

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

Table with columns: Pacific Coast Time, BAR., Hum., D.V.P., Wind, Rain, State of Weather.

Maximum temperature, 56; minimum temperature, 46. The river is standing at 15.7-10 feet above '0'.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

THE DALLES, MAY 7, 1891. FAIR. Weather forecast till 12 m., Friday; fair. Slightly warmer.

The Chronicle is the Only Paper in The Dalles that Receives the Associated Press Dispatches.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Wasco warehouse is paying 80 cents a bushel for wheat.

A. C. Sandford and John B. Magill, of Wamic, were in town today.

Emerson Williams and Leon Rondeau of Kingsley, gave this office a pleasant call today.

Walla Walla has a Sunday closing law which so far has been successfully carried out.

R. H. Guthrie has sold to Jack Anderson 1700 head of mutton sheep at \$3 a head, after shearing.

Frank Driver of Wamic left the other day with 7,500 pounds of bacon of his own curing, for the Mitchell country, where he hopes to dispose of it.

Lee McCartney of this city caught what appears to be a veritable tarantula, at his place in the Thompson addition. The big spider may be seen at this office.

Dr. Talmage's new tabernacle in Brooklyn was opened for public worship last Sunday. Its dimensions are 200 by 118 feet. It has two galleries and will seat 5,500 persons. The building has already cost \$410,000 and \$40,000 more are needed to finish it.

We would like for our evening contemporary to explain what the "mayor" has to do with the portage road at the Cascades.—Times-Mountaineer.

"Our evening contemporary" is strictly minding his own business making the best paper in Eastern Oregon and is succeeding. If the editor of the Times-Mountaineer will come up to the office of the CHRONICLE the "devil" will explain to him the meaning of a typographical error.

The sickly combination of Ella Wheeler Wilcox Higginson and Abigail Scott Duniway has proved too much for the West Shore readers and its patronage was withdrawn to such an extent that the directors have suspended its publication and the West Shore is a thing of the past. As a great illustrated weekly it was a failure.

From Mr. Davis, the owner of the stage line between here and Wapinitia, we learn that crickets are doing considerable damage in Wapinitia and Oak Grove. C. W. Magill has had a field almost completely destroyed. So has Mrs. Capps and the crop of Jim Abbott, on the J. B. Condon place, is also cut down to the ground.

This is the era of high prices among horsemen. Very high values are placed upon the foremost racers throughout the whole country. The latest thing in this line is the offer made Mr. Bonner for the privilege of breeding Mand S., the figure being \$12,000. Bonner refused, and will breed the racer to "Happy Courier," of Bardotown, Ky., and will not part with the foal.

It was unfortunate that the presidential train came to a stand in such a position that the militia boys were almost as completely hidden from view of the president as if they had been in their own army. We would have borne the misfortune with greater resignation if only his excellency had got a sight of the gorgeous uniform of our drum major. As it was nobody here was to blame.

J. P. Manly, of Wapinitia brought in a load of potatoes today for which he got 90 cents a hundred. They are of a special variety that he has raised with good success for several years. He has still on hand seven or eight hundred bushels. These potatoes were raised on the bunch grass land of Wapinitia flat without a drop of irrigation. Mr. Manly tells us that two years ago he planted ten bushels of this same variety. The product of these ten bushels supplied his family during the following winter and in the spring he sold what surplus he had and realized the sum of \$144.45. This is a good showing for an acre and a quarter of ground. Mr. Manly thinks if he had transportation to Portland he could starve the Willamette valley potato raisers to death.

There is a popular idea that the minute letter "M" is to be seen at the base of Liberty on the face of the present issue of silver dollars stands for "Mint," and is an evidence of the genuineness of the coin bearing it. But this is a mistake. The "M" stands for "Morgan," George T. Morgan, who is the originator of the design. Upon the same side there is another "M" also the initial of the designer. This is to be found in the waving locks of the figure, and is so cleverly concealed in the lines of the design that it can only be seen after a long scrutiny.

This is the season when milliner and millinaire almost rhyme.

THE PRESIDENT'S DAY.

The Dalles Gives a Royal Welcome to President Harrison and His Party of Distinguished Travelers.

A DAY OF BRIGHTEST SUNSHINE.

Speeches by Mayor Moody, President Harrison and Postmaster General Wannemaker.

The reception of President Harrison and party at this place was a complete success. At the hour announced for his arrival, fully 3000 people had assembled in front of the Umatilla house. A battalion of the 3d regiment under command of Colonel Houghton drew up in front of the Columbia hotel. On the opposite side of the street and facing the militia about 500 school children stood in line, each of the girls carrying a handsome bouquet of flowers and each of the boys an American flag. Back of the children stood a row of Grand Army veterans. Still back of these and on either side of the street and filling the windows and balconies of the hotels and other buildings was a vast crowd of ladies and gentlemen, young and old, all in holiday attire.

The crowd was good-natured, deferential, respectful and imposing.

THE PRESIDENT ARRIVES.

Exactly to the minute of 11:15 the first of a salute of twenty-one guns was fired, announcing the approaching train. A loud cheer rent the air as the band struck up a merry welcome and the school boys waved their flags in the cool breeze. The scene was thrilling and inspiring. As the train came to a stand the president appeared with head uncovered bowing to the audience, while cheer after cheer rose from thousands of voices. Mayor Moody stepped lightly on the platform followed by the chairman of the ladies' and gentlemen's committee who were all in turn introduced to the president by ex-Governor Moody, who was on board. The rest of the members of the committee were immediately around. Mayor Moody then addressed the president in the following well chosen and appropriate words:

MAYOR MOODY'S REMARKS.

"Mr. President:—On behalf of the citizens of Dalles City I extend to you a warm and hearty welcome. In your journey this morning through the Cascades, the gateway to Eastern Oregon, the Inland Empire, you have doubtless been impressed with the magnificence of the Columbia, and its capabilities for transportation, and you will observe that with the removal of a few obstructions it will become a great highway to the sea. Every acre of the great grain and wool producing country for hundreds of miles to the eastward returns its thanks to your administration for increased appropriation for the purpose of opening the Columbia. Your presence here today with the evident desire to become acquainted with the people and the wants of the Pacific—gives us every confidence in the speedy completion of these public improvements.

The Dalles is the empire city of Eastern Oregon and, in a measure, it marks the boundary line between Eastern and Western Oregon. Let me assure you however, that there is no boundary line or limit in our state to the loyal regard which the people entertain for their chief magistrate, and let me assure you, again Mr. President, that our welcome, though it may seem less demonstrative than that extended in larger towns, is none the less hearty, and we join the throng of patriotic Americans welcoming you throughout the length and breadth of our land.

We regret that your stay is necessarily so short, but as this cannot be remedied, let me introduce you to our people who are eager to hear their president."

MR. HARRISON'S ADDRESS.

Mr. Harrison commenced his address by referring to the fact that he has spoken at all times of the day and night and had seen few receptions so hearty as the one that now greeted him. He thanked them for the demonstrations of their friendship and said he had found it very useful and pleasant for those charged with public duties to visit the people and become familiar with their wants. When at home the greater number of the people that visit him want something and as there are not enough of supplies to meet all their wants they are apt to go away with discontent. It was very refreshing to get among a people kindly disposed as we were who were met on this occasion to bestow favors, rather than to ask them. It was the duty of those in power to sympathize with those who depend the open of our great water-ways. The government has exclusive control of all navigable streams and it is incumbent upon it to see that all necessary improvements should be made in order that the people may get their benefits and use for cheap navigation. If no ill or unpleasantness should befall us but what he desired, our lives would be full of pleasantness and peace.

GENERAL WANNAMAKER.

The name of Wannamaker being called that gentleman came forward and complimenting the mayor for his excellent speech said he was sorry it was not printed so that they could all read it but assured his audience if they would get it printed he would have a copy sent to

every one of them at one cent a piece. He said we had the best post office system in the world. He then made an amusing reference to the fact that the president had been telling him that there were too many post offices but he concluded from the crowd before him that the fault lay on the other side. He said they had been trying to understand from the newspapers what kind of a country we had out here and had at last made up their minds to come and see it for themselves and they were so astounded at the magnitude and grandeur of everything they saw that they were going back east to tell the people that they discovered this part of America. He said the people of Seattle would have given \$100,000 for our blue sky. They all had the blue in that country but the blue was not overhead. The Dalles the only city that had a mayor and governor of the same family to welcome them. The hearty cheers that greeted them would be carried back to Washington in their hearts.

THE INTRODUCTIONS.

The president then presented in turn Mrs. Harrison, Mrs. McKee and his daughter-in-law Mrs. Russell Harrison who were received with hearty cheers and waving of flags.

FAREWELL.

The time had now expired and exactly at the end of fifteen minutes from their arrival the train slowly moved away just as Indian Jim Wesley caught the hand of the president and gave it a hearty shake. One little fellow of all the vast crowd, was still unsatisfied and was seen at the top of his speed closely following the train as far as the freight depot, vigorously waving an American flag.

THE PRESIDENT'S SPECIAL.

A Description of the Cars That Carry the Distinguished Party.

The train which is now being whisked through the state of Oregon with the president and party aboard was christened "The Presidential Special" just before it started on the trip.

It is perhaps the finest solid train that has ever been put in service on American roads. The five cars—the "Axtlan," "Coronado," "New Zealand," "Ideal" and "Vacuna"—are miracles of the car-builder's art. Each of them cost a fortune and the train they make is worth enough coin to produce an ugly gap even in the princely sum that the Pennsylvania allows for rolling stock and equipments.

All the illumination, even to the lamps that hang at the rear of the train, is electric. Oil lamps are provided, but will be used only in case some accident occurs and the current from the dynamo gives out. The heating of the train is accomplished by the safest and best of modern devices, and every car is provided with the surest and most practicable brakes, couplings and bumpers, to keep rough jars and danger as far as possible from the chief executive of the nation and who accompany him on the long journey through the south and west.

The forward car, the Axtlan, serves the double purpose of baggage and smoking car. In the extreme front end, that next the engine, is the dynamo, so protected that it keeps whirling and gathering up fiery electricity, no matter how rough the mountain track or how often the engine stops. The next compartment is allotted to such baggage, trunks, boxes and the like as is non-perishable.

LUXURIES FOR THE MEN.

Then comes the smoking room, which occupies more than half the car. It would be sacrilegious to allow anything less costly than the choicest Havana to be turned into wreaths of smoke in such a compartment. Upholstered as it is in the finest olive-plush, it seems fit to serve as a ladies' boudoir. There are chairs, a sofa, two desks and a library bookshelf, and each piece of furniture is a gem in its way. There are many books on the shelves, but none of a distinctly political nature, although several of them are by authors who have been and are now active in the "grand old party."

"Around the World," by Andrew Carnegie, is there; so are "The Fair God" and "Ben Hur," by Gen. Lew Wallace. In case any of the occupants in the velvet seats finds the air in the room too fragrant with the weed, all he has to do is to touch a button and an electric fan will start and clear the atmosphere in a twinkling.

In the rear end of the Axtlan is a barber shop, with a barber always on hand ready to trim the President's locks, or other locks, into any desired shape or in any desired style. There is a mirror handy and the one in the chair can watch the barber when the train rolls and guard against a snip in the ear or the nose. A dainty little bathroom—one that looks hardly large enough for a full-grown president—completes the list of uses that make the Axtlan truly a combination car.

There will be water enough on the train to last in crossing a desert twice as large as that Mojave, for underneath the smoker is an auxiliary tank containing fully 141 gallons of the fluid, always ready for an emergency.

DINING LIKE PRINCES.

The dining-car, the "Coronado," is neat enough to coax a sick man to eat. The curtains, prettily draped above the tables, are of green plush, and the seats pearl gray. Silvery lamps and fittings make these colors harmonize. And to add to the esthetic effect the other furniture is quarter-sawed oak.

The kitchen is a wonderful thing in itself. The appointments are as complete as those in the cooking-rooms of the best hotels. There is enough silverware stored on the shelves to supply a down town cafe. The wine chest is laden with bottles of the finest, bearing red, orange and green labels. Some of the bottles have long tapering necks and the stoppers are covered with gold-leaf and silver-leaf, and others are short-necked and black, and have common corks in them to keep the mysterious contents from spilling. Stewards, cooks and waiters are trained men.

THE PRESIDENT'S OWN.

The President rides at home in the car just back of this palatial dining-room on wheels. The car is the "New Zealand." The main interior is upholstered in blue plush with brown curtains, and

the double drawing-room and the sleeping apartment of the President and Mrs. Harrison are decorated in white and gold and rich terra cotta.

The next car, the "Ideal," contains drawing rooms, six in number, beautifully furnished and decorated. One apartment is saffron-hued, a third of green in its general tinge, while others are crushed strawberry, olive and electric blue. Perhaps the prettiest in the lot is salmon and white in tint. Some of the woodwork—most of it in fact—is mahogany, but the rest is of salmon color and gold. It is as dainty as a bridal chamber.

THE CROWNING WONDER.

But the last car in the train, the observation car, the "Vacuna," is the crowning wonder of this train of wonders. In its forward end are six drawings ornamented in harmonious blue and gold. Then come linen closets and then the observation car proper. Even here space is economized, for two sections in brown plush are separated by curtains, and bookcases from the main apartment. In these bookcases is an aggregation of famous literary efforts marking time from Shakespeare to Carnegie. The latter contributes "An American Four-in-Hand in Europe," and the former his well-known "works." General Wallace is on hand again with "Ben Hur." The rear end of the Vacuna is a platform seven feet long and nine feet wide, built with special reference to the habit that termed in the dispatches "speaking from the train." The platform has a rubber floor and a brass and bronze fence around it. The roof extends to a point even with the platform, so that the president can address a crowd in the rain on much better terms than his hearers. A brass brake-wheel furnishes something for the president to grip with one hand while he gesticulates with the other.

MID-COLUMBIAN ASSOCIATION.

Yesterday's Session a Pleasant One—Today's Programme.

We printed yesterday the list of delegates to the Mid-Columbian Association which met at the Congregational church at 1:30 p. m. The convention was organized by the election of Rev. J. H. Henderson as moderator and Rev. Frank M. Aunks as secretary.

Reports of the churches by the delegates was in order and by the same reports it was ascertained that all the churches in the association were in a flourishing condition.

At 3:30 Rev. M. Henderson preached on "The unused and undeveloped resources of the church." It was a powerful sermon and was delivered in an impressive manner. Discussion by the delegates followed.

In the evening the first part of the exercises were given over to the Y. P. S. of Christian Endeavor. The district secretary, Mr. Norman Wilson, made an address on the subject and was followed by Rev. Frank M. Aunks of Hood River, who delivered the associational sermon. It was a most interesting and feeling address and was listened to with pleasure by those present. Rev. Cephus Clapp, superintendent of missions of Oregon, made a telling address on the subject of "Our work in Oregon." The past year has been a successful one. Ten new churches have been organized; six new churches have been built; three more are in contemplation, and three have been resuscitated. There are 2,001 Congregational church members in Oregon.

Sunday School Convention

This afternoon at 2 o'clock the first Congregational Sunday school convention of that denomination ever held in Oregon was convened at the Congregational church in connection with the Mid-Columbian association. Following is the programme:

- AFTERNOON SESSION. 2:00—Prayer for the Sunday school. 2:15—"What Should a Sunday School Be?" Rev. E. P. Roberts. Discussion opened by Mr. B. S. Huntington. 2:45—"Who Can Teach in a Sunday School?" Mrs. L. M. Livermore. Discussion opened by Mr. J. F. Armor. 3:15—"Sunday School Organization—How—What?" Rev. Mr. Aunks. Discussion opened by Mrs. P. G. Barrett. 3:45—"The Bible—The Lesson—Helps," Rev. C. H. Curtis. Discussion opened by Rev. W. C. Curtis. 4:15—Consideration of the Home Department. 4:30—Closing Praise and Prayer. EVENING SESSION. 7:30—Praise Service and Question Box. 8:00—"The School—The Children—The Parent," Rev. T. H. Henderson. 8:30—"How to Secure the Conversion of Children," Rev. C. F. Clapp.

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