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### The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCO COUNTY.

Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

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#### LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

**Saturday's Daily.**  
 Sheriff Driver's big dog got a dose of poison some place today.  
 The city recorder's office this morning was as quiet as the grave, and much more quiet than the New York "tombs."  
 Another shower visited this section this morning, the rain beginning to fall about 5 o'clock. It was not heavy, but just what was needed.  
 Mrs. Inez Filoon will visit Goldendale June 29th, and on that occasion address the citizens of our neighboring town on the subject of Woodcraft.  
 And now the farmer, who has his hay cut, looks beseechingly skyward and prays for it to clear up. What this country needs is a weather clerk that can make it rain in spots, and the right spots at that.  
 An individual who had imbibed too freely at the fountain of trouble, reached the conclusion this afternoon that he was a scrapper. Marshal Lauer threw him in just as though he was an ordinary mortal.  
 Fen Batty received word last night that his father was dangerously ill, and with his brother Frank he left last night for Wamic. Mr. Batty was probably stricken with paralysis, as the note stated that he was speechless.  
 School Superintendent Gilbert brought a lot of fine corn cob pipes back with him and this will explain Judge Bradshaw's and the printers' seeming extravagance. They all smoke an imported Gilbert pipe fresh from the factory.  
 The excursion last night on the Funville & Frolitown railroad, was a great success and was thoroughly enjoyed. The conductor proved to be an old hand at ticket punching, and the things she didn't know about railroading would not make a two line local.  
 Joe Howard, one of Crook county's leading stockmen, is in the city, coming down from Huntington Thursday. He delivered with others a big band of cattle at that point, finding it much cheaper on account of there being an abundance of grass, than driving to this point.  
 The editor of this paper goes to Baker City tomorrow for a week's vacation, and THE CHRONICLE readers will be pleased to know that the paper's former editor, Mr. F. W. Wilson, will fill its columns for a week or more. In the meanwhile we shall probably have something to say concerning the Baker City mines.  
 Turner Oliver, grand chancellor of the grand domain of Oregon, Knights of Pythias, will pay a visit to Friendship

Lodge, No. 9, on Monday evening, at which time a large attendance is earnestly desired. After the regular session of the lodge, a lunch will be served by ladies of the Knights, and a general social time will be had.  
 Miss Taylor took her kindergarten class out to the Taylor farm yesterday. The little folks rode out in a big wagon, the bed being filled with them. At the farm they climbed the trees and ate cherries until they could eat no more, and then they had a nice little picnic dinner and the very nicest of times possible. The day will be one that they will all remember all their lives.  
 A. M. Williams & Co., our little city's most progressive merchants, have for some weeks past gloried in a first-class dress and skirt-making department, and have the facilities for doing such work in short order—a dress made in a day. Their large stock of dress stuffs offer you an endless variety for selection, and the lining and trimming departments are replete with the latest. Estimates on the cost of skirts or suits of any style or of any goods desired, cheerfully given.  
 A singular accident happened to a 2-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Leloh, near Croly, in Sherman county, last Saturday, says the Arlington Record. The little fellow was playing near a well, and fell in. It is supposed that the 20-foot fall knocked all the breath out of the child, as he was under water fully ten minutes before rescued by his mother, who, supposing him dead, carried him to the house and laid him on the bed by the side of his father, who was suffering from a broken leg. With the help of J. F. Smith, Mrs. Leloh succeeded, after an hour, in restoring the child to consciousness, and in a few hours he was well as ever.  
 A number of the friends of Miss Edith Randall spent last evening most pleasantly at her home, the occasion being her 19th birthday. She had invited about a half dozen of her very intimate friends to call during the evening, but was greatly surprised to be greeted by so large a number, and immediately began to wonder how they were to be entertained, having made but slight preparation. However she soon found arrangements had been perfected to so thoroughly celebrate her birthday that in after years try as she may to persuade her friends that she is "sweet sixteen," the following will at least remember the night she passed the nineteenth milestone: Misses Lola Eubank, Nelle Sylvester, Ethel and Mabel Riddell, Ethel Deming, Hilda Beck, Lizzie Schooling, Messrs. F. Sauncers, F. Wood, H. D. Parkins, M. Murchie, E. Michell, C. Bunker, W. S. Chipp.  
 Monday's Daily.  
 Prineville will celebrate the Fourth this year in grand style. It is expected some speaker from The Dalles will deliver the oration.  
 Chrisman Bros. butcher cart turned a somersault near the Methodist church this morning owing to some curious antics of the horse. No material damage was done, however.  
 In Gilliam county the ground is wet to a depth of four inches. The Fossil Journal estimates that Gilliam county will be at least \$100,000 better off by reason of these timely rains.  
 About a dozen men are working for the government at the locks. It is expected more will be put to work rapping the walls on the river side. The Days have turned over everything to the

government and the engineers are in charge of the work.  
 Wool is coming in lively and the warehouses are crowded with bales. Growers are nearly all waiting for a rise in price, though the rate paid now is two cents a pound better than what it was a year ago at this time.  
 People who have come in from the country say the grain fields look better than they have for several years. Wasco and Sherman counties will have plenty of wheat next fall to feed a large portion of the hungry world.  
 Reports from Antelope say that the heavy rains of last week have soaked the ground in that section to a depth of a foot or more. This is something unusual at this time of year, and means thousands of dollars to the hay and grain raisers.  
 Antelope will celebrate the Fourth in becoming style. An entertaining program has been prepared, and a large attendance from the surrounding country expected. Incidentally it may be stated that the new city jail has been nearly completed, and will be ready for occupancy should the occasion require on short notice.  
 Miss Mattie Barnes of Prineville has been chosen as the primary teacher of the Antelope school for the ensuing year. The nine months' term will begin on Monday, August 30th, and the directors are confident that a very successful school can be expected at Antelope during the next term. Antelope has reason to be proud of its school facilities.  
 Mrs. Charles Hilton met with a serious accident while out driving Saturday evening. While near Stadlerman's, the horse she was driving became suddenly fractious and crumped the buggy so that both Mrs. Hilton and her daughter, Miss Florence, were thrown to the ground. Mrs. Hilton was so injured that on being taken home Dr. Logan was called, who found she was considerably hurt, though not dangerously.  
 John H. Cradlebaugh, editor of THE CHRONICLE, left Saturday evening for Baker City, to inspect some mining claims. During his absence this paper is on the charity of the town. Any criticisms, kicks or complaints should be made in writing, sworn to, and handed to Mr. Cradlebaugh on his return. He likes that sort of thing and will cheerfully attend to them. In the meantime, any contribution of news will be gladly received.  
 R. H. Norton, of Roslyn, has been appointed to the office of state coal mine inspector by Governor Rogers. Dalles people will remember Mr. Norton as a former resident of this city, who at one time was chief engineer on the Dufur, Dalles and Silktone railroad, or Goldendale Southern, or Prineville Western or some other trunk line, which was projected at considerable length on paper some years ago. He also was on the staff of the Third Regiment, O. N. G.  
 The soldier boys began heading for the Hood River encampment this morning, Co. "A" of Wasco and Co. "G" of The Dalles left by the morning passenger. A large crowd was at the depot to see them leave. Other companies from Eastern Oregon will be down tomorrow. The horses were taken down by the Regulator this morning. The site selected for the encampment is said to be a very beautiful one, and the attendance promises to be large. It is expected ex-

carions from The Dalles will be run during the week, in order to give our citizens a chance to see something of camp life, and witness the military evolutions.  
 Tuesday's Daily  
 Don't forget  
 The excursion  
 On next Saturday.  
 The city council meets Wednesday evening, and persons having bills against the city should present them then.  
 The fire boys are going to give an excursion Saturday which should be liberally patronized. This is for the benefit of the tournament. Help it.  
 Those attending the encampment will find the Potter house a most comfortable one. It is indeed one of the prettiest places in the valley, and is situated just across the road from Camp Jackson.  
 Our citizens have very generously responded to the requests of the reception committee of the Sunday school convention and have thrown open their doors for the entertainment of visiting guests.  
 About 125 men are working on the railroad from Biggs to Wasco. There will be no heavy bridges, as the country through which the survey runs is well adapted for railroad building.  
 Two companies of militia boys passed through town on their way to Hood River this morning. They were from Pendleton and La Grande. The encampment is now in full blast and Hood River thronged with visitors.  
 Following is the highest daily bowling scores last week at the Commercial Club: Monday, F. H. Van Norden 54; Tuesday, F. W. Wilson, 52; Wednesday, M. H. Robinson 54; Thursday, P. De Huff 45; Friday, Vic Schmidt 57; Saturday, W. L. Bradshaw 45.  
 The ladies of the Methodist church will serve ice cream and cake today and tomorrow from 2 till 11 p. m. The charge is to be only 15 cents, and those who go will get their money worth. The ladies hope to see all the friends of the church and will do their best to entertain them.  
 Some miscreant poisoned a fine dog belonging to Fletch Faulkner yesterday. In the controversy as to what kind of a man is the meanest, the fellow who goes around and poisons a good dog, should be ranked first. He is meaner than the man who puts buttons in the collection plate, and should be classed with the fellow who goes home and scolds his wife because something went wrong with him down town.  
 At the regular review of The Dalles Tent, No. 20, K. O. T. M., last Wednesday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing semi-annual term: Sir Knight Commander, C. C. Cooper; Lieut.-Commander, F. Sandrock; Record Keeper, G. W. Phelps; Finance Keeper, J. P. McInerney; Chaplain, H. W. French; Sergeant, C. F. Lauer; Master-at-Arms, J. Nitschke; 1st Master of Guards, J. Zimmerman; 2d Master of Guards, A. D. McCully; Sentinel, A. Sandrock; Picket, J. H. Weigel.  
 A gentleman from California, who is visiting in the city, made a remark soon after he arrived that he could not, for the life of him, see what it was that kept up so large a city as The Dalles. The gentleman to whom he was speaking said that The Dalles had a good many resources which were not visible at first glance, but when known, explained why our city was so growing and prosperous. But the Californian was still a doubter and so, by way of illustration, his host took him yesterday through the wool warehouses at the East End. As the stranger looked through the mammoth structures full to the roof with bales and saw teams bringing in more wool, and others departing with merchandise, he exclaimed: "It's easy to see now what has made The Dalles such a prosperous looking place. Why, I never saw such tangible evidences of prosperity as I have seen today." And when he was told that after the wool was sold and shipped and the grain harvest over, the warehouses would be full of wheat, he was still further amazed. Our friend returned from his visit with a better realization of why The Dalles claims, as it does, to be the best business city of its size on the Pacific coast.  
 A Tick in His Ear.  
 The Oregon Scout of the 24th instant says:  
 Mr. Darling, father of Mrs. C. S. Miller, of this city, arrived here a few days ago from his home in Echo, Umatilla county. He has been suffering intensely for about six weeks with an affection of his ear, which baffled the skill of physicians there and at La Grande. Upon his arrival here Dr. Phy was called, and it did not take him but a few minutes, with the aid of his mirror and instruments, to ascertain that a wood tick had securely fastened itself on the drum of the suffering man's ear. The tick was removed and appeared to be as lively as a cricket. Its career is ended, however, and it is now on exhibition in a vial of alcohol in the doctor's office. The operation of removing it was a delicate one and reflects credit on the skillful young physician.  
 Cash in Your Checks.  
 All county warrants registered prior to Jan. 1, 1893, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after June 29, 1897.  
 C. L. PHILLIPS,  
 County Treasurer.

**A TERRIFIC HAIL STORM.**  
 Several People Killed at Topeka By Falling Ice.  
 While here the gentle rain falls dispensing heaven's blessings, back in Kansas it came down Thursday in different shape. At Topeka one of the worst hail storms on record occurred, which the dispatches describe as follows:  
 "The worst hail storm known in this section of Kansas struck this city shortly after 6 o'clock tonight. The shower of hail was terrific. Hailstones weighing twelve to sixteen ounces stripped the trees of their foliage, smashed windows on every hand, including the finest plate-glass store fronts; cut down telegraph and telephone wires, riddled awnings, injured many persons and inflicted unprecedented damage throughout the city. So great was the weight of the falling hail that when it struck the asphalt pavement many of the hailstones rebounded to the height of twenty and thirty feet. Dogs were struck in the streets and instantly killed. Horses were knocked to their knees, to rise again and dash away in mad fright. Many runaways occurred throughout the city. When the fury of the storm passed, those who ventured out saw dead birds everywhere, and on every hand was the scene of the wreckage of the storm.  
 "The storm came from the southwest. Dense, greenish clouds gave warning of disaster, and as the day had been extremely hot and close, many forewarn a cyclone, and sought shelter in their cellars. The storm came on with a heavy wind and terrific lightning, and then came rain, together with a deafening crash of hail that was paralyzing to the senses. So great was the damage to telegraph wires that the city was cut off from the outside world for several hours.  
 "Topeka tonight looks like a city that has withstood a siege of war guns. There are not a dozen buildings in town that are not almost windowless, and many roofs were caved in. The roofs of many structures, also, were pierced. The damage can be imagined when it is known that the hailstones ranged in size from that of a hen's egg to that of an ostrich egg; and that thirty minutes after the storm, one hailstone was picked up which measured fourteen inches in circumference.  
 A Dalles Boy Wins Honors.  
 The Dalles is always proud of the boys that she sends forth to try their metal in other surroundings, and it is with pleasure that we chronicle their successes.  
 Mr. Win Curtis, son of Rev. W. C. Curtis, is among those who has brought credit to his friends and to the city he claims as his home. Mr. Curtis was for several years a student of the Wasco Independent Academy in this city, and from thence went to Tualatin Academy at Forest Grove to complete his preparatory course. He then began study in Pacific University, in the same city, where he remained two years, and going from there he entered the junior class of Williams College, in Massachusetts. While at Forest Grove, under the influence of Prof. Lloyd, he became interested in Biology, which interest became greatly increased by the larger opportunities furnished at Williams. He spent his junior vacation at Woods Hole, Buzzards Bay, at the Marine Biological school established there in connection with the Smithsonian Institute, and this year he goes back with the position for the summer of collector of specimens for the associated colleges. He also has a position a representative of the colleges on the U. S. Fish Commission.  
 His college class has had, at one time and another, 110 members. The number at graduation was seventy, among whom he ranked eighth in point of standing. He has also been chosen a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Society—a society of post-graduates having chapters in several of the leading colleges of the East. The society is nominally secret, but is in reality literary and honorary, none being eligible to membership who have not attained a certain rank in college work.  
 Mr. Curtis has not fully decided as to his permanent work for the future, but Prof. Lloyd, of Pacific, and Prof. Peck, of Williams, both predict for him a bright future in lines of biology, should he wish to engage in such pursuit.  
 The theme of his graduating oration was "The East and the West," a subject on which, from his experience of both, he may be expected to speak with discrimination. He certainly is not wanting in enthusiasm for Oregon.  
 We congratulate our young friend on the success he has achieved.  
 Salmon Run Very Good.  
 A gentleman who returned yesterday from a trip down the Columbia and a visit to some of the canneries, says the fish now being taken are remarkably fine. He saw one fisherman come in from a night's fishing with a fare of twelve salmon, which averaged thirty-nine pounds each, or 468 pounds, which, at 4 cents per pound, netted him \$18.72, not bad pay for one night's work. The takes of other boats were almost as good, some having more fish, but none averaging so much in weight. The seines are doing well, and at most canneries the force is kept busy full hours.  
 A large business in beer is done on the lower river by a man who cruises up and down in a gasoline launch loaded with

beer and ice. He leaves his kegs of beer and takes away the empty kegs, and, as there are no freight charges, he has the control of the business. He supplies the scow saloons, some of which use thirty to forty kegs of beer per day. The fishermen are pretty regularly wet outside, especially the seiners, who are up to their knees in the icy water, and some of them up to their armpits, most of the time, and they have to drink a lot of beer, or something stronger, to keep up the equilibrium.  
 The cannerymen would be happy, were it not for the very depressed condition of the market for canned salmon. The fishermen are now very well content to get 4 cents a pound for their fish, and there is no talk of striking for more. In fact, it is quite probable that some of them are shading this price a little.—Oregonian.  
 At the Knights of Pythias' Hall.  
 The coming of Grand Chancellor Oliver was made the occasion of a very pleasant evening in the Knights of Pythias lodge. After the regular meeting was finished, the hall was filled with a large number of ladies and gentlemen, who listened with pleasure to the program prepared for the evening.  
 The first number was a piano solo by Mrs. Varney, which was rendered, as is everything done by that talented lady, in the best manner possible.  
 A song by little Lolo Kelsay brought forth hearty applause from the audience, as did also a vocal solo by Miss Male Onshing.  
 Mrs. Reynolds and Miss Gosser aided in the pleasure of the evening by a well-rendered vocal duet.  
 A banjo and guitar selection by Messrs. Parkins and Rice was on the program, and received from their hearers the appreciation it deserved.  
 Mrs. Bradshaw next favored the audience with a vocal solo, which was sweetly sung and evoked an encore, to which, owing to the lateness of the hour, the lady did not respond.  
 After a pleasing selection by Miss Lela Kelsay, Grand Chancellor Oliver was called on for a brief address, to which he responded in well-chosen words, teeming with enthusiasm for the beneficent order in which he occupies such a high position. He paid a beautiful tribute to what everyone knows to be the best part of a life, the influence of woman, and incidentally remarks that were it not for the wives and mothers, none of us would be here.  
 After Mr. Oliver's more than acceptable address, the doors leading to the banquet room were swung open and the tables, loaded with all sorts of good things, were disclosed.  
 When supper was over, the genial master of ceremonies, our own Phillips, commonly called Charley, announced that there would be dancing, and so there was until the clock hands had passed beyond midnight, and then, reluctantly, the Knights and ladies and their friends wended their way homeward.  
 The entertainment was very pleasant, and in every way a success.  
 One On Jacobson.  
 The Fossil Journal tells this story on Mr. E. Jacobson of this city, who is making a business tour through the counties south of The Dalles:  
 The ladies of Mayville tackle every drummer that comes along the road for a donation to their church now being built, and so potent are their blandishments that every knight of the grip they have approached to date have pungled up something or other. Their latest victim was E. Jacobson of The Dalles. He told them he had a fine \$15 stove in his store in The Dalles he would like to give them, but he had no way to haul it out. The ladies told him he need not worry about the hauling, as freight teams are going between The Dalles and Mayville all summer, and they could easily get some friend of the church to haul the stove out. Jakey rather felt that he had been buncoed, but he had made the proposition which they accepted, and what more could he do or say?  
 Notice to Taxpayers.  
 On and after July 1, 1897, costs will be added for the collection of all taxes due Wasco county on all delinquent rolls now in the hands of the sheriff. This is an imperative order from the county court, and the sheriff has no option but to collect such taxes by levy on property if not paid voluntarily by property owners. All parties concerned are hereby notified that no leniency will be shown in the collection of taxes after July 1, and that levy will be made on all property delinquent after that date.  
 T. J. DRIVERS,  
 Sheriff of Wasco County.  
 Stands at the Head.  
 Aug. J. Bogle, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds. I cannot say enough for its merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century, and today stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at Blakeley & Houghton's drug store. 1  
 We sell Hoe Cake soap.—Pease & Mays. a3-2m  
 Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.