

The Dalles Chronicle.



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THE DALLES, OREGON, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 11, 1894.

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STATE CONVENTION

There Is Apparently a Huge Struggle Going On.

THOS. TONGUE CHOSEN CHAIRMAN

A Clash Between the Governor of Utah and the Militia-Condensed News.

PORTLAND, Or., April 11.—[Special to THE CHRONICLE]—The republican state convention met at 11:15 today. Thomas H. Tongue was chosen temporary chairman. Committees on credentials, permanent order of business, and platform were appointed, after which the convention adjourned till 1:30 this afternoon. There is no apparent change in the situation today. It will be late in the afternoon before a nomination can be reached.

A PIERCE FIGHT.
4:30—Three candidates are in the field for governor, W. P. Lord of Salem, Capt Apperson of Oregon City, and C. W. Fulton of Astoria. A hot contest is on, and the convention greatly excited.

LORD FOR GOVERNOR.
5 p. m.—Lord was nominated for governor by a vote of 146 to Fulton 122.

A CLIMAX AT OGDEN.
Clash Between the Governor and the Railroad Company.

OGDEN, April 10.—A climax in industrial army affairs may be reached in a short time. Governor West has given his ultimatum to the Southern Pacific road. The militia surround the industrial camp, and the railroad does not appear to be anxious to make a move. The men are peaceable so far, but say they will go east over the Union Pacific tonight. No transportation has been arranged over the Union Pacific, and it is not known what methods the industrialists will use.

The Southern Pacific road has just refused to obey the order of the court. Governor West has given one hour to comply with it, otherwise he will forcibly take possession of the cars, load them and take them out of the territory.

NEWS NOTES.
General Manager Dickinson of the Union Pacific, said yesterday that he would restore the salaries, reduced in December, to their former standard, today.

The New York legislative assembly adopted a resolution yesterday endorsing Senator Hill's masterly arraignment of the Cleveland administration for its iniquitous measures and policy.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became a woman, she clung to Castoria.
When she had children, she gave them Castoria.

Now is the time to kill squirrels. See Shot at Snipes & Kinerly's.

If you want any kind of garden seeds, grass seed or field, call at H. H. Campbell's, where you can get what you want at reasonable rates. Next door to the postoffice.

Go to the Columbia Packing Co.'s Central Market for choice sugar cured ham, at 12½ cents a pound.

Ask your grocer for Columbia Packing Co.'s smoked meats and lard. Insist on their prices and accept no substitute.

Boneless hams at 11 cents; select breakfast bacon at 12½ cents per lb; choice kettle leaf lard, 5-lb pails, 55 cents; 10-lb pails at \$1 at the Columbia Packing Co.'s Central Market.

There is no necessity for buying Eastern smoked meats and lard when you can secure a better article of home production for less money. Call at the Central Market and examine the Columbia Packing Co.'s meats and prices, and be convinced.

"EAST LYNNE."

Its Counterpart in Real Life Found in The Dalles.

Nearly everybody has read the dramatic pathetic story of "East Lynne," has wept for the unfortunate, miled Lady Isabel, has inwardly cursed the treacherous, handsome, cowardly, pleasure-loving, unfaithful Levison, and has marveled at the stupidity of Archibald Carlisle, otherwise possessed of a brilliant mind. This story of fiction has found its counterpart in real life, and if one will substitute for Archibald and Isabel Carlisle of East Lynne, the names of Charles and Rose Brown of Boise City, and Dr. Morrison for Francis Levison, he will have a true story as pathetic in its details, as consummate in the arts of a villain, and with a local application to more thoroughly impress the story upon the mind.

Dr. Morrison and Mrs. Rose Brown arrived on the 3:45 train yesterday morning from Pendleton. With Mrs. Brown were two of her children—a pretty little sunny-haired girl of four, small for her years, and a vivacious prattling boy of but two and a half years of age. On the same train also, was H. M. Bolinger, who stopped at The Dalles, and whose information was successful in having them arrested by J. H. Jackson, constable. Morrison registered at the Umatilla house as J. M. Morrison and wife, Salt Lake, and were assigned room 29. Shortly after retiring the constable arrived, bearing a warrant against them for lewd cohabitation. Morrison was taken to the county jail and Mrs. Brown and children were taken to the European house.

Today it develops that Mr. Brown is a freighter and railroad contractor, owning a pretty home in Boise City and possessed of considerable means. Two other children were left, both boys, aged 6 and 8 years. Bolinger is a neighbor employed by Mr. Brown to trace the fugitive couple.

Morrison has been a "friend" of the family for about nine months, has no known place called home, but is a wanderer. He is a man of some genius, has several medical diplomas and possesses the faculty of hypnotizing. The charge will be made against him that he has used this dangerous art for his own ends against both Mr. and Mrs. Brown. His visits to the house were frequent, both when Mr. Brown was absent and at home. He did not seem to be aware of the intimacy between Mrs. Brown and Morrison, but the neighbors have been indignant for a long time, and last winter it went so far as the organization of a vigilance committee to drum the deceiver out of town. He is likewise in bad odor at Pendleton, having established, with an uneducated man named Inman, a firm of physicians. Morrison lent his name and diplomas only, Inman alone practicing on the other's supposed accomplishments and Inman has been arrested and fined once or twice for practicing.

The runaway couple left Boise City April 3d, after an absence of nine days of the husband, who had gone to Silver City on a freighting tour. He returned Saturday, the 7th, and at once took steps to apprehend the guilty couple. Mr. Bollinger, who lives next door to Brown, found them first in Pendleton and saw them take the train westward just in time to board it himself. He is now waiting for requisition papers from Idaho charging the man Morrison with the crime of kidnapping.

Mrs. Brown, who was seen by a reporter this morning, was found to be somewhat non-communicative. She finds no word of blame for Morrison, but has expressed a willingness to return to her home. She said to another party she believed she was under hypnotic influence, but denied it to the reporter. She is a lady of fine appearance and shows cultivation and refinement.

The regular subscription price of the WEEKLY CHRONICLE is \$1.50 and the regular price of the WEEKLY OREGONIAN is \$1.50. Any one subscribing for THE CHRONICLE and paying for one year in advance can get both THE CHRONICLE and WEEKLY OREGONIAN for \$2.00. All old subscribers paying their subscriptions for one year in advance will be entitled to the same offer.

Use Mexican Silver Stove Polish

A Revolution In Eating

has been brought about by the introduction of COTTOLENE, the new vegetable shortening. The discovery of this product, and the demonstration of its remarkable qualities, has attracted the widest interest. Hitherto the common shortening has been lard, or indifferent butter. Every one has probably suffered occasional discomfort from lard-cooked food; while it is well known that thousands are obliged to abstain entirely from everything of that kind. To such people, COTTOLENE is of peculiar value, widening as it does, the range of what may be eaten and enjoyed. COTTOLENE is a cooking marvel. It combines with the food—imparts to it a tempting color, a delicate flavor, and an appetizing crispness. No trace of greasiness remains to offend the taste, or disturb the digestion.

COTTOLENE is worthy of the careful notice of all those who value good food, of itself or for its hygienic properties.

Sold by Leading Grocers. Made only by N. K. FAIRBANK & CO., ST. LOUIS and Chicago, New York.

CASCADE LOCKS.

CASCADE LOCKS, April 9, 1894.

Editor CHRONICLE:

The reflex tide from the great "exodus" of a week ago has set in, and Cascade Locks is beginning to look alive again. Nearly six hundred men were at work here on March 31st when the river came pouring over the lower bulkhead.

With fine weather in March and everything seemingly favorable, the beautiful masonry of the lift walls was rapidly rising, tier upon tier; the upper canal pit, with its busy excavation gangs, each anxious to be first at the Bull Run pipe line, and they stood not upon the order of their going. The office force worked night and day, and in an incredibly short time the hitherto crowded Mess House was like unto "Some banquet hall deserted." But the men knew little of that quality of reserve energy called forth by a great emergency when brainy men put their heads together for a common object. Major Post and Lieut. Taylor the government engineers, and Messrs. Day the contractors, are not of the kind who are "put up a stump" by the first unforeseen accident. They are all anxious to complete the work as soon as possible, and as a result of their mutual wish a new dam is being thrown across the canal just above the lift wall. This will be completed within a few days, and will keep the waters of even the June flood out of the upper pit and allow continuous work not only for the excavation gangs, but also for the masonry of the upper guard gate. This is important because when this gate is in place the upper bulk head can be removed without flooding the lower pit this fall, while the walls now under water are completing.

Messrs. Day Bros. are building this extradam entirely at their own expense, for it was impossible to foresee and thus provide for such an emergency, when the contract was made, such an early rise of the river being unprecedented. The putting in and taking away of the "emergency dam," while expensive, will in effect be like snatching a victory from the very jaws of defeat, and as an earnest of energy and "get there" on the part of the powers that be, the people of the Columbia valley will surely appreciate it.

When the summer floods recede the masonry now under water can be completed and joined to that of the upper wall, with thus a total delay of only a week or two at the outside. Yours,

TUM CHUCK.
Photos \$1 per dozen at gallery over postoffice.

C. W. GILROUSEN.
Sure Shot Squirrel Poison at Snipes & Kinerly's.

Haworth the printer, at home 116 Court St., Feb. 1st.

Spring Has Come in Due Season,

—AND SO HAS OUR—

VARIED and CHOICE SELECTION

OF

Spring * Dress * Goods,

INCLUDING

Specialty in Challis, 5c per Yard.

Llama Cloth, Challis, Sateen, Crepon, Irish Lawn, Pongee Silk, &c., &c.

Specialty in Challis, 5c per Yard.

Largest and Latest Assortment in Dress Trimmings.

A. M. WILLIAMS & CO.

LASSIES GRABBED LADDIES.

The Curious Origin of Woman's Right to Propose in Leap Year.
Some one asked me the other day the origin of the privilege being accorded to women to propose during leap year, says a writer in an English paper. Not being au fait with the subject, I handed the question on to an energetic friend, who undertook to look the matter up and let me know the result. This is what she discovered:

It appears that in the year 1288 a statute was published by the Scotch parliament, ordaining that during the reign of "Her Maist Blesit Majestie Margaret" every maiden and lady of high and low estate should have liberty to speak to the man she liked. If he refused to take her to be his wife she should have the privilege of fining him one hundred pounds, or less, according to his estate, unless he could make it appear that he was betrothed to another woman, in which case he would be free to refuse. After the death of Margaret the women of Scotland became clamorous for their privileges, and to appease them another act of parliament allowed them to propose every fourth year. The reply to the query as to why the limit is now restricted to seven years comes not so trippingly to the tongue, but doubtless some other energetic soul can furnish the key to this little puzzle.

BROKE UP THE MEETING.

Devout Wish for Strawberry Time Demoralizes a Church Service.
The atmosphere of the vestry was characteristically frigid, and the few worshippers stopped around the stove as they came in. Among them, says the Biddford Journal, was one man, now deceased, a well-known character in his day, who came from the north of Ireland and had a rich brogue and sonorous voice. He was very deaf, and when he spoke it was in a tone to correspond with his defective hearing. He sat face to the stove, and did not hear that the service had commenced, apparently meditating on the severity of the weather, while one of his brethren was offering prayer in a weak, piping voice. One other sat beside him at the stove, and to him he suddenly remarked with all the volume of his voice and his rich brogue: "I shall be glad when it comes time for strawberry festivals, shan't you?" His observation drowned the prayer and temporarily broke up the meeting, as the most devout worshiper could but laugh at the mistake, the relation of which comes so timely, this week of ungentle February, '94.

The Khedive's Favor.

It is well to be on good terms with the khedive of Egypt. This young monarch has lately presented a beautiful bracelet to a young English woman who took his fancy, the value of which is beyond calculation. It is gold set with scarabe, and each stone is upward of four thousand years old. Some of these belonged to high priests in the days of the Pharaohs, and the inscriptions on them relate to magic.

HANS VON BLOW recently said that composers of comic operas ought to be divided into two classes—"those who plagiarize from the barrel organs and those who write for them."

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

THIRTY years' observation of Castoria with the patronage of millions of persons, permit us to speak of it without guessing. It is unquestionably the best remedy for Infants and Children the world has ever known. It is harmless. Children like it. It gives them health. It will save their lives. In it Mothers have something which is absolutely safe and practically perfect as a child's medicine.

- Castoria destroys Worms.
- Castoria allays Feverishness.
- Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd.
- Castoria cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic.
- Castoria relieves Teething Troubles.
- Castoria cures Constipation and Flatulency.

Castoria neutralizes the effects of carbonic acid gas or poisonous air. Castoria does not contain morphine, opium, or other narcotic property. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow any one to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose."

See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

THE CELEBRATED COLUMBIA BREWERY, AUGUST BUCHLER, Prop'r.

This well-known Brewery is now turning out the best Beer and Porter east of the Cascades. The latest appliances for the manufacture of good healthful Beer have been introduced, and on v the first-class article will be placed on the market.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

What? Where?

Hand-Corded Corsets, Health Reform Waists, Nursing Corsets, Misses' Waists, Children's Waists, Shoulder Braces and Hose Supporters made to order.

At the Pacific Corset Company's Factory, northeast of the Fair Grounds. If desired each garment will be fitted before being finished. Call at the factory and examine our goods, or drop a card in the office, and our agent will call and secure your order.