



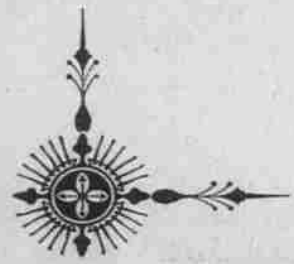
TO THE
World's Fair
or Seaside,

WHICH?

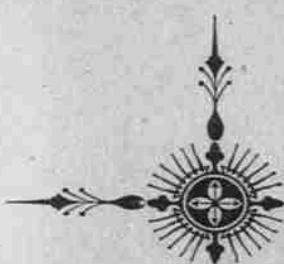
In either event buy your Valises and Traveling Bags of us, and make your selection from The Elegant Stock just received.

Goods and Prices = Right, Both, are
Are both right. prices and goods.

ALL GOODS MARKED
IN PLAIN FIGURES.



PEASE & MAYS.



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.

Weather Forecast.
Official forecast for twenty-four hours ending at 5 p. m. tomorrow
Tuesday and Wednesday, fair and cooler. River will continue to rise.
PAGE.

WEATHER.
Maximum temperature, 62°.
Minimum temperature, 47°.
River, 37.8 feet above zero.
Wind, west.

TUESDAY, - - - JUNE 13, 1893

The Daily and Weekly Chronicle may be found on sale at I. C. Nickelsen's store.

JUNE JOTTINGS.

Fifth and Point Paragraphed by Our Pencil Pushers.

The merry cockroach swallowed up the editor's new paste. And murmured, "It is nice to have a literary taste."

Louis Rorden is a candidate for city treasurer.

The Dalles Lumbering Co.'s mill is turning out some first-class lumber.

Tom Denton is making a good thing off of his strawberry crop.

Strawberries at the head of Mill creek are just fairly beginning to ripen.

Saltmarsh & Co. shipped a car load of horses to Portland last night from their stock yards.

The replevin case of G. A. Phirman vs. Chas. Adams was on trial this afternoon before Justice Schutz.

Several wool buyers are in town today. There is plenty of wool in the market, if they can but agree on the price.

The Dalles Mercantile Co.'s feed yard and the Columbia corral are full to overflowing with freight teams today.

Edward G. Brandstetter, alias E. C. Roth, was sentenced to six years for forgery yesterday by Judge Munly in Portland.

County school teachers are requested to forward a copy of their quarterly reports to the CHRONICLE office for gratuitous publication.

Many of the fruit trees on Dutch Flat are winter killed. Some fruit growers insist that fruit trees in a windy country should be headed low.

Rev. J. Whisler will deliver the Wasco Independent Academy baccalaureate sermon this evening at 8 o'clock in the Baptist church. A cordial invitation is given to all.

The new settlers near The Dalles Lumbering Co.'s mill intend setting out a good many choice fruit trees next spring. Thomas Johns set out a good apple orchard at the mill this spring.

The general superintendent of the Pacific Express Co., whose headquarters are at Omaha, is in town today. It is presumed his business on this trip is relative to the fruit shipments, in view of the recent cuts made by the railroad companies.

James Leary, who officiates at the U. P. pump house, observed a body floating in the river yesterday afternoon about 4:30 o'clock. It was comparatively near the shore, but was going by

so swiftly as to preclude any attempt to recover it, and in fact it was soon lost to sight by an undercurrent. Mr. Leary said he believed it was the dead body of a woman.

A Crack at the Fire Bell on the Bluff.

Much has been said of late in the columns of our local papers, regarding the sweet chiming of the cow bells, by our fellow citizens in the bluff addition, but the cutest thing relative to bells came out last evening about 6 o'clock, when a little tender hearted maiden, who answers to the name of Hazel, was observed a number of times to run from Union street and conceal herself in the alley between 9th and 10th streets, evidently watching for something of a startling nature. Upon being interrogated regarding the suspicious movements, she replied: "I'm afraid of that thing" (pointing to the new and elegant fire bell recently erected for the Mount Hood Hose Co). "Why are you afraid of it?" was asked. "I'm afraid it will ring." Now strange to say, there are a number of older people on the bluff, who perhaps don't know how to appreciate a good thing when they see it, that have been affected in the same manner as this little girl.

A Religious Tramp.

A tramp is a common sight; a tramp too conscientious to steal a ride on a train is not so common; and a tramp walking twenty-five miles a day with a pack weighing forty pounds, and carrying a Bible is decidedly uncommon. Yet such an individual was encountered by the CHRONICLE man on a trip to Mosier recently. His manner is such as to lead one to believe he is no better than his fellows, but conversation with him developed the fact that he is well up on most subjects, including religion and politics. He is a Swede, having only been in the country four years, but talks English very fairly. He is in search of work and is now finishing a two days' job in the country, when he will probably shoulder his pack, and trudge onward, utilizing the daylight at camping places for further study of the Bible.

Mill Creek Schools.

Miss B. B. Sterling is teaching the Mill creek school. A CHRONICLE reporter visited the school Monday and found three small boys and the same number of little girls in attendance. The teacher told him that she had eleven pupils, but that some of them were picking strawberries.

Miss Welsh is teaching the school in the new district on the south fork of Mill creek. She has a very interesting school of 22 pupils.

For City Marshal.

G. D. Reed announces himself as candidate for city marshal. 2t

Attention A Company, O. N. G.

The members of A company will assemble at their Armory hall fully uniformed and equipped for general inspection Tuesday evening, June 13th, by Brig.-Gen. H. B. Compton. No excuses will be granted. By order of GEN. H. B. COMPTON.

Attest, J. A. BUSCH, Captain

FOR RENT.

Three nice furnished rooms, suitable for light housekeeping. Inquire at Mr. Lauer's store, Second street.

Wanted.

Situation in private family, to do housework. Address CHRONICLE office. 5.3t

"ADAM."

Schoolboy's Composition and What He Develops Out of It.

Adam takes precedence in this: Adam was the first man. According to Ayer's almanac there never had been a man before Adam. Adam was a just man and his views were broad and liberal.

This man Adam was well versed in political economy, but he was too honest and high minded to run after office himself, so he much preferred to be chased down by the office he was willing to take.

It is said that this man Adam once dwelt in the ancient city of The Dalles, many centuries ago, when the founders of the ancient burg found no pleasanter pastime, than riding on the backs of the sportive salmon, using the Columbia at that time as a sort of summer resort. It is recorded that salmon were plentiful in those days and cheap; so many that it was with considerable difficulty even the water in the Columbia could manage to get past the salmon on its trip down to the sea.

Salmon were not only plentiful, but they were awfully cheap: so cheap that the proud spirit of the noble red man forbade him even dealing in that sort of truck. Oh! It is even told at this day, by some of our most reliable citizens, that many aborigines came from afar to the ancient townsite, for the sole purpose of demonstrating the fact, one could safely cross the river on salmon backs and without moistening his socks, and when they found such to be the fact, and that the Rockland ferry thereby was prevented from making regular trips, these very Indians, in great numbers, rolled themselves up in despair and their red blankets, and refused to live. The verdict of the coroner's jury was "these Indians came to their death by starvation induced by exuberant hopes founded on the salmon prospect."

We have digressed somewhat; let us return to Adam.

Adam continued to live here; in fact, as near as we are able to trace his origin, he was born here, or hereabouts. He had traveled considerably in his youth, but this place seemed to possess more attractions for him than any other he remembered of seeing, and so he concluded to make The Dalles his permanent residence.

As I read history, one day Adam was kind of perambulating on Main street, when he suddenly encountered, to him, a strange being. This was Eve. Adam didn't know it at the time, but found it out afterwards. Her sudden appearance and queer attire seemed to throw Adam off his base, so to speak, which was quickly observed by Eve, and, quick as lightning, she handed a red-cheeked pippin to him, covered with smiles. Adam took the bait readily. He bit, and seemed much pleased with the flavor of the fruit; in fact, it is said Adam offered to take all of that kind of fruit Eve could furnish, by the season, and at her own price. Apples were scarce in those days, much scarcer than salmon.

It might be well to note here that Eve had just arrived in the country at the time she met Adam, and having left home in a sudden freak and without much preparation for her future convenience, determined to pool her interests with Adam, to all of which Adam agreed, and from thenceforth, and according to the articles of their agreement, they started out, so to speak, down life's pathway hand in hand.

For a while their pathway was strewn with roses; life seemed to be covered all over with blossoms.

Adam, however, was ambitious. He had conceived the notion of annexing West Dalles, Grand Dalles and Thompson's addition, and in case the salmon should conclude to emigrate, that he would consolidate the interests of this place with a good slice of Washington, by building a good substantial bridge and by such means bring about a city that would astonish the natives and tickle the pride of the oldest inhabitants. But Eve didn't seem to take much stock in Adam's project, and as Adam was running behind, and getting into debt with his grocer, Eve mildly expostulated with him upon his extravagance, and plainly informed him, that if he did not draw in the horn of his city plans just a little bit, the family exchequer would soon run so low there would not be a single bean left with which to buy the baby a pair of the commonest kind of shoes. Adam was in a predicament. In fact he didn't know just which way to look for Sunday, but he saw the point of Eve's argument and determined to at once act upon it, even if he had to douse the glim of every electric light in the city, order less cross walks put in, and he even decided that the fire department should squirt no more water unless the boys were willing to do voluntary squirting at their own expense, and without charge to Adam or the city. And so Adam with the consent and approval of Eve, issued an order, directing that no more street lamps be lit, no more cross walks be built or repaired, no more useless police force, and no more squirting of water by the fire department, and from thenceforth every one should furnish his own lights, cross walks, and do his own squirting of water, freely and voluntarily and without any more charge or expense to Adam or the city. This order received general sanction, and the people for many miles around applauded Adam, and thought he had struck the correct racket, and even the people of North Dalles, and Grand Dalles, and Thompson's addition were of the same opinion, (leaving the bridge between the two cities out of the argument) while old Caroline whooped up" and offered to bet ten cents on the dollar that such statesmanlike views had never been promulgated since she commenced peddling Snyder's whisky. There may be dog rackets, and there may be cat rackets that figure more or less conspicuously in the affairs of men, but statistics show that no important racket antedates the Adam racket, whatever may be claimed to the contrary notwithstanding.

Yes, we are going to have reintrenchment. Don't you forget it! No more street lamps; no more cross walks; no more police force; no more squirting of water, and no more Caroline in ours! WE ARE THE PEOPLE, and by the Eternal, we do not propose to buy any more cotton bales to catch British bullets! No! Let Andrew Jackson hereafter fight his own battles and buy his own breast works. We do not propose to stand any more extravagance, our babies have to be shod. He who stays down town after dark hereafter, does so at his peril. Eve shall have her reward; she shall have her say in this matter, at least. But we do not want her to flip up any more of her old dried up apples. Notwithstanding, however, she might be able to catch us with strawberries and cream.

As Adam seems to have satisfactorily solved a very difficult problem, we have concluded to say no more for the present. It would hardly be just to anticipate the future, and besides we might shoot wild if we attempted prophecy.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Robert Denmore is in town from Mosier.

Hon. C. M. Cartwright of Hay creek is in the city.

Mrs. M. M. Sayers returned from Portland yesterday.

Hugh Farmer is down for a brief visit with his family from Umatilla.

W. S. Cram, formerly of The Dalles, was an east-bound passenger today.

P. Rorick was in town this morning and returned to Portland in the afternoon.

Mr. Thomas Vanlandingham, of Rutledge, Sherman county, made this office a pleasant call today.

Mr. Frank Pike, of Moro, called on the CHRONICLE today, and reports very encouragingly of the grain prospects in his section.

R. B. Wilson of the Northern Pacific, Mr. Barker, special freight agent, and Mr. Beckwith, route agent for the Pacific division, are in the city today.

D. Siddall leaves this afternoon for Portland to attend the State Dental Society, which is to be held tomorrow, and will return about Saturday the 17th.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Columbia—T. M. Whitcomb, H. Constanine, Lyle; T. F. Sealom, Martin Masterson, B. E. Johnson, Portland; M. R. McLaffin, Cascade Locks; E. J. Smith, Chicago; James B. Woodruff, Seattle; H. Anderson, Minneapolis; E. T. Winans, Hood River; J. S. Brown, Tygh Valley; H. Hanson, Dufur.

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.)

Furnished rooms to rent. Apply at the residence of Mrs. C. N. Thornbury, Second street, The Dalles, Or.

It is a well-deserved victory for them. The way they throw their entire stock before the public, they cannot help but sell lots of goods, as we saw with our own eyes goods going out at 50 per cent. less than they can be bought elsewhere. We have learned that there is no less than 20 cases on the way of assorted

S. & N. HARRIS,
Cor. Second and Court Sts.
The Dalles, Oregon.

DRY GOODS,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

Men's and Boys' Clothing,
Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps,
Laces and Embroideries,
Trunks and Valises, Etc.,

SALE TO COMMENCE

FRIDAY, MAY 5TH.

S. & N. HARRIS,
Cor. Court and Second Sts.
The Dalles, Oregon.

and that they will slaughter them at away below manufacturers' prices. The sale will commence of these well-bought goods, as above stated, on tomorrow, Friday, May 5th, and continue until further notice. Watch this space, and be on hand early if you are looking for bargains. "A word to the wise," etc.

NEW

Spring and Summer Dry Goods,

Fancy Goods and Notions,

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes, etc.

now complete in every department.

All goods will be sold at greatly reduced prices.

Terms Cash.

H. Herbring.

Spring Opening.

Owing to the lateness of the season, we are a little late in making our spring announcement. But we come at you now with the Finest Line of Gents' Furnishing Goods ever shown in this city, and selected especially for fine trade.

JOHN C. HERTZ,

109 SECOND STREET, THE DALLES, OREGON.

THE EUROPEAN HOUSE

The Corrugated Building next Door to Court House.

Handsomely Furnished Rooms to Rent by the Day, Week or Month.

Meals Prepared by a First Class English Cook.

TRANSIENT PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Men.

MRS. H. FRASER, Propr.

HORSES HORSES

J. S. COOPER,

Corner Barn, UNION STOCK YARDS, Chicago, Ill.

The largest and only strictly commission dealer in horses in the world, will hold his first extensive sale of western branded horses for season 1893, on

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 21.

Entries should be made at once.

HORSES HORSES

Latest Styles, Best Quality, Lowest Prices,

Watches and Jewelry,

I. C. NICKELSEN'S.