

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY.

SILKS! SILKS!

These two days will be devoted entirely to the sale of Piece Silks

AT LOW TIDE PRICES,

Plain Indias at 43 cents.

Plain and Changeable Taffetas at 73 cents.

24-inch Check and Stripe Taffetas at 93 cents.

28-inch Foulards 69 cents.

20-inch Foulards 33 cents.

Plaids, Stripes AND Figured Taffetas 93 cents.

High Novelties for evening wear \$1.19, \$1.33, \$1.39.

All Remnants of Silk at 25 per cent off.

PEASE & MAYS.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

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 months .90 Three months .50

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's Daily.

Three cars of sheep passed through last night from the Willamette Valley on their way to Spokane.

Wool is slowly but surely beginning to arrive. Today the Wasco warehouse received two heavy wagon loads of the product from the Deschutes.

Yesterday Fritz Herzig, a native of Switzerland, appeared before County Clerk Kelsey and declared his intention of becoming a citizen of the United States.

Yesterday there were fifty-two sheep-shearers in town, most of them being Mexicans. This morning two four-horse loads left for Antelope where they will begin shearing.

There has been a good deal of complaint about the condition of the road to the free bridge on the Deschutes, but we have it from good authority that the same will be put in first-class condition immediately.

Court has been grinding very slowly of late at the recorder's office, but this morning the monotony was broken when Louis Lund, of Antelope, was brought before his honor and fined \$10 for being drunk and disorderly.

A man giving the name of Martin Hines and claiming to be a resident of Spokane, applied to the night watchman about 2 o'clock this morning for lodging, saying he was ill and out of funds. He

is apparently quite a sick man and is being cared for at the city jail.

Deputy Sheriff F. Sexton and J. C. Meins left this morning for Salem with Geo. McKinnon, who was adjudged insane yesterday. McKinnon is quite harmless but is suffering from the effects of a runaway accident in which his skull was fractured.

It is without doubt that the Hook and Ladder Co., need a new truck. This morning's alarm proved that the present apparatus is practically of little value. In coming out of the house the front wheel on the truck was cramped under the ladder and it was some minutes before the matter could be remedied. This should not have occurred but the old truck has seen so much service and has been patched up so much that it is even a wonder that it holds together. The matter should be taken in hand and some means adopted for securing for those who are willing to serve the city without pay something that is modern and that will be of more service than the present apparatus.

After lodge last night the Modern Woodmen of America gave a very pleasant entertainment to the members and a number of invited guests. There were several selections from a graphophone secured for the occasion, after which Messrs. Long and Gifford delighted the audience with a clarinet duet. A reading by Mrs. Eddon was greatly appreciated, after which the star number on the evening's program was rendered. It was a solo by Mr. Geo. Ross, whom to many of the audience was not known to be a musician. However, he acquitted himself in such a manner that he was compelled to respond to several encores. His instrument was rather antiquated, being one of the old style hand organs, but nevertheless Mr. Ross proved himself to be an entertainer of no mean note. After the program dancing was the order, and with Prof. Brigfield at the piano, was a most pleasant pastime.

At 10 o'clock this morning an alarm of fire was sounded and in an incredibly

short space of time the department was on the scene ready for action, but happily their services were not needed for the fire was extinguished with a few buckets full of water. The fire was in a room in the O'Barr hotel and was caused by a lamp exploding. Dr. Geisendorfer, who was attending a patient at the hotel, smelled coal oil and spoke to Mr. Smith, the landlord, about it. As they started to investigate one of the help cried fire and pointed to the room in which the flames were creeping to the ceiling. Several men came to the rescue and with what water was at hand, succeeded in putting out what likely would have been a very serious conflagration had but a few more minutes elapsed before it was discovered.

Thursday's Daily.

Dr. Jno. H. Hudson has arrived in The Dalles and has formed a partnership with Dr. O. C. Hollister. They are to be found at Dr. Hollister's old office rooms in the Vogt block.

The weather report says we are to have occasional rains tomorrow. Let them continue; we care not how it pours while the atmosphere is so clear and delightful. This morning, however, we thought from the look of the Klickitate we might expect snow.

Would it not be a splendid idea for a rock brigade to be formed and by this means rid our streets of those "measly" little rocks which are so provoking to those who are compelled to encounter them in driving about the city? Now is the time to enlist and shoulder a rake.

Those who intend to visit the seaside this year would do well to figure on a little advance in the price of living, as it is said hotel proprietors will raise the price of board on account of commodities going up. The harvest of the summer hotel is brief, and therefore must be great.

The board of fire delegates held a meeting last night to consider the application of the South Side Hose Company No. 5, to become a permanent organization and to be equipped by the city. It was recommended by them that the council at its next meeting equip the company with a hose cart and hose.

We have heard nothing regarding a petition being started for the early closing of our stores during July and August. It only requires the energy of some enterprising man or determined woman to get this petition circulated and signed. Just as soon as our merchants find it is the wish of the ladies, it will be done.

In spite of our anxiety for news concerning the fate of our bowlers at Salem last night, only the meager, unwelcome news came that they had been beaten by the Illihee team, which came out twenty-seven points ahead. It makes quite a difference to those interested here just how many games they won or lost. Twenty-seven points is not much of a victory unless our team failed on games. But we must wait patiently for the return of the bowlers on the evening train.

The ladies of the Good Intent Society of the Methodist church were delightfully entertained by Mrs. H. P. Lee, at her home over Pease & Mays' store yesterday afternoon, about twenty members being present. Mrs. Lee served a delicious lunch during the afternoon. A large number of the members of the Ladies Aid Society also met at the home of Mrs. James Snipes, on the hill yesterday. A splendid program was given and the afternoon passed most pleasantly with conversation, etc., and was greatly enjoyed.

The following pupils of the Hood River public school passed the eighth grade final examination April 19, 20, 21, as prescribed by the course of study in the following branches: English literature, writing, spelling, arithmetic, grammar, geography, drawing, vocal music, physiology, United States history, reading and mental arithmetic: Louis Baldwin, Belle Howell, Mary Wolfard, Nettie Kemp, Gladys Hartley, Pearl Cox, S. M. Blowers, Ida Stranahan, Altha Parsons, P. C. Logsdon, Nellie Clark. They now hold certificates which entitle them to enter the Ninth grade of any school in the county without further examination.

W. H. Butts met with an accident at 4 o'clock this afternoon, which we much fear will prove a serious one to a man of his age, especially as he has scarcely recovered from a siege of the grippe. Mr. Butts was standing on the crosswalk on Second street, between French's bank and Nielsen's store, when a runaway team came down the street. They were not attached to a wagon, but the harness was on them and as one endeavored to run one way and the other another, he could not get out of their way, but was thrown down and a bad gash cut in his head. He was also unconscious, not even coming to as he was placed in an express wagon and taken to his home.

Mrs. H. Laurensen and daughter, Miss Emma, returned on last night's boat from White Salmon, where they went to attend the funeral of Harper Hansen yesterday afternoon. The services, which were conducted by a minister from Hood River, were very largely attended, the circumstances of his sad drowning and the length of time which had elapsed before the body was found, making the funeral a very impressive one. In spite of the many months which had passed since the river claimed him as its victim,

the body was not so badly decomposed as might be expected, and Miss Jacobsen informs us his tie remained in the same bow which she tied for him before he left her home on the fatal afternoon of the drowning.

Harry Patterson, who has been going the rounds of the coast imposing on the various churches, is now said to be in Helena, Mont., still plying his old vocation. A year ago he came here and affiliated himself with the Baptist people claiming that his church letter was then on the way from California. In the meantime being out of the "where-withal" he appealed to some of its members and received assistance, leaving one day for new fields of labor without mentioning the fact to his creditors. He now shows up in Helena and is claiming he will soon receive a church letter from The Dalles. The pastor there, however, has taken the precaution to write here concerning him, and no doubt will receive a letter from the church which will open somebody's eyes, but not contain church credentials.

The best of good times was that had by about twenty of the young lady friends of Miss Harriet Marden, who recently returned from Washington, they being invited by Mrs. O. W. Morgan to spend last evening with her at the home of Dr. Belle Rinehart. A surprise program was the novel feature of the evening, every guest being required to contribute something to the "amazement" of the others, and attempt to call into play talents which they failed to possess, and thus as one after another gave solos, recitations and speeches, the latter being on such subjects as "Woman's Rights," "Politics," etc., the remainder of the company positively grew hilarious in their enthusiasm. Another pleasant diversion was a guessing contest in which Miss Nona Ruch was the successful contestant, and Miss Alma Schmidt the winner of the booty. About the walls of the parlors were pinned slips of paper of every imaginable shape, and containing parts of quotations which by placing them together decided the partners for lunch, and when all were seated at the tables, these quotations were read and the names of the authors guessed. The refreshments could not have been more tempting, and were served in just such a manner as to make them taste all the better. Mrs. Morgan is a genius when it comes to entertaining, and fills every minute with something attractive to her guests.

Friday's Daily.

August Buchler will place his celebrated Beck beer on tap Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. Crawford R. Thoburn, pastor of Centenary Methodist church at Portland will dedicate the new Methodist church at Moro next Sunday.

Fresh solo paper and Eastman's films all sizes direct from the manufacturers at Snipes-Kinersly Drug Co.

As we go to press this afternoon the attending physician informs us that Mr. Butts' condition has assumed more serious indications, there being unmistakable signs of internal injury and serious results from the shock received.

At Columbus, O., three of the leading churches—Congregational, Methodist and Baptist—have adopted the rule that women remove their hats. There is opposition among the women, but the movement promises to make gradual progression. At the Baptist church several maids are employed to wait upon the ladies as they enter, take their hats and wraps and issue checks for them.

The Salt Lake papers all speak well of the Bobby Gaylor Company, which plays here tomorrow night. The Tribune says he is a very sharp-witted Irish comedian, and that whenever he visits that city he is sure of a crowded house.

James S. Stewart, editor of the Fossil Journal, went all the way from Fossil to Portland to hear "Ian MacLaren." Mr. Stewart is one of the liveliest, brightest editors of the state, and never misses an opportunity to hear something good. He was brought up in the same town with John Watson and they played together as boys. That is one reason he was so anxious to see him.

The Dalles azyphs have again been dealing in real estate today, and it has come up with a vengeance, much to the disgust of teamsters who have had to encounter it. A number of wool teams came in this morning in spite of the sand. The wool which is now arriving is said to be that from the country nearer town, none from the Antelope section having as yet made its appearance. Large loads of pelts are now being brought in every day.

Portland scalpers have been taught a lesson in buying up theater tickets by their experience in that regard with the seats for the Bostonians, and they are now returning them to the box office. The city council has also passed an ordinance providing a brokers' and speculators' license for those dealing in theater tickets. A license fee of \$20 per day is fixed for all persons engaged in selling theater tickets for profit except the manager of a theater. Violation of the ordinance is punishable by a fine of \$50 or 25 days imprisonment, or both.

The accident which happened to Mr. Butts yesterday afternoon is deeply regretted by his friends, who feel he is scarcely able to withstand its results. It is difficult as yet to determine just how badly he is hurt, but having been

kicked in the chest it is feared he may be injured internally. His left collar bone was broken, while his face and scalp received some slight wounds, and his right elbow was also badly bruised. He became conscious before he reached the house yesterday, but it has been necessary to administer opiates to relieve his suffering. He is now being cared for by Mrs. Crawford, the trained nurse.

One of the neatest, prettiest little business places in The Dalles will be occupied by the Daut Optical & Jewelry Co., in Mays & Crowe's building, which is now being completed. A partnership has been formed by P. G. Daut and S. D. Stouffer, and as soon as the furniture arrives and everything is in trim they will be ready for business. Some of the very latest and nicest furnishings have been ordered, and will arrive in about ten days. Cathcart and Strauss have formed a partnership and now occupy Daut's old stand on Second street, where they will be ready tomorrow to furnish customers with the best brands of cigars and tobacco.

Wednesday being the eightieth anniversary of Odd Fellowship, it was decided by the members of the order in this city to hold anniversary exercises on the regular meeting night of the Rebekahs. Accordingly, about eighty members and guests were present at the K. of P. hall to enjoy the program prepared. The literary and musical program consisted of a solo by Dr. Doane, a duet by Messrs. Crandall and Doane, a solo by Miss Maie Cushing, (with guitar accompaniment) and a short address by Hon. John Michell regarding the order and its benefits. The grand march, which was led by the leading officers of the orders, and which at once proceeded to the small hall in quest of the banquet, was somewhat different from the usual custom which prevails, from the fact that every gentleman was required to have a partner, and could not get a "lady of his own," but must have some one's else sweetheart or wife. That may account for the fact that the banquet, which was served by A. Keller, was said to be his very best effort in that line, and to have been also the most enjoyable the guests ever sat down to.

Regarding the Death of Mrs. N. C. Wilson.

The Arizona Republican has the following concerning the death of Mrs. Norman Wilson at Phoenix:

"In the passing away of Mrs. N. C. Wilson, whose death occurred shortly after 11 o'clock on Wednesday evening, Phoenix as a community suffers the loss of one of those kindly spirits whose influence is to touch the heart and to stir the soul to nobler and better aspirations. Kind of heart, generous to a fault, with a genial hospitality which extended itself alike to stranger and friend, talented, always filled with a desire to make happiness for others, to those who were so fortunate as to call her friend-ship their's, she lacked nothing of a perfection of womanly tenderness and gentle Christianity. Her fortitude, maintained far beyond her physical strength and almost to the last moment, inspired hope in the hearts of those who watched tenderly for possible improvement. A trip to the mountains had been planned and its possible benefits anxiously anticipated by all; but upon the day set for departure the gentle spirit calmly and peacefully took flight to those attitudes to which the soul alone aspires. The deceased was born in Monilton, Iowa, April 3, 1875, and has been a resident of Phoenix for over four years, in which time she has gained an ever widening circle of most sincere friends. It is two years since, as Leona Woodridge, she married Mr. Wilson, and the deep affection existing between the two had ever been the cause for admiration among those who knew them best. As one of the most genial spirits in the commercial life of Phoenix Mr. Wilson will receive the sympathy of his associates, and the family that of the entire community.

Dalles Public Schools.

Following is the report for the quarter (4 weeks) ending April 21, '99.

Table with columns: TEACHERS, School Name, and various statistics. Includes schools like East Hill Primary, Court Street, Academy Park, High School, etc.

Number of days of school, 20. Per cent of attendance on number belonging, 94.

JOHN GAVIN, City Superintendent.

When Traveling

Whether on pleasure bent or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrap of Fig, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrap Co. only.

HOME AGAIN.

Jay Saltzman Returns From the Philippines—A Graphic Account of the Life of a Soldier On the Islands.

Jay Saltzman, who is well known in The Dalles, having gone to school here for a number of years, has just returned from the Philippines and was in the city last Tuesday on his way home, which is at Burnt Ranch, Wheeler county. He enlisted in company I, Fourteenth regiment, last year, while it was stationed at Vancouver.

Last fall he strained himself, and for several months was in the hospital at Manila. He was out in time to engage in some of the early fights with the Filipinos, but was again taken sick and eventually discharged on account of disability. He left Manila March 10th on the Arizona, in company with about 150 other discharged men, and reached San Francisco April 6th.

"Going over on the transport," said Mr. Saltzman, "we encountered enough to take the patriotism out of any man. Several days before reaching Honolulu our meat all spoiled. We continued to eat it until we reached Honolulu. We were fed on it for twelve days there, and then lived for eighteen days more before reaching Manila, with no other kind of meat.

"I saw strong men so weak with hunger they could scarcely get out of bed. If the spoiled meat was eaten it gave one cramps so badly that starvation was preferable.

"After we reached Manila the food was better. Until the Filipino war broke out we had frozen beef from Australia, and it was good. After the trouble began we were given canned beef, and half of it was spoiled.

"I was only in one fight with the rebels. That was at Cingalon, February 5th. The battle began about four miles out from Manila, and from 7 o'clock in the morning until 3 in the afternoon it was a hot affair.

"We advanced steadily, but slowly, firing all the time. The rebels would turn their guns upside down and hold them high over their heads and fire. In this way nothing but their hands and the guns were visible above the trenches. Of course they couldn't hit us shooting in that fashion, but they kept up a hot fire until we were within twenty feet of them. Then they broke and ran into the canebrake.

"We followed them, and found them in trenches on the other side. Driving them from there they fled to a block-house not far away. It was while in this second trench that the hottest fighting occurred.

"The rebels who were fighting us that day were Aguinaldo's crack men. They wore white helmets and had good guns, and if any one tells you they will not fight, don't you believe it. If they ever learn to shoot like our boys can, they will be a hard lot to handle.

"I think it will take a long time to conquer these islands. They will never be worth the lives and money it will take. There are so many natives that killing a few thousand doesn't count. There are millions to take their places. "In each battle there are a number of men in the rear armed only with knives. When a man in front is shot, his place and gun is taken by one of these.

"Carbines and sixshooters are the weapons Uncle Sam can use to best advantage there. Bayonets and sabers are worthless, and are really in the way.

"The boys there think Dewey's mistake was in not sailing out when he had destroyed the Spanish fleet. But Dewey is the idol there. All of the boys would like to see him put in charge. They think Otis is a good office man, but he is too slow for active field work."

Mr. Saltzman says if there are any boys there who do not want to come home he couldn't find them.

"For a few days after the fighting began," he said, "while excitement ran high, they forgot all about home, but that soon passed away, and they are longing for home again."

Verdict of Coroner's Inquest.

The body found at Hood River yesterday proved to be that of Harper Hansen who was drowned at White Salmon on August 14th of last year. Coroner Butts went to Hood River and held an inquest yesterday with the following result:

We the jury empaneled by the coroner of Wasco county, state of Oregon, find from the evidence before us that the body now before us is that of Harper Hansen who was drowned on August 14th, 1898.

J. E. RAND, P. A. BRADFORD, JR., C. G. COPPER, J. B. CARTER, J. P. WATSON, D. E. RAND.

Dated at Hood River, Oregon, April 25, 1899.

Elegant new Pullman palace sleepers between Portland and Chicago have just been placed in service via the O. R. & N., Oregon Short Line, Union Pacific and Chicago & Northwestern railways daily every day in the year. Cars are of the very latest pattern, in fact being the most improved up-to-date sleeping cars turned out by the Pullman Company. These new palaces will leave Portland on the evening fast train of the O. R. & N. arriving at Chicago the morning of the fourth day and running through without change via Granger and Omaha. 1914.