



YOU LAUGH



Men's Overcoats, Take your Choice \$10.00

A Good Assortment to Select from.

Bought a manufacturer's sample line of Overcoats and Ulsters, and now offer them at this extremely low price.

Can you do better?

Boys' Overcoats, All Sizes, for Only \$3.00

A Good Assortment to Select from.

We have re-marked our \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50 Boys' Overcoats, and you take your choice for only \$3.00. On some we will not realize cost.

Can you afford to miss this?

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Just Received
Cashmere and Silk Mufflers
for Gentlemen.

PEASE & MAYS.

WE LAUGH.

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

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

Clubbing List.

	Regular	Our
	price	price
Chronicle and N. Y. Tribune	\$2.50	\$1.75
Chronicle and American Farmer	\$2.00	\$1.25
Chronicle and McClure's Magazine	\$3.00	\$2.25
Chronicle and Cosmopolitan Magazine	\$3.00	\$2.25

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, - - - DEC. 5, 1893

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

DECEMBER DOTS.

Spicy Newslets Garnered from a Reporter's Note Book.

East Lynne tonight.

School Superintendent Troy Shelley is visiting the city schools this week.

The Regulator goes on tri-weekly service Thursday for the winter months.

Mr. L. Everding left on the afternoon train for Portland, to remain during the winter.

The Regulator took 95 head of hogs for the Pacific Packing Company to Portland.

The local freight train came in today with a dozen freight cars and a hermaphrodite baggage car attached.

Rev. Philip Mulkey an old pioneer of Oregon, died Sunday at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. J. B. Harris, in Eugene. He was 92 years of age.

Some leading young man of this city should set the example of taking a fair companion with him to paid entertainments. The dear girls as a rule like to witness a play, but they cannot go without an escort.

A telegram reached this city today that Frank Johns was drowned last night at Grants, but later advices disprove the report, the occasion for the fear being his absence later than he was expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Kris Kringle, assisted by home talent, will give a rich entertainment on the evening of the 19th inst. A fine program is to be expected, which will be a grand treat to the audience. Don't fail to keep this in view.

The CHRONICLE warns all boys not to interfere any further with our paper carriers. They are subject to arrest for interfering with the distribution of mail (so considered by the postal department) and any further maliciousness will be inquired into and the perpetrator prosecuted.

At 7 o'clock this evening the fair of the Busy Gleaners opens at the Chrysanthemum hall. A success is already assured, judging from the many chances already taken for the embroidered table scarf, foot stool and handsome doll. Many useful articles will be sold at very low prices. Music, refreshments and dance at the close of the fair will no doubt attract a good crowd.

I have used Simmons Liver Regulator in my practice for the last four years, and cannot find its equal for bilious colic, dyspepsia sick or nervous headache and constipation.

Jas. M. Short, M. D.,
Butlerville, Ark.

HOLD THE FORT.

Such are Hon. Binger Hermann's Words to the Settler.

In answer to a letter of inquiry from Mr. Brent Driver of Wamic, Hon. Binger Hermann has written a letter containing the most hopeful news yet received to the settlers, who want further time to pay for their lands. Mr. Driver is not personally interested, but has written at the request of many of his neighbors, as he was personally acquainted with Mr. Hermann since before that gentleman was in public life. Mr. Hermann says: As to the extension of time to settlers to make proof and payment on railroad lands, you may say to all concerned that it is my opinion we shall succeed. My advice to all is, make no payments until toward the last day, as we hope before that to announce the extension of time for one, and perhaps two years or more. We have favorable recommendations now from the commissioner of the general land office, secretary of the interior, and committee on public lands, and I expect we shall pass the bill through the house within one week after we shall reassemble in next month. Say to the settlers to hold the fort, that we appreciate the terrible scarcity of money and will try to come to their relief.

Commencing Friday the 8th inst. the Regulator will make tri-weekly trips, leaving the Dalles on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, connecting at Cascade Locks with the Dalles City. The Dalles City will leave Portland Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, connecting at the Cascades with the Regulator. All freight (except car lots) will be brought through the same day.

D. P. & A. N. Co.
THE DALLES, Dec. 5, 1893.

Special Notice.

THE DALLES, Dec. 5, 1893. The drill for Wednesday night, Dec. 6th, is postponed. By order of LEVI C. CHEESMAN, Capt.

When on a visit to Iowa, Mr. K. Dalton of Luray, Russell county, Kan., called at the laboratory of Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, to show them his six-year-old boy, whose life had been saved by Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, it having cured him of a very severe attack of croup. Mr. Dalton is certain that it saved his boy's life and is enthusiastic in his praise of the Remedy. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton.

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE

The Great English Remedy.

It cures all forms of Nervous Weakness, Emaciation, Spasms, ataxia, Impotency and all effects of Abuse or Excesses. Dozen prescribed over 35 years in thousands of cases; is the only reliable and effective medicine known. Ask for it in plain sealed envelope, 2 cents postage.

Address: The Wood Chemical Co., 121 Woodward Avenue, Detroit, Mich. Sold in The Dalles by Blakeley & Houghton.

Pasturage.

Moore's ranch, about three miles south of The Dalles, has unexcelled pasturage and any one who desires to avail themselves of the fact can secure reasonable terms upon application.

WOOD! WOOD! WOOD!

Best grades oak, fir, pine and slash wood. Office 133 Second street. All orders promptly attended to.

MAIER & BENTON.

Ask your dealer for Mexican Silver Stove Polish.

A Celebrated Case.

The seats were all filled at Wingate hall last night to witness "A Celebrated Case." It is a thrilling drama of war time in France, wherein a combination of circumstances operates against a brave soldier and he is convicted and sentenced as a galley slave. "Jack Renaud," the hero, is represented in the cast by J. G. Stutz. It is needless to say he is beyond criticism. He has invested the character with a power unapproached by any living actor, and combines perfect naturalness with the dramatic demands of the character. Mrs. E. Alma Stutz, as "Adrian," and Libbie (Noxon) as "Valentine," showed abilities of a high order, while the support was ample to sustain the chief roles. The "Count de Morney" by H. A. Beldon, who is a rising artist and destined to be better known. The child actress won the hearts of the audience by her artless naivete and really good acting. She is but four years old, and great things are to be expected of her when she matures. Two illuminated tableaux intensified the thrilling interest of the play last night, and taken as a whole, "A Celebrated Case" exceeded expectations, which were of a high standard because it has been played here most meritoriously by home talent.

The play tonight is the great emotional drama "East Lynne." It is a favorite with the ladies, who should supply themselves with a liberal number of handkerchiefs, for it appeals strongly to the sentiments. Pity for the unfortunate Isabel contends for the mastery, despite her crime against her husband. Miss Nixon, as the eccentric Cornelia, is said to be the best delineator of that character in the United States, and is a fitting foil for the heavy work of J. G. and E. Alma Schutz.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Carl Peetz, a prominent farmer of the Erekiville country, is in the city today.

Mr. Willis Swift of Tygh, who was reported injured by an accident, has completely recovered.

Sheriff T. A. Ward returned last night from Astoria, where he has been in attendance at the convention of sheriffs.

Mrs. Helen Stafford of San Francisco is in the city. Mrs. Stafford comes in the interest of the science of physical culture and will give a lecture at the court house tomorrow evening, should nothing intervene.

Umatilla House, Monday—Geo. C. Smith, Crain; R. A. Laughlin, Wapinitia; Geo. Seaberg, Portland; T. W. Glavey, Dufur; Adam Appel, Portland; D. McGinnan, Antelope; Roy Marvin, Dufur; Alex. Seufert, Dalles; J. P. Abbott, Wapinitia; Geo. W. Moody, Tygh; W. L. Hendricks, W. O. Knapp, Mrs. Helen Stafford, Chicago; J. H. Houser, Vancouver; J. B. McGill, Wauie; J. J. Lucky, Oie Dabel, Eugene; Lucky, Prineville; Jas. Brown, Tygh; K. McLennan, Antelope; T. H. Johnston, Dufur; E. S. Kimball, Goldendale; L. Coblenz, H. Tommele, T. D. Condon, Wm. Norseman, U. H. Smith, F. Joslyn, Portland; E. T. Parkhurst, Salem; J. D. Tunny, Antelope; M. L. Oliver, Wapinitia; Mrs. Cunningham and Dan, Arlington, M. M. O'Malley, J. B. Scanlan, North Powder.

Skibbe—Thomas Phillips, Salt Lake, Utah; Frank Fern, Heppner; W. J. McDonald, M. Doehansky, R. Brenner, Portland; Leo Roudan, Kingeley; A. Peterson, Celilo; Frank Brown, Antelope; J. Walker, J. Smeal, Dufur.

MARRIED.

At the residence of the bride's parents, Richard Palmer, near Dufur, Nov. 30th, Susannah Smith to Fred J. Keller, by C. D. Doyle, J. P.

Mexican Silver Stove Polish causes no dust.

A MOCK PRAYER.

A Faithful Democrat Humbly Beseeches the Great G. Cleveland.

A friend hands us the following, taken from the Gunnison (Col.) Tribune, which is worth reading. It is as follows:

TO ALMIGHTY CLEVELAND.
Previous to the close of the democratic county convention, Edward Croke, mayor of Irwin, arose and all the delegates reverently bowed their heads while he offered prayer to Almighty Cleveland. The voice was filled with emotion and the reporter found it difficult to get every word. But here it is:

Oh, almighty and all-powerful Cleveland, who art in Washington, when not fishing; thou who art the father of Ruth and Ruth's sister, and of Mary Halpin's boy, Oscar, and the god-father of the democratic party, (it's father wouldn't own it if he were here,) we hail thy name as the great political prophet of the century. We bow down before thee in political obedience. When thou sayest go, we go, when thou sayest come, we come. We have no desire but to serve thee. If thou sayest black is white we will swear to it and lick the everlasting stuffin' out of the man who disputes it. When thou takest snuff we will sneeze; when thou sayest free silver we will echo thy words; when thou sayest gold then gold it is. We are democrats after the improved modern type. Our business is to vote the ticket and vote 'er straight. What is it to us whether we have free silver or not? We are but dogs, that eat of the crumbs that fall from our masters' tables. When the crumbs fall we wag our tails; when they fall fast we wag faster; when they don't fall we stand and wait until they do. This is democracy. This is the kind of democracy which elected thee, our great and almighty Cleveland. Oh, most adored master, we love thee for what thou hast not done for us. We love thee because thou art Cleveland. We thee surrender ourselves to thee. Do with us as thou wilt. Though wheat is but 40 cents a bushel we love thee; though cotton is low we love thee; though business is dull we love thee; though thousands, millions, are out of employment we love thee; though our wife, the dear companion of our bosom, is scantily dressed and looks so shabby she can't go to church we love thee; though we are sinking deeper in debt and poverty is knocking at the door, and hunger is staring us in the face, we love thee still. This shows our great faith and love for thee. Our wives and children we are willing to sacrifice, even as the Hindoo mother sacrifices her offspring by throwing it under the crushing wheels of the juggernaut. Oh, mighty Cleveland, words cannot express our love for thee. We love our party, too. What care we about the many promises it made. We know it promised free silver, and we know it won't give it to us, but we stick to the party. We know we said if it did not do the things it promised to do we would leave it, but we lied when we said it. We thought then we had some manhood about us, but we ain't. We have no independence. Thou, oh mighty Cleveland, hast all the manhood and independence in the party. We are fools, liars, lickspittles, mudsills. We have no business to want anything or to say anything. Last year we favored free silver, and now we have to oppose it. We favored it then because we thought it was right. We oppose it now, most adored master, because thou tellest us to. Ain't we a honey of the first water? Did ever dog serve his master more faithfully? Did ever a dog get less for it? Oh, mighty master, we are ever ready to serve thee and party. All the pay we ask is to be patted on the back by some local politician and called a good democrat. We ain't got any sense. We don't want any, only enough to vote the ticket. It don't take any sense to be a good democrat. What a joyful thought! We don't have to think. We don't have to worry. Our work is all mapped out for us. All that is expected is to do what we are told to do. We thank thee, oh Cleveland, that we are democrats. We thank thee for the hungry and idle men and women in the land. We thank thee for low prices. We thank thee for the banks that have busted and the thousands of business failures since thou has come into power. We thank thee for hard times. We thank thee for the rags our children wear. We thank thee for the clothes our wives need and can't get. We thank thee for what thou hast done for the banker and what thou hast not done for the people. We thank thee for all these things because it is our duty as a good democrat to do so. It may be "against the grain," but we will take our medicine. We will work our wives to death, starve our children, sacrifice our homes, crucify liberty and kill prosperity, will never go back on our dear party, and on thee, our most adored Cleveland. Thou art of more account than all of us put together. Thou knowest more than the south and west. Call us fools; spit in our faces; wipe your feet on us; we will love thee all the more. And now, our great political father, we leave us in thy care. Do with us as thou wilt. Kick silver into the middle of the next century; give more privileges to the national banks; issue more bonds; preserve the McKinley bill; establish state banks; foster trusts; bribe congressmen with patronage; fish whenever thou wilt, and hunt snipe whenever thou carest to, and we will endorse everything thou doest, carry Cleveland roosters, campaign torches and forevermore sing thy praise. Amen.

E. W. HELM & CO.,

DEALERS IN

Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Fine Toilet Soaps, Combs, Brushes, Perfumery, Etc.

Pure Wines and Liquors for Medicinal Purposes. Compounding Physicians' Prescriptions a Specialty.

No. 105 Second Street, The Dalles, Oregon. Opposite Columbia Candy Factory.



Just Arrived from New York

SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF

Ladies' Jackets,

FROM \$3.50 UPWARDS

Clothing & Furnishing Goods

At Remarkably Low Prices.

Splendid Chinchilla Overcoats \$5.50.

Winter Dry Goods, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, ETC.

As we are forced to SELL FOR CASH in order to avoid lawsuits (like the famous A. S. Collins and wife's suit) and bad debts, our prices will always be found the very lowest in the market. We invite our friends and customers to examine our goods and prices before purchasing.

H. Herbring.

Closing Out Sale

OF JEWELER'S GOODS.

The large stock of goods at

W. E. Garretson's Jewelry Store,

to be closed out at prices to suit the times.

Everything Must Be Sold, Regardless of Cost.

INCLUDING

WATCHES, CLOCKS, CHAINS, RINGS, CHARMS, PINS, TABLE-WARE, ETC.

Now is the Time to Buy Christmas Presents.

A. R. THOMPSON, Assignee.

This Week Only.

Commencing Tomorrow, Wednesday, WE WILL SELL.

Wool Felt Hats, WORTH \$1.00 to \$1.50 each at 50 cts.

French Felt Hats, WORTH \$2.00 to \$3.00 each, at \$1.25.

Also, Great Reduction on Baby Caps.

ANNA PETER & CO.

112 Second Street.

FREE! FREE!!

With every dozen Cabinet Photographs, one

Life-Size Crayon.

Call at the Gallery and see samples. My work speaks for itself.

D. C. Herwin

THE DALLES, OR.