

# BARGAINS

IN

## Short Lengths of Silks and Dress Goods.

Now that the Holiday Season is over, we expect a little quietness, but we intend to liven things up a little by offering some

TEMPTING VALUES IN { Short Lengths of Silks  
(Running from 1-2 to 4 yards),  
Woolen Dress Goods.

Don't Overlook this Sale.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

PEASE & MAYS.



Ralston  
Koffy,  
Pan Cake Flour,  
Grano and  
Breakfast Food,

—AT—

MAIER & BENTON

The Dalles.



LARGE CONSIGNMENT

## WILSON HEATERS

JUST RECEIVED at

MAYS & CROWE.

Remember

We have strictly First-class

FIR, OAK and  
MAPLE WOOD

To sell at LOWEST MARKET RATES.

Phone 25. JOS. T. PETERS & CO

### The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

SATURDAY, JAN. 2, 1897

#### Weather Forecast.

PORTLAND, Jan. 2, 1897.  
FOR EASTERN OREGON—Tonight and tomorrow, fair and warmer.

PAGE, Observer.

#### WAYSIDE CLEANINGS.

Random Observations and Local Events of Lesser Magnitude.

Miss Griswold of Portland is a guest of Mrs. John Filloon.

Mrs. D. C. Herrin will remain in charge of the photograph gallery here until the 15th.

Shattuck & Co. brought a gang of men from Portland Thursday night, and will put them at work on the Boyd ditch at once.

When you date your letters, do not forget to write it 1897. The Dalles cannot afford to be considered as not "up to date."

Mr. Charles Koehler and L. L. Cartney favored this office by letting the light of their countenances shine on us today.

Uncle Tom's Cabin drew a crowded house, as it always does. The play is a back number, and is about as much like Mrs. Stowe's story as limberger cheese is like atar of roses.

Dr. Eshelman was called to 15-Mile yesterday to reduce a fracture for Mr. John D. Fisher. Mr. Fisher threw a rock at a cow, and threw so hard that in putting his weight suddenly on his right leg he broke the ankle.

A telegram from Allegheny City, Pa., was received last night, stating that Mrs. S. C. Wilson, mother of Mrs. B. S. Huntington, was dying of pneumonia. Another dispatch this morning stated she was somewhat better and hopes were entertained of her recovery.

There will be a union meeting of the young people's societies from the different churches tomorrow evening at 6 o'clock in the lecture room of the M. E. church. Young people not members of these societies are cordially invited to be present.

A force of men, consisting of Captain Dukes, Will Graham, Robt. Husbands and Maltie Dukes were at work Monday and Tuesday constructing a boom in Hood river, near the county bridge, to catch the cordwood and posts they cut near the mouth of Indian creek.—Glacier.

THE CHRONICLE is unavoidably late this evening, caused by a "busted boiler." That artist in iron work, Harry Clough, with hammer and sledge, has ministered to the wants of the boiler and our happiness all day, with a series of diabolical noises invented in inferno. We sincerely hope the goddy old power producer will not need repairing again, at least before next year.

John Gleason, an insane man, was brought over from Goldendale Thursday,

in charge of the sheriff of Klickitat, who is taking him to the asylum. Coming down the grade on this side of the mountains one of the stage horses kicked over the traces, and then tried to run away. The team ran nearly half a mile before it was checked and all the time Gleason, in spite of the sheriff trying to pull him down, stood up in the wagon swinging his hat and yelling at the top of his voice. He enjoyed the ride immensely.

#### Robbed of Fifty Dollars.

Charles Rothway was held up and robbed Thursday night about 9:30, on Liberty street between 4th and 5th, by two masked men. He was in company with a man named Osborne, and they were on their way to a house on the hill. Rothway going at Osborne's invitation. When they were stopped, the robbers went through Rothway's pockets, but did not bother Osborne, simply telling him that if he ever said a word they would kill him. The highwaymen got about \$50 dollars from Rothway. Osborne was arrested yesterday and is confined in the city jail, he being suspected of complicity in the crime, but no evidence has been found warranting the arrest, or for that matter, suspicion of anybody else.

#### How Did It Get There.

M. S. Taylor, of Thornton, Whitman county, is spending the holidays with his sister, Mrs. J. Buroker at Walla Walla, says the Statesman. Mr. Taylor tells of a peculiar thing that came to light in his vicinity a short time ago. A neighbor was having a well dug, and at the depth of ninety-eight feet a black walnut log about twenty inches in diameter was struck. The log was as sound as the day it was placed there, there not being a sign of decay. A piece of the wood about six feet long was removed to the surface and found to be of the very finest quality and cured to perfection. When the wood was removed from its position in the well, a plentiful supply of water bubbled up. The owner of this rare walnut stick prizes it highly.

#### Died.

In Hood River valley, Dec. 31, 1896, at the residence of his parents, John Lenz, aged 25 years, 9 months and 10 days.

His death was caused by catarrh, he having suffered from the disease for more than five years. The body was brought here on the Regulator Thursday night, and the funeral took place New Year's morning, Rev. Father Bronsgeest officiating.

John was a bright and industrious young man, and was liked by all who knew him.

#### Schilling's Best means

of high grades such as ought to be used by common people.

For sale by W. E. Kahler

#### HELD UP AND SHOT.

O. C. Wilson Held Up, Shot and Then Robbed.

Thursday night a bold hold-up and robbery, accompanied by the shooting of the man robbed, occurred here, the victim being Mr. O. C. Wilson. Mr. Wilson is a pleasant-appearing, intelligent young man, who takes the loss of his money and the injury to himself philosophically. To our reporter this morning he told the story of the robbery as follows:

"I came up from Portland on the boat Thursday evening, and a little while before 10 o'clock I walked up to the depot to see about purchasing a ticket to Brandon, Minnesota. I remained at the depot until perhaps twenty minutes after the east-bound train pulled out, and then started down the railroad track for the hotel. About a car's length this side (east) of the switch by the electric light plant, a man stepped from behind a car and presented a pistol within six inches of my face, accompanying the action with the words, 'Hold up your hands, and don't say a word or I'll blow the whole d—d head off you!' I had my hands in my pockets and in the pocket was a bunch of keys fastened to an aluminum chain, and in pulling my hand out I suppose the rattle of the keys or the gleam of the chain made the robber think I had pulled a pistol, and he fired instantly. The bullet passed through the skirt of my coat, a sack, and the pistol was so close that the flesh set it on fire. He again raised the pistol, and as he did so I struck it down with my hand, and this shot was the one that wounded me. I suppose the shock rendered me unconscious, for I have no recollection of the man robbing me. I crawled over to the electric light power house, my legs seeming to be paralyzed, and the engineer telephoned for the night-watchman and Dr. Logan, who removed the bullet."

In the course of the subsequent conversation our reporter learned that Wilson has a cousin near Hartland, Klickitat county, named Robert Strathers, with whom he stopped for some time. He came from Albia, Iowa, last May, and smilingly remarked that his shoulder had been dislocated and an arm broken since that time, which, with the present incident, he remarked, served to relieve the monotony of life in the West. He says instead of going East he will go back to Hartland as soon as able and get a new start; that he likes the climate ever there better than that of the East, anyhow, and thinks it more healthful even than that of The Dalles. The bullet struck Wilson on the inside of the right thigh, passing behind the bone and lodging under the skin on the other side. The wound is not a dangerous one, and a few weeks will see Mr. Wilson in good shape again. The robber got \$31; but a purse containing a few dollars in change in his hip pocket was overlooked.

#### The Woodmen Circle Entertainment.

The Woodmen Circle entertained at Fraternity hall last night. The building

was packed, and it is to be regretted we have not a larger hall in the city in which the different societies could have entertainments. The whole programme was excellent, and was as follows:

Piano Overture ..... Mrs. Patterson  
Solo ..... Charles Clarke  
Recs. { a The Charcoal Man } ..... Miss Griswold  
{ b Torris Little Star }  
{ c Money Musk }  
Solo ..... Male Cushing  
Recitation — "FitzJames and Rhoderick Dhu" ..... Walter Reavis  
Trio ..... Mrs. Varney, G. Sampson, Mr. Crandall  
Recitation ..... Miss Griswold  
Reading ..... Mrs. Phillips  
Miss Griswold's selections were given in a naturally charming manner and show her to be an artist in her line. Each number was given in an easy, graceful manner, which captivated her audience.

Walter Reavis also recited, and if he cultivates his natural talent for dramatic art, will eventually be on the top round of the ladder in the dramatic field of art. His every gesture, every tone shows this. The evening ended with dancing till midnight, and every one went home with the feeling that a very pleasant first evening of the year had been spent.

#### Official Orders.

ARMORY G CO., 3D BATTALION, O. N. G.,  
THE DALLES, OR., Dec. 29, 1896.  
Order }  
No. 11 }

I. All members of "G" Company, this regiment, will assemble at their armory Saturday, January 2, 1897, at 8 o'clock p. m., for quarter inspection and muster.

II. Every article of property belonging to the company must be turned in on or before Saturday evening to the quartermaster sergeant, at company quarters.

III. No excuses except sickness will be accepted. By order of

LEVI C. CHRISMAN,  
Captain.

OFFICIAL:  
G. E. BARTELL,  
Sergeant.

#### BORN.

In Hood River valley, Thursday, December 24, 1896 to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ellery, a 12-pound girl.

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair,  
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR.  
**PRICE'S**  
CREAM  
BAKING  
POWDER  
Most Perfect Made.  
40 Years the Standard.

## HOLIDAY GOODS

.....AT.....

Jacobson Book & Music Co.

Toys, Albums, Books and complete line of Novelties.

No. 174 Second Street,

New Vogt Block,

The Dalles, Oregon.

GEORGE RUCH

PIONEER GROCER.

[Successor to Chrisman & Conson.]

FULL LINE OF  
STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.

Again in business at the old stand. I would be pleased to see all my former patrons. Free delivery to any part of town.

## Japanese Bazaar,

H. OLYATT & CO. Props.

Japanese Curios, Dishes,

Ladies' Underwear, Wrappers,

NOTIONS, ETC., ETC.

133 Second Street, Next to Snipes-Kinersly's Store.

Call and See our Goods.

#### The Football Game.

The football game yesterday afternoon between The Dalles team and one picked from the high school, attracted a large crowd at the fair ground. The game was, everything considered, very well played on both sides, but the high school boys had not the practice and were out-classed, the score resulting in 22 to 6 in favor of The Dalles. H. Olyatt, of the high schools, made some remarkably good plays, but was pretty badly knocked out several times. We have not space to give the game in detail or to mention the features of the game. The teams contained only nine players each, instead of eleven. Those of The Dalles were, Bartell, center; Maloney, left guard; Elton, right guard; Burgett, left end; J. Olyatt, right end; Grant Mays, quarter back; Fisher, right half; Kelley, left half; Jenkins, full back; and of the High Schools, Snipes, center; Bagley, left guard; Taylor, right guard; Riddell, left end; Clark, right end; Barrett, quarter back; Reavis, right half; Saunders, left half; H. Olyatt, full back.

#### THE CHURCHES.

Lutheran services will be held at the courthouse tomorrow as follows: Morning service at 11; Sunday school at 12:15; German service at 3 p. m.; evening service at 7:30.

At the Congregational church, corner of Court and Fifth streets, services as follows. At 11 a. m., administration of the Lord's Supper; at 7:30 p. m. worship, and a sermon by the pastor, W. C. Curtis. Sunday school immediately after the morning service. All persons not worshipping elsewhere are cordially invited.

Tygh Valley Roller Flour Mills.  
Tygh Valley Roller Flour Mills are running full time on No. 1 wheat. Flour equal to the best always on hand. Prices to suit the times. Also mill feed in quantities to suit.

W. M. McCORMICK & SON,  
aug8-6mW Proprietors.

Dalles-More stage  
Leaves the Umatilla house 8 a. m.  
Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.  
DOUGLAS ALLEN, Prop.