

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON
OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.
If your hammock is only strong enough to hold one you should call on the minister, who easily makes two one, says the sage of the Albany Democrat.

A small clip of wool belonging to Wozzweiler & Thompson, of Prineville, was sold this morning at 12 1/2 cents. This is the only sale we have heard of during the past two or three days.

A Weston paper figures that a carpenter of its town has walked 182 miles in five years, carrying more than 30,000 gallons of water to milk cows, rather than build a milk trough and attach a piece of pipe.

The diphtheritic cases in this city continue to progress towards recovery and no apprehension of serious results is any longer apprehended. No new cases have occurred beyond the four already reported in the one family.

The Silver City, Idaho, Avalanche has dropped Bryanism and come out in support of the republican ticket. The drift of republican silverites is steadily back to their party, and the subordination of the money question to "imperialism" accelerates it.

An innumerable multitude, that no newspaper man could number, of school ma'ns, of all sexes, ages, and previous condition of pedagogic servitude, took passage on the Regulator this morning to attend the teachers' institute that opened at Hood River this forenoon.

Mr. James M. Kyle, representing Page & Son, of Portland, left today for his home at Salem. During the ten days Mr. Kyle was here he bought fifteen carloads of prunes which he shipped to points in the far East, most of them to New York, and paid out in cash to the prune growers of this section the sum of \$587.07.

If you desire to own your own home in the choicest residence part of the city, and get it at your own price, we are the people to see. For example, we have a two-story house with seven rooms and hall; good barn, 14x18; cellar, 12x14. The property has been kept in good repair, and is nearly as good as new. It would be a bargain at \$1500, but we will sell it within the next thirty days for \$1000. Inquire of Hudson & Brownhill.

Victor, the 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Isenberg, was drowned Monday afternoon at their home three miles from Hood River. The child, while playing in the yard, fell into the irrigating ditch. The body was washed some distance down the stream, and was found by Professor W. F. Martin, who happened to be passing.

Past Grand Master D. C. Herrin, of the A. O. U. W. of Oregon, has accepted a position to do field work in Ohio, for the same order, and is now on his way to that state. The place was tendered him by the extension board of the Supreme Lodge A. O. U. W. Mr. Herrin will doubtless give a good account of himself in Ohio as he has done in this state.—Salem Statesman.

The committee appointed Monday night to solicit subscriptions for the harvest carnival, proposed to be held in The Dalles during the early days of October, called on a few of the business men of the city yesterday afternoon and met with such flattering success that they feel that the carnival is assured beyond any reasonable doubt. As one of them put it: "The carnival has got to go, and that is all there is to it."

The CHRONICLE is indebted to the courtesy of the Hood River Glacier for a very neat pamphlet, entitled "A Pen Picture of Hood River and Hood River Valley." The pamphlet is handsomely illustrated and contains a modest and truthful description of the climate and natural resources of a district that, in the opinion of THE CHRONICLE, comes as near the ideal in all that nature can contribute to make a happy, peaceful, healthy home as any spot within the bounds of the Pacific Northwest.

Have plants consciousness? In order to find the true answer to this question a daughter of a prominent Mexican planter tried the following experiment: This young lady drove a nail in the wall some distance from the tendrils of a morning glory plant. The tendrils began at once to grow toward the nail. The nail was shifted and the tendrils shifted its course. Finally, a cord was hung up to tempt the tendrils, and it shifted its course toward the cord, and left the nail which it had five times persisted in following.

Sheriff Green, of Skamania county, Wash., went to Carson yesterday to take charge of Fred Bahrer, who is insane. Upon the approach of the sheriff and assistants, Bahrer ran into his house, armed himself with a double-barrel

shotgun, and held the officers at bay. No shots were fired. Bahrer's hobby is that the people are trying to poison his stock. Armed with a club organ, he will chase his own cows around for hours. Mr. Bahrer is a bachelor, and has lived on his farm near Carson for years.

You can't fool these old boys out in Oregon, says the Oregon City Enterprise. The other day a fellow strayed into this city from Eastern Oregon, where he is engaged extensively in sheep-raising. He became engaged in a political discussion while in company with several politicians, and here is the argument he put up: "I bought 2000 Cleveland sheep at \$2.25 a head and sold them as McKinley sheep at \$4.35, and cleaned up \$4300. Now, if you can talk me into voting for Bryan and out of that \$4200, you're a dandy."

Gov. Roosevelt laughingly tells a neat little story apropos his wish to make his campaign on his civil and not his military record. While he was on his recent western tour an elderly and very near-sighted farmer came up to him, stretched out his hand and exclaimed: "Have I the honor of addressing the hero of Sann Jew-Ann?" "No, sir," replied Mr. Roosevelt, "you are addressing the governor of New York." "Oh, excuse me," said the farmer, backing away, "I've made a mistake. I thought I was speaking to Teddy. Kin you tell me where I kin find Teddy Roosevelt?"

The new stock corrals in the East End are now ready for business and are models of convenience. There are some thirteen in all, ten of which have capacity for feeding fifty head of cattle each. Each corral is provided with feeding racks and a large watering trough. A large barn stands in the middle of the corrals, and at convenient distance from each of them, that is filled with hay and all kinds of feed. The stock scales are conveniently placed and have a weighing capacity of 51,000 pounds. The yards have been placed in charge of George Brown, who has had long experience in that kind of work.

Jim Kilpatrick, of McLain, in Harvey county, is a fighting, frothing democrat. The other day he was out fishing with some of the boys and managed to upset his boat in deep water. He could not swim, but held to the boat and snouted to his companions on the bank for assistance. Seeing that he was in no particular danger, the boys told him they wouldn't help him until he gave three cheers for McKinley. "Hurrah for McKinley," said Jim in a weak and perishing voice. "Louder!" declared the crowd. And then Jim bellowed, "Hurrah for McKinley!" until he could have been heard a mile away, whereupon one of the boys tossed him a rope with the remark that "This isn't the first time McKinley has helped a d--n fool out of a hole."—Kansas City (Mo.) Journal.

The boy Willie Sturgies, who had been placed at a farm house in the Willamette valley by Mr. Gardner, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, and who ran away because of the bad treatment he claimed to have received, and was arrested here about a month ago by Sheriff Kelly and, after two or three days confinement, was placed by Judge Blakeley in the home of Jim Abbott, of Wapinitia, is giving good satisfaction to his new guardian. Mr. Abbott, who is in the city, says he could not desire a better boy. He is diligent and obedient and has proved thoroughly honest and faithful. Mr. Abbott has at various times entrusted the lad with money and checks to carry to his employer and the boy has never failed to justify the confidence Mr. Abbott placed in him. The boy's record while with Mr. Abbott justifies also the good opinion that was formed of him by the Wasco county officials during the short time he was in their charge.

Baker county is claimed, and we hope justly, to be one of the richest mineral districts in the United States. It has several mines that are claimed to be worth a million each. One of them, if our memory is not at fault, recently changed hands at the reputed price of something like a million. Baker City is a rich and prosperous city of some 8000 souls. One of its banks had lately over a million dollars on deposit. Yet all the taxable property the assessor could find this year in the county amounts to only \$2,893,035, while the amount he returns under the head of "cash" is only \$27,710. THE CHRONICLE has no idea of blaming the assessor for this palpably fraudulent exhibit. Multnomah county set the pace for the other counties last year, and two years ago succeeded in having the state board of equalization abolished, for no other reason than that it was a check on such practices. Matters will grow worse rather than better so long as the state tax is under the control of the counties, or the state is without a board of equalization having ample power to equalize.

Friday's Daily.
Three thousand dollars to loan at reasonable rate of interest on gilt edge real estate. Hudson & Brownhill.

Thursday's Daily.
Mrs. Forward is seriously ill at her residence in this city.

THE CHRONICLE is indebted to the courtesy of the Portland Driving Park Company for a complimentary badge for the season of 1900.

Acting Postmaster Forest Fisher, of this city, has appointed Max Bartell to the office of mailing clerk. The appointment is esteemed a deserved compliment to a good boy.

Since the suspension of work on the

A Stock of Men's Clothing

With sizes missing, is like a ladder with the rungs out. When we can't put in new rungs we throw away the ladder. That's about the way with several lines of our

...MEN'S SUITS...

The sizes are so thin that they wouldn't stand another week's regular selling—so we have bunched them and pulled the prices down to the last rung.

Suits that were \$15.00, \$13.00 and \$12.50,

Now \$9.85.

Suits that were \$11.50, \$10.00 and \$8.50,

Now \$6.85.

Suits that were \$7.50, \$6.50 and \$5.00,

Now \$3.85.

The amputation of the hand often saves the arm; a loss on these goods is better for us than to carry this season's stock into next season.

SEE WINDOWS.

All Goods Marked
in Plain Figures.

Paul Mohr portage road, hens amounting to \$45,000 have been filed on the road property by employees of the company, in the court house at Goldendale.

Here is a story from Spokane: The Central Christian church owns a gold mine. Their pastor has gone to work in the mine, and will take out some sample and go East and sell shares, from the proceeds of which they will build a new church building.

"Indians, half-breeds and hunters are generally responsible for fires in the Cascade forest reserve," says Superintendent Ormsby. White men are excluded from Indian reservations, and Captain Ormsby favors the exclusion of Indians from the forest reserves, during the hunting season, as a protection to timber.

The Hood River Glacier boasts of a basket of Hood River peaches that measure 10 1/2 inches in circumference. If the Glacier man will come up here during The Dalles carnival, THE CHRONICLE will guarantee to show him a number of Dalles peaches that measure 11 1/2 inches in circumference. And we may have some bigger ones by that time.

Parties who returned from the coast night before last think they have a good joke on the "Dalles Colony" at the Cascades. When the coasters arrived at the locks they found a large number of the colonists waiting for the boat. Their baggage was piled up on the wall of the locks and underneath the baggage was—by actual count,—eight ten gallon empty beer kegs!

A. H. Curtis, of the Diamond Flouring Mills, met with a painful accident this morning that necessitated his being taken to his home at North Dalles and may confine him to his room for a few days. While handling a truck on a platform back of the mill he missed his footing and fell to the ground, a distance of about seven feet, alighting on his head. Dr. Ferguson, who is in attendance, anticipates no serious results.

R. H. Weber is collecting, or rather trying to collect, from the citizens of The Dalles funds for the Bryan campaign. As the local Bryan paper claims that all the Germans are going to vote for the great apostle of anti-imperialism, it was natural that Mr. Weber should solicit a subscription from one of our leading business men who is of German nationality. This is, substantially, the answer Mr. Weber received: "Why should I give you anything? Do you expect me to take the money I have earned during the last four years of republican prosperity and give it to a party that is pledged to a policy that will bring back the wretchedness and poverty of 1893 to '96? Do you think I am such a fool as to use the profits of my business to restore the reign of tramps and soup houses? Not if this Dutchman knows himself." It is hardly necessary to add that Mr. Weber got nothing.

Friday's Daily.
Three thousand dollars to loan at reasonable rate of interest on gilt edge real estate. Hudson & Brownhill.

Perry Wing and Dell Wilder have purchased the East End blacksmith shop and will take possession of it tomorrow.

Sheriff Kelly will tomorrow turn over to the county treasurer the sum of \$2,555.03, the amount of taxes collected during the month of August.

It is estimated that at least 5000 of the people who left Pacific Northwest

ports for Nemo last spring have already returned, most of them considerably richer—in experience only.

Word reached here last evening that the residence of Victor Ward, of Boyd, was destroyed by fire yesterday afternoon.

The Hood River Glacier says that A. A. Jayne, ex-prosecuting attorney of this judicial district, contemplates moving to Hood River and practicing law there.

The neighborhood in Connecticut where the late Collis P. Huntington was born is not famed for romantic names. He first saw the light in Poverty Hollow, adjacent to Squabble Hill, Hell street and Skunk's Misery.

We offer for a limited period the twice-a-week CHRONICLE, price \$1.50, and the Weekly Oregonian, price \$1.50, both papers for \$2 a year. Subscriptions under this offer must be paid in advance.

Mr. Hubler, of Corvallis, has a pig which sojourned for a week in a post-hole, head down. The posture seemed to agree with the animal, for when pulled out he was as lively as ever, although very hungry.

Remember that Hudson & Brownhill have the largest list of property, both city and country, for sale of any real estate dealer in The Dalles. They are also exclusive agents for the sale of acre lots in Thompson's Addition.

Parties wishing to dispose of city or country property will find it greatly to their advantage to list it with Hudson & Brownhill, the leading real estate dealers, as the same will be extensively advertised free of cost. Give them a trial.

The census returns show that there are a couple of Indians living on what was the Nez Perce reservation who are each over 100 years of age. They are man and wife, were born in January, 1800, and were married seventy-six years ago.

Jerry Simpson predicts that the nomination of Mr. Stevenson will give Kansas to the republicans. It looks as if Adlai were nominated in order to have a good-natured person upon whom to blame the unpleasant happenings.—Yamhill County Reporter.

Constable Olinger brought up from Hood River yesterday a man by the name of "Frenchy," who was convicted in the Hood River justice court of larceny of a pair of boots from the commissary of Hall & Smith. He was fined \$25, and in default of payment will serve twelve and a half days in the county jail.

There was a curiosity on the streets of Salem, says the Statesman, a man hunting work. If he would go into the hop yards or the orchards, he would find a thousand jobs awaiting him, and at fair wages in cash. He was evidently of the sort that are ever hunting work, and praying to God they may not find it.

R. S. Rutherford brought us some samples of Crawford peaches from his ranch last week which are rare specimens for any country, the largest being 12 1/2 inches in circumference and the smallest eleven inches. They are yellow free-stones and of the most delicious flavor, says the Ontario Advocate.

It is claimed by some that The Dalles is not improving and that other towns are springing up around us which has a tendency to decrease our population. We do not believe that this claim is true, as there is not at present a desir-

New Fall Goods...

Dry Goods Department.

We are showing some of the finest French Flanellettes that have ever been put on the market, in a large variety of shades and patterns; per yard..... 18c

New Jackets...

The first shipment has been received, and they are beauties. Come and look them over.

We are daily opening new goods.

Last Week of Genuine Bargains in RUSSET FOOTWEAR.

\$5.00 Shoes for.....	\$3.75
4.00 Shoes for.....	3.00
3.00 Shoes for.....	2.00
2.50 Shoes for.....	2.00
2.00 Shoes for.....	1.50

We have your size; so buy today—tomorrow may never come.

PEASE & MAYS

able dwelling house in the city for rent and very few for sale. However, we have a bargain which we can offer, on account of the owner having to leave at once, that consists of a small four-room house, stable, chicken house and other valuable improvements. Price, \$200. Inquire of Hudson & Brownhill.

D. Creighton, of Three-Mile, this afternoon presented the young ladies of the CHRONICLE office with a box of peaches that measured each 10 1/2 inches in circumference. Hood River Glacier, please copy.

C. Poyette, an Indian, was arrested this morning by Marshal Driver and committed to the calaboose under the charge of being drunk and disorderly. He was subsequently arraigned before his honor, Judge Gates, who sentenced him to a fine of \$2, and in default of payment, one day's work on the streets.

Mr. A. H. Curtiss, of the Diamond Flouring mill, who was injured yesterday by falling on his head from a scaffold at the back of the mill, was still suffering this afternoon from the effects of the accident. His stomach refuses to retain nourishment and his mind at times betrays the effects of the concussion. No serious results, however, are apprehended.

The Shaniko Leader says it will only be a matter of a few days until the workmen will have the Columbia Southern telegraph line completed into Shaniko. The holes are all dug, and about all there is left to do is to raise and set the poles for about seven miles and string the single wire that distance. As the poles are already distributed along the line, this will consume very little time.

A man in Spokane who has been taken in charge by the authorities imagines that he has a photograph somewhere inside of him that persists in talking, notwithstanding his effort to keep it quiet. He became so worried with his futile endeavor that his distress of mind drew the attention of the police. The great trouble with the photograph is that it talks on its own hook, so that the poor fellow can't hear himself think.

W. A. Darling comes to the front with a pretty good potato story, says the Condon Globe. When the late cloudburst was playing hob with things in general out in the Hay Creek country, the flood took a short cut across his potato patch. The water swept all the soil from the mounds and carried rocks weighing two tons each two miles down the canyon, but those potatoes were so big that the flood could not turn them over and start them rolling. In such ways as this is the worth of Gilliam county soil proven.

A petition has been received at the general land office praying that the east line of the Cascade forest be moved six miles further east than at present, between the east fork of Hood river on the north and White river on the south, and that all of township 1 north, range 10 east of Willamette meridian be included in the reserve. This matter is being examined into by Forest Superintendent S. B. Ormsby. It is not likely that this petition will be acted upon for some time, probably never, as there is not an overwhelming desire, except with the secretary of the interior, to enlarge any of the forest reserves, except upon numerously signed requests of the people of the states directly affected, and upon a favorable report by agents of the general land office.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Fish Entertain.

Wednesday's Daily.

A very delightful and elegant entertainment was given last evening by Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Fish at their residence on Third street, in honor of the Misses Huber, cousins of Mrs. Fish, who are here on a visit from Los Angeles. The evening opened with progressive hearts, in which all the guests joined. The head prizes were awarded to Miss Laura Thompson and Mr. F. W. Wilson and the foot prize to Miss Elizabeth Bonn.

A novel method was adopted for choosing partners for the elegant reception that followed. The ladies took their places behind a screen and as the doors were opened and the gentlemen stepped out they were greeted by a sea of hands raised above the screen, from which they chose their partners. The supper room was decorated with a rich profusion of flowers and delicate shades of ribbon, presenting a scene of great beauty.

After supper music and dancing occupied the time till some time after midnight.

Beside Mr and Mrs J S Fish, Mrs N B Sinnott, Messrs N J and R B Sinnott and the Misses Huber, there were present Misses Beniah Patterson, Maybel Mack, Bessie French, Anna and Laura Thompson, Vera Sommerville, Melvia Dawson, Alma Schmidt, Georgia Sampson, Rose and Myrtle Michell, Virginia and Harriet Marden, Alma Schanno, Elizabeth Bonn, Alice Wheeler, of Portland, and Messrs. Frank Freugh, Forrest Fisher, Ernest Lueddemann, Fred Weigel, A L Gude, R J Gorman, W E Simonton, Grant Mays, F W Wilson, Max Vogt, Will Vogt, Victor Marden and Gus Bonn.

Married.

James Stewart, a worthy scion of the "Land O' Cakes," a former resident of this county, and a prosperous sheepman of our neighboring county of Sherman, was united in marriage Thursday to Miss Margarette Browning, an estimable young lady of Minneapolis, whose affections our Scotch friend captured while the lady was visiting friends in Sherman county. The wedding took place at the European House and the marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. F. L. Johns, in presence of the following invited guests: Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Johns, Charles Johns, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Driver, Miss Lulu Creighton, Miss Alice Nolan, Miss Stroud, Mr. D. Chisholm, Mr. M. L. Curran, Mr. Markillie, D. Stewart.

After the ceremony and congratulations the company partook of a very elegant and luscious repast, and the happy couple left at 3 p. m. on the delayed passenger to spend their honeymoon in Portland and at the coast. Mr. and Mrs. Stewart have the earnest wishes of THE CHRONICLE for a long life and happy days.

STRAYED

From the East End feed yard, one small blue mare, branded something like a man's head on left shoulder. Liberal reward for her recovery or information leading to her recovery. When last seen had a short rope around her neck.

T. J. Dams,
The Dalles, Or.

Paint your house with paints that are fully guaranteed to last. Clarke & Falk have them.

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