

FOR THE BALANCE OF THIS WEEK.



Spring Weather

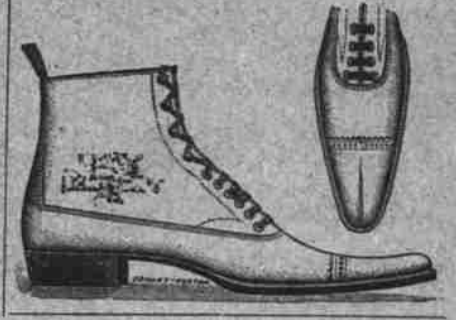
SEE OUR FURNISHING GOODS' WINDOW.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Special In Clothing.

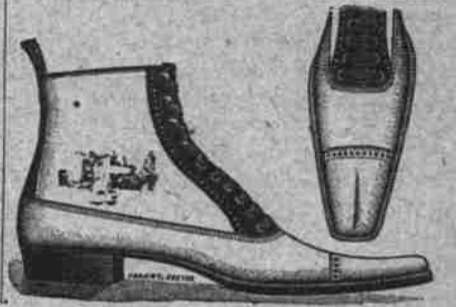
We have some swell up-to-date suits, correct in style, fit and workmanship. We might sell you one of these suits and the effect be spoiled by a pair of shoes purchased elsewhere. We wish to avoid this. We have some shoes that are also strictly up-to-date. With one of our suits and a pair of these shoes any man would be well dressed. We realize that the cost would be more perhaps than you would want to stand. We are going to make it easy for you, and for the balance of this week we will give you a

FIFTEEN DOLLAR SUIT OF CLOTHES and a \$3.50 PAIR of SHOES FOR



\$15.00

All we ask of you is that you bring Fifteen Dollars with you, either in gold, currency, silver or bank check, we are not particular. The correct amount is all that we care for.



PEASE & MAYS.

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOCO COUNTY.

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

BY MAIL, POSTAGE PREPAID, IN ADVANCE.

One year \$1.50

Three months .75

Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.

Address all communications to "THE CHRONICLE," The Dalles, Oregon.

Telephone No. 1.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Saturday's Daily.

A carload of smoking tobacco from Mt. Airy, North Carolina, passed through the city today, consigned to a Portland firm.

Rev. Mr. Wycoff, who was announced to preach in the Congregational church tomorrow, will not be here until the 16th, two weeks from tomorrow.

The Dalles City towed the big barge, Wasco, across to the Washington shore, where it will be loaded with rock, which will be used in weighting the D. P. & A. N. incline.

The piledriver, which has been used here for putting in some extra piles along the roadway was unloaded yesterday on the flat between the incline and the Umatilla house.

A. J. Brigham was in town today, but in reply to a question concerning Dufur, only had time to reply: "Big picnic next week. That's all we know or care about out at Dufur until it is over."

The coroner's jury, examining into the cause of the death of the persons killed in the electric car accident at Portland, brought in a verdict to the effect that the accident was caused by the car being run at a great speed.

The sheriff undertook to sell some real property east of town today to satisfy a judgment in favor of Mays & Crowe against John and William Wood, but there being no bidders, the sale was postponed until 1:30 o'clock next Saturday afternoon.

Edison's animatroscope tonight. Mr. Wilbur will exhibit his entire collection of moving life-like pictures tonight, commencing at 8 o'clock. Don't fail to see Edison's most wonderful invention. It is marvelous. At the old Vogt store, opposite CHRONICLE office. Admission 25 cents.

Pease & Mays tables, which are given away with purchases of certain amounts, are very handsome, showing some beautifully grained oak. They are giving these away now, and when our reporter asked what they were going to do next, the reply was, "See the announcement next week."

The river dropped five points last night, standing at 28.4 this morning. It has been above the 20-foot stage for nearly two weeks, and for ten days of that time has had an average height of 28 feet. It will be seen from this that a vast quantity of water has been carried away, and the chances for extreme high water have been greatly lessened.

The members of the graduating class of this year, or most of them, took a trip down the river this morning on the Dalles City, some of them going to Hood River, and some to the Cascades.

Quite a number of young friends, by special invitation, accompanied them. The day was a little breezy on the river, but when once ashore, the weather was delightful.

The Southern Pacific has changed its time card, the change going into effect today. The overland express leaves at 6 p. m. instead of 2:50, and arrived at 9:30 a. m. The Salem train is withdrawn, and there are other slight changes, which can be found in their regular ad. Persons desiring to visit Willamette valley points will do well to consult the new time card.

Monday's Daily.

The Artisans organized a lodge at Hood River Saturday night. The new lodge starts in with twenty-four charter members.

Riverside [Lodge of the Degree of Honor of Hood River initiated four candidates into the mysteries of that order, at their regular meeting Saturday night.

Merrill, son of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Davidson, of Hood River, aged three months and four days, died Saturday night, and was buried in Idlewild cemetery yesterday.

Will Yates, who was appointed postmaster at Hood River, took possession of the office yesterday. Miss Teresa Morse, daughter of the former postmaster, will remain in the office as assistant.

Col. Beebe, Hi Mitchell and four others were at Hood River Friday, arriving on the evening train. Eph Olinger, Hood River's celebrated Jehu, took them out through the valley. They were looking for a place to hold a state encampment.

This morning a telegram was received that Mrs. W. H. Creighton, only sister of M., D. M., J. W. and S. French, was dangerously ill at Denver. A later dispatch brings news of her death this morning. The remains will be shipped here for interment.

Wiley Parker, a former resident of Oregon, who has been mining on McKinney creek, near Buckeye bar, Klamath river, was killed recently while working alone on his claim, a large boulder rolling down from a bank into which he was digging, killing him instantly. He was 69 years of age.

Mr. Louis Comini has just finished setting up a monument at the grave of Owen Williams that is one of the most beautiful in the cemetery. It is of handsome blue marble, stands on a double column and contains the emblems of the Odd Fellows, Elks and Knights of Pythias. The monument is ten feet six inches in height, and the finish is perfect. Mr. Stubling, who had the monument erected, is highly pleased with the work, and has ordered a stone curbing built around the grounds. It is a piece of work that would be a credit to any place, and which commends Mr. Comini's skill in a manner that words could not do.

The river is stationary this morning at 27.4, with indications of a slight rise. Since the middle of April the stage of the water this year and in 1894, have been practically about the same. That is, about the same amount of water has been carried down in that time. The weather conditions have also been very similar. Whether there will be high water depends entirely on the weather conditions. If it remains steadily warm the result will be seen in a big flood, but we do not anticipate it.

As a special attraction on Tuesday

evening (ladies' night) The Dalles Commercial Club has secured Edison's animatroscope. Mr. John Wilbur will exhibit his entire collection of animated pictures, with a brief descriptive lecture on the method of photographing and reproducing on canvas the natural moving life-like figures as produced by Edison's masterpiece—the animatroscope. This is scientific, entertaining and amusing, and is worthy of a full attendance of the members of the club and their ladies. Wonderful, marvelous, startling, is the verdict of all who have seen the machine and its results. Don't miss it.

Tuesday's Daily

Mr. Wm. Smiley has put new machinery in the steam laundry, and will assume charge of it.

County court is in session attending to probate matters, and the commissioners court will meet tomorrow.

Rev. Jenkins was called by telephone to Hood River, to preach a funeral sermon, but we were unable to learn the name of the dead.

Those desiring to go to Dufur Friday, can ride in Ward & Kerns wagonette the round trip for \$1. Reserve your seats at Ward & Kerns stable. m4-2t

White, the sick man from up the country, is getting better, and hopes in the course of a couple of weeks to be able to proceed to his home in California.

Mrs. Mary French is making arrangements to build a cosy little cottage on her lot adjoining the cottage now occupied by her son. Work will be begun at once.

"The Emperor William II.," "Fallacies Concerning Prayer," "Was Poe a Plagiarist?" and other articles, make the May Forum an interesting and timely number.

The city council has ordered the street lamps taken down, the contract having expired May 1st. We mention this fact for fear our good people would not know that the lights are no longer burning.

At the Umatilla House the weather bulletins are posted daily each evening, showing the weather forecast for the twenty-four hours following. These bulletins are sent from Portland each afternoon.

A man named Meeks was arrested at Hood River yesterday, charged with stealing a horse. He had his preliminary examination today, Hon. John Michell representing the state, and G. W. Phelps appearing for the defense.

The new bowling alley was opened last night, and the rooms were crowded with enthusiastic bowlers, anxious to try the new alleys. One game was bowled with fourteen on a side, and the alley was kept open until nearly midnight.

The first strawberries of the season were shipped from here yesterday by Mr. Aud Winans. The shipment consisted of one box, or one pound, and went to Portland. They were grown on the Winans' Bros.' place two miles east of town, and were fine, luscious fellows. They will be abundant in another week. Mr. Winans tells us he would have had quite a number ere this, but his patch being by the side of the railroad, the great American tramp had feasted on them, getting what money could not buy, berries in April. The shipment is a remarkably early one.

The river at noon today was at the 27.2 mark, a fall of about three inches since yesterday morning. The weather

has turned quite warm again, and it is probable that the next rise will continue its upward course until the high mark is reached.

Dufur is to have a grand picnic Friday, and it is unnecessary to add those who attend will have a delightful time in that pleasant little town. Among the other features of the day will be a baseball game between the Champions of this city and the Dufur club.

Owing to the animatroscope being at the Commercial Club tonight, Mr. Wilbur, by special request, has concluded to remain another night, and those desiring can see the beautiful animated pictures Wednesday night at the rooms opposite Tax Chronicle office.

A very fine line of ladies' and children's sunbonnets and shaker hats just received at M. F. Briggs' milliner store. Prices from 35 cents to \$1.25. Also a new and complete line of stamped linens. Prices from 50 cents per dozen to 75 cents per piece. Call and see new goods. m4-3t

A Salem paper mentions the fact that a one-legged robin is hopping around the lawns of that city, and that it remained in the city all of last winter. We suggest that that fact probably accounts for its condition. It isn't the only bird that had a leg pulled in that city last winter, as Corbett could testify.

The land office here has received instructions from the secretary of the interior, to the effect that the petition of the Eastern Oregon Land Company, asking that all action on lands within the limits of their road be suspended until the supreme court passes upon the cases of Messinger and others, has been allowed. In consequence, no more filings will be received on odd sections within the primary limit of the company's grant, nor on indemnity lands selected by them, nor will final proofs be taken on any such lands until after the decision of the supreme court is rendered.

The Salem Statesman says: "The Seattle Post-Intelligencer of Thursday gives an account of the meeting of the board of regents of the Washington state university, held on Wednesday night, at which time the committee on instruction submitted a report severing the connection of several from the faculty of the university after August 1st, among them two instructors well known in this city. They are Thomas M. Gatch, professor of political and social science, and Miss Ellen J. Chamberlain, professor of English language and literature, and two others. Under the new regime the board of regents is composed of Populists, and they are naturally weeding out people employed in public institutions who are not in accord with the powers that be—on free silver, flat money, treasury potato mortgages and a thousand other issues advocated by the 'reform' party."

The forest reserve matter, in which Senator Wilson has interested himself, is being held up awaiting the action of congress relative to an amendment which the public lands committee will offer to the sundry civil bill, which allows the president to modify an order in regard to forest reservations, so as to permit mining and prospecting, as well as the use of timber for mining purposes upon the reservations. This amendment by being general in its character will allow the president to reduce the areas which have been set apart and make them conform to what is thought to be reasonable dimensions by the representatives of Western states.

MAY DAY'S CELEBRATION

And Some Idle Thoughts It Suggests For One to Think.

May day is not kept in this country as in many others, and yet it is of sufficient importance to cause every American youngster at least, a desire to have a holiday and to spend it in the woods or by the stream. It ought to be a national holiday, for it comes at the time of year when everybody feels the necessity of an "out-dooring." One reason that the day attracts little attention is that it is strictly a country day, for a May-day celebration in the city is an undreamed of thing. It needs the shade of the big trees, the fresh green grass that delights the eye and stains the dainty white frocks of the May Queen and all her subjects. It requires the pole garlanded with wild posies, the butterflies and birds, ants and bugs, and all those delightful things that go to make spring. For another reason it should be made a national holiday, and that is that it is the children's day, and the pleasant days of childhood, about which we all grow reminiscient, were few and far enough between in reality. We think they were all right, because we remember the high spots in them and we forget the woodshed and the bucksaw that always overwhelmed us, just when our best chum wanted us to go fishing.

There are other reasons, but why name them. Childhood's days are fleeting almost as those of old age, and if they were our happiest, what benefit if we did not know it? Let us make our children understand it by making the high spots that they will always remember just a little more plentiful, and what will hang longer in one's memory than the remembrance of a spring day spent in the woods in childhood? We know of nothing. And what flower-bedecked, sun-freckled, garment-soiled little tot will not come home from such an expedition into the woods, too tired to more than tell half of all the delights of the day before the eyes close unconsciously, and mamma must unlace the shoes that little fingers are too a-weary to touch.

The pleasure of life, after all, is in making others happy, and it is double happiness if those are children, whose innocent hearts permit them still the full measure of joy. May day is all right, and the children should enjoy it while they can, for they will be grown folks by and by, and then May day will be no more for them forever. It is moving day then.

A young woman once remarked that she disliked boys from the time one quit kissing them as babies, until it was time to begin kissing them as men. The same might be said of girls, only the line of demarcation is so indistinctly drawn that one never knows just when to drop off in the one character and commence in the other. Perhaps the best plan under these circumstances, is to just continue the osculatory pastime heedless of the capacity in which the kisser stands, and let the question just sort of settle itself. That's the way we feel about it. Now, for instance, this morning at the wharf when the boat pulled out, there were three remarkably pretty (or would be so considered outside of The Dalles) young ladies, who were watching the excursionists depart. They were, we judge, between the ages of 18 late falls, and 21 early springs, and they looked to us as

though they were just at that age when a fellow might have kissed them, as children or grown folks, and he wouldn't (that is if we were the he) have cared two cents which period it was charged up to. It would have been a very pleasant May-day recollection, but such was not to be.

When one sees a lot of dainty girls so demure, yet saucy, so innocent looking, yet so bright-eyed. So all together lovely, and too good for anything this side of Paradise, one easily imagines with what fever and trepidation a young man approaches one of the dear creatures with ideas of annexation, or of establishing a protectorate over her. One can easily understand that when he thinks of "broaching the subject his heart would be right in his mouth, at the idea of asking for so great a bundle of feminine loveliness. But if she accepts him, which the chances are, she will, he will recover from his earlier-conceived notions. Now we know an old fellow who had been married for twenty-five years. Before we made up our mind, (being somewhat diffident) to ask the fateful question, we consulted him. "Huh!" said he with a shrug of the shoulders, "Don't be afraid. Why, I felt that way myself, but when I asked Mary for her hand, she put both of them in mine so quick it staggered me, and though I did not know it then, I learned afterwards that she included a corn-crib full of lip that I hadn't counted on."

SOMETHING OF AN EXPLANATION

Concerning the Saturday Picnic, and Hood River Going Dry.

We received yesterday a communication from Hood River roasting some of the young people who went from here on a picnic to that pretty little town Saturday.

The cause of the article was the breaking down of the flume leading from the spring to the reservoir that supplies the town with water, about 150 feet of flume being knocked down and the boxes broken. The result was that the town was left without a drop of water from about 3 o'clock in the afternoon until after 9. Our correspondent lays the blame of this on the young people who took their luncheon and spent the day in the beautiful grove at the spring, and supposes this was done maliciously.

If this were true, we could find no fault with the harshness of his comments. We have examined into the matter and find that the breaking of the flume (according to the statements of the young folks who were there, and whom we believe implicitly) was an accident pure and simple.

The young people, or some of them, were climbing over the flume when it fell. They did not know the spring supplied water to the town, but supposed it led to some of the berry patches and was used for irrigating purposes. Had they known it supplied the town they would have at once informed the people thereof of the accident, but as they did not know where the water went, they could not inform the parties whom it belonged to. In conversation with the writer hereof they expressed deep regret that they had inconvenienced the Hood River people, and the hope that their explanation will prove a sufficient excuse.

They had a delightful day, and would not have the recollections of it marred with the thought that they had incurred the ill will of Hood River's good people.