

LADIES, ATTENTION.

Our line of Hosiery is now complete in every department. We can show you good values at 10c., 12½c., 15c. up to \$1.50 per pair.

Color guaranteed absolutely fast.

PEASE & MAYS.

C. F. STEPHENS, DEALER IN

Dry Goods AND CLOTHING

Hats, Shoes, Hats, Etc. Fancy Goods, Notions, Etc., Etc., Etc.

134 Second St., next to Dalles National Bank, Dalles City, Oregon.

J. FOLCO, DEALER IN

FRUITS, NUTS, CANDIES, TOBACCO, AND FINE CIGARS. The water used in my Soda Fountain is filtered, and is guaranteed germ proof.

SAN FRANCISCO BEER HALL.

Second Street, - The Dalles, Oregon. FRED LEMKE, Propr.

Visitors to the San Francisco Beer Hall will find the best of everything, and are sure to call again.

Choice domestic and imported Cigars, Wines, Liquors, Beer, Etc.

SACRIFICE SALE!

My entire stock of MILLINERY AND LADIES' UNDERWEAR will be sold in large or small quantities to suit purchasers, as I shall retire from business. It is also a rare opportunity to buy a well established business.

MRS. PHILLIPS.

MISS ANNA PETER & CO.,

Fine Millinery!

112 Second street, - THE DALLES, OR.

FIRE WORKS!

FIRE WORKS!

E. Jacobsen & Co.'s.

162 Second Street. THE DALLES, OREGON.

FIRE WORKS!

FIRE WORKS!

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

Entered as the Postoffice at The Dalles, Oregon, as second-class matter.

Local Advertising. 10 Cents per line for first insertion, and 5 Cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Special rates for long time notices. All local notices received later than 3 o'clock will appear the following day.

FRIDAY - - - - - JUNE 24, 1892

LOCAL BREVITIES.

If you want the news, You want THE CHRONICLE. If you are not a subscriber, please read this and hand in your name. See notice of the choir meeting Saturday evening.

F. M. Marquis of Grass Valley, is at the Columbia hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. John Doyle of Eight Mile, were in the city today.

C. P. Heald of Hood River, came up on the noon passenger today.

Uncle Billy Kelsay and J. Anderson of Antelope, came into town this morning.

Attorney W. B. Presby and Sheriff Stinson of Goldendale, were in town today.

Ladies and gentlemen of the Fourth of July choir will meet at the Court house Saturday evening.

P. Willig, the merchant tailor has moved from Union street, next door to John Booth, the grocer.

Tickets for the Conductor's excursion may be obtained at the U. P. depot, or at the W. U. Tel. office.

The noise of the cricket is heard everywhere in The Dalles about twilight these pleasant evenings.

Malcom MacInnis has made arrangements to go into business at Grants and will open there in about a month.

Mr. W. C. Allaway has returned from a trip to Puget sound. He was accompanied by Mr. Truman Butler, whom he left behind, as he had not yet finished his jaunt.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will serve a hot dinner on the Fourth of July on the corner of Third and Washington, from 12 to 3 p. m. Meals 50 cents each, or to family of three \$1.00.

Mr. T. A. Ward filed his bonds today as by law provided, with Messrs. H. M. Beall, J. S. Schenck, and W. H. Van-Bibber as sureties, and will assume the responsible and arduous duties of Sheriff of Wasco county next month.

Wheat in the Wamic region is all right, as is shown by samples from the field of Mr. G. W. Burlingame, brought in yesterday. It stands five feet three, is well headed out, and is clearly beyond danger of damages from any ordinary course of circumstances.

Seufert Bros., who are making shipments of cherries to Helena and Butte, are informed that California cherries have overstocked those markets and are selling at \$1.40 per crate; but their cherries, from The Dalles, come to hand in such fine condition that they sell actively at an advance of ten cents over the California article.

The run of salmon is not large but some fine big fellows are being caught. Chas. Lauer had one on his block this morning, caught by Capt. Stone which was said to weigh 65 pounds. Winans Brothers brought from the other side of the river about a ton and a half, many of which weigh in the neighborhood of 50 pounds.

Part of the cargo of the Regulator up last evening consisted of ten tons of Washington wool from White Salmon landing.

Four big loads of choice pine lumber, from a mill near Goldendale, came into the city last night for Peters & Co. It is a fine article for finishing.

The twenty-seventh quarterly meeting of the Oregon state horticultural society will be held at Hood River, Tuesday and Wednesday, July 12th and 13th.

Here is another discouragement to Hymen. The customs authorities at New York have opened a betrothed young woman's baggage and taxed her bridal trousseau.

Those who wish Dr. Tuckers professional services, will please call at their earliest convenience as he expects to permanently close his business, in this city, on or before July 10th.

At 7 a. m. today the Regulator water gauge showed a fall of three tenths of an inch in the Columbia, at this point, during the previous twenty-four hours. It has been falling lively today.

Upatilla county land comes high. A big deal in Adams farming land was completed lately, Jack Morrison purchasing a half-section from Rev. Gallaher five miles west of that place, for \$9,000.

The Columbia is now about at its finest stage for pleasure craft, and the stretch from Mill creek up, for the distance of a mile or two, is dotted over with boats pulled by ladies and gentlemen, nearly every evening.

Baker city seems to be in a bad way. The Bowers rubber company holds scrip to the amount of \$1,600 which is not collectable and suit has been brought to enforce payment. This is the second suit brought against the city.

A youngster fishing off the Regulator pier yesterday fastened a large salmon on his hook, but as he wasn't after such game the fish got away. Later on in the season, farther down the Columbia, fishing for salmon with the hook is great sport.

The latest invention is a self-opening envelope. All you have to do, when your letter comes, is to pull a string; much after the fashion of the old time latch string; and the letter opens itself. The first one to reach The Dalles came today from the Illinois office, Beardstown Illinois.

Three old death traps collapsed last night in Portland and killed several persons. Cause of the collapse was rotten sills and high water. It came so suddenly that people were taken without a moments warning, and lighted lamps in the various places set the wreck on fire. Eighty firemen worked for two hours, besides volunteers, saving several lives. The buildings were located on North 1st and E and F streets.

Mr. George Riddall takes issue with those who say that crops are not good in this county near the Columbia river. On his ranch in Columbia precinct he has as good a crop as he ever raised and more hay on less ground than he ever had. He says the Cooper place on Ten Mile has the best crop ever raised on it, and possibly the same is true of the Southwell, Floyd, Seufert and Cushing places. O'Neil on Ten Mile has the best field of wheat Mr. Riddall ever saw in Eastern Oregon, while Fulton, Wilhelm, Decker, and others in that neighborhood have all good crops. All these good crops are on hill or bench land as dry as any other in the country.

Columbia River Glass Works.

Things begin to look a little more promising. When Prof. Vandenberg came to The Dalles a short time ago, and opened his laboratory in French's block, it was with the view of finding out what particular constituents of material existed here to encourage the hope of possible success following the investment of capital in certain manufacturing industries which it was supposed by some might be established. Oregon is too poor to sustain one of the most needed officials of the state, a geologist; so Prof. Vandenberg came out here from Buffalo, N. Y., at the request of a few people who are identified with this region, and the result of his tests is that the Columbia River Glass Works was incorporated today with a capital of \$250,000, for the purpose of manufacturing and selling glass ware of every kind, plain and ornamental tiling, crockery ware, porcelain, pottery, cleansing and polishing materials, paints, pigments, etc. The Indians, a thousand years ago, knew of the existence of the crude materials here for mixing paints, as may be seen by the still perfect work of some long since extinct race upon the rocks at Seufert Bros. Paradise Regained. The scientific examinations made by Prof. Vandenberg tell us these things, and more, exist here now. Besides the carrying on of operations as above outlined, this incorporated company is to buy and sell such commodities, lands, and products, as may be necessary and convenient to the purposes, and their incorporation permits them to construct wagon roads, railroads if needed, canals, ditches, etc., etc. The charter is to be perpetual. The incorporators are: F. P. Vandenberg, Chas. W. Harter, G. R. Burnside, and O. D. Taylor. Success to it.

The Stark-street ferry is doing a better business than during a long time past. The people use it largely because the bridges are opened very frequently to let water crait through, causing detentions and delays to those who want to cross the river. The Stark-street ferry has more luck than the republican party. This ferry was the great first cause of the republican overthrow in Portland. Ex-Boss Lotan, one of its owners, brought the republican party to grief by hurling it against the great oncoming locomotive mogul of consolidation; but the ferry escaped and is doing well. Now if Lotan can get the collectorship he will be fully vindicated, can be cheerful once more, and begin to sing, "Ever the right comes uppermost and ever is justice done!" - Oregonian.

Star Street Ferry.

Home, the Mecca of the weary pilgrim; the Canaan beyond the wilderness; the altar around which we all kneel in thankfulness; the dear walls which take us to their loving embrace and hide us from the comfortless world without.

Home again, and a peace had come to her she had never known since she had gone out in June as the birdlet from its nest.

At the front door her dear old father, who had been at his desk ten hours daily all the weary while she was away, met her.

"My daughter!" he said, holding out his arms to her.

Like a tired wanderer, footsore and heartsick, she came to him.

Trustingly, confidently, restfully, she laid her soft white face, in its frame of golden hair, upon his bosom.

"At last," she murmured, "at last I have found some one to be a popper to me!"

And the dear old father, in the tumultuous joy of having his darling child again, didn't catch on. - Detroit Free

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles un-called for, Friday, June 24th, 1892. Persons calling for same will give date on which they were advertised.

Black Henry Mrs Koontz J M
Baker Geo Mrs Loy L M Miss
Bowles G W Lower John
Booth J R Mills G T
Bergof Anna Miss Nelson H C
Campbell C P Nilsson Anna Miss
Cook Donald Sparks Halsey
Fair Ed Sparks Theodore
Gilbert C L Glenn Edna Miss
Harding W G Stowell C S
Hansbury Josie Taylor Ella Miss
Haley Mitchell Thompson W E (2)
Hunter Jas S Ware Ed (2)
Inman J W Jones R E
M. T. NOLAN, P. M.

A rare opportunity for the ladies is now afforded by Mrs. Phillips, who is offering millinery at one third less, as she has decided to retire from the business. See advertisement. 6.18dtf

This is one of the days in the thermal period when the full dress paper-collar "gets it in the neck."

A Pointer for The Dalles.

The following item may be a pointer for Dalles City property holders. It shows the kind of faith that moves mountains, when they are found to be in the way, and builds great cities.

"The city of Manchester, Eng., sets a good example to American cities more boastful of their enterprises. In 1886 she began the construction of a much needed canal, which was expected to cost \$50,000,000, and every citizen took stock patriotically, according to his means. When the money was all gone the canal lacked a good deal of completion, and the city at once invested \$15,000,000 additional."

A Meeting of Pioneers.

Yesterday an old gentleman called at The Dalles postoffice and inquired for a letter for Pickett. Mr. Chittenden ran over the P and found one addressed to David Pickett. Before handing it out he inquired of Mr. Pickett if he had forgotten him. Mr. Pickett looked at him a moment, then said: "If my memory serves me, your name is Lyman Chittenden."

"That's right," said Mr. Chittenden, then the two indulged in a few minutes talk over old times. They crossed the plains together in 1852, and this was their first meeting after the separation that year. Mr. Pickett is now located in Crook county, and his mind is filled with reminiscences of the Inland Empire, some of which would make very entertaining sketches of history in these parts, when hostile Indians, roving prospectors and miners delving in the bowels of the earth for precious metals, formed the bulk of population. Bunchgrass then covered the earth from the Columbia to the Sacramento, and camp fires and blankets formed all the comforts of man, with a little bacon, beans and coffee for his refreshment.

Found Him at Last.

She had been away all summer. The mountains had felt her stately tread; the sea had taken her to its ever changing bosom and folded her in its billowy arms.

She had flirted from Old Point to Bar Harbor, from Mount Mitchell to the Adirondacks.

She had tasted the sweets of hope; she had drained the bitter cup of disappointment.

Now she is at home again. Home, the Mecca of the weary pilgrim; the Canaan beyond the wilderness; the altar around which we all kneel in thankfulness; the dear walls which take us to their loving embrace and hide us from the comfortless world without.

Home again, and a peace had come to her she had never known since she had gone out in June as the birdlet from its nest.

At the front door her dear old father, who had been at his desk ten hours daily all the weary while she was away, met her.

"My daughter!" he said, holding out his arms to her.

Like a tired wanderer, footsore and heartsick, she came to him.

Trustingly, confidently, restfully, she laid her soft white face, in its frame of golden hair, upon his bosom.

"At last," she murmured, "at last I have found some one to be a popper to me!"

And the dear old father, in the tumultuous joy of having his darling child again, didn't catch on. - Detroit Free

CHOIR.

The ladies and gentlemen who have been invited to take part in the choir for the Fourth of July celebration are requested to meet at the court house on Saturday evening at 8:30 o'clock sharp, for choir practice.

A Royal Chinook Feast.

In a private letter to Mr. S. L. Brooks, acknowledging the receipt of samples of The Dalles' royal fish, Mr. S. S. Nicholson, of the Beardstown, (Ill.) Hlinioian, says: "The salmon came to hand in good shape, whoppers; a curiosity to all who saw them and a treat to all your old friends I could think of, within reach, to the number of eleven. Some persons seem to have an idea that the salmon in the Columbia river is in keeping with cat-fish in the Illinois river, as to size and quality, hence it becomes quite interesting to them to see a native of those waters. Some intelligent persons think they "school" into the Columbia from the Pacific ocean, * hence are a salt water fish. These ideas come from not having seen them otherwise than jammed into a tin can, so that the real flesh, in the body, is quite a curiosity here. Oregon seems very much nearer to us than it used to be. I was talking to Dr. Littlefield, of Portland, on Saturday. He was born, and grew up here, but he thinks there is no place like Oregon. Thus are the remote parts of the earth wonderfully brought together."

* The salmon is a fresh water fish. It is hatched in the Columbia, then leaves for the Pacific ocean, but returns to the Columbia during spawning season, from early spring to late fall. It is often found in the Columbia and its tributaries hundreds of miles from the ocean.

Benefits of a Feeder.

Capt. Lewis, of the United States land office, had a very pleasant trip to Canyon City via Baker City. Out of the latter place the route is covered for twenty-two miles by a very nice little narrow gauge railway, which is quite a feeder for the U. P. R., and in many more ways than one contributes to the upbuilding of Baker City. It seems to the writer that The Dalles should have just such improvement as that. In the early sixties The Dalles enjoyed a very lucrative trade with the Canyon City regions. Then it was gold the ground produced. But even in gold the ground is far from being worked out. If it were, there are features of the soil today more attractive than gold fields; in the acres of fertile land adapted to wheat cultivation, which is now prohibited, because of the long, tedious and expensive haul by wagons. After leaving the railway Capt. Lewis took the stage, and the distance intervening was covered by an average traveling of five miles per hour, which he considers good, when the mountainous condition of the country is taken into the account. The old route from The Dalles is equally as good, all the way, as the best by the new route, but Baker City has got the start of us, by her little railroad, which is by no means as insignificant as it seems.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became a Girl, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

WANTED.

A girl to do general housework, good wages, apply at this office.

LOST.

A plain gold sleeve button marked E. M. The finder will oblige by leaving it at this office.

Ladies' Purse Lost.

A ladies purse, containing a five dollar gold piece, about four dollars in silver, and a gold dollar, engraved "Sept. 25th, 1887." If found please leave at the store of Mays and Crowe. 6-26dt

NOTICE.

All Dalles City warrants registered prior to October 1, 1890, will be paid if presented at my office. Interest ceases from and after this date. Dated June 6th, 1892. O. KERNESLY, Treas. Dalles City.

ICE! ICE! ICE!

Having on hand a large supply of ice we are prepared to furnish our customers with ice in any quantity at a reasonable rate. We guarantee we will supply the demand without advancing price throughout the season. Leave orders at C. F. Lauer's store, Second street. 5-2dt CATES & ALLISON.

Fisher's Shaving and Bathing Parlors.

From and after this date my place of business will be closed on Saturday evenings after 10 o'clock, and open on Sundays from 7 a. m. until 12 o'clock noon. JULIUS FISHER, Second Street, The Dalles, Or.

For Rent.

The lower part of the Gillhouse house on Fulton street consisting of five rooms, partly furnished. Enquire on the premises. 5-11dt

Change of Business.

Having disposed of all our stock interest and good will in the business of Orchard & Co., grocery, crockery and glass ware, in The Dalles, Or. This is to notify all parties concerned that the firm of C. L. Richmond & Co., will continue in business at the old stand, who will collect and pay all bills of the past firm. We recommend our patrons to continue business with the new firm as above. ORCHARD & Co. The Dalles, Or., June 6th 1892.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals for the construction of wooden steps or stairs from the foot of the bluff at the south end of Laughlin street to the top of the bluff, will be received at the office of the Recorder until four o'clock, of Thursday June 30th, 1892. Plans and specifications may be seen at the Recorder's office. The council reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the common council of Dalles City. FRANK MESSER, Recorder of Dalles City. Dated this 16th day of June, 1892.

The Ice Wagon.

The ice wagon of Cates & Allison is on the streets every morning from 6 to 8 o'clock. Any orders for ice left with Will Vanbibber's express or at the store of Chas. Lauer will be promptly attended to. CATES & ALLISON.

The Dalles, Portland & Astoria Nav. Co.

SCHEDULE.

Until further notice the Regulator will make trips to the Cascades and return on Thursdays and Sundays, leaving The Dalles at 7 a. m. Excursion rates, 50 cents for the round trip. 5-23dt

O. C. Stevin

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Instantaneous Portraits. Chapman Block, The Dalles, Oregon.