and he was taken before Justice Bayard. In the absence of the district attorney and his deputy, Mr. Dufur was called upon to take the complaint in hand, and, instead of charging him with larceny from a dwelling, which would have sent him up for two or three years, he leniently made it simple larceny. The fellow finally pleaded guilty and Justice Bayard fined him \$20 or ten days, with a good lecture thrown in. He chose the latter, and is now an inmate of the county jail.

R. G. Davenport, of the CHRONICLE office, received a letter from his brother, Walter, this morning telling of the death by accidental shooting last Saturday, of their nephew, Willie Gillespie, the 11-year-old son of their only sister. Their home is in Conlee City, and the boy had gone out to spend his summer's vacation on a farm about thirty miles from home. The men on the place were practicing target shooting, when one of them carelessly allowed his gun to go off in the crowd and the boy was shot in the breast, the ball going clear through the body. He died within an hour. Word was sent to the parents, but its being Sunday no one was in the office, and the parents knew nothing of the accident till the dead body of their son was brought in, making the shock doubly hard. The funeral took place Tuesday at Conlee City. And thus victim after victim is taken away by the careless use of fire arms, and there is nothing to be done but suffer the dreadful result uncomplainingly for the sake of those whose regrets come too late.

Deacon Caleb Brooks Dead.

For the past few weeks Deacon Caleb Brooks has been very ill of Brights disease and other complications and his life has been despaired of. This morning at about 10:30 the end came at the home of his son, Rolando Brooks, on Upper 3-Mile, and so we again chronicle the death of a pioneer resident of Oregon and one who has lived in and about The Dalles since the early '60s. He came here from Linn county and for years lived on the farm now occupied by Marshal Hill, on Dry Hollow, afterward moving to a place this side of the Christman place, where he resided for a number of years.

He was married three times, both of his former wives being buried at The Dalles; his third wife still living. Out of five children, three are living—Sylvester, whose home is on 10-Mile; Rolando, at whose home he died, and Lydia, who resides in California.

He was a deacon in the First Baptist church; one of the leading members of that denomination since his early boyhood days, and a consistent Christian.

As yet no time has been set for the funeral.

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.