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The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - - OREGON
OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.
Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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Telephone No. 1.
Saturday's Daily.

Dufur holds its town election Monday, April 5th.
The insurance adjusters will estimate the amount of damages caused by the Friday morning fire, this afternoon.

Twenty right-of-way deeds were filed for record this morning, they being made to the Valley Improvement Company, and are for the big ditch and flume now being built in Hood River valley.

The examination of Taylor Blevins before Recorder Phelps terminated yesterday afternoon in the holding of defendant under bonds to appear before the grand jury to answer to the charge of larceny from a dwelling.

Clab Cooper was arrested yesterday afternoon, charged with larceny from a dwelling, the alleged offense being the stealing of a gold nugget from a room in the Columbia hotel. His examination is being held this afternoon.

The dead body of an unknown man was found near Lake Washington, King county, Thursday, with a bullet hole in the temple. A revolver was clasped in the right hand, and it is believed to be a case of suicide. The man had been dead several weeks.

The Eastern Oregon Champions will cross bats with a special picked nine of The Dalles on Sunday, March 28, 1897, at the fair grounds. This being the first game of the season, no admittance will be charged. Game called at 2 p. m.

The La Grande Chronicle notes that "a ball is to be given at Perry Friday evening, March 26th, in honor of Miss Lydia Hug, whose term of school will close on that date." That name, and a school term too! It is too great a combination to even permit thinking about.

John Grille and another by the name of Matthews were examining a pistol in Roseburg the other day. The pistol, which was in the hands of Matthews, in some way was discharged, and the ball struck a suspender buckle that Grille was wearing, and glanced off, doing no damage.

Reports from Pendleton, Spokane and other points east show that there are heavy and sudden rises in many of the tributaries of the Columbia, which indicate a rise here of several feet. While we have been shivering through the chilly days, a few hundred miles east of us Chinooks and warm winds have prevailed, cutting the snow very rapidly.

School district No. 10, owing to a change made in its boundaries, loses a quarter section of land, and district 11 gets it. In the matter of the petition for a new district to be cut off of 42, there is a variance between the petition and the map filed, and while the district will probably be created, the mat-

ter is temporarily hung up until it is seen whether the petitioners have asked for just what they wanted.

Cissy Sideways in the Dufur Dispatch replies to the indignant 13 pretty damsels of Dufur. Cissy is all right, and if the Dufur girls could only have seen how charmingly sweet, how innocently "cute" she appeared they would have had no kick coming. We recollect that one of the boys "lost his head" at first sight of her, and sent it up to the stage to her.

The Columbia felt the effect of the up-country warm weather last night, and this morning is a couple of feet higher than yesterday. One of the effects of the rise was to form a bar around the little steamer Pilgrim, and this morning she was like a fish in a puddle—could move around but could not get out. She worked away in the attempt until the Dalles City pulled out, and gave her a line and a pull that landed her in deep water.

A little gin is the standard remedy for weak lambs on the Scotch mountain runs. One teaspoonful of it has an excellent result in supporting the little thing through a dangerous crisis. A hot water bath and a dry piece of blanket to wrap a chilled lamb in has saved many an afterward valuable sheep. The same remedy is used on the ranges of the Northwest, but the trouble here is that the shepherd gets the gin and the lamb takes the chill.—Pacific Farmer.

Anyone that would complain about the weather today would be hard to please, for there has been some of each kind. It snowed, rained, blew, was cloudy, cold, and at times bright, cheerful, sunshiny and warm.

Fred Wilson and Ed Wingate arrived in San Francisco Friday night, and will leave for home tonight. It is possible they will stop in Portland a day or so, but at the latest should be home by the last of the week. They had a delightful trip from the islands.

Yesterday the Champions crossed bats with the White Stars in a baseball game at the fair grounds. The first-named nine consisted of Fisher, Moabus, Barrett, Jenkins, McCully, Ferguson, O'Conner, J. J. Maloney and Alexander, with Dick Gorman as manager. The White Stars were Anson, Burchdorf, Stabling, Daffron, Van Doy, Nicholas, Kennedy, G. Dufur and Bartell, and J. Fritz manager. The White Stars won with a score of 19 to 10.

The alarm of fire Saturday night about 9:30 was caused by a burning flag at the residence of Mr. W. C. Allaway, on Third Street. Nearly all of the 114 lodges and societies of the city were in session at the time, and the closing odes and other ceremonies were dispensed with in all of them, some very ludicrous things being reported. The fire did no damage except to the muscles of the members of Jackson Engine Company, who pulled the steamer up through the mud and then back again.

A prize-fight bet has caused trouble in Port Townsend. On the day of the Fitzsimmons-Corbett go at Carson, Tom Newman bet \$16 against \$20 on Fitzsimmons with Scotty Kirke. C. H. Smith was chosen stakeholder. Before the result of fight was known the money in Smith's hands was garnished by J. J. Fenton, who claimed Newman owed him that particular sum of money. The case was tried in a justice court for awhile until Newman's attorney secured a stay of proceedings, pending a decision

by Superior Judge McClinton, as to the jurisdiction of the justice of the peace in the premises.

The large barn of B. P. Barnard, 40x90 feet in size, recently built at Fox, Grant county, collapsed last week. The accident was caused, it is understood, by the large amount of snow that had collected on the roof of the building. Fortunately no animals were in the building at the time. The barn contained about forty or fifty tons of hay, which now will suffer great damage, and possibly be ruined. The building is almost a total wreck and is a great loss to Mr. Barnard.
Tuesday's Daily.

We are told the Baldwin Sheep and Land Co. has sold 32,000 sheep for immediate delivery.

Mrs. Anna Morris, in the Krause building on Fifth street, near the Court street school, is prepared to do all kinds of dressmaking. Suits from \$3 up.
March 22-2w

Among the money collected for taxes today was a check for \$9,129, it being for the O. R. & N.'s proportion of the expense of running the state and county government.

Another person came forward for baptism last evening at the Christian church. The meetings will continue every night this week and Sunday, after which Evangelist Pierce goes to Eastern Oregon.

Reports from the country around the head of the Snake and Columbia, state that there is a tremendous amount of snow there, and if the weather continues cool for another month, very high water may be expected.

Deputy Clerk Bolton received a letter from School Superintendent Gilbert a few days ago, written from Kansas City, in which he says the Missourians back there all cut their hair straight around the bottom, crook fashion, and thinks from those he met there that Ed Kelsay and Judge Bradshaw must have improved greatly after reaching the Pacific coast, as he saw none of their type there.

Dame Nature has been having a decidedly giddy spell for one of her age recently. Every morning her face is freshly powdered, and she is primed up and as white as her younger and more fashionable sisters. It looks odd to see the hills covered with their fresh fall of snow, and looking across the river see the rocky side of the Grand Dalles covered with masses of yellow and blue flowers.

The Huntington Herald says that its office stands upon a bar that is rich in placer gold; that way back yonder in the past two prospectors sank a prospect hole in front of the office and struck gold in paying quantities. The difficulty of getting water upon the ground confronted them, and finally a quarrel arose as to how best it could be accomplished. Words led to blows, and the fight ended by one drawing a gun and shooting dead his companion, the body falling into the hole. The mine was never worked.

Oakdale, Washington, is in the throes of a mortal dispute all on account of its dogs. The council passed an ordinance making it a misdemeanor, punishable by imprisonment in the city jail, to refuse to take out a license for a dog, provided the person refusing owned one. The city would not accept the dog in lieu of the license money and end its days in the pound; but just compelled anyone that-owned a dog to put up. The mayor refused to sign the ordinance and resigned.

A few days ago some of the young men of our town were mystified by receiving invitations to make an extensive trip in the United States, the starting place being The Dalles, and the time to leave 7:45 p. m. March 28, 1897. Some of the unsophisticated youths thought it only a joke; others, who could never forget the apparently favored rival, thought it might be an answer to their challenge, so worded as to avoid incriminating the writer; others, of possibly more gumption, seemed to understand it as intended.

As the invitations had been issued by Misses Edythe Randall and Lola Eubank, the young men, as the time of departure drew near, naturally sought the home of these young ladies for an explanation. There they found the house arranged to represent a railroad train with notices and restrictions on the walls, etc. Mr. Randall acted as ticket agent, handling a leather punch with a dexterity which showed years of service. The notices informed them if they had the grip, the baggage master would check it; also they could "tip the scales," and others equally as helpful to people traveling.

For an hour or more the young ladies were conspicuous because of their absence; but just when the young men were beginning to wonder if men only were allowed on the train, and some were looking toward the door, unconscious mayhap, but nevertheless longingly, wondering where the fair one, "out of sight, but not out of mind," could be, the door opened and a bevy of the gentler sex got aboard. The uproar was so great, and so little attention paid to the rules of the road, that the conductor had to distribute special tickets mentioning the peculiarities of some of the different stations and offering a prize to the one who guessed the most names and a booby prize to the one who guessed the least. There were eight tickets for the booby, but in drawing lots Miss Ethel Deming was the fortunate (or unfortunate) one. Mr. Chipp won the prize for guessing the most.

The dining car, presided over by Mrs. Randall, gave an opportunity for all to enjoy one of the best lunches imaginable. After a very pleasant trip, the passengers alighted from the car, and as there were no reports to the contrary, we feel sure the following arrived home safely: Misses Edythe Randall, Lola Eubank, Louise Ruch, Mabel Riddell, Elva Creighton, Ethel Deming, Nelle Sylvestor, Nettie Fredden, Lizzie Schooling, and Messrs. Edwin Hill, W. S. Chipp, Fresse Sanders, C. O. Bunker, Frank Wood, Melvin Murchie and H. D. Parkins.
Y

Found Good Homes.
Mr. W. Gardner, superintendent of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society of Portland, arrived here yesterday, bringing with him four children, for whom he had found homes. They are Patsy Moody, who goes to E. J. Kelley. Mr. Kelley has had a boy named Frank Palm, but the boy's father has sent for him and Patsy takes his place. James Robertson, aged about 16, returns to James Kelley, with whom he has lived for nearly two years. Sometime ago he was sent by Mr. Kelley to Portland to be treated for a diseased knee, from which he has entirely recovered, and Mr. Gardner says the boy is delighted at the prospect of again getting back into his old home. Amelia Beruth, aged about 16, will find a home with J. L. Kelley. Last night the fourth of the lot, Peter Van Stratton, was sent to Castle Rock, where he will be met by Mr. J. C. Falkner of Ella, who will provide him with a home.

Having provided homes for these, Mr. Gardner will also lay in a stock for future care by the society, he taking the Wolf-orth children from here. They are three in number, aged respectively 7 and 5 years, the third being a baby of 5 months.

Death of Mrs. S. Wilkinson.
Died, in this city, this morning, March 27th, Mrs. Ellen Wilkinson, wife of Samuel Wilkinson, aged 51 years.

Mrs. Wilkinson was born in Lancashire, Eng., coming to this country in the year 1866, and has been a resident of The Dalles for the past three years, during which time she has had many warm friends in our city, who now mourn for her and deeply sympathize with her husband, who has lost one who for the past thirty-two years has been his constant and beloved companion.

About six months ago Mrs. Wilkinson was compelled to undergo a very serious surgical operation, from which she never recovered, the physicians informing her husband at the time that she could live but a few months at most; but although expecting this sad parting, the loss is doubly felt as Mr. Wilkinson is childless and has no relatives here to whom to look for comfort.

The funeral will be conducted by Rev. J. H. Wood tomorrow (Sunday) at 2:30 p. m. from the family residence on Washington street.

And the Captain Said?
The steamer Nachoochee, which arrived in Boston Thursday night from Savannah, reports that when passing Cape Hatteras she was hailed by two men in an open boat. The captain, supposing they were shipwrecked, stopped his steamer. The men rowed alongside and calmly asked who won the fight at

Carson, saying they had been out a week fishing and had not heard from the battlefield.
FOUND A NEW WORLD.
The Wolf-orth Children Go to the Boys and Girls Aid Society.

County Judge Mays Saturday examined into the matter of turning the Wolf-orth children over to the Boys and Girls Aid Society at Portland. After quite a lachrymose argument on the part of the mother, she was permitted to keep the youngest, a babe of 5 months; but the other two boys, aged respectively 5 and 7 years, were turned over to Superintendent Gardner, who took them to Portland yesterday morning.

As soon as he took possession of them, he took steps to put them in condition for their new relations, the first step being to give them a bath. This was done at the Elite barber shop and proved to be a circus. The little fellows thought they were to be drowned, and protested at the top of their lungs. After half an hour's soaking, some of the outside quires came off and they looked as fresh and rosy as nature intended them. Then they were put in the chairs for a hair cut, and again their imaginations were worked on to the resisting pitch. They thought they were to be decapitated soon, every time they heard the scissors snip, and it was a job in which the barbers earned their money. It was a clip and a wriggle, a snip and a scream. The little heads would be twisted into position, only to turn facing their tormentors the moment they were released. The circus attracted quite a crowd, but patience and perseverance finally accomplished the work, and their first spring shearing was over. Then Superintendent Gardner proceeded to rig each of them out in a new suit of clothes that made them so proud "Little Lord Fontleroy" would have been refused recognition. After this they were taken to a restaurant, and the way they proceeded to assist nature in taking the wrinkles out of their new jackets was a sight. A half-dozen more like them would have started a local famine. By this time they had become somewhat reconciled to their capture, and when they were put to bed the younger stubbornly refused to allow his clothes to be taken off. He could not but believe that if they were once off he would never get them back again. A compromise was finally effected, the boy giving up his coat, which he insisted on having placed on his bed where he could hold on to it, he going to bed with his pants on, which even after he was asleep he tried to hold fast to when they were taken off.

Poor little waifs! they have had a hard row. Practically parentless, human mavericks, flotsam and jetsam of the great ocean of Life; bubbles on the river of Time; escheats to the state. Good homes will be found for them, and hereafter their lines will fall in pleasanter places.

From the Head of the Ditch.
Mrs. Frank Davenport, who is superintending the boarding house, while splitting kindling last Monday, cut off the index finger of her left hand. The hatchet made a clean cut just at the root of the nail, and the portion cut off could not be found.

In rolling logs down the hill towards the mill, one day last week, a big log got the best of the men and rolling too far, struck the pig pen and demolished it. Two pigs were killed, while four others escaped to the woods and it was two or three days before they could be returned to the pen.

Mrs. Shuck, who has given good satisfaction as mistress of the boarding house for the past three months, left for her home at White Salmon Monday. A good cook is wanted to take her place.

The roads are so bad between here and town that one team is steadily employed in hauling supplies to keep the work going.

M. M. Davenport is working a large force of men on the lower end of the ditch and is hiring all the teams that can be had. The work is progressing finely and several hundred feet of ditch have been completed. He has several men and teams from Portland on the work. It looks like people of Hood River valley ought to be able to do this work, instead of going outside for men and teams, but Mr. Davenport has not been able to procure from here all the help needed. He would prefer to give employment to our own people.

Frank Davenport has the contract to build the ditch and flume from Arnold's place to Joe Purser's and expects to have the work completed by the 1st of May. He has sub-let the building of 2,400 feet of the flume to George Stranahan and Dock Gibbons, beginning at Joe Purser's place and going south. Several thousand feet of lumber are already on the ground for the work.

Nails and other supplies were taken out Monday. They started Tuesday and will push the work to completion. Any parties wishing to build any portion of the ditch or flume should call on Frank Davenport, as he has plenty of work left to give out, but don't put it off too late, as he is contracting every day.—Glacier.

Leaders of the Herd.
The election in Cascade Lodge No. 303, B. P. O. Elks on Saturday evening resulted in the following being chosen as officers for the ensuing year: J. S. Fish, exalted ruler; L. E. Crowe, lead-

ing knight; J. E. Hamphre, loyal knight; W. L. Bradshaw, lecturing knight; G. W. Phelps, secretary; A. S. Mac Allister, treasurer, Geo. Ferguson, tyler; Geo. C. Blakeley and John Mitchell, trustees. The installation will take place next Saturday night, when all Elks are supposed to be present or accounted for. "Ask your wife as an especial favor to leave the front door unlocked and the hall light burning. Impress upon her the solemnity of the ceremonies of our order and the necessity of avoiding irritation after having attended a full session."

*"If you come and stay
Till the thing is done,
You'll be up against
Huge chunks of fun."
From the Antelope Herald.*

Hon. R. E. Misener, representative from Crook county, stopped in town last Friday night on his way home from the late unpleasantness at Salem. Bob wasn't as much of a tool as some people imagined he would be.

Mr. George Cochran and Miss Vanda Vredt were united in marriage at this place last Friday evening, March 19th, Rev. D. H. Leach performing the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Cochran have gone to housekeeping in the Allan Grant residence, in the upper part of town.

Mr. James Wilson, of Caleb, recently sold 100 head of the "Foppiano" band of beef cattle to the Union Meat Company of Portland. He sold for \$3.25 per hundred on foot delivered at Arlington. At this price the cattle will bring Mr. Wilson an average of \$35 per head. A few of the steers are of immense size, and will bring about \$60 each.

For an Assay Office.
Some two years since a bill was introduced in the United States senate by the late Senator Dolph, providing for the establishment of a government assay office in Baker City, but later it seemed that the bill had been pigeon-holed; at least for some time past nothing has been heard of it.

The Washington correspondent of the Oregonian, under date of March 25th, refers to the matter in which Baker City is greatly interested, as follows: There are reasons why the bill introduced by Mr. Ellis for an assay office at Baker City should pass. The development of mining interests in that country makes it necessary. The treasury department is willing to establish the office if authority is granted.

Thus it will be seen that Congressman Ellis does not propose to let the interests of Baker City be overlooked and the bill for an assay office has been resurrected and given life. In this endeavor Mr. Ellis is certainly entitled to the thanks of this community and if he succeeds in securing for Baker City her just rights in this matter, and if an assay office is established here one of the biggest gold nuggets in Baker county will be his.—Baker City Democrat.

Matrimony and Magnetism.

Owing to the deep and increasing interest in the illustrated lectures at the Baldwin opera house, Dr. Del-Mac-Claire, the eminent Brahmin adept, has yielded to the earnest request of many interested in human development and will give four more lectures—tonight and tomorrow night at 8 o'clock for ladies and gentlemen, and Wednesday at 3 o'clock p. m. for women only, and at 8 p. m. for men only. The topics explained and illustrated embrace "magnetism," marriage, "contagion" and the prevention, as well as the cure, of matrimonial misery and many special and contagious diseases and weaknesses. Bring questions for the question box at the door.

Hath Its Own Reward.

EDITOR CHRONICLE:—Permit me through your columns to give expression to my appreciation of the many kindnesses extended me in my bereavement; and especially to thank the ladies for their innumerable acts of friendship, which shall ever remain green in my memory.
SAMUEL WILKINSON.

Beginning with the April number McClure's Magazine will be published on the first day of each month. April 1st the April number will be on sale on all news stands and delivered to all subscribers from the Atlantic to the Pacific; and thereafter exactly on the first day of each month a new number will be published. Heretofore publication has been made on the 28th of each month; but it is believed that the change to the 1st will be to the general convenience. Among the contributors to the April number will be Will H. Low, Robert Louis Stevenson, the Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, Hamlin Garland, Rudyard Kipling, Octave Thanet, Cy Warman and Ian MacLaren. A remarkably fine number is promised, with a special Easter cover.

Mr. L. Neff, who left here a couple of weeks ago in company with M. F. Sloper for the Trail Creek mines, returned last Sunday. Mr. Neff was not favorably impressed with that country, and says it is no place for a man without money. Hundreds of men are looking for work with poor prospects of striking a job. Deep snow covers the ground, and there can be no prospecting done before May. Mr. Sloper struck a good job driving stage. Mr. A. B. Jones was at Grand Forks, where he has purchased property and will locate.—Glacier.

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