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East Oregonian

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PENDLETON, UMATILLA CO., OREGON, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 28, 1888.

NO. 24.

NEW TO DAY.

Spring and Summer

OUR IMPORTED

Wool Dress Goods

For Spring and Summer Wear,

Are now constantly arriving, comprising

ALL THE NEW SHADES,

Of which the following is a partial list:

- Blue, Mauve; Lavender.
- Orange; Terra Cotta.
- Gendarme; Myrtle.
- Bismarck; Beige.
- Olive; Bronze.
- Mousse; Sea Green.
- London Smoke. Copper.

We also carry a full line of

DRED SURAH AND MARGELINE SILKS

Black Chantilly Lace Flouncing,

and Valenciennes Lace Flouncing,

SWISS AND NAINSOOK EMBROIDERIES,

Over Embroideries, etc., etc.

Make a speciality of all the above goods, and will guarantee our Prices to be

as low as Those of any House in Eastern Oregon.

Just Arrived:

Men's, boys' and youths' Suits.

LEE MOORHOUSE & Co.,

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise,

Pendleton, Oregon.

TO-DAY'S TELEGRAMS.

JOINT LEASE GOES INTO EFFECT AT ONCE.

Floods in the Missouri Valley—Severe Storms Continue—Wm Doerheimer Dead—Drowned in a Wash Boiler—Bill for President—Baker County, N. C. Elections.

THE JOINT LEASE.

The Late News Concerning the Joint Lease—The Lease to go into Effect at Once.

PORTLAND, March 27.—H. W. Scott, editor of the Oregonian, telegraphs to his paper from New York a long letter in regard to the joint lease. He says that the committee sent to New York by the Portland Board of Trade found that the joint lease was the conception and largely the work of Henry Villard; Adams of the Union Pacific at first opposed the lease and that Harris of the Northern Pacific still professes indifference to it. Villard says his object in bringing about the lease was to prevent war of rates between the different roads interested which would be highly injurious and probably disastrous to all the roads. Adams says he lent it his aid because he recognized in the proposed joint lease a preventative against a threatened war of rates and only by the lease could war be averted. War could throw them into bankruptcy one after another. The objections presented to the lease by the Portland committee, both Villard and Adams thought, could be removed in time. A portion of the objections could be removed at once. It was agreed that the O. R. & N. company would reduce immediately charges on the lower Columbia and Columbia bar and place shipments out of the Columbia river substantially on basis of shipments from Puget sound. Toward this end tug and towage service on river and over the bar be undertaken and maintained by the O. R. & N. company. The parties to the lease emphatically insist on a division of territory. From the time of Mr. Scott's letter it is plain to be seen that the Portland committee are fully reconciled to the lease and that the instrument will go into effect immediately. President Adams says when the lease is signed construction would be pressed on proposed branches in the Northwest to the extent of an expenditure of \$10,000,000. Executive board of the Oregon company are authorized to issue \$2,000,000 of bonds in response to offer of Villard's Mormon friends, and for \$4,000,000 of bonds to be used in construction of branches from Castle Rock to Heppner and through the Eureka Flat country along Snake river.

FLOODS IN THE MISSOURI VALLEY.

People Leaving Their Lowland Homes and Seeking Safety on the Hills.

KANSAS CITY, March 27.—Floods in the Missouri valley grow more threatening from day to day. Ice gorges are becoming stronger with the prevailing cold weather. In the vicinity of Jackson, Nebraska, large numbers of people have abandoned their homes on the lowlands and sought safety on the neighboring hills. Great trouble and loss of life and property is expected.

SEVERE STORMS CONTINUE.

Storms of Sleet and Snow in Northern Wisconsin, Minnesota and Dakota.

CHICAGO, March 27.—Dispatches from the Northwest continue to report severe sleet and snow storms in Northern Wisconsin, Minnesota and Dakota. More than one foot and a half of snow covers the ground, completely blocking the railroads, the high winds prevailing causing it to drift. The little town of Revillo, Dakota, is completely blocked in without fuel. The inhabitants thereof are compelled to break their furniture up and use it for fuel.

RIVER AND HARBOR BILL.

For the Improvement of the Columbia River \$635,000; For Yaquina Bay \$120,000.

WASHINGTON, March 27.—The River and Harbor bill was completed to-day. It provides for the appropriation of \$635,000 for improvement of the Columbia river from its mouth to the Cascades and \$120,000 for the improvement of the Yaquina bay.

Probably Will Die.

PORTLAND, March 28.—Larry Kelley, stabbed in the abdomen by Louis Durrah on account of his knowledge of some opium smuggling matter, is lying in a critical condition, and probably will not recover. The wound is a puncture three-fourths of an inch in length, and looks as if made by a stiletto. Kelley and Durrah had some words a little before the stabbing happened, as Kelley says, about Durrah taking some tobacco from a friend of his. There is something singular about the whole affair, and the chances are that the stabbing is the result of a row about some opium smuggling matter.

A Powder Explosion.

DORRIS FERRY, N. Y., March 27.—A large quantity of powder exploded in the Stackney factory, near Ashford, to-day. Where the powder mills stood there is a hole now big enough to bury a large house in. Two workmen, the only persons near the scene at the time of explosion, were blown to atoms, even the smallest portion of their remains can not be found.

William Dorshelmer Dead.

New York, March 27.—Wm. Dorshelmer, publisher of the New York Star, and a prominent politician, died last night at Savannah, Ga., where he had gone for a rest from his arduous labors.

Baker County Democrats.

BAKER CITY, March 28.—The Democratic County Convention assembled in this city to-day up to this time, have made the following nominations: Delegates to the State Convention which meets in Pendleton on April 3d, T. D. Parker, H. Deland, J. S. McSinnis, W. W. Travillyn and A. H. Brown; Representatives, I. D. Haines, W. C. Hindman; Sheriff, W. H. Kilbourn; Clerk, B. D. Jett; Treasurer, S. B. McCord; Assessor, E. J. Stevens; School Superintendent, L. B. Baker.

The Times on Spreckles.

NEW YORK, March 27.—The New York Times, in speaking of Spreckles, the Pacific coast sugar king, says: People can hope for little relief through agency of a sugar refiner who for years has monopolized supply on the Pacific Slope, and by his exertions has built up an enormous fortune. Relief can only be obtained by cutting down tariff rates, which now forbid importation of refined sugars.

Against Foreign Hogs.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 28.—President Cleveland has sent to Congress a message recommending legislation to prohibit the importation of swine from France and Germany.

For Hill for President.

TRENTON, N. J., March 27.—The Democrats of this State will hold their convention to elect delegates to the National convention, which convenes at St. Louis on July 3d, on May 1. The Jersey State committee favor Hill, and are solid against the nomination of Cleveland.

Too Much Married.

ST. ALBANS, VT., March 27.—B. A. Hall came here from Seattle, W. T., last year, and soon after married a pretty young lady of a neighboring town. They have lived happily together since, until yesterday, when Hall was arrested for bigamy, upon advice from Seattle that he had deserted a wife and child there, and that the Seattle wife would be brought East to appear against him.

Drowned in a Wash Boiler.

CHICO, CAL., March 27.—The two-year-old child of William Moore of this place was drowned to-day in a wash boiler, containing water to the depth of only three inches. Its mother left the child only a few moments before in the vicinity of the boiler; when she returned she found her little one in the boiler, dead. It fell in on its face and was drowned.

Both the President and Cashier Gone.

RALEIGH, N. C., March 27.—The board of directors of the First National Bank of Raleigh, believing the president and cashier to have absconded with the greater portion of the bank's funds, have closed the doors of the bank and turned over the settlement of its business affairs to the government.

Indian Depredations.

NOGALES, ARIZONA, March 27.—Officials of Sonora, Mexico, have been notified that the Series, an Indian tribe inhabiting Tiburan Island, Gulf of California, crossed over the Straits of Infumillito to Sonora, where they committed depredations on an extensive scale.

Democrats in Session.

Portland, March 28.—p. m.—The Democratic Convention of Multnomah County convened this morning at nine o'clock. Up to this hour no nominations have been made.

Storms in Iowa.

CHICAGO, March 27.—In Iowa sleet storms have prevailed for two days past and the weather is extremely cold.

WAS IT A MASSECRE?

A Chinese Camp on Snake River Depopulated. The Bodies of Two Found and Fifty-two Remains to be Accounted For. From the Willows Signal.

Last fall a camp of thirty-four Chinese, moved on one of the bars on Snake river just above the junction of the Imnaha with that river, to spend the winter mining for gold, which those bars are known to contain.

When they moved there, it was known they had a large boat and a good supply of provisions, and it was generally thought, considerable gold dust; in fact the estimated amount was from \$20,000 to \$30,000, but the real amount is not known. The bar on which they had encamped is very isolated, and since spring has opened, a party of men passing one day noticed no one around the camp, and on investigation found the bodies of two Chinamen who had undoubtedly been killed by shooting in the head, and the other Chinamen were nowhere to be seen. Their tents were blown down, and after being taken up revealed a large amount of provisions and mining utensils, which had been used but very little. The boat was missing, and everything looked as if it had been deserted for some time.

On the bank near the river were found several small piles of cartridge shells which seem to have been thrown out together, and with which the awful deed must have been committed. Everything looked as if a battle had been fought, and the bodies of all except the two found, were put in the boat which was scuttled, or thrown into the river. During the winter, we understand several bodies of Chinamen were picked up near Lewiston, which would indicate the latter theory is the correct one. Whether either is correct or not, the fact remains that the untouched camps are there and the Chinamen missing, except the badly decomposed bodies of the two found.

There is no question from the source of our information, that a terrible crime has been committed, and the officers of the law should investigate the matter immediately.

BLIZZARDINGS.

The E. O. Man Bravely Stands up Against New York's Paralyzing Blizzard, but Finally Gets Knocked out by a Bowery Restaurant.

I seem to have a peculiar knack of always being around when any trouble takes place. If a man is going to be hung or a big fire occurs, I am generally there with my opera glasses, in the front row among the baldheads to see that the performance proceeds with due propriety. Of course, with such a record as a critic, New York's populace insisted on my doing the connoisseur act on their latest entertainment, which took the town by storm. In other words, their great and only blizzard, which even discounted P. T. Barnum's consolidated shows, and made old P. T. nearly die of envy. If I had known when the show was dated for, I would have modestly but firmly declined any participation in the festivities, and have taken a flyer to Florida, but with my usual luck, I got mixed up with New York's great blizzard and the blizzard got mixed up with me so cordially that I have only just begun to feel perfectly recovered from my meeting with the far-off stranger from Dakota's sunny shores. Of course, being a far-off delegate from the West myself, the blizzard and I felt kind of a brotherly interest in each other, and that eventful morning of March 12th we sallied around the old town painting it not only red but white, and towards evening things looked blue. Our little job, therefore, was quite patriotic as far as color went. Being an adept on blizzard weather, I arrayed myself in one of my old Oregon disguises, and Grover Cleveland himself would never have known me. I first began on my feet, around which I built a fortification composed of antique carpet of an ecrú but gorgeous pattern, held in position with baling cord of the correct tint. An army blanket with a clothes line girdle noglige and a gunny-sack head dress a la cosack, completed my costume. As I sauntered down Broadway all the dudes whose heads were above snow-drifts stopped to admire me, and I frequently heard the remark, "Dev'lish English, yo know." I am not proud, however, so these little compliments were only wasted on the blizzard air. Like Mr. Excelsior, I kept on through snow and ice, but unlike Mr. Excelsior, I have been heard from. Excelsior, like some of our Returning Boards, has shown a marked reticence about making himself known. In fact, has crawled into his hole.

Steadily I proceeded on my promenade, stopping occasionally at resorts for the weary. These places all seemed to be run by a Mr. Push. The storm was too blinding to make out the initials of his name. Every time I entered, the blizzard walked in with me and took a nip, in fact nipped everything generally, producing a harmonious flow of profanity from the inmates. All along my route I came across abandoned cabs, horse cars and other vehicles. The elegant tramp had a festival. He could be seen numerously reclining on the cushions of an abandoned cab, with his feet stuck out of the window and smoking a snipe with a languid and blasé air, which scoffed at blizzards.

Stuck in huge snow banks were numerous advertising signs, a few of which were as follows: "Keep off the grass, but use Sapolio." I kept off, but contrary to directions, have not used Sapolio yet. Sapolio may be a good cigar, but I hate to change around to new brands. "One hundred men wanted to eat snow." Being out of a job here was a fine opportunity for me. "A diamond pin lost under this drifting dig for it." If I had only had my working clothes, I would have dug here for a week. On Wall street some syndicate put out the following: "\$50,000 reward for the author of 'Beautiful Snow.'" I immediately thought of delivering myself up, but on consideration, thought the reward was not ample enough. The most affecting thing, and one which caused me to shed great gobs of bitter tears was a pair of boots sticking out of a drift with the toes up, bearing the inscription, "Here lies Henry George, snowed under." Poor old Henry! How your Oregon constituents will mourn your loss.

It is unnecessary for me to relate my numerous hair-breadth escapes in detail. How I dodged falling telegraph poles, or beat my way through the mazy undergrowth of telephone and electric light wires. How I fell down an area way and brought up in a gay and frolicsome manner on the stomach of a fat man who had just preceded me, and with whom I had quite an animated chat on the hereafter, with speculations as to the proportions of sulphur and brimstone used in that latitude. No, I will not tell all that happened to me on that eventful day. Those memories are too sacred. The third capital of the World was completely knocked out, and like John L. Sullivan, can no longer consider herself invincible. No trains in or out of the city. Telegraphic communications entirely cut off. The elevated roads and surface lines are at a standstill and everything paralyzed—but me and a few other Western fellows who were accustomed to such a th of July picnics.

Now, although the blizzard did not phase me, I finally got knocked out. With my characteristic recklessness I strolled into a Bowery restaurant, with nearly fatal results. This is what I noticed. (Mickey is the chef de cuisine):

Enter a young man.

Young man—"Give me some fried eggs."

Waiter—"Ah there, Mickey! An Adam and Eve affair, with the sunny side up."

Young man—"Turn those eggs and add fried sausage to the order."

Waiter—"Shipwreck the Adam and

Eye and put in three links of the Atlantic cable, Mickey."

Enter a young lady.

Young lady—"Waiter, a piece of mince pie, with plenty of sugar."

Waiter—"Dyspepsia for one, wid plenty of sweetness."

Enter a Hebrew.

Hebrew—"Bine frendt, mine booples don't know I eats meat, but shust gib me a liddle pork, mitout de graby."

Waiter—"Mickey, a sheeney funeral, with the hears left out."

Enter a German.

German—"Sauerkraut."

Waiter—"One corpse."

German—"Und limberger."

Waiter—"Put a sewer in wid de corpse, Mickey."

Right here I arose in all my native dignity, spasmodically grabbed my umbrella and the rest of my wardrobe, and tried to escape. But the waiter was on to me, and yelled: "Don't quer us, young feller, but swipe out dat dime, yer owes dis benevolent instittushun." I dropped the dime. Something else also dropped. I was picked up off the sidewalk, but the physicians now say I am out of danger. Dick...

Points About the Tariff.

From the Walla Walla Statesman. A Umatilla county farmer asks what is the tariff on wool, wheat, potatoes and other farm productions. The protection is as follows:

- Wool, from 2 1/2 to 12 cents per pound.
- Potatoes, 15 cents per pound.
- Butter, 4 cents per pound.
- Cheese, 4 cents per pound.
- Wheat, 20 cents per bushel.
- Rye and barley, 19 cents per bushel.
- Indian corn, 10 cents per bushel.
- Honey, 20 cents per gallon.
- Milk, preserved, 20 cent. advalorem.
- Hams, and bacon, 2 cents per pound.
- Beef and pork, 1 cent per pound.
- Lard, 2 cents per pound.
- Pickles, 30 cent. advalorem.
- Vegetables, 30 cent. advalorem.
- Vinegar, 7 1/2 cents per gallon.
- Flax, \$20 per ton.
- Hemp, \$30 per ton.

Walla Walla County Democratic Ticket.

The Democratic county convention met at Joseph last Friday. The following candidates were nominated: Jefferson Owenby, representative; P. O. Sullivan, county judge; D. B. Reavis, county clerk; S. B. Willett, sheriff; George Wilson and G. W. Allen, commissioners; S. A. Hart, assessor; T. J. Dean, treasurer; J. J. Blevans, school superintendent; Dr. Cobb, coroner, and P. H. Saunders, surveyor. The nominations give general satisfaction, and doubtless the full ticket will be elected.

An Old Timer Wrecked.

The old wharf boat, through which millions of dollars of freight money has been trundled to the pockets of the old O. R. & N. Co., is now on the sand bar below the Umatilla house and is almost a wreck, says the Wasco Sun. Having served its period of usefulness to the company, it now lies with its port side to the land, its starboard in the river and its roof pointing toward Goldendale. Truly a sad fate for the old barge, but of such are the old servants of the company.

Multnomah County Democratic Ticket.

For representative, P. Napton; sheriff, H. C. Murray; clerk, E. H. Test; assessor, W. S. Lawrence; treasurer, I. A. Sevey; county judge, J. T. Clement; commissioners, Con. Ryan and J. C. Skelton; school superintendent, Wm. Gribble; surveyor, Henry Hodges; coroner, Larry Faulkner.

Big Irrigation Scheme.

The biggest irrigation scheme this side of California has just come to a head. An incorporated company, representing a half million dollars capital, has been organized to construct and operate a canal fifty-two miles long, twenty feet wide and forty feet bottom, from Yakima through the Sunny Side region, in the Yakima valley, to the mouth of the river at the Columbia. There are five trustees named in the Yakima Valley Land and Irrigation Company, for the first six months, consisting of Chester A. Congdon and Henry P. Barbour, of St. Paul; Roland B. Kline, of North Yakima, and Messrs. F. A. Sears and T. C. Sears, of Tacoma. The principal place of business is North Yakima, and the duration of the corporation is fifty years. This canal will reclaim the finest body of land in the territory, nearly 400,000 acres of which will be open to immediate settlement, so far as the government lands are concerned. Work will commence at once.

Against the Shipplaster.

From the New York Shipman. What can be said of the fiscal sense or legislative capacity of a House that will pass by a two-thirds vote a bill to restore the shipplaster fractional currency of the war time?

These ragged, dirty, crumpled, disease-infected scraps—well called by Mr. Cox "a small-pox currency"—were one of the worst of the minor inflictions of the war. They were made necessary by the disappearance from circulation of small silver. But now that we have silver in abundance, there is no excuse for re-introducing the dirty shipplasters upon a whole people in order to facilitate the remittances of a few seedsmen and small dealers. Let the Senate sit on the bill.

Price of Wheat Unchanged.

PORTLAND, March 28.—p. m.—The price of wheat remains unchanged, 60 cents per bushel.