

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

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The Daily and Weekly Chronicle may be found on sale at I. C. Nickelsen's store. Telephone No. 1.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily.

The equinoctial storm produced .08 of an inch of rain.

New millinery parlors are being fitted up on Second street, the East End near Mrs. Obarr's hotel.

Mr. C. Vandyne is opening up a new and second hand store at the East End in the store formerly occupied by R. E. Williams.

Assessor Wakefield now adorns his massive brow with a Jessie James hat. He will soon be on the road plying his vocation.

The friends of R. W. Crandall will be pleased to learn that he is recovering from his recent illness and may be expected home in a short time.

The Rev. M. L. Zweig, pastor of St. James Evangelical Lutheran church of Portland, will hold services at 3 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. on Sunday.

The whist club was entertained last evening by Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Crowe. Mrs. Glenn was successful in winning the head prize, while Mrs. Bradshaw captured the booty.

Frances Crossen was assessed this morning by Recorder Phelps in the sum of \$10 for being drunk and disorderly. He has decided to keep our streets in repair for a few days.

The bowling alley so far is proving quite a bonanza for the Commercial and Athletic Club. If its present popularity can be sustained it will soon earn a large part of its original cost.

Pat Fagan has retired from the tailoring business and will give his attention to his sheep ranch on Cherry creek, where he has large interests. The store formerly occupied by him is taken by H. E. Balch & Co., merchant tailors.

The cast for "The Confederate Spy" has been determined and a rehearsal will be held this evening at the opera house. All those who are going to take part are asked not to forget to come at 8 o'clock. The play will be produced in about three weeks for the benefit of the Rathbone Sisters.

Rev. Dr. Grant returned to Portland by the Regulator this morning. He expressed himself as being well pleased with the reception given him last evening on the occasion of his lecture at the Methodist church. Unfortunately our reporter was not present at the meeting, and is therefore unable to give a synopsis of this remarks, which we learn was very entertaining. They were replete with facts and figures and were well received by the large audience present.

In regard to the Brownie entertainment, which Miss Vandersol will give in connection with the young lady friends of the Methodist church at the opera house next Friday evening, a Corvallis paper says: "The Brownies furnished a great deal of amusement for the elder people and simply delighted the children. Their queer antics and strange pranks and capers kept the audiences in a roar. So clever were they at pantomime that the audience readily understood exactly what was being concocted. They were adepts at the football business, and in the manner in which they hustled disabled members off the field provoked much merriment."

Two young gentlemen from the country, deciding that Second street was well adapted to testing the speed of their thoroughbreds, and at the same time to show the good people their proficiency in the art of riding, took a spin down that thoroughfare. But Marshal Blakey, thinking the majesty of the land had been infringed upon, introduced them to his honor, Judge Phelps, who kindly asked them to donate to the city treasury the sum of \$5 each that the streets of The Dalles might be kept in proper condition for fast driving, so that other people who have good horses would be induced to go and do likewise. They kindly consented, and we may look for further improvements on our streets right away.

Monday's Daily.

A marriage license was granted this morning to Geo. Perkins and Miss Ann Dimmick, both of Mt. Hood.

The next interesting event in county politics will be the Republican county convention next Saturday.

Captain Waud and wife entertained Bertie and Edna Glenn, F. S. Manning and wife and Prof. Rasmus, at dinner yesterday.

Pease & Mays store will be closed at 5 o'clock and opened at 7:30 this evening. Special attention is called to the display in corner window.

Many of our citizens will be delighted to learn that upon request of a number of citizens the Jones-Stevens concert will be repeated Wednesday evening

at the Congregational church. The young ladies demonstrated their exceptional musical ability last Friday evening, but owing to Dr. Grant's lecture and a meeting of the whist club, the concert was sparsely attended.

A number of large fir planks, designed for use in the tank for Mr. Seufert's cold storage warehouse, were brought up from Portland by the Regulator Saturday night.

Mr. Julius Wiley has secured the right to canvass Wasco county for the ingenious rat trap recently described in the Oregonian. All bothersome rodents will please take notice and quake accordingly.

Two handsome shire horses were taken from this city to Portland this morning. They were sold to the Portland Meat Co. by Marshal Blakey. They are 5-year-olds, and should weigh 2,000 pounds when they reach full maturity.

A sporting exchange says: "It is presumptuous for Spain to threaten war on the United States. If she challenges him to combat, Uncle Sam should tell Spain to go off and lick Cuba and get a reputation before she tackles a heavy-weight."

Tomorrow evening the Commercial and Athletic club will give a formal opening to members of the club and their lady friends. It will be an important social event which no one fortunate enough to hold a membership card can afford to miss.

There appears to be a contest at Kingsley. Two sets of names come in from there. The others named are John D. Whitman and Emerson Williams. A report is current that two Democrats were asked to swear that they would vote the Republican ticket next election. They refused to do that and were refused a vote, and will contest the election. If this is true Kingsley needs a constitutional lawyer and needs it bad.

Tuesday's Daily.

Chas. Grabner and Emile Walther were united in marriage yesterday afternoon by Justice L. S. Davis.

Mr. John Crate lost a valuable shepherd dog yesterday by poisoning. The animal was valued at \$50.

Justice Davis is doing a very good leap year business, having married seven couples in the last twelve days.

For your right-up-to-date street shoe, either in tan or black, go to A. M. Williams & Co. Spring stock now in.

The mats to place under the trapeze and turning bars at the gymnasium have arrived and are now being used.

Reserved seats 35 cents; general admission 25 cents and children 15 cents for the Brownie entertainment Saturday evening.

What do these warm, balmy winds suggest to you? Why, a new spring suit of course. An endless variety waiting for you at A. M. Williams & Co.

All members of the Degree of Honor, A. O. U. W., are requested to be present at the meeting tomorrow evening, as business of unusual importance is to come before the lodge.

"Was your father a monkey?" is the question Roland D. Grant answered last night to a Portland audience. The bills requested the listeners to bring 25 cents and their family record.

Four vagrants and three drunk and disorderlies were before the recorder this morning, who administered to them the proper medicine. Apropos, our streets are getting in very fair condition.

Several lady artists of The Dalles have drawn some very good pictures of "Brownies," which will be placed in different public places in The Dalles to advertise the Brownie entertainment Saturday evening at the Baldwin. Many people are anticipating this event with much pleasure.

V. Connelly was declared insane after an examination yesterday by Dr. Hollister, and was taken to Salem on the 3 o'clock train this morning. His insanity takes a suicidal tendency, and was induced by the excessive use of morphine. The unfortunate man came here from Idaho several months ago.

Twenty-three hired men are now working on the Rattlesnake road, besides a large number doing subscription work. The road is passable now, but is much improved each day. Rock work is steadily going on. It is expected that it will take two years before the road is completed in every detail, but some very good loads are being hauled over it at the present time.

The Populist state convention occurs next Thursday at Portland, Seth Morgan and D. G. Weigel of The Dalles, and J. N. Rodd of Dufur were passengers on the Regulator this morning and are delegates to that convention. They will be reinforced at Hood River by L. Henrich and H. F. Davidson and at Cascade Locks by J. H. Aldrich.

The highest shake on the poker machine at the Umatilla house was four deuces, which some lucky individual drew Saturday, and won fifteen choice cigars, which he passed around among his friends. It will take more than fifteen nickels, though, before he does as well again. When he wins he may pass the cigars, but when he loses, no one passes nickels.

Tomorrow evening our citizens will have a chance to listen to one of the sweetest female voices, and one of the

best pianists that have ever appeared in The Dalles. Miss Jones and Miss Stevens have already proved their worth to Dalles audiences, and should be greeted with an overflowing house. The young ladies deserve the utmost encouragement, and will give value received for the low price of admission. The concert takes place at 8 o'clock at the Congregational church Wednesday evening. Tickets at the drug store or of Rev. W. C. Curtis; price 50 cents.

W. E. BUNNELL DROWNED.

Blown From an Open Boat at Taylor's Landing.

W. E. Bunnell, a rancher, 35 years old formerly of The Dalles, and well known to many of our citizens, was accidentally drowned in the Columbia river at about 12:40 Sunday afternoon, near Taylor's landing, and his body was carried away by the current, and may not be recovered for some time, if ever. The following particulars are gleaned from the Oregonian.

Bunnell and his brother-in-law, M. G. McCary, had been up to Cascade Locks, to which place Bunnell had arranged to move his family, and both were returning in an open boat, to Taylor's landing, near which place Bunnell has a ranch. The wind was blowing almost a hurricane down the river at the time, and one gust carried off McCary's hat, landing it on the shore. The boat was pulled to the shore, where McCary jumped off, leaving Bunnell alone in the boat.

The boat drifted out into the stream a little way, and while standing up in the boat, through some inexplicable reason, Bunnell either lost his balance or was blown overboard. Anyhow, McCary and others on the shore were horrified to see Bunnell struggling in the water, and making vain endeavors to reach the shore. The heavy wind had created a choppy sea, that appeared to choke the drowning man, and, after struggling for nearly ten minutes, he sank for the last time, and was not seen again.

The men on the shore were powerless to render any assistance, there being no other boat near, and the poor man was seen to drown within sight of all, though several desperate efforts were made to reach him.

The dead man leaves a widow and two children—a boy about 14 and a girl about 11 years old. Dennis Bunnell of this city is a brother of the drowned man.

Last Night's Concert.

A charming event in musical circles was the concert given in the Congregational church last evening by Miss Jones and Miss Stevens. The audience room was well occupied by music lovers who had gathered in anticipation of a pleasant evening—a condition which attained full realization. The program began with a selection, "Trust Her Not," excellently sung by a quartette consisting of Mrs. Price, Mrs. Varney, Mr. Crandall and Dr. Donne. The appearance of Miss Stevens was the signal of hearty applause, which the young lady fully justified by her playing of "Le Dernier Sourire" by Wollenhaupt. Miss Jones then sang "Good Bye Sweet Day" in a beautiful manner and in response to an encore sang a pretty Welsh ballad. The rendering of Schubert impromptu Op 142 by Miss Stevens showed to good advantage her musical powers and brought from the audience a hearty encore. "As the Dawn," sung by Miss Jones, was one of the prettiest pieces of the evening.

The first number in the second part of the program a solo "I Fear No foe," sung by Dr. Doane. The doctor, who is an evertime favorite before a Dalles audience, received a hearty encore. The "Creole Lover's Song" by Miss Jones increased her popularity, as it gave an excellent opportunity for the young lady to display the remarkable sweetness of her voice. Chopins Polonaise Op 40 as played by Miss Stevens was the choice instrumental selection of the evening and certainly deserved an encore. Her playing was brilliant, her touch delicate and technique faultless. Altogether Miss Stevens is one of the most accomplished musicians we have ever heard. A "Scythe Song" and an "Irish Folk Song" by Miss Jones and the rendition of Litolfa's "Spinnerleid" by Miss Stevens closed the evening's entertainment.

These young ladies fully established their popularity with Dalles people and should they ever again give our music lovers an opportunity of enjoying their talents they may be certain of a crowded house.

Miss Jones is a pupil of Mrs. Kinsman Mann. Miss Stevens is a pupil of Miss Francis Jones. They certainly do great credit to their instructors.

In Honor of Mrs. Dekum.

Mrs. Lord and Mrs. Brooks gave a charming party yesterday afternoon at the home of the former in honor of Mrs. Dekum of Portland. Those who had previously accepted the hospitality of those hostesses knew what a delightful afternoon was in store for them, and such it truly proved to be. At 4 o'clock an elaborate luncheon was served, to which words cannot do adequate justice. When the ladies left for home it was the universal expression and feeling that a more pleasant afternoon could not be spent.

There was something fitting and touching in this entertainment as in honor of one who in days past had her-

self dispensed a gracious hospitality in that very place. Like the music of Ossian, the memories to some present must have been "pleasant and mournful to the soul." There are no friends like old friends, though the new ones may be the best of material out of which to make old friends, when one has had time enough.

There were present beside the guest of honor, Mrs. Dekum, the following ladies: Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. Schenck, Mrs. Wilson, Mrs. Laughlin, Mrs. Sheldon, Mrs. Thompson, Mrs. Crowe, Mrs. Garretson, Mrs. Shackelford, Mrs. Fish, Mrs. Harris, Mrs. Houghton, Mrs. Menefee, Mrs. Peters, Mrs. Brooks and Mrs. Lord.

The Battle of the Ballots.

The attention of most of our citizens was taken up Saturday with the Republican primaries. All morning the politicians were actively engaged in fixing slates and preparing tickets for the afternoon fight. Two sets of tickets are in the field, but the contest, while more or less animated, is free from personalities. The vote in the early hours of the afternoon was not large, and unless the polls are more freely patronized later on, the vote will not be large. While the tickets have no headings it is understood in the four precincts the same factors were at work. One set is as follows:

East Dalles Precinct—Horace Rice, F. D. Creighton, L. L. McCarty, A. Winans, J. W. Koontz, Francis Ross and J. S. Taylor.

Bigelow Precinct—A. R. Thompson, A. A. Bonney, Chas. Dietzel, Simeon Bolton, Isaac Joles and Hugh Chrisman.

Trevitt Precinct—J. S. Schenck, I. N. Sargent, Wm. Glasius, T. T. Nicholas, W. H. Jones and E. J. Collins.

West Dalles Precinct—T. A. Hudson, W. E. Walther, Geo. Runyon, A. J. Anderson and Andrew Urganhart.

The other ticket reads thus: East Dalles Precinct—Joe Erhart, Frank Gabel, Wm. Floyd, C. E. Christman, Frank Kraemer, Joel W. Koontz and John Wagonblast.

Bigelow Precinct—J. M. Patterson, L. R. Crowe, W. G. Kerns, F. E. Bronsen, L. Rorden and H. L. Kuck.

Trevitt Precinct—M. T. Nolan, J. S. Schenck, W. H. Jones, N. J. Sinnott, W. H. Moody and T. T. Nicholas.

West Dalles Precinct—T. A. Hudson, Chas. Schmidt, W. E. Walthers, Walter Klint and F. S. Gunning.

As the polls will not close till 7 o'clock the result cannot be known till long after we have gone to press.

The Opening.

Pease & Mays' store was thronged last evening, and so was the sidewalk in front of the store, with people, young and old, to listen to the fine musical program prepared by the Orchestral Union for the annual opening of the store. The several numbers were given in a manner that did ample credit to their composers, and they comprised such world-renowned musicians as Pryor, Keisler, Gounod, Morse and others.

Before the program commenced, the large number of people were shown the courtesies of the store by its genial proprietors and clerks. All of the different departments were thrown open to visitors. The store was as neat as a pin throughout, and the goods were shown to an excellent advantage. The following was the program:

- PART I. March—"Crescent Club" Pryor Overture—"Concert Scene" Keisler Waltzes—"Aphrodite" D'Arcy Jazone Gavotte—"In a Dream" Mayquet Desopt-Fantasia—"Village Festival" E. Binding
- PART II. Selection from "Fest" Gounod Selection—"Trip to Chinatown" Percy Gaunt Waltz from opera "Wang" Morse Ulnstrif. Ellenberg March—"Post Dispatch" Pryor

Mr. and Mrs. Ward Return.

Mr. T. A. Ward, wife and child returned from a four months' absence in California on the Regulator last night. They voice again the universal praise of the Los Angeles country as a health-finding resort, as Mr. Ward is much improved in health. While there Mr. Ward met Mr. A. M. Branner, a former restaurateur of The Dalles. Branner has a fine restaurant in Los Angeles styled the "Naudan," and is doing a splendid business. He also met Mr. P. J. Nicholas in Oakland, who has one of the finest barber shops in that city. Mr. and Mrs. Ward have enjoyed their vacation hugely, but are pleased to return again among their old friends.

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

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

TWINS ON A DOORSTEP.

A Portland Man Surprised as Mr. Farley Was.

Mr. J. G. Farley thinks he isn't in it now. Thursday morning Mr. B. F. Mansfield of Sunnyside was presented with a beautiful pair of twins under extraordinary circumstances. The Telegram relates the following particulars:

Miss Lucy Mansfield, the eldest daughter, stepped to the front door for the morning milk about 7 o'clock. Beside the can she beheld a large and handsome wicker basket holding two very handsome infants. The sight startled her, and she called for her father, who came out and carried the basket into the house. The bedding in the basket and the dresses of the babes—were of the costliest material. Pinned to the pink coverlet beneath a gossamer blanket, was a note written in a beautiful hand, and evidently penned by a woman of some education. It read as follows:

"Kind Friends: These children were born in holy wedlock, but their father is far away from the scene. I also am a stranger in your midst, having lived in Portland a month only. For reasons I cannot explain, I am compelled to consign my little ones to your care, and I pray you care well for them, so that the blessing of God may rest upon you. Herein I inclose \$20 for their first month's care, and a similar sum will be transmitted to you on the first of every month hereafter.

"Should anything befall my children, or should you at any time remove from your present home, communicate such fact to 'Alpha and Omega,' care of the Anglo-Californian bank at San Francisco, Cal. 'In time, if conditions permit, I will make myself known to you: But should such time never arrive, I assure you that the children will have a good competency when reaching their majority. You also shall be better rewarded for what kindnesses you may bestow upon them. May God bless you and my little ones from whom I am parted by cruel fate."

The letter bore no signature, and the Mansfields are at a loss to account for their selection to carry out the mission imposed upon them. They haven't the remotest idea who the mother of the twins is, but as they are not well provided with worldly goods, the promised \$20 a month will prove a help to them. The mother is presumably well to do, and from her fortune rewards are expected.

A Valuable Discovery.

The Grant County News tells of the discovery of a whole mountain of asbestos on Beach creek about four miles north of Mt. Vernon, near Mr. Adam Gordon's residence. Mr. Gordon, Chas. Angell and O. W. Birge made the necessary location of the premises according to law, and will thoroughly prospect the premises. The fibre varies from a half inch to two inches in length, and is of excellent quality. A band of sheep had been herded over the mountain, and where their hoofs had beaten the rock the threads of the mineral could be gathered up like so much wool.

Birthday Party.

A number of friends of the Degree of Honor pleasantly surprised Captain Waud and wife last evening on the occasion of the captain's birthday, and were in turn surprised later in the evening by an excellent supper, under the direction of Mrs. Waud. The guests met at Mr. Russell's house before going to Captain Waud's, and were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Russell, Miss Russell, Mr. and Mrs. Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. Young, Mr. and Mrs. Douthit, Mr. and Mrs. Alden, Miss Cora Joles, Mr. Wm. Ruffner, Mr. and Mrs. Mac Allister.

The patrons of Mrs. M. E. Briggs millinery parlors will be pleased to know that Miss Bottorff has returned and has charge of the trimming department. Latest novelties in spring hats made to order. Miss Bottorff came directly from the city, after a two weeks' stay, where she inspected all the latest Paris designs in hats and bonnets. m18-dtf

KENNETH CLAIR.

(BY THE AUTHORSES OF THE POEM ON THE LOCKS.) Much has been said about this little one, Who is somebody's darling, somebody's son; But little he cares what the world thinks now, But some time these thoughts will cloud his brow.

What's in a name? Some may declare There's nothing in the name of Kenneth Clair. Ah! who knows if the story was laid bare, There may be much in the name of Kenneth Clair.

In future years when he signs his name, Will the people pity, or will they blame, Will they wish him their sympathy share, Because he knows no name but Kenneth Clair?

'Tis no wonder the people treat him right, For a child like he is no common sight; And he needs affection, and sometimes a prayer, Bestowed on the little innocent Kenneth Clair.

'Twas night, and the winter winds blew cold, When the little one said to be a day old, Was carried by hands, perhaps soft and fair, Who held the frail form of Kenneth Clair.

Oh, were they heartless or were they so poor That they started on a journey to some one's door? To carry the child and some money to share, With the parents who sent them with Kenneth Clair.

Or was it the father with his child to roam, Went forth in the night to find him a home, To hide the disgrace he would have to share, If he faced the world with Kenneth Clair.

Ah! greater your shame, you who gave him birth, To leave him alone on this cold, cruel earth, To battle for fame and its glories to share, With no one to help him, your own Kenneth Clair.

In future years perhaps you may meet, And your child will pass you upon the street, And he will not know you, and you will not dare To call him your child, your own Kenneth Clair.

'Tis true there are a few who through this mystery see, But it is not you, and it surely is not me; Yet there is one above who our mysteries share, Even greater than this one, that hangs o'er Kenneth Clair.

Thus far He has protected this little baby wail; Thus far He has kept him from all danger, safe I perhaps to Him a mother has offered up a prayer And asked Him to protect her babe, her darling Kenneth Clair.

Monday's Daily.

Colonel and Mrs. Sinnott returned today from Los Angeles after an absence of several months. They are much improved in health and delighted with their trip. The colonel is enthusiastic over Los Angeles, and says it is the best city today on the American continent. There are about 10,000 tourists there now, as near as he can estimate. It is a city built up chiefly by millionaires and rich men from the east, and some of the residences are palatial. He also visited Santa Monica, San Francisco, Pasadena and other places of interest. He is glad to be at home again, and will be busy several days yet shaking hands with old friends.

A Bicycle Built for Two.

To the tune of "Say, boys, what did I do with my winter's wages?"

Daisy! Daisy! give me your promise true. I'm half crazy over the love of you. It won't be a stylish marriage; I can't afford a carriage. But perched on the seat, We'll look awfully sweet, As down Second street we'll go On a tandem rented from Mays & Crowe. As always, Mays & Crowe have taken the lead, and are the first to add to their largest and most complete line of bicycles carried in the city, the latest improved tandem on the market. Boys, now is the time to double up. See the corner window for display.

Justice of the Peace Resigns.

Judge Blakeley has received the following resignation of the office of justice of the peace for Mosier precinct.

MOSIER, March 23, 1896. Hon. Geo. Blakeley, County Judge, The Dalles, Or.:

DEAR SIR:—I herewith resign the office of justice of the peace for Mosier precinct, to take effect on April 4th next. The office, in my judgment, is not publicly useful, and should not be maintained. Very Respectfully, THOMAS HARLAN.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Hello! Hello!

This is the County Treasurer. He wants all county warrants registered prior to April 1, 1892, presented at his office, corner Third and Washington, for he is ready to pay the same. Interest ceases after January 15th. WM. MICHELL, County Treas.

No more BOILS, no more PIMPLES—Use Kinersly's Iron Tonic. The Snipes-Kinersly Drug Co. Telephone No. 3.

Farm Implements and Carriages at Hard-time Prices

Times are too hard to pay a profit to both jobber and dealer. We buy our Implements and Carriages direct from the manufacturers, ship them out to the Coast in carloads, and in this way get the benefit of the lowest freight rates and buy our goods at the lowest prices. In this way we are enabled to make you prices that cannot be beat by any other dealer. We give you below a few of our prices, from which you can judge for yourself whether or not it will pay you to come and see us before buying.

We sell the celebrated Bradley Plows; they are strictly first-class, new and fresh from the factory, and of the latest patterns. Bradley Chilled D10, 10-inch Plow, \$7.25; D29, 12-inch Plow, \$8.75; D40, 14-inch Plow, \$9.50; all with extra share. Bradley Double Shin Steel Plows, 10-inch, \$10; 12-inch, \$11.50; 14-inch, \$14; 16-inch, \$15.50; 7 1/2-inch Garden Plows (steel), w. extra share, \$4.50; 8-inch, \$6.50.

Three-section Wood Harrows, \$11; 2-section Scotch Harrows, \$8.50. Two-section Wood Harrows with lever, \$15. Disc Harrows, 8 1/2-foot cut, 20-inch discs, \$45; smaller ones in proportion. Racine Top Buggies, medium grade, \$75; best grade, \$100. Racine Hackes from \$75 to \$120 for the best Hack made.

We also carry a full line of Buckboards, Road Wagons, Carriage, Bicycles, etc., and can save you money if you will write us. We are sole agents for the Celebrated OLD HICKORY Farm Wagons for Wasco, Sherman, Crook and Klickitat counties.

Our Bradley 12-inch Gang we offer with rolling coulters, riding attachment and four-horse eveners, all complete for \$65. In addition to above we carry the largest line of Shelf Hardware, Tinware, Stoves, Barbed Wire, Iron, Steel, Horse Shoes, Coal, Guns and Ammunition, etc., in Eastern Oregon, and we are out for the trade in these lines, and propose to have it if prices will get it. Come and see us. Terms are strictly cash. We are selling too close to give long time.

MAYS & CROWE