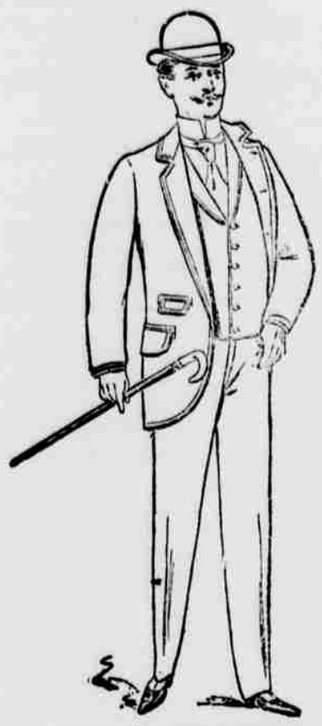
Special Sale of Clothing

FOR ONE WEEK.

The Good Clothes Habit



Is on the increase. Consumers are wearing more good clothes every season. We know this by our increasing business.

WE WISH TO ENCOURAGE THIS HABIT,

And with this end in view, we have selected ninety suits from our regular lines, that retail for Ten, Twelve-fifty and Fourteen Dollars,

FOR THE BALANCE OF THIS WEEK

We shall offer them at a uniform price of

$8.65 PER SUIT $8.65

SEE FURNISHING GOOD'S WINDOW.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

PEASE & MAYS

WARNING.

Our attention has been called to the advertisements of a Dalles firm, other than our Agents, offering Baker Barb Wire.

Pease & Mays have been our Exclusive Agents

At The Dalles for many years for the sale of our Baker Perfect Barb Wire.

Genuine Baker Wire Can be Bought Only of Them.

This Wire is manufactured under our patents; the name is copyrighted, and our attorney is now preparing to bring suits against the manufacturer of this spurious Wire, and we desire to give notice that all,

SELLERS and PURCHASERS ALIKE, are LIABLE.

Cheap, undesirable articles of no merit are never imitated.

The great superiority of our wire has caused other wire to be stamped Baker.

You buy Baker Wire, not on account of the name, but because of the superior excellence of the wire which has been tested to your entire satisfaction.

Then Purchase Your Wire of PEASE & MAYS, Our Accredited Agents at The Dalles,

For no other firm there has or can secure Baker Perfect Barb Wire.

BAKER DEPARTMENT,
CONSOLIDATED STEEL & WIRE CO.
H. J. McMANUS, Manager.

205 Oregonian Bldg., Portland, Or.

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

THURSDAY, - - - JUNE 24, 1897

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Random Observations and Local Events of Lesser Magnitude.

The principal occupation of the Populists just now seems to be the denouncing of fusion.

The regular term of the county court begins the first Monday in July, and commissioners' court Wednesday the 7th.

Three carloads of cattle and one of hogs to Troutdale comprised the total stock shipments from this point last night and today.

A. M. Williams & Co. have a magnificent display of ladies shoes, but the prettiest things in shoewear that we have seen this year, are The Dalles girls.

The Herrick cannery put up about two tons of fish today. In conversation with a leading fisherman yesterday, he expressed the opinion that the July run would be good.

The special sale on clothing at Pease & Mays will be discontinued after Saturday next. It is not probable that such a discount will be given on clothing again this season.

The Regulator leaves early Sunday morning for Vancouver, at which place she will remain until late in the afternoon. Several parties have arranged for visiting our neighboring town on that occasion.

Skirts made to order from any dress goods in the store, and at prices that make it cheaper to buy than to make them at home. This is the latest announcement by Pease & Mays. Sample skirts may be seen at their store.

The warehouses are all jammed full of wool, and still it comes. While the reporter was interviewing the East End this morning, not less than a dozen big teams were unloading. A few lots change hands daily at from 8 to 8½ cts., and an occasional lot brings 9 cents.

Marshal Carlisle of Arlington came down on the 8:30 train this morning to take a prisoner named Melrose, arrested by Marshal Lauer, back to that city. Melrose is charged with stealing a lot of goods from Captain Nelson of the ferryboat at Arlington, and will be taken back for trial tonight.

State Veterinary Whiticombe examined a lot of horses in Floyd's pasture and found five of them afflicted with mange. He went to Portland this morning and will recommend to the board that the horses be quarantined and treated by their owners, and if this is not done, that they be destroyed.

The Dalles will not celebrate the 4th, but Dufur will, and celebrate it in grand style too. To ease the minds of our Dalles friends who desire to attend the Dufur doings, we state that the editor of this paper will not deliver the address on that occasion, although it is so advertised. This statement should help materially to swell the crowd.

"Why is it," asked Slug Four, "that your clothes are about three years behind the times? You make good money." "Early training—home influence," explained Slug Seven. "I was the third in a family of six boys. I didn't get my clothes until the two ahead of me had had their turn at them."—Typographical Journal.

A fruit gathering device is on exhibition at Mr. Butler's place on Third street, that is adapted especially to the gathering of plums and prunes. It is made of cloth, and is shaped like an umbrella, but used inverted. It has a slide in one side that permits it to be pushed under and around the tree. When in place the tree is shaken, the fruit falls on the cloth, and is rolled into the box at the center.

A dispatch from Oregon City to the Oregonian says: "Miss Minnie Ackerman of this city and James W. Shaw of The Dalles, who were married in Portland last Saturday, left last night for San Francisco. Miss Ackerman's parents, who are Jews, were slightly opposed to their daughter's marriage, but there was no elopement or sensation, as was imagined by some. The bride has spent most of her time since her marriage at her mother's home in this city."

The excursion car, chartered by the young people of the Congregational church, will start from the old Vogt building on Washington street, at 8:30 tomorrow night. The best car accommodations have been secured, and the round trip will cost 25 cents. The news boy will furnish passengers with ice cream, and the conductor, having had years of experience on this line, will see that the excursion is a success. The brakeman also will see that all lights are extinguished going through tunnels for fear of combustion. All are invited to take the trip and enjoy the scenery.

The report of the state geologist of Indiana for the past year has just been published, and it forebodes the failure of the natural gas fields at no distant day. The territory that now produces natural gas includes a region of about 2500 square miles, and no new discoveries have been made or are likely to be made. A decraase in the pressure was first noticeable in 1895, and it is still diminishing. It would not be surprising, therefore, that if within a year or two the supply would be so much diminished that the general use of gas would have to be abandoned. Such was the case with the gas fields of Western Pennsylvania, and such will probably be the fate of the Indiana field.

Rev. C. P. Smith is delivering a lecture entitled, "The American Woman, and What Shall We Do With Her?" Mr. Smith arrives at the conclusion that every woman should be beautiful, and should be married to a rich, loving and faithful husband, in all of which conclusions we agree with him. Unfortunately all women cannot be beautiful, and it is equally unfortunate that we cannot marry all of them, hence it will be, as it always has been impossible for every woman to get the kind of husband she ought to have. This is not a fault of the woman, but because the measly men don't all make "rich, loving and faithful husbands." It is only a few of us that can boast all these good points.

Last Saturday S. B. Adair rode from the wreck of the old Cairnesmore to the Columbia river jetty, says an Astoria paper. From the Fort Stevens end he drove his horse under the jetty on dry sand 3½ miles west. The ride took him to within one mile of the end of the jetty. In some places he was compelled to lower his head to avoid being struck by the timbers that hold the track. This track was 20 feet above water when it was laid. The sand over which Mr. Adair passed is now high and dry at all stages of the tide, and constitutes quite an accession of territory to the government reserve. Mr. Adair says that this sand accretion has all appeared in the past year, and he believes that the jetty will in a short time be completely buried by a bank of sand that will extend its entire length into the Pacific ocean.

After Suckers.

The happiest boy we have seen in a long while was a little fellow who passed the office about 1 o'clock this afternoon, headed for the river. He had a can full of bait, an immense fish pole and a stone bruise that made him walk on his toes. He was whistling a selection from Il Trovatore, or something else entirely unintelligible, and his stone bruise, his limp and his whistle were the envy of all his fellows. As he passed with his mighty fish pole, we were reminded of that touching poem:

"His pole was made of the strongest oak,
His line, a cable that never broke;
And he baited his hook with tiger's tails,
And he stood on the beach and he fished for whales.

"His pole was made of a peacock's feather,
His line was of the finest tether.
He baited his hook with mites from cheese,
And he sat on his bed and bobbed for fleas."

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Clara Nickelsen was a passenger on the boat this morning for Hood River.

Mr. Martin Jaksha was in from English today. He is enthusiastic over the crop prospects.

Mrs. A. S. MacAllister and Mrs. Mary French went to Hood River today, to remain two or three weeks.

Judge Miller has completed his term of court in Klickitat and passed down on his way home to Vancouver this morning.

Miss Thompson and Miss Maria Cavaline are guests of Mrs. J. S. Schenck and Mrs Fairfowl at the home of the former, in this city.

Mrs. Townsend, formerly of Lake county, who has been visiting relatives at Goldendale, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Van Norden last night, leaving for Portland this morning.

Mrs. Truman Butler and Miss Carrie Butler were passengers on the Dalles City this morning. After visiting Nellie, at the Good Samaritan hospital, they will go to Centralia, Wash., to visit Mrs. Dysart.

Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.

AID SHOULD BE GIVEN

A Society That Is Accomplishing Much Good.

The work done hitherto by the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society of Oregon in rescuing homeless, neglected and abused children of the state will, undoubtedly, be familar to many of the residents of this city, but to those who are not familiar with the work, it will be interesting to know that this institution rescues homeless, neglected and abused children of Oregon, cares for such until suitable homes or employment are found for them, and continues a systematic attention to their treatment and condition. During the past year this society has received and placed out in homes 268 children, and the average number placed out by this society during the past four years is twenty-two per month, or 264 per annum, making a total of 1056 children in the past four years.

This society has a model home, situated in East Portland, which is used as a depot or clearing house for children who are taken from brutal parents or picked up homeless or neglected. They are taken to the Home properly cleansed, clothed and kept until a suitable home is found for them. There is on hand continually at this depot from twenty-five to forty children, about two-thirds being boys and one-third girls. The girls, from the youngest to the oldest, are thoroughly trained in housework as long as they are at the home, while the boys are taught out-door employment, and are put to work on the ground adjacent to the Home, which the management has begun to cultivate. With plenty of fresh air and a good bed and regular meals, the children soon improve.

Wasco county has contributed its share of abused and neglected children to this society, and in all cases the final result has been highly satisfactory. Perhaps it will be fresh in the minds of many residents of Wasco county the case of the Gibson girl, aged 4 years, who was living with her mother in a dilapidated barn at the edge of The Dalles. The mother was one of the most abandoned creatures it is possible to imagine. Besides living an immoral life, she was a morphine fiend and it was thought administered the drug to the little girl. Her husband was also a fiend, and at the time the attention of the society was called to the case, he was an inmate of the insane asylum. The only furniture in the barn was an old stove with the pipe coming through a hole in the roof, an old bunk, in which were thrown a heap of rags, (this was called a bed) the only light, save that which came through the cracks in the woodwork, was admitted through a door which is usually used for throwing out the manure. When the superintendent, in company with Deputy Sheriff Phirman, arrived on the scene, a horrible spectacle awaited them. The mother, with her scanty, ragged clothing and unkept hair, looked the picture of misery itself. The hair of the little girl

Concluded on Fourth page.

WE GUARANTEE OUR

Anti-Rust Tinware

Not to Rust, and we will Replace

Free of Charge

Any piece that does. This is the cheapest and best Tinware to buy. Sold only by

MAYS & CROWE.

Fire— Works.

Jacobson Book & Music Co.

Flags, Rockets, Torpedoes, Roman Candles, Bombs and Fire-crackers. Large Assortment. Prices the lowest.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

New Vogt Block, The Dalles, Oregon.

GEORGE RUCH

PIONEER GROCER.

[Successor to Chrisman & Corson.

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.

Lumber, Building Material and Boxes Traded for Hay, Grain, Bacon, Lard, &c.

ROWE & CO., The Dalles Or