

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

Table with columns: Pacific Coast Time, BAR., HUM., Relat. Hum., D.P. of Wind, WIND, State of Weather.

Maximum temperature, 81; minimum temperature, 57. The river is stationary at 23 and 7-10 feet above "0."

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

THE DALLES, May 26, 1891. RAIN Weather forecast till 12 m., Wednesday; light rain. Slightly cooler.

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

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mr. J. H. Cradellbaugh of the Hood River Glacier is in the city.

C. L. Richmond shipped this morning nine head of horses to Portland.

Pres. Worthington one of the leading merchants of Weston made the CHRONICLE office a pleasant call yesterday.

There are no jury trials today. The court is occupied with hearing demurrers, motions, etc. A special venire has been issued for ten new jurors.

At the Circuit court today John Rogers, charged with stealing a pistol from an officer, plead guilty and will be sentenced tomorrow. In the case of William Bens, accused before the grand jury of larceny by bailee, they found not a true bill.

Mr. and Mrs. Riggs of the Abbie-Carrington Grand Opera company are in the city for a day or two. They are delighted with The Dalles scenery, saying that it is more beautiful than anything they have seen for a long while.

The new two-dollar note is a beauty. It is handsomer than the old one in many particulars. The work on it is not so jammed, and the vignette of Mr. Winchom shows in the centre of the certificate instead of being on the end.

The Dufur graded school has closed down for the summer on account of the prevalence of measles among the children of the neighborhood. Mr. Frasier is again engaged to teach a ten month's term of this school, to commence in September.

Sam Klein has invented an attachment for a rocking chair that requires only to be seen to be appreciated during these hot days. A revolving fan is attached to the chair so that it is directly in front of the occupant and by a simple string and pulley it is made to revolve by the ordinary movement of the chair.

It may be interesting to many of our readers to learn that through the courtesy of Mr. Alex McLeod of Kingsley we have been furnished with a number of the cut worms that prove such a plague to the young spring grain of this and adjoining counties.

It is expected that the band boys will give an open air concert on the balcony in front of Snipes & Kinersley's store, tomorrow evening between 8 and 9 o'clock. Speaking of the band reminds us that the people of this city owe many thanks to Mr. Kinersley for fixing up this balcony and giving the right to use it to the band, and to Mr. Glenn for handsomely lighting up the stand with 18 sixteen-candle power incandescent lights.

A SEASON OF GRAND OPERA.

The Dalles is to have a genuine treat this week.

The Dalles is to be treated to a season of genuine English opera by the Abbie Carrington Grand Opera company on Friday and Saturday of this week at the Vogt Grand. Mr. Charles F. Riggs, the company's manager is in this city today and informs the CHRONICLE that the company is complete in every respect and particular.

Madame Abbie Carrington, in presenting grand opera without chorus or orchestra, is making a very daring experiment. She is conscientious and essays only those operas which can be produced, without cutting, by the limited number of artists with whom she has surrounded herself.

The fire works committee for the Fourth of July celebration last night let the contract for supplying fire works, which will surpass anything ever given in this city before.

The American Eagle, Japanese Night Bomb Shells, United Diamonds, Washington on Horseback, Electric Spreader Battery, July Fourth Motto. An elegant assortment of large exhibition rockets, balloons with fire works attachment, parachute rockets with floating stars, illuminated cascades, star mines, revolving batteries, Mexican jets, Japanese fire fly rockets, showers of pearls, devils among the tailors, silver fountains, royal arch, whistling jacks, Chinese fans, man in the moon, sun of paradise, palm trees, brilliant fountains, &c. &c.

A salute will be fired at sunrise by the light battery. A grand military and civic parade will be given at 10:30 and a sham battle in the afternoon, with the fire-works on the river at night and a ball at the new armory.

A young gentleman accompanied by a fresh bright looking girl, with one of those exquisite complexions with which the sun loves to take such pleasant liberties as to cause an occasional freckle stood looking into Charlie Graham's Opera restaurant window last night.

Col. Bain, who is justly considered the finest orator on the American platform, will lecture in The Dalles on the 6th and 7th of June. The lectures will be "Safe Side of Life for Young Men" and "Drink the Enemy of Labor and Business."

Found, a small clasp purse on Second St. containing a small sum of money. The owner can have it by applying at this office.

W. C. T. U. COLUMN.

For God and Home and Native Land. EDITED BY THE DALLES W. C. T. UNION.

PEN PICTURES.

COMMENCEMENT NIGHT.

There is a murmured hush in the crowded hall. As he stands before them, silent and pale. For the returned faces seem to appall. And his quick heart-beats to fall.

Of a calm sweet face he catches a sight. And the assuring smile of the one most dear. For Mother's sake he'll not fall tonight. Her love will banish all fear.

Slowly are spoken the opening words. And gathering courage, he breaks the thrill Of his flettering fear, and now is heard His clear young voice through the crowded hall.

The eloquent words are ringing out. And his boyish face is all aglow. With the spirit that elings each word about. From the earnest heart below.

His stirring appeal, and well-proven facts. Show a mind and a heart that is strong: A nature that bows to no petty acts. A soul that can battle with wrong.

A hush as he closes, then cheer upon cheer Resounds through the echoing hall. And a shower of sweet flowers, that tribute so dear.

At the feet of the young speaker fall. But the happiest heart 'mong all the glad ones. Is that of the mother, whose tears Are flowing for joy, for tonight her dear son Crowns the hopes and the prayers of long years.

THE SALOON.

There is a sound of sweet music that falls on the ear. With a cadence so lulling and sweet. It seems like enchantment, beguiling all fear. The heart's purest impulse to meet.

There are flowers in their beauty and sweet perfume. But they deck a feast of wine. And the gaslight flooding the elegant room. With the music and flowers combine.

To drink as a paradise, this earth-fostered hell. Where purity is poured out like wine. The rushing stream of pollution to swell. With the noblest powers of the mind.

"Pledge with red wine" a voice rings out. "And I'll sing you a merry song." There is a tinkle of glasses, a merry shout And the pledge is passed along.

He stands in his midst, with the crystal glass. Held high in his hand, while the words Of the ribald song from his pale lips pass. By the power of the wine-demon straddled.

Where now is the book of innocent joy? That one year ago crowned his brow? Poor mother, your heart would break for your boy.

Could you see him as he stands there now. Blood-shot are his eyes, and the fire of the wine Burns like coals on his pale thin cheeks; While oaths and foul words as demons combine. To poison each thought that he speaks.

THE STRUGGLE.

Calm and pale shines the moon in her beauty tonight. Deep and dark the waters flow by. And the silence of midnight, with shadows be-dight. Is scarce broken by zephyrs low sigh.

On the bridge that spans the dark turbid stream. There is a struggle God only can see. A sin-fettered soul that forsaken now seems. Struggling in vain to be free.

That agony! Oh! words how weak to portray A soul that is struggling with hell! That has wandered so far from Heaven away. And is fettered by Satan's dark spell.

Oh my mother forgive, it is the only prayer The sin-burdened soul can speak: To a God so offended he would not dare Utter words from a heart so weak.

There is a dark form springs through the yielding air. A break in the waters sad flow: The bridge holds no form, but the moon looks fair And there is only a ripple below.

THE MORGUE.

There is a terrible hush bound in by these walls. And the drip, drip; so soft and slow: Of waters that seems like sad tears to fall On the marble slabs below.

'Tis the house of death: many an unknown one Lies waiting on a marble bed: For those who unknowing never can come To claim their dishonored dead.

Poor mother are you waiting and praying to-night For the boy that you love more than life; Do you feel that your prayers will call him away From sin and all its wild strife?

It is given a blessing you cannot see This death house, this cold silent form; That in innocent childhood, so happy and free On your warm mother's heart you have borne.

THE MOTHER'S PART. A cottage lies hid in roses and vines. And all seems so quiet and calm; We feel that here purity and rest must combine To give broken hearts healing balm.

A white haired woman is kneeling beside A trunk travel-stained and worn; It holds in its depths college cap and gown. In places thread-bare and torn.

There are piles of books, whose worn, soiled leaves Speak of many a midnight hour; Of a human mind that garnered sheaves Of ripe grain through study's power.

There in a corner with tenderest care A paper lies folded from sight; Undisturbed in its rest it long has lain there. This speech of Commencement Night.

And here the Diplomas, with great shining seal And ribbon of beautiful blue; Whose reception once made the young student feel Pride such as his heart never knew.

The mother's tears fall on these tokens that tell. Of the joy gone out of her life; And the white lips refuse to say "It is well." And her heart with submission's at strife.

Poor heart-broken mother, passing under the rod. Human sympathy can now have no part; Let us close the doors softly, and leave her with God. He only can speak to her heart.

And this is the end. Ah! no not the end: But all human sight can see; In that power whose mercy exceeds that of men From the judgment of earth he is free.

EMMA SMITH. Strawberries by the box, crate or ton at Joles Bros.

Hon. C. M. Cartwright of Hay Creek, Crook county is in the city.

CHRONICLE SHORT STOPS.

Use Dufur flour. It is the best.

Berry boxes for sale at Joles Bros. \$1.25 per 100. Square piano for sale. Price \$90. Apply at this office.

Those who try it, always buy it. S. B. Chopped corn for young chickens at Joles Bros.

A. M. Williams & Co., have on hand a fine lot of tennis and bicycle shoes. Ask your grocer for Dufur flour.

Pure maple sugar at Joles Bros., eight pounds for \$1.00. Centerville hotel, on the Goldendale stage road, furnishes first class accommodation for travelers.

The drug store of C. E. Dunham, deceased, is now open and will be so continued until further notice.

For coughs and colds use 2379. Those who use the S. B. headache cure don't have a gripe.

The celebrated Walter H. Tenny Boston-made mens' and boys' fine boots and shoes in all styles, carried by The Dalles Mercantile company at Brooks & Beers old stand.

For the blood in one-half teaspoonful doses S. B. beats Sarsaparilla. 2379 is the cough syrup for children.

Get me a cigar from that fine case at Snipes & Kinersley's. Long Ward offers for sale one of the best farms of its size in Sherman county.

It consists of 240 acres of deeded land at Erskenville. There is a never-failing spring of living water capable of watering five hundred head of stock daily.

The house, which is a large store building with ten rooms attached alone cost \$1700. A blacksmith shop and other buildings and the whole surrounded by a good wire fence. Will be sold cheap and on easy terms.

Apply by letter or otherwise to the editor of the CHRONICLE or to the owner, W. L. Ward, Boyd, Wasco county, Oregon.

Baby is sick.—The woeful expression of a Des Moines teamster's countenance showed his deep anxiety was not entirely without cause, when he inquired of a druggist of the same city what was best to give a baby for a cold? It was not necessary for him to say more, his countenance showed that the pet of the family, if not the life of his life was in distress. "We give our baby Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," was the druggist's answer. "I don't like to give the baby such strong medicine," said the teamster. You know John Oleson, of the Watters-Talbot Printing Co., don't you? inquired the druggist. "His baby, when eighteen months old, got hold of a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and drank the whole of it. Of course it made the baby vomit very freely but did not injure it in the least, and what is more, it cured the baby's cold. The teamster already knew the value of the Remedy, having used it himself, and was now satisfied that there was no danger in giving it even to a baby. For sale by Snipes & Kinersley.

He wants it known.—Mr. J. H. Straub, a well known German citizen of Fort Madison, Iowa, was terribly afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism when Mr. J. F. Salmon, a prominent druggist there, advised him to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. One bottle of it cured him. His case was a very severe one. He suffered a great deal and now wants others similarly afflicted to know what cured him. 50 cent bottles for sale by Snipes & Kinersley.

NOTICE.

R. E. French has for sale a number of improved ranches and unimproved lands in the Grass Valley neighborhood in Sherman county. They will be sold very cheap and on reasonable terms. Mr. French can locate settlers on some good unsettled claims in the same neighborhood. His address is Grass Valley, Sherman county, Oregon.

The following statement from Mr. W. B. Denny, a well known dairyman of New Lexington, Ohio, will be of interest to persons troubled with Rheumatism. He says: "I have used Chamberlain's Pain Balm for nearly two years, four bottles in all, and there is nothing I have ever used that gave me so much relief for rheumatism. We always keep a bottle of it in the house." For sale by Snipes & Kinersley.

Forfeited Railroad Lands.

We are now ready to prepare papers for the filing and entry of Railroad Lands. We also attend to business before the U. S. Land Office and Secretary of the Interior. Persons for whom we have prepared papers and who are required to renew their applications, will not be charged additional for such papers. THORNBURY & HUDSON, Rooms 8 and 9, Land Office building, The Dalles, Oregon.

Notice.

Having leased the Mount Hood hotel at Hood River, I would respectfully call the attention of the traveling public to the fact that the house is being thoroughly renovated and will be open for the reception of guests on or about May 1st, and I would most respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. Nothing will be over-looked for the comfort of guests. GEORGE HEBBERT.

FOR SALE.

A choice lot of brood mares; also a number of geldings and fillies by "Rockwood Jr.," "Planter," "Oregon Wilkes," and "Idaho Chief," same standard bred. Also three fine young stallions by "Rockwood Jr.," out of first class mares. For prices and terms call on or address either J. W. Condon, or J. H. Larsen, The Dalles, Oregon.

To the Public.

Notice is hereby given that all the barber shops of The Dalles will be closed in future on Sundays.

WANTED.—A girl or woman to do housework in small family. J. M. HUNTINGTON.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO THE UNDERSIGNED are requested to pay the amount of their respective accounts or otherwise make satisfactory settlement of the same, before June 1st, 1891, and all persons having claims against us are requested to present them on or before the above date. MACEACHERN & MACLEOD, Vogt Block, Second Street, The Dalles, Or.

\$20 REWARD.

WILL BE PAID FOR ANY INFORMATION leading to the conviction of parties cutting the ropes or in any way interfering with the wires, poles or lamps of THE ELKTRIC LIGHT CO. H. GLENN, Manager.

WEST DALLES Lots 50x100 feet; 20-foot alley in each Block. Sold for Cash or on Installments; Discount for Cash. No interest. FOR SALE BY Thompson & Butts, C. E. Bayard & Co., Haworth & Thurman, J. M. Huntington & Co., THE DALLES, OREGON.

The Farm Trust & Loan Company, C. N. SCOTT, President. Wm. A. BANTZ, Vice-Pres. & Mgr. PORTLAND, OREGON. ROBT. MAYS. L. E. CROWE. MAYS & CROWE, Retailers and Jobbers in Hardware, - Tinware, - Graniteware, - Woodenware, SILVERWARE, ETC.

"Acorn," "Charter Oak" "Argand" STOVES AND RANGES. Pumps, Pipe, Plumbers' and Steam Fitters' Supplies, Packing, Building Paper, SASH, DOORS, SHINGLES. Also a complete stock of Carpenters', Blacksmith's and Farmers Tools and Fine Shelf Hardware. AGENTS FOR THE: The Celebrated R. J. ROBERTS' "Warranted" Cutlery, Meriden Cutlery and Tableware, the "Quick Meal" Gasoline Stoves, "Grand" Oil Stoves and Anti-Rust Tinware. All Tinning, Plumbing, Pipe Work and Repairing will be done on Short Notice. 174, 176, 178, 180 SECOND STREET, THE DALLES, OREGON.

Removal Notice! H. Herbring's DRY GOODS STORE

Has removed to 177 Second street (French's Block) nearly opposite his former stand, where he will be pleased to see his former customers and friends. He carries now a much larger stock than before and every Department is filled with the Latest Novelties of the Season.

I. C. NICKELSEN, DEALER IN School Books, Stationery, WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY, Organs, Pianos, Watches, Jewelry. Cor. of Third and Washington Sts, The Dalles, Oregon.

JOLES BROS., DEALERS IN: Staple and Fancy Groceries, Hay, Grain and Feed. No. 122 Cor. Washington and Third. Sts.

H. C. NIELSEN, Clothier and Tailor, BOOTS AND SHOES, hats and Caps, Trunks, Valises, Gents' Furnishing Goods, CORNER OF SECOND AND WASHINGTON STS., THE DALLES, OREGON.