

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON
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LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

Saturday's Daily.
The Observer says Moro is at last cleared of—Phillipino iteb.

The Pioneer says Day Bros. expect to commence work on their saw mill at Cascade Locks in the near future.

We learn from A. W. Mohr that the Albany will come back here Monday with a load of rails for the portage.

W. W. Hoyle, a carpenter and builder of this city, has filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States court in Portland. His liabilities amount to \$208.50 and his assets to \$425.

State Superintendent Ackerman arrived here on the noon passenger and this afternoon accompanied Professor C. L. Gilbert to Dufur to take part in the graduating exercises at that place tonight.

Mr. J. F. Ferguson, of Hood River, was in town last night attending a meeting of the local Odd Fellows. He was accompanied by Mrs. Ferguson and both returned home on the Dalles City this morning.

Father Bronsgeest was a passenger on the Dalles City this morning for Cascade Locks, where he will hold services tomorrow. Services at the Dalles Catholic church will be conducted by Rev. Father Muller, S. O. B.

J. C. Meins has been notified by the commissioner of pensions that Jacob C. Bins, of company M, Second Oregon Infantry, (Spanish war) has been allowed a pension of \$6 per month, to date from March 13, 1899.

The cook of the steamer Iralda got on a "high lonesome" last night and in consequence spent the night in the calaboose. He was fined \$2 this morning which, with an empty exchequer, he promised to pay and was released.

J. A. Hunt, who opened a furniture store here a month ago, is packing up with the intention of leaving in a few days. He intends for the present to take his family to Hood River and may go into business there after a couple of months rest.

The Oregon Historical Society is making an effort to have the old pioneer trail across the mountains marked by a series of permanent monuments. The governor of Idaho has been asked to cooperate and he has signified his willingness to do so.

The Dalles Commission House will keep fresh milk at all times on hand and deliver it anywhere in the city at the following prices: One quart, \$2 per month; three pints, \$3; two quarts, \$4; three quarts \$5.50; cream 20 cents per pint. Fresh butter every day. 18a-1m

The new postage stamp books have been placed on sale at the postoffice. The books are of a convenient size for carrying in the vest pocket, and are in three sizes, carrying twelve, twenty-four and forty-eight two-cent stamps. Leaves of translucent paper prevent the stamps from sticking together. One cent is added to the amount of stamps.

Brother Ireland, of the Sherman County Observer, has a warm spot in his heart for the Oregon hen. He records a strong remonstrance against the weather clerk for sending the late cold spell and says: "It isn't treating hens right to send this chill when they have so much work to do." We infer that the brother's rations of hen fruit have been cut off. Hence, possibly, these tears.

Willard Taylor, of Dufur, known in The Dalles as Saturday Taylor because he comes to town every Saturday with butter and other farm products, was in town today, as usual, for the eleven hundred and ninety-fifth time, missing just one Saturday in twenty-three years. In all these twenty-three years there was only one Saturday when the weather was so bad that he could not make the round trip of 30 miles. This, Mr. Taylor thinks, could be said of few countries in the world.

Captain Johnston took the Albany to Portland this afternoon, after having accomplished the work for which she was chartered, namely, testing the navigability of Three-Mile rapids. The Albany or some other boat will be brought here in the near future to transfer the construction material for the portage road from here to the present terminus at the big eddy. Captain Johnston will return here Monday on the Dalles City and take charge of the Reliance, which expects to make her first trip to Portland on Tuesday.

The libel suit of Jacob E. Jacobsen et al. vs. The Dalles, Portland & Astoria Navigation Company was dismissed in the United States circuit court at Portland yesterday. Jacobsen had sued the company for \$10,000 for the death by drowning of his step-son, who was in a skiff that came into collision with the Sarah Dixon, then in commission by

the D. P. & A. N. Company. The skiff was apparently racing with the Sarah Dixon and attempted to cross her bow when she was run down and capsized. It was believed the men on board were under the influence of liquor. The accident happened some three years ago.

Captain Johnston took the Albany to the big eddy today with 1200 railroad ties aboard. The trip was accomplished with ease. The captain says there is no more danger or difficulty in crossing Three-Mile rapids at the present stage of water, or at a lower stage, than there is in climbing the rapids of the Cascades. At a higher stage of water the trip would be difficult or perhaps impossible. A relatively small expenditure of money used in blasting out a rock on the Oregonian side of the current would make the rapids navigable at any stage of water. The captain could easily have taken up 2000 ties had he not desired to make assurance of success doubly sure.

The young men of the Students' Literary Club have finally organized themselves into a Y. M. C. A., adopted a constitution and elected officers. The officers are T. Brownhill, president; H. Northup, vice-president; Clyde Riddell, recording secretary, and Rev. U. F. Hawk, treasurer. The committee on membership report that already about sixty members have signed the roll, with the prospect of a probable increase to one hundred and fifty. The young men will hold a meeting in the Congregational church tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock, with Will Cross as leader. An interesting program is promised, and a profitable time is expected. All persons, young or old, male or female, interested in this work are cordially invited to attend.

Complaint is made at this office by residents of the bluff of some boys that have been in the habit of setting fire to their neighbors' barns so often that patience toward them has ceased to be a virtue. Last summer they set fire to Mrs. Hart's barn and it was burned to the ground. Last Monday they set fire to C. H. Brown's new barn but fortunately the fire was discovered before it had made much headway. Some time before they set fire to Charley Adams' barn and it too happily was discovered in time. These young firebugs are a terror to the neighborhood and one complainant warns them that no future offense will go unpunished. If their natural guardians will not take care of them the law will be invoked to do so.

When the late Bill Nye was editor of a newspaper in Laramie he had his office over a livery stable. The directions at the lower entrance read: "Twist the gray mule's tail and take the elevator." And now comes J. Nat Hudson, a latter-day humorist, of the Granite Boulder, tells the La Grande Journal, who is triumphing smilingly over the difficulties of getting out a pioneer newspaper, with the following announcement: "Our friends should note that the front entrance to Dittmar's barn is the front and only entrance to the Boulder office in the rear. Speak to the horses and they will not kick you—except the gray mare next to our door; she is a holy terror, if she gets scared, and we won't be responsible for any damages."

Monday's Daily.
Mrs. E. Southerland, of Boyd, a lady of about 70 years, is very ill at the residence of Horace Rice, of this city.

Mr. Childers, engineer at the Hansen & Thomsen planing mill, had his left foot cut to pieces in the planer this afternoon.

Treasurer C. L. Phillips today sent to Salem a draft for the full amount of Wasco county's share of the state tax. The draft called for \$19,801.54.

The wild sand storm of yesterday afternoon is regarded as a precursor of the "Cyclone" that will rip the air at the Baldwin next Thursday night.

The cable of the ferry boat broke Saturday, and in the difficulty of making landings the boat's rudder became disabled so that she was laid up for repairs all yesterday forenoon.

Captain Sampson, who has had charge of the work of the Salvation Army at The Dalles for the past month, leaves in the morning to attend an officers' council at Portland. The captain does not expect to return, but another officer will take his place.

Should the present warm weather continue, it is expected The Dalles will have ripe strawberries of her own growing in this market by the end of the week. Then in a short time the price will get down low enough for even an editor to get a mess. California berries at two bits a box are too rich for an ordinary mortal's blood.

S. B. Adams will leave in the morning for Portland. He will take with him a couple of sacks of ore from the mine in which he is interested on the East fork of Hood river. The ore will be shipped to San Francisco for a mill test and good results are expected. The ore was taken from three ledges, known and recorded as Black Jack, Blue Boy and Blue Wing.

Arthur Meller, a boy of 19 years, hailing from Chicago, was buried today at the county's expense, in the city cemetery. Meller was taken sick here about three weeks ago when he put up at an East End lodging house. He was a common tramp and according to the

testimony of a companion who staid with him till he saw him under the sod, he had been on the road for the past five years.

A warrant was issued out of Justice Brownhill's court this morning for the arrest of William Van Pelt, a half breed Indian, son of the late Captain Van Pelt, an old-time river steamboat man. The complainant is E. Curtis, who alleges that Van Pelt first sold him a horse and afterwards stole it from him. John Filoon was deputized to make the arrest, but had not brought in his man at the time of going to press.

The four large bridges in Buck hollow has retarded the construction of the railroad considerable, says the Shaniko Leader, but we are now pleased to state they are completed and the rails are being rapidly laid on the Shaniko side of t.r.o.m. By the 1st of May the road will be into Shaniko, and by the 5th will be ready to receive freight and from that place, and by the 10th or 15th passenger coaches will be run.

A party of eight or ten prospectors left last Wednesday to prospect for placers in the neighborhood of the mines of the Mount Hood Gold and Silver Mining Company of this city, whose mines are located on the east fork of Hood river. Among them are Seth Morgan, Jack Elton, M. D. Adams, Mr. Davis and son, of this city, and Mr. Kerns, of Enderby. A number of other are going to the same region in the near future.

The Ukiah Sentinel is responsible for the following: "A well-to-do, but eccentric farmer over in Grant county, utilizes his wife as a scarecrow. The lady, who in form and feature is certainly not ill-adapted to the singular role, is dispatched daily to the spot where her services are in most request. There dressed in a fantastic garb and armed with an old-fashioned rattle, she performs her extraordinary duties until such hour as her husband in person fetches her home."

While removing an old stone building in Eugene the other day to make room for a new building, the workmen found in the corner-stone a newspaper of August 15, 1898, which contained a market report of the price of farm products in the Willamette valley five years before the crime of '73 and before the accursed gold standard had cut in two the price of everything the farmer has to sell. Wheat is quoted at 60 cents, oats 50 cents, potatoes 37 cents, butter 15 cents, eggs 15 cents, chickens \$2.50 a dozen, and flour \$6 a barrel.

Marie Rose, aged 8 years, says the New York Commercial Advertiser, was telling Elsie, aged 7, about the making of the world. "And Adam was the first being created," she announced solemnly, "so it was awfully lonely for him, and one day when he was asleep, the Lord took a rib out of his side and made a woman out of it—so Adam would have a friend to play with him." "And wasn't Adam s'prised?" asked Elsie. "Surprised? Why he was tickled to death!" said Marie Rose ecstatically.

Complaint is made that there is hardly room left for another grave in the old city cemetery. And yet there are numbers dying annually whose friends cannot afford the luxury of a \$25 grave in the Odd Fellows cemetery, but who must be buried at the expense of the county and for whom a \$25 grave is out of the question. We are told that two acres of land adjoining the cemetery can be had for \$20 an acre. It will certainly never be cheaper and its addition to the cemetery would meet the needs of this community for many years.

Henry Klindt is suffering from a severe bruise on the jaw and on one of his legs through getting tangled up in an attempted runaway a short time ago. In unhitching a high-spirited team one tug was forgotten, with the usual result in such cases. Mr. Klindt might have escaped injury but for the fact that he held on to the team till he was swung round in a circle several times and the tongue of the wagon was wrenched into splinters. Just what struck him he is unable to tell, but the bruises confined him to his bed for several days and are yet quite painful.

Scott D. Perky, of Worcester, Massachusetts, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Hobson, of this city, yesterday, arriving here Saturday afternoon and leaving at noon today. The parents of Mr. Perky are old-time friends of Mr. and Mrs. Hobson. Scott is a young man not yet out of his teens, who, when he was only 17, made a tour of all Europe, and who is now on his way to San Francisco, from thence to make a two-years tour of the world. The young man's father has planned and urged his son's travels as an effective means of acquiring a liberal education and becoming acquainted with the world.

Frank S. Gunning was granted a patent on the 17th instant on a weeding machine of his own invention that he will proceed at once to manufacture here and put on the market. The machine is intended for killing weeds on summer fallow. It is of very simple construction and one with an eight foot cut will weigh only about 100 pounds. It runs on shoes instead of wheels, and is consequently of lighter draught than any wheeled machine of the same weight. The weight of the driver secures steadiness of motion. The depth of cut is regulated by a lever and the change is easily made while the ma-

chine is in motion. The knives, which constitute the weeder proper, all overlap about three inches, and when the weeder has passed over a piece of ground at the proper depth every living vegetable substance is left dead. The knives have a lateral cut so that no ridges are left as in the case of a disk harrow or ordinary cultivator. And what is of no small importance an eight foot machine will only cost in the neighborhood of \$30 to \$35.

The business men of Astoria, represented by the Astoria chamber of commerce, are reported to be heartily in favor of the proposed movement on the part of similar bodies in the Columbia river valley, for a united effort in favor of a portage railroad from The Dalles to Celilo, to be built by the government, and to be followed as speedily as possible by the permanent opening of the river to navigation by means of a canal with locks. Whatever other projects may have been devised, there soon will be, if there is not already, a general agreement that this is the best, if not the only real, reasonable and permanent solution of the problem.

In one of Blakeley & Houghton's show windows is a very curious freak of nature in the form of a lamb with three bodies and one head. It was dropped this season on the ranch of George A. Young & Son and was sent here to be mounted by Bert Campbell. And a very excellent job Mr. Campbell has made of it. The bodies are joined together at the shoulder, or rather merge into one shoulder, with a perfectly natural head and one pair of fore feet. The hindquarters of the two outside bodies are natural, but those of the middle body, although distinctly formed, are without a tail or fundament, and stranger still, the legs, although dangling from the hips, are fore legs instead of hind ones.

Tuesday's Daily.
A force of men are at work today cleaning out the silt from the big reservoir on the bluff.

Just received a large consignment of the latest things in wash suits for boys at Pease & Mays.

James Bridger, a native of England, was admitted to full citizenship today by Judge Bradshaw.

Four teams were loaded today at the Wasco warehouse with 28000 pounds of freight for Hay Creek and Prineville.

Pease & Mays are showing some nobility in their wash material. Have you seen them? Just the thing for this weather.

W. E. Walther has rented the Wakefield house, on the corner of Federal and Alvord streets, which has been occupied since it was built by A. C. Geiger.

Coaster brakes are the greatest improvement of the year on bicycles; save one half the pedaling. Have one put on your old wheel at Mays & Crowe's bike shop.

William Van Pelt, the half-breed Celilo Indian who is accused of horse stealing, was brought here yesterday evening and lodged in the county jail. He pleaded not guilty and will be tried before Justice Brownhill tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Coffin Bros. report an increase of 156 per cent from a small band of 172 ewes, says the Goldendale Sentinel. The original number was 172. Out of this number there were 86 pairs of twins and three sets of triplets, making the total number of lambs 262.

A meeting of the Oregon Wool Growers' Association will be held in The Dalles June 2nd, when Captain Ormsby will be present to make arrangements for admitting sheep into the forest reserve. It is important that all members of the association should be present.

The Morrow county ewes haven't a monopoly on the triplet industry by a jug full, says the Heppner Times. One of L. W. Briggs' mammoth Plymouth Rock hens the first of the week laid an egg that looks more like a flour sack than the genuine article. It was 9 1/4 inches in circumference one way and 7 1/4 the other way. In packing it was broken, and Mr. Briggs discovered that the interior contained one distinct, hard-shelled egg and the yolks of two others, making triplets, if you please.

It blows some up at Arlington. Jim Cunningham, a Klickitat county sheepman, who spent a few days here last week, after leaving The Dalles drove to Arlington by way of Goldendale. Just as he touched the Oregon shore the wind lifted his buggy into the air and tipped it over, breaking the tongue, but leaving Jim unhurt.

Robert Cooper, of Dry Hollow, informed a representative of THE CHRONICLE today that the peaches are so thick on his trees that after having thinned out the branches he will be obliged to go over the trees once more and pinch off a large proportion of the fruit. He says that one peach out of ten now on three trees will be all that ought to be allowed to remain.

The May picnic at Dufur today attracted thither most of the candidates for office of both parties. No political speeches will be made, of course, but the candidates will have a good opportunity to do some quiet canvassing that may be just as effective. Ward & Robertson's wagonette took out about a dozen of them, with Tom Ward, himself, as engineer in chief.

C. C. Cooper came in from Shaniko last night where he has opened the only

harness and saddlery shop at present in the town. He says he is doing as well as he could expect under the circumstances. Like a number of others he occupies a shack sided and floored with rough lumber and covered with canvas. The rails are expected to be laid into the town by the end of the week. They are laid to the south side of Buck Hollow, and from that point to Shaniko the grading is complete and everything ready for the rails.

A farewell party was given last night at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Geiger, who leave Thursday for their new home in Heppner. Nearly everybody in the neighborhood of the Geiger residence was present and a very pleasant time was had, lasting till nearly midnight. Archey Githouesen was present and sang a liberal number of selections to the great delight of the audience. It is with profound regret that the neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Geiger bid them good bye. During their residence here they have won a peculiarly warm place in the hearts of all who had the pleasure of their acquaintance. If their future is as bright and prosperous as their Dalles friends wish it to be, it will be bright indeed.

When a person is heard to make the remark that he cannot get work here, it might be announced that it is altogether out of his line of business, for there is a great demand for laboring men this spring and men seem to be scarce; that is, men that are familiar with the work in the timber. This is no place for those who are afraid to work. You don't hear the stereotyped phrase that you did a few years ago, "Can you give me the price of a meal? I have been trying to get work, but cannot, and I have had nothing to eat for several days." The only place you hear this remark now is around cities by a class of men who are too lazy to swing an axe or pull a saw. The wages for laboring men is increasing and this season promises to be one of the best for several years, in the logging camps especially.—Skamania Co. Pioneer.

John Parhek, the tailor, having been bothered a good deal with his bees swarming and getting away while he was down town at work, set his wits to work to circumvent the pesky things, and thinks he has succeeded. The hives are some distance from his house, which is up near the end of The Dalles Lumbering Company's flume. Hither to the only way to save a swarm was to have some one constantly on the watch. But this was too troublesome and sometimes cost more than the swarm was worth. By the new invention each hive is suspended on a balance, which is regulated according to the estimated weight of the bees inside. When the swarm leaves the hive the balance drops on a wire, which is connected with a battery at the house and rings a bell. When the bell rings, a telephone message is immediately sent to John, who instantly mounts a wheel and catches the swarm *flagrante delicto*, as it were, and thus saves it from getting away.

The Albany arrived here this morning from Portland with 75 tons of rails for the Paul Mohr portage. They were to have been taken over Three-Mile rapids and landed at the big eddy, but for some reason the Albany sailed part way to the rapids, then came back, and soon after steamed up the river again and landed the rails on the bank of the river opposite The Dalles. The boat did not go near the rapids nor make any attempt to climb them. Just why the attempt was abandoned at the last moment we cannot tell, but an official of the portage road says it was because an officer of the government boarded the boat as she was about to start and ordered the officers not to make the attempt. This is a strange story but we give it as we got it, direct from the official. The rails will be elevated from the place they were landed to the top of the bluff by a donkey engine and transferred thence by wagons. It would have cost less to land them on the bank of the big eddy, but not enough to make the difference very material.

NOTICE TO WATER CONSUMERS.

All persons using city water for irrigation on and after May 1, 1900, and until September 1st, inclusive, will be charged the following rates per month: For every lot 50x100 feet, \$1.50; for every half lot or fraction thereof, 75 cents, and no rebate will be allowed to persons leaving the city unless written notice is served on the superintendent of the water works to turn off the water. Above the bluff water may be used for irrigating from 6 to 8 a. m. and from 6 to 8 p. m. on the odd days of the month, and below the bluff during the same hours on the even days of the month. These rules must be strictly complied with, and any deviation therefrom will subject the violator to the penalty of having the water shut off, and in order to get it turned on again he must pay a fee of one dollar. Persons willfully wasting water, or allowing it to run continuously through their closets or lavatories, or allowing water to run after irrigation hours, will suffer the same penalty as above stated.

By order of the water commission.
J. B. CROSSEN, Supt.

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Girl Wanted.

A girl is wanted to do general housework. Apply at this office. m1-4t

Board of Water Commissioners.

The regular monthly meeting of the water commissioners was held in the recorder's office last night. The reports of the superintendent and treasurer were read and placed on file.

President Seufert, on behalf of Turner & Sprat, submitted a proposition to the board to bore for artesian water above the reservoir and guarantee a flowing well for \$3,500, with the condition that in the event of failure to procure artesian water the sum of \$200 should be paid them to pay the expense of moving their machinery here. The matter was disposed of by a motion to meet Wednesday night and take the proposal under further consideration.

The treasurer's report was as follows:
Apr 1—Bal. cash on hand.....\$ 447 26
Apr 30—Cash from water rent..... 1115 00
Total.....\$1562 26
Warrants redeemed dur. month 371 12

Bal. cash on hand.....\$1191 14

BILLS ALLOWED.

J B Crossen, superintendent.....\$60 00
C A Borders, helper..... 60 00
Ned Gates, secretary..... 10 00
D D Oakes, hauling..... 1 75
P F Borham..... 75
Maer & Benton, mds..... 6 70
Mays & Crowe, mds..... 4 15
J D Hockman, repairs..... 1 25
L Lane, repairs..... 1 55
Wm Morganfield, labor..... 15 50
A A Urquhart, labor..... 19 50
Mr Grey, labor..... 4 00
Folton Clark, labor with team..... 7 00
Chas Borders, supplies..... 2 50
Ernest Patton, labor..... 1 00

The Desert Will Bloom.

The long-talked-of scheme of bringing water from the Deschutes river out on what is known as the "desert" east of the Deschutes and south of Crooked river, has taken definite shape and will soon be realized, says the Crook County Journal. This will be done by the Oregon Irrigation Company, of which C. C. Hutchinson is president, T. Edward Pope, treasurer, and D. D. Warner, secretary. These gentlemen have had large experience in similar undertakings and have enlisted abundant capital with which to carry on the work to a successful completion. The plan embraces the constructing of three main canals leading from different points on the Deschutes east and northeast as far as Crooked river, with a system of lateral ditches from these, covering the entire desert from the Bear creek hills north and bringing more than 100,000 acres of good, tillable land under cultivation.

Permanent surveys are now being made, and as soon as these are completed actual construction of the first canal will begin. The flume where it leaves the river will be 36 feet wide and 10 feet deep, and will carry enough water to float the steam dredger, which will be used for excavating the main canal, excepts where it intersects rock ledges. This is a work of great magnitude, but every detail has been figured out and provided for, and before our readers will have time to wake up and rub their eyes, the "desert" will be blooming and green.

In Memoriam.

Samuel J. Vickers was born at Smith's Grove, Varney Co., Ky., December 8, 1859, and died at The Dalles, Or., March 11, 1900, age 40 years, 3 mos. and 3 days. The subject of this sketch spent his childhood days in the vicinity of his birth, first moving to Texas, where he spent two years, and then moving to South Haven, Kan., where, in 1885, he was united in marriage to Miss Eliza K. Denton, who still survives. Mr. and Mrs. Vickers settled at Wellington, Kan., but later moved to Texas, where they lived several years. In 1895 they came to Oregon, first settling at Mosier, and then three years later moving to The Dalles, where the widow and two children still reside.

Thus is briefly chronicled the life of a man whose departure is sincerely mourned by all who knew him. Professing religion in early life he lived consistently with the hope he embraced, and was prepared for the summons to meet his Maker. He was industrious and honest, faithful in every relation, conscientious and unassuming in the performance of duty, and enjoyed in an unusual measure the confidence of his acquaintances. Though belonging to another denomination, he was a regular attendant of Calvary Baptist church, of The Dalles, and very much endeared himself to the membership of that church. His work is ended, his sufferings are over, and we feel confident that he is at rest with the Lord. May the Divine blessing rest upon the bereaved wife and children.

W. B. CLIFTON.

President Harris, of the Paul Mohr portage road, spent yesterday in Astoria looking for a suitable location for warehouses to handle the grain that his company expects to take down the river. He was taken around the harbor in a small steamer, and also along the Washington shore. The property that appeared to him to be the most desirable was the water frontage near Tongue Point, owned by President Hammond, of the Astoria & Columbia River Railroad. It is understood that this property has been offered for sale or lease under very favorable circumstances.—Astorian.

Latest designs for 1900 in wall paper. Elegant stock to select from at H. Glenn & Co.'s. april7-1w