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The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, - - - OREGON

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOS COUNTY.

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

Word was received from Mr. Gorman today announcing the fact that he has secured a clerkship in the legislature and will therefore remain during the session.

From advices from Salem THE CHRONICLE is in a position to predict that there will be no caucus on senator and that Hon. H. W. Corbett will not be elected. The sentiment of the legislature seems to be for a compromise candidate.

The through train which arrives at 4:50 a. m., was this morning about five hours late, caused by the wreck of freight train No. 24, near Rufus. The engine, No. 68, broke, causing two cars to jump the track. However, no serious damage was done, nor accident caused to anyone.

There is a slight change in the hour when the library will be opened for exchange of books. The hours on Mondays and Wednesdays will be as usual, from 7 to 9 p. m. On Saturdays instead of in the evening, the time has been changed till afternoon, from 3 till 5 o'clock.

Among the many attractions of our coming fair none will be more interesting to everyone than the fact that Mrs. Walter Reed, Portland's favorite vocalist has been secured to fill a prominent place on the evenings' programs. This alone will assure a full attendance every evening at the pavilion.

The young ladies of the Congregational church have reminded us that Halloween is not far distant, and have already planned to give a party on that night, Monday, Oct. 17th. Arrangements have not been made as yet as to the place of holding the entertainment, but notice will be given in due time so that we may assist them in their sports and keep watch for the goblins.

As cooler weather comes on, the club rooms are more a place of rendezvous than during the heated term. Last evening being ladies evening a large number were present, and the balls were kept rolling in the bowling alleys, while many preferred the quiet of the reading room, or an hour at the billiard tables. This is a most pleasant place of meeting, and we often wonder how we ever got along without it.

Those who are interested in fast horses and enjoy good races will be sorry to learn that Frank Frazier has returned to Pendleton from the East, and without Obelias. The little black pacer remained with Ed Mills, the Boston horse-man, who bought him for other parties. It is understood that a ready Mills has been offered \$300 for his bargain, in which he purchased the stallion for \$7,000.

Walter M. Pierce, of Pendleton, made the sale of a lot of wheat Saturday which

thus far exceeds the record for price. The lot consisted of 8000 bushels which Mr. Pierce shipped from one of his Umatilla county farms to San Francisco. The price which was received after deduction of freight charges and other expense was equivalent to fifty-six cents per bushel in the field. It was blue stem and strictly first grade in quality.

The first session of the fifth annual convention of the Wasco county Christian Endeavor Union will be held in the Christian church Friday evening, Sept. 30th at 7:30. The exercises for that evening will be the address of welcome by George Ernest Stewart responded to by James Powell. The best of music is being prepared, and by special request Rev. W. V. Boltz will repeat his sermon entitled, "Jesus in Touch With Humanity." Everybody is invited and the church should be filled to hear Rev. Boltz' very interesting sermon. The convention will continue through Saturday and Sunday.

A dispatch from Port Townsend says: "All arrivals from Dawson during the past month have reported health conditions in Dawson as something most deplorable, and a death rate ranging from five to seventeen per day. It is estimated that about 9000 people joined the rush to Stewart river. Nearly every foot of available ground has been prospected, but no gold was found." Private letters received here confirm these reports, and warn friends not to come. A letter received from Neal Boyer says that though big wages are paid, it takes every cent to live and keep up the expenses of prospecting.

John Buckingham, aged 17 years, was killed in a peculiar manner near Douglas, Gilliam county, one day last week. He was hauling wheat, and was thrown from the seat of the wagon in some way. He fell with his neck just under the wheel, which ran upon it, his hold upon the lines causing the team to stop, choking him to death in the dust of the road. The driver of the wagon behind stopped not suspecting anything wrong, and waited five or ten minutes, when Guy Nott came along and saw what had happened. They rolled the wagon from the young man's neck and found him dead. Young Buckingham's mother and two uncles live near Huntington. The body was buried at Olex.

Some of the friends of a certain well-known and popular sheepman, who yesterday started for his home some miles from The Dalles, have become somewhat concerned as to his safe arrival at the end of his journey. Yesterday he was seen by many to walk up Second street with a suspicious-looking bottle under each arm, and as "guilty conscience needs no accuser," his friend's concern arises from the fact that he stopped every few moments and explained to one and another the contents of the "load" he was carrying, saying it was developing fluid to be used by his wife on her kodak pictures. For our part we see no reason for concern, and are inclined to think it was selfish motives which prompted it. Had they been included in the development of the contents of the bottles their spirits would not have been so depressed over the fate of their friend.

Thursday's Daily.

We learn that J. C. McKee, who has been head miller in the Gordon mill at Tygh Valley, has taken charge of the mill at Cove, Or.

The first colored man to be favored with an office at the hands of the Oregon

legislature is A. D. Griffin, editor of the New Age, Portland, who is sergeant-at-arms of the house.

The city authorities are today having the county surveyor locate the corners of the lots in the burnt district before the buildings are put up, that future difficulty may be avoided.

To lay the Dalles National bank foreclosed its mortgage on the Columbia stock yards, and they were sold at auction to the highest bidder, being bought in by the Laughlin estate.

A band of 250 cattle were in the stock yards today, being purchased from Howard & Stearns, of Prineville, for the Union Meat Co. Hon. John Fulton also left for Sherman county this morning with twenty-seven head of cattle.

A telegram received from Hon. Leasura and others, who were to be present this evening and organize the Native Sons of America, announces their failure to connect, and therefore the organization will be deferred until some time next week.

Among the eight members of the Tennessee Students, who will be here on Monday and Tuesday of next week, are four of the original Jubilee Singers. Every member of the company is a soloist of merit, and Dalles people will regret if they do not hear them.

It is expected that Rev. Polling, the new pastor of the Congregational church, will arrive in the city tomorrow, and begin his duties on next Sunday. This will be welcome news to the membership and congregation, who have been so many months without a pastor.

The light showers of rain last night and this morning were very welcome as they are much needed to settle the dust, which travelers say is very bad in the country. A gentleman who made the trip to Dufur yesterday says it is difficult to determine whether one is on foot or horseback, so blinding is the dust, caused mostly by the wheat teams which one encounters. Let the wheat teams kick up all the dust they want to; the more the merrier, when we consider every load contains wealth for our farmers, and therefore for us.

Passenger train No. 1 was twelve hours late today, pulling in at the depot at 3 o'clock. The delay was caused by a wreck twenty-three miles this side of Montpellier, Idaho. Two freight trains collided causing a serious wreck, in which several persons were killed. No particulars could be obtained.

In the window of Harry Lieber's jewelry store may be seen a number of most interesting Spanish souvenirs which were sent by Ben Ullrich, of Co. L, to his father in this city. Among them we noticed a deck of Spanish cards, coat of arms, an old manuscript of 1776, a cartridge taken from a Spanish ship, voucher which their soldiers receive for salaries, a lottery ticket, a rosary, picture of a Spanish soldier, buttons from uniforms, sea shells from Manila bay, ivory key of an organ in Manila cathedral, also a prism from a chandelier in the same cathedral, and some articles which, not being versed in the Spanish language, we will not mention. Mr. Ullrich values these very highly, and well he may from their association with events of such moment.

This morning, while Mr. C. L. Phillips' horse, which was hitched to his delivery cart, and had been driven to the boat, was standing waiting for the driver to return, he took offense at the shrillness of the first whistle, and determined to make a kick. So gathering up his

courage, he started on a run up the hill. Half way up he encountered a wagon, and jumping over the wagon, got himself into trouble, for he awoke to find himself entangled in the shafts, one above and the other beneath him, while the cart was standing on its head. As he stopped for a moment to consider the situation and wonder if he hadn't better join a circus as a contortionist, Mr. Phillips arrived and checked his ambitions by straightening him out and driving him home, where he will be taught a little horse sense.

The ladies' societies of the various churches are again taking up their winter's work, and yesterday afternoon the Good Intent Society held a meeting at the home of Mrs. C. W. Dietzel. There was any amount of business to transact in connection with their coming fair, and so busy were they that even their nostrils did not detect a faint aroma of coffee from the dining room until their hostess stepped in and invited them to the most unique, as well as palatable lunches they had ever partaken of. It was termed a "German coffee", and if any one present had ever doubted the superiority of the Germans over other cooks, they changed their minds yesterday, for every lady yielded the palm on that occasion. The society expects to renew their efforts this winter in the interest of their church's finances.

Friday's Daily.

Max Vogt is having a building erected on Third Street in the burnt district to be used by J. H. Cross as a store house.

Cloud Cap Inn will be closed for the season in another week. The atmosphere is clear now and it would be a splendid time to make the trip.

This morning the Inland Flyer towed the pile driver down to White Salmon, where it will be used in enlarging and repairing the dock at that place.

A resolution has been passed in the senate furnishing each member with three newspapers of the state and we are informed by Representative Roberts, that he will select THE CHRONICLE as one. He also says: "We are getting down to work in good shape, they say, though to me it seems a little slow."

A letter received from Miss Georgia Sampson announces her safe arrival at St. Louis, after a very pleasant trip. In speaking of the weather she says: "It has not been so warm in The Dalles this summer as it is here; the heat is almost unbearable." While in that city she will be the guest of Mrs. Grover Simpson, who was formerly Miss Allie Deezley, of this city.

Yesterday Constable Hill went to Mosier in pursuit of one A. C. Freeman, who had stolen a horse from Wallace Faragher, on Tygh Ridge, and eloped thereon. He was overtaken in the vicinity of Mosier and brought to this city. This afternoon his trial took place in Justice Bayard's court, when he was bound over in the sum of \$200 to appear before the next grand jury.

Mr. C. Gilliam has purchased what remains of the Western Queen, our old ferry boat, and is fitting her up in tip-top shape to be run between Lyle and Rowena. This will be a great convenience to farmers and cattlemen of Camas Prairie and the adjoining country, as they can then avoid much mountain climbing, and should bring many more teams to The Dalles than formerly, the road from Rowena being in fairly good shape.

Major Fisk, corps United States engineers, has been notified that Lieutenant W. W. Harts, United States engineers, lately promoted to major of volunteers, has been ordered to take the place of Lieutenant Potter, United States engineers, who was ordered to the Philippines. This will release Major Fisk of the superintendence of the Cascade locks, the Celilo boat railway, the improvement of the Upper Columbia and Snake rivers, and harbor improvements on the coast of Oregon, which were in charge of Lieutenant Potter, and were, on his departure for Manila, turned over to Major Fisk.

The steamer Sarah Dixon has been chartered by the D. P. & A. N. Co., and will tomorrow be brought to The Dalles, making its first run to Portland Monday, alternating with the Dalles City. Captain Sherman will have charge of the Dixon, with Chas. Alden as first officer. The Inland Flyer has been sent to the shops at Portland, where she will be equipped with a new propeller wheel and condenser, the present wheel not giving entire satisfaction. Although this is a powerful craft it has never fully come up to the expectations of the company as far as speed is concerned. However, with the changes now being made it is anticipated their hopes will be realized.

THE LADIES.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package. For sale by all druggists.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

PIKE'S PEAK VISITED.

"Oregon" Looks Over Colorado From an Elevation of 14,147 Feet--The Editors Take a Bath at Glenwood Springs.

And so early morning found Oregon on the trolley, bound for Manitou, the famous pleasure resort, and from there to Pike's Peak, which trip can be made in four hours. The traveler who now makes this wonderful ascent by railway can surely not conceive the difficulty which must have been encountered in the construction of the Cog Wheel railway. The grading was commenced in 1889, and the golden spike driven October 20, 1890. This railway differs in two respects from ordinary railroads; first, in the very heavy gradient, which, in a few feet less than nine miles, overcomes an elevation of 7,518 feet; second, the system of Abt rack rail used, which forms a continuous double ladder, into which the toothed wheels of the locomotive work. The roadbed, which is from fifteen to twenty-two feet in width, is most substantial, being cut from or built upon solid rock in many places. The exact length of road is 47,992 feet, and the average grade is 16 per cent., or 844.8 feet to the mile. The maximum grade is 25 per cent., and the sharpest curves are 16 degrees, or a curve with a radius of 359 feet.

The day was a perfect one, and to those of us who are accustomed to mountains continually covered in snow, it seemed fool-hardiness to start out with little if any extra wraps. However, we soon found it unnecessary, for it was like a summer's day on the summit, barring the patches of snow all around us. The scenes and points of interest en route are many, and simply cannot be described. In spite of the fact that every assurance is given as to its safety, one is continually imagining the car backing down from whence it came as he ascends the 25 per cent. grade. Many notice the change of atmosphere, and in our party was an editor, whom we thought, would certainly have to give up and stop at the half-way house, which is beautifully situated and very inviting. Reaching the summit after a hard pull, we find a low stone building securely built, in which is the United States signal station, the highest observatory in the country. The barometer here stands at about seventeen inches, and water boils at 184 degrees Fahrenheit. Is it wonderful that the human body and the human mind, in these new conditions, manifest new feelings? However, the only new sensation we felt was a lightness, which led us to wonder if we might not be blown away with every breeze. Seeing us so unaffected many declared we had no hearts; but the contrary had been proven on the trip to Ward, when one young lady discovered she possessed two such articles, and that instead of beating as one, they thumped as a dozen might.

After viewing the landscape o'er, which reminded us of a view from the window of Cloud Cap Inn, and paying fifteen cents for a cup of coffee, the descent was made, being even more enjoyable than the ascent. Taking a car we hid ourselves to Cheyenne canyon, a half-hour's ride from Colorado Springs, and we doubt if any spot can be found more widely picturesque or grandly beautiful than South Cheyenne canyon. Massive walls of richly-colored granite rise on either side, and their pinnacles seem to touch the sky. Here are the Seven Falls, above which, on one of the mountain peaks, was until recently the grave of Helen Hunt Jackson, having been removed not long since. These falls are, as their name implies, seven in number, rushing and tumbling over rocky crags and through basins, a magnificent sight to behold. Indeed, the whole canyon is a wonder.

Later the party visited the Garden of the Gods, which certainly must have kept the gods busy for centuries constructing and we are inclined to believe they must have called upon help from the lower regions from the queer architecture in evidence. This garden is composed of queer formations of rock, high cliffs, etc., and it does not require much stretch of the imagination to discover beings which inhabit every clime on the globe, the heavens above, the earth beneath and the waters under the earth, perched on every crag, cliff and rock in the garden.

Time nor space will permit minute details of different points visited, and we hasten to the famous mining town, Victor and Cripple Creek. Arriving at the former city in the early morning, our first thought was not of mines, but ham and eggs, and they have both in this thriving mining town, although it is a place of but four years' growth. Here our party was taken through some very rich and well-known mines, one of them the Portland, which has paid over \$1,500,000 dividends. At Cripple Creek, but a few miles distant, we met with a surprise. Instead of a small mining town, where everyone carried a revolver and editors especially were not safe unattended by a policeman, was found a city of fine brick business blocks and modern homes, which has grown up in the past six years, having survived the dreadful devastation by fire. The hotel at which we took dinner is up-to-date in every respect, and those who did not explore the mines were entertained in a

royal manner at the club rooms, which are replete in every detail. It would require a whole newspaper to describe the fabulously rich mines here visited, even if we were capable of so doing, and so we will not in our imagination enter the tunnel, nor be let down in the shaft.

All aboard for Glenwood Springs over the Colorado Midland Railway, while the grandeur of the scenery along the route fairly awes us as we ride over Hagerman's Pass at an altitude of 11,500 feet. This is the dividing line of the continent, water flowing eastward to the Atlantic and westward to the Pacific. At Hell Gate the track curves and twists for fourteen miles to reach a point half a mile below, and when we reach Glenwood Springs, which has 1,600 inhabitants and is a romantic spot, our heads are fairly whizzing. Here—"oh joy, oh rapture unforeseen"—we are invited to deposit the surplus real estate which we have collected en route, in the great swimming pool which covers an acre of ground, is three and a half feet deep, paved with brick, and is filled by a stream conducted from one of the hot springs. Its temperature varies from ninety-three to ninety-eight degrees Fahrenheit. In our hurry to get "in it," we scarcely had time to stop and have a hearty laugh at the comical figure which some of the "editorial forms" cut when the not overly beautiful bathing suits were donned.

The pride of Glenwood is the Colorado hotel. This building cost a mint of money, and we understand had for its contractor a Mr. Hampshire, an uncle of J. F. Hampshire of this city. It inadequately conveys an idea of this splendid establishment to say that its dimensions are 224x260 feet; that it is built around three sides of a court 124 feet square; that the walls are of colored stone and Roman brick; that the architecture is patterned after the Villa Medicea of Rome; that it contains two hundred guest rooms lighted by electricity and provided with open fireplaces, and forty bath rooms. Amid this splendor we registered and stayed—a few moments, or long enough to view the building, attending a party in the evening within its walls.

Next morning at Grand Junction, Oregon left the editorial party for a visit with friends in Salt Lake City and to see just what sort a person a real live Mormon is. And we saw.

But what of Colorado scenery compared with Oregon? If you had given us something easier we could tell you now; but are compelled to attempt to do so in our next.

SPECIAL MARKET LETTER.

Of Interest to Stockmen and Therefore to All of Us.

The following special letter received this morning from Omaha will be of interest to our stock-dealers, and though not perhaps directly, indirectly effects us all:

The condition of the Western cattle market is much the same as last week. Receipts still continue liberal and are composed mostly of fair to medium grades of feeders. Good beef grades are scarce and in demand at strong prices, being at least ten cents higher than at the close of last week. Feeders have been in especially good demand this week, light weights and all good to choice grades selling at strong prices. Common grades have held steady. Cows and heifers are in small supply and are selling at good prices.

We quote you Western grass beef steers \$3.90 to \$4.60; cows and heifers, \$2.75 to \$4.15. Western stockers and feeders: Yearling steers, \$3.80 to \$4.45; heifers, \$3.50 to \$4; two-year-old steers, \$3.80 to \$4.45; three-year-old steers, \$3.70 to \$4.45. Feeding cows, \$2.75 to 3.50. Cows with calves by their side, \$28 to \$45, per head.

Receipts of sheep still continue liberal and are composed almost entirely of Western shipments. The demand from packers for all kinds of fat sheep and lambs has been good during the week and especially so for good lambs, which seem to be scarce. Feeders have bought up everything in the feeding line at a good price, and twice the number received could have been disposed of.

We quote you weathers, \$3.75 to \$4.10; ewes, \$3.50 to \$3.75; yearlings, \$4 to \$4.25; lambs, \$4.60 to \$5.25.

With the Workmen.

As far as social sessions are concerned the Workmen have been somewhat quiet of late. However, they made up for lost time last night by having a rousing time on the occasion of the visit of some of the grand officers from Portland. Of course the sisters of the Degree of Honor were invited, for, to tell the truth, it would be difficult to have a social session in their absence. And so the sisters decorated the hall and provided one of their excellent lunches, which was served at the close of the evening's program.

A session of lodge was first held, and then festivities began. There were present Grand Master Workman Herrin, Grand Recorder Newton Clarke and J. H. Zane, of the Oregon Reporter. These gentlemen gave some fine speeches, and beside there was music. Not the least important of the features of the evening was the aforesaid lunch, and the manner in which it disappeared was as mysterious as the workings of the order to an outsider.