

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

MONDAY, JULY 6, 1891

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

Pacific Coast Time.	BAR.	TEMP.	RELATIVE HUMIDITY.	DIRECTION OF WIND.	RAIN.	STATE OF WEATHER.
9 A. M.	30.25	52	87	East		Clear
3 P. M.	30.03	76	28	N E		Partly Cloudy

Maximum temperature, 76; minimum temperature, 43.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

FAIR
 THE DALLES, July 1, 1891.
 Weather forecast till 12 m., Tuesday, fair. Followed by light rain. Slightly warmer.

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

LOCAL BREVITIES.

George Krauss will start today on a trip to Mount Hood.

Hon. F. P. Mays and family returned to Portland last evening.

The dinner given by the ladies of the M. E. church on Saturday nettled the society \$135.

Miss Annie Fulton, of Deschutes, is visiting in the city and is the guest of Mrs. S. L. Brooks.

The Dalles Ice company received today two cars of Cooalalla ice. This is the purest ice in the market.

Mr. A. J. Shrum of Mitchell, Crook County gave us a pleasant call today. Mr. Shrum is one of our prominent stock men.

Lost, on the streets of The Dalles last Saturday a gunny sack containing a horse sponge, quarter boots and towel. Finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at this office.

Miss Mary Lawrence, the assistant principal of the Wasco academy, left for a short sojourn in Salem last Saturday morning to visit friends.

Visitors to Cloud Cap Inn were treated yesterday to a heavy shower of snow which made them glad to get back to the warmth and sunshine of the valley.

Judge Williams and wife and Miss Sallie Williams, of Quincy, Illinois, are here on a visit to our townsman, Mr. W. Lord. They will spend the summer in The Dalles.

Hon. W. Cary Johnson and wife, of Oregon City, came up and were entertained by their sons, Messrs. Balfe and Nello Johnson, during the Fourth of July celebration in this city.

Lawrence Nolin, better known as Dick took the prize of \$10 for the best Plug Ugly. Dick was the Plug who had a pair of overalls on the hind legs of his cause and a bottle of whiskey in each pocket of the overalls.

Mr. Henry Steers informs us that he was present when the newly-found coal of H. B. Hendricks, Anderson, Kelsay & Co. was tested in The Dalles last week. On the first trial the coal burned just like any other rock would, but on the second attempt, after Mr. Steers had poured some coal oil over it, the coal blazed up in great shape.—*Fossil Journal.*

Mrs. H. Allen and two children, of Billings, Mont., and Mrs. Henry Heppner and daughter, of Portland, left by boat for Portland this morning after a few days visit to Mrs. James Blakeney and Mrs. L. Heppner. They were accompanied by Miss Erle Heppner, who goes to visit her grandma who resides there.

By what process of reasoning can it be argued that while no beer could be allowed in camp for the men that officers could have what champagne they desired at the Colonel's tent? We would like to know if the officers of the O. N. G. are any better than the men who carry the guns in the ranks? The men who walked through the dust and heat of Saturday were the peers of those who rode on horse-back and were clothed in a little brief authority, and in very many instances the men in the ranks, as far as brains and ability were concerned stood head and shoulders above their commanders. And yet champagne was none too good for the officers' mess. It is against army regulations to have liquor in camp and had there been no champagne at headquarters no looting of the same would have occurred. Anything that was good enough for the staff was good enough for the boys (and they got it too). We do not think that the officers' mess should "kick" at the loss of that four dozen of champagne. The boys were in for fun and the wine was taken in sport and that was all there was of it. The men that took the wine were not drunkards and did not care for the liquor, we are sure. But the wine should not have been there and then the trouble would not have occurred. If there is any court martial growing out of the affair the officers "should be in it" as well as the men. If the staff could not entertain their visitors without the use of wines and liquors then their intelligence was not above par, and if they could not get along for six days without liquor as well as their men, then they were not fit to command. It was a disgraceful piece of business, allowing the champagne in camp, and if there is any means of reaching and punishing the officers that kept it there we hope these means will be used. If there be no means, so much the worse for the Third regiment.

THE CELEBRATION.

How The Dalless People Showed their Patriotism on the Fourth—The Sham Battle Did Not Occur.

The celebration of the Fourth at this place was, in some respects a complete success, and in others a complete failure. The largest crowd perhaps, ever seen in The Dalles was gathered from all points of the compass far and near. The entire program, with the single exception of the sham battle, was carried out according to arrangement, but the day was miserable, almost beyond endurance, as the wind blew almost a continual hurricane, and filled eyes and ears with blinding dust, which the good natured crowd, however, bore with remarkable equanimity and patience. The procession was formed in time and place, as near as could be to programme. About 500 members of the Oregon and Washington guards headed the procession and presented a fine and imposing appearance. These were followed by the J. W. Nesmith post G. A. R.; then the Liberty Car, drawn by four jet black horses and filled with forty-four little girls of about the ages of eight to ten and Miss Annie Sylvester as goddess of liberty. This was followed by wagons filled with army baggage of the O. N. G. followed by citizens in wagons and carriages. Then came the band, then the fire engines followed by the members of the fire companies, then the hose carts and ladder truck, then the members of The Dalles bicycle club on their vehicles, then came a band of Indians dressed in war costume and gorgeous in paint and feathers. Then came Indians in wagons and hacks, followed by a genuine prairie schooner propelled by a yoke of patient oxen, the schooner filled with men, women, children, and the usual assortment of broken chairs and cracked pots and indented tinware. Back of the wagon and hitched to it was a delapidated cayuse covered with a cloth on which was printed "Billy's Horse." Then came a genuine old-fashioned stage coach drawn by six horses followed by an imitation of a modern railroad coach of the U. P. transcontinental line on which, among other appropriate devices was the legend "This is the road you long have sought and mourned because you found it not." This was followed by a handsomely decorated wagon, belonging to the enterprising firm of Jones Brothers; then a line of citizens and a procession of plug uglies closed the rear.

Governor Penoyer, who came up for that purpose, viewed the procession of the National Guards from an open carriage.

The vast procession formed in front of the speaker's stand and after music by the band Judge Bennet called on Rev. C. W. Curtis to lead in prayer, after which the declaration of independence was read, with very clear and distinct enunciation by Mr. John Michell, editor of the *Times-Mountaineer*. After more music by the band Judge Bennet introduced the orator of the day Hon. C. W. Fulton of Astoria. Mr. Fulton commenced by saying that he was in favor of the celebration of Independence day, and of every thing connected with it from the fat man and plug uglies up. Every American boy should be told the history of his country and of her struggles for freedom. They should be made familiar with the history of revolutionary times and of the heroes who took part in it. I would teach them the history of Washington—not particularly the hatchet story—that I would reserve till they should become members of the common council or of the legislature, but I would have told them of the dark clouds that gathered over our nation when internal foes sought its destruction and by what means these clouds were finally dispelled until now we possess the blessings of "Union and liberty, now and forever, one and inseparable." The day we celebrate is of profound interest to every lover of the country, 115 years ago, first called the United States of America. We, of the present generation are specially privileged to celebrate all the leading anniversaries connected with the birth of a nation that excels every other nation on earth in everything from a sweet potato to a cyclone. I believe it is right to have a day specially devoted to the giving vent to our patriotism; and as good champagne is known by its effervescent qualities so our patriotism may be measured by the exuberance with which we celebrate. I believe in the American eagle, and I love to hear it scream; and I believe in the star spangled banner that has floated over our nation for the past 115 years, the emblem of our liberty which is growing grander and grander as the years roll by. I believe that American manhood is the aggregation of all that is best of the earth's population and that American ladies are only equal to themselves; they only need wings to be angels, and these we don't want them to get yet awhile. I am no pessimist. I don't believe that all honesty is gone from the earth and that the people of former generations were better than those of today. I have no doubt that many of those whose names we are proud to honor would have been as hard to tackle in a horse trade as some of their descendants. I believe that a generation that set free four hundred millions of human slaves is better than the generations that kept them in bondage and when after four years of fratricidal strife we can thus meet to celebrate a Union still maintained or when a people can be roused to the cry of suffering and distress as in the Johnston's disaster or yellow fever in the south or the Seattle and Spokane fire, I believe we have a proof that the world is getting better.

But looking back upon the past we must admit that there have been defects

in our fortifications. We have been prodigal with our liberty. All nations have been invited and the poor and distressed of all lands have flocked here and we have made them welcome. While the majority came to support the flag, others came to take advantage of our liberty. This nation is good enough for me, but I insist that we frame our own laws and that no flag shall float over us but our own stars and stripes. If this does not suit the aesthetic taste of the European anarchist or the Muffian brigand it will not cost him a dollar to move out from under the stars and stripes and I am in favor of helping him to do so as quickly as possible. Foreigners are welcome but we have no use for a class that comes here to deery or trample upon our institutions. It is fit to-day that we should remember, not only the names of Grant and Logan and Sherman and Sheridan, but of the rank and file of the grand army of the republic, of the men whose patriotism inspired them not to seek glory but to achieve it in the path of duty. Where the grass grows over their sacred dust it grows on the graves of patriots. All honor to the Grand Army of the Republic, the living and the dead! We would remember too, the great statesmen of the past; men who, like Daniel Webster, wiser than their generation, pointed out the danger the labor of their lives sought to avert, and him who stood foremost in the breach when the danger came, Father Abraham, firm in his convictions as a rock of adamant, but with a heart as gentle as that of a woman. At the head of my list of patriots of all time I place the name of Abraham Lincoln. Like a magnificent comet that grows brighter and brighter as it nears the sun, the memory of Lincoln grows brighter and brighter as time rolls on, while on the pages of human history no grander name was ever written.

At the close of Senator Fulton's address, of which the foregoing is but a very imperfect synopsis, loud calls were made for Governor Penoyer who responded in a short, good-humored and characteristic speech which was well and cordially received and after the band had played another selection the audience was dismissed by Judge Bennet and the vast crowd scattered, some to their homes and others to the restaurants and hotels or other places of refreshment.

THE ATHLETIC SPORTS.

The following is the result of the races and base ball game at the fair ground: The five-eights mile mixed bicycle dash was won by Ed. Riggs; time, 2:10. The three mile large wheel bicycle race was won by Ed. Riggs; time, 14:32. The half mile safety bicycle race was won by L. D. Ainsworth; time, 1:48.

The base ball game in which the Maple Dells of the Cascades were pitted against The Dalles club resulted in a victory for the Maple Dells by a score of seven to three.

THE RACES.

In the horse races there were five entries for the half mile running dash. Ben Pratt's Local took the first place, Grant Mays' Jo-Jo, second and J. F. Drift's Tommy, third; time 57 seconds. In the half mile trotting race there were three entries, only two, however, competing, J. P. McInerney's Jessie beating M. A. Moody's Pet; time 14:7 and 1:37.

THE ACCIDENTS.

At least four accidents, three of them of a severe nature, occurred Saturday in connection with the celebration at this place. Otes Burford, son of J. T. Burford of Centerville, was thrown violently from a cart, on the other side the river. His arm was broken and the cart smashed into splinters.

As the procession was marching west on Fourth street the horse of adjutant Haworth became ungovernable, and as the saddle was loose Mr Haworth was thrown violently to the ground. No greater injury resulted than a bruised hip and a demoralized pair of regulation pants.

As the procession of plug uglies was marching west on Second street near the corner of Laughlin, a man named Thomas, who was mounted on a pair of stilts fully twelve to fifteen feet in the air, tripped and fell violently to the ground, lighting on his face. He was picked up bleeding and bruised and carried out of the sun where he soon revived sufficiently to be able to walk to his home.

The fourth accident was the worst of all and those who saw it declare it was a miracle that a life was not lost. In one of the bicycle contests, at the fair ground as Mr. J. P. FitzGerald, drum major of the third regiment band, was nearing the wire, his machine ran into a dog that was lying on the track. Mr. FitzGerald was thrown violently to the ground and for a time it was feared that he was killed but, in a short time he revived sufficiently to allow himself to be conveyed home where it was found that beyond some severe bruises and cuts in the face and arm he was not seriously injured. He is resting easily today and in a short time, we have no doubt, will be around again. A fifth accident, in no way connected with the celebration happened to H. Clerish an old and well known resident of this city, who came here in 1869, as a soldier under the command of General Crook. Mr. Clerish who keeps a boot black stand in front of the barber shop of Mr. Frasier, on First street, had risen from his chair beside the stand, when he was suddenly seized with a fit of dizziness and fell on the side walk. After a time he was able to crawl into the barber shop where he was found later, by persons returning from the fire works. Dr. Hollister was called in and found that the man was suffering from a compound fracture of one of his arms. The bones are said to be broken in several pieces and the injury may result disastrously as Mr. Clerish is old and of feeble constitution.

PYROTECHNIC DISPLAY.

Thousands of People Witness the Display in the Evening.

No better selection could have been chosen than the foot of Washington street where the fireworks were let off Saturday night. The banks of the lordly Columbia were covered by an immense concourse of people who were delighted by the display made. A barge was anchored near the shore and from that all the fireworks were discharged. The committee showed as good taste in the selection of fireworks as they did in the location, and everything in regard to the pyrotechnic display was pleasing and satisfactory. The goods were purchased of Mr. Jacobson and under his management they were let off, and he is entitled to much credit for carrying out so successfully his part of the celebration.

On the afternoon of the 4th inst. the successful competitors in the athletic sports held by the third regiment assembled in Lieutenant Norton's rooms to receive their prizes. The lieutenant made a charming address in which he reviewed the events of the week mentioning especially their value as a precedent to future encampments. To each of the winners he made a few appropriate and graceful remarks. The boys appeared to be more than pleased as well as satisfied that every reasonable effort had been made for their comfort and enjoyment. Before leaving they gave the lieutenant three cheers and a rousing tiger.

We had the pleasure of meeting John Fulton, Esq., one of Sherman county's prominent citizens, last Saturday, and he informs us that Sherman county is wearing her best apparel this season, and that her grain product will be the largest and best ever known within her borders. Mr. Fulton thinks, should The Dalles portage company build a narrow gauge road out as far as Wasco, the people would make the road tell in their country.

To mend china take a very thick solution of gum arabic and water, and stir into it plaster of Paris until the mixture becomes a viscous paste. Apply it with a brush to the fractured edges and stick them together. In three days the article cannot be broken. In the same place. The whiteness of the cement renders it doubly valuable. This one item will be found worth the price of this paper five years, to more than one reader.

The thanks of the community are due to the Fourth of July committee which has labored with untiring zeal and assiduity for the past three weeks, and whose labors were crowned with success in everything except only in those things beyond their control viz, the weather and the sham battle.

The river at this place, got muddy all at once about ten o'clock this morning, and began to rise rapidly. The cause may have been a water spout somewhere east of here.

Fishermen report a good catch for the past few days. Seufert Brothers caught a seven pound carp in one of their wheels last night.

Mr. Benard Vogt of Spokane is in the city visiting his parents.

Notice.

All parties having accounts against the Fourth celebration committee for goods furnished, hauling, or labor performed &c., are requested to furnish the same to the undersigned.

W. H. LOCHHEAD,
Chairman Finance Committee.

Lost.

A small gold locket containing two small pictures. The finder will please return it to this office.

A Prince Dies in Exile.

PARIS, July 2.—Prince Doloroukoff, recently governor of Moscow, died in this city yesterday evening. It seems he left Russia some time ago, practically an exile. The prince owed the Jews large sums of money, and because of this was disposed to be lenient toward them. This the czar did not like, so he appointed his brother as governor, and it is believed exiled Doloroukoff.

Henry Villard at Home Again.

NEW YORK, July 2.—Henry Villard arrived yesterday on the steamship Havel from Bremen, and went at once to his country place at Dobb's Ferry. The understanding among the brokers in the Windsor hotel last night was that he had returned with new capital, supported by German financiers, to rehabilitate the North American company, which was seriously impaired in the November panic in Wall street.

The Czarnowitz Travels.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 2.—The czar anxiously awaits news from the czarowitz, who is now somewhere in Siberia on his way to Russia. The young prince is taking short cuts which prevent him from sending word every day to his mother, according to the arrangement entered upon when he started on his journey to the east, and which he faithfully carried out, except when at sea or in the wilds of Siberia.

Old Strikers Dismissed.

ALBANY, N. York, July 2.—The employees of the New York Central & Hudson River railway company say the men who struck last August and were reinstated after the collapse of the strike, are being dismissed now. It is believed they were blacklisted and now that the company has recovered from the effects of the strike, is ridding itself of these men.

Papstoll and the Bishops.

DUBLIN, July 2.—The Irish Roman Catholic bishops have reaffirmed the declaration that Parnell is unfit to be the leader of the Irish people, and that he is unworthy of the confidence of Roman Catholics. They call upon Irishmen to repudiate him.

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 Retailers and Jobbers in
 Hardware, - Tinware, - Graniteware, - Woodenware,
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All Tinning, Plumbing, Pipe Work and Repairing will be done on Short Notice.

174, 176, 178-180 SECOND STREET, THE DALLES, OREGON.

We are NOW OPENING a full line of
 Black and Colored Henrietta Cloths, Sateens, Ginghams and Calico,
 and a large stock of Plain, Embroidered and Plaided
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ALSO A FULL LINE OF

Men's and Boy's Spring and Summer Clothing, Neckwear and Hosiery,
 Over Shirts, Underwear, Etc.

A Splendid Line of Felt and Straw Hats.

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Handsomely Furnished Rooms to Rent by the Day, Week or Month.

Finest Sample Rooms for Commercial Men.

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