Times-Mountaineer.

SATURDAY.... ...AUGUST 21, 1817

PTEMS IN BRIEF.

From Wednesday's Daily.
Mrs. C. W. Slade, of Grants, is he city.

G. A. Thomas, merchant at White Salmon, is in the city.

J. P. McInerny and family returned last night from a visit to Seaside. Mrs. M. T. Nolan and children left yesterday for Tacoma to visit relatives

and friends in that city. Mrs. Wm. Hurley and children, Santa Rosa, Cal., are visiting with the

family of R. H. Weber. Deputy Sheriff Kelly has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be in the office attending to business

Mr. and Mrs. T. T. Nicholas were passengers on the Regulator this morn ing going to Portland, and on their return will stop at Wind River a few

Wheat dropped to 80 cents here today. No sales of consequence were made at that price, though a consider able quantity was received at the ware houses for storage

The siding where fruit cars are being loaded presented a lively appearance today Three cars are being loaded and the Commission Co., will get one of the cars off for the east tonight.

Charlie Stone came down this morning from Wasco, and reports business flourishing at that place. He says farmers are getting along well with harvest, the only trouble being a scarcity of help.

All members of the several commit-

tees connected with the firemen's tour nament are requested to assemble at the council chambers at 8:30 this evening, business of importance demanding their attention. Congressman Ellis passed through

on the early morning train going to Portland to meet with Senator Mc-Bride and Congressman Tongue in Portland for the purpose of considering the claims of applicants for federal

Today C. E. Porter established a new bowling record for The Dalles making a score of 77. He got strikes on every frame but the third and fell down on the last ball of the tenth frame. The score was made on the Umatilla House alley.

Vancouvers team from the barracks Is practicing for the forthcoming tournament in The Dalles. Besides the racing team, the chief and vice-presi dent of the departmen: together with a large number of residents of Vancou-

One of the fortunate men in this section is S. B. Adams. Last fall he the time the sale was made wheat was worth less than 50 cents, but at the prices that will be realized this fall Mr. Adams will make a profit of from 15 to 30 cents on each bushel.

The planing mill belonging to Jack Singleton, that has been operated in connection with The Dalles Lumber Co. at the end of the flume on the bluff, was loaded on board the Regulator this morning, and taken to Underwood landing in Skamania county. Mr. Singleton contemplates running it in connection with the Cameron

C. F. Stephens is home from a visit to Gates and Newport having arrived on the lo'clock train this morning. Mr. Stephens reports having had an enjoyable visit, with the exception of an accident that befell Mrs. Stephens at Gates, in which one of her feet was badly injured. Mrs. Stephens is still at Newport, where she will visit for

The Oregonian of yesterday expressed the belief that the United States marshalehip would fall either to Col. O. Summers, of Portland, or Sheriff T. J. Driver, of The Dalles. The Oregonian seems to be well informed on this subject, for Mr. Summers and Mr. Driver certainly have the inside track with the latter slightly in the lead.

This morning Deputy Sheriff Kelly attached The Dalles Soda Works as the property of Joe Folco in a suit begun by Barthodi Parodi to recover \$560. Mesars Weaver & Nagle, who hold a lease on the works for four years, were placed in charge of the property, and will go right ahead with their business the same as before the attachment was levied.

Hon. Otis Patterson, editor of the Heppner Gazette, came down on the early train this morning, and left on the boat for Portland. Mr. Patterson is a prominent applicant for the appointment of collector of internal revenue, and having the endorsement of many prominent Eastern Oregon republicans, including Congressman Ellis, his chances for the appointment

Farmers should not feel disappointed in the fall of wheat to 80 cents, as it is the result principally of the shortage of storage at scaports. Every indicawhen the price should go higher by from two to five cents than it is at present. The outlook at present is that wheat will be anyway from 80 to 90 cents in The Dalles by the 1st of

Hood River announced that the boat had left there at 3:30 in the afternoon, and when it did not arrive on time, fears were entertained that some accident had occurred. The delay was caused at Husband's, where a landing was made against a mud bank the wind forcing the boat upon the beach, so that two hours were required to get

The fact that a few of the old veterperfected, and if two or three teams come from abroad, they should be given an opportunity to contest for at least two or three prizes, including the championship cup. A tournament can be held without the co-operation of the Portland veterans.

There is a determination on the part of the management of the Umatilla

especial duties, but this morning the Prineville stage got away leaving a small package that was billed to go The stage had been gone some time when Fin disconvered the package, s he mounted his bike, took the package in his pocket, and started in pursuit He overhauled the stage three mile out of town, held it up, delivered the package and returned.

J. J. Bins, of Wapinetia, was in the Judge Mays is in Portland, having

one down on the train today. Mrs. Ad Keller and family have gone to White Salmon for a short visit. J. A. Borie, O. R. & N. agent at Pendleton, is visiting in the city today. Mrs. L. S. Davis and Mrs. Frank Reyolds have returned from camping at

Wheat is still 80 cents in The Dalles, and there is no material change in the markets abroad.

Miss Mary Frazier returned to Portland this morning to prepare for her work in the public schools of that city. The different tournament committees met at the council chambers last night, but no definite action was taken with

Mrs. J. E. Jacobsen was in the city last night visiting Mrs. Laurensen, and returned on the boat this morning to her home at White Salmon.

Right now is a good time to hold on to wheat. A farmer who is not forced to sell evidently will make from two to five cents a bushel by holding till the 1st of October.

Last night Theodore H. Liebe started for Peoria, Ill., where he will enter Parson's Horoliogical instatute and take up a course in jewelry and watch making. Mr. Liebe expects to be in Peoria a year and possibly longer.

Some half a dozen prominent Dalles republicans have quietly gone to Portland the past few days, all on business, of course, though it is pretty certain that they will see the Oregon delega tion while they are there.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Mascall, of Dayville, Grant county, were in the city yesterday returning from Portland. Mrs. Mascali has been receiving treatment in St. Vincent's hospital for the the past three weeks, and her health s materially improved.

These are warm times in Portland at present and will continue to be rather tropical until the Oregon delegation shall determine whom they will recommend for the different federal offices. It is purely a republican love feast, and the Times-Mountaineer desires to have no voice in the matter. All it asks is that good and competent men be appointed.

Orval Angel, the how who was so everely injured a week ago Saturday by the explosion of a shotgun, is being cared for at St. Vincent's hospital in Portland, and it is thought he will be

This morning Deputy Sheriff Fred started for Salem, having in charge Richard Fulton, whom they were taking to the asylum. Some time since Mr. Fulton was adjudged insane, but his friends hoped that his reason could be restored without having him confined in the asylum, but he has gradually grown worse and it was determined to take him to Salem for treat-

As threshing progresses it is shown that the wheat crop of Wasco county will fall short of general expectation. Scarcely anywhere is fall wheat yielding as heavily as farmers anticipated it would, though spring wheat is turning out very well. Henry Hudson recently threshed his crop near Dufur. and the fall wheat, which he expected would go 30 bushels to the acre, only threshed 15, and he says a like shorttage is noticeable in nearly all fields of fall grain in that section.

The controller of currency has ordered a 25 per cent dividend on claims against The Dalles National bank. which was closed in May, and Receiver Wilson states that collections made thus far would justify a 50 per cent disince June 14th, and would indicate tion. that the bank was perfectly solvent when closed by the examiner. There is little question but the bank will pay

jump from Blalock's barn at Arlington on July 6th, receiving very serious treatment in St. Vincent's hospital in the city and asserts his determination to again engage in aerial navigation. Mr. McGrath says such a little accident as occurred to him at Ariington, will not prevent his sailing through Portland, Astoria, and Oregon City space in the future. His pluck may for the treatment received at their

shan his judgment. The forthcoming illustrated edition of the Times-Mountaineer is intended to be a paper devoted exclusively to the resources of the Inland Empire. with the view of attracting attention abroad to our wealth, our climate and where tournaments have been held, our products. It is hoped through the except Vancouver, would consent to medium of this issue to widen the markets for what we have to sell by at- The Dalles will reciprocate whenever tracting the attention of purchasers to There were many glad hearts in The their quality and quantity, and to in- ment. Dalles last night when at 8 o'clock the | duce desirable immigrants to come familiar whistie of the Regulator was here to locate. With such objects in heard. A telephone message from view, the issue is meeting with hearty encouragement from all classes.

Beyond question Sheriff Driver, of The Dalles, and Col. O. Summers, of Portland, are the most prominent can- along the road in a lumber wagon with and we nearly froze to death, for the didates for the U. S. marshalship whose claims are being considered by the Oregon delegation at Portland.

Inasmuch as Mr. Driver is a resident which caught fire from a match, with the oregon delegation at Portland.

Way to town. The bottom of the way to town. The way to town of the way to town of the way to town. The bottom of the way to town honored by the people of Wasco county to a heavy cloud of dust, the fire and again, and began to try once more to which was beginning to freeze, and by election to the office of sheriff, it would be acceptable news to everysidetrack the firemen's tournament in body here to learn that he received for holding the tournament have been | ment to Eastern Oregon that would be |

No mystery about it. When the

lay. Fin Battle makes this one of his paid for it with pleasure, saying they had derived better results from its use than from any other medicine they had

ever used. There is nothing so uniformly sucessful in the treatment of stomach troubles as the Shaker Digestive Cordial, and what is better than all, it re-

Laxol, the new form of Castor Oil, is so palatable that children lick the spoon clean

Mrs. C. J. Crandall and Mrs. A. N. Varney left today for Bouneville. Mrs. Gray started this morning for Victoria. B. C., to visit for three

land this morning, going down on the 8:39 train.

Ice cream supper Saturday night at Salvation Army barracks, also a musical entertainment

Mrs. Breeze and daughter, of Port-

and, are visiting the family of Charles Deitzel in the city. Mrs. Willis, who has been in the city for some time past, left today for her

home near Portland. Miss M. Devin broke the ladies record on the Umatilla House alley today, making a score of 36.

W. H. Hobson and family and Fletch Faulkner and family have returned from a camping trip at the Meadows. Mrs. Frank Clarke and children have returned from Trout Lake where they have been camped the past month. There was no change in the wheat

firm at 80 cents, with very few offers Mrs. B. T. Conroy and son. Clarence who have been visiting friends in the city for the past week, returned on the 8:30 train to their home in Portland. Mrs. W. P. Boyd and children, who

have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Brooks, in this city, left on the boat this morning for their home at Seattle Tom Haslem, night engineer at the lectric works, has bought A. Crum's resident property on Fourth street, and now has one of the pleasantest homes in the city.

Wheat receipts continue to be light. not more than 20 loads being received daily. All that has been brought in thus far is No. 1, and will command the top price when put on the market. Some time last night the store of Rand & Son at Hood River was burglarized, the safe blown open and \$150 in the forest. in cash and \$1.800 in notes were stolen. robbery could not be learned. All parties having claims against

The Dalles National bank are requested to present their certificates when they All the members of the Christian

speech as was at first thought, and the 29. Plans for future work, including which are beginning to blaze a little roof of his mouth and gums will finally the call of a pastor, will be considered grow back into their normal condit- after a short devotional service. By order of the Elders. A gentleman who came up from Wilson and County Clerk Kelsay Portland last night stated that general indications are that Sheriff Driver has

> the best of the contest for U. S. marwho are on the inside that he will receive the endorsement of the delega-The 1897 wool clip is now pretty well worked off, there being less than 1,000,000 pounds in The Dalles ware-

> houses unsold, though there is a considerable amount here yet that has been sold but not shipped, however most of it is in bales and will be shipped in a few days. The funeral of the late Daniel Maloney was conducted today from the

> family residence on Union street, and was largely attended. The remains were taken to the Catholic church where services were conducted by Father Bronsgeest, consisting of mass for the dead and an address. Attorney H. H. Ridell, who returned

from Portland last evening, says that city is full of politicians from all sections of the state who are either seek ing appointments for themselves or for their friends. He says the lobby vidend being declared. This is an ex- of the Perkins, where the Oregon deleceptionally good showing, as Mr. Wil- gation are located, has the appearance son has had charge of the bank only of the day prior to a state conven-W. H. Garrett, traveling salesman

for Wadhams & Co., who was here en route for Prineville, received a message last night announcing the death of D. John McGrath, the young aeronaut S. Tuthill, and requesting him to rewho attempted to make a parachute | turn to the city to assist in the funeral Shrine, of which Mr. Garrett is chairman. It was impossible for Mr. Garrett to cancel his engagements at morning's stage for that place.

People of The Dalles cannot but have a very "kindly" feeling for some of the neighboring cities, especially, well be considered more commendable hands regarding the firemen's tournament that was to have been held here on the 6th, 7th and 8th of next month. The Dalles hung \$625 in purses to be contested for at the tournament and assured the best of treatment to visiting firemen, still none of the cities send a contesting team. Of course those cities shall want to give a tourna-

A terrible accident from burning soula, last Friday afternoon, The way to town. The bottom of the Fery tropical, to say the least.

ran away. The frantic screams of the unfor-Shakers offered some time ago to give tunate woman attracted the attention tain, whereas, everyone climbing the of the sleigh. As I was going at a having claims, but as no money can be on as usual. It is rather a surprise to New York office, there was a great came to her assistance, and with her many people thought they were crazy. brother tore the clothing from her. Subsequent events proyed it to have As soon as another rig could be secured been a very clever advertising transac- she was brought to the Missoula one each from our backs as it is neces- which the guide did by rushing quick- a large amount of money that is idle. House, who are agents for nearly all thouse, and though the gave away the stage lines leaving The Dalles, to thousands of bottles, it was in the end surface of her body was burned, in often. We secured some beautiful me upright. I did not care to attain until claims have been proved, those

ASCENT-OF-MT. ADAMS. The Trip Described by an Amsteur Moun tain Climber

ED. TIMES-MOUNTAINEER

As it seems to be the proper thing for amateur writers and tourists everywhere to give the newspapers a write up of the different places visited. will, at the request of various friends, furnish your readers with a description of our recent trip to the summit of the white headed old mountain, Mt. and at a rapid rate. A snapshotartist swhile, and then the guide showed his Adams, situated about twelve miteslong ones-from Trout Lake, Wash. One bright, clear and beautiful morn-

ing of last week, a party consisting of Prof. Landers, of The Dalles, Misses Effa and Minnie Crooks, of Prineville, yours truly and Peter Schmidt, the Swiss guide, could have been seen each seated on the hurricane deck of a cayise, winding our way, single file, down a dusty Trout Lake road, whose white contents were flying with each passing breeze, and filling our eyes and noses and covering our clothes in

such a manner that the original hue was lost sight of. the top of Mt. Adams, and Iwas forciwere printed on the wagon-cover of another party bound for Pike's Peak ears since, and I hoped for more sucess than the latter party met with.

We started out with brightest anclad in short mountain suits made for varied experience we were to undergo: market here today, the price being traveled on and on, up and yet higher ings. I thought of the possibility of a over the foot-hills surrounding the Trout Lake country, at times almost laying flat on our ponie's backs in or-

> as we reached the higher hills beautiful scene was presented us, of the log farm-houses dotting the landscape here and there, and in the distance, the hills of the Mt. Hood country back of Hood river. As we traveled higher up in the world and the mountain of perpetual snow, Mr. Hood of Oregon, stepped into sight, an ex. clamations of delight at the beauty of this nature's picture, rose to every lip, and we stopped to admire and drink in to our heart's content the panorama before us. The air, at this writing was pure and the atmosphere clear there having . been a rain the night previous, thus extinguishing the fires

Further particulars corneerning the climb, and again encountered lowgrowing shrubs of the hazel and laurel varieties, and if anyone who happens along this route finds an eve occasion ly hanging on a limb, why, tell them demand their checks in payment of the it belongs to some one of our party, first dividend. Also those who have for we lost one every once in a while, not proved their claims are asked to do but as we became accustomed to this after a repetition of the accident, we did not mind these little things at all.

Now we have lest the trail and are The boy will not lose his power of at 11 o'clock Sunday morning, Aug. and are travel ag over burning logs following the inclination of the guide, bit as the wind begins to stir the smouldering ashes and embers. After riding a mile or so we arrive at a sheep camp which we find deserted, with the exception of a little lonely shepherd pup that seems so pleased to see us, and some ponies that are at a log cating salt. We discover a note tacked up on a tree by means of a "jack-knife" over the rude log table, stating that the owner desired visitors to wash the dishes after using. We left our cards and stated that we would be pleased to wash the dishes on our return. I will say right here "we never returned," for I don't believe that we could find that place if we were to search the country for a month.

After having given our steeds drink from the clear running brook that went gurgling through this camp, we started on again.

We take a northeasterly direction, and had we kept in this direction. would not have to tell you that we got so beautifully lost as we did but our guide's efficiency will be seen in many instances during this narration. We had gone in advance of the guide for a few hundred yards so he thought to call us down and said we had gone too far to the right and to take a trail he had seen leading more to the left, which we did. Soon the "trail" ran into a hollow tree and we plunged into a trackless forest and found we were not going in the right direction, but too much to the left, as I happened to know that other parties who had taken the "Bird creek ridge" but as we had gone to the expense of employing a guide, we wanted to get our money's worth, so followed him as meekly as we could until he had led us which will be conducted by the Mystic up a steep hill and we came to a still steeper bluff which we could neither get above, around nor over, then our patience becoming exhausted, we gave Portland for the past six weeks, is in Prineville consequently he took this him a few curtain lectures, free of charge, and quite impromptu.

Darkness was rapidly coming on apace and as we could look down in a valley, and heard sheep bleating away down there, and could dimly see dust arising, as though sheep were being corralled, our guide decided to take us down there where his horses could get feed and water, we dismounted and led our ponies down one of the steepest places we ever saw in our lives. At ength we arrived at the camp of the shepherd and told him we were lost. and asked him if he could find us. which remark did not seem to just please our guide, but the shepherd told us we were at the sheep camp of Wm. Brune, of Rockland, opposite The Dalles. When he told us this we felt as though we had met a friend. He asked us to make ourselves at home in his camp, which we were only too glad happened near Cariton, Mont., 18 to do. After having bad supper, miles up Bitter Root valley from Mis | Prof. Landers adjusted the hammocks for us, and the ladies of the victim, Mrs. Martin Toole, was riding party hanged themselves up in them her brother, William Coniff, on the night air from a snow mountain is not

which the brother lit his pipe. Owing lunch for the day mounted our ponies of the guide, crossed the strip of snow smoke were not discovered until the find the snow line of Mt. Adams. We crossed a lot of sharp rocks that tore hay was a mass of flames. The woman's climbed as far on the horses as we my shoes and reached a field of ice on the day's start, for I saw that the way and the first thing I knew, I found him ficated are numbered from 1 to 124 in-

We partook of a light lunch and put various visions went flying through to Washington can now get their some up in knapsacks and suspended my mind, I yelled, "stop me, stop me" money. As the receiver has on hand see that everything that appears on the waybill goes through without dethe waybill goes through with the waybill goes through with the waybill goes through w

pages of a book we brought for this | sent whizzing down the mountain, and ose and Eidelweiss flourish here at certain seasons of the year.

Our guide proceeded to conduct order of the day.

We climbed bravely, determined to seeing the summit this time, unless we we had come. are more expert Mazamas than we We are now stepping easily from one

will see us sliding along with rolling stones in the light ashy substance which seems to cover the greater part bly reminded of the four words that of the mountain. This sliding makes the ascent much more difficult of progression than anything else. light air does not affect us as we had eared it would. We are now trying to walk on the snow and find it very ticipations of the success of our under- slushy walding; and can hear the loud taking, and as we rode laughingly on, gurgling of the water as it comes from the melting snow under us. We are climbing, we little thought of the traversing a glacier and are in a very dangerous position, if one would take but with "rose colored glasses," we a notion to break loose from its moorsnow slide and of our fate probably being that of the huge rock which was sent spinning down the side of the hill der to avoid being brushed off by the a few moments since, and of the fragunderbrush which we had to pass ments of what was once "us" being picked up in baskets by our friends.

We clambered over huge burned rocks, and by the aid of our Alpine stocks did fairly well, making very good time. With short rests and often we hoped to have sufficient strength to carry us to the summit. We tarried a few minutes at a stream of water which had its source under a glacier, and we found the water very refreshing.

The snow made me nauseated, so that I had to put on colored glasses. This act proved beneficial. I have heard that the sight of the snow has the same effect on others. The sun beaming so very bright on the vast fields of snow would have caused us to have lost several yards of the material which covers our faces, had we not taken the precaution before starting

up the hill, of thickly powdering them. We expected the journey to be very ed our deepest consideration. Our and it made me for one feel just like tired, and puffing along like a steam engine, to see him climb with such agile strides without getting out of breath was not just the thing to cause

The scenery from this height was Crook, Sherman and Morrow counties of Oregon, with their yellow fields of ripening grain and a background of blue hills, Mts. Hood and Jefferson which towered so high that they seemed on a level with us, as I presume they were, and then the whole Klickitat county from the old Oregon of Bryantic fame that flows between two of the grandest and best states of this glorious union of ours, to the hills that lie at our feet doing obeisance to the hill of larger growth, and on which we are, and see the vastness of this, but a small portion of the country, is it any wonder that a feeling of true patriotism wells up in our hearts for this our

What a beautiful picture it is, as we the country as it is, with the stamp of civilization upon it, and progress everywhere. The steam from saw mills of Trout Lake and Glenwood alnost at our feet. The wool industry by which thousands and millions are clothed in this big world of ours, is bethis mountain. Every place available, is occupied by thousands of sheep. portion of the country is composed of. The forests around furnish lumber stantly, because of the excellent

Well, we have cogitated long enough hill. The summit seems but a short way, though the guide says it is a two hour's climb, and that we can not reach it by dark. I conclude to not go much farther if this is the case, so only go a few hundred feet farther, and wait while the rest of the party reach the summit if possible While waiting the guide says it is no use for them to try to reach the top as it is now five I looked down, and wondered if it would not be better for me to nurl myself down at one "fell swoop," and surely, thought I, I can never go down without breaking my neck. The steep way was terifying, and my heart failed me when I looked at the valley below and which I must reach before dark or ne in danger of stepping into some unseen abyss, or crevasse. The guide told me if I could follow him across a certain strip of snow that he could improvise a hand sled out of some sacks and rope which he carried, and by seating myself on them, he thought he could draw me down hill, where we cluded to try this novel sleigh-ride, so | three brothers.

purpose. It is said the genuine Alpine landed down in the valley and broke into a thousand pieces.

up the very steepest place in sight stay with the "sleigh" this time or die. which was a pretty green piece of We started slowly down, and were ground, covered with mocs. After going quite well, until we struck a having slowly traversed this strip of bump in the snow and where I slid off beautiful green, we struck the first and filled my gloves and shoes with snow, which one of the young ladies the frozen snow. In a short time I proceeded to coast down unexpectedly was nearly frozen. We tried walking could have secured some fundy bits of skill in coasting by seating himself on natural scenery had he been on this the sacks and taking the ropes in his trip, for natural posing seemed the hands coasted as we used to down Union street hill. It seemed such sport reach the top if we had time that day, a flat below. So I coasted down the but as every body else starts at five short hill, and it was fine sport. We o'clock in the morning and we are had come down a very steep pitch of starting at nine to ascend the big snow and it was somewhat startling to mountain, we have grave doubts of look back and see the track over which

were deepening and snow freezing so oig boulder to another, and next you that the longer we stayed the colder the girls, one on each arm, coming on the clear air. I thought they were enjoying the situation, when their feet flew up and they flew down, simultaneously, then I laughed. They jumped other people do. The guide met them front and steering for them. We coasted all together about five miles. This we enjoyed, although we were wet and cold. The guide made us run over the rocks and sand until we were We saw our horses tied to the trees away to the right, for we were a mile

> could see nothing, but by loud holloos we guided ponies and men to where we were. The hill was so steep and rough that we concluded not to ride but to lead our horses. This was too our steeds follow she lead horse. We ping on them, thought to cross dry very hard. With the canopy of heaven with its myriads of twinkling stars water gurgling by at our feet, and the

possible was given him until final sep-

aration came look upon the proof of plenty, and see the fact that the bullet after entering the left breast two inches below the the twelfth rip. After assisting in conducting the autopsy, Dr. Brosius ing carried on, in a measure, all around | was necessarilly fatal, and might have From one spot one can see what a good | vitality of the patient and the skillful treatment he received at the hands of his physician and nurses, he considers that is shipped to foreign ports con- the causes which enabled the injured man to cling to life so long after receiving the fatal wound.

"We the jury empannelled by W. H. Butts, coroner of Wasco county, Or., the top, all the while, the "friendly' as coroner's jury sit and hear the evi? Daniel Maloney, find as follows: That said deceased came to his death by a Mr. F., the other member of the party gunshot wound inflicted by one Jacob sought refuge he descending the hill, Prahl, on Tuesday, the 17th day of o'clock, and for us to try the descent. August, 1897, death resulting from said wound on Tuesday, the 24th day of August, 1897, about 5 o'clock P. M. Said shooting occurring on Front thus end the terror of going down, for street near court, in Dalles City, Wasco county, Oregon.

> JAS. W. FISHER, F W WILSON, D. B. GAUNT, E. J. COLLINS,

Dan Maloney was born in Independ ance Town Oct 28 1865 and with his parents came to The Dalles when small boy. When quite young he entered the employ of the Western Union Telegraph Co., afterward was brakeman on the O. R. & N. line, and later was elected marshal of Dalles city. He leaves a mother, one sister and

The receiver of The Dalles National bank is now ready to pay the first divi-

I again seated myself in the sacks. and thought to myself that I would adopted the same mode of reaching

We reached a pile of rocks and waited for the others. We soon saw them coasting down. The shadows we became. I saw the professor and gaily down and as their laughter rang up as gracefully as possible and started on again, and sat down to coast as and lent his assistance by going in

to the left from where we ascended the mountain. A big canvon and r huge avalanche of snow were at our feet, so by going across a pile of rocks we could reach a better way to get nearer the ponies. We told the men to go and get the ponies and we would meet them at the foot of the hill, and we proceeded to cross the canvon alone. We slid in sand two feet deep, we climbed huge grey rocks big as a house and finally reached the path up which we had gone that morning. Darkness was coming on so rapidly that it was but a few minutes until we hard to do, and thought we would let arrived at a clear running brook, and saw, or thought we saw, stones prodifficult and tiresome, but this exceed- truding out of the water, and by stepguide, being an old Alpine climber, shod. Splash, splash went we, and we seemed to think the steepest places as got across. The sheep man from the but a small hill, and ran swiftly up as a camp concluded we were lost and came mountain goat would, and after leaving to meet us, and fired a gun so that the us a half mile in the rear would perch noise would guide us to the camp. We on some large granite rock and enter- were so tired that we did not have tain us by singing Switzer songs, and strength sufficient with which to get by uttering at the top of his voice the our supper. It was nine o'clock when true Alpine mountain calliopian shout. we reached camp. The fire was burn-This was very encouraging to us away ing brightly and after making coffee, down several hundred feet below him, and eating a cold lunch, we concluded to make our place of rest for the night pitching him over board, for I was on the ground. We remarked that we had never realized the ground was so above us, and the musical stream of moon just peeping through the dark grand. Imagine the distant Wasco, tops of the pines, we went to the land

Dan Maloney is Dead. At a few minutes before 5 o'clock Tuesday afternoon Dan Maloney seven days after having received a mortal wound at the hands of Jacob Prahl. On the afternoon of August 17, Maloney was shot by Prahl, an account of which was published in these columns at the time of the shooting, and was taken to a room over McIneany's store where every attention

An autopsy held by Drs. Hollister and Brosius after his death revealed nipple ranged downward, passing just back of the intestines and through the liver and right kidney, lodging against expressed his opinion that the wound caused death at any time within ten minutes after it was inflicted. Unusual

Coroner Butts, on being notified of

clothes caught fire, and she jumped could, then dismounted and led them the other side. The guide prepared had proved their claims prior to the guey this winter, and the position of The Dalles, should not prevent the the recommendation of the delegation. from the wagon, Coniff remaining up a very steep rise and tethered them the "sleigh" and I seated myself in it. meeting being held. All preliminaries His appointment would be a compliwith the team until he saw her in st snow line. I was not satisfied with He started down hill at a rapid gait, consequently only those whose certi-

ROTHERY-At Boyd, August 20, to Mr.

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Two prominent business men of The Dalles, who were spending the summer vacation at the Meadows, had rather an exciting experience with yellow jackets the other day. Seth Morgan had volunteered to pilot them to a good trout stream several miles from camp, and early one fine morning they started out in quest of fish, supplied with the best known angler's appliances. After climbing up hills and down gullies for several hours they came in sight of the creek where Mr. Morgan informed them trout did abound. For a moment they stood where flowed a brook that was soon to give up its piscatorial treasures, speclating upon what sport there was in store, then started down the hill that stood at an angle of about 60 degrees toward the stream. They had not proeeded far when Seth, who is affected with a slight impediment in speech gave a Comanche vell and began 'ge-ge -ge-gewhiz, something bit me." Then another of the party, whom we shall call Mr. H., felt something "bite" the death summoned the jury to inquire the air with both hands, and giving the air with both hands. him, and started up the hill fighting found in the dictionary. He climbed and he climbed up hill till he reached little yellow jackets, for such it was One Price Cash House. that caused the trouble, stinging him a hundred times a minute. Seth and and finally succeeded in driving their tormentors away, but not until Seth had torn his garments in several places allowing the jackets oo get in Johnstons under his clothing and inflict hundreds of stings It is needless to add that the fish in that magnificent trout

ded trout were no good any way. Will Return to Ataske. Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Butler will take passage for Alaska on the steamer Elder when she sails for Dyea next Wednesday, with the intention of spending the winter either at Dyes or Skaguay, When Mr. and Mrs. Butler made their recent trip to Alaska it was purely for pleasure, they having no intention to ever locate there, but Mr. Portland firm that is interested in Alaska property and proposes to conwas not the correct one for it was too away below me and I was coasting clusive can get their money now. The Dalles, his business will be conducted much to the south side of the moun- alone. The passenger had spilled out dividend was declared for all persons by his son Truman, and will be carried Shakers offered some time ago to give away a bottle of their Digestive Coraway a bottle of their Digestive Cordial to any one who might call at their railroal a short distance away who I could not make the guide see this as

of the section men working on the mountain ascends on the east side, but great velocity I thought perhaps I paid except on receiver's certificates, would not stop speed until I had only those who had proved their claims this year, but he has determined to the section men working on the section men working on the would not stop speed until I had only those who had proved their claims reached the foot of the hill, and as prior to the forwarding of the checks accept the position principally on accept the count of Mrs. Butler's health.

stream were not disturbed that day

nor since. The gentlemen who ran

into the jacket's nest having conclu-

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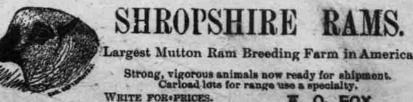
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