

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily.

A case in the supreme court is entitled: Non she-po agt. Wa-wi-ya-lak.

Two clips of wool belonging to Ted Hanafin, of Kent, and Alex McIntosh, of Crook county, were sold yesterday at a price in the neighborhood of 14 cents.

Miss M. D. Brandan, the expert face massager, will be at the Umatilla House, room 33, from 1 to 5 p. m. every day this coming week, where she will be glad to see all ladies interested.

Among the many attractions at North Beach, near New York, there is a wild man, who, according to the owner of the show, was "captured at great expense in the wilds of Borneo."

The wild man's name on the show bill is "An-nah-k-ran," and it is declared that he eats cats, dogs, birds and mice.

The name spelled backward bears a close resemblance to that of a noted Ohio man.

Mr. Hogarth has opened up the Dictaeon cave, in Crete, where Zeus was nursed by the goat Amalthea.

After blasting out the limestone that blocked the entrance a cave was found full of offerings, consisting of bronzes weapons, terra cotta statuettes and the like, all of Mycenaean times.

A shaft 150 feet deep led to a lower stalactite cave, where offerings were found finer than those in the cave above.

He sat in the door at noon day, lonely and glum and sad; the flies were buzzing about him, led by a blue-winged gad.

Not a customer darkened his portal, not a sign of business was there, but the flies kept buzzing and humming around the poor man's hair.

At last in misery he shouted, "Great Scott! I'm covered with flies," and the zephyrs tunelessly murmured, "It's because you don't advertise."

Willie, a Yakima Indian, was arrested this afternoon by Marshal Driver and placed in the city jail under the charge of being drunk and disorderly.

Willie got loaded up with booze, and on Frank Gunning's refusal to shoe his horse for \$1.50, attempted to clean out the entire blacksmith shop.

When brought to the jail he strenuously denied that he had a cent of money; but on the marshal's asking him what made the big lump that was on his cheek, the Indian disgorged \$4.50 in silver from his mouth.

Joe Christians was arrested last night by Marshal Driver and placed in the city jail under the charge of threatening to commit bodily harm on the person of a man who had been guilty of the offense of discharging and paying off an employe whose work was not satisfactory.

Joe loaded himself with booze and threatened to carve into mice meat the man who kicked at paying a dollar in coin for fifty cents worth of labor.

From the Antelope Herald we regret to learn that last Tuesday, while after a load of wood in the Trout Creek country, N. W. Wallace, of Antelope, father of Mrs. Olivia Morgan, of this city, met with a very painful accident, caused by the upsetting of his wagon.

He was moved to the home of Dan Crowley, and his family notified. Upon examination it was discovered that one of Mr. Wallace's feet was very badly crushed, and that he had sustained other injuries about the body, from the fall.

Considering Mr. Wallace's age, it is almost a miracle that he escaped with his life.

A lady friend of THE CHRONICLE sends us the following: "The people of The Dalles should encourage 'home industry' to the extent of patronizing our home merchants and maintaining a lively, healthy business condition here instead of sending off to Portland, as many do, for their supplies, and helping to build up other places at the expense of this. The Dalles stores are "up to date" in every respect and are deserving of, and entitled to the patronage of The Dalles people. The people that spend their money in Portland should go to Portland to make it. It is not a fair deal to make it here and spend it there."

The Wilkinson warehouse on First street presented a busy scene today. Over thirty girls and young women were employed by Pete Stadlerman and Kurtz and Sechler packing Italian prunes and basket pears for shipment to eastern markets, besides a smaller army of men who attend to the heavier work.

The alley back of the warehouse was lined all the forenoon with teams and wagons delivering the fruit in bulk, while another line of wagons was delivering packed prunes, purchased by Page & Sons, to a car on the track back of the Pease & Mays warehouse. If the cars could have been had, four would have left tonight for points East, so

to New York and others to Philadelphia or Cincinnati, or, possibly, to both places. Mr. Kyle, of Page & Sons, will have shipped five cars this week to New York. Messrs. Stadlerman and Kurtz and Sechler have shipped during the season about fifteen cars. It is estimated that the season's crop of prunes in this neighborhood, if all were shipped, would fill fifty cars, but it is not reckoned that more than half of them will be shipped green. Outside buyers are doing this year what they never did before in this neighborhood, paying cash for the fruit in advance. The growers net three-quarters of a cent a pound from the prunes and about 85 cents a hundred for the pears.

Monday's Daily. Four cars of U. S. cavalry horses were fed at the Saltmarsh stockyards this forenoon. They were on the way from E'gin, Union county, to Portland.

Mr. A. E. Mullan, of Mill Creek, brother-in-law of Dr. Hudson, of this city, was married at the First Presbyterian church, Portland, last Thursday, to Miss Jessie McRae, of Toronto.

According to cablegrams to the Oregonian received Saturday, the O. R. & N. Co., with headquarters at Portland, was awarded the first prize, or grand gold medal, for the best exhibit of cereals at the Paris exposition.

The Observer says, Ralph L. Kuney of Wasco, has charge of a surveying party on the line of The Dalles Southern, up the DesChutes from Trout creek. The surveys will extend through most of the winter, with headquarters at Warm Springs.

Mr. F. G. Church and the representatives of four families that arrived at Portland a few days ago from Minnesota looking for locations for mixed farming, are guests of Rev. O. D. Taylor while looking over the country around The Dalles. The party brought with them two cars of stock and all their household goods.

The population of Greater New York, as indicated by the count just completed at the census office, is 3,437,202. This includes the population of the Boroughs of Manhattan and Bronx, previously announced, and those of Brooklyn, Richmond and Queens. An approximate estimate of the increase since 1890 shows it to have been 37.9 per cent.

This forenoon Charley, a boy of 5 years, living with Doc Atkins, in Laughlin's bluff addition, fell about ten feet from the window of a barn and lighting on his head was rendered unconscious for a short time. Dr. Geisendorffer, who was summoned to attend the lad, apprehends no serious results and expects the boy to be as well as ever in a few days.

Four men were injured near Viento last Friday by the falling of a railroad bridge on which they were working. The fireman, Jessie Moore, son of Ike Moore, of this city, was injured in the back, but not seriously. Pete Jacobson, who was working a pile driver, had his skull fractured. Another man, whose name we could not learn, was injured internally. The men were taken to St. Vincent's hospital.

No man knows the exact population of the Chinese Empire, but it is believed to consist of between 400,000,000 and 500,000,000 persons. If a census were taken by compelling the Celestials to move past the enumerators in single file, three feet apart, at the rate of four miles an hour, the process would consume about 8 years, 37 days, 6 hours, 43 minutes and 38 and a fraction seconds, allowing two days for leap years.

The seiners were most all in luck this year, good luck, two or three of the grounds catching over 200 tons each, and two or three others taking over 100 tons each, says the Eagle: "Their good luck was not confined to the seiners on the lower river either. We hear of one seiner named Shaddock, at Willow Bar, on Sauvies island, who cleared up \$4000 from his ground this season. Shaddock had a little seven of seine about 140 fathoms long, seven men and six horses. —Astoria News.

The Dalles correspondent of the Oregonian inadvertently failed in yesterday's communication to give The Dalles full credit for the amount of fruit shipped from here during the past week. There were ten cars, all told, instead of eight. Kurtz & Sechler shipped two cars, Pete Stadlerman two and Page & Son six. Kurtz & Sechler shipped a car yesterday, (Sunday) and will have another one out tonight. Page & Son will also ship a car tonight. The indications are that the shipments this week will exceed those of last week.

Mrs. Joseph Southwell, of Ten Mile, met with a peculiarly painful accident last Saturday evening. While milking a cow in the corral the animal became frightened by a horse, and in some way, the cow threw Mrs. Southwell prostrate and then fell on her with the animal's full weight. The doctors Ferguson went out to see the injured woman and found her suffering from severe bruises in the region of the hips. Word was received today that she was getting along as well as could be expected.

Quite an interest is being manifested in barbed wire telephone lines, says the Condon Times. Wherever there are barbed wire fences the telephone is coming into use. While it is impossible to make these lines as efficient as standard

phone lines, yet, with very little labor and a small outlay, a very good service may be had. A number of persons have already signified their intention of putting in phones in this vicinity, and if the people will only look into this matter it will only be a short time till Condon will have telephone lines coming into it from all parts of the surrounding country. A switch board, connecting ten lines, would cost about \$40, and more than half of this has already been promised.

A band of 114 head of range horses and mules belonging to W. Wurzweiler, Alf Allen and others, of Prineville, while on the way Saturday night to the Regular landing for shipment to Portland, stampeded near the brewery and scattered all over town, employing the riders who brought them here the entire night before they were rounded up at the stock yards. Extra help was obtained yesterday and the band, with some six or eight head missing, were loaded on the boat and taken to Portland. Two of them were badly cut up by barb wire, a third was injured so severely that he died, and three or four could not be found. The beasts did not seem to know what a fence was for. They jumped over the excellent fence that surrounds the Chinese garden on the B. F. Laughlin premises on the bluff, and damaged it to such an extent that the Chinaman wants \$500 damages.

Frank Woodcock of Wanic spent yesterday in the city on his way home from the Cape Nome country. Frank's description of Cape Nome tallies with the worst accounts that have been given of that region. He says he found nothing there, for the reason that there was nothing to find, never was anything, and never would be. He predicts that before a year Nome City will be reduced to the dimensions of an Indian fishing village.

The whole thing is a gigantic cruel joke. There were thousands of persons that had no means of getting away and no means of subsistence while they staid. There were merchants who had brought in immense stocks of merchandise that feared they would never be able to dispose of half the goods. Mr. Woodcock and three others built a large skiff in which they sailed from Nome City to St. Michaels, following the bays and inlets, a distance of 300 miles. He was gone two months and a half, and comes back about \$300 poorer than when he started, unless he reckons as a valuable asset the rich, ripe experience that will keep him from ever hungering for another trip to Cape Nome.

Tuesday's Daily. The city council of Astoria has at last settled the street-lighting difficulty by authorizing a one year's contract with the West Shore Mills Company for fifty arc lights at \$7.50 per light per month.

There are now at Vancouver Barracks 105 mules and 190 horses brought from all parts of Oregon, and the majority of which are destined for China. There are sixty pack animals, the rest being team mules.

Al Bettington and T. T. Nichols appear to have struck a rich coal prospect on the east side of Wind river mountain. At a depth of sixty feet they have struck a three-foot vein of what promises to be a superior quality of hard coal.

A party of Warm Springs Indians arrived at Silvies River from Stein mountain. One of their number died while on the mountain, and his brethren took him back to the reservation, a distance of 200 miles. The defunct Indian was carried on horseback.

This morning while George Heath, of Columbia precinct, was moving his threshing outfit from the old Hire ranch, near Five Mile, and while making a short turn on the county road the traction engine left the grade and rolled into the ditch practically ruining the machinery.

Charles Butler shipped this morning to Port Townsend 900 head of mutton sheep that he purchased from Ed Griffin, of Nansele. Mr. Butler will tonight ship to the same destination two carloads of beaver that he purchased from J. Mackin, of Kent, and Newt Burgess, of Bakeoven.

T. Omata, a Japanese laborer working at the Summit for the O. R. & N. Co., while handling railroad iron this morning, had one of the rails fall on his left hand, badly lacerating his thumb. He was brought to town and had his injuries attended to by the company's surgeon, Dr. Hugh Logan.

The Dalles correspondent of the Oregonian must have been in a most hilarious mood when he sent that communication about the band of Crook county wild horses having been stampeded Saturday night by the "electric lights" on Second street and then scattering all over town as far as "Thirty-second street."

Willis Hendricks was in town today from Tygh Ridge. He reports that his fall wheat averaged forty-one bushels to the acre and his spring wheat twenty-eight. Charles Frailey, of Kingsley, had just finished threshing a crop of 8000 bushels that he had never estimated higher than 6000. And so it goes on the Ridge; the crops everywhere turning out better than expected.

Recorder Gates and Mr. Borders were today engaged in marking on a city map, specially made for the purpose, the location of every water main, private pipe

and water plug in the city. In the future any officer of the water commission or property owner who desires to know the exact location of a supply pipe has only to consult this map and make his measurements accordingly.

W. D. Richards, of Fairfield, while in town today, reported that a big fire occurred last night, between the hours of 7 and 9 o'clock, in the neighborhood of the DesChutes, east of his place. Mr. Richards saw the fire from his house but was unable to locate it. From the fact that it did not spread Mr. Richards supposes it to have been a grain stack or possibly a barn or dwelling.

There has been appropriated out of the general appropriations for surveys the sum of \$22,000 for surveys of public lands in Oregon during the coming year. This is a comparatively large appropriation for the state. Settlers living on claims still unsurveyed will do well to write to R. A. Habersham, surveyor-general for Oregon, Portland, for blank applications for surveys and secure the survey of their claims as soon as possible.

The Kansas populists are really state socialists. The state already has a plant for the manufacture of bindery twine. In their platform the Kansas populists "especially favor the development of our oil resources by the state, and the relief of our people from the exactions of the Standard Oil monopoly by the erection of a state refinery to refine the products of the oil fields of our state and supply oil to our people for their own use, at the cost of production without paying tribute to that overgrown monopoly."

Monday afternoon Genevieve Fih entertained a number of her little friends in honor of her eleventh birthday. The afternoon was pleasantly spent in playing games, music and refreshments. The first prize in a guessing game was won by Drusella Moody and the second by Elizabeth McArthur. Those present were Drusella Moody, Lela Kelsay, Alice Brown, Marjorie Tackman, Rose Donovan, Lela Guthrie, Nova Dawson, Erma Dawson, Etta Farley, Dorothy Sommerville, Calanthe Ready, Zoe Gunning, Elizabeth McArthur, Josephine McInerney, Della Brogan.

Eliza Jane George, a spinster of 50 years and a native of Missouri, was adjudged insane yesterday and committed to the asylum on complaint of J. W. Cramblet and Lucy Cramblet, of this city. Owing to a little misunderstanding the woman was not sent below yesterday, and as she appears perfectly rational most of the time, it was thought best to let her have her liberty for three or four days and await results. The woman is harmless, and about the worst that can be said of her is that she talks incoherently at times, indicating that she is off her base. It is claimed that she was never herself since about eight years ago when she had an apoplectic stroke.

The Dalles has two cases of diphtheria. So says Dr. Geisendorffer, who is the attending physician. Fortunately they are in a remote part of the city, some two or three blocks south of the end of the Dalles Lumbering Company's flume. The victims are two daughters of George Bonn, whose son, Peter, was buried last Sunday. The children are aged five and eight years. They were ill at the time of their brother's funeral, with what the parents supposed was merely "sore throat." A physician was not called till last evening, when Dr. Geisendorffer pronounced the illness diphtheria. The marshal was duly notified and the house flagged this morning. It is claimed that the afflicted children have not been in the company of the neighboring children since they began to complain of being ill, but with a funeral from the house it will be a miracle if somebody does not manifest the result of exposure.

R. J. Gorman returned last evening from Collins Landing, where he has been visiting his relatives for a few days. He states that he was more than surprised at finding that Collins was such a splendid camping place, and that more campers do not spend the summer season there. The hot springs are equal to those at St. Martins and much more conveniently located, as they are close to the landing and within a five minutes walk of any of the camps. As yet but few people know anything of these springs, but as it is the intention to put up a large hotel, and thoroughly advertise the place as a summer and health resort, there will probably be hundreds there next summer. Those who enjoy hunting and fishing, find these enjoyments to their hearts' content, while mountain climbers can get their fill in making the ascent of Wind Mountain.

The springs and grounds are conducted by accommodating gentlemen, who do everything in their power to make it pleasant for campers, and it is safe to say that every one who is there at present will be a walking advertisement for the springs.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson. Floral lotion will cure wind chapping and sunburn. Manufactured by Clarke & Falk.

Killed by a Passenger Train.

Ned Gatez, acting as coroner in the absence of Mr. Butts, who is confined to his room through illness, held an inquest Friday afternoon at Crandall & Burgess's undertaking rooms on the body of T. Mayida, a Japanese, who was killed at 1:10 p. m., at Celilo, by being struck by the locomotive of passenger train No. 2, eastbound. The deceased was a section hand, and the accident occurred just after he had picked up a shovel that was lying at the side of the track and proceeded to go back to the place where he was working, walking in the middle of the track. The section foreman warned him to look out for the passenger, and the engine sounded an alarm, but instead of leaving the track, he turned around as the train was on him, the locomotive striking him on the chin and throwing him thirty feet in the air and twenty feet from the track. The man never spoke after the accident and died in a few minutes. The jury returned the following verdict:

We, the jury impaneled by Ned H. Gatez, recorder of The Dalles and ex-officio justice of the peace, (the coroner of Wasco county being unable to act) to inquire into the cause of the death of the body now before us, after due and careful consideration, find the facts following and come to the conclusions hereinafter set forth:

That the name of the deceased was T. Mayida, a Japanese, aged about 33 years, and his last residence place was Celilo, Wasco county, Or. Being a laborer on the railroad he had no fixed place of residence. That he accidentally came to his death on the 17th day of August, 1900, at the hour of 1:30 p. m. of said day at Celilo while employed on the Oregon Railway & Navigation railroad shoveling sand in section 17 of said road. That the cause of said death was concussion of the brain, being the result of a blow he received on his chin and body by passenger engine attached to train No. 2, being east-bound.

From the evidence we find that no one is responsible for said death, the engineer of said engine giving due warning by blowing the whistle of said engine, and the deceased being further warned of the approach of said train by the section foreman.

Dated Dalles City, Or., Aug. 17, '00.

A Strenuous Hen.

The Corvallis Times says, the grittiest hen in America lives over in Alesca. Her right to be called a brave hen has been tested, and no one who reads these lines will deny that she is ever likely to shrink from any duty, public or private. She is not only a brave hen, but a "strenuous" hen.

She is the property of one of the Hayden brothers. They also own a threshing machine. The latter was taken out of the shed for the first time last week, and a small field of grain was threshed, to see that the machine was in good running order. When the job was finished the machine was returned to the shed, when, to the amazement of all, there in the corner of the separator sat the strenuous hen. Under her was a nest of eggs that she was endeavoring to hatch. She had been on the nest when the machine was taken out. She was there when the belts and pulleys began to whiz, when the fan began to sing and when the riddles began to shake and rattle. The wind from the fan ruffled her feathers and almost took her breath, but, like the boy on the burning deck, she stayed at her post. What her thoughts were when the swift cylinder began to chew up straw cannot be guessed. She may have believed herself in the midst of a woman's rights convention or she may have guessed that the world was at an end.

When found the hen was uninjured. There was dust in her teeth and a somewhat frightened look in her eye, but she was on her nest. Of the eggs all were safe save one.

A Fitting Testimonial.

Dear Doctor McKinley: Four years ago I had that idle feeling and craving for food in my stomach that I could not seem to fill for the want of something to eat. In fact, my entire family suffered from the same complaint.

I had severe pains in my back from carrying the mortgage on my home. My condition was such that my friends hardly knew me. I looked so much like a tramp.

Then, hearing of your Prosperity Remedy, I tried it, and today I am a changed man. I am glad to say that all my "Hard Times Pains" have left me. We could not now get along without your Prosperity Remedy in my family, and we shall continue to use the same.

Your obedient servant,

AMERICAN WORKMAN

—From Judge.

Shook For Seventy Seconds.

CHICAGO, Aug. 20.—A special to the Record from Vancouver, B. C., says: The steamer Cutch, which has arrived from Skagway, brought news that an earthquake, on August 10th, shook Skagway for 70 seconds, and was even more severely felt in Dawson. All the way down the river the shock was apparent, and at several places was particularly defined. At Dawson, two small government buildings in course of construction were toppled over. Arrivals from the Stewart River, half way down the Yukon to Dawson, say the mountain there was split in two. One stream was dammed up partially by fallen rock, and it turned into the newly formed canyon at the mountain. Five miles of this stream and two miles of the second tributary of the Stewart were left dry.

Horses and Mules for the Army.

The most remarkable sale of horses and mules that ever occurred in Eastern Oregon has just been consummated here, says a dispatch from Athena. The principal sellers were N. H. Pinkerton and Frank Beale, who brought in some horses and mules from Arlington. Other sellers were Garrison Bros. and "Long Bill" Baker, from the north fork of the John Day, south of Camas Prairie; E. A. Dudley and R. J. Boddy, Athena; "High Pockets" Thracker, from the Umatilla reservation. The highest price paid for mules was \$300 a span, E. A. Dudley getting \$900 for three span. The lowest price for mules was \$150, paid to High Pockets for a span of animals that weighed only 720 and 880 pounds respectively. Horses brought \$75 and \$80 each. Only three horses were rejected out of all offered, and not a single mule was rejected. All told, there were nineteen horses and forty-six mules purchased. The United States army was the buyer, Captain B. H. Cheever, of Walla Walla, and H. M. Swartz, of Vancouver Barracks, being here for the purpose of inspecting, buying and receiving. The animals were driven to Walla Walla by Charles Dunn and Dave Boniter. The prices paid are considered to be good by the sellers, and there is satisfaction all around. The sale was a \$6000 deal.

While these prices may seem very high to those unacquainted with the markets for the past two years, it must be remembered that the English government is paying about 75 per cent more than these figures for the same class of stock.

PERTINENT PRESS COMMENT.

A hot campaign? No. The people are satisfied with the present condition of affairs, and are seeking no change. For a hot campaign it needs a dissatisfied people. The American people are well pleased with existing conditions. A hot campaign? Nay, nay, Pauline.—St. Helen's Mist.

If the democratic party succeeds in persuading the business man that free silver will help business, and persuade the laboring man that free trade will help wages, and persuade the colored man that he is better off without the ballot than with it, and convince the soldiers that their blood and bravery has been spent in vain, then the party may have some chance of winning next November.—Albany Herald.

Coming at a time when there are still armed men opposing American sovereignty in the Philippines, Mr. Bryan's audacious proposal is little less than treasonable.—Hartford Post.

Mr. Bryan asks whether the Filipinos are to be citizens or subjects? Here is something harder. Are the blacks of North Carolina citizens or subjects?

Senator Jones says that he thinks the failure of the gold democrats to nominate a ticket means that they will vote for Bryan. It has been decided, however, to allow Mr. Jones one more think, and to permit him to wait until after the election before thinking it.—New York Sun.

The Berlin correspondent of the London News regards the German-American reciprocity treaty just concluded, as of great commercial and political importance; and he concludes: "By Mr. McKinley's compliance with German wishes in the customs question, a large number of Germans in America will be won over to his side." While this is not exactly an authoritative view, it goes to show that German-American sentiment which the Bryanites have been claiming for their own is substantially with the republican party, as it was in 1896.—New York Sun.

Gorman has announced that he will take no part in the campaign, and thirty or more democratic newspapers of Minnesota have come out against Bryan. These are straws favoring McKinley's chances. They indicate that Maryland may possibly go republican, and that the German farmers of the Northwest are not as scared over "militarism" as has been supposed. Incidents of this sort may be given exaggerated importance, usually are, in fact, by republican papers, but it is probably safe to regard them as trustworthy signs of the trend of opinion away from Bryan.

To Aid the Memory.

Remember that Washington was inaugurated in 1789, and that he, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe, Jackson and Grant served two successive terms each, these four lines (committed to memory) become valuable to anyone who remembers when any event took place but has forgotten just who was president at that time:

When a joke make me a joker, Van had to poke the fire poker; But laughing jokes get heavy greetings As comrades hold company meetings. The first letter of each word in these four lines, taken in order, gives the first letter of the names of the presidents in order.

A Powder Mill Explosion.

Removes everything in sight; so do drastic mineral pills, but both are mighty dangerous. Don't dynamite the delicate machinery of your body with calomel, croton oil or aloes pills, when Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are gentle as a summer breeze, do the work perfectly. Cures Headache, Constipation. Only 25c at Blakeley's drug stores.

2. Advertise in THE CHRONICLE.