

ITEMS IN BRIEF.

From Mondays, Daily.

Ed. Williams, Hal French and family and Miss Sampson visited Cloud Camp last Saturday.

About 300 Dalles people went to Portland today to witness the celebration and the big parade.

Mrs. M. T. Nolan and children went to Portland on the regular train this morning to attend the celebration.

Douglas Allen has sold his interest in The Dalles-Moro stage line, and has settled down to honest farming.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Davis and daughter, of San Francisco, are visiting Mrs. W. H. Biggs in the city.

A number of Dalles young folks had a picnic at Multnomah falls last Saturday, going there on the early morning train and returning at 1 o'clock Sunday morning.

Wool has been a drug in the market today, most of the buyers having gone away to spend the Fourth, and those who are left show no anxiety about investing.

The transportation companies reaped a harvest from The Dalles not giving a celebration, and it is estimated that Dalles citizens will spend \$2,000 owing to no celebration having been given here.

Last Saturday a party of Dalles young people accompanied by their "ever-watchful" chaperons, spent a very pleasant day about nine miles up Mill creek, where they joyfully observed the Fourth of July.

The teachers' institute for Wasco county opens next Monday. As there will be present some of the best instructors in the state, teachers will find it to their advantage to attend the entire session which will last for four weeks.

The public offices, banks and a number of stores were closed today, it being a sort of semi-holiday in obedience to the statutes of Oregon providing when a legal holiday shall occur on Sunday, the day following shall be a non-judicial day.

This is ideal weather for making crops, and farmers say there will be more No. 1 wheat raised in Wasco county this year than ever before. They expect it all to be first class as the cool weather permits the berry to mature perfectly.

Following is the club record of the high scores made in the golf play last week: Monday, Chad Clark, 46; Tuesday, Mrs. J. S. Fish, 45; Wednesday, Judge Bradshaw, 45; Thursday, Judge Bradshaw, 45; Friday, Joe Schmidt, 55; Saturday, Judge Bennett, 41.

Two drunks in the reocmer's court was the result of the celebration in the Dalles. One was fined \$5 and the other \$10, but both had spent all their surplus wealth and were unable to meet their fines, consequently they are serving time in jail.

The Fourth of July was a dull day in The Dalles. Many of the citizens went to places where celebrations were held, and had not been for the small city and his fire crackers, one would have concluded it was only a quiet Sabbath.

Friday afternoon Ed. Harbin and Vos Belknap arrived here from Prineville by bike, having made the trip by way of Warm Springs agency, 130 miles, in less than a day and a half. This is exceptionally good riding, as the route is over hills and extremely rough roads.

The competitive drill between the different companies of the Third battalion at Camp Jackson last Saturday for the silver cup was a splendid exhibit of military skill and it appeared that every one of the contesting companies was entitled to the prize though only one could receive it.

Last Saturday some 40 of the officers of the two monitors now in port at Portland accepted an invitation from the D. P. & N. Co. to visit the locks at Cascade coming up on the Regulator and returning to the metropolis on the Dalles City. The naval officers heartily enjoyed the scenery of the Columbia, and pronounced it the finest in the world.

At 10:30 today the new bowling alley at the Umatilla House sports formally opened, and a large number of Dalles bowlers accepted the invitation of Messrs. Sinnott & Fish to indulge in the fascinating game. The alley is first class in every respect, and is so constructed that very little noise is produced during the conducting of the game. The Dalles now has three excellent alleys and the devotee of bowling can certainly find amusement in this line that will satisfy his every desire.

From Tuesday's Daily.

Grain is ripening rapidly throughout the county, and harvesting will begin within a short time.

A considerable amount of wool was received at the warehouses today, but no sales were reported.

Mr. Gifford, the Portland artist, has arrived in the city and expects to permanently locate here.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Long left on the boat this morning for an outing of two weeks at Moffet springs.

The eastbound overland last night had a number of special cars carrying the soldier boys home from Portland.

John Gates returned Saturday from Cascade Locks where he has been the past month erecting a building for his son, D. L. Gates.

The Dalles had too many holidays coming right at the beginning of the month, consequently collections and the settling up of monthly business was materially interfered with.

Most of the members of Co. G, who took part in the recent encampment and the celebration at Portland, have returned home, dressed in their best and have once more settled down to business.

While looking around for amusements next Sunday don't overlook the excursion to be given by the firemen. Tickets for the excursion are only \$1, and you are assured of \$10 worth of amusement.

During the year 1896 there were donated in contributions to libraries in the United States \$400,000 in cash, \$50,000 in books, over \$200,000 in buildings and \$500,000 in manuscripts, pictures and various works.

At the competitive drill for the silver cup at Camp Jackson, won the trophy and is now entitled to the distinction of being the best drilled company in the Third battalion, O. N. G.

An Illinois farmer who was struck by lightning while plowing was found

to have \$25,000 in his pocket. It is a rare thing for lightning to strike a man plowing, and rarer still for a plowman to have \$25,000 in his pocket.

A correspondent writing from Dufur says the controversy between the young people of Dufur and The Dalles over "Sissy Sideways" was amicably settled by the president of the day and the orator at Dufur's celebration last Saturday.

Mrs. John Bradbury, a millionaire's wife, of Los Angeles, eloped with W. Russell Ward, of Santa Monica, Cal., a few days ago and went to San Francisco where both were arrested for the alleged violation of the seventh commandment.

Dr. Hollister returned this morning from a call to Sherman county. The doctor says he is not much of a judge of crops, but from what he saw in the grain districts, he concludes the farmers in Sherman county will have a golden harvest this summer.

Canned hoes will soon be one of the delicacies in Portland, 600 head of fine fat bronchos from the Big Bend country having passed down the road last night en route to the Linton cannery where they will be butchered and converted into the choicest quality of canned meats.

The Indian braves from Warm Spring agency formed an attractive feature in Portland's big parade yesterday. The Indians were dressed in their war accoutrements, with paint, flash-colored blankets and feathers, and were realistic reproductions of the pictures seen in dime novels.

This morning W. H. Taylor left for Sodalville, Lin county, where he and Mrs. Taylor will spend the summer. They went to Sodalville about a month ago for the benefit of Mrs. Taylor and daughter's health, but the change was beneficial to Mrs. Taylor, hence she was compelled to return home.

E. Burkholder, who has been taking a complete course in a school of brewing in Chicago, is in the city visiting his sister, Mrs. A. Buchler. Mr. Burkholder is now a competent brewer, having thoroughly mastered the art, and is prepared to take charge of any brewing establishment in the country.

Less than ten rods south of the Canadian border, in Derby Lane, Vt., lives Moses Pierce, who was 104 years old June 1. This remarkably well preserved man lacks only four years of attaining the government of the United States, and has lived during the administration of every president this country has had except Washington's first.

One of the happy features at Camp Jackson last Saturday was an Indian dance executed by a number of the Pendleton company. The dancers, clad in Indian garments and performed all the hideous gyrations of real Indians preparatory to going on the warpath. The Pendleton boys are first rate soldiers, and are equally good at parading.

Hon. W. J. Bryan will pass through The Dalles on Tuesday, July 13. If a sufficient number of persons will beat the depot at that hour, an effort will be made to induce him to make a short talk from the platform of his car during the time the train is standing at the depot. Those who will meet him at the train are requested to report to J. L. Story.

From perusing the Prineville papers we are convinced that E. Jacobson, of the Jacobson Book & Music Co., is carrying the piano war into Crook county, and evidently he is coming out victorious. For a number of months he has been shipping to Prineville the past few days. "Jakie" seldom gets lost when it comes to meeting competition, and in fact he generally comes out on top, because he handles goods that recommend themselves.

PORTLAND'S CELEBRATION.

It was the most brilliant ever witnessed in the city.

Portland did honor to itself, to the state and to American independence in its Fourth of July celebration. The city was handsomely decorated with the bunting and national colors, and the thousands of visitors to the city were of the one opinion, that Portland was more prettily decorated than ever before. Unfortunately, however, there was a little too much moisture for real comfort, for it rained as it only can rain at that place, and it was no "wet-fest" either; it just poured down. But the ardor of those who were there to celebrate was not entirely washed out, and they splashed about in the water as if they enjoyed it.

The parade was the largest ever seen in the state, it requiring almost two hours to pass any given point. The military division was grand, consisting of 550 regulars, 350 sailors from the Monterey and Montauk and the entire state militia. This was followed by the state, county and city officers, civic societies and home republican and the different trades and business interests of the city.

The parade began moving promptly at 2 o'clock, and it was almost 5 before the last division reached the reviewing stand. Owing to the rain many attractive features on the program had to be omitted, still it was a grand celebration.

For Sale or Rent.

A fine tract of 90 acres, plenty of wood and running water, situated within five miles of The Dalles, will be rented or sold on easy terms. This is one of the most desirable bargains in the city. For particulars inquire at this office or at the home of J. A. Fleck.

Send your orders for barbed wire to Mays & Crowe, The Dalles. They are making red hot prices when cash accompanies the order. Two pointed Glidden wire, at \$2.35 per 100 pounds and Genuine \$2.45.

The Winner

of one of those \$100 prizes got her yellow tickets in this way:

- 1. By using the tea herself.
2. By asking some friends who use the tea to give her their tickets.
3. By inducing some friends to try the tea and give her their tickets.

One of her friends kept a boarding house, and sent her lots of tickets.

Have't you some friend who keeps a boarding house or a restaurant, or who has influence in some hospital or other public institution? They need good tea there.

Rules of contest in large advertisement about first and middle of the month. AA

THE FOURTH AT DUFUR.

Two Days of Celebration at the Prosperous City on Fifty-One-Mile.

The patriotic citizens of Dufur celebrated Independence day in fitting style, devoting two days to festivities. The celebration began Friday with a ball game between the Kingsley and Boyd clubs, and after a very hotly contested game resulted in a victory for the Kingsley nine. This was followed by numerous foot races and other athletic sports that amused those who had assembled to commemorate the anniversary of the birth of the nation. There were also a number of horse races that attracted attention until the shades of evening began to fall, when the younger element assembled at the hall and began a dance which lasted until the dawn of day Saturday morning.

At the break of day Saturday morning the booming of cannons announced the opening of another festive day, and by sunrise all Dufur was astir. By 10 o'clock the streets of that thriving little city were thronged with people from different parts of the ever-present Cascade Oregon brought a most pleasant day. Despite the wind, the exercises on the grounds were carried out in full and were most enjoyable. When President of the day O. K. Butler appeared on the platform to announce the opening of the festive occasion fully 1000 people sent up a cheer to old glory and 21st anniversary of American independence. After Chaplain J. E. Connor had invoked Divine blessing, Waldo Brigham was introduced, and read the Declaration of Independence in clear, distinct tones that made this grand old document seem to the hearer a revelation and new incentive for patriotism. After the rendering of a patriotic air by the glee club, N. J. Sinnott, of The Dalles, was presented by the president of the day, and delivered one of the ablest orations ever heard in Wasco county. Mr. Sinnott appeared to be in a happy mood, and succeeded well in amusing his audience and at the same time arousing a general feeling of patriotism, bringing forth hearty and repeated applause from the immense assemblage. The oration was followed by music furnished by the Dufur brass band, then Mrs. A. Canfield read a scholarly address on education for the future.

For the last half century the American residents of Tucson, A. T., have been trying to solve the mystery of what appears to be a large, rugged mountain peak in sight of the town. In the clear air it looks to be only a short distance away, when in reality it is at least 40 miles.

By the aid of a good marine telescope the mountain can be brought to within a few miles, but not near enough to tell the exact nature of the rock formation. A first party through the class would lead one to believe that there was no mystery about it. The hole appears as plain as possible, but several days of study of the spot will develop the fact that the hole does not always look the same.

Many days when the sky is dark behind the mountains, the sun will appear a brilliant white. Like a snowdrift, and on days when the sky is blue it will often look so dark as to be almost invisible. The residents here have concluded that it is an immense piece of mica lying with its polished surface toward the sky and reflecting the cloud formations and everything that is in the air. It is not a hole, but a hole, viewed with the naked eye, the hole simply appears as a white spot, but the telescope reveals planes and other details, although very indistinctly.

The range of mountains in which the strange peak can be seen is known as the Catalinas, and the residents here have made the attempt to climb it, but all have failed on account of the steep and rugged precipices in the vicinity.

LOVE LIGHTENS LABOR.

Advantages Country People Have Over Their City Brothers.

The countryman, if he be wise enough to perceive the good things that count himself a luckier person altogether than he whose work is done in town. For the latter, says Black and White, unless he be exceedingly well off, there are few pleasures that are obtainable in the intervals of toil. Food and sleep are excellent in their way, but they are not pleasures. The countryman, on the other hand, has his pleasures in his work. He has his work in his work, and his work in his work. He has his work in his work, and his work in his work.

ATE A BARREL OF EGGS A DAY.

Shipwrecked Men Subsisted on Them.

"Do you like eggs?" was the question that stirred up a "49-er" to make some talk in another town. He was an old man, says the Lewiston Journal, and he straightened up to something like the height of his prime as he answered the question. "I like them," he said, "I like them as much as I can get. I've eaten a barrel of eggs a day for many years. I've eaten a barrel of eggs a day for many years. I've eaten a barrel of eggs a day for many years."

UNABLE TO MAKE THE CHANGE.

Predicament of the Cashier of a Downtown Resort with His Cash Register.

There were three in one party up and two in the other. They were standing before the white-sprayed dispenser of refreshments, says a Chicago exchange, and one of the three invited the entire party to come over. The dispenser dealt out the order of the three, took the dollar offered in payment and handed back 25 cents in change. The other two, standing a short distance away, were not served, as there was a mistake on the part of the cashier. The bill amounted to less than a quarter according to the refreshments served the three. The host examined his coin and then looked surprised and grieved.

AN AWFUL CRIME.

A Father Buried His Babe Alive in the Suburbs of Portland.

Some time since "Sandy" Soper was arrested in Southern Oregon for the murder of his wife and children in Missouri and was taken back to that state for trial, and connected with his arrest facts have developed that brand him as one of the blackest villains on earth. It appears that he murdered his first wife and three children in Missouri, and then he married a second wife, and to them was born a son something over two years ago. Last spring Soper became restless in Portland, fearing detection, and left that city unceremoniously, taking his child with him. When arrested in Southern Oregon he confessed to having murdered the child, and the body was found a few days ago by Dr. Kessler, who followed the direc-

THE MOHAMMEDAN MESSIAH.

Belief of the Faithful Regarding His Second Coming.

According to tradition, the true Mahdi will precede by 19 forewarned John Baptists or Elias—called Bab, (Bab means the door, though through which enters Messiah).

As a rule, the holy persons—Eliemas or descendants of the prophet, who end by setting up themselves as the Messiah—begin by calling themselves only Bab, or doors, and as they meet with success and are accepted, they then pose as the actual Mahdi.

As to the Babism of recent times, this is its simple origin: About 50 years ago a young native of Shiraz named Mirza Ali Mohammed was the favorite pupil of a celebrated sheikh, who was looked upon as a sort of Mahdi, and he was accepted, they then pose as the actual Mahdi.

At the inquest it was demonstrated that the child had been buried alive and had died from suffocation. Before the coroner's jury, Dr. Kessler, in his evidence, showed conclusively that Soper attempted to strangle the little one, and as it related to the unconcealed the murderer he had accomplished his horrible work. The murderer then proceeded to bury the body. A hollow grave was dug and the still unconscious infant placed in it. The child's cap was then drawn over its face and dirt and brush piled upon the body. Soper then left the scene.

Hardly had he reached the top of the trail, according to Dr. Kessler, by his baby hand free from the weight of dirt and debris holding it down, tore away the cap from his face in an effort to gain his freedom. He had very little strength, however, insufficient to raise the load, pressing the poor little body down. The child struggled in vain shown in the contorted position of the limbs as the child lay in its rude grave.

The verdict of the coroner's jury was that the child had been buried alive and charged Soper with the murder.

A MOUNTAIN MYSTERY.

Arizona Residents Puzzled by a Strange Mountain Peak.

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OREGON'S NATIONAL GUARD HAS EXPERIENCE IN CAMP LIFE.

No more convenient or ideal location could have been selected anywhere in the state for an encampment of the Oregon National Guard than Camp Jackson, located three miles south-west from the town of Hood River. The parade ground covers a comparatively level stretch of ground of about 100 acres and on either side is a growth of scrub pine and oak, affording beautiful locations for the quarters of the officers, men and hospital corps.

More than 1000 men in camp during the week, embracing the Second regiment, the Third battalion and two companies from the First regiment. During the entire week the men were subjected to strict military discipline and everything was conducted on plans that would be enforced with an army in regular service.

The encampment at Camp Jackson has been the most successful ever held by the National Guard of the state, and although the men were worked hard every day, they appeared to have enjoyed it. The experience they had had raised them from the standing of raw recruits to a well disciplined army of men, and one could not view the precision with which they executed their military evolutions without feeling convinced that Oregon if called upon could put into the field a brigade of soldiers that would be a credit to any state.

Saturday was the last day of real activity at the camp, as camp was broken and the parade Sunday night, when the militia was marched to Hood River, and taken to Portland to take part in the celebration there. Saturday evening Gov. Lord, as commander-in-chief, reviewed the militia, which he accompanied by Colonel Dunne and Adjutant General Tuttle, arrived at the camp about 6 o'clock, when every man who was able for duty was brought up in line for inspection. When the governor and staff appeared on the field a salute of 13 guns was fired from the battery, after which the entire army was marshaled in front of the reviewing stand.

A large number of Dalles people visited the camp on Saturday, spending the entire day on the grounds, and with visitors from Hood River and other points, swelled the number of spectators to some 2000, and all of them were proud of Oregon's soldier boys.

CAPTURING ELEPHANTS.

Spot that the Maharajah occasionally indulges in.

The enterprise is organized for the amusement of the Maharajah, and takes place only once in about four years, else the forest would be denuded of big game. A small army, consisting of 1000 men and perhaps a few elephants and a few horses, take part in the hunt, says Chambers' Journal, and they carry tents and provisions, just as the campaign against a powerful enemy were prosecuted. The chief of the elephants are found he is steadily tracked down, and as soon as he is found a trained hunter of his own species is urged against him.

As a rule, he steadily retreats upon sight of his pursuers, and their object is to surround him in the End. He then stands at bay, and the tug of war commences. The opposing animals butt at one another with their heads down, and should one show his flanks, he is quickly brought to earth. When finally conquered, the wild elephant is pressed by his pursuers toward water, of which he is so much in need, after his exertions that his hind legs can be shackled as he drinks. He is then kept attached by ropes to other elephants until he gradually becomes accustomed to bondage, and in a few months he is completely under control. The sport is a bloodless one, and the elephants when captured are most kindly treated.

In and About Dufur.

Prosperity appears to have struck every farm in this section, so far as a prospect for good crops is concerned. Potato fields and patches are fairly bursting the fences, and wheat, barley and oats never looked better. Some of the barley and wheat is about ready to harvest.

William Vanderpool and his wife have for some time been camping in the mountains, where his brother Willard and family will join them this week.

John Johnston and C. P. Balch have surrounded their lots, the past week with a new fence and sidewalk.

The stranded showman that we spoke of some six weeks ago is on dock again, a sort of half alive example, we believe, of the bad effects of strong drink. It is so bad that he has almost become a hopeless case, and is now in the embrace of that fell destroyer.

Work on the new school house has

been delayed for several days in consequence of lack of material, or rather the failure of said material to get here on time. Q. R. X.

How a Fakir Worked Hood River.

A fakir worked Hood River last week with a medicine he claimed would cure all the ills that are here to, says the Glacier, he called it "vitalized air and bottled electricity." The sick had to smell of the bottle to be cured, and he gave away this wonderful medicine for \$1 a bottle. Besides giving the medicine for \$1 a bottle, he threw in a dress pattern and had samples with him to select from. The dresses, he said, would arrive in Hood River last Saturday. Several ladies (who probably don't read the papers) are still looking for the new dresses. He may have lost the list of names of those who were to get new dresses. The Glacier says it will gladly publish the names, if they are handed in, of all those who expected to get a new dress with their bottle of medicine. By giving the list the benefit of such publicity it may catch his eye and he will know whom to send the dresses to.

THE SEA OF SAND.

Marco Polo's Account of the Great Desert of Gobi.

Lop is a large town at the edge of the desert, which is called the Desert of Lop, and is situated between east and northeast. It belongs to the Great Wall, and the people are called Mahanor. Now, such persons as propose to cross the desert take a week's rest in this town to refresh themselves and the cattle; and then they make ready for the journey, taking with them month's supply for man and beast. On quitting this city they enter the desert.

The length of this desert is so great that it is said it would take a year and more to ride from one end of it to the other. And here, where its breadth is widest, it takes a month to cross. It is all composed of hills and valleys of sand, and not a thing to eat is to be found on it. But after riding for a couple of days, and finding fresh water enough maybe for some 50 or 100 persons with their beasts, but not for more. And all across the desert you will find water in like manner, that is to say, in some 25 places altogether you will find good water, but in no great quantity; and in four places also you will find salt water.

Beasts there are none; for there is naught for them to eat. But there is a marvelous thing related of this desert, which is that when travelers are on the move by night, and one of them chances to lag behind, or to fall asleep or the like, when he tries to gain his company again he will hear spirits calling him by name; and thus shall a traveler oftentimes be led astray so that he will reach the end of his journey in a way many have perished. Sometimes the stray travelers will hear as it were the tramp and hum of a great cavalcade of people coming from the road in front of them, and taking this to be their own company they will follow the sound; and when day breaks they find that a checker of spirits has misled them, and that they are in an ill plight. Even in the daytime one hears those spirits talking. And sometimes you shall hear the sound of playing musical instruments, and still more commonly the sound of drums. Hence in making this journey it is customary for travelers to keep close together, and all in a line, so that they cannot easily go astray. And at sleeping time a signal is put up to show the direction of the next march.

So thus it is that the desert is crossed. —Noah Brooks, in St. Nicholas.

THE CELEBRATED COLUMBIA BREWERY.

AUGUST BUCHLER, Prop.

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 only the first-class article will be placed on the market.

East Second Street The Dalles, Oregon.

Z. F. MOODY General Commission and Forwarding Merchant

391, 393 AND 395 SECOND STREET. (Adjoining Railroad Depot.)

Consignments Solicited Prompt attention will be paid to those who favor me with their patronage

SHROPSHIRE RAMS. Largest Mutton Ram Breeding Farm in America

Strong, vigorous animals now ready for shipment. CARLON lots for range use a specialty. WHITE FUR-PRICES. R. O. FOX, Woodside Farm, Oregon, W. Lincoln.

New Goods! NORTHERN PACIFIC BARBED WIRE NAILS GRANITE-WARE TIN WARE

MAIER & BENTON 167 Second Street HARVESTING MACHINERY Light running Jones Reapers, Mowers, Binders, and Headers. Best Harvesting Machinery made. For sale by C. W. PHELPS SOLE AGENT, THE DALLES, OR.

LANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation. Cascarets are the most reliable, most pleasant, and most effective of all laxatives.

You Can't Make Look Under the Enamel! MONARCH CYCLE CO., Chicago New York London

THE CELEBRATED Columbia Brewery AUGUST BUCHLER, Prop. This well-known brewery is now turning out the best Beer and Porter east of the Cascades.

The Dalles, Oregon. Z. F. MOODY General Commission and Forwarding Merchant 391, 393 AND 395 SECOND STREET.

Consignments Solicited SHROPSHIRE RAMS. Largest Mutton Ram Breeding Farm in America

NORTHERN PACIFIC THROUGH TICKETS TO CHICAGO WASHINGTON PHILADELPHIA NEW YORK BOSTON AND ALL PORTS EAST AND SOUTH. Children Cry FOR CASTORIA. The Sun The Sunday Sun PATENTS Latest Style Lowest Profits Clothing, Dry Goods, MENS FURNISHINGS, Boots and Shoes C. F. STEPHENS 134 Second Street. OREGON NORTHERN RY. + SHORT LINE VIA SPOKANE SALT LAKE MINNEAPOLIS DENVER ST. PAUL OMAHA AND CHICAGO KANSAS CITY