

Just Arrived

Ginghams,
Prints,
Cheviots,
Long Cloth,
Muslins,
Sheetings,
Tuckings.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

PEASE & MAYS.

MAYER & BENTON

Have moved back to their old stands, at 133 Second St., and Corner Union and Third Streets.

Something new in this space tomorrow.

The Rose Hill Greenhouse
Is still adding to its large stock of all kinds of
Greenhouse Plants,
And can furnish a choice selection. Also
CUT FLOWERS and FLORAL DESIGNS
MRS. C. L. PHILLIPS.

HARRY LIEBE,
PRACTICAL
Watchmaker & Jeweler
All work promptly attended to, and warranted.
Can now be found at 162 Second street.

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

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

Clubbing List.

	Regular price	Our price
Chronicle and N. Y. Tribune	\$2.50	\$1.75
and Weekly Oregonian	3.00	2.00
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.

The Daily and Weekly Chronicle may be found on sale at I. C. Nickelsen's store. Telephone No. 1.

SATURDAY, - - - JULY 14, 1894

JULY JINGLINGS.

Leaves From the Notebook of Chronicle Reporters.

Debs ordered a strike in Kentucky today, but the order was not obeyed.

The Irma came up last night about 11 o'clock bringing the mails, and left this morning at 5.

A dispatch to the railroad boys here from Debs says in substance the strike is still on and to hold the fort.

Three tons of express matter came up on the Regulator last night, and five men worked all night getting it assorted and ready for distribution or forwarding.

Mrs. L. E. McNeill fell from her crutches to the floor yesterday afternoon, and sustained a fracture of the right arm near the wrist. Dr. Sutherland attended to her injuries.

John Roop was arrested and tried Wednesday in 8-Mile precinct, charged with assault with intent to do bodily harm, the offense being the whipping of his own child. Justice Fleck dismissed the case.

The Regulator brought up a big cargo last night. Owing to the inconvenient arrangement of the wharf, it takes all day to get it cleared. When the river gets a few feet lower this difficulty will no longer exist.

Mr. Laughlin tells us Governor Penoyer and the other members of the board in control of the portage road at the Cascades, have ordered the road repaired and the inclines rebuilt just as soon as the work can be done.

The pile driver has been at work on the trestle across Mill creek has been idle for two or three days on account of lack of piling. There is some on hand but it is not long enough to reach from the driver to the bottom of the creek, which makes it inconvenient.

Ed. Williams, W. K. Corson and C. E. Haight, who went out to Trout lake on a fishing excursion a week ago, returned last night. They report the fishing good, having caught about a thousand which they sent or brought in, and pronounce it one of the most delightful of trips.

Mr. Pague, of the weather bureau, sent us a dispatch this morning giving the weather forecast for today and tomorrow. For today he called the turn, saying it would be fair and warmer, and it was. For tomorrow he says it will be fair, with the exception of probable thunder showers.

This afternoon about 2:30 an engine frightened a team belonging to Louis

Lawler, in front of the Butcher's Exchange saloon. Lawler held on to the lines, and had the team about stopped when he stumbled and fell. Other parties stopped the horses, and although Lawler just escaped being run over he was not seriously hurt.

It is reported that Receiver McNeil will appoint Captain James Troup superintendent of water lines, the position now held by Captain Peagram. Captain Troup was almost raised on the river, standing at the wheel on his grandfather's boat, the old Vancouver, almost before he could see over it. He is a thorough steamboat man, and McNeil shows he has the interest of the company at heart, in making this appointment.

Numismatics.

This morning while ye reporter was doing some hard dipping for an item in the sheriff's office, J. B. Crossen started the subject of numismatics by producing an English coin made in the reign of William with the three eyes in 1698. It was a handsome coin, and according to Mr. Crossen's very interesting story, of it, has a history. The coin was first thrown on the stage by William himself, as a slight token of appreciation of the actor's talent; the actor being an uncle of Mr. Crossen's by marriage, at the close of a Hood River celebration in which the actor had repeated those recherche lines entitled, "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," or "Who Kissed the Cook." Soon, very soon after the public learned that the said collateral consanguinous relative of Mr. Crossen's, had committed the crime to memory, said relative took passage on the Mayflower for San Francisco, coming by the Nicaragua route and The Dalles boat railway. Jimmy says there is a rumor that he would have left sooner, but the Mayflower was the first boat out. By a lengthy and circuitous route, which we cannot give in detail now, the piece finally came into the possession of its present owner, who prizes it highly because as long as he keeps it he feels that he isn't broke.

But this is digression, which we will pursue some other time. What we was going to say was that Judge Bradshaw, who was checking up the profit and loss on a receipt for taxes, remarked that he had a much more valuable and exceedingly rare coin, and then after exciting everybody's curiosity by going first in one pocket and then another for it, produced a big yellow twenty-dollar piece.

A Wholesale Business.

Recorder Dufur had a job lot of prisoners to dispose of this morning, consisting of fourteen men, arrested for creating a disturbance up near the Wasco warehouse, and charged with being drunk and disorderly. John Kuddy and John Hart arrested separate from the others, plead guilty and were fined \$5 each. William Dryden and Lew. Shoren were discharged. Ten pleaded not guilty, and their trial was set for 5 o'clock this afternoon.

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.

Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.

Mitchell News.

Weather extremely warm, with a cloudless sky, a slight breeze and very dry.

Mrs. Dr. Harick returned after an absence of more than two months.

I. N. Clark returned to his old haunts for a few days last week. The ravages of time are very noticeable. His hair is almost white. His home is in California. He came with horses belonging to Lou Kiton, which Kiton purchased in lower California.

Hard times have put the people daff. Hardly a day passes without someone passing east or west. Some of them have small bands of stock. Going, going, and seeking what? At such times as this the old adage "the rolling stone" should be well weighed, for surely now there is but little moss to gather, and that is better gathered where you know its haunts.

July 4th, 1894, is a thing of the past, and dwells in our memory as a vivid dream, with many pleasant and a few unpleasant memories to fix it firm in our minds. It was hailed very quietly. Not with the boom of the cannon's hoarse peal, nor from the loyal throats of a thousand stalwarts. Only the clarion notes of a barnyard solo reverberating from cliff to cliff awoke the July morn. At 10:30 the Declaration of Independence was read by W. H. Sasser; also an oration by H. Luny, which was patriotic to the core, in fact excellent. In the afternoon we were further entertained by the Mitchell literary society. A solo, "You Know," by Max Putz and Miss Stella Boardman was excellent in execution. A recitation, "Independence Day," by Allie Keys, was very nicely done. Recitation, "Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," by Rita Chamberlain. Little Rita deserves extra praise. There seemed to be nothing wanting to make her speaking perfect for one so young. One's heart could stand still when Bessie had mounted to the topmost round on the ladder in the bell tower and looked over the street below; and when she dauntlessly clung to the bell as it swung far out into space we could almost cry aloud for sympathy, and when she had received the assurance that her lover should live there were tears in our hearts, if not in our eyes. A cornet and organ duet by Miss Sella Boardman and Frank Chamberlain and instrumental music, songs and recitations filled up the time for two hours. At night a ball was given, which was the nicest that has been here, I believe I can safely say, in years. The hall was crowded to discomfort, but with all there was one round of mirth and good will the entire night. These are the pleasant things we will like to remember on this 4th of July, 1894. The unpleasant things I will tell you. The bitter must be mixed with the sweet to make the sweet the sweeter. But does it?

During the day, as is usual, someone must try to put to shams this our independence day. This time one man hit another a solid lick over the head that stunned him a few minutes, but nothing serious but arrests, if that is serious, came of it. At night about 2 o'clock Jim Holman stabbed an old gray-headed man, by the name of Scott. In this case only a little bad blood was drawn. Good came of that. There is one thing I would be glad for the readers of this paper to know that not in many cases is it citizens of this little town that carry on this warfare. In one case this time

it was, but generally they are blood-thirsty men outside some distance who come here to show us the brave side of a cowardly life. In most cases our men are quiet and law-abiding. Mitchell has the name of being one of the most vicious towns in the state. It is not an Eden, neither does it belong to the suburbs; but it is not so bad as the name it carries.

Once more must I chronicle the going out of a noble life. July 3d at his home in Bear valley E. B. Allen passed on to a higher sphere. Since he was hurt two years ago he has been partially paralyzed, and for the past few months has been gradually growing worse, until all is over and he is at rest. He had passed the allotted time of three score and ten, and until he met with an accident by falling from a load of hay, he was very strong for one of his age. Do we grieve that he has passed over the silent river and his feet now stand on the mystic shore of the beautiful beyond? Do we grieve that those chilled numb hands are cold and numb no more? Do we, can we wish him back where sorrow, toil and care bent his shoulders and were silencing his hair? Oh, happy rest to you who have gone before into the beyond faith made so inexpressibly splendid! A noble, loving, true husband is gone; a dear, kind father is out of our sight, but not dead. He waits for us with outstretched arms and loving smile beckoning us on to a higher, a truer life. Shed not a tear in sorrow for his going. Let your tears fall for those that are left behind alone. E. V. E.

Mitchell, July 9, 1894.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. C. J. VanDuyn is in from Tygh Valley.

Mrs. Hugh Baxter of Kingsley is in the city.

Col. Nye and wife went to Portland this morning.

Mr. W. H. Wilson returned on the boat last night.

Mr. A. B. Craft, the popular merchant of Rufus, is visiting friends here.

Col. Eddy, the energetic and god-natured railroad commissioner, left this morning for Pendleton.

Mr. B. A. Benedict, train dispatcher here, who has been away for some weeks, arrived home last night.

W. C. Johnson came up from Portland last night and will give the telephone line a thorough repairing.

Misses Jeanette Williams and Matilda Hollister left on the Regulator this morning for a week's stay at Cloud Cap Inn.

Mr. Hal French went to Portland yesterday and expects to spend a few weeks at one of the seaside resorts before returning.

Rev. W. A. Willison, the Presbyterian minister who skipped from Portland last September after borrowing large sums from his friends, was arrested at Joplin, Mo., recently, and last night arrived here in charge of an officer, leaving by Regulator this morning for Portland this morning. His wife and daughter are with him.

Ask your grocer for Farrell & Co.'s sweet clover honey, rock candy drips and Puritan maple syrups. These syrups guaranteed pure.

Ask your grocer for Farrell & Co.'s table syrups—sweet clover honey, rock candy drips and Puritan maple.

Farrell & Co.'s table syrups are easily digested by children.

THE CHRONICLE prints all the news.

The Only Thing

Ever high in our store was the Columbia, and that is marked down; but it is not yet as

Low as Our Prices.

We can give you bargains in everything in Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Clothing from Hat to Dress. Call and see us at the old corner.

N. HARRIS.

J. H. CROSS

Is Back at the Old Stand, and will be glad to welcome all his old customers, and as many new ones as possible.

DEALER IN

Hay, Grain, Feed, Flour, Groceries and Provisions,

Fruits, Eggs, Poultry, Potatoes, Bee Supplies.

Orders Promptly Filled. All Goods Delivered Free of Charge.

THE EUROPEAN HOUSE

Complete and clean in all its furnishings, and

CENTRALLY * LOCATED.

The Culinary Department is under the immediate supervision of Mrs. Frazier, and the table is better supplied than any other in the State for the money.

Union Street, - - - THE DALLES, OREGON.

What?

Hand-Corded Corsets, Health Reform Waists, Nursing Corsets, Misses' Waists, Children's Waists, Shoulder Braces and Hose Supporters made to order.

Where?

At the Pacific Corset Company's Factory, northeast of the Fair Grounds. If desired each garment will be fitted before being finished. Call at the factory and examine our goods, or drop a card in the office, and our agent will call and secure your order.



THE CELEBRATED COLUMBIA BREWERY,

AUGUST BUCHLER, Prop'r.

This well-known Brewery is now turning out the best and purest east of the Cascades. The latest appliances for the manufacture of Columbia Beer have been introduced, and as a result the first class article will be on the market.