

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE!

SATURDAY, JULY 28th, 1894.

SPECIAL PRICES GREAT REDUCTIONS

Dry Goods, Clothing, Furnishing Goods, SHOES, HATS, ETC.

This sale will be conducted on the same lines as our former sales, which have been so successful.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

PEASE & MAYS.

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

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 28, 1894

JULY JINGLINGS.

Leaves From the Notebook of Chronicle Reporters.

Our boys will play Hood River a game of baseball on the latter's ground August 5th.

Among the freight brought up on the Regulator last night was an old-fashioned tread mill horse power.

The Regulator will leave for the Cascades tomorrow morning on the arrival of the west-bound passenger, probably between 7 and 8 o'clock.

Margaretta Patjen, a native of Germany, swore allegiance to Uncle Sam Tuesday, and Chris Ohleschlager, also a native of Germany, took the oath of allegiance yesterday.

The city recorder had three candidates for employment in the street department this morning; but as the streets are in good condition and each of the three promised to leave town and go to work if permitted, they were allowed to depart.

The ascent of Mt. Hood is now made so easily that it ceases to be attractive. Doug Langille has discovered a new route from Cloud Cap, and Thursday a party made the trip from the Inn to the summit and back and then in to Hood River by night, and one of the party was a lady 57 years of age.

County Judge Blakeley and Dr. Hollister examined Adolphus Daniel Morrall yesterday as to his sanity. They found him rational on most subjects, but he is troubled with an idea that he has a parasite in his temple, which attracts the officers, and hence he is, he thinks, liable to arrest at any moment.

The CHRONICLE is giving a very good telegraphic service, and forty hours ahead of the Oregonian. Do you want this kept up? If so, give it the benefit of your patronage, remembering that a newspaper is largely what its patrons make it. The fact that a town supports a daily newspaper and gets telegraphic service is a big advertisement for it.

Not for the Cause.

The Oregonian, in speaking of the man Schupert breaking the windows of the Umatilla House recently, gets the story from U. P. passengers who were here. The story is in the main correct but as it came from people who see things and seeing tell, there is of course an error in it and one that wrongs the proprietors of the Umatilla. The man broke the windows because Mr. Johnson, the telegraph operator, whose office is in the Umatilla House, would not give him

a pass to Portland over the D. P. & A. N. Co's line. Col. Sinnott is one of the most liberal men, and it is safe to say that no hungry man was ever turned away by him, whether he had money or not. Thousands of old timers who passed up and down the Columbia in the days when a man might be rich one day and broke the next, hold the old house in kindly recollection for the lift Sinnott & Handley gave them when their needs were dire. Outside of the cause the story is correct, but the cause named did not exist either in this case or any other.

A Small Cannery.

Messrs. Hemlow & Rice of Salt Lake, who are conducting a cannery at that place, are here with a view to instructing a class in the art of canning fruits, vegetables and meats. By the aid of a camp kettle and soldering iron they went to work Monday in the open air in rear of West's butcher shop and demonstrated what could be done in the way of canning beef. We were shown a sample of their canned beef, which we think as good as any Eastern brand we ever tasted. It is generally supposed that to engage in the cannery business requires considerable capital, but these gentlemen have demonstrated what can be done by the simplest kind of an outfit, and say that the cost of appliances necessary for putting up 3,000 to 4,000 cans a day need not exceed \$50.—Glacier.

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles un-called for Saturday July 28th, 1894. Persons calling for same will give date on which they were advertised:

- | | |
|--------------------|-------------------|
| Allen, Mr E F | Baker, Mr C L |
| Batty, Mr Frank | Buch, Mr John E |
| Bulger, Mr I H | Cresswell, Mrs F |
| Chapin, Mr L | Croke, Mrs. Mary |
| Fraser, W S | Ferguson, Mr J H |
| Hadrey, Mr E L | Kerr, Mrs Sam |
| King, Mr Micheal | Koontz, John |
| Kucero, J B | Looney, Mr Eugene |
| Locklin, Mrs Mary | Martin, Mrs Annie |
| Meyer, Mr Isidor B | Meyer, J B |
| Mygrist, Mr. Mat | Plumb, Mr C R |
| | Snieler, Wm. |

M. T. NOLAN, P. M.

To Move Tonight.

This is the last issue of THE CHRONICLE that will be printed in our old quarters. As soon as it is off the press, the latter will be taken to pieces and, with the machinery and material, moved into the building one door north of the express office, but only a distance of fifty feet from our present quarters. THE CHRONICLE will be pleased to see its old friends in its new home, and hopes there to make many acquaintances. Just drop in and see us, and if you are not already a subscriber, leave your measure for it.

A Burglar.

A burglar got into the rooms occupied by Mr. Fisher over Mrs. Davis' restaurant Thursday night, and got away with a gold watch and \$45. After making this haul, he went into a room occupied by Tom Sullivan. The latter awoke and seeing the man at his bureau, stepped up behind him and struck him in the back of the neck. Another blow knocked him out of the door, and he fell down stairs, picked himself up and ran. Sullivan being barefooted could not give chase and so he escaped.

Men Wanted.

Fifteen men wanted to cut cordwood. Inquire of THE DALLES LUMBERING CO.

The Cow.

We have received a communication on the subject of the town cow, and though it is well written and properly signed we do not like to give it space, and for several reasons. The cow question has done more to embitter life, separate families, and destroy the peace and quietness of entire communities than all others. Like all other questions there are two sides to the cow argument; the cow's side and the other side. Those who own cows are on the cows side; those who don't own cows, and do own gardens and shrubbery, are on the other side, and there to stay. Our correspondent complains bitterly that while life is made one joyous round of pleasure for the cow it is turned into gall and wormwood for him. We don't own any cow, and we don't own any city property, but board at the Umatilla House, that gets its milk from Vanbibber, who keeps his cows out of town, and so neither directly nor indirectly are we a party to the cow squabble on either side. We don't propose to be. We battled once in the newspaper columns against the cow. An irate Amazonian, champion of the fullest freedom to the cow commensurate with her happiness, maintained the other side of the fight by word of mouth, and the presence of a club. We buy our butter. The cow question is too deep for us. We buy what milk we use too—frozen. Durn a cow, anyhow. Next to the horse the cow is the noblest animal, except a dog. The cow does not give milk, she stands still, sometimes, while it is removed from her traveling reticule, being pulled out by the handles. Still we never could see why the cow so craved a diet of choice roses and valuable shrubbery. Her butter or milk always goes at the same price. Columbia river water is better than all the roses to enhance the value of her yield. Why shouldn't she run at large if she wants to? Some people neglect their plants and bushes, and the cow trims them up. She also reminds the man of the house that he has left the front gate open, and does it delicately; because she always wakes the man's wife up first, or the hired girl, and she tells him, and he gets up and exhibits his pyjamas to the neighbors by the light of the silver moon, also his temper, the latter can be best seen on a dark night.

Of course the cow can run at large at night, why shouldn't she? Doesn't she chew gum and furnish it herself? Then why shouldn't she chews to do as she pleases? Of course she cud. If we owned a cow it might be different, but that's the way we feel about it now. A man gets tired seeing the same old brush and flowers in a yard anyway, and if it wasn't for the cow, there would be no change—never. We like a change; and then the girls ought to keep the gate fastened anyhow; that's what keeps the cow and the other calf out. That's what it does, and that's where we propose to stand on this question, till the dilapidated linen comes off the shrubbery.

The Depot Will be Moved.

Mr. Robert Burns, the traveling freight agent of the O. R. & N. Co. came up here Tuesday to interview the citizens with reference to the question of locating a freight and passenger depot to take the place of the one recently destroyed at Grant. The following citizens by invitation met Mr. Burns at the Central hotel: Messrs. Wm. Van Vactor, W. R. Dunbar, N. B. Brooks, Almon

Baker, Col. E. W. Pike and the editor of the Sentinel. Mr. Burns stated plainly that to rebuild a depot at Grants was simply out of the question. The company was determined on a new location and its only interest was to satisfy the majority of its patrons on this side of the river. Three locations offered themselves, namely, Rufus, Biggs and Murray's orchard, and the latter was approved unanimously as being more convenient and accessible to the majority of those who will use it than either Rufus or Biggs. It will be remembered that the people on the Oregon side of the river, offer in the event of the depot being located at Murray's to build a good grade up the Jordan canyon, the foot of which is nearly opposite the proposed depot site. It is believed that a grade in no way inferior to the Presnoy grade and possibly easier can be built up the Jordan canyon, entirely out of the way of sand drifts, and possibly a mile shorter, but certainly no longer to the proposed depot than the present grade is to Grant. The location of a depot and townsite at Murray's will be a pleasant change to those who have been compelled to live and do business in the old town of Grant, as it is entirely free from sand drifts, is well protected with shade and orchard trees and has abundance of living water for irrigation and household purposes.

The Hon. E. O. McCoy, G. W. Smith and Sam Carson have entered into a bond with the O. R. & N. Co. to build a good road up the Jordan canyon without cost to Klickitat county and furnish a ferry at the proposed landing, provided the company move the depot from Grant to Murray's.—Goldendale Sentinel.

Incorporation Papers Drawn.

We understand articles of incorporation have been drawn today, and that unless parties do not mean what they say, work will be commenced on the cannery building within a week.

Since writing the above the articles of incorporation have been filed, with Emil Schanno, G. V. Bolton, H. J. Maier, C. D. Dietzel, Hugh Chrisman, E. C. Phirman, H. H. Campbell, W. K. Corson, G. H. Taylor, Hugh Glenn, and G. W. Rowland. The capital stock is \$10,000, divided into 200 shares of the par value of \$50 each. Stock books will be opened at once, and each and every one of our citizens should see to it that they assist to the best of their ability in aiding the good work.

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.

NOTICE.

No Freight will be accepted for shipment between the hours of 5 P. M. and 9 A. M., except Live Stock and Perishable Goods. D., P. & A. N. Co. July 20th, 1894.

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.

Joles, Collins & Co. are Over the Portage

with a fresh stock of Groceries. In our large stock of General Merchandise we have many special bargains in

STOCK SALT, DRIED FRUIT, BACON, (Klickitat) CASE GOODS.

390 to 394 Second Street.

The Balance

—OF OUR—

Summer Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats, Shoes, Etc., Etc.,

—WILL BE CLOSED OUT AT A—

GREAT SACRIFICE

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

H. Herbring.

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.