The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

Entered at the Postoffice at The Dalles, Oregon, as second-class matter.

Local Advertising.

10 Cents per line for first insertion, and 5 Cents per line for each subsequent insertion.
Special rates for long time notices.
All local notices received later than 3 o'clock will appear the following day.

TIME TABLES.

Railroads.

EAST BOUND.

No. 2, Arrives 12:01 A. M. Departs 12:05 A. M.
" 8, " 12:30 P. M. " 12:50 P. M.

WEST BOUND.

No. 1, Arrives 4:25 A. M. Departs 4:30 A. M.
" 7, " 6:00 P. M. " 6:20 P. M.

Two local freights that carry passengers leave one for the west at 7:00 A. M., and one for the east at 9:15 A. M.

STAGES.

For Prineville, via. Bake Oven, leave daily at 6 A. M.
For Antelope, Mitchell, Canyon City, leave daily at 6 A. M.
For Dufur, Kingsley, Wamic, Wapinitia, Warm Springs and Tygh Valley, leave daily (except Sunday) at 6 A. M.
For Goldendale, Wash., leave every day of the week except Sunday at 8 A. M.
Offices for all lines at the Umatilla House.

Post-Office.

OFFICE HOURS

General Delivery Window.....8 a. m. to 7 p. m.
Money Order " .....8 a. m. to 4 p. m.
Sunday G D " .....9 a. m. to 10 a. m.

CLOSING OF MAILS

trains going East.....9 p. m. and 11:45 a. m.
" " West.....9 p. m. and 5:30 p. m.
*Stage for Goldendale.....7:30 a. m.
" " Prineville.....5:30 a. m.
" "*Dufur and Warm Springs..5:30 a. m.
" †Leaving for Lyle & Hartland..5:30 a. m.
" " " †Antelope.....5:30 a. m.

*Except Sunday.
†Tri-weekly. Tuesday Thursday and Saturday.
" " Monday Wednesday and Friday.

MONDAY - - - - - MAY 23, 1892

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,
WEATHER BUREAU.
THE DALLES, Or., May 23, 1892.
Altitude 116 above sea level.

Pacific Coast Time.	BAR.	Tem.	Relative Hum	D'r of Wind	Rain	State of Weather
8 A. M.	29.90	66	71	S W	.00	Clear
8 P. M.	29.79	87	37	East	.00	"

Maximum temperature, 90; minimum temperature, 59.
Height of River, 3 p. m.....22.0 feet;
Change in past 24 hours.....1.3 foot.
Total precipitationfrom July 1st to date, 11.55; average precipitation from July 1st to date, 13.63; total deficiency from July 1st, 1891, to date, 2.08; inches.

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

RAIN

SAN FRANCISCO, May 23, 1892.
Weather forecast till 8 p. m. Tuesday; Occasional showers, cooler.
FINLEY.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

If you want the news,
You want THE CHRONICLE.

If you are not a subscriber, please read this and hand in your name.

W. H. Moore, of Moro, was in the city today.

Miss Holcomb, one of the most efficient teachers in the Academy, left on the evening of the 25th, to take up her residence on a romantically situated homestead, well known as "Snake Ranch," adjoining Geo. Snipes.' The best wishes of the community follow her to her new abode.

Circuit court commenced this morning, Judge Bradshaw presiding. The following gentlemen were elected to serve on the grand jury: W. H. Taylor, foreman; R. I. Tucker, J. J. Lewis, Geo. Smith, J. N. Mosier, C. A. Allen and Wallace Fargher. John Cates was appointed court bailiff and H. R. Darneille jury bailiff. The first case was that of Lander Evans vs. U. N. Railway company, which had not been disposed of at the time of going to press.

Hon. Geo. T. Myers, one of the fish commissioners of Oregon, is in the city on business in connection with his office. In company with a representative of THE CHRONICLE he paid a visit to the famous fruit farm of Seufert Bros., Paradise Regained, and was royally entertained by a feast of good things, including cherries, strawberries, and saunterings through the irrigated peach and apricot orchards, where the trees are so bountifully laden with fruit, as the result of careful attention, as to suggest the nickel and the slot theory. Turn in the water and nature does the rest. Seufert Bros. are reaping a fine harvest this year, and they deserve it all.

Strawberries have now been in market for over a week, but as they can be shipped to Portland and net 35 to 40 cents a box, their price is still beyond the reach of the common people. Cherries have been in market for nearly a week; and gooseberries have been in for two weeks. Speaking of our strawberries the other day, W. D. Smith, the leading fruit shipper of Walla Walla, said to Leslie Butler, of this city: "When we come in competition with The Dalles and Hood River berries we're not in it." This is not new to the CHRONICLE, though it may be to some of its readers. The fact is, Wasco county strawberries beat Portland, beat the Willamette valley, beat California, beat the world, and this is not boasting either. Wasco county strawberries sell for a much higher price, wherever they are placed in competition with berries from any of the places named. But what must be said of a climate that has ripened berries two weeks ago while the denizens of the east are still suffering the rigors of winter? Is it any wonder that all indications point to the largest immigration that has ever, in one year, turned their faces towards the land of the setting sun.

UNALLOYED PLEASURE.

The Excursion to the Cascades on Saturday Last.

The Regulator had about 160 passengers aboard when she started on the excursion trip to the Cascades last Saturday morning. All were excursionists save, possibly, half a dozen persons who had other business on hands. Among these latter were Dr. Taylor, W. Wiseman and C. E. Haight, who were bound for Trout Lake on a week's fishing trip. A stiff up-river breeze met the Regulator as she steamed down the river and the air was cool and bracing, gradually dying out and getting warmer till the noon hour when it became a perfect, typical, Eastern Oregon summer day. The Regulator band discoursed choice selections of music at pleasing intervals till the arrival of the boat at the Cascades, when the happy crowd repaired, with well-filled baskets and whetted appetites to the grateful shade of the wide spreading poplars that line the river's bank. After a hearty lunch young and old scattered in all directions, the ubiquitous candidate (for we had several on board) to see that his fences were in good repair and the majority to inspect the locks and view the raging torrent as it rushed madly over the falls of the Cascades in its haste to reach its mother ocean. Not a few walked the portage to its western terminus where the big state wharf boat surges and creaks against the piling as it lies half exposed to the mighty down-pour of the seething boiling torrent. Here it was found that part of the government bulk head had been torn down so as to admit the wharf boat into the canal when it may become necessary to do so, a time that is probably not far off as the river is rising rapidly under the hot sun. Returning to the boat through the government grounds the reporter learned that about 100 men are now employed on the works, between 40 and 50 of them being employed in cutting stone. Meeting John Kennington, a warm hearted native of the Emerald Isle, who is janitor of the government bunk house, a cordial invitation was given to inspect the building. John is an old man, long past the prime of life, but it is due to him to say that everything under his charge is kept as neat and tidy as my lady's boudoir. The building has two floors, and covers an area of 44 by 250 feet. Everything up-stairs and down-stairs was as clean and sweet as pure air and the busy hands of the faithful old Irishman could make it. Mr. Kennington is known on the works as the "Marquis of Waterford." He was born in Pilltown, county Killkenny, many years ago, where his father had been blacksmith to the Marquis of Waterford, made famous by his eventful life and tragic death in a fox hunt, about the year 1858, and still more famous perhaps by his being the original "Webber" of Lever's novel "Charley O'Malley." Taking the reporter to his own quarters the old man opened a trunk and took out a well worn bible, and, opening the title page, pointed with pardonable pride to the inscription, "Presented to John Kennington by Lady Waterford, Jany. 25th, 1856." "I would not take $100 for that bible," said the old man, and every intonation of voice and manner told that he meant every word he said.

Salmon fishing is quite an important industry at the Cascades, and not a few make a comfortable living at it. The Cascade Falls Fishing company are taking out, with one fish wheel, located about a mile below the falls, from five to six tons a day. N. Nelson caught, the other day, in twenty-six feet of net, 200 fish at one haul, that weighed 1,000 pounds. Nets are placed all around the wharf boat, since the Dalles City stopped running, and hardy natives of the land of the midnight sun were navigating the rapids and eddies below the falls as placidly as ever a land lubber sat in a rocking chair in his own parlor.

At 2:30 p. m. the whistle of the Regulator called the excursionists back to the boat and by 3 o'clock we were steaming back to The Dalles. A few miles below Memaluse Island a happy thought suggested itself to Mr. Allaway, the obliging agent of the boat company, and the reporter was appointed a committee of one to put it in execution. Repairing to the pantry where Captain McNulty was partaking of a hasty cup of coffee; the suggestion was made that it would confer a great pleasure on the passengers if the boat was put in for a few minutes at Memaluse Island to allow those of us who had never visited it to see that ancient burial place, where Vic Trevitt and so many aborigenes sleep their last sleep. The captain promptly replied. "I will see when I get up to the island and stop if it is possible to do so." And he was as good as his word, and a large number landed and clambered up the sand slopes that led to the Indian graves. They are four in number. Three are covered enclosures made apparently out of "puncheons" or rived timbers, and covering a space each of about ten feet square, covered on top. The "puncheons" of the fourth have rotted and fallen and the bones and skulls lie exposed. In this last the reporter counted nearly 50 skulls that lay exposed while probably as many or more were covered up. Possible quite as many skulls were in each of the three other inclosures. The merest glance at the skulls could distinguish two kinds, one the ordinary Indian skull and the other that of the retreating forehead of the Flathead. Besides these four large graves, or rather, accumulations of bones, several places were observed that had the appearance of single, sunken graves. But the prevailing method of burial evidently was or is, to wrap the corpse in a blanket or other inclosure and lay it on the bones of its ancestors. In course of time the blanket rots and disappears and and nothing but the bones remain. It was a scene where the moralist might well linger and reflect on the vanity of all earthly things, but there was no time to moralize, and after twenty minutes or so, that seemed all too short, the whistle warned us to the boat and we were again soon safely steaming homeward. Captain Michell who was on board, having relieved Captain McNulty for a little time the latter was conversing with acquaintances in the fore cabin, when Rev. O. D. Taylor, by a preconcerted arrangement, in a few well chosen words, moved a vote of thanks to Captain McNulty for the pleasure of the trip and the courtesy of having allowed the passengers to visit Memaluse Island. A dozen voices seconded the motion and it was carried by a roar of "ayes" that rose high above the sound of the rushing steam of the engines. Then Judge Bradshaw, waving his hat overhead, called for three cheers for the captain which were given with a will but before they had died on the air in a chorus of laughter the burly captain, blushing like a school girl, had rushed from the cabin and was climbing the stair to the wheel house. As the boat put into the wharf three rousing cheers were given for the band that had so royally entertained us on a trip that everybody united in pronouncing one of the pleasantest they had ever enjoyed. Not a single event happened to mar its pleasure and never a "kicker" was in the crowd that wended its way homeward from the boat landing, hoping to have the pleasure of enjoying many such on the Regulator before the shadows of the year lengthen out to a close.

The Lombardy poplar, in Western parlance, is a rustler. If there is water or moisture in its immediate neighborhood it will reach after it and find it. Citizens of The Dalles have seen, at various times, the Court street sewer clogged up with thick bunches of rootlets from the trees growing on the sides of the streets, ten to fifteen feet distant. A CHRONICLE representative was shown, yesterday a well on Mr. Crandall's lot on Fulton street which is becoming rapidly filled up with bunches of tiny rootlets from a poplar tree that stands thirty feet from the well.

C. J. Bright as principal and W. H. Biggs, W. M. Barnett, W. D. Armsworthy, Clark Dunlap, B. F. Medler, Jesse Edgington and Henry Krouse as surities have entered into a bond with Sherman county, in the sum of six thousand dollars, to erect a court house, free of charge to the county, in the town of Wasco, four months from the date on which Wasco shall be lawfully declared the county seat of Sherman county. Plans and specifications for the building are filed with the bond as part of the instrument.

A few days since, in San Francisco, a relic of '49 was found by a workmen named Johnson, employed in tearing down an old house on Morton stert. The property belongs to Levi Strauss, and when the contractor took the contract to clear the lot so as to make room for a brick addition to a store adjoining, the frame structures were sold to a restaurant man named Wilson. In the backyard among the rubbish was a giantpower-can which nearly every one had considered empty, or filled with worthless stuff, as it had been knocked around for years, but Johnson is an old miner, and looked with more reverence upon the contents of the despised can. After making an investigation, he asked Wilson to give him $25 for the can and its contents, saying the metal might be worth something. The offer was promptly refused, as Johnson had expected. So Johnson carried the material over to the mint and received $60000 for the gold dust. That was what the can was filled with.

Marco Bozzaris.

Soon after Fitz-Greene Halleck had published his stirring "Marco Bozzaris," he repeated the poem to a lady, an intimate friend of his. She expressed great admiration of the beautiful lines, but when he was in full enjoyment of what he considered her perfect appreciation she surprised him by the innocent query:

"Who was Marco Bozzaris?"

"Well," said Mr. Halleck, despondently, "what's the use of becoming martyrs for liberty or of poets celebrating heroes if ladies won't even inform themselves about the events of the day?"

The remembrance of another incident connected with the poem never failed to elicit a groan from its anthor.

At a certain dinner party at which he was present, it was expected that each man should sing a song or make a speech. Among the guests was a Dutch Jew, whose English was execrable, and he had been previously persuaded by a joker to commit the whole of Marco Bozzaris to memory that he might recite it for the gratification of the poet and the poet's friends.

The day came and the Dutchman was called upon to speak.

"Shentlemans," said he rising, "I can neither make de speech nor sing de song, but I vill deliver von grand poem."

This he proceeded relentlessly to do, and Halleck, when he heard his harmonious measures delivered in a mixture of English and Dutch, was divided between the temptation to laugh and cry. —Youth's Companion.

Columbia river views for sale by Hunt the photographer. 5.23dtf

The young people of the M. E. church will give an entertainment in the basement of their new church next Friday evening, the 27th inst. A short programme, after which ice cream and cake will be served. Admittance, 25 cents. *

Attention is called to the advertisement of Mr. Dexter's auction sale of household goods, in new today column. Mr. D. is about to remove to California.

Some fine photos of Memaluse Island, for sale by Hunt, 128 Court street. 5.23

Lost Package.

The finder of a package, or parcel, containing a pair of No. 11 shoes, 7 yards of gingham, and 3 yards of muslin, will confer a favor, and be suitably rewarded on leaving the same at the store of Crisman & Corson, The Dalles. 522tf

Screen Doors and Wire Cloth at Maier & Benton's. 5-13d6t.

Pabst's Milwaukee beer at the Umatilla house at a bit a bottle. Free lunch tonight at 8 o'clock. *

The Ice Wagon.

The ice wagon of Cates & Allison is on the streets every morning from 6 to 8 o'clock. Any orders for ice left with Will Vanbibber's express or at the store of Chas. Lauer will be promptly attended to. CATES & ALLISON.

NOTICE.

Having bought the boot and shoe shop of C. W. Adams, on the 12th day of February 1892, I hereby give notice that I will pay and collect all accounts made since that date, and continue business at 116 Court street.
4-30-d1m THOS. ADAMS.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

Having on hand a large supply of ice we are prepared to furnish our customers with ice in any quantity at a reasonable rate. We guarantee we will supply the demand without advancing prices throughout the season. Leave orders at C. F. Lauer's store, Second street.
5-2tf CATES & ALLISON.

Rheumatism Cured in Three Days.

Miss Grace Littlejohn is a little girl, aged eleven years, residing in Baltimore, Ohio. Read what she says: "I was troubled with rheumatism for two years, but could get nothing to do me any good. I was so helpless that I had to be carried like a babe when I was advised to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I got it from our druggists, Mr. J. A. Kumber, and in three days I was up and walking around. I have not felt any return of it since and my limbs are limber as they ever were." 50 cent bottles for sale by Blakeley & Houghton, druggists. d&w

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.

TO THE TRADE AND CONTRACTORS.

I DESIRE IT TO BE UNDERSTOOD that I have appointed Wm. Butler & Co. exclusive agents for the sale of the "Oregon" lime, at The Dalles, and surrounding country. Other parties have, through surreptitious and unbusinesslike methods, obtained a small quantity of this lime, which may naturally cause the idea that Butler & Co. are not the exclusive agents of these goods.

☞ Such, however, is not the fact, and further stock of this article cannot be obtained from others than Wm. Butler & Co. The trade, however, will not lose sight of the fact that the great strife to obtain the Oregon lime by other dealers proves conclusively that the "Oregon" is the best lime in the market.

Very truly
5-7-d6t-w1t T. F. OSBORN,
Gen. Agt. Or. Marble and Lime Co.

COLUMBIA
CANDY FACTORY

Campbell Bros. Proprs
(Successors to W. S. Cram.)
Manufacturers of the finest French and Home Made
CANDIES,
East of Portland.
—DEALERS IN—
Tropical Fruits, Nuts, Cigars and Tobacco.
Can furnish any of these goods at Wholesale or Retail
FRESH + OYSTERS
In Every Style.
Ice Cream and Soda Water.
104 Second Street, The Dalles, Or.

C. F. STEPHENS.
DEALER IN
Dry Goods AND CLOTHING
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Etc.
Fancy Goods, Notions,
Etc., Etc., Etc.
134 Second St., next to Dalles National Bank, Dalles City, Oregon.

Jos. T. Peters & Co.,
—DEALERS IN—
Rough and Dressed Lumber,
and a full line of Builders' Supplies, all of which are carried constantly in stock.
Call and see us at our new store, southwest corner of Second and Jefferson Streets, before buying elsewhere. Our prices are as low as the lowest, and on many things below all competitors.

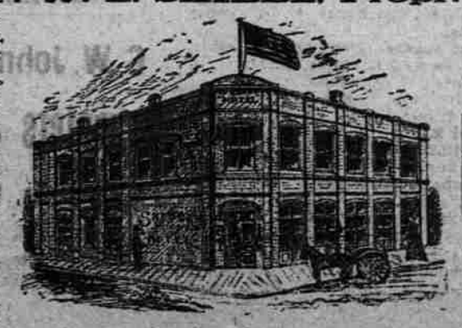
MISS ANNA PETER & CO.,
Fine Millinery!
112 Second street, - THE DALLES, OR.

NEW BOOT AND SHOE STORE!
STONEMAN & FIEGE,
114 SECOND STREET.
We have just received a large assortment of C, D and E widths of Ladies' fine shoes and a full assortment of the celebrated "Gans Shoes" already well known to the wearer.
Leather and findings for sale.
Repairing Neatly and Expeditiously Done.

SPRING STOCK
—ARRIVING DAILY AT—
E. Jacobsen & Co.'s.
Largest Line of Baby Carriages, Books, Stationery and Musical Instruments.
162 Second Street, THE DALLES, OREGON.

PAUL KREFT & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—
PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS,
And the Most Complete and the Latest Patterns and Designs in
WALL PAPER.
☞ Practical Painters and Paper Hangers. None but the best brands of the Sherwin-Williams and J. W. Masury's Paints used in all our work, and none but the most skilled workmen employed. Agents for Masury Liquid Paints. No chemical combination or soap mixture. A first class article in all colors. All orders promptly attended to.
Store and Paint Shop corner Third and Washington Sts., The Dalles, Oregon

J. O. MACK,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
LIQUOR DEALER.
FINEST WINES AND LIQUORS.
171 Second Street,
Frenchs' Block, The Dalles, Oregon

SKIBBE + HOTEL,
F. W. L. SKIBBE, Propr.
Only Brick Hotel in the City.
THE DALLES, OREGON.
One Block from the Railway Depot.

BEST DOLLAR A DAY HOUSE IN NORTHWEST.
This building has been refitted since the fire of September 24, and the rooms are fine, clean and comfortable. The table is supplied with the best the market affords.