

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

MONDAY, JULY 27, 1891

METEOROLOGICAL REPORT.

Table with columns: Pacific Coast Time, BAR., TEM., Rel. Hum., D. of W., State of W. eather. Includes data for S.A.M. and S.P.M. and maximum/minimum temperatures.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

THE DALLES, July 27, 1891. FAIR Weather forecast till 12 m. Tuesday, fair. Nearly stationary temperature.

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

LOCAL NEWS.

State lecturer William Holder is in the city.

Mr. Trueman Butler went to Illwaco this morning.

A. W. Branner of Nansene is registered at the Umatilla house.

Mrs. Lizzie and Mrs. George Baxter of Kingsley are in town.

Jackson Engine Co., No. 1, meets for drill tomorrow night at 7:30.

There is a letter at this office for Mrs. Jane Whitare addressed "in care of CHRONICLE."

Mr. David Allen and family left this morning for Portland where they intend to make their future home.

Mr. J. S. Young from Denver, Colorado, is in the city. He comes to look over the country with a view to location.

If you want the news of the town and surrounding country, as soon as possible after it has happened, subscribe for the CHRONICLE.

Mr. W. Gilmore, from across the river, brought over a bunch of beef cattle today that he sold to W. Wright of Seattle. The cattle will be shipped to the Sound market.

Mr. John Fitzgerald's little two year old boy was, yesterday, lifted on the horns of a vicious cow and tossed into the air. While considerable shaken up, it is fortunate the child was not seriously injured.

The melancholy brindle cow that has been confined for nearly a week in the Saltmarsh calaboose, charged with having grand larcenyed A. G. Johnson's corn patch was fined four dollars and sold to W. H. Lockhead. It is supposed Mr. Lockhead bought her for her rustling qualities. In this respect she has the record and pedigree of a thoroughbred.

Wesley Howard, a young man, well known in the Tygh Ridge country, was bitten, Saturday last, on the hand by a rattlesnake. Dr. Vanderpool, of Dufur, was promptly called in but by the time the doctor got to his patient it took three persons to hold him in the bed. The doctor administered an antidote that put the young man into a sleep that lasted all night and he was able to be around yesterday.

Friday night last, at about 11:30 o'clock, as conductor Ben Emerick started on his first trip, after a protracted spell of sickness, he met with an accident by which he lost his little finger and first joint of the thumb of his left hand and otherwise had the flesh of both sides of his hand badly torn. He was getting off of the top of a freight car at East Portland when the top found of the ladder gave way and he fell to the ground with the above result. Just how his hand got mashed we have been unable to learn.

Mr. G. J. Farley, superintendent of construction of the Cascades portage railroad, came up Saturday night and will return to the Cascades tonight. He informs us that the eastern end of the track is nearly finished and that the whole track, with the exception of trestle work at the western terminus, will be laid this week. Mr. Farley still insists that everything will be in readiness for business as soon as the rolling stock can possibly get here.

Engineer M. Cavanaugh, of the Umatilla House register is to be believed, can do more traveling, in less time than George Francis Train. If the register cannot be believed then Mr. Cavanaugh can beat Train anyway. Today he is registered as from Hong Kong, China, yesterday it was from Cork, Ireland, tomorrow it will be as like as not, from Patagonia, while next day he may hail from Conemara. Either Mr. Cavanaugh has a marvelous gift of ubiquity or a vivid imagination, or both, but in any event George Francis had better pull in his sign.

A Chinaman named Na Ame was brought down from Cello last night, charged with "assault with intent to kill." The complaining witness is no less a personage than the Earl of Taffe, himself, on whom the subject of the Flowery Kingdom drew a butcher knife that appeared to Mr. Taffe to be about six feet long, long enough at any rate to superinduce a race for life, on the part of Mr. Taffe, over his whole earldom. Mr. Taffe avows that while he has been a South American guerilla, and a confederate bushwhacker he never fled from the face of mortal man before. The Chinaman will have his preliminary examination this afternoon before Justice Sobers.

The B. of L. E. Picnic.

The annual picnic of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers took place yesterday and was a quiet and enjoyable affair as became the time and place. At 9:00 o'clock a. m. the train, consisting of three cars and a caboose, comfortably filled, but by no means crowded, started from the Umatilla house for Bonnyville, where it was met by a train from Portland consisting of six cars and a caboose, filled in a similar manner, so that the whole number of picnickers numbered about 600 persons. The Dalles train made the trip in two hours, arriving a few minutes before the Portland train, and confirming the remark of a Dalles enthusiast, to the effect that "The Dalles always gets there first." Reader, did you ever ride on the pilot of an engine? If you have you will know the treat that was enjoyed by Messrs. A. W. Fee, J. F. Haworth, Will Graham, the drum major and yours truly. To the writer it was novel, exciting and enjoyable to a degree. Will Graham purchased a cushion from the caboose that afforded a soft comfortable seat for two, the rest squatted on their haunches, and thus we rode from Wyeth to Bonnyville. When the Portland train arrived the Third regiment band gathered in front of the little depot and struck up a merry tune, and the first remark that fell from the lips of the Portlanders as they took in the situation was "O look at the drum major." Soon the crowd scattered here and there; some went wandering with their wives or sweethearts through the shady groves, some went fishing, others hurried to drink the delicious water, others lay down prone beneath the spreading branches of the trees. It was a perfect day, and Bonnyville with a little work, could be made a perfectly delightful place to hold a summer picnic. There were no games or sports of any kind, if we except an after dinner dance, that lasted less than an hour; and everyone was left to spend the time as suited his or her own fancy. Nothing passed to mar the pleasing quietude of the day. One or two gamblers of the tin-horn, shell variety, came up from Portland but they found no field for operation and soon gave up in disgust. Fishing was hardly a success, if one is to judge from Engineer Brown, whom the scribe met returning from the creek. "Where's your fish George?" asked the writer. "Oh I only caught one" said George, "but somebody, unbeknown to me, had greased the hook and it slipped off." A very excellent dinner was served at the hotel by mine host Billy Robinson, of which as many as four or five hundred must have partaken. The Portland train started back at 4:30 and ten minutes after, we too, were on the way to The Dalles. One incident of the return trip is worth mentioning. A young gentleman of the city was seated beside his best girl, as the train entered the first tunnel. He undoubtedly wanted a kiss as the sequel proved, but he was too slow about it, for just as he had got his arm comfortably round her neck the light streamed in from the other end of the tunnel. It was provoking, of course, and he determined to remedy the matter in the next tunnel, which is a little longer, but alas for the best laid plans of mice and men; just as he was in the act of saying yum yum, a matron who evidently had been there herself, struck a match, and gave the whole snap away! The train arrived in The Dalles a little before 7:00 and if there was anyone who did not enjoy the day as a whole, the writer did not happen to meet him.

"If half the stories told about the impounding of cattle are true the matter requires to be looked into by the city officials. Mr. John Pashek makes no bones of stating that this morning about 7:30 o'clock, while his cow was drinking at the crossing of Mill creek, next to the Odd Fellows' cemetery, and in charge of a boy who was taking her out to pasture, she was forcibly taken from the boy and driven below the bluff, so that, as Mr. Pashek alleges, she might be impounded when the hour of 9 o'clock would arrive. Mr. Carl Burchdorf is equally positive that a few days ago he saw a person gather up a bunch of town cows that were feeding out at the Catholic cemetery, and wholly outside the city limits, and bring them into town for impoundment. We give these stories as we have heard them from the lips of the men named. If they are true, and the men who tell them are our best citizens and of known veracity, they require to be looked into.

A gentleman from the Cascades, whom the CHRONICLE reporter, met at the picnic yesterday, in answer to the inquiry, "How are the government works progressing at the Locks?" said; "More work has been done and more real progress made during the past six months, than ever took place in the same length of time before. The masonry on the south side of the lower gate is all finished but the coping, and it is the finest piece of work I ever saw." Further inquiry elicited the following: At present fifty stone cutters are employed, about fifty laborers and twenty more who are working in the quarry. Soon the water will be low enough to allow the canal to be pumped out and then the work will begin on the north side of the gate. After the gate is finished, work can go on at any stage of water.

The receipts of gold at the government assay office at Boise City for a single day recently amounted to \$10,000, of which \$7,500 was the output of Boise county and \$2,500 that of Eastern Oregon.

Portland Charity.

The story of Mrs. Gardner, the poor woman who, with her two children, one of them quite sick, was shipped by the citizens of Portland to this place a few days ago, and from here furnished transportation to Pendleton, is a peculiarly hard one. We refer to it again to show the Christian charity of Portland for the poor and destitute. The woman's story was well known in Portland, for it was fully published in the Oregonian. It was known she had not a penny in the world, and it ought to have been known that she was even without a change of clothing for herself or children. At any rate all she had in the world, in that line, when she got to The Dalles was a "little old rag of a shawl." But Portland had done her duty. She had contributed \$3.55 for Mrs. Gardner's fare to The Dalles and whatever it cost the two children besides. And this was the extent of her Christian charity. Mrs. Gardner was only a pauper whom nobody owns, so they got rid of her as quickly as possible. Here, however, she fared better, how much better we need not tell Portland, but besides the pecuniary help she obtained, we have seen, what, in some respects was better still, the big scolding bears gather in the eyes of those who heard her sorrowful story or attempted to tell it to others. She got help and sympathy here; she got \$3.55 in Portland.

Voluntary Testimonial to Col. Houghton. The following letter speaks for itself. Now that the heat of passion has somewhat cooled it cannot be out of place to publish it. A private letter from Captain McCully that accompanies it contains these words: "Our boys regret that they were not able, physically, to go into the sham battle on the Fourth, but their worn-out condition could not be helped. * * * Every word our boys have for you is of the kindest nature."

JOSEPH, Oregon, July 18, 1891. To Col. T. A. Houghton, Third Regt., O. N. G.: By a unanimous vote "I" company has instructed the undersigned to convey to you the information, that they do not approve the unjust criticism and ungentlemanly treatment you have received at the hands of certain parties in The Dalles and from some portions of the regiment. They regard the censure uncalled for, and the attacks upon you by certain newspapers as an outrage. You are authorized to make whatever use of the above you may wish.

At the Cascades, yesterday the CHRONICLE reporter saw the familiar faces of a number of Dalles folks who are camping, we believe on Herman Creek. The party consists, in part, of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Story and family, Mr. Frank Shontell and Mr. T. P. Crum. Last week they had visitors from The Dalles in the persons of Misses Glenn and Rowland. Fishing is good, for a party of five of them caught 175 trout in a few hours last Friday. They are all enjoying themselves immensely, and living on the very fat of the land. The younger generation of the male persuasion do the foraging, and to keep their hands in practice, they buy their neighbors chickens on the range and then raid the chicken houses at night. The boys are honest, for the pay for all they steal before hand, and they have all the fun of chicken stealing without the sin. It is a new game and beats drive whist all to pieces. But one of the party lost his hat the other night—and hereby hangs a tale which the CHRONICLE may tell some other day.

Among many comments made on Major Handbury's report as published yesterday, showing the splendid success of the jetty, one man very aptly said: "I wasn't surprised at the result, for I expected that, but I am filled with astonishment that the work is going to be done for considerable less than the original estimate. This is the first instance of the kind, on record, that I know anything about, where government work didn't exceed the amount originally recommended."—Astorian.

"Did you ever go up in a balloon?" "Once." "What were your sensations?" "Oh, same as usual. I wanted the earth."—Harper's Bazaar.

Robert Kelly, of Kingsley left on the stage this morning, on his return from a business trip to Portland.

Persons leaving the city for a summer outing can have the CHRONICLE sent to them without extra charge.

If you want fine job printing call at the CHRONICLE office.

ARE You going to the seashore, camping or to the picnic? If so get your supplies at 62 Second Street 62. Potted, canned and smoked meats, Pickles of all varieties, Crackers and Biscuits, fine Coffees and Teas, canned Fruits in variety, and in fact everything one needs for picnics or camping parties. JOHN BOOTH, 62 Leading Grocer, 62 Second Street.

CHRONICLE SHORT STOPS.

Blackberries, three boxes for twenty-five cents at Joles Brothers. For headache use S. B. headache cure. For coughs and colds use 2379. For physic always use S. B. headache cure. Use Dufur flour. It is the best. 2379 is the cough syrup for children. For O. N. G. diarrhoea S. B. pain cure is the best thing known. Get me a cigar from that fine case at Snipes & Kinersley's. For ice cream cream use S. B. pain cure. For 4th of July colic use S. B. pain cure.

Bids will be received at the office of Hugh Glenn up till the first of August, for the hauling of 150 barrels, more or less, of cement, from the cars to the new reservoir on the Mespie place. Ask your grocer for Dufur flour. For 4th of July colic use S. B. pain cure. 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 4th of July colic use S. B. pain cure. 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.

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 as much relief for rheumatism. We always keep a bottle of it in the house." 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.

Mr. John Caragher, a merchant at Caragher, Fulton Co., Ohio, says that St. Patrick's Pills are the best selling pills he handles. The reason is that they produce a pleasant cathartic effect and are certain and thorough in their action. Try them when you want a reliable cathartic. For sale by Snipes & Kinersley.

Twenty Dollars Reward. Parties have been cutting the supply pipes above the city between the flume and the reservoir, thus doing much damage. This must be stopped and a reward of \$20 is hereby offered for evidence that will lead to the conviction of persons doing the same. By order of the Board of Directors.

In almost every neighborhood there is some one or more persons whose lives have been saved by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, or who have been cured of chronic diarrhoea by it. Such persons take special pleasure in recommending the remedy to others. The praise that follows the introduction and use makes it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Snipes & Kinersley.

NOTICE! I will give 50 cents for each cow impounded between the hours of 8 o'clock p. m. and 7:30 o'clock a. m., found at large about my premises. Put them in boys, bring marshal's certificate and get your money. E. B. DUFUR.

For a troublesome cough there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It strengthens the pulmonary organs, allays any irritation and effectually cures the cough. It is especially valuable for the cough which so often follows an attack of the grip. For sale by Snipes & Kinersley.

NOTICE. City taxes for 1891 are now due. Dalles City tax assessment is now in my hand and will be held in my office for sixty days. Sixty days from date, July 18, 1891, city taxes will be delinquent. O. KINERSLEY, City Treasurer.

NOTICE. Notice is hereby given to all persons knowing themselves indebted to the estate of H. Solomon to call at the store and settle the same, as all book accounts must be settled. J. R. DAWSON, Assignee.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria. When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

The Alabama Theatrical company now billed to play in Portland, passed through the city this morning. About a dozen of the troop changed cars for the boat. They had their own special baggage. \$10.00 Reward. Lost, a diamond scarf pin—the above reward will be paid by returning to C. E. Haight. One hundred cords dry maple and dry fir wood in lots to suit at a low price. Apply to J. C. BALDWIN. Child's Ring Found. Owner can have it by calling at this office and paying for this notice. The more a man knows, the less he believes.

The Northwestern Life Insurance Co., OF MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.

Assets over \$42,000,000.00. Surplus over \$6,500,000.00.

Prof. E. L. Shuey, Dayton, Ohio. LAURENCE HEIGHTS, SPRINGFIELD, O., June 15, 1891.

DEAR SIR:—Replying to your request for a statement of the facts concerning my experience with the Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York in their late settlement with me, I would state that in the early part of 1881, my age being 56 years, I took out a Ten-Payment Life Policy in the Equitable upon their Ten-Year Tontine plan, for \$40,000. My premiums during the period amounted to \$37,512.00. The Tontine period expired early in January of the present year, and the Company then offered me the following terms of settlement:

FIRST—A paid up policy for \$40,000 00 And cash 9,251 00 SECOND—A paid up policy for 54,600 00 THIRD—Surrender my policy, and receive in cash 36,496 80

I was so little satisfied with the results of my investment that I chose the third, cash proposition, but when I so decided, the company, through several of its representatives, labored to induce me to take one of the other forms of settlement, but finding that I was determined to surrender the policy and take the cash, they finally instructed me from the home office to send policy and receipt for the amount, \$36,496.80, to their State manager in Cleveland, and he would remit me the amount. I followed their instructions and sent the policy and receipt through my bank in Springfield to our correspondent in Cleveland, only to have it returned from the Cleveland Bank with the information that the State manager of the Equitable states that he "had not sufficient funds to meet it." This forced me to return it to the New York office, and compelled me to wait some twenty days after maturity before receiving final settlement.

I have given no statement endorsing the Equitable, or expressing my satisfaction with their settlement with me. On the other hand I have positively refused to do so. The fact that my returns were \$1,015.20 less than my total investment renders further comment unnecessary. During the time I carried the Equitable policy and up to the day when they submitted the above proposition to me, I was kept in total ignorance of the condition of my investment. In marked contrast with this has been my experience with the Northwestern, in which in 1882, I took a Ten-Year Endowment Policy, Ten-Year Tontine, for \$10,000, that company having from the time I furnished me with a memorandum of the surplus on my policy over the signature of their actuary; so that while my policy has not yet matured, and will not until next year, I have the satisfaction of knowing that at maturity it will net me from \$4,000 to \$5,000 more than the face of the policy calls for. Very truly yours, ROSS MITCHELL.

We have thousands of comparisons with all the leading Life Insurance Companies of the United States. Full information furnished upon application to T. A. HUDSON, Associate General Agent. JOHN A. REINHARDT, Special Agent, The Dalles, Oregon.

ROBT. MAYS. L. E. CROWE.

MAYS & CROWE, (Successors to ABRAMS & STEWART.) Retailers and Jobbers in Hardware, - Tinware, - Graniteware, - Woodenware, SILVERWARE, ETC.

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