The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - - OREGON

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

From the Daily Chronicle, Monday.

Mr. J. A. Crossen returned from yesterdays pic nic on time.

Senator Thos. Hayden returned from Portland last evening.

The plate glass for Printz & Natschke's new building arrived today.

Balf Johnson returned from a flying trip to Oregon City last night.

A new sidewalk is going down on Second street south of Snipes & Kinersley's.

Mr. and Mrs. Story and Miss Story, spent the day picnicking on Hood River yesterday.

Senator Mitchell expects to devote considerable of his time to the Oregon campaign, after congress adjourned.

P. W. DeHuff, of this city, accompanied Inspectors McDermott and Edwards to Snake river Saturday to inspect the U. P. steamer Almota.

Capt. H. C. Coe has just constructed a fine little steam launch for Hood river local traffic, pleasure parties, etc. It is now ready for inspection.

Elliot Glazier, Mount Hood, commonly known as the black glazier, has moved down fourteen feet annually, by actual measurement, for four years past.

M. T. Nolan, our Nasby, went over to Tacoma last night. We presume he has been vaccinated by this time. That's a way they have of doing things up there.

The boys de not find the sand beach at the foot of Washington street a very desirable place for bathing. It is as soft as mud, and as sticky as a plaster.

The New York democracy have apparently joined hands with the dealers in queer stuff. A confidential circular to a gentleman in The Dalles gives the snap away.

The salmon fishing season will close August 10th. Mr. L. Winans informs us that he expects to remain in The Dalles after the season and prepare for next year.

Mr. I. N. Sargent and family have returned from Clatsop. They say the beach is this year very much more active than it was last, with legions of pleasure seekers.

Parties going to Cloud Cap Inn should provide themselves with colored glasses. The snow and ice on Mount Hood is so fascinating that one must look at it, but it is very trying to the eyes.

Jud. S. Fish caught half a dozen fine fat grouse on the hill opposite Tucker's mill yesterday morning at 4 o'clock. They ran right into his arms. In consequence of the close season for game he let them go.

In order to put the Regulator in thorough repair it will be necessary to consume the entire week. There will therefore be no trip made until Monday August 1st, when daily trips will be made. W. C. Alloway, agent.

"The only crop that ever failed in this country was something that wasn't planted," is a truthful statement from Mr. Orion Kinersly, concerning the abundance of the resources of the Inland Empire soil, and particularly this part of it.

Dr. O. C. Hollister, Rev. Mr. Curtis and Geo. Stiles, leave for the top of Mount Hood, via Cloud Cap Inn, tomorrow. Dr. H. will take a blanket along with which to cover the top of the mountain and prevent the snow from wasting away.

Miss Bartlett and Miss Williams, ladies from New York, now at Cloud Cap Inn, expected to visit The Dalles and go from here to Portland by steamers Regulator and Dalles City this week. They have visited many places of interest on the continent but none suit them so well as Cloud Cap Inn.

Professor John Shackleford of Kentucky state university, who with his family is making a tour of the Pacific coast states, is an eminent elder in the Christian church. He may visit The Dalles. He is said to be a man of ripe learning and a very interesting speaker: it will be a treat to hear him.

Mrs. Middleton and two daughers of Vancouver' are enjoying camp life at the upper bridge on the north fork of Hood river. They have about as desirable and convenient a camp as any one could wish for, and plenty of company, as the stages meet and exchange horses and passengers there twice a day daily.

A. J. Johnson, the Astoria florist, made a trip to Mount Hood last week, and secured 2,000 new plants. The flora of the highest altitudes in this county produce some astanishingly rare and beautiful plants. Mr. Johnson is stocking up to fill an order for the woman's building at the Chicago fair.

L. A. McNary and H. U. Cockerline, of Portland, reached the summit of Mount Hood yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. They were piloted by W. A. Langille. It is doubtful if anybody ever reached as high a point, as they shouted to Jud. S. Fish, N. J. Sinnott and Prof. Liscomb who were on the Eliot glacier, on the east side of the summit, only about 4,000 feet below them, and the voices were distinctly heard from both parties.

Walter A. Davis, an artist from Bert Townes' gallery, accompanied Jud. S. Fish's coaching party yesterday with a camera; and Miss Lang with the Moody coaching party, has her camera, so it may be presumed there will be an abundant supply of snap shots to cause members of either party to long recollect the many interesting scenes and events of the trip.

Mr. L. D. Brown, a Portland capitalist sought his health at a camp up the north fork of Hood river, sixteen miles above the town. He is doing fine; but thinks as it is about time for another assessment in the consolidated city he must go down this week and be assessed again, after which he will probably again return to Wasco county, where assessments are not quite so frequent.

Miss Annie Lang has taken some superb views of the wool product in The Dalles this season as it was unloaded from the teams at the warehouse, as it was baled and shipped. The views express to some considerable extent the magnitude of the operations, and Col. Lang has accompanied a set of them with a letter, to a leading and influential eastern journal in behalf of this great interest and what congress should do to protect it.

M. A. Brown, who resides about twelve miles from The Dalles, near Irwin Butte, brought the scalp of a monster gray wolf to that place Wednesday. The animal had begun the work of killing a band of sheep, and some poison placed in the remains of one finished his wolf ship. Mr. Brown states that this wolf was of extraordinary size, and measured two feet and eight inches between the wethers. His body was gray and the tip of his tail black.

Notwithstanding the close season for grouse Newt. Campbell takes to game all right. H. J. Maier and Jos. Bonn secured a fine brace which they presented to Newt. He put them on ice till he could get time to take them to Haights—then he set up the ice cream for the boys, and the cigars, at parting. When the grouse turned up at Haights, the cook protested, said they were swelled head grouse, and Newt. was called in to explain. The boys had put off a pair of hooter-owl upon him.

Mr. Rowen, whose fearful slide down the mountain into Hood river was recently recounted, is again in the city. He begins to think that this wild and wooly west is a great country. Going over to Tacoma one day last week, before the train reached that city a physician (said to be) entered the car, and compelled every passenger, male and female, to submit to vaccination unless they could show an effective scar. He bared his arm and took the medicine, but he says there was some vigorous protests entered, especially from some of the ladies.

At the stage station, sixteen miles above Hood River, a monster bear was tracked across the Cooper ditches a few mornings since. L. D. Brown measured the track which was 7½ inches across. The bear was carrying a sheep in his mouth it was supposed, as at every place where he made a leap the prints of a sheep's foot was left in the mud also. Farther up on the grade, 11 miles, a big cinnamon bear came in sight of Cloud Cap Inn. W. A. Langille took a shot at the old fellow, and thinks the bullet hit but didn't kill the monster. Wolves and cayotes are frequently seen about the camps.

From the Daily Chronicle, Tuesday.

Cord wood has been added to the stock in trade of Maier & Benton.

Mr. Phil Brogan, of Antelope, and Mr. John Brookhouse of Dufur, are in the city.

License to wed was issued this morning to J. P. Agidius and Miss Mary Paulsen.

Rev. A. C. Spencer went to Walla Walla today on business connected with the church.

Ira Wells, the first settler of Lane county, died on the 17th at his home in Douglas county.

There are more blackberries growing wild in Wasco county than was ever known before. There are ripening fast.

The Astorian is about to introduce a type-setting machine. Is Bro. Parker preparing to enter the vice-presidency.

Thos. J. Driver, the champion road builder of Oregon is in the city. His monument, the Tygh grade, is now in daily use.

The Regulator will leave her berth at the wharf in this city on Monday, for regular business, about as good as new. She is undergoing a thorough overhauling.

The Pittsburg police are on to the anarchist scheme to assassinate Frick, and a gang in New York, Hoboken, Long Branch, and other places will be arrested today.

People who have heard him, say Dan Lewis is a whole company by himself. His play here is for the benefit of the militia and we bespeak for them all a full house.

V. P. Street and family are in the city today, returning to Tygh from an experimental residence in Orillia, Wash. They are perfectly satisfied with the Tygh, from now on.

Just imagine how cool and nice it is this afternoon up at Cloud Cap Inn. Rev. Curtis, Dr. Hollister, Mr. Steel, et al., deserve their outing, but we-uns envy them all the same.

Wood is a bankable article at The Dalles now. At least one would so judge from the cargoes banked in the city since the water began to surrender its claims to all the high margins.

Take an afternoon such as this, when the much despised wind is conspicuous by its absence, the man who kicks at a little sand blowing in his eyes involuntarily wishes the breeze would spring up.

One real estate transfer was filed for record today. Joel C. Johnston et ux., to Clara M. Johnston, for the se¼ of section 34, t 1 n, r 15 e. Consideration $1.00.

The Oregonian today says J. M. Huntington is going to contest J. B. Crossen's right to the clerkship in this county. Read THE CHRONICLE, Big Brother; and keep up with the procession.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. P. Morgan returned from a very pleasant visit to Moscow on Saturday. Mr. Morgan says it is a big country, but a few big corporations and mercantile companies run it with special profit to the few.

THE CHRONICLE force, expressive of appreciation, tender thanks to Mr. James Smith of Mill creek, for a box of fine peach plums from his orchard. He has 5,000 lbs. to dispose of. No part of Oregon can raise better than those he has.

With the exception of a couple of unfortunate d. d.'s presence, the surroundings at the City Recorder's court this morning bore very much the appearance of a place of business in town where the proprietors concluded to quit advertising.

The Geneseo News of the 7th received by Messrs. Joles Bros., tells of a terrible cyclone in that portion of Illnois on the 2d. The storms last week were bad enough, but they were gentle zephyrs compared with that of the 2d, which left calamities piled up in its wake.

Justice Schutz met his first writ of review today, and as he has been serving as a justice a long time this speaks well for his judgment. As remarked by one of the county officials, Judge Schutz has been an officer in the German army, and he can stand a review.

Col. A. J. Wall of Eight Mile, went to Portland on business last week, and suddenly turned up missing. His friends think he has been murdered. He had considerable money with him when last seen, having sold some horses which he took down with him.

Dr. F. P. Vandenbergh, the expert chemist from Buffalo, N. Y., who lately visited The Dalles, reached home on the 19th, via San Francisco, visiting many mines en route. He says he will soon make a detailed report of the various minerals found in this vicinity.

The Dalles bar-keepers have organized what they term The Dalles Bar-Keepers Home Mutual Protective Amalgamation Association. They are making arrangments to give a magnificent souvenir excursion and pic nic at no distant day, for the benefit of the library fund.

The man who made the cut to illustrate the Cloud Cap Inn stationary ought to receive six months in the pen. The subject is susceptible of the highest styles in art, and while, inferior work of any kind, at any time, is dispisable, in such a case as this it becomes the satiety of disgust.

An account of a wedding should be published while the subject is before the public, to make it interesting. For the same reasons: People of The Dalles should go to work immediately and organize for pushing the cascade locks and canal construction. If The Dalles don't get in and do something—nothing will be done.

Newt. Campbell was again in luck last night. Another pair of grouse appeared at the confectionery store and began to warble congratulations. Newt. took in the situation at a glance, and then says he: "See here, put up before you get any ice cream in this establishment." The grouse disappeared through the keyhole.

Mrs. M. E. Marlin, one of the 1840 pioneers of Oregon, formerly a resident of this city, and Astoria, mother of Mrs. James B. Crossen, left San Francisco on the 20th, for a visit to her childhood home in Kirkland, O., after an absence of fifty-two years. Mrs. Marlin left that place in 1840 for Oregon, by the ox-team route.

Mr. W. F. Wiseman returned from Wenatchee on Saturday. He found a friend here from San Francisco, Mr. Little, waiting for his return to take a trip in southeastern Oregon, and they left last night for Antelope. Mr. Wiseman says Wenatchee is a lively place in a lively region of country, made so by the advent of the Great Northern railway, which crosses the Columbia river at Wenatchee.

L. Samuels, well and favorably known all over Oregon, has been appointed associate manager of the Equitable Assurance society of New York. No better selection could have been made by the company as Mr. Samuels is a thorough business man. The company he represents is the oldest and most reliable in the world and has an established reputation of paying its losses promptly. Mr. Samuels will be pleased to address any one desiring to obtain information relative to this company.

Writing in reference to the waste of fish at the Cascades, Commissioner McDonald said to some one who wrote him on the subject: "I desire to express my earnest disapproval of such wasteful methods of fishing, while regretting my inability to prevent them. Neither the United States fish commission nor the government has jurisdiction over the fisheries of the Columbia, the regulation of these industries is affected by the laws of Oregon and Washington, and neither of these states has legislated against injurious modes of fishing. The subject should be brought to the attention of the legislatures of the states concerned, and action cannot be too prompt if the permanence of the canning industry is to be insured."

Mrs. Lottie Powell, wife of Mr. H. L. Powell, who resides on Pleasant ridge, near Dufur, met with an accident Tuesday by which she was very seriously injured. The horse attached to the cart which she was driving became unmanageable and ran away, throwing her out and injuring her so badly that she had to be brought to The Dalles, fourteen miles distant, on a stretcher. To accomplish this undertaking about twenty kind hearted neighbors volunteered, and the unfortunate lady, with her husband, and the father of her husband, Dr. J. P. Powell, of Gresham, arrived at the Union lodging house in The Dalles Saturday night. The case is a very critical one, indeed, as besides other injuries three bones were broken in the body. It is hoped, however, that she may recover.

Eastern reports from various places show that yesterday was the hot day of '92 so far. In New York City at 2 p. m. the mercury reached 92 degrees, the hottest July 24th on record was in 1885, when the temperature reached 91 degrees. The heat has been great but humidity has been the chief element of discomfort. In Louisville, Ky., there was nearly 100 prostrations, and many will, it is feared, result fatally. A Milan, Tenn. dispatch, says there were six cases of sunstroke in the country. Many cattle are dying. A brisk breeze in Chicago made the discomforts less unbearable. Four deaths by sunstroke and a number of prostrations by heat were reported. In Cincinnati, the thermometer of the weather bureau registered 94 degrees at 1 o'clock p. m. Three deaths from heat are reported. Half a dozen or more cases of prostration occurred.

From the Daily Chronicle, Wednesday.

T. J. Driver and Mr. Steele's family were passengers out on the Dufur stage today.

The Union Pacific wharf boat is today resting on the sands at the steamboat landing.

Mr. and Mrs. Stacy Shown have returned, and will make their home in this city.

Mrs. Wm. Floyd left for Seattle last night to be absent two weeks visiting friends on the sound.

The loss of W. A. Phelps store at Rufus, which was destroyed by fire on Saturday, is quite an inconvenience to to the public there.

Samples of wheat from several Wamic fields, collected and left at this office by L. L. McCarty, are very flattering indeed, considering the exaggerated stories in circulation concerning the destruction; which don't materialize.

The Oregon Portage railway company's wharf boat, used at the foot of the cascade locks, is now in place for business. Through traffic and travel by The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation companys steamers will begin next Monday.

Harvesting of winter wheat and oats is in full blast through the Columbia river valley. Wheat is turning out from 70 to 85 of the average except in a few localities. While the farmers are not enthusiastic over their crops, the majority of them are not despondent.

Calmness was becalmed today at and about The Dalles. Old Sol took advantage of the occasion to warm up things, and the "is it hot enough for you" fiend sported in ghoulish glee. In view of the past nobody has any kick coming on the weather side. It is very fine and might be a great deal warmer.

Union Pacific officials have about concluded to abandon the hope of any profit from running the Baker, and it is now possible "she may not turn a wheel this summer," except in some such emergency as the loss of railway bridges by sparks from the new fangled locomotives, or other accidents along the line down the river.

The Teacher's normal county institute for Wasco will be held in the brick schoolhouse, Dalles City, beginning August 22d at 1:30 p. m., and continue in session two weeks. Able instructors will be secured, and no effort spared by Supt. Shelley to make it a grand success. Teachers please remember the time and bring your text books with you.

Mr. C. A. Franks, who has been in business at Arlington, is about to change his location. THE CHRONICLE, he says, will be greatly missed when he leaves Arlington. We quote: "It is now, in my estimation, the best paper published in Eastern Oregon, and it deserves a large circulation." We try to merit such approbation from all sources, and intend that THE CHRONICLE shall always lead, until it becomes the chief factor in the development of this wonderful Inland Empire. Only $1.50 per annum, weekly.

Geo. McKinney's band of whistlers were in The Dalles last evening. Today they are again widely separated. It is only once in a while that they can be rounded up at The Dalles, but when they come they make music in the air.

One of the sights from Cloud Cap Inn is the egg-shaped Chitwood lake. It is not far from Lost lake, one of the sources of Hood river. The late S. G. Skidmore, and Capt. A. P. Ankeny, made a trip to these lakes, some time in the sixties, and it was Capt. Ankney's idea to pipe the water to Portland. Chitwood lake has no visible outlet. There is a cliff on one side, though the other is open, and 100 feet from the bank is marshy. No boat has ever been on the lake, and its depth has never been sounded, though it is believed to be very deep as it has no doubt been the crater of a volcano similar to Crater lake.

From the Daily Chronicle, Thursday.

The court house lawn is like a man's hair. It needs constant clipping.

See J. H. Cross new ad today, and try his peach plums and apricots.

Wm. Turnbow was adjudged insane today, and will be taken to the asylum.

Recorder Menefee has remodeled his office somewhat, and it is now very conveniently arranged.

Virgie Burnell is a guest of the Umatilla house. She is one of the famous Arlington Opera company.

Get on to Maier & Bentons combination. Cord wood, cook stoves, groceries, etc. That fits to a notch.

Mr. G. Detmering, of Hay Creek, passed through last evening, from a visit to his brother at Dayton, Or.

The report of the coroners inquest in the case of the Mrs. Rogers post mortem in not yet ready for publication.

Mr. D. M. French is taking advantage of the absence of his family to renovate and paint his residence inside and out.

Dan Lewis' worlds' fair colored serenaders give an E Pluribus Unum exhibition at the Armory tonight. See ad. and small bills.

Sichel & Co., of Prineville, have adopted the patent double duplex back action cash register. One of them went out on the stage this morning.

Young Mr. Phelps, of this city, left for Rufus yesterday to take a survey of the ruins of the late fire, and decide what is to be done in the future.

In his orchard in this city Mr. Emil Schanno has produced as nice white Adriatic figs, as large and fully developed as any produced in California.

P. W. DeHuff, and inspectors McDermett, and Edwards, returned from their Snake river trip yesterday. Peter says the water up that way is pretty yellow.

Judging from the Oregonian today Major Handbury is about to "institute an inquiry" respecting the cascade locks wark, and then—await definite instructions.

Mr. O. C. Stevens and wife have gone to Gilliam county for the benefit of Mr. Stevens health, who is very feeble, and it is thought the mountain air may benefit him.

Maj. and Mrs. Ingalls returned from a trip last night. In a short time Maj. Ingalls hopes to have sufficiently recovered from his recent injuries to be able to resume his duties.

By order of the county court, Dollie Howard, a little girl of The Dalles living without a home, has been transferred to the care and custody of the boys and girls aid society of Portland. Dollie is a bright, intelligent girl, and there is no doubt those in charge of the home will give her proper care and treatment.

Mr. Beers, of The Dalles Mercantile company, mourns the loss of his favorite pussy. She was ruthlessly poisoned, along with several other cats in the East End, and she leaves several orphans of tender age. It seems too bad to poison the useful cat, and let so many worthless dogs run at large in the city without tag or tax.

The farm which is offered for sale today in this paper is one of the most desirable locations in Wasco county. A man can easily earn a good living on the place and an annual interest on from $8,000 to $10,000 on the investment of less than half the lowest sum quoted.

B. F. Laughlin goes to Portland today arranging for resuming the business of The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation company on Monday next. David Hood will be the local agent in Portland, Truman Butler will be found set on the Dalles City. John Hampshire will go as purser on the Regulator, and E. H. Merrill as steward.

R. F. Wickham, whose place is twelve miles south of The Dalles, has some wheat which would thresh forty bushels to the acre, and rye which stood seven and a half feet in the stock. He cut it all for hay, on account of the difficulty of threshing. He may not need it all for hay but it will be useful on the farm.

J. F. Haworth lost the tip end of the fore finger of his left hand in his paper cutting machine. It was thought at first to amputate the finger, after the accident, nearly to the first joint. It is fortunate that it was no worse, as he can set up type without any great inconvenience now, while if it had been the right hand he would be compelled to take a vacation.

Yesterday noon a beautiful young dove made its appearance at the east window of the county clerks' office, and claimed protection from the free trade occupants. Deputy Ed. Martin suggested that it be given a receipted bill, as an inducement to call again, and let it go. Jimmy thought it best to keep it until he could get another one like it and have them served on toast.

Mr. H. Glenn, give in his expert testimony to the adjuster today settling the losses on the building of M. A. Phelps, destroyed by fire at Rufus. The building was worth from 1,900 to $2,000, and was insured for $1,200. The losses on the residence of Sylvester R. Brooks, destroyed last Tuesday, ten miles out on the Gilpin road, are also being adjusted today.

Judge Blakeley has a noble large dog, which is his constant companion in the city. Stepping into Haight's a few days ago for a meal, the faithful friend followed his master, and laid down under one of the tables. When he attempted to get up his back was loaded with the table and contents, and the surprise lasted, with frantic effect, until the upper deck was swept to the floor in utter confusion. He is a trifle shy of Haight's tables now, when he wants to rest.

Mr. John McKernan, an officer of the boys and girls aid society of Portland, has been in The Dalles for a couple of days past on business. It is his first visit here in 32 years. He was then a child, living with his parents across Mill creek, not very far from the garrison. In company with Mrs. Doherty, who was here at that time, and Mrs. Judge Blakeley, he visited the locality and recognized his old home. He was regretting last evening that his mother, now Mrs. Groner of Portland; was not here with him to review the scenes of more than a third of a century past.

CONSUMERS' COMMERCIAL CO.

Backed by Millions—Thousands of Offices Opened up.

Mr. N. Whealdon, of this city, has accepted the local agency of the consumers' commercial company, a corporation organized under the laws of New Jersey, with an authorized capital of $600,000. Simultaneously all over the United States twelve thousand offices were opened up on July 1st, and the pulse beat of a new commercial movement is already vibrating, that will be far-reaching in its power for good. The object of the consumers' commercial company is to obtain and distribute information of every kind to the mercantile world, and general public. It is essentially a medium of information, having no issues other than the delivery of information in response to direct inquiries. Information will be furnished from every part of the United States. In cities of over 15,000 inhabitants, the company has its own offices, and in every banking town there are at least one and some places two competent and reliable correspondents who are under contract with the company to furnish all information sought for in their respective localities, to the patrons of the company when requested so to do, under its rules and regulations.

Any person desiring information may purchase one or more tickets at any of the company's offices, and receive with the ticket the name of the correspondent in the city or town from which he desires the information. This ticket is then forwarded, together with the purchaser's letter of instructions or inquiry, to the correspondent of that city or town, with any question or series of questions he may desire information on, whether relating to credits, hunting up a friend or relative, corroborating a statement or report prices of real estate, etc., etc., common to Bradstreet, Dunn, or any similar general information bureau. Telegrams may be sent in place of a ticket, as the company has a cypher code, so that questions and answers may be transmitted confidentially and economically.

The company keeps no stored information, so in every case information will be latest. Merchants and others requiring credit reports will early see the advantage of their system. Among those connected with the company are the following: President, N. C. H. Harold, M. D., Newark, N. J.; Vice-President, Jerome Taylor, firm of Taylor & Seeley, hat manufacturers, New York City; Treasurer, Leopold Hess, firm of M. and S. L. Hess, real estate, New York city; Secretary, S. O. Nichols, New York city; R. G. Salamon, leather manufacturer, Newark, N. J.; Joseph Steiner, firm of Joseph Steiner & Brother, teas and coffees, New York city; Walter H. Graef, firm of Walter H. Graef & Co., importers, and others.

An Important Fruit Meeting.

The Oregon Pomological society meets the last Saturday in each month in The Dalles city hall, at 1 o'clock p. m. At the next meeting, July 30th, it is expected the district inspector, Mr. Heald, will be in attendance. Also a representative of the fruit department of the Portland exposition. All fruit growers as well as others interested are requested to be present. 4tditw

Commissioner Sperry, of East Portland, will pay a cash prize to anybody who will tell him what he went to Washington for.