



**JUST RECEIVED**  
A Full Line of the  
**CELEBRATED WAVERLY**

**Waverly School Shoes.**

Examine our  
**CUT SHOE.**  
It shows how all  
**Waverly Shoes**  
ARE MADE.



**SCHOOL SHOES.**

**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  
**Candies, Fruits, Nuts, Soda Water,**  
Ice Cream, Tobacco and Cigars.  
—MANUFACTURER OF—  
First Class Syrups for Saloons and  
Soda Fountains, Etc.

Second Street, Next door to Wingate's Hall

Everybody seems to be complaining of  
**HARD TIMES**  
But if you only stop and see the fine line  
of Gents' Furnishing Goods and Hats of,  
**JOHN C. HERTZ,**  
You will find that he can save you con-  
siderable money.  
Give him a call and be convinced.  
109 Second Street, The Dalles, Or.

**50 CENTS**  
**ON THE DOLLAR.**

My entire stock will be  
closed out at the above figure.

**MRS. PHILLIPS.**

H. STONEMAN. HENRY FIEGE.

**STONEMAN & FIEGE,**  
Practical Shoemakers and Dealers in  
**BOOTS AND SHOES**

214 Second Street.

Only Exclusive Boot and Shoe House in the City.  
All Kinds of Footwear Always on Hand.

**The Dalles Daily Chronicle.**

Entered at 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.

TUESDAY JULY 12, 1892

**LOCAL BREVITIES.**

Red ripe currants are plentiful in the  
market.

S. B. Parrish has had to go; for Capt.  
E. W. Spencer, as chief of police in  
Portland.

Judge Bradshaw was amongst The  
Dalles early risers this morning. He  
took his departure on the 3 a. m. train  
for Lafayette.

There is a greater demand in The  
Dalles for residences than at any former  
period in the history of the place for  
many years.

Mr. J. J. Kuykendall, who has been  
instrumental in the building line, in  
adorning The Dalles, leaves for Portland  
for a similar purpose.

Messrs. Cram and Estabrook returned  
last night from Trout lake with a fine  
lot of speckled beauties, and complex-  
ions after the style of Raphael.

Mr. A. W. Coffin, of Coffin, McFar-  
land & Co., Arlington, was in the city  
yesterday on his way to California. Mr.  
Lester Coffin was also in the city.

Dr. G. E. Sanders is now fully pre-  
pared to receive patrons at the dental  
office lately occupied by Dr. Tucker.  
See card in professional classification.

Writing from Idaho to the Heppner  
Gazette, Geo. French says there are  
more sheep on the trail than there are  
flea in a California barnyard. How-  
ever, the sheep are all fat and grass is  
plentiful.

Mechanics inform us there are still  
many new buildings contemplated in  
The Dalles, residences and stores, and  
the prospect is that building may be  
carried on successfully all the coming  
fall and winter.

Mr. J. F. Nowlin and Miss Leonora  
Morris, of Tygh, were made happy this  
forenoon by Justice E. Schutz pro-  
nouncing them man and wife in the  
parlors at Skibbe's hotel. The Chroni-  
cle joins in the greetings.

One of the pleasing incidents of the  
reception of the college students at Mrs.  
S. L. Brooks' Saturday evening was the  
presence of Mrs. W. S. Myers, who had  
the early training of nearly all of them.  
Mention of this, and the name of Miss  
Annette Michell, was accidentally  
omitted.

Mr. J. C. Baldwin, of Tekoa, Wash.,  
is in the city, partly on a visit to his  
family and partly on business. In case  
that The Dalles isn't hoodooed out of  
its prospects by some at present un-  
known methods, Mr. Baldwin is liable  
to again take up active business pur-  
suits in our midst.

Teamsters from Grant county state  
that the entire wool clip of that county  
and Harney will seek a railroad outlet  
at Baker city this year. The reason for  
this is deviation for a new trail is not  
that better inducements are offered the  
producers, but it is money in their pocket  
to go to Baker city with their ship-  
ments because of the condition of the  
roads, and the little railroad out of  
Baker city.

Capt. Frank Coe made the city a hasty  
visit yesterday, returning to Hood River  
last evening.

You want to call in at Harris' sale  
before all the bargains are closed out.  
See ad. on front page.

Mr. Geo. Runyon has quit rat killing  
and has started off for the more profit-  
able occupation of mining for gold.

A fine place to build a hall on Second  
street has been left between Prinz &  
Nitschke's new building and the cor-  
ner.

The Heppner Gazette says Hon. W.  
R. Ellis is getting along as well as could  
be expected under the circumstances and  
his early recovery is hopeful.

Messrs. J. D. Wilcox, J. Donahoe and  
Casper Gressli, of Kent, are attending  
the land office hearings today. Mr.  
Wilcox says wheat is improving, day  
and night, in Sherman county.

The front iron work and galvanized  
cornice is all up on Prinz & Nitschke's  
new store building. It makes a very  
imposing appearance. The lettering in  
the cornice will be elaborately finished.

Con. Howe, the faithful and vigilant  
Dalles City night-watchman, was com-  
plaining this morning that he never  
before saw times so dull. He scarcely  
had the company of a canine last night,  
to relieve the monotony of the hours.

The extensive tract of sand between  
the city and Three-mile, which has been  
under water so long, is rapidly coming  
to the surface. The Cosmopolitan for  
July has an excellent illustration of just  
such another trackless waste, and tells  
how it may be redeemed. But for some  
cause people seem to think sand waste  
about The Dalles isn't worth redeem-  
ing.

The Condon Globe says the survey of  
the Oregon Pacific crosses Butte creek a  
few miles east of Fossil, runs through  
Condon and will intersect with the  
Union Pacific at Pendleton. The man-  
agers have contracted for 10,000 ties  
with which to repair their road between  
Albany and the front, and are making  
other demonstrations indicative of their  
intention of pushing the road to an  
eastern terminus.

A massive stretch of dark and lower-  
ing clouds from the west beat old Sol  
into The Dalles this morning, but Sol  
won the supremacy in about one  
straight hour. This is the kind of a day  
that renders a prediction morally cer-  
tain that long before December rolls  
around you will find the stock of sum-  
mer days missing. They'll all have  
been used up by the weather clerk.

We have just learned who the railway  
magnates are, over at Trout lake. C. J.  
Eddy, general agent of the C. M. and St.  
P.; W. S. Henline, general agent of the  
Canadian Pacific; and Gen. J. W.  
Casey, traveling passenger agent of the  
C. M. and St. P. They are having a glori-  
ous time. They came by the way of  
Portland, and had they not left in such  
a hurry, forgetting their fishing rods,  
would probably catch some trout. They  
are well supplied with mosquito netting.

**As It Looks to a Candidate.**

Washington Independent. It is a  
pleasure for lawyers and editors who  
work hard to get out among the noble  
people of the county and drink the spirit  
of their hope and enterprise and view  
the nice farms which have been carved  
out by their industry and hard labor  
and intelligent exertions. Success to a  
worthy people who are laboring to build  
up a great country.

**Cyrus W. Field Dead.**

News flashed over every electric tele-  
graph wire in use in the known world  
today that Cyrus W. Field is dead. His  
death has been expected for some time.  
He died this morning. Peace to his  
ashes.

**The Fountain Arrived.**

The handsome drinking fountain, for  
man, horse, and dog; the gift of The  
Dalles Epworth League, to the city,  
arrived today, and by permission of  
Mrs. Chapman will be erected on the  
west side of Washington street, in front  
of the postoffice. The League will set it  
up with an appropriate ceremony. Con-  
sidering the numerical strength of the  
league in The Dalles, this must be taken  
as an evidence of perseverance in a good  
cause.

**Last Year's Fruit.**

At the residence of Messrs. Joles Bros.  
in this city is a cellar worthy of investi-  
gation by the state horticultural society.  
From it, yesterday, Mr. George Joles  
took some red cheeked pippin apples of  
last year's crop, that are actually too  
good to eat. We have two of them at  
this office which we keep to show to  
people, who may have been told that  
Wasco county can't raise apples. They  
are of very fine flavor, and we occasion-  
ally take them out of the box to smell of  
them. Such fruit is worth two bits a  
smell. Mr. Joles informs us that this  
fruit was not cased, nor in bins; but  
was stored on shelves, placed at dis-  
tances apart convenient to receive the  
fruit in tiers, but not close enough to  
come into contact with each other. The  
temperature of the cellar is very  
regular and must have something to  
do with the keeping of the fruit.

**THE BUTCHERS TRUST.**

Beef Business Beginning to Look up.  
Yes, up the Spout, Perhaps.

The Dispatch says beef cattle in Crook  
county is beginning to look up. No less  
than 1,500 cattle have been driven from  
the Willamette valley to this county this  
season, and more are coming. The next  
paragraph, perhaps, may be explana-  
tory. It says: "Good beef cattle can  
be bought for about 2½ cents on foot, or  
double that if dressed, in Polk county,  
and milk cows can be had from \$15 to  
25. This leaves the inference that the  
Portland "rule or ruin" butchers trust  
is responsible for the "beginning to look  
up" view of the Crook county business.  
At this season of the year the drive  
ought to be the other way, and prices  
considerably in advance of the above  
quotations. The business is "looking up  
the spout," so to speak; but we pay just  
as much for stakes, and brisket, and  
flanks, as we did when the producer  
got a decent price for his cattle, before  
the organization of the Portland butch-  
ers trust. Which is flourishing like a  
green bay tree. It controls the beef  
market both in this country and abroad.  
The railroads are in its grasp, and what  
are known as the cattle ships are nearly  
all in its power. The beef producer in  
this country was never before forced to  
sell at so low a figure as now prevails.  
He gets at present only 3¼ or at most 4  
cents per pound while in Portland and  
London the price on the block rules  
at 12½ to 25 cents.

**Is That True.**

Lebanon Express. Joe Wasson lost  
about 500 prune trees in his beautiful  
orchard by spraying them with kero-  
sene. He got the advice from the state  
board of horticulture.

**Marriage Bells.**

This afternoon the Rev. A. C. Spencer  
officiating, at the residence of the brides  
parents, in this city, Mr. George E.  
Phelps and Miss Mattie R. Johnston,  
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. John-  
ston, were united in the holy bonds of  
matrimony, and started happily to-  
gether upon the voyage of life, with the  
best wishes of hosts of friends. Mr.  
Phelps is one of the worthy young men  
of Dalles City, and Miss Johnston has  
always rated as one of the most estimable  
young ladies of The Dalles. There  
were present quite a number of the im-  
mediate friends of the bride and groom,  
and members of the families. The  
bride was dressed in a handsome cere-  
monious costume, of cream peau de soie  
silk, draped in mousseline de soie  
Duchesse lace and ribbons, and her  
queen-like appearance betokened her  
happiness. The groom, "every inch a  
gentleman" was faultlessly attired, and  
seemed at his best. They leave on the  
train this evening for Portland and the  
valley, after which they will return to  
the Wind mountain hot springs to spend  
the summer months.

**PINKERTON IN THE DALLES.**

The Country Has no Use For Them. Ex-  
cept in Such Cases.

The terrible scenes at Homestead and  
Coeur d'Alene cause a shudder at the  
mention of the name of Pinkerton, and  
when Col. Sinnott introduced the writer  
to J. B. Pinkerton, at the Umatilla  
house, today noon, we at once gave our  
views of the lessons of Homestead and  
Coeur d'Alene. There must be no in-  
termediate force of baronial likeness, as  
a worthy contemporary has remarked;  
no armed forces gathered by rich men  
and corporations responsible neither to  
the people nor to centralized govern-  
ment. This conviction has been intensi-  
fied more that ever before by the  
bloody conflict between the Homestead  
strikers and the so-called Pinkerton  
guards sent in by Mr. Carnegie. Before  
proceeding farther we were gladly in-  
formed that the guest of Col. Sinnott  
was here upon a peaceful mission. As  
contracting agent for the C. M. and St.  
P. Ry., he is here looking after a victory  
over his competitors; which hath all  
the pleasures, and none of the horrors  
of life. In such cases as this Mr. J. B.  
Pinkerton will be made agreeable in  
The Dalles. After certain apologies, on  
part of the introducer, who has such a  
world wide reputation for truth and ver-  
acity that the introduced couldn't doubt  
his honest purposes, in this particular  
instance.

The Homestead tragedy is being re-  
peated in the Coeur d'Alene mining  
districts of northern Idaho. Four men  
have been killed and many wounded.  
Valuable property has been destroyed  
by dynamite, and the end is not yet.  
The union forces blew up a mill at Gem  
Sunday night and a fight followed yester-  
day which lasted several hours. Four  
men were killed and about ten wounded.  
The miners got around the hills up the  
canyon above the mine. Here they  
loaded a Union Pacific car with 750  
pounds of giant powder and sent the car  
down the track towards the mine. Di-  
rectly in front of the mill the explosion  
occurred, shattering the mill to splinters  
and making it a complete wreck. About  
8 o'clock a trace occurred, and the sher-  
iff, district attorney and deputy United  
States marshal appeared on the scene.

**Suggestive at Least.**

Portland Telegram. There is some-  
thing in a name. Weaver and Field are  
suggestive of labor.

**New Style of Coon Hunting.**

The inhabitants of the mountains west  
of this place are great coon hunters.  
Some nights ago Bill Benchoff and  
Colonel Yingling started out with half  
a dozen dogs and two boys to carry the  
pine torches. A coon was raised on the  
east side of the Monterey, and the dogs  
chased it down through a deep and  
rough ravine and up a rocky spur on  
the west. After a climb of an hour  
Benchoff and Yingling at last came up  
with the dogs. They had run the coon  
into a tree and were snarling and bark-  
ing around underneath. The boys  
whirled the torches and Benchoff leaped  
away at what he thought was the coon,  
but he sat down.

Yingling in the meantime had been  
tearing paper and trying to ignite a  
match, but it was damp and would only  
splutter. Benchoff was deriding him  
when suddenly a great ball of fire illu-  
minated space. Yingling had succeeded  
in igniting his match and was emptying  
a roman candle into the tree.

The first ball struck a branch and  
burst and the second hit the coon  
"plumb center." Its fur caught fire  
and with a yell it came rolling down  
among the angry dogs. The third ball  
revealed two more coons in the tree, and  
Benchoff's rifle dropped one, while Ying-  
ling, with the last ball in the candle, hit  
the limb on which the third coon clung  
with pitiful terror, and it lost its hold  
and tumbled into the mouths of the  
waiting dogs.

They got six more coons that night  
with the help of Yingling's candles, and  
now the colonel regularly shoots the  
romans and Benchoff shoots the gun.  
They are the most successful coon hunt-  
ers in all the region.—Gettysburg (Pa.)  
Sentinel.

**A Sad Leap Year Story.**

Leap year is with us once more, and if  
reports are true a number of Chicago's  
young ladies have already proceeded to  
make the most of it. However, there is  
one story circulated which proves that  
the course of true love does not run  
smooth even when directed by the mem-  
bers of the sex that is supposed to know  
most about it.

"Let me tell you a story about my  
friend 'Lill,'" said one of Englewood's  
fairest daughters. "I don't suppose I  
ought to tell it, but the incident is one  
that most men who have tried lovemak-  
ing will know how to appreciate. Lill's  
beau, who came from Boston a year ago,  
had been paying attention to her for  
months and calling on her about two  
nights a week.

"But he seemed to be so bashful and  
so afraid of coming to the point that  
she finally grew desperate and said to  
me: 'You just wait till leap year comes  
and I'll teach that bashful young man  
a lesson. Such diffidence and such de-  
lay are wholly inexcusable.'

"Well, New Year's came and the  
young man called. I expected Lill to  
come down to my house the next morn-  
ing to tell me how she had happily set-  
tled matters, but she didn't come, so I  
called on her in the afternoon. She ap-  
peared to be indisposed and melan-  
choly.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"Her eyes filled with tears, and after  
a little cry she said:

"I took him by the hand and said to  
him: 'Now, my boy, I'll show you how  
we Chicago women do things. Will you  
avail yourself of this opportunity to be-  
come my promised husband?' And he—  
here she sobbed—"oh, the brute! he said,  
'I can't, for I'm already engaged to a  
girl in Boston.'

"And what did you say then?" I asked  
sympathetically.

"Her eyes flashed as she replied, 'I said  
to him, 'Mr. Falsette, there's the door,  
and please be very quick about it,  
too.'"  
—Chicago News.

Pope never could compose well with-  
out first declaiming for some time at the  
top of his voice, and thus rousing his  
nervous system to its fullest activity.

**A Similar Feeling Inland.**

Spokane Review. It is small wonder  
that citizens of The Dalles gave vent to  
their feelings by an enthusiastic ratifi-  
cation meeting on receipt of the news  
that the river and harbor bill had passed  
and the cascade locks would be finished  
by contract. For years they have waited,  
with what patience they could muster,  
for the opening of one of the greatest  
rivers in the country, to relieve them of  
their bottled-up condition, and now that  
there is some prospect of a speedy com-  
pletion of this work their enthusiasm  
knows no bounds. The opening of the  
entire river will create a similar feeling  
among all the residents of the Inland  
Empire.

**WANTED.**

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

**Girl Wanted.**

To do general housework in a small  
family. Inquire at this office. 7.11dtf

**Will Want The Chronicle.**

After the Fourth the usual hegira to  
the sea coast and mountains will begin.  
Orders may be left at THE CHRONICLE  
office for the paper, which will be mailed  
free of postage daily, and which: in  
camp, cottage or tent, will be found a  
welcome visitor from home. You will  
want THE CHRONICLE. Don't forget to  
leave your orders.

**At Cost.**

For the next thirty days we will sell  
wall paper at cost. 10, 15, and 20 cents  
double roll to make room for new stock.  
SNIPES & KINERSLY,  
9.6t Leading Druggists, The Dalles, Or.

**LOST.**

Between the postoffice and the Wasco  
academy grounds, or on the grounds,  
two small gold pins attached by a chain  
with initialed bangle. Finder rewarded  
at this office. 3td \*

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and  
Diarrhoea Remedy can always be de-  
pended upon, it is pleasant to take and  
will cure cramp, cholera morbus, dysen-  
tery and diarrhoea in their worst forms.  
Every family should be provided with it.  
25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by  
Blakeley & Houghton, druggists. d&w

**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. Laner will be promptly at-  
tended to. 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.

**D. C. Kevin**

PHOTOGRAPHER.

Instantaneous Portraits. Chapman  
Block, The Dalles, Oregon.

**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 Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.