

The Weekly Chronicle.

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

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.  
BY MAIL, POSTAGE PREPAID, IN ADVANCE.  
One year ..... \$1.50  
Six months ..... .90  
Three months ..... .50  
Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.  
Address all communications to "THE CHRONICLE," The Dalles, Oregon.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily.

Are you going for a vacation—don't overlook the suit sale at Pease & Mays. See windows.

Blanche Mays, daughter of Benton Mays, received the highest number of votes and represented Martha Washington at the celebration at Joseph.

Pease & Mays have 100 men's odd suits all sizes, and all styles new (this season's style) to be sold at a sacrifice. See windows.

At the Methodist church tomorrow morning the pastor will make an announcement which will be of especial interest to the members and friends of the church.

Miss Gertrude Crow, who has been ill for some months at her home on the bluff, is reported much worse today, and it is feared she will hardly survive throughout the day.

This morning at 10 o'clock Archie Todd, who was held for forgery, had his preliminary hearing in Justice Brownhill's court. At the request of the prosecuting witness and the attorney, the prisoner was released.

David Fleming, who came down from Cloud Cap Inn on Monday, reports that Elliot glacier on Mt. Hood has sunk fully fifty feet. It seems as if the props had given away and the whole glacier, a mile by one and a half mile in extent, had tumbled in, leaving the snow and ice fields more rugged than ever.—Glacier.

The orator on the Fourth, Prof. J. S. Landers, delivered an excellent oration full of deep thought, which was very favorably received by the audience. Prof. Landers deserves great credit for his masterly effort; especially so considering the short time he had to prepare for his coming.—Grass Valley Journal.

Fred Marvin, one of the brightest of Washington's newspaper men, and a young man of unusual ability in other literary pursuits, has taken charge of the Walla Walla Daily Statesman. Mr. Marvin has recently edited the Dayton Constitution and for some time was in the newspaper work at Spokane. The Statesman is most fortunate in securing his services, and we wish the new editor all kinds of success.

It is a source of great satisfaction to Dalles people that they may now visit Hood River and feel that they can secure desirable hotel accommodations. Heretofore, while that pretty little town has been a favorite resort, the lack of a good hotel has kept many away. Now that C. L. Gilbert has taken charge and thoroughly refitted the Mt. Hood in splendid shape, furnishing the best of meals, the visitors from this city will be numerous.

With the soldier boys parading our streets today arrayed in their natty suits, one was reminded of a sadder day two years ago when they marched away to face the foe in a foreign land. But today they were preparing for an eight days' outing at Camp Geer, on the Salem fair grounds. There were forty-eight men and three officers boarded No. 1, which was two hours and a half late, and they will proceed to Salem on the first train out of Portland.

Charles Cathcart is laid up at his home in the East End having met with an accident on Thursday, which bid fair to prove serious, but from which he is now recovering. While driving down the brewery grade with a load of logs the horses started to run and the logs rolling forward threw him underneath the front wheels, which passed over his abdomen. While a painful accident, it has not proved as serious as it would seem to be inevitable, and it is hoped he will be able to be about in a short time.

At a time when harvest hands are so much in demand and work is so plentiful, the professional tramp must expect no mercy at the hands of our officers. Yesterday four of these gentlemen of leisure made the vicinity of the Wasco warehouse their headquarters and at noon proceeded to help themselves to cysters stored there, and then skipped. Toward evening the officers succeeded in nabbing them and they spent the night in jail. This morning a farmer from the Washington side took two of them home with him to work in the field, and the recorder discharged the other two.

A private letter from Rusk springs on the Big Klickitat, received yesterday, tells of the popularity which this health resort is attaining. Within about eight hours ride of this city it will be a very desirable resort for health seekers. Several who have already gone over, are enthusiastic over the benefit they are receiving. The spring, which from the very flavor of the water indicates medicinal properties, is surrounded by

splendid camping grounds and good fishing may be had in the vicinity. It might be well for some of our afflicted to take an outing in that direction.

To use a common expression, The Dalles is not "looking for any smallpox," and yet that is just what she was doing yesterday. Quite an excitement was caused when a message came from one of the towns above here inquiring after a smallpox patient that had escaped from there and it was thought he got off here. Telephone messages were sent to the various hotels, who emphatically asserted no such person was a guest of theirs, and so far as could be discovered there is not a visiting case, no other case of the disease in the city. The report probably accounts for an item in the Telegram which said that the city physician there received word that four cases would arrive in Portland, but that he thought they had gotten off here.

As a result of the article in the Oregonian, which announced that a 50-cent rate would be made on the opposition line, about sixty passengers were taken on board the D. P. & A. N. boat yesterday at Portland, having come down expecting to get the benefit of the rate and finding no such rate and the boat gone. The Telegram says: "The threatened steamboat rate war between Portland and The Dalles has thus far failed to materialize. The Irada is carrying her usual number of passengers, while the boats of the Regulator line have full lists every morning and no one seems to be holding back for a fall in rates. In talking of the threatened war this morning, General Freight and Passenger Agent Smith, of the Regulator line, said that his company would not be justified in making any reduction of rates. The present fare is \$1.50, and as The Dalles is 110 miles distant, a lower rate would yield little or no profit. At present the boats of the company are crowded with freight and passengers, and are running on the usual schedule."

Monday's Daily.

The river is fast receding and stood at 23.7 this morning.

Miss Ida Omeg, of The Dalles, has been elected a teacher in the Prineville schools.

Mrs. H. W. French's friends, who have been concerned regarding her illness, will be pleased to learn that she is improving.

Alexander Kelsey, an uncle of our former county clerk, and an old resident of Antelope, died at that place Friday after a lingering illness. He was aged 71 years.

The Dalles City went on her regular run today and will come through to The Dalles tonight. The Reliance will again make her usual run, with the exception of running up as far as Sprague instead of the Cascades.

The funeral of Cora Sybil, wife of Thomas Hayden, took place yesterday afternoon at the undertaking rooms of Crandall & Burget, Rev. Hawk conducting the service. The remains were buried in Odd Fellows' cemetery.

Strange that some of our ministers did not take as their text yesterday, "The wind bloweth where it listeth." However, that text might be well suited to each Sunday's service, as that day is certainly noted for its wind storm in The Dalles.

Coming down on the Columbia Southern Saturday, passengers noticed fire in the vicinity of Wasco and were greatly alarmed for the grain fields. Word received this morning, however, assures us that although fire had started little damage resulted. Other later reports say one field of grain was destroyed.

Among the new officers of Umatilla county, who have just assumed their duties, we notice the name of Henry Fowler as deputy clerk. There is no doubt but that Henry will make a splendid officer, and the records of Umatilla county will be in safe hands, even if he is a record-breaker in everything he undertakes.

Nat C. Goodwin, the famous actor, took an overdose of morphine at Batte, Mont., on Friday, and narrowly escaped death. A physician had prescribed morphine for insomnia, and the comedian took too much of it. Mr. and Mrs. Goodwin (Maxine Elliott) are now on their way to New York.

For some days past officers have been looking for H. T. Wyatt, who last Saturday presented a bogus check for \$5 at the Clarendon restaurant and also committed a like offense in several places in the city. The check was on Butler's bank at Hood River. Wyatt had been over on the Washington side of the river, but coming over yesterday, Constable Olinger, of Hood River, arrested him for obtaining money under false pretense. He was arraigned this morning and his preliminary hearing set for this evening at 4 o'clock. He will be defended by "Chanceflor" Kent, of Hood River.

While they slept Friday night at the Cascades a man, by the name of Murphy, went through the pockets of two men, robbing one of \$15 and the other \$20. A warrant was sworn out for his arrest, but he escaped to Hood River that night, coming on to this city Saturday, where Deputy Sheriff Sexton, Marshal Hughes and Nightwatchman Like were laying for him. Like succeeded in nabbing him and he is now in the county jail. Officers are here to take him back to Cascades, but the fellow is at present afflicted with what in short is known as "d. ts" and

unable to be taken. Murphy is an old soldier and a man about 40 years of age. As soon as he recovers he will be taken there for trial.

The Fourth of July committee did everything in its power to make the visit of the visitors from The Dalles during the celebration a pleasant one. Astorians feel very kindly towards the people of The Dalles, and every available means was employed to return the courtesies extended on the excursion a few weeks ago.—Astorian.

The members of Calvary Baptist church are arranging for an entertainment and lawn social, to be given in Academy park Thursday night. A large tent will be stretched, in which the program will be rendered, and ice cream and cake will be served on the lawn. It is seldom that this denomination asks for assistance in this manner and they should be well patronized.

About 4 o'clock Saturday evening Gertrude Crow, who has been ill for the past six weeks, died at her home on the bluff from the effects of blood poisoning. She was taken ill with pneumonia and when hopes were entertained for her recovery, erysipelas developed, finally causing blood poisoning. She was aged 15 years. The body was taken to the vicinity of Wind river this morning, where they will rest beside those of her mother.

Backus, who was arrested on the Fourth for selling liquor to Indians, had his hearing before U. S. Commissioner Huntington Saturday evening, and waived examination. He was bound over to appear before the U. S. grand jury at Portland and taken thither by Deputy Marshal Roberts today. Backus does not deny that he gave the Indian liquor, and he will no doubt receive his just deserts.

Already are our boys of Company D taking Camp Geer by storm, and from reports received from there they are "it." Sergeant Mix Bartell has been appointed battalion sergeant-major, to serve during the encampment. Bugler Frank Assis is battalion musician, and there is little doubt that he is the best in the encampment, having served in the Philippines, and Capt. Bartell has received special recognition, commanding the battalion in the absence of the major. Company D is all right.

A Sabbath morning wedding took place yesterday at 10:30 o'clock, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Dellinger, when their daughter, Vesta, was united in marriage with D. D. Wilder. Rev. U. F. Hawk performed the ceremony, after which a splendid wedding dinner was served. Both of the contracting parties have resided in The Dalles for several years, the groom being engaged in photography and having many friends here, while the bride is a young lady of splendid character and well thought of in the community.

Representative Moody, accompanied by Professor J. F. Neff, principal of our public schools, left today to be present at the competitive examination to be held there today of candidates for appointment to cadetship in the United States military academy. Prof. Neff, together with Prof. Forbes, principal of the Pendleton academy, and Mr. James F. Ewing, of the Portland academy, compose the examining board.

The encampment at Camp Geer was saddened yesterday by the drowning of Roy Gage, of Company C, whose home was in Portland. About 1 o'clock Gage and a number of his companions went in swimming in the Willamette, and while attempting to swim across, Gage was taken with cramps and sank before the boys realized his danger. Sam Stott, of Troop B, of Sumpter, also had his leg broken, by being thrown from his horse.

A very serious accident occurred at Viento Saturday, which resulted in the death of the 12-year-old son of Wm. Eccles, manager of the Oregon Lumber Company at that place. The young man was running the donkey engine and hoisting logs up from the river, when by some means he was caught in a wire cable and before he could be extricated was dreadfully cut up, one leg being entirely severed from the body, the other broken and an arm broken, besides other serious bruises. He was taken to the hospital in Portland but it was much feared he would not live to reach there. He, however, survived the trip, but died at St. Vincent hospital yesterday morning.

The Regulator was the scene of a great excitement yesterday when two drunken carpenters attempted to bulldoze their companions into following their orders and quitting work. A little misunderstanding with the captain the Sunday previous caused the boys to decide not to work yesterday; but upon explanations and a mutual understanding a portion of the carpenters went to work. In the meantime the two who would not give in, got to drinking, and procuring pistols, made their way to the boat and demanded the others to stop work. They not only demanded, but at the point of pistols compelled them to do so. They then skipped and boarding the east bound train left town before the officers could secure them.

Since the erection of the Methodist church in '92, the members of that congregation have been burdened with a debt which has continually weighed upon them and greatly retarded their work. From time to time payments

have been made, and a few months since the official board decided to make a supreme effort to lift the remaining amount. With the untiring help of their earnest pastor they have been successful, and yesterday at the morning service Rev. Hawk announced that all but \$125 had been subscribed, the official board assuming that amount, which they were positive could be raised among the members who had not yet contributed. The lifting of this debt is a source of great satisfaction to that congregation, who now feel that a weight has been taken from their shoulders.

Tuesday's Daily.

Ladies' tan oxfords—sizes 3 to 5—only 90 cents at the New York Cash Store.

The Oregon Short Line is making a cut rate of \$31.50 first-class from Salt Lake to Portland.

This morning our water commissioners redeemed three water bonds at \$500 each, making a total of \$1500.

Special values in ladies' tan oxfords. A low cut in shoes. All prices reduced. No trouble to show goods at the New York Cash Store.

C. J. Stubling is engaged today in moving his stock from his present location to the three-story brick opposite, where he is to carry on a wholesale business.

Wheat is not so strong in Liverpool today as yesterday. Fifty cents is being paid in The Dalles today. A great deal of wool has been received at the warehouses today.

We are offering special values in ladies' tan oxfords. A \$2.50 silk vesting top, turn-sole oxford for \$1.75 while they last. Every day is bargain day at the New York Cash Store.

The hearing of H. G. Wyatt, who was arrested at Hood River Sunday for obtaining money under false pretenses, took place last night, and on motion of the district attorney the prisoner was discharged.

A rumor is afloat that some time in the very near future the O. R. & N. will take charge of the Columbia Southern railway, and should this change take place the trains will be run direct from Shaniko to The Dalles.

Yesterday the supreme court affirmed the decision of the lower court, in regard to the title of the land in Union county on which the Eastern Oregon insane asylum was to have been erected, which decision was in favor of ownership by the state.

Albert, the little son of J. E. Ferguson, whose eyes were so severely burned by a bomb on the Fourth, is after all a very lucky boy, since he is to retain his eyesight. It was feared he would lose the sight in one eye, but such will not be the case, and he will soon be able to see as well as ever.

Tomorrow the large tent will be erected in Academy park, and all the friends of the "Snitzles" family are invited to call on them Thursday evening and judge as to their talents in the musical and dramatic line. An admission of 15 cents will be charged, which will also entitle you to ice cream.

Yesterday Murphy, who was arrested Saturday night for robbery committed at the Cascades, came to the conclusion that if all the snakes had been driven out of Ireland they had lodged in the county jail. He was unable therefore to be taken back for trial, but is recovering today and will be taken to the Locks tomorrow.

Read what A. M. Williams & Co. are doing: Saturday next, between the hours of nine in the forenoon and five in the afternoon, we will sell wash goods worth from 10c to 16½c for 6c per yard; wash goods, worth from 20c to 40c, at 10c per yard; 12 yard limit to a customer. All remnants will be reduced to half-price. See window.

Recorder Gates informs us that from the present condition of city's finances, they will soon be able to add \$1500 more to the sinking fund, making \$4000 put in since the first of the year, and \$10,000 since the fund was created eighteen months ago. If conditions continue as favorable the entire debt will be paid in the course of five or six years.

Mr. Hammond, engineer, and Mr. Lytle, general passenger agent of the Columbia Southern R. R., are in town. They came up from Shaniko by team, via the mouth of Thirty-mile, to view the country with a view towards extending their road this way. They speak enthusiastically of the country over which they have come.—Fossil Journal.

Not only are the harvesters busy nowadays, but the orchardists are employing numerous packers in the attempt to dispose of their fruit to the best advantage. Peach pinks are an enormous crop, and so rapidly are they ripening that it is not an easy job to keep them packed and in good shape for shipment. Many young ladies from the city are employed as packers.

The flouring mill project at Grass Valley has been discussed for some time now, but the citizens of that place have not given up the idea of having a mill. Mr. C. W. Moore is now in communication with a gentleman in Portland regarding building a flour mill at that point, who has ample means and substantial aid back of him. Grass Valley wants a flour mill, and the people will do all in their power to secure such an establishment.

It truly is "an ill wind that blows no-

body good." So thought Dalles people about 11 o'clock this morning when one of those "gentle" breezes, which causes us so often to complain, made its appearance just as we were sweltering with the heat. The Dalles winds may at times give us cause to grow weary at their continued presence; but when we consider how unbearable the atmosphere would be without them, we are led to appreciate rather than condemn them.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fisher with their daughter, Eda, and Miss Annette Michell returned today from their overland trip to North Yakima. They were greatly pleased with the live atmosphere of that place and its prospects. Many Dalles people were met there, who are doing well. M. B. Marchie is in the dairy business, while his brother has a confectionery store there, both prospering. Frank Wood is employed in a dry goods store and the Coffin Bros., who were former Dallesites, do an immense dry goods business there.

While not one of The Dalles friends of the irrepressible R. B. Wilson has dared doubt the merits of his particular line over other routes, they have often begged him to give them a "breeze" on the subject, and today their petition was granted when he walked in on us with his hands full of fans, scattering them broadcast. He said not a word on his favorite subject; but lo and behold! upon manipulating the aforesaid article a breeze from the Burlington was wafted to us which out-did all previous efforts at advertising, and we have concluded R. B. is invincible.

The exodus to the seaside is increasing each day, and every boat and train from Portland is loaded with passengers going thither. The extremely low rate of fare by rail and boat to the mouth of the Columbia is an inducement for people to visit the coast, as a 25-cent rate for 100 miles makes it cheaper to travel than stay at home. Whether this rate will be continued for the season or not, is known only to the officials of the O. R. & N. and Astoria & Columbia River railroad, who have been carrying thousands of passengers for several months past at this figure, and so far as the general public know, seem to prosper at it.

For some time past our people have been agitating the question of a free delivery system for The Dalles, and everything now looks bright for the consummation of their hopes. The requirement by law is that the gross receipt of the office be \$10,000 for the year, and our postmaster reports that The Dalles office exceeds that amount for the fiscal year ending June 30th in the sum of \$410.80, the receipts having been \$10410.48. Application has been made by the municipal authorities, and it is now discretionary with the postal department. Our claims should be urged with a tenacity that will soon insure us a free delivery system.

Yesterday the supreme court rendered a decision in the case of Henry Gardner vs Wasco county. It will be remembered that this is a case to recover damages for an injury received in an accident on the Rice grade during the winter of '98. Moore & Gavin were attorneys for the appellant and A. A. Jayne and W. H. Wilson for the respondent. The lower court granted a nonsuit against the plaintiff on the ground that at the close of his evidence he had not made out a case sufficient to go to the jury, and the question before the supreme court was whether the nonsuit was properly granted. The supreme court holds the road was faulty and that its condition contrived to the accident; that if the condition of the road constituted the one concurring cause of the accident, without which it would not have happened, then the county would be liable. It is held that this question as well as the defendant's contributing negligence should be left to the jury.

A. M. Kelsay, formerly county clerk of Wasco county, but later a business man in the new town of Shaniko, was in Long Creek Monday making arrangements for the operation of the Heppner-Canyon City stage line, which fell on the lands of himself, Simeon Bolton, and C. W. Haight, of The Dalles, as bondsmen, through the failure of B. F. Miller the sub-contractor. They have been operating the line since the 16th of June, and Mr. Kelsay's trip to this place at this time was to secure the use of attached stock on the route during the time that proceedings are being had in the bankruptcy court on the petition of B. F. Miller. The bondsmen will conduct the line until future arrangements are made. They are each men of means, and financially responsible for the indebtedness of the route since June 16th, so no one need hesitate to lend assistance when the same is applied for.—Bine Mountain Eagle.

It is always conceded that a cat has nine lives; but the question now agitating the minds of the people in the East End is what is the limit of a goat's life. Were they to consult their own feelings July 10th would end his earthly career and the place which now knows him to its sorrow, would know him no more forever. Some time since at the solicitation of a number of ladies, whose flower gardens he had laid waste, we wrote his obituary, and he left town in disgust for greener fields; but a "bad penny always returns" and "the goat came back" bringing his tail (or the semblance of one) behind him. Since his return he has seemingly been more independent than ever, and a few Sundays ago joined the independent

order of Odd Fellows. The teachings of that order, however, seem to have little effect on him and he still continues his depredations. He has also joined the class of "goats" known as dudes and taken to chrysanthemums. Watching his chance he throws his head in the air, dropping it down among the choicest, and nibbling the plants off to the roots, leaving not a blade to tell the tale. His days are numbered, and already he roameth among the tombstones at Comini's, under which he will soon lie, or the neighbors in his vicinity are already lying regarding the matter.

Accident to Mr. Cushing.

This morning early, as is his wont, Mr. M. M. Cushing came in from the farm on Five mile with some fruit and when about to return drove up to Jos. Peters & Co.'s for some boxes. As he turned Peters' corner he was taken with a fainting spell and fell from the wagon seat to the ground, rendering him unconscious. A gentleman who was passing, assisted the boy who accompanied Mr. Cushing, to lift him into the wagon, and he was taken to Blakeley & Houghton's drug store, when Dr. Logan was called. He remained unconscious for some time after he reached the store, but restoratives were given and he finally came to. In falling he fortunately missed the wheel, but fell on his face, cutting a small gash in the right temple and mashing the left side of the nose slightly. The nervous shock seemed to cause a partial paralysis and it was feared he had suffered paralysis of the left side; but later he gained control of it, and was resting very easy this afternoon at the home of his son, C. B. Cushing, where he was taken.

Mr. Cushing is over 80 years of age, and such a shock is serious to one of his years. The old gentleman, however, seems to have a strong constitution yet, and the doctor thinks he will be able to be taken home in a week at least.

Didn't Like American Fourth.

The snap and get up which characterizes the life of the American is a conundrum to his English cousins, who believe in taking life easy, and it is therefore not surprising that the Fourth of July is a little hilarious for a British small boy, especially when it goes off all at once. Such it proved to Willie Edwards, the 6-year-old nephew of Mrs. Carnaby, who has been over from England but a few months. He came the entire distance alone; but is ready to go back, one 4th being enough for him. It happened thusly:

Being desirous of initiating his little nephew into the mysteries of the American national holiday, Jim Carnaby purchased an abundance of fireworks and in the evening invited the small boys of the neighborhood to help celebrate. Mrs. Carnaby had placed all the combustibles into a zinc tub for security, which was placed in the front yard as the hour for the performance began. Jim, being master of ceremonies, marched forth with the small kids following and proceeded to do the grand. He however, is not so well versed in putting off fireworks as he is in dispensing vegetables, and made a decided "fizzle" of the affair; at least he lit one of the pieces at the wrong end, and instead of shooting into the air, it shot into the tub, causing a disturbance therein and a report which caused the boys to scatter broadcast and the neighbors from far and near to imagine they were missionaries in China and about to blow up.

There was a lively time thereabouts for a while, and no sooner had the report died away than the young John Bull was heard to remark "Oh Uncle Jimmy I want to go back to London; I don't like American Fourth!"

Help Wanted.

"The harvest is great but the laborers are few." Such is the cry of the farmer who is anxious to garner his grain as rapidly as possible and is in need of help. Delay is dangerous and help must be forthcoming. Now is the time for idlers who complain of lack of employment to secure work. There is simply no excuse for tramps infesting the cities at present, and those who assist them in any manner are simply fostering idleness.

In Washington the demand for harvest hands is more urgent than in this section, and it is said a thousand more will be needed. Since June 15 it is estimated that 1500 men have reached Walla Walla and all of them have found ready work at good wages. Every employment agency in that city has standing orders for men, many having sent to Portland and other places for help.

It is a rare thing to see a farmer in The Dalles these days, so busily are they occupied on their various places.

Chas. Stubling has disposed of the retail department of his business and has moved his stock to the Schaans building, one door east of A. M. Williams & Co.'s, where he will continue the wholesale business, retail bottles, and serving family trade. He will as heretofore carry the choicest of table wines, liquors, porters, and ales. Mr. Stubling takes the opportunity to thank his many patrons for their past liberality and solicits a continuance of the same. For his successors, J. E. Falt & Co., he bespeaks the liberal patronage with which he has been favored.

7-21d

Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.