

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.

PEASE & MAYS



ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

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 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
Six months75
Three months37
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.

Mr. Miller brought in some fine beef cattle today for Woods Bros.

One carload of hogs from Pomeroy were fed at the stock yards today, and will be sent to Troutdale tonight.

The 15th annual encampment of the Washington G. A. R. was held at Vancouver, beginning Thursday. It was well attended.

At the recent grand encampment the Women's Relief Corps, among others, elected Mrs. Alice Varney, of this city, junior vice-president.

Visitors to Cloud Cap Inn will this summer miss the pretty little cabin at the elk beds. It was burned a week or more ago with its contents, valued at \$300. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin.

There was a slight sprinkle of rain today, just enough to be called such, and the sky has been overcast, but there does not seem to be any returns from the promised rain. It may come tonight, as conditions seem favorable.

Among those who passed the examination before the state board of pharmacy that met at Portland yesterday morning, was H. A. York, formerly night clerk for Blakeley & Houghton, but at present located at Hood River.

Some person or persons of small minds and smaller souls poisoned Jess Crandall's dog last night, and so successfully that it died this morning. The proper punishment for that kind of a thing would be to compel the poisoner to take a dose of the same medicine.

The 3-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. Reese of Watsburg became partially paralyzed a few days ago, and upon making a careful examination it was found that a sheep tick had been causing the trouble. The tick had buried itself in the back of the child's neck, and was hidden by the hair of the head. Since the tick has been removed the child has steadily improved.

Mr. Max Vogt, Jr., a very highly respected young man of The Dalles, is in the city with the view of engaging in a bowling alley enterprise, to be conducted on lines of respectability and catering to the patronage of ladies as well as gentlemen. Mr. Vogt has found it very difficult to secure a desirable location on account of every building suitable being occupied. However, he is arranging with one or two property-owners, and it is probable a building suitable to his business will be constructed for him.—Baker Democrat.

A sorrowful looking old chap was sitting on a bunch of shingles at the corner of first and Washington streets this

morning, when THE CHRONICLE man went by. He was nibbling a cracker, of which a small paper sack full was held in his lap. THE CHRONICLE man stopped to chat with him, being moved thereto by his forlorn appearance. In the conversation he was asked his name. Drawing his ragged coat proudly around his attenuated form, he replied, "My name is Barnato, and I am the only living relative of Barney, deceased." This settles it.

Mr. Robert Dietrick came up from Mt. Hood, that is from the upper part of Hood River valley, where the postoffice of that name is located. He is one of settlers inside of the forest reserve and is having trouble about his homestead. His health is poor and he is compelled to leave his place at times on that account and some good people and a special agent of the government seem disposed to take advantage of his misfortunes to beat him out of his ranch. He has expended more than a thousand dollars on the place, and does not feel like giving it up without a struggle.

Monday's Daily.

Mr. Brooks reports that the rainfall this afternoon amounted to .63 of an inch.

The Regulator went to Vancouver yesterday after a cargo of bricks, arriving back about 9 o'clock.

This is the longest day in the year, and one of the most welcome since it brought a generous rain.

The Regulator this morning left her wharf at 9:15, having remained half an hour to give the boat crew a chance to vote.

The voters of Klickitat county recently passed upon the free school-book proposition, and decided against it in every district.

We will venture to say, that never before in The Dalles have values been offered that are being offered by Pease & Mays for this week, in men's clothing.

The highest daily bowling scores for last week at the Commercial Club are as follows: Monday, T. A. Hudson 50; Tuesday, Bradshaw and Hostetler 52; Wednesday, B. F. Laughlin 61; Thursday, F. Houghton 41; Friday, Hostetler 58; Saturday, Hostetler 61.

It needs but a glance at the clothing displayed in Pease & Mays' furnishing goods window, to convince the most incredulous that they are offering astonishing bargains. Their clothing is up-to-date in every particular and the bargains offered are from their latest purchases.

At the Umatilla House parlors this morning at 4 o'clock, Justice Filloon united Mr. L. Barzee and Miss Stella Howell in Hymen's holy bonds. Mr. Barzee awaited the young lady here, she coming down from Sherman county on the early morning train. The young couple left for Dufur on the stage at 6 o'clock.

A dinner was given at the farm residence of Duncan Ross, on Howell prairie, in Marion county, last Sunday, and among those present were the venerable pioneer, John Durbin, who is now 103 years old, and the 2-months-old son of M. S. Durbin, making five generations of the Durbin family numbered among those participating in the affair.

Grasshoppers continue their ravages about Watsburg. Several localities in that vicinity are literally alive with them, and since they are now nearly grown, every green plant in the gardens

is being rapidly consumed, and, unless they fly away soon, garden truck will be entirely eaten. These pests have never before been so numerous in that part of the country, and it seems as if nothing can be done to protect plants against them.

Dan Moore, who is charged with being a party to the theft of \$80 from Taylor Hill a few days ago and who had been in the country for several days, came into the city Saturday, and learning of the charge against him, went up to the sheriff's office to see about it. He was arrested by Nightwatchman Wiley and is held for examination. There does not seem to be any evidence against him, other than the statement of the man Shurts, who is held to appear before the grand jury.

Shortly after noon a big, black cloud came up from the southwest, and extended itself over the grain fields of Wasco and Sherman counties. For a while it looked as though The Dalles was to be slighted, but at 1:40 the big drops began to fall and in a few moments a heavy down-pour was in full operation. The rain cloud swept across the river and evidently paid our neighbors of Klickitat a much-needed visit. The rainfall here was very heavy for half an hour or more.

Friday night one of Mr. Jos. Peters scows drifted away from the landing at Sprague, having been left by those in charge of her, without a watchman. The heavy wind caused her to break away, and she took the trip down over the Cascades all by her lonesome. Mr. Peters went down the river yesterday to look for her, finding her lodged on a rock in the middle of the river and partly sunk. He removed the provisions, sails and a lot of hay and grain, and when the water gets lower will see what can be done with the scow. At present he thinks she may be a total loss.

Tuesday's Daily.

Jason A. Wakefield made final proof on his timber culture claim, situate in this county, today.

William E. Wheeler of Mosier made a homestead entry at the land office today on land situate near Mosier.

The body found near Stevenson a week ago has been identified as that of Aram, a cattleman of Lewiston, who was drowned by the upsetting of a ferryboat at that point a month before the body was found.

Wool continues to come in abundantly, and the warehouses are crowded. Some small lots change hands nearly every day, the price running from 8 1/2 to 9 cents, the latter being the top notch paid so far.

Work was begun on the Columbia Southern Railway yesterday morning, about forty men being at work. The force will be gradually increased, and it is said the road will be completed in time to move the crops now growing.

Yesterday afternoon .63 of an inch of rain fell and last night .24 more came down, making .87 in all. The rain extended over Klickitat, Wasco and Sherman counties, at least, and has added thousands of dollars to the crop value.

Dan Moore, the man arrested on the charge of being a party to the theft from Taylor Hill, had his preliminary examination this morning before Justice Filloon. Prosecuting Attorney Jayne stated that there was not sufficient evidence available to warrant holding the prisoner, and he was discharged. The

only thing connecting Moore with the matter was the statement of Shurts that he had received the money from him.

C. F. Jewett, the defaulting bank cashier, who was arrested in the East a short time ago and brought to Portland, is evidently a pretty smooth worker if all accounts are true. Yesterday's Telegram says that among others whom he victimized was Dr. A. Dietrick of The Dalles, from whom he got \$900.

Sam Ennis, a miner, employed by the Lapwai Mining Company in the Upper Clearwater, died at Harpster Sunday, the result of a protracted spree. With two other men he began drinking Saturday night. The party drank all the whiskey they could get, then took in a lot of alcohol, and topped off with eleven bottles of Jamaica Ginger, three bottles of Perry Davis Pain Killer and four bottles of Hostetter's Bitters. Sunday evening Ennis collapsed, and during the night died.

The postoffice building at Portland was badly damaged yesterday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock. Gas had been escaping for some time, and Janitor Patrick Maloney's attention being called to it, he went into the basement, turned on the gas yet, and lit it. The explosion followed. The north end of the building is pretty badly wrecked, the plaster is torn off, the stairs leading to the U. S. court rooms blown to pieces and windows and doors torn from their hinges. Janitor Maloney was quite seriously injured, and another person hurt, but neither fatally.

Yesterday's Election.

The election yesterday was a hot one, carriages running all day carrying voters to the polls, and yet the vote was not tall. The heavy rain in the afternoon prevented many living on the hill from going to the polls. The result was as follows:

FIRST WARD.

For mayor—Nolan 138; Wilson 52. Treasurer—Crandall 188. Councilman—Johnston 133; Logan 52. Water commissioner at large—Dufur 183.

Water commissioner—Crossen 184.

SECOND WARD.

For mayor—Nolan 96; Wilson 109. Treasurer—Crandall 206. Water commissioner at large—Dufur 201.

Councilman—C F Stephens 194. Water commissioner—Simeon Bolton 113; Mac Allister 82.

THIRD WARD.

For mayor—Nolan 127; Wilson 100. Treasurer—Crandall 230. Water commissioner at large—Dufur 227.

Councilman—Johns 230.

Water commissioner—Phirman 130; Nielsen 91.

Total vote for mayor 622. Nolan 361; Wilson 261.

When the returns were known the band boys turned out and serenaded the successful candidate for mayor.

One business man wanted in every city (not already taken) for exclusive sale of manufactured goods. Applicant must furnish few hundred dollars cash capital to carry small stock of saleable merchandise with which to supply his own customers, after orders are first secured. Two hundred dollars monthly profit assured over all expenses. State references, qualifications, etc.

F. E. VAIL,
136-140, Nassau St., New York.
jun15-8t

SOME IDLE THOUGHTS.

And Some Ancient Stories Suggested by Them.

The Secretary of the Interior has ordered forty Cheyenne Indians, who are living in polygamy, to select from among their wives, one, and to discard the balance. The secretary evidently does not understand the Indians social relations. He does not understand that confiscating one of his wives is like taking one of his horses, and that he is handicapping the male Indian in his struggle for existence. That fool secretary if allowed his way would soon reduce the noble redman to a condition where he would have to work. The Indian knows his business, the principal part of which is to avoid labor, and how else can he do it if woman, his woman, is robbed of her inalienable right to work for him. No one else will, at least no man, for one Indian is just as lazy as another, and more too. If one woman can't dig his camas and stew his dog, why shouldn't he have two? If he doesn't take her to wife, nobody else would, for she hasn't enough to even tempt a duke or a count to propose to her. In a bad season one squaw couldn't catch grasshoppers enough to satisfy his hunger. He would starve to death, and he is too much of a task for one squaw to support anyhow. Compared to her white sister, the squaw has a hard lot. She has to provide the larder as well as cook it, and when one thinks of the menu that must be prepared, it can be easily seen that it is too much work for one squaw. Boiled dog, with huckleberry sauce, grasshopper soup, cricket fritters, fillet of government mule with the shoes on, friedcressed horned toad, Gila monster, a la sans culotte, shirred snake eggs, and breast of coyote with willow-crub sauce. These are only a few of the delicacies required of her. Besides she has to gather camas, tule root, acorns, pine nuts and berries, bring wood and water, look after her lord's horses, and raise for him a family of children, some of whom she must carry on her back while at work. Verily, the Indian should be permitted two squaws, or the government should cut him in two and make two good Indians of him.

The Indian is entitled according to our laws to one wife, yet has two. Under the same laws the state of Oregon is entitled to two senators, and has one. The gladsome news was flashed over the wires Thursday that the senate would consider Mr. Corbett's case while the tariff bill was in conference. This is probably a mistake, as Mr. Corbett has no case to consider. He should come home for we need him, need him every hour. Oregon has need of every one of her producers, and Corbett is said to be the chief in that line. During the war a contraband was asked to enlist in the Union army; he refused. The party accused him of cowardice, to which he replied, "Boys did you evah see two dogs fightin' ovah a bone? Yes sah, you hab. Now sah, did you evah see de bone fight? No sah, you neber did." Corbett should recognize the fact that he is the bone over which the party is now quarreling, and as a reputable bone he should stay out of the fight. He will not do it, because he is not an intelligent bone.

A good many years ago, in the good old days when the O. R. & N. boats, instead of the O. R. & N. railway carried the passengers and products of the coun-

try, Pete DeHuff went up the river along with Captain Stump. The trip was tedious and Pete amused himself by poking fun at Stump about the slowness of his boat. It happened that on the trip a passenger died, and the boat was put in-shore and laid up until the deceased was buried. Then Pete got his work in on Stump by charging the boat with being so slow that the passengers died of old age on the trip. Soon after this DeHuff was appointed a special deputy marshal to convey a prisoner from Walla Walla to the penitentiary at Steilacoom. He got as far as The Dalles with his prisoner, but here he was overtaken by a messenger, bearing an order from the U. S. judge to bring the prisoner back. The judge had granted him a new trial. Pete took his prisoner back to Walla Walla, where he was soon after tried and acquitted. Some time after this DeHuff got Stump in the old Umatilla House with a lot of his friends, and again began on him, by telling about his boat being so slow that the passengers died. Stump listened patiently 'till the laugh subsided, and then he got back. "The old boat was pretty slow," said he, "but not as slow as our friend DeHuff. Why gentlemen, I remember one occasion when DeHuff started from Walla Walla to Steilacoom with a United States prisoner sentenced for life, and his time expired before DeHuff got him past The Dalles." It seems to us it's working that way with Corbett.

A GALLANT RESCUE.

Frank Baker and Joe Mays Rescue Their Comrades at Risk of Death.

Ed Mays and James Muir, who work for the Winans Bros., while crossing the river at Winans' place, got too near the whirlpools and their boat was swamped. They and the boat were both sucked down by the whirling water, and it is only owing to the heroic action of two other young men, working for Winans, that their corpses are not now at the bottom of the river. Frank Baker and Joe Mays saw the accident, and without stopping to consider the danger, leaped into a small boat and went to the rescue. They fortunately saved both men, though it was a scratch, as they had been drawn under by the whirlpools a dozen times.

The miraculousness of the escape and the risk the boys ran can be judged from the fact that the first boat was wrecked by a whirl starting under it that turned it over and took it to the bottom.

The rescuers followed the drowning men through the rapids where it was almost a miracle that their boat was not swamped, and their heroic act was rewarded with a glorious victory, for verily between the whole party and death there was not a hair.

TAKEN UP.

Came to my place about a year ago last April, a red steer, 3 years old past; little white in right flank; marked two underbits in right ear; brand is almost undiscernible, but looks something like an A. Owner can have same by paying charges and advertising.

WILLIARD TAYLOR,
32-1mw 15-Mile creek, Dufur P. O.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are today its warmest friends. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton.

The merchant who tells you he has something else as good as Hoe Cake soap is a good man—to keep away from. a23m