

The Best for the Least Money.

Nothing has place in our stock but what we know to be good; and when you spend a dollar with us you get one hundred cent's worth of the best there is.

Compare these Prices

With what you are now paying, and learn what Low Prices really mean.

PRINTS.

Standard dark colors	4 1/2c	per yard
Indigo Blue and Blue and Gold	5c	"
Oil Red, Red and White, Red and Black	5c	"
Fancy Prints, best made	6 1/2c	"
Long Cloth, plain or twilled	12 1/2c	"

UNBLEACHED MUSLINS.

Aurora C, 36 inch	4 1/2c	per yard
Lawrence LL, 36 inch	5c	"
Iron Clad, 36 inch	6c	"
Cabot W, 36 inch	6c	"
Cabot A, 36 inch	6 1/2c	"
House Lining, 36 inch	3 1/2c	"

BLEACHED MUSLINS.

Brick-a-Brac XX, 36 inch	5c	"
Rutledge, 36 inch	6 1/2c	"
Forrest Mills, 36 inch	7c	"
Hope, 36 inch	8 1/2c	"
Lonsdale, 36 inch	9c	"
Fruit of the Loom, 36 inch	9c	"

ROUTING FLANNEL.

In dark colors 5c per yard

CANTON FLANNEL	6 1/2, 8 1/2, 10, 12 1/2 and 15c	per yard
SHIRTING	5, 8 1/2, 10 and 11c	per yard
GINGHAMS	5c	per yard
LADIES' HOSE	5c	per pair
LADIES' UNDERWEAR	50c	per suit

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

PEASE & MAYS

THE DALLES, OREGON.

hitched in the barn for the night. Some time after one of the horses got loose from his fastenings, and, going to the further end of the barn, where there was a sack of oats leaning against a barrel of the same grain, the horse picked up the sack of oats, with his teeth, carried it to its mate, and, placing it in front of him, went back and satisfied his own hunger from the barrel. There can be no mistake about this, says Mr. Clark, for the oats were spilled all along the line of travel from the barrel to the horse that was hitched.

The D. P. & A. N. Co. boats are carrying out lots of wheat.

Look at Pease & Mays' ad. They are making it hot for hard times.

Anyone wishing premium catalogues of the district fair can procure them at the CHRONICLE office, as there is a large number on hand.

Patrons of the Stabling greenhouse will be pleased to learn that Mrs. Stabling is home again, and ready to fill orders for plants or flowers.

George Dufur's genial smile illuminates the recorder's office today, he looking after the business of the office during the absence of Recorder Sinnott.

Nightwatchman Wiley now wears a regular helmet, that makes him look like Captain Byrnes, or the chief of police of London. The handsomest thing about the hat is what it has under it.

Through the kindness of Pease & Mays THE CHRONICLE will be sent to non-subscribers of Hood River and vicinity for the next three months. All they ask in return is that you peruse their ad. each week.

The D. P. & A. N. Co. have put a flume from the mouth of the Court street sewer across the slough, and are ground-slucing the sandbar above the wharf. The object is to remove the high point, which is in the way during high water.

Mr. F. S. Gordon of Wamic expects the machinery to arrive soon for the 40-barrel mill he is building at that point. The building is going up rapidly and Mr. Gordon expects to have the mill in operation by the middle of November.

A demented man of the name of Woods, who has been roaming in the timber near Jenny creek, in Jackson county, was found by Sheriff Fitch, of Klamath county, and a posse in search, and taken to Klamath Falls, last week. The man was nearly starved, was a Frenchman, and 34 years of age. Sheriff Fitch and Deputy B. T. Tiffany are to conduct the unfortunate man to the insane asylum at Salem, where he has committed by the Klamath county authorities.

The grand reunion of the soldiers and sailors of Southern Oregon closed at Gold Hill on Friday after a most successful and enjoyable time. The attendance was the largest in the history of the organization. On the last day Governor Lord, Adjutant-General B. E. Tuttle and General Beebe made addresses. The next reunion will be held in Medford, during the month of September of next year.

John Carter, a freighter, while on his way from Heppner to John Day, met with an accident Monday that will in all probability cost him a leg. One of the front wheels of his wagon broke while going down a steep hill. He was thrown under the wagon, which passed over his leg, crushing it in a frightful manner. The team ran away. The wagon was a total wreck, and part of the load was ruined. One horse was killed.

The managers of the fair have done their part in arranging for the fair; the citizens of The Dalles have done theirs in subscribing liberally for the purses for the speed contests, and all that remains to be done to make the fair a success is that the farmers should display their products and the citizens take an interest, and the fair will be a grand success. We suggest that on this occasion such farmers as have grown any sugar beets bring them in and exhibit them, and that arrangements be made for shipping the lot to San Francisco and having them tested.

Hood River is to have a baby show in connection with its fruit fair.

There are fifty more pupils attending the public schools in this city than there were last year.

Hood River has 116 pupils attending its public schools, a gain of sixteen over last year. Three teachers are employed.

The crossing on Second street from the McNerny to the Harris corner is in bad shape and should be repaired with a new one.

The overland, due here at 4 o'clock did not arrive until 7:30, the passengers taking breakfast at the Umatilla. The delay was caused on the Short Line.

The board of equalization will meet the first Monday in October, at which time all who are dissatisfied with their assessment, will be given the opportunity to correct any error.

Hood River people who have been working in the harvest fields of Sherman county, are going home, several passing through town every day, and all happy, even if it wasn't a Klondike.

Matty Dukes, aged about 19, who is employed in the planer at Hood River,



Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco

EST with a big B. Blackwell's Genuine Bull Durham is in a class by itself. You will find one coupon inside each two ounce bag, and two coupons inside each four ounce bag of

things he can get along without. As a compensation for this the newspaper should be the first to feel the easing up of money and the returns from bountiful crops.

Let THE CHRONICLE, which has cheerfully waited for its pay through the years of adversity, be able to rejoice with you in bounteous crops, good prices and improved conditions.

Mr. Sarah Randall of Baltimore, died a few days ago, aged 103, her remarkable longevity she ascribed to the fact that she had never loved. The New York World tersely remarks that she might just as well have reached 200 or 300 years, or never died at all, because she had never lived.

Mr. P. T. Sharp was called to Stockton, California, Saturday, on account of the serious illness of his brother, P. G. Sharp, an old resident and prominent farmer of that place. A telegram received yesterday evening stated that the brother had died, Mr. Sharp being with him only two days.

Conductor Mike Rice is out of luck. His train was the one wrecked near Arlington by the breaking of an axle a day or two ago, and last night the pony wheels under the engine that was pulling his train, broke near Tumwater and his train had to be sidetracked there until another engine could be procured.

Willie Waud, the 6-year-old boy run over by the cars at Mosier Wednesday, and who was operated upon yesterday, never recovered from the shock and died this morning at 3 o'clock. Poor little fellow! His sufferings were brief, and the little mangled body freed from pain, will find rest in the bosom of the kind, old earth from whence it came.

Mrs. Madaline D. Conkling, worthy matron of the Eastern Star, visited the lodge here Wednesday evening and Thursday went on to Wasco. Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Myers, Mrs. Erhart and Miss Bertha Glenn accompanied her. The party went up to Grant on the evening train, thence by carriage to Wasco, had a delightful visit and arrived home this morning.

The many Salem friends of Rev. Earl Wilbur, of Portland, will be pleased to hear that formal announcement has been made of his betrothal to Miss Dorothea Eliot, daughter of Rev. E. T. Eliot, D. D., pastor of the Unitarian church of that city. They will be married this fall.—Salem Statesman. Miss Eliot will continue to give instruction in music to her pupils here until the holidays. Her many friends here congratulate Mr. Wilbur, and yet at the same time the engagement brings to the mind of each the sentiment so beautifully expressed in Hood's poem, "Fair Inez."

Crops have been good and prices are high, and we are glad indeed to note that most of our farmers are in prosperous condition. It puts them in position to lift the mortgage from the farm, to settle up old store bills, and to once more be relieved of the worry attending hard times. One of the smallest bills they owe is that to the country newspaper, and this is one they should be first to pay. There is no business that so quickly feels the existence of hard times as the newspaper. Much as the farmer may desire to keep the paper visiting him every week, it is one of the

1,000,000 PEOPLE

IN the United States now enjoying food cooked in the MAJESTIC affirm that the half has not been said in its praise. The manufacturers of this Range pledge themselves that all parts of the MAJESTIC except the firebox and the new series Nos. 201 to 212, are made of steel and malleable iron, and purchasers are assured that it is as good and as honest as skilled labor and money can produce. If the parts now in malleable iron were (as in other so-called steel ranges) made of cast iron, the price could be greatly reduced; but the MAJESTIC is not made with a view to furnishing extra parts for repairs.

MAYS & CROWE.

Sole Agents.

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON
OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCO COUNTY.
Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
BY MAIL, POSTAGE PREPAID, IN ADVANCE.
One year \$1.50
Six months .75
Three months .50
Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application.
Address all communications to "THE CHRONICLE," The Dalles, Oregon.
Telephone No. 1.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.
Mr. Al Everding will have charge of the Moody bowling alleys, commencing this evening.
W. S. Byers announces that he will re-build the roller mills recently destroyed at Pendleton.
The third annual meeting of the Northwest Mining Association will be held at Spokane October 7th, 8th and 9th.
Licenses to marry were issued today to Jared S. Pinter and Ameda G. Davis; and Alex. McLennan and Myrtle Perrin, all of Antelope.
A carload of fresh salmon will be shipped from Seufert's tonight going to New York. This will be the fourth car shipped this fall.
Two cars of cattle were shipped to Troutdale last night, and four more were received at the stock yards today and will go out tonight.
It will take two weeks yet for the Palouse farmers to finish harvesting, but then the Palouse fellows never think harvest is over until their header beds fill with snow.
Miss Laura Thompson, who has been in Portland for a year or more, has accepted a position as stenographer for Mays & Crowe, and will enter upon her duties Monday.
The city council meets tomorrow night, an adjourned session, to consider matters left over from the regular session, and some new matters that have come up since that time.
Mr. Harry Morse, who for a time was in charge of the shoe department for A. M. Williams & Co., is at present in charge of the store of the Geiser Mercantile Co. at Bonanza, Baker county.
At the East End everything is lively, but everything is wheat. The Wasco warehouse has an immensity of it, and

more coming, and every sheltered nook and corner is being filled with the golden grain.
Col. Sinnott, who has for some time been suffering from hernia, went to Portland this morning on the Spokane flyer, and will be treated at St. Vincent's hospital. Mrs. Sinnott accompanied him.
We are requested to say that Worthy Matron Madaline B. Conkling, of the Eastern Star, will be in the city this evening, and all members of the order are requested to be at the Chapter room this evening at 8 o'clock to meet her.
A. M. Williams & Co. have secured the services of Mr. A. L. Gude of Los Angeles, Calif., to take charge of their shoe department. Mr. Gude, who arrived in the city last night, is a competent shoe man, understands his business thoroughly, and will no doubt make a success of his present undertaking.
Missionary efforts among the cannibals of the New Hebrides show promising results, the Rev. John Paton, stationed there, reporting 1122 converts during the last year, the correction of their dietary habits being complete and possibly permanent.
One million and fifty thousand dollars' worth of wheat was the output of the soil in Whitman county last week. There is no better gold-producing soil anywhere than this soil of the Northwest; but no special hardship attends money making here.
Conductor Rice was somewhat bruised in the wreck near Arlington last night. The wreck was caused by a broken axle and Mr. Rice was thrown from one side of the car to the other as it bumped along over the ties. His injuries are only bruises and these will soon heal.
The delayed overland train passed here at noon today, and among its other passengers had the detail of twenty-five regular soldiers, who will leave Portland by the next steamer for St. Michaels, Alaska. The men were selected for the service, and are a hardy, fine looking lot, apparently capable of standing lots of hardship.
The west-bound passenger trains, due here from Baker City and Spokane at an early hour this morning, passed through about 11 o'clock, having been detained by a freight train two miles the other side of Arlington. The freight, which was an extra in charge of Conductor Rice, in some way got two cars and the caboose off the track. The damage was trifling.
The salmon run is better than the average fall run, both in quantity and quality. Seufert Bros. have shipped four carloads of fresh fish to New York, and besides these their cannery is run-

ning to its utmost capacity. Yesterday thirty-five tons were put up. At Taffee's place everything is rushing, and yesterday one wheel captured twenty-eight tons of as good fall salmon as ever came out of the Columbia.
W. D. Hoffman, one of the largest sheep-owners of Diamond, Harney county, has been in Huntington for the last week, looking after the sale of his wool, and was successful, through the efforts of the O. C. Company, in selling his entire clip of 70,000 pounds to J. Koshland & Co. of Boston, for the handsome price of 12 1/2 cents, being the highest price wool has been sold for this season at any point east of The Dalles.
B. S. Lowe brought into town today a big porcupine, which his 12-year-old boy caught about a month ago. The boy had gone to the pasture after a horse, and finding the fretful porcupine, managed to drive it home and into a box. The animal has been confined so long and teased so much, that it has lost all its quills by fighting its tormentors. It proved to be quite a curiosity to many, it being in a box with a wire netting nailed over it, so that it could be seen plainly.
"Grant Ledford, a young man engaged in herding sheep for J. H. Sberar, near White river, while attending to his duties carries a small rifle for the purpose of killing coyotes and game. Monday, when stopping for a few moments as the sheep grazed, he set the butt of the gun on a log, when he slipped and the hammer striking the log, was discharged. Ledford had hold of the gun with his left hand clasped over the muzzle. The result was that the little finger was shot entirely off and two or three others badly injured. He was forced to walk from White river to Tygh, a distance of twenty-eight miles, to get his wound attended to.
A bona fide spook is now sojourning in Astoria, according to the statements of several persons. The apparition was first noticed by a young man residing in West Astoria. While talking to a young lady the vision, which is described as being a woman seven feet in height, enveloped in a white robe and wearing a bonnet, appeared. The man attempted to interview her, but she jumped over a railing into the river and disappeared. Last evening Thomas Traakker, another West Astorian, met the spook. As before, she jumped into the river. The spook, or lady, walked out of No. 3 engine house last night and frightened two persons half to death.
John Clark, who owns the Baker City-Balesley-Elkhorn stage line, tells a curious incident, which happened at the other end of the line, says the Baker City Republican. The stage team was