

C37

Do You Want \$1.00?

Come and Get It.

We have received our first Invoice of

Spring Clothing,

And for three days only,

April 3d, 4th and 5th,

WE WILL SELL THEM FOR

ONE DOLLAR

LESS THAN THEY ARE MARKED.

No Deviation from Marked Price Afterwards.

This Offer enables you to Select from a Fresh Stock at a Cut Rate.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Pease & Mays.

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

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

MONDAY, APR. 3 1893

Weather Forecast.

Official forecast for twenty-four hours ending at 5 p. m. tomorrow.
Tuesday showers; Wednesday fair and warmer weather. PAGUE.

WEATHER.

Maximum temperature, 66°. Minimum temperature, 37°. River, 9-9 feet above zero.

APRIL APHORISMS.

And Other Sawed-off Paragraphs Hastily Constructed.

There lived in the town of Charlotte An elderly party named Soobie. But he's id, "my bones ache With this breech from the loche. And he bustly got up and gotte.

Mill creek is blooming. Trees are commencing to leaf. The perfume of flowers scents the air. The Columbia is about stationary today. Snow on the Klickitat hills this morning. A total eclipse of the sun on April 16th to which all are invited. Admission free.

The farmers generally have commenced a war on the squirrels. Now is the time to put out poison. Mr. T. A. Hudson has set out five acres of Italian prunes and one acre of choice grapes on Thompson's addition.

The ministers of Astoria have become interested in the gambling question and Sunday delivered sermons on that topic.

John Carey and Hon. E. M. Chandler are painting their residences very prettily. N. Harris' new store is nearly ready for the painters.

Mr. N. H. Fagan has set out four acres in prunes and other choice fruits, also one acre of grapes on his place in Thompson's addition.

At the experience social in Ashland, one of the ladies sewed up her husband's trousers and made him contribute before she would release them.

The D. T. & I. Co. have just finished setting out 20 acres in Italian prunes on Thompson's addition, which is the largest orchard in Eastern Oregon.

It has been discovered at Umatilla that under a new process Columbia river sand will pan out \$4 per day in gold. The sand is obtained twelve miles from Umatilla.

The contestants in the gold medal contest to be given this evening at the Court house, are each one winners of the silver medals. We hope a full house will greet the contestants.

Several bands of scabby sheep are found within the borders of Grant county. The law should be enforced in every instance and the owners be made to dip their sheep before they be allowed on the range.

The chains on the free dinking fountain have been broken and carried away by thoughtless boys. Parents ought to instruct their children not to do this sort of thing. Perhaps they do and their efforts are in vain.

A late number of the Idler adorns our desk. It is typographically and artistically the leader of publications of this class, and between its comprehensive

covers is material to while away many an idle hour in the highest style of literary enjoyment. The Idler is appropriately named.

The weather at the Cascades yesterday is reported as exceptionally furious. The wind blew a gale, the rain simply poured, and on the higher elevations it snowed over a stretch of country for fifteen miles this side of the Cascades.

The Cosmopolitan for April contains the beginning chapters of "Omega: or the End of the World." It is as exclusively interesting as promised in the advertisements, and there is no laying the book aside until it is completed.

"My old aunt over in Jackson county has sent me a jar of brandied peaches," said Drinkemhard to a row of friends. "Now, while I don't like peaches, still I fully appreciate the spirit in which they were tendered."—Lakeview Examiner.

It is a newspaper's privilege and business to express an opinion on all public issues. That opinion cannot meet the ideas of all, and it is useless to hold that the paper should keep still because it doesn't coincide with you in your views. Were a paper to be neutral on all public issues you would have no respect for it. Yet some people do not seem to look at the matter intelligently. A good way to have a paper express your views at all times is to own and control one.—Pendleton Tribune.

THROTTLE AND CAB.

Meaty morsels of News and Gossip for Tralmen.

All tralmen are respectfully asked to contribute to this column, the editor reserving the right to reject anything which, in his judgment, would be detrimental to the interests of the tralmen.

Freight train No. 22 followed the passenger in today.

No. 7 was delayed one hour on account of the sand storm yesterday.

A stock train headed by two locomotives passed through town last evening.

Ben Wilkes is on our streets today, not for long, however. He has accepted a situation on the work train.

The track at the Reed ranch is said to be in better condition than ever. No more trouble is anticipated at that point.

Washouts, landslides and sand storms are a very great grievance to the railroad at present. However, trains are again running about on schedule time.

Six feet of sand yesterday piled up in the cut just east of Grants within an hour. A force of men with shovels was sent up from here who soon disposed of it.

Unter Den Linden.

If F. W. L. Skibbe's example yesterday is followed by those bordering on Madison street, The Dalles, like Berlin, will have an Unter den Linden. He secured some genuine lindens from Salem and planted them along the east side of his hotel. This street is the widest of any in The Dalles, being 20 feet wider than ordinary, a move made many, many years ago in anticipation that the U. S. mint, the same which is now so prominent a feature in San Francisco, would be located here. Hence there is a fine opportunity for this street, though short, to be the handsomest of any in The Dalles.

Sam Hop & Co. have purchased the laundry recently owned by Geo. Sing. They hope by careful attention to business to merit a share of patronage. All accounts must be presented to Sam Hop & Co. within the next ten days.

SAM HOP & CO.

Richardson Suspected.

George E. Richardson, the "hero of Yoncalla," who saved a train from being wrecked and secured the thanks of the passengers, will probably soon appear in a new light. A warrant has been made out for his arrest as one of the conspirators, stories told by himself being conflicting, and the wounds which rendered him unconscious, etc., being only skin deep. The company doctor protested against being imposed upon and does not like to be called to doctor a man who is not sick. The theory is that it was pre-arranged that the rail should be displaced, and then that one of the men should be given marks of extreme violence, and then he should flag the train. Of course, for all this, the company would pay him handsomely, and the crowd would divide the reward.

LATER.

Geo. F. Richardson is in jail. The first intimation received by the Multnomah county officers that Richardson's arrest was contemplated was contained in a dispatch sent by Sheriff Noland to Sheriff Kelly on Sunday. As the necessary arrangements had not been completed, the matter was kept very quiet. Sheriff Kelly placed a deputy in charge of Richardson, but the latter was not informed of the officer's intention, and dwelt in blissful ignorance until he was taken to jail at 8:30 o'clock Sunday night. He was greatly surprised at his arrest.

Though not generally known, Richardson is the same man who "saved" the Union Pacific passenger train from destruction October 10th, 1892. While walking along the track at a point somewhere between Baker City and Pendleton he discovered a boulder on the track, and rushed back and flagged the train by lighting a piece of bark. Subsequent developments tend to show that Richardson himself put the boulder on the track and then flagged the train in the hope of getting a reward. In this he was disappointed, for he only received \$8 from the passengers. He still denies that he put the boulder on the track but tells a plausible story about it rolling down a steep hill and alighting on the track.

The Red Front.

Mr. C. L. Schmidt is now in possession of the Red Front grocery store, formerly occupied by John Booth, and he would like to have his friends and the public in general call on him and inspect his line of fine groceries, fresh California vegetables, etc., etc. This store has long been popular by reason of the careful attention to business and enterprise of its former management, and the new owner proposes to maintain the excellent reputation it has deservedly secured.

Annual Election.

The following were elected a board of directors for the D. P. & A. Co. for the ensuing year: D. M. French, B. F. Laughlin, R. Mays, O. Kinersly, Ed. Williams, H. Glenn, and S. L. Brooks.

Good for Cows.

The best feed for milch cows is sorghum cane. It should be planted about two feet apart in the rows and each row about three feet apart. It comes in the latter part of the summer when the grass is dry, and all kinds are very fond of it. Being cut off it will keep well in cold weather. It is the best feed I have ever found for milch cows.

RIM ROCK.

MOSIER MUSINGS.

The Weekly Round-Up from Our Lively Correspondent.

Oh gentle spring, ethereal mildness, A wayward elf are you, Come, hurry up our garden "mass," Then skip the tra-la-lu.

Mosier has organized a base ball club. The Fisher saw mill will soon begin a run on lumber for fruit boxes.

A good many garden seeds have been placed in the ground to await Mother Earth's developments.

About 500 cords of wood are still on the railroad bank here, with no chance for shipment.

Deputy Sheriff Phirman purchased some fine hogs of J. Mosier last week for his ranch on "Government Flat."

Ralph Booth smiles again, Mrs. Booth having returned from a very pleasant visit with her parents in California.

Miss Dollie Mosier is instructing the young idea how to shoot in district No. 52, having commenced Monday.

Edgar and Wallace Husbands are supplying the market here with lettuce and radishes, which were grown in their hot house.

Lee Evans has planted out seven acres of prune trees this spring. There is no moss on Lee's back, and he don't care who knows it.

Mosier lost a good citizen last week when Mr. Sill left for Mt. Tabor to engage in strawberry culture. The best wishes of all go with him.

Easter rites were duly observed in Mosier, Rev. Mr. Rigsby preaching at the school house in district No. 8. A touching sermon was delivered commemorating Christ's resurrection, after which sacrament was partaken of by many.

The sun kissing the dewdrop of an early morning, crowning our emerald fields with thousands of diadems of rare brilliancy makes the enraptured soul exclaim—"Blamed if fall-sown grain isn't looking mighty peart in this locality!"

The wild onions, which grow quite plentifully in the pastures at this time of year, get badly mixed in the shuffle by the milch cow, but show up full plenty in the butter and milk deal that our bovine friends give us.

"Will you loan me last week's CHRONICLE?" is the question asked week in and week out by several parties here. For the love of justice, Jones, stop going over to Brown's to see if he is through with Smith's paper! Get the news legitimately. It will help your county, your neighbor and your town; but rest assured it will help you the most every time.

Despite the rain last Friday evening, the largest gathering this season was present at the social hop given by Mr. and Mrs. Watt. It's putting it rather mild to say that a good time was had by all—it couldn't have been otherwise with Mr. and Mrs. Watt acting as host and hostess. The dawn, as usual, stole a march on the merry-makers, and thus ended one of the most agreeable little hoodlums ever held in this vicinity.

It is indeed a happy home that hears the prattling of small voices and the pattering of little feet. Mr. and Mrs. Newell Harlan are entertaining a pair of little ones, who were duly registered at the home ranch on Easter day, the day for all to rejoice because of the excellence of the good things given. The happy parents are now blessed four times with little ones to cheer life's journey onward, all girls.

Spring and Mechanics.

WAMIC, April 3, 1893.

Spring is here, of course. Woke up from her long sleep at last; seems greatly refreshed, too; smiles with a broad, Chinooky smile, and all of the natural world, that we have had a chance to watch carefully, smiles back at her. Spring! Wonder why spring is of the feminine gender, anyway. Not being versed in the biography of Miss Spring, and never having met any trustworthy person who was present at her christening, I naturally conclude that she was named by men; good, loyal, chivalrous men, who recognized in the gentle, soothing and encouraging elements of this first grand division of the seasons, the right to the first choice of sex. I suppose that it happened this way. Anyway I'm sure it happened.

Our little burg came very near giving birth last week to a wonderful phenomenon in the shape of an inventor of perpetual motion. He (the inventor) was born as a boy about thirty-five years ago. For some eighteen years thereafter he grew physically and became a man. Since becoming a man he has grown mentally, his mind running principally in scientific grooves, until now he is nearly a phenomenon. He has been working on his model for several weeks; has it perfected, so far as mechanical contrivance goes, and had not that troublesome element, called friction in the school boy's text book, intruded itself, Edison would now be lying in the somber shade of the phenomenon above mentioned. Such little incidents as these are powerful arguments in favor of popular practical education. Just talk to any ordinary boy, who has taken a course in the exact sciences, about producing perpetual motion by a combination of the mechanical powers, and see how quickly he'll tell you that you are not very much "in it;" that your scheme is no good, any how; that he means to post up on political economy; that when he has spare time he

means to study electricity, and that when he knows all about electricity, etc., he thinks he'll tackle meteorology; but he is not sure, however, that meteorology will do to bank on. Will let you know his opinion later. Good morning! and he is gone—to work.

Endersby Etchings.

ENDERSBY, Or., April 3d, 1893.

EDITOR CHRONICLE: Not seeing anything in your valuable paper from this burg for some time, we thought it time some one should break the long silence, therefore these few items:

The people in this vicinity are all busy plowing and putting in grain. The ground has never been in better condition and the weather being cool, farmers are taking time by the forelock and getting in every acre they can. The fall sowed grain is growing fine and promises a big yield.

The weather for the last few days has turned warmer, which accounts for the snow disappearing in the mountains and the sudden rising of all streams. 8-Mile creek is higher than it has been for many years, so look out for lots of wheat and plenty of gooseberries.

We noticed a few days ago our postmaster at Endersby looking over the ground cautiously. We thought, perhaps, with a view to the location of the site for the Eastern Oregon insane asylum. The thought struck us the location would be magnificent if we only could get the great I Am of Oregon to accept of the proffered site. We have a fine building here, built about a year ago for a grange hall which, I think, we could induce the grangers to donate with the site. I think that would be ample and sufficient for an asylum for Eastern Oregon for the next twenty years. At least by so doing it would take another burden off the taxpayers of Oregon and relieve the state board of equalization of the grave responsibility of raising such an enormous tax for state purposes. Of course all of Western Oregon will have to have their regular pull at the front seat, while we of Eastern Oregon will have to take what we can get of the hind thereof, and we are easy to wean.

We have heard and read a great deal about the great work our last legislature had done in fixing up the mortgage tax law and other matters of no account to the people. We would expect better legislation from an ordinary lot of school boys than we received from our last legislation. There is one thing they always get in right and that is voting themselves reading matter, stamps and paper to last them for years to come. Perhaps we have said enough on this question at present, and would like to turn your attention to the good work our able road supervisor Mr. Ryan of 5-Mile is doing on his portion of the road. While there is so much said all over the state about the best methods of road working, presumably by men who never did a day's road work in their lives, but sit on the fence and tell how it should be done. We feel, with Mr. Ryan, that more work and less talk is what makes good roads, and for proof of this you have only to drive over the 5-Mile hill. If you don't go to sleep before getting over that good road you will take off your hat and hurrah for Ryan, as he has put the road in better condition than it has been for years.

Ice cream, cream soda, soda water, etc., at Columbia Candy factory.

WOOD, WOOD, WOOD. Best grades of oak, fir, and slab cord wood, at lowest market rates at Jos. T. Peters & Co. (Office Second and Jefferson streets.)
SAN FRANCISCO Photograph * Gallery, East End, Second St., East of Wingate Hall, and opposite Wesolo's Tailor Shop, The Dalles, Or. First-Class Photos. All Work Guaranteed.
A. WESOLO, THE BOSTON TAILOR, East End Second St. Suits Made to Order from \$18.00 up. Pants from \$5.00 up. Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

To Our Customers And the Public in General:

Once More to the Front,

Where our prices will ALWAYS be the Lowest!

We propose to make a slaughter, and will throw our entire stock on the market at slaughter prices to make room for our mammoth new stock this season. We will give you

Bargains
In Dress Goods
Clothing
Hats and Caps
Gents' Furnishing Goods
Boots, Shoes and Slippers
Neckwear
Towels
White Goods
Ribbons
Outing Flannels
Crossbars
Embroideries, Laces, Curtains

In fact all of the above will be sold cheaper than you can buy them elsewhere

Come and see.

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HATS FOR EVERYBODY

WE HAVE IN STOCK ALL THE

New Styles for Spring and Summer.

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