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Our stock of Boys' Knee Pants Suits is very large, with all the choicest goods of the season, and a complete line of sizes. Our special price is

33 1-3 per cent. off the marked price.

SEE CORNER WINDOW FOR DISPLAY.

BARGAINS IN

Ladies' Cloths and Broadcloths.

In order to reduce our stock still lower, we will make some tempting prices.

Our regular 35c Cloth	25c yard	Our regular 75c Cloth	55c yard
Our regular 50c Cloth	35c "	Our regular 85c Cloth	50c "
Our regular 65c Cloth	45c "	Our regular \$1.00 Cloth	72½c "

We Still Continue Our Sale of Shoes and Hats.

PEASE & MAYS.
All goods marked in plain figures.

The Weekly Chronicle.

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

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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Six months 75
Three months 50
Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.
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Telephone No. 1.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily.

The weather forecast for tonight and tomorrow is rain turning to snow, and cooler.

The local at noon was reported tied up the other side of Bonneville, there being several small land slides on the track.

Since its organization in 1887, the state board of railroad commissioners has cost the state the grand total of \$94,000.

Bishop Morris of the Episcopal church is expected on the local from Portland today, and will preach tomorrow, morning and evening.

The winner of the piece of embroidery at the Snipes-Kinerly drug store will be known tonight, as the matter will be settled at 8 o'clock.

The Regulator will be up tomorrow and will go on her regular run Monday. The D. P. & A. N. Co. are receiving freight for her today.

A bright light in the southern sky shortly after 1 o'clock this afternoon was not caused by the appearance of San Francisco's airship. It was the sun.

County Clerk Kelsay now sports a handsome diamond ring, which, like that of the specimen pin in Bret Harte's famous ballad of the Emu, "He did win at a raffle."

A number of the friends of H. D. Parkins gave him a surprise at his home on the hill last evening. Progressive logomachy was the feature of the evening's amusements.

There was a small disturbance last evening at the dance, which resulted in the arrest of a couple of young fellows, who were this morning fined \$10 each by the city recorder.

Mr. Eoff, who some time ago was thrown from the door of a caboose, and who suffered a fracture of the skull, was at one time given up by the Portland doctors, but is now about well and will soon return to his duties.

A resident of the East End telephoned us the startling news this morning that it was raining in that portion of the city. As the rain falls on the unjust as well as the just, we are prone to believe him, and you can figure the unjust as being in that part of the town you do not live in.

We acknowledge the receipt of a program of the meeting of the annual state teachers' association, to be held at Salem on the 28th, 29th and 30th. The leading educators of the state will be there, and it promises to be one of the most interesting and instructive meetings ever held by the association.

Mrs. Mary Turnbull died at Vancouver on the 9th and was buried yesterday.

day. She was the grandmother of Captain James Troup, formerly in the employ of the O. R. & N., running on both the upper and middle Columbia, and the mother of Captain William Turnbull, also employed by the O. R. & N. on the upper river.

Sometime ago John Crate was kicked on the leg by a horse. He did not pay much attention to the bruise, but was on horseback during the recent severe cold spell. The result is that he has a very bad case of blood-poisoning. Arrangements are made for taking him to St. Vincent's hospital at Portland this afternoon, if the train gets here.

The supreme court of Washington has affirmed the judgment of the lower court, finding ex-City Treasurer Boggs guilty of loaning the public funds and taking the interest to himself, which under the laws of Washington is made a crime. Boggs was at Spokane when the news reached him, and at once prepared to surrender himself to the sheriff.

Marriage license was issued Saturday to Darius C. Smith and Miss Jessie L. Sigman, both of Dufur.

The landslide was removed from the O. R. & N. in time to let the Sunday night train up nearly on time.

Cape and jacket sale of last Saturday at 25 per cent discount to be continued during the week at A. M. Williams & Co.'s.

The trial of the case of the United States against Taffe to condemn the right of way for the boat railway, terminated Saturday night, the jury finding a verdict for Taffe in the sum of \$17,500. This is an increase of about \$3,000 from the former verdict, and it is probable all parties will call it settled and let it rest at that.

In Saturday's issue we published a little clipping from the Arizona Kicker; but the credit was inadvertently overlooked. The result was that it appeared we had furnished a man for a hanging match in a neighboring town. We cheerfully correct the intimation, and as cheerfully add that such citizens as we have of the kind referred to in that article never venture away from the sacred precincts of this, their home.

A curious lawsuit terminated the other day in the court of common pleas at Cleveland, O. Two years ago Humphrey Johnson shot and killed his wife, Nellie, at their home in Collinwood. Then he committed suicide. Both had children by former marriages. The administrator for the wife's children sued the administrator for the husband's children for \$10,000 damages for the killing of Mrs. Johnson, and the jury brought in a verdict for \$3,000.

Tuesday's Daily

Good, fat hogs are in demand here at 3 cents.

The A. O. U. W. have a social on hand, to take place Thursday evening.

The river is coming up quite rapidly, owing to the heavy rains and melting snows.

A large consignment of hay just received and on sale by Ward, Kerns & Robinson.

The latter part of last week 300 hogs were shipped from Grant to Troutdale, and 200 to Seattle.

Mr. Arthur K. Fuller made final proof on his cash entry in Sherman county, at the land office today.

Two applications were made today to have land ordered into market, for sale. This is under the law providing for the

sale of isolated tracts, and we believe these are the first ever made in this office.

Katie Putnam tomorrow night. Secure your tickets and reserve your seats at the Snipes-Kinerly drugstore.

Twenty carloads of sheep were shipped from Grant last Thursday to Ellensburg, Wash., where they will be fed for the winter.

Mr. Rolando, G. Brooks and Eli Hostellar made homestead entries on some of the forfeited railroad lands in Sherman county today.

The ground is surely getting a thorough soaking this winter, and it does not seem possible that the soil can dry out before next July.

Out on 15-Mile all the farmers are busy plowing. The ground is in splendid condition, and a very large area is being turned over.

The regular Christmas vacation of the public schools will last two weeks, school closing Friday of this week, and beginning again the Monday after New Years.

The sturgeon catch is getting quite good again. Yesterday sixteen of the big fellows were shipped away, the five larger ones of the lot averaging 250 pounds each. Eight were shipped today, all about the same size and weighing nearly 200 pounds each.

The Regulator will be in tonight and will make her regular runs hereafter. The people along the river on the Washington side will be rejoiced to see her again, as they have practically been cut off from communication with the outside world ever since the ice blockade.

Mr. Ledbetter, representing the Oregonian, is in the city and looking after matters connected with the Cascade edition, which is to be published within the next few days. The title page is lithographed, and is an artistic piece of work in five colors. Enormous expense has been incurred in getting out the edition, but it will be worth all, and much more than all, its cost.

The alarm of fire this morning was caused by a burning fire in [Mrs. Handley's] house on Third street. There were two stovepipe holes in the flue, the lower one being stopped with the ordinary tin arrangement made for the purpose. It seems the soot had accumulated and caught fire from the sparks dropping down on it. The blaze came out a foot or more into the kitchen, but no damage was done, other than making a little dirt.

Speaking of the run of salmon with Fish Commissioner McGuire yesterday, he remarked that next season would be a good test of the benefits of the hatcheries. According to the accepted theory of the fish coming back the fourth year, the run next summer, if it depends at all on the hatcheries, will be a very light one. In 1893 no fish were turned out of the hatcheries, so that the run of 1897 will depend entirely on the result of natural propagation. In the meanwhile the legislation we speak of editorially should be looked after and the means provided for carrying on the hatcheries. Washington already has a good law of this kind, and is now maintaining a fine hatchery on the little White Salmon in Skamania county, about seven miles below Hood River.

There's more clothing destroyed by poor soap than by actual wear as the free alkali rots them. Hoe cake is pure.

LIKE THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

Everybody Had a Lovely and Hilarious Time.

It is not often permitted to a newspaper in these degenerate days, to chronicle the wild and woolly happenings at a modern social dance, such as used to happen in the good old days of the coast, when gold dust was the money of the country, and six-shooters its statutes. Yet only a few days ago a dance occurred, not in Wasco county, of course, but not a thousand miles from it, that would have satisfied the cravings for the sensational, that possessed the old timers.

A set had been formed, or was forming, for a quadrille and as the dancers were waiting for the music to start up, one young lady for some cause unknown, but presumably moved by that great feminine motor, jealousy, walked up to another girl in the set, and without calling time, shaking hands or haggling over a referee, drew back her muscular right arm and dealt that other a blow in the mouth that would have brought a storm of applause from the short-haired patrons of San Francisco's social functions. The girl's head went back with a snap that nearly dislocated her neck, but she was not knocked down. In a moment she gathered herself, the blood of her English ancestors boiling in her veins, and with the spring of a panther she landed on her enemy. In a moment the other girls in the set had taken a hand, fur flew and claret flowed, ribbons, buttons, laces and those innumerable things that go to make the female get-up a thing of beauty, were scattered on the floor like shells on the sand at a public clam-bake. There was no chance to interfere with the combatants, for they were mixed and intermingled until one could not be told from the other. The men gathered around and let them fight it out, lending encouragement occasionally by shouting, "Pull her hair! "Pound her in the short rib!" and other remarks of a similar nature. At the end of five minutes three of the girls were down and counted out, while the fourth with one waving hand full of light-mauve hair, and the other flourishing a gored skirt or two, was hailed as the victor.

When the fight ended, a young fellow, who had been gazing in wonder at the Amazonian battle, felt his nerves were utterly unstrung, and getting in the corner he pulled a bottle of whisky from his pocket and proceeded to take a bracer. This was too much for the floor manager, who could hardly believe he saw correctly. Walking over to the violator of social etiquette, he sternly asked him if he had "ever been in the society of ladies before?" and, "If he did not know that hauling a bottle at a social function, was an insult to all the female functionaries?" If he didn't, it was time to leave, so laying indignant hands on the young fellow, he threw him ignominiously out of the door. By this time the young fellow's blood was hot, and as he lit he pulled a pistol and fired three shots in quick succession at the man who endeavored to protect the ladies from the insult of his presence. The bullets went high, doing no damage except to make three neat perforations in the wall at the opposite side of the house, but at the first fire a married lady standing by the door, threw up her hands with a gasp and fell in a dead faint to the floor. Everybody thought she was shot, and her husband, in his

frenzy, commenced striking right and left at everything in sight, getting even on the slayers of his wife. The lady soon came to, and quiet was restored, but the dance was broken up. The fellow who did the shooting skipped for another state, the fainting woman was taken home, the four Amazons departed, taking with them their tender escorts, and the lights went out.

We have the particulars from one who says he knows, and he vouches for their truth, only that they are not told with that detail that would make them much more of an exemplification of the dances of earlier days, and would convince the old-timers that the chivalrous regard of gentlemen for ladies, so boasted of in earlier days, and the gentle loveliness or lovely gentleness of the fair sex has not deteriorated.

We will not give the location of the dance away, but we wish to inform the public that there is a whole lot of wheat money this side of the mountains that says Corbett, Fitzsimmons nor Sharkey can stay in the ring with the black-haired Semiramis, who won the fight above described, for four rounds.

No Harm Done.

We are in receipt of a letter from the mayor of Richland, New Mexico, stating that a man named Henry Rice was hanged there two weeks ago by the local vigilance committee. The charge against him was stealing a cayuse, but scarcely had he been buried when it was discovered that a mistake had been made and the wrong man hanged. Although they went to work and hanged the right man, the people felt a little conscience stricken. It was ascertained that Rice was from this town, and the mayor writes to express regrets and ask what can be done about it. Rice left here about three months ago. Our people will remember him as a lazy, shiftless critter, with no ambition above getting drunk. There was some talk of hanging him here, and had he held on long enough that would have been his fate. We can't see where any harm has been done. He didn't steal the cayuse, but it was just as well to hang him and get him off the earth. He had no relatives, we believe, and if he had they would not raise a row about it. If the good people of Richland have nothing more on their conscience they need worry no longer.

Seriously Hurt.

Mr. L. C. Stevenson, of Bear Creek, was seriously hurt last week by being thrown from his seat on his freight wagon, while returning from The Dalles with a load of freight for Oakes & Wilson. The accident occurred between Antelope and Bakeoven. He had fastened the lines to the brake and after lighting his pipe, reached down to get hold of them, when the wheel of the opposite side struck a rock and he was thrown to the ground. The hind wheel of the wagon, which was loaded with 6,500 pounds, ran across the side of his head and lengthwise down his body, breaking an arm, and one leg in two places and otherwise bruising and crushing him. Other teamsters were near, who took him to Antelope. He will probably recover.—Crook County Journal.

Katie Putnam Coming.

The Dalles has an unenviable reputation as a patron of good shows. We think our people thoroughly appreciate a first-class play, but the trouble is that they somehow all turn out to see some

measly take, and then the really meritorious companies get the cold shoulder, until finally they conclude to try it once more, and they are almost certain to make the trial on the next fake that comes along, only to get home with an additional load of disgust. What we need is to switch and miss the poor ones for a time. The coming of Miss Katie Putnam affords a splendid opportunity to begin. She stands high in her profession, is now playing an engagement at the Marquam in Portland, and should have a crowded house here.

The only way to get good companies here is to patronize them, and if we do this and let the barnstormers go unpatronized, we will not be long afflicted with the latter class. Miss Putnam shows here on the 16th.

Siberia and Her Vast Resources.

D. V. Ivanov and Peter Kulatuhof, members of the Russian geological survey, have been for some time past investigating the mineral resources of Siberia along the route of the great Siberian railroad. They traveled a vast distance of mountain region. Their duty was to explore the country for 100 miles on the strip along which the road runs or is surveyed, so as to get a good idea of what the country afforded.

"We found it a wonderful country and in point of scenery and in its resources of gold, silver, copper, lead, coal and other minerals," said one of the gentlemen. "It was all that we could have desired. We collected many specimens of different kinds of ore, which we are taking back with us to St. Petersburg. In places, besides minerals, are enormous areas of magnificent agricultural lands, available chiefly for wheat, oats, barley and other cereals. The great rivers afford fine opportunities for commercial development. It has a thousand interests that can only be alluded to."

Beautiful Windows.

The big show windows of A. M. Williams & Co. are certainly things of beauty today. Window decoration has grown to the dignity of a fine art, and whoever arranged the display spoken of is an artist of undoubted merit. It is impossible to give any description that would do justice to the artistic grouping of beautiful things. The only way to get an adequate conception of the work is to take a look at it yourself. Word painting will not fill the bill.

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DR.

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