

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES. - - - OREGON

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

BY MAIL, POSTAGE PREPAID, IN ADVANCE.

One year \$1.50

Six months .75

Three months .50

Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address all communications to "THE CHRONICLE," The Dalles, Oregon.

Telephone No. 1.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

Baker City is wrestling with an epidemic of measles, more than 300 cases having developed up to this time.

Now that we have had three or four days of clear weather, it really begins to look as though spring at last here.

The Champions have sent a challenge to the Dufur baseball game, the date of which has not yet been agreed upon.

Opening of spring and summer millinery at Mrs. A. Schooling's on Wednesday, April 7th. All are cordially invited.

The prettiest things in hats that we have seen for many years were at Mrs. Briggs' millinery parlors this morning. There were two Dalles ladies in the hats, of course.

At a meeting of the Champion base ball club Monday evening in the council chambers, James Maloney was elected captain, Edward Jenkins secretary and treasurer, Arthur Stubling manager.

Among those graduating from the medical department of the University of Oregon last Monday was Aaron Tilzer, who at one time handled the prescription department for Blakeley & Houghton.

"A Night in Bohemia" will be put on the stage here in the near future, under the auspices of the local lodge of Elks. The play will be given by Portland talent, and it is said to be a very catchy entertainment.

The survey of the Columbia River and Southern railroad is progressing rapidly and as soon as it is completed, active work will be begun on its construction. It will be completed in time to move the crop this fall.

F. C. Allen is buying cattle in Mountain valley, Umatilla county. He bought recently eighty-seven head from George Horseman, and several head from James Hall and Daniel Jones, paying therefor \$18 a head.

Mr. Charles Stubling is having his rooms changed, the wholesale department being made somewhat smaller and the saloon a trifle larger. The counter will be changed to the side of the room instead of running across it.

The sheriff of Umatilla county has begun suit in Pendleton to ascertain what expenses he is allowed under the law to incur. The case will be taken to the supreme court, and the whole question of the salary law will come up for an opinion.

The salmon season will open next Saturday, but it is not probable the market will be over-supplied for a little while at least, as the run has not yet commenced in the lower river. It will require more high water before the salmon seek the spawning grounds.

Mason & Co., who have the Oro Fino mine under a bond, are now working in a three-foot vein of high-grade sulphurets, says the Grant's Pass Mining Journal. A new mill will probably go into the Jump-Off-Joe district, and a road will be built into the district from Grant's Pass.

A Salem paper says that the Goodale Lumber Company is closing contracts with corporations in Mexico for 5,000,000 feet of bridge timber. This is a large contract, and will keep the mills running full force for several weeks. The lumber will be shipped via Yaquina and direct to Mexican ports.

Jimmie Hatten, a white man, about 70 years old, and whose home is on the Puyallup reservation, is reported as having slept almost constantly for the past three months. He is awake for a short time at night. He eats but little, and claims to be afflicted with rheumatism.

The sheriff of Whitman county continues to make raids upon all questionable resorts in the county, and it is said to be the intention of the authorities not to stop until Colfax, Oakesdale and other towns of Whitman county have been redeemed from the influence of immorality and depravity.

A man by the name of Baird died at Antelope Sunday, very suddenly. City Recorder M. E. Miller took charge of the body and the effects of the dead man. He had a fine gold watch and \$100 in coin. He was practically a stranger, but it is supposed he has a sister in Scotland. From the time he was considered dangerously ill he was unconscious, and nothing could be learned of him.

Thursday's Daily.

A daughter of Bert Hawthorne's met with an accident yesterday, resulting in the breaking of her left forearm. Dr. Hollister reduced the fracture.

The Odd Fellows' and the Masons' cemeteries in Pomeroy were entered recently and the tombstones and monuments torn from several graves and broken to pieces. The ghouls then went to the Catholic cemetery and committed similar acts of vandalism.

C. O. White has been chosen as cap-

tain of the Pendleton fire department racing team. He will train the team for the tournament to be held in Baker City. Rescue Hook and Ladder Company, of Pendleton, has elected as delegates to the annual meeting of the Eastern Oregon and Washington Fire Association in June at Baker City, Josephell and Thomas T. Nelson.

In Empire City, Coos county, the children seem to be in danger from the horses that run at large. The other day two little children of Mr. Earle were playing on the sidewalk in that town when a band of racing cayuses ran upon the sidewalk and right over the children before they could move. The children were both knocked down and cut in several places, but fortunately escaped without any serious injuries.

Two young men of Albany, who had an altercation, agreed to settle their differences, and went across the river by themselves, without seconds or witnesses, where they fought with bare knuckles to a finish. When they returned, both showed the results of the encounter, which is said to have been fiercely contested until one cried enough, whereupon according to agreement, the fight was declared finished and the participants returned to town together.

Work on the road to The Dalles is being vigorously pushed, under the superintendence of Chas. McKenzie. During the past week he has had over a dozen men at work, and at the present rate it will not be many weeks ere the road will be open to the river, which is the county line. This week a substantial bridge was built over Butte creek at the Barnard place. Again we would remind the people of The Dalles that it will be to their interest to have the road beyond the river completed before the hauling of wool commences.—Fossil Journal.

At the regular monthly meeting of the board of school directors, held Tuesday evening, the resignation of Professor Gavin, principal of our schools, was accepted, and Professor Landers was elected to fill the vacancy. Professor Gavin has had charge of the schools here for several years, and his efficiency has been most thoroughly proven by the improved conditions of our schools, which now rank second to none in the state. Professor Landers has been with us a year, coming from the East, and is a first-class educator. The board has exercised excellent judgment in selecting him to fill the position. Professor Gavin will enter into the practice of the law, and in his new calling he will have the best wishes of everyone in The Dalles.

Friday's Daily.

E. J. Collins & Co. are having the interior of their big warehouse painted.

Mr. Hammond is making a thorough success of the Herrin photograph gallery.

Rev. J. W. Jenkins will preach at Dufur Saturday evening and Sunday morning and evening.

The Labor Exchange is putting up a building on Federal street near Second, and will soon be ready for business.

We understand the bids for building the Catholic church have been opened, and that a Mr. McBride of Portland had put in the lowest bid.

The open season for salmon fishing begins tomorrow, and while the run is not commenced, it is probable enough will be caught to supply the local market.

It was ladies day at the club yesterday, and Mrs. J. S. Fish again carried off the medal, with a score of 30. Mrs. E. E. Lytle was a very close second, her score being 29 1/2.

A. M. Williams & Co. are showing in their vestibule display case an elegant assortment of the latest novelties in ladies' money purses. Prices range from 75 cents to \$5.

The diamond drill, received a short time ago, was sent out to the scene of its future work today, and in a week or such a matter will be probing the lower strata for coal. We hope and believe it will find it.

The sheriff having some attached sewing machines in his possession, yesterday the company manufacturing them put in a claim to them. A sheriff's jury was impaneled to try the rights of property and they were awarded to the plaintiff in the case.

Three carloads of hogs were shipped today from the Saltmarsh yards. They go to Juneau, Alaska, and when they get their work in on the hardy miners, there will be a large and sudden increase in the gold output. They were shipped by F. D. McCully of Elgin, Wallowa county.

William E. Curtis, who was shot in the foot in Spokane last February and slightly wounded, is now dying, from the effect, it is thought, of the wound. Thomas McAvoy, who did the shooting, has been arrested, and a charge of assault with intent to commit murder has been entered against him.

Bicycles are in evidence again, but not so numerous as the excellent condition of the streets would lead one to suppose. At first glance it might be inferred that the liking for the wheel was passing away, but such is not the case. The bike has come to stay, and we are pleased to note that the prices have dropped considerably since last year.

Captain J. W. Lewis yesterday received a very handsome map of the United States, it being sent him by

Hon. Binger Hermann, commissioner of the general land office. The map shows the original thirteen states, the purchase from Spain, the Louisiana purchase, the area acquired of Mexico, the original territory of Texas and the Gadsden purchase.

The Mazamas having conquered Hood, Jefferson and Adams, have at last concluded to tackle old lofty himself, and next July will undertake the ascent of Mount Ranier, as being the only mountain left worthy of their alpenstocks. When this is accomplished, other climbs will be as nothing compared to it, and there will be nothing to hold the society together.

The famous old racer, Rye Straw, who has for years wandered at will over Gen. John F. Miller's ranch on Klamath river, a few miles below Klamath Falls, died on January 17th, and was buried near the river's bank. He was 26 years old. He was in his younger days a long distance runner, and at one time the fastest on the coast. His records were made on the state fair track in Salem.

The weather has been perfect for two or three days, and the result is seen in green lawns, now getting their hair cut for the first time this season, and in an abundance of early flowers. In a few days more the lilacs will be in bloom, and the first donation of the same to this office will be rewarded either with a paper medal or the first clip of spring poetry, written especially for the occasion and dedicated to the donor of the flowers. Come early before the mill breaks down.

LIKE DAYS OF '49.

Fossil Greatly Excited Over Finding of Gold Quartz.

The town of Fossil is just now much excited over the finding of gold bearing quartz near the city. The Journal thus describes it:

The town of Fossil has been considerably excited this week over the discovery of gold about one mile from town, on top of the hill above Squire Donaldson's ranch. Years ago pieces of quartz that looked as if they might contain gold were picked up on the mountain, and a short time ago Napoleon Hastain discovered what appeared to be a promising quartz ledge, a portion of which he sent to Cripple Creek, Colorado, to be assayed. The assay has come to hand, showing the ore to contain \$14 in gold to the ton. On receipt of the assay, Mr. Hastain took Lyman Brown, an old Nevada and California miner, out to his ledge to see if he could tell him whether it was a spur or a permanent ledge. Lyman put in a blast that blew the whole mine into the air. It was simply a boulder weighing 400 or 500 pounds. The boulder was on top of the mountain, and the question is, how did it get there, and where did it come from? Croppings of the same kind of quartz are being picked up all over the hill, and from sunrise to sunset some one is busy pounding the ore into dust. Merchants and laborers, farmers and stockmen, the preacher and the printer, are all excited alike, and jostle each other for a look over the shoulder of some old miner as he washes the pulverized rock in his pan.

With glittering eyes the old-timers tell of rich strikes they made in '49, when men became millionaires from poorer prospects than showed in Uncle Tom Watson's pan. Options and assessments, hydraulics and stamp mills fill the air, and all that we need to make us all rich is to find the ledge whence come the croppings.

The present excitement gives those of us who came into the world a generation afterwards, a fleeting glimpse of the spirit that animated men in the craze of '49, and if that be all we ever get out of it, for our part we shall never regret that Napoleon Hastain stumbled on to his golden rock. The faith of a miner, though times founded on sand, is sublime, and is stronger far than the average Christian.

FERN LODGE CELEBRATES.

And Riverside of Hood River Assists in the Festivities.

Fern Lodge, Degree of Honor, celebrated its third anniversary last night in its usual social manner. Riverside lodge of Hood River was the special guest of the evening, thirty-six of its members attending. The visitors came up on the Dalles City, and when they and the committee on reception and dozens of other members of Fern Lodge met on the boat, there was such a chattering and hand-shaking as would make one think the first spring convention of a bevy of black birds was under way, though the birds in this case were "fair" instead. In a short time the visitors were carried off to the homes of our people, each lady vying with every other in the effort to secure some of them.

The lodge was called to order promptly at 8 o'clock, the hall being prettily decorated and the long tables spread. After a very short session, the doors were thrown open to visiting members of the A. O. U. W. not members of the D. of H., and a short program was rendered, opening with a piano duet by Mrs. Crandall and Mrs. Eshelman, followed by a song by Mr. S. J. LaFrance of Riverside, accompanied by Miss Anne Smith, also of Riverside, the title being "My Dad's an Engineer." It was received with a storm of applause and an encore so vigorous that it could not be suppressed. This was followed by a recitation, "Shandon Bells," with piano

accompaniment, by Miss Bee Sterling, which was a very pretty thing. This was followed by a selection from Pinafore, given by Dr. Eshelman, Miss Sampson, Arthur Clarke and Mrs. C. E. Stephens.

Then the guests were seated at the tables, and Chief of Honor Miss Mabel Sterling delivered a brief, but eloquent, address of welcome, which was very happily responded to by Mrs. E. L. Smith of Riverside.

J. H. Cradlebaugh, toastmaster, called upon Mr. J. A. Douthitt to respond to the sentiment "The Banner Lodge and Its Birthday," which he did in a very felicitous speech lasting five minutes.

Mrs. C. F. Stephens made a very happy response to the toast "Our Brothers, by Adoption," which was heartily applauded, and Mr. J. F. Moore told what he thought about "Our Sisters, by Brevet," which evoked up honors between the brothers and sisters, the two responses showing the tender bonds of sympathy and affection existing in the family, and the keen appreciation each had for the excellence, as well as the weaknesses, of the other.

Mr. Lee Morse, Master of Riverside Lodge, A. O. U. W., made a short talk that was not down on the bills, but which was thoroughly appreciated.

Mrs. Sunderland, of Fidelity lodge of Portland, and Mr. A. A. Jayne of Arlington each spoke briefly, and then the tables were removed and dancing was kept up until after 1 o'clock, when with light hearts all said good bye, and the lights went out on one of the most pleasant social gatherings ever held in The Dalles.

Most of the guests returned to Hood River this morning, and if they carry as pleasant recollections of their visit away with them as they left behind them, they will remember their visit forever.

Pearl Butler Died.

Thursday.

When death comes to the old and they are cut down in the fullness of years, we recognize in it but the kindly act of Nature taking from the field the ripened grain. But when the fatal arrow strikes the buds just blossoming into the full flower of life, then indeed are hearts heavy and grief poignant.

But a few short weeks ago we were called upon to chronicle, the saddest of all duties falling to an editor's lot, the death of a young girl just budding into womanhood. Today that task is again ours, and made doubly sad since it is of the sister of that other we must speak. Pearl Butler died today a few minutes before noon. For seven long weeks loving hands have ministered to her every want, loving eyes have seen her fade almost imperceptibly away, loving hearts have battled with the destroyer, fighting so bravely, so persistently, so hopelessly for the life of the dear one, and they have lost. It was a pathetic struggle, watched with dim eyes by sorrowing friends.

Before the end came, when Pearl knew that in a few short hours the sunlight should shine for her no more forever; that the voices of those she loved no more would sound sweet music in her ears; that for her were the shroud, the bier, the coffin and the little mound, where she must lie until the trump should sound and cherubim and seraphim should gather from the limits of the earth the children of God—she looked with unflinching eyes upon death's approach, and died as "one who wraps the draperies of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams." She expressed a desire to live until she might again see her sister, Nell, who came upon the noon train, and this wish was granted her, for she could only look the farewell, she could not speak, and died in her sister's arms two minutes after her arrival. She had before this requested that the funeral services be held at the house, "that they may be very quiet, with no singing," so that "Carrie may not be disturbed," and in accordance with this, her wish, the funeral services will be conducted at the house Saturday at 10 o'clock and will consist, at her request, simply of "a prayer by Rev. Woods, and a few short remarks by Rev. Curtis."

Our Sentiments Too.

Fenn Batty, Cradlebaugh, Douthitt and about fifty others in The Dalles, present at the reception given to his fiancée by Jesse P. Barnett of Rutledge, took their first lessons in pure, unadulterated love when the lady stepped from the train and fell into Jesse's strong arms. The scene made the air vocal with mirth, but to Jesse and his betrothed no racket less than a volcano in action could melt their dream of bliss. They are now at home, the personification of happiness, and the Observer sends to them greetings with the wish that a long life of unalloyed pleasure may be theirs.—Moro Observer.

A wish to which THE CHRONICLE adds its own just doubled. It is a good many years since our old fellows went through that mill, but yet we can look back and see that the sentiment was all right, and the feeling that prompted that meeting and greeting is the kind that does not bother the divorce courts. If the young couple never have anything more fitting to be ashamed of than their meeting here, their old age will be one of peace and pleasure. It was only the sudden lifting of the curtain from this little love scene, that awoke a feeling of mirth, but at the same time we glory in their grit, and hope they may have a hundred thousand happy returns of the day.

Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.

Advertisement for Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco. Includes an illustration of three men's faces and text: "BEST with a big E. Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham is in a class by itself. You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of."

PIONEERS MEET IN JUNE.

Preliminary Arrangements Made for Annual Reunion.

The 25th annual reunion of the Oregon Pioneer Association will be held in this city on Tuesday, June 15, 1897.

The board of directors held a meeting last Tuesday afternoon at the First National bank to arrange for that event. There were present, J. T. Apperson, 1847, Oregon City, vice-president; Geo. H. Himes, 1843, Portland, secretary; Henry Failing, 1850, Portland, treasurer; Curtis C. Strong, M. D., Portland, corresponding secretary; Judge William Galloway, Oregon City.

No invitation being before the board but that of Portland, on motion of Judge Galloway, it was accepted.

The matter of speakers was discussed at some length, and finally was referred to Hon. George H. Williams, 1853, president of the association, and Secretary Himes as a committee with power to act.

The matter of selecting the chaplain and grand marshal was also referred to the same committee.

Colonel Fred V. Holman, Charles E. Ladd and Joseph N. Teal were, upon nomination of Mr. Failing, appointed a committee on finance.

Mrs. Charles M. Cartwright was appointed chairman of the ladies' committee of arrangements, with power to select such assistants as she might think proper.

President Williams, Secretary Himes and Dr. Strong were appointed a general committee of arrangements to arrange all details about program, place of meeting, music, etc.

Yesterday afternoon President Williams and Secretary Himes selected the speakers and other officers as follows: To give the annual address, Hon. John R. McBride, Spokane, Wash.; the occasional address, by Hon. John Burnett, Corvallis; chaplain, Rev. John S. Griffin, 1859, Hillsboro, now in his 90th year; grand marshal, John W. Minto, a native Oregonian of 1848. Judge McBride came to Oregon in 1846, was the youngest member of the constitutional convention which convened at Salem, August 17, 1857, represented this state in congress in 1864-5, and is a brother of Senator McBride. Judge Burnett came to the coast in 1849, but did not settle in Oregon until 1858. Since then he has occupied a large place in the history of the state.

This being the quarter-centennial of the organization of the association, that fact will be appropriately recognized.—Oregonian.

Death of Latimer Booth.

Latimer Booth died at his home in this city Wednesday at midnight. He had been seriously ill for some time, and yet his death might be classed as a sudden one, he having been engaged in his usual pursuits until a very short time ago.

He was born in this city in 1861 and has resided here nearly all the time since. He was married in 1887, to Nettie, daughter of O. C. Hobart, of this city, who survives him, as do two children, the fruit of their marriage, they being Hobart, aged about 9 years, and Leah, aged about 5. Besides these are his

Advertisement for Mays & Crowe, The Dalles. Text: "We Sell Buckeye Mowers, Acme Mowers, McCormick Mowers, McCormick Reapers, Hodge Headers. Also a stock of extras for above machines. We are the leading Hardware and Implement dealers. MAYS & CROWE, THE DALLES."