

Talking About Shoes



We have decided to close out our entire line of Ladies' Ox-Blood and Tan lace and Button Shoes, That sell regularly for from \$3 to \$5, at
\$2.50 PER PAIR

Until sold out. They will not last long at this price, and first comers have first choice. Displayed in center window.

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Traveling Bags & Grips.

A Complete Line of Leather and Wicker Grips. Traveling Bags and Telescopes

Leather Grips at from \$1.50 to 7.50
Wicker Grips at from 50 to 1.25
Wicker Telescopes at from 30 to 75

These goods are displayed in our furnishing goods window.



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PEASE & MAYS

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES. - - - OREGON

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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One year \$1.50
Six months .75
Three months .50
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Address all communications to "THE CHRONICLE," The Dalles, Oregon.

Telephone No. 1.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

A PUBLIC PETITION.

For heaven's sake, Pague, won't you please to let go, And order us frost, sleet, hail, ice and snow? Won't you stop getting weather from over the sky?
The thermometer from reaching 105?
Won't you turn your old wind gauge around to the west,
And give us a sea breeze, and also a rest?
Turn your eyes from the skies to us knowingly, And wait us a breath from the isles of Japan.
Webfooted and hunchbacked swear and perspire As the mercury races up higher and higher, With its safety valve locked. Is it never to stop? Or shall we forever sweat, stizzle and mop?
Oh! Pague, we beseech you, catch on to the weather, And don't broil us all on your gridiron together!
Relent and repent, and from off the cool seas Give us a breeze, Pague! Give us a breeze!
Saturday's Daily.

Ten cars of sheep will be shipped East tonight. They belong to John Little of Antelope.

One vagrant occupied the city jail last night, and got the usual dose this morning when brought before the city recorder.

Dan Maloney's condition remains unchanged, except that he has more or less fever. He passed a fairly good night, but he is not yet out of danger.

The officers of the Columbia Southern Railway Company are, President, E. E. Lytle; General Manager, D. C. O'Reilly; Secretary, M. E. Wright; Treasurer, J. P. Marshall.

Mrs. Anderson, who was arrested yesterday charged with the theft of a watch, had her examination before Recorder Sinnott, Mr. F. W. Wilson appearing for her. The evidence failed to substantiate the charge, and she was promptly discharged.

L. E. Moe, who returned to Albany from Yaquina bay, says that the people of Newport had rare sport one day last week attacking a 100-foot whale, which swam into the bay and lashed the placid waters into a foam. Several riflemen emptied their magazines at the monster, but the fusillade made no impression upon the huge levitation of the deep, and it swam out to sea again, disporting for hours in sight of an admiring crowd.

The weather forecast for tomorrow is fair and warmer. This is getting decidedly monotonous and calls for united protest against Pague. What we need is a few blasts from Northern Alaska to mix with this small section of sheel that has come to abide with us.

A Somerville woman who was persuaded by a neighbor to drink some "pure juice of the grape" the other day, protests that it is not intoxicating, but

just the same she spent all the afternoon trying to sew chlorate of potash tablets for buttons on her husband's shirts.

The poem which appears in this issue is a very fetching bit of rhyme. It was written in a fit of chagrin at Pague's unwarranted job lot of weather, but in less than an hour the west wind started to blowing gently, and while it has not reminded one of a refrigerator this afternoon, yet the improvement was great. We always knew the power of poetry to move not only humanity, but even inanimate things, and would have written this rhyme of the season yesterday, but could not get out of town until Sunday.

Mrs. E. J. Collins gave a pleasant afternoon "at home" Thursday in honor of Miss Collins, of Pasadena, Cal. Cards were arranged, on which were questions, the answers being eighteen parts of the human body. Miss Story won the first prize and Miss Clara Nickelson the consolation prize. Light refreshments were served, after which the guests found much enjoyment in a game of croquet. Among the invited guests were: Mesdames Brooks, Gray, Boyd of Seattle; Mesdames Storey of McMinnville, Whealdon, VanVictor, Deming, Constance Whealdon, Edna Glenn, Clara Nickelson, Grace Glenn and others.

Monday's Daily.

Watch for the celebrated Pickinny Band, date and time later.

Posters for the firemen's tournament are out and are being distributed.

Dr. Sutherland, writing to a friend here, stated that he would leave New York for Toronto today, would leave that point for home on the 24th and would arrive here on the 29th.

The Hood River box factory is running nights, days and Sundays to fill orders. Mr. W. J. Smith, its rustling proprietor, has a fine plant, turns out first-class work, and is therefore kept busy.

It is estimated that Kansas will produce 60,000,000 bushels of wheat this year, or one-tenth of the entire yield of the United States. With this at a dollar a bushel, it is not at all strange that Kansasers have quit howling calamity.

John Busch, the boy who killed Horace Cadle at a dance on Beaver creek, Crook county, two weeks ago, has been captured and jailed at Prineville. He waived examination and was held without bonds to await the action of the grand jury.

At Hood River it is reported that some very rich gold-bearing quartz has been found on Lewis river, near its source, by a prospector grub-staked by Bert Rankin of White Salmon. The specimens sent in are said to show quantities of coarse gold.

The following is the score for last week at the Commercial Club alleys: Monday, VanNorden, 44; Tuesday, T. J. Seufert, 46; Wednesday, M. A. Robinson, 48; Thursday, Robinson, 46; Friday, Vic Schmidt, 16; Saturday, Mrs. J. S. Fish, 37.

Mr. Peter Staack, proprietor of the warm springs at Wind mountain, or Collins landing, was in the city last night, and tells us quite a number of campers are now at his place. It is really one of the most delightful camping places on the river, and promises to be in the near future one of the most popular.

Rodney Stiles, who was working for Henry Gilpin, driving the team that operated the derrick with a thresher, while at work Saturday a short distance from town, met with an accident that

caused his death. While hauling a big fork full of grain up to the derrick wagon, the double trees broke and one end of them struck Stiles in the stomach. He lived but a few hours after the accident.

Yesterday the weather was somewhat cooler than for the preceding week, but still there were none complaining of the cold. However, this will now be changed. That fervid petition of ours reached Mr. Pague yesterday, and presumably to avoid a repetition of the dose, he this morning telegraphed that the weather tomorrow would be cooler.

F. W. Redmond, of McMinnville, made an assignment Monday. Jacob Wortman was made assignee. The liabilities, as far as ascertained, approximate \$10,000, with assets considerably below that figure. The failure was a great surprise to most people, who supposed that Redmond was doing a safe but conservative business.

Umatilla county will send an extensive exhibit of her fruits, cereals, vegetables and manufactured products to the Spokane fruit fair in October. This much has been determined by the Pendleton Commercial Association and Milton Bureau of Immigration, both organizations having become interested in the matter.

The deck hands on the river steamers have perfected a sort of union and a strike, it can be called that, is inaugurated. The crews of five of the O. R. & N. boats quit Saturday. Of the White Collar line, two boats, the Ocean Wave and Bailey Gatzert, were abandoned. The crews of the Ruth and Potter have also quit. The hands demand a raise from \$35, which they claim is too little, to \$40 per month.

Youth and old age joined fortunes, or misfortunes, at the courthouse in Eugene Friday afternoon. About 3 o'clock Clerk Jennings was called upon to issue a license to Peter Weaver, aged 60, and Carrie Kasterman, aged 16. The girl is an orphan and her aunt and guardian gave her consent to the marriage. Mr. Weaver is a well-to-do farmer at Pleasant Hill. They were married at once by Elder A. C. Jennings and departed for home.

A party of seventeen Dalles people went up Mill creek yesterday in Ward & Robinson's wagonette, and spent the day under the trees, wading in the creek and having as cool a time generally as they could. Those composing the party were, W. A. Johnston and family, Mark Long and family, M. T. Nolan and family, Mrs. R. T. Conroy and son, Miss Carrie Donlon, Miss Lizzie Farmer, Messrs. Roger Sinnott, Thornton and Robinson.

The O. R. & N.'s doing considerable work for the purpose of getting some of the kinks out of the track. At Mosier the heaviest work is being done and there is quite a plant there. At this place a new line has been surveyed that will run straight from Union street to the bank on the west side of Mill creek, about 100 feet north of the present cut. A new cut will be made carrying the road to a connection with the old line, a few hundred feet west of Mill creek.

Hon. E. L. Smith and several others from Hood River left last week for a trip to the Cispus river, in Washington. A man named Stamp is reported to have found some very rich float quartz on that stream about twenty miles above the mouth of McCoy creek. There seems to be a quite well defined mineral

belt running across the Cascades, north of St. Helens and Adams. As indicated by the Chicago and Samson mines, north of St. Helens, the undeveloped fields of McCoy creek and the Cispus, and the paying properties on the Swanik.

Senator McBride and ex-Senator Mitchell arrived in Portland from Washington Saturday night. Senator McBride is in good health. To an Oregonian reporter he stated that in accordance with custom, Congressman Ellis and Tongue would meet with him in the near future and, if possible, agree upon the recommendations for federal appointments in the state. This is a bit of news that will be very gratifying to about one-fourth of Oregon's male population. In the interest of the farmers these recommendations should be made so the unsuccessful could go to work.

The fruit growers of Hood River have decided to hold a fruit fair this fall. A permanent organization for that purpose consists of the following officials: J. W. Morton, president; Henry Prigge, vice president; H. C. Bateham, secretary; N. C. Evans, treasurer. The executive committee consists of the duly elected officers and five additional names—Dr. J. F. Watt, A. H. Jewett, W. A. Slingerland, Mrs. E. L. Smith and Mrs. O. L. Stranahan. Mount Hood, White Salmon, Mosier and other fruit-growing sections of the Columbia will be invited to join with Hood River in her exhibition of the world-famous Oregon apples.

Col. Pat Donan, the versatile writer, editor of the Utahian, promoter of all kinds of enterprises, and all-around genius, is in the city. The Colonel is known from Maine to California and from the lakes to the gulf. Newspaper men recognize Pat Donan in the first ten lines of one of his articles, and use the scissors without hesitancy, knowing that whatever it is they are swiping, it is good. Donan is the genuine advance agent of prosperity, for Fortune follows in his wake. As violets indicate spring, or ripening harvests summer, so does the presence of this literary bird of passage foretell a business boom. May he come often and stay long.

J. E. Lathrop, who left Oregon for Klondike a few weeks ago, writes from Dyea under date of August 13th as follows: "I just came from Chief Indian Johnson's tent where we made a contract to have our freight carted over from here, twenty-three miles to Lake Lindenman, at 28 cents per pound, and if he keeps his contract, I am to give him my gold watch for keeping it. That's the agreement. Chief Johnson evidently wants that gold watch pretty badly. It was a lesson in avarice, cupidity and childish fancy, to see Indian Johnson lunge forward, grasp the gold watch and suddenly promise to do what he had for one hour's time been declaring was impossible. Freight at 28 cents a pound, \$560 a ton, and a gold watch thrown in as part of the contract! Such is life on the Alaskan frontier."

Tuesday's Daily.

This afternoon Dan Maloney's condition is reported as much worse, and it is not now expected that he will live through the night.

The first passenger coach for the Columbia Southern Railroad passed up the road last night. It was newly painted and looked as neat as a woman.

The score at the Umatilla House alleys last week was as follows: Monday, C. E. Porter, 48; Tuesday, Porter, 65; Wednesday, Burget, 51; Thursday, Estebent, 52; Friday, Maetz, 49; Saturday, Porter, 44; Sunday, F. Johnson, 52.

Yesterday Dr. Brosius of Hood River, was called in consultation with Dr. H. L. Lister on Maloney's case. Yesterday Maloney had a high fever and symptoms of peritonitis, and this morning there is little if any hope of his pulling through.

One of the large mats from the jetty at the mouth of the Sinslaw, containing 39 cords of brush, broke up last Wednesday, while efforts were being made to sink it, and the brush floated up the river, causing something of a loss to the contractors.

At the teachers' examination in Lake county last week, William Lemon passed the examination for a state diploma, and Miss Wingfield was granted a first-grade certificate. Mrs. Knox, Mrs. Houston and Mrs. Cora Charlton made application for state certificates.

At the Independent Warehouse Company's warehouse in Pendleton, there has been received for the last two weeks an average of about 1600 sacks of wheat daily. All the time six men are busily employed and the warehouse is kept open until 8 o'clock at night.

A convention of the beekeepers and all interested in bee culture, will be held in Toledo, on Thursday, August 26, 1897. The object of the convention is to organize the interests of all beekeepers of the county for mutual good, and to discuss the important topics of bee culture and care of bees.

Government by injunction is a rather uncertain method. In Kansas the attorney-general had commenced proceedings to enjoin the railroads from charging by the 100 pounds for carload lots, but Judge Randolph said he did not believe in government by injunction and put the hearing off.

Mr. O. W. Cook brought to this office today some specimens of corn grown on his place on 3-Mile creek that reminds one

of old days back in Illinois. The ears are about a foot long and are well filled clear to the tips. We note though that the cobs are larger and the grains shorter than on the Eastern corn, but this is true of all corn grown on the coast. The specimens brought by Mr. Cook are way beyond the average for Oregon.

A man named F. P. Riley has been trying to stuff the Tacoma papers with a story that he had come back from the Klondike with \$85,000 in gold, which he had taken out in a few months, and which he carried on his back a distance of 600 miles on the Dalton trail. As \$85,000 in Klondike gold would weigh about 425 pounds, and as Riley carried that weight 26 miles a day for 23 days, he is entitled to the championship as the greatest pedestrian in America, or else the greatest liar.

The funeral of the late Mrs. Elizabeth Bolton took place this afternoon at 4 o'clock, from the family residence. Some time ago Mrs. Bolton had arranged for her funeral, selecting pall bearers, and requesting that Rev. Wm. Mitchell conduct the services. In compliance with this request, the services were conducted today. A telegram was received this morning from Zenas Bolton, and, as it was impossible for him to get here today, the funeral, which otherwise would have been postponed, took place this afternoon.

The hose team is still practicing for the tournament, though up to date it is somewhat of a question whether the tournament will be held or not. So far, only one hose team has signified its intention to come, and that is a team from the Fourteenth Infantry at Vancouver. The old veterans of Portland will not come, and Astoria, Pendleton and the balance of the teams depended on will not be present. If The Dalles doesn't want to pat itself on the back and have a good social time, it had better let go of the tournament.

Heavy holders of wheat at Athena could not withstand longer the pressure of high prices and "let go" Friday afternoon. Sales aggregating 180,000 bushels were made to the Pacific Coast Elevator Company at 78 cents for club, and 78 cents for bluestem. About 160,000 bushels of this amount were sold by four large holders, T. J. Kirk, Mr. Coppock, the First National bank of Athena, and C. W. Hollis. The other 20,000 was made up of small holdings. The receipt of over \$135,000 at Athena for this "little dab" of wheat alone will add much to the business activity of that progressive town.

A few days ago Miss Maggie Johnson, of Florence, in Lane county, received a letter from her father, being the first word she had received from him for nearly four years. The letter brought assurance that her father was alive and prosperous, and sent her the means to return to her old home in Minnesota. Some eight years ago, leaving four daughters in Minnesota, Mr. Johnson and his son went to Washington, where they remained three years; then they decided to try their fortunes in Alaska. During the first year of their stay in that country the daughters heard from them occasionally; then nearly four years passed with no news from the absent ones, and his daughters had given them up for dead, when the father returned to his old home having been one of the lucky men in Alaska.

HIS BODY CUT IN TWO.

An Unknown Man Killed While Stealing a Ride.

The body of a man was found on the O. R. & N. track between Wallula and Umatilla Sunday morning by the train men. The head, shoulders and arms in one piece were first found and a mile further down the track the remainder of the body was picked up. The man was probably stealing a ride on the passenger which backed down the track Saturday evening to Umatilla, when the accident that deprived him of his life occurred. The body was cut in twain immediately below the arm pits. There was a fairly good watch on the remains when found, but further particulars of the affair could not be learned today. The name of the unfortunate could not be obtained.

A Runaway.

Fred. W. Wilson had an experience Sunday with a livery horse that was neither pleasant nor profitable. He had hired the animal with buggy attached, of Ward & Robertson, for the purpose of driving out to the head of 15-Mile creek, and when out about four miles, while going up a hill, Mr. Wilson got out to stretch his limbs and also rest the horse. He walked beside the animal, holding the lines in his hands, and incidentally put out one hand and touched the horse. The animal was evidently not accustomed to petting and at once made a lunge, jerked the lines from Fritz' hands and ran away. The buggy was utterly demoralized, and the horse finally stopped running, being persuaded thereto by the kindly assistance of a barbed wire fence. The horse was unhurt, but \$40 worth of buggy has vanished. The visit to 15-Mile did not materialize, and the reason Fritz did not walk home was because a farmer gave him a ride.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are today its warmest friends. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton.

COL. DONAN WRITES IT.

A Pamphlet on Oregon and Washington to Be Issued by the O. R. & N.

Col. Pat Donan was here yesterday, gathering statistics for a book which he will get out for the O. R. & N., showing the resources of the country. Col. Donan prepared the copy for a similar work for the Rio Grande road, the first edition of which cost the company \$40,000 dollars.

Donan has a style all his own, and to say that it is "catchy," does not do it justice, for while the quaintness of his arguments is always visible, it must not be lost sight of that there is always substantial facts behind them. One of the most startling calculations ever made, was that of Donan's concerning the unlimited wealth of Salt Lake. He proved by the analysis of the water and the accepted area and depth of the lake, that the minerals contained in solution by the waters of Salt Lake would load a train of cars reaching from the earth to the moon. That its value was greater than the entire national debt. He also made the statement which was laughed at at the time, that in one railway in Utah was a bed of asphalt in which cattle stuck like flies in sticky fly-paper. Yet he was correct.

Above all things Donan is observing. He noted as a remarkable coincidence the fact that Moses led the Hebrew hosts through the wilderness to the Jordan, which rises in a fresh water lake to empty into the Dead Sea. That Brigham Young led his followers across the desert and located them just as Moses did, beyond the Jordan. The old Jordan flows from a fresh water lake south 70 miles into the Dead Sea, the new Jordan flows 70 miles north into another dead sea.

Pat Donan left last night for Walla Walla, and from that point will follow the O. R. & N. line and branches, and will write concerning the territory covered by that road. The O. R. & N. deserves a great deal of credit for securing the services of Col. Donan's facile pen to make known in his own inimitable way the facts concerning this section of the great West.

Mrs. Bolton Dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bolton was found dead in her bed Monday morning. About three weeks ago while camping at the Meadows, she was stricken with paralysis, and while she appeared to be rapidly recovering from this, it was realized that a second stroke might carry her off at any moment. This is probably what happened during the night and death was perhaps instantaneous, as she seemed very cheerful at bedtime, insisting that no one sleep in the room.

Mrs. Bolton, who was aged 67, came to Oregon in 1849, and has resided near The Dalles nearly ever since that time. She was a devoted Christian woman, having been an active member of the Methodist church for years, and finding her greatest enjoyment in attending its services and in the society of Christian people. Of a lively, cheerful disposition, she was loved by her young friends, as well as those of her own age. Her husband, Daniel Bolton, died some eight or nine years ago.

She leaves four children living, Mrs. Ella McFauland of Seattle, Zenas of North Yakima, Simeon of this city, and Wilbur of Antelope.

Back From Alaska.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Butler arrived home from Alaska Friday night, having had one of the most delightful trips imaginable. Going up on the Elder of course everything was crowded, but everybody made the best of the situation, and the cosmopolitan character of the crowd was in itself a pleasant experience. They stopped several days at Skagway and Dyea and enjoyed the experience. Mr. Butler says there are probably 7,000 men at Skagway and Dyea and on the trails between those points and the lakes, and that the plunder in the shape of supplies is something wonderful. With the present facilities for getting supplies across the mountains, he says it would take three years to move what is now awaiting shipment. With the opening of spring Mr. Butler thinks Skagway will be a city of 30,000 people. The great problem is to devise some means of overcoming the difficulties of getting freight across the mountains, and how this will be done is still a mystery.

They came back on the Queen, and had a pleasant trip home.

"The hotel," explained the clerk, "is in the hands of a receiver." "Where can I find him?" "Well, an hour ago he was receiving breakfast; shortly afterward he received three cocktails, and in about ten minutes he'll be here to receive his salary. Take a chair!"—Atlanta Constitution.

To tramp—Man, man, where is your pride? He—Hunger led me to swallow it, mum.—Brooklyn Life.

"Moo-cow" the traveled person went on to say, "is magnificent." The indicted banker's daughter inclined her head graciously. "My ma's cow," she rejoined, "is a corker, too. Of course, she's not so famous as Mrs. Leary's cow, but that is a matter of opportunity, don't you know?"—Detroit Journal.

"There's another grievance Japan has against us." "What's that?" "Go on a football field in the fall and see to what use we've put her sacred chrysanthemum."—Philadelphia North American.