

EVERYTHING.

FROM A
CAMBRIC NEEDLE

TO A

Steam Engine.

PRICES ALWAYS THE LOWEST.

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.
Wednesday, and Thursday, fair and warmer.

WEATHER

Maximum temperature, 73°. Minimum temperature, 49°. River, 31.3 feet above zero. Wind, west.

WEDNESDAY, - - JUNE 28, 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.

My wife is jealous of each maid I worship in my verse, And ever dollar I am paid For them she deems a cause. And though through them I buy her goods, Pay doctors' bills and rent, At their fair nothingness she frowns, Displeasure dire to vent. One little secret I'd explain— 'T would set her mind at rest— But no, 't would render her too vain If she but dimly guessed. Those maids I love for soiled self should go unwhipped of blame, For every one is just herself, Called by another name.

Tomorrow is circus day. The Dalles City will make the attempt to reach the locks Friday. The pair crop—bridal couples—is unusually large this year, and they are just as sweet as ever—to each other.

The Dalles base ball team are to play the Hood River boys on the 4th of July; and an excursion is being arranged for.

The trial of Sharp vs. Jeffers before Justice Schutz yesterday resulted in favor of Jeffers, it being held that the land said to be trespassed upon was government land.

Strawberries are very plentiful in the valley this year. In some parts of Linn county they are selling as low as \$1 for eight gallons, which scarcely pays the cost of picking them.

A meeting of the M. E. Sunday school board will be held at the home of Mrs. Smith French this evening. All members of the board, including teachers, are requested to be present.

In the supreme court at Portland, Z. F. Moody, respondent, vs. Mary E. Miller, et al., appellant; on appeal from Wasco county, motion to dismiss appeal was allowed; opinion by Judge Bean.

The 4th of July draws on apace. The principal attraction will be the celebration at Roseland farm, where orations, music, reading of the declaration, games, lemonade and ice cream will be the standard attractions.

The day of all days in the year to the children is circus day. All of us can confess to the time when the wonderful procession of gaudy wagons, containing living animals of all zones, the ridiculous antics of the clown, and the mammoth tents, held charms dearer than all else. And so will it be again

tomorrow to the hundreds of boys who will go without their dinner and pay undivided court the whole livelong day to that acme of childish anticipation—the circus.

On Friday evening, June 30th, a lawn sociable will be given at the residence of I. C. Nickelsen by the Busy Cleaners. An interesting program of music, singing and recitations is prepared, and a ten-cent ticket of admittance will entitle the holder to refreshments. All friends of the society are cordially invited.

UNPATRONIZED.

Three Instances Where Home Manufacturing Is Unprofitable.

Charles Denton's wagon, which has made daily trips to The Dalles for twelve years was made by an Oregon manufacturing firm which failed for lack of patronage. Yet the wagon is almost as good today as the day it left the shop. In 1858 a couple of brothers in Butterville, a few miles above Oregon City, began the manufacture of plows and turned out a more serviceable article than those ordinarily sold today, but the farmers would not patronize them and they failed on account of the gaudy stripes and finer polish of an eastern output, which was much inferior. The Dispatch also tells of a fireworks manufactory which is today suffering from the same cause, a lack of strength. George Hughes is one of the best pyrotechnists in the country, has lived in Portland many years and has always been able to make as good a display as would be required at any celebration, and at the same rate or lower than could be obtained east. Yet he is obliged to stand by and see powder sent across the country burned almost in front of his own magazine and laboratory. The fireworks he has furnished have always given satisfaction, but his home institution is paralyzed. This is not the worst feature of the matter. While Mr. Hughes has been reasonable in his charges, and has also thrown in a handful or two to make good measure, he finds it hard work to collect what is due for what he has furnished. The republican celebration committee for long years back owe him considerable, and for last year the democratic committee has not paid, although it has promised to settle several times and recently. So far Hughes has not been able to secure an order for the Fourth of July, and the people will have to be content with the booming of Chinese fireworks to celebrate the national birthday.

In the face of these instances what wonder is it that Oregon has no more manufactories? The people must become better educated as to their duties before thousands of dollars are hazarded for buildings and plants. While an everlasting clamor is kept up in some quarters for manufacturing industries, let the imaginary fabric be turned and gaze upon the filmy foundation for such expenditures, which cannot turn wheels nor long continue the busy hum of manufacture without the financial aid of the people surrounding them.

Merely Borrowed It.

THE DALLES, Or., June 28, 1893. The new delivery wagon alluded to in yesterday's DAILY CHRONICLE belongs to Mr. C. L. Phillips. We have the use of it for a few days. J. H. Cross.

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.)

OVER THE RAPIDS.

The Huntress Struck a Rock and Disengaged Herself.

The D. S. Baker, wharf boat and Huntress laid at the Upper Cascades yesterday until 6 o'clock p. m., on account of the wind. A few minutes after that time, everything being in readiness, Captain Michell Morrissette started over the rapids, with the long wharfboat in front, the Huntress following, with the D. S. Baker securely tied behind. As soon as the current commenced to move the fleet, the engine of the Baker was rapidly reversed, and they went over smoothly and safely. At a point about three-fourths of a mile below the foot of the locks, the Huntress struck a rock, and shot out from her lines, breaking them like threads. The boat was left on a rock and the Baker and wharfboat passed on. A strong wind however came up and blew the Huntress off and she took the current and went after the Baker and wharfboat, overtaking them just this side of Bonneville. Capt. Morrissette secured her again and went on his way with the fleet to Portland.

ABSOLUTE RULE.

The Unlawful Power Wielded Over the Community by One Man.

The CHRONICLE insists upon the right to publish any bit of legitimate news, and make comments upon the action of any public officer. This is the right of all newspapers and stands unchallenged in any section of the country. For merely publishing the statement that an Indian was "bruised up badly about the face by Marshal Maloney Sunday night," that individual came into The CHRONICLE office this morning and forbade the further appearance of his name in our columns. The event of the assault actually transpired and should have been recorded in every newspaper of the city that pretends to furnish its readers with the news. It is one of the most legitimate of news happenings, and was of extraordinary reportorial importance from the fact that the Indian was badly hurt, and at one time it was feared would lose an eye, as a result of his injuries. It has come to a pretty pass if one individual is to be allowed to terrorize a community, hush its newspapers, intimidate all of its citizens, and defy all law. The act of Sunday night has been pronounced by the justices of the peace of The Dalles as lawless in the extreme, and has been execrated by all lawyers and citizens of the city conversant with the facts.

The manner in which Mr. Maloney attempts to suppress the matter is evidence of its gravity. If The CHRONICLE has related the facts, there can be no objection to that; if it has made misstatements redress is easily available to Mr. Maloney through ordinary channels of law, and The CHRONICLE will be compelled to defend a suit for libel. Upon one thing the public may rest assured: We will continue to publish all the news we can hear of; and whenever necessary, expose violence and crime, with the hope that all law-abiding citizens will support our efforts for the peace and best interests of the community.

Not That Way.

The good man (sadly)—Ah, my son, you have been to the circus; it pains me greatly to think that one so young should have crossed the threshold of iniquity.

The bad small boy—I didn't cross any threshold. I crawled in under the tu.

THE TRAIN WRECK.

C. C. Chase, a Tramp, Killed, Which Is the Only Fatality. Telegram.

No. 1, which was wrecked near Portland yesterday was pulled by engine No. 548, drawing eight cars. The train ran into a cow lying on the track. Engineer Sherman did not notice the animal until too late to stop the train and avert a disaster. The engine was derailed about 10 feet beyond where the cow was struck, and ran for a distance of 120 feet with the wheels on both sides on the ties to the left of the rails, when the wheels on the left side left the track and ran 130 feet further, where the engine was overturned. The tender kept to the track for a distance of 70 feet farther, when it fell to the left of the track down a slight embankment, one pair of trucks going over with the tender, while the other trucks and the truck frames were thrown off on the right hand-side of the track and down a steep embankment.

Mail car No. 1169 was attached to the tender and was thrown down an embankment a distance of 75 feet to the right of the track. The only fatality of the wreck was caused by this car, which fared the worst of any. A man, supposed to be a tramp, whose name is believed to be C. C. Chase, was presumably riding the platform of the mail car, and when the car was hurled down the embankment he was taken with it. He was picked up at the bottom, lying on his right side, with the hind trucks of the mail car resting on his left shoulder, and his neck broken. He was wedged in between the trucks and the ground so that the trainmen were compelled to dig away the earth underneath to extricate him. This car was stopped by bringing up against a huge stump after the bottom of the embankment had been reached. The trucks and pieces were scattered all along the downward path of the car, the rear trucks being the only ones remaining under it. The body of the car is badly damaged, though neither side nor end is broken in. The mail inside was all right. The front end of the car plowed into the ground a depth of about two feet.

George Avery, the fireman, has had a rather tough experience since he commenced his career as a railroad. To a reporter he said it was the fifth time he had been thrown out of his cab by an accident. He thinks he is very lucky to have escaped so many times.

"The first thing I knew," said he, "was when I was climbing up the bank. I also saw the engineer coming out of the top of the cab, and then I began to realize that something had occurred."

Two tramps were stealing a ride on one of the rear cars, but succeeded in getting out unhurt, though both were very dirty. After dusting themselves, they coolly produced a couple of cigarettes and proceeded to light them. One tramp remarked sarcastically; "This is a— of a way for a railroad company to treat a fellow. I believe I'll sue them for damages." Both then started off down the track, heading for Portland, just as if nothing unusual had occurred.

Just as soon as the accident happened the conductor and the engineer started to walk to Mount Tabor Villa as rapidly as they could to report the accident. They started to go almost immediately.

Very soon after the accident the claim agent of the company, who was on board the train, passed among the passengers to take their names and to ascertain who were hurt and the nature of the injuries sustained.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. L. P. Wilson of the Wilson Mfg. Co. is in the city.

Miss Maggie Furnside, who has been the guest of the Misses Story for some time, returned to her home in Vancouver this morning.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

Skibbe—Peter Becker, Pendleton; J. K. Barry and wife, Pendleton; Walter W. Douglas, Moro; Myrtle Brittain, Warnic; E. G. N. Arrendill, John Brookhouse, jr., Dufur; Emory Moore, Collins Landing; J. L. Barnhouse, E. R. Laughlin, Calet; Jacob Schmidt, Appenzell, Canton, Switzerland.

Columbia—Frank Hamersly and wife, Prineville; C. F. Cook, Spokane; A. Pyburn, Mill Creek; Oscar Henderson, Columbus; R. A. Wilson, E. J. Buchanan, Portland; L. Stevenson, C. J. Smith, Seattle; A. E. Trask, Cascades; Chas. Norton, Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. Alley and daughter, Goldendale.

Dr. M. J. Davis is a prominent physician of Lewis, Cass county, Iowa, and has been actively engaged in the practice of medicine at that place for the past thirty-five years. On the 26th of May, while in Des Moines en route to Chicago, he was suddenly taken with an attack of diarrhoea. Having sold Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for the past seventeen years, and knowing its reliability, he procured a 25 cent bottle, two doses of which completely cured him. The excitement and change of water and diet incident to traveling often produce a diarrhoea. Every one should procure a bottle of this Remedy before leaving home. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton, druggists.

Wanted.

A live canvasser for the best book out. Call at the office of Dufur & Menifee for particulars.

Something New....

We are determined to make large sales, therefore we will make cuts in prices that will surprise you. Here are a few prices to suit the hard times for the present:

20 yards Print Calico, for	\$1.00
3 pairs Ladies' Full-Finished Hose, for	.25
2 36-inch Linen Towels, for	.25
3 Bathing Towels (Turkish), for	.25
2 Fancy Tidies, for	.25

Parasols, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Laces and Embroideries, Dry Goods, &c., &c., &c.

Everything in proportion. Save money while you have the opportunity. This sale is good for 30 days only. Come and bring your friends. You won't regret it.

Cor. Court and Second Sts. The Dalles, Oregon.

S. & N. HARRIS.

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.

J. H. CROSS.

At the Old Stand, Cor. Second and Union Sts.

Hay, Grain, Feed and Flour,

Groceries, Fruits and Seeds.

Cash paid for Eggs and Poultry.

All goods delivered Free and Promptly.

The California Winehouse,

Is now open, and its proprietor will sell his home-produced Wine at prices in the reach of everybody. Also, best Peanuts to be found. Goods guaranteed to be Pure and First-Class in every respect.

Thompson's Addition.

C. BECHT.

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.

Again We Greet You

WITH A FULL LINE OF

STOVES AND RANGES, BUILDING HARDWARE, TINWARE, GRANITEWARE, GUNS, AMMUNITION, FISHING TACKLE, PUMPS, IRON PIPE.

Garland Stoves and Ranges THE WORLD'S BEST.

Sanitary Plumbing, Tinning and Metal Roofing a Specialty.

Groceries, Provisions, and Cord Wood.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

THE DALLES, OR.

MAIER & BENTON.