

# FOR THIS DAY.

## Men's Shoes

## Men's Shoes

# \$1.95

### READ!

### HEED!

Our story is short. We have some Men's Shoes, the regular retail values of which are \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00. The Shoes are first-class, serviceable, good lasts, made by good shoemakers, such as Burt & Packard and others of like reputation; but they are button instead of lace or congress. Now in these close times can you afford to pass these by at \$1.95 and pay \$5.00 for a pair no better, just because they are not Congress. Perhaps this will not appeal to the ultra-fashionable young man; but to others that are not sacrificing money and comfort entirely to style, our statement should have some weight.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

## PEASE & MAYS.

# CORD WOOD!

We have again on hand an abundance of strictly dry FIR WOOD, which we will sell at the lowest rates.

## MAIER & BENTON.

# New Goods! New Goods!

At Prices within reach of all.

We hesitate not for Congress to decide, but have marked our goods to please the people. Large stock of

Gents' Furnishings,  
Boots and Shoes,  
Ladies' Hosiery,  
Ladies' Kid Shoes,  
Ladies' Underwear,  
Children's School Shoes,

Calicoes,  
Men's French Calf Shoes,  
Amoskeags,  
Oxford Ties,  
Outing Flannels,  
Quincy Cloth.

A Thorough Clearance Sale.

Watch our Center Window for Bargains.

Order Groceries,  
Telephone No. 20.

## JOLES, COLLINS & CO.

EUROPEAN HOUSE,  
Best Hotel in the City.  
NEW and FIRST-CLASS.

**D. C. Herwin**  
PHOTOGRAPHER.  
Chapman Block, The Dalles, Oregon.  
I have taken 11 first prizes.

### The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

Entered as 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.

TUESDAY, - SEPTEMBER 1, 1894

#### SEPTEMBER SAYINGS.

Grain sacks for sale at the Wasco warehouse.

Mr. P. E. Farrelly, a native of Ireland, was made an American citizen by the county court today.

Mr. Blandford, the weather agent this morning, predicted fair weather for today, and rain tomorrow.

The city recorder tells his patrons have all quit him, he not having a customer since Saturday morning.

The probate court is in session, and is grinding out its grist at double rate because it did not work yesterday.

The Regulator made her trip yesterday as usual, but owing to the cool weather the excursion rates failed to draw a large crowd.

The firemen's tournament at Oregon City ends tonight with a ball, and most of the boys will be home tomorrow night at the latest.

The semi-annual business meeting of the Christian Endeavor society of the Christian church will be held Tuesday evening, Sept. 4th, at 8 o'clock, in the vestry of the church. All members of this society are requested to be present.

The city council did not meet Saturday night, there being but the mayor and one councilman present. Tonight is the regular meeting night but it is quite probable that nothing will be done except to meet and adjourn until Saturday.

The line officers of the Third regiment met at the armory here Saturday evening and elected Captain J. M. Patterson lieutenant colonel of that regiment. They may have selected a good lieutenant, but they have certainly lost a fine quartermaster.

The change in the temperature is a decided one. Last week it was hot enough to blister the legs on an iron pot, and today a little fire is conducive to comfort. If the cold spell continues for a few days the seaside will be deserted, and our little city will again welcome its own.

At the business meeting of the Veteran Volunteer Fire Department of Oregon J. W. O'Connell of Oregon City was elected president; W. H. Butts, The Dalles, vice-president; Nat Young of Vancouver, second vice-president; C. J. Curtis, Astoria, secretary; H. J. Maier, The Dalles, treasurer.

An 8-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Osborne fell from his horse Sunday evening at his home, thirteen miles from this city on the Canyon City road, breaking his left forearm. He was brought to town by his parents yesterday noon, and Dr. Logan attended to the case.

About seventy-five tickets were sold Sunday morning under the special rate to the firemen's tournament, and some fifty of the firemen made the trip. The train was five hours late, not getting away until about 9 o'clock. Among the boys were some gray-headed youngsters, who whooped up the old machine thirty or more years ago. They seemed to be the jolliest and happiest of the crowd. The engine was sent down on the freight train Saturday.

The news comes over the telephone this afternoon that Myron Hampton was killed by James Barnhard at Condon this morning. According to the report Hampton had turned state's evidence against Barnhard, who was one of the parties charged with the Roslyn bank robbery. Barnhard went to the sheriff's house where Hampton was stopping and called him out. As soon as he appeared Barnhard commenced firing, one shot passing through Hampton's head, another through his body and the third also striking him. He was killed instantly.

#### The Bear Stays.

Floyd Harman's bear did not go to Oregon City. The boys had made arrangements to take him, but on the way up town he was backward about coming forward, and the man leading him lost his patience and gave him a few yanks that upset him. This game was kept up for a few minutes when an extra hard yank took the collar off over bruin's head, and he from the sudden releasing of the tension on his neck turned three or four back headsprings. As soon as he regained his feet he struck out up Second street with most of the boys and all the dogs in the town after him, and finally treed by crawling under Mays and Crowe's hardware store, where deaf to entreaties and unmindful of profanity he remained as though he had holed up for the winter. After an hour or two's ineffectual attempts to move him a man, a German, undertook to crawl under the building and bring him out. The building is close to the ground so that by the time the bear was reached the man was full length on the ground and wriggling along like a snake. He was dead game too, and proceeded deliberately to tackle the bear, giving him the benefit of first bite and blood. It was dark under the building so that their ears alone could tell those outside what was going on. Directly there was a series of growls and mingled with some exceedingly high German and sounds of heavy breathing and deadly strife. In ten minutes the man came out feet foremost having the bear by the neck, and also having considerably the worst of the encounter. The man's hands were very badly scratched, and about the first thing he did after he got a rope around the bear's neck and surrendered him to his owner was to hold up his hands to the grinning crowd and exclaim, "Look what he do for me."

#### Notice Co. G.

All members of the company will report at the armory at 8 o'clock p. m. for drill. By order of

LEVI C. CHRISMAN,  
Capt. Com'd'g.

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.

#### A Lively Trip.

A party, consisting of Professors Lloyd and Powell of Forest Grove, Wheelock Marsh, editor of the Forest Grove Times, and Mr. Lamson, clerk of the U. S. court at Portland, returned last week from a camping trip in the country west of Mt. Adams. The trip was one of more than usual interest, the incidents of which will not soon be forgotten by those who made it. They went first to Trout lake, and then by the way of the western slope of Mt. Adams to Lewis river, a distance of sixty miles.

The first morning after they reached Lewis river the horses got loose and took the back track, and although they had but ten or fifteen minutes start, the party concluded they would have breakfast before going after them. After breakfast they decided that the horses had so much of a start that they couldn't catch them short of Trout lake, so they piled their blankets and provisions up and, taking only enough to last them into the settlement, struck out on foot. They made the trip in to Trout lake, arriving footsore and ragged. Hon. E. L. Smith took the weary wanderers in and gave one of them a suit of his clothes to hide in.

After a day's rest, the horses not being found, they hired a man named Wagonblatz to haul them to the White Salmon landing. On the way down a big brown bear crossed the road, and Lamson, in trying to get his rifle from the bottom of the wagon, discharged it. The bullet went through Professor Rowell's legging, burning the flesh, on through the dashboard, and into the hip of the off horse, crippling him badly. The wounded horse was unharnessed and turned loose, and Wagonblatz took the horse's place, and, holding up the neck-yoke, brought the party as far as falls, three miles, where another horse was procured, and the party reached the boat landing without further mishaps.

They had told Mr. Smith that their blankets and plunder were left in a deep canyon, where they would probably never be seen by a white man; but three days after they left a man from High Prairie came in from the mountains with his pack-horses and brought the abandoned camp outfit. Mr. Smith told us confidentially that the robins would have covered the whole party up soon, for they were veritable "babes in the woods."

#### Among the Little Templars.

Saturday evening the Juvenile Temple, in connection with the Independent Workers Lodge, I. O. G. T., gave a very enjoyable social at Fraternity hall. The first part of the evening was taken up in the carrying out of the following program:

"On to the Field"..... Temple Recitation, "A Sign Board"..... Martha Schooling Recitation, "The Grover Young Recitation, "A Problem"..... Susie Johns Song, "God is Love"..... Temple Recitation, "The Triple Pledge"..... Elsie Adams Rec., "Little Kegs of Whisky"..... Winnie Frazier Rec., "Don't Be Led Around"..... Stella Young Piano Solo..... Edith Randall Rec., "Tommy's Prayer"..... Fannie Cheeseman Song, "The Little Temperance Band"..... Temple

The program was well rendered, the little folks fulfilling their parts very nicely. The temple has now thirty-five members, and meets every Saturday afternoon in Fraternity hall. They have a regular lodge of their own, the little people filling the offices and conducting the exercises, under the charge of a superintendent. This is a department of the I. O. G. T. work that is very useful, as the children are trained in temperance ideas. Parents would do well to send their children Saturday after-

noons to be trained in this manner. The boys and girls of today will make the men and women of tomorrow.

#### KNOW NOTHING.

Among the Older I. O. G. T. People.

The Coffee Club (an organization composed of Good Templars) gave a very enjoyable social on Monday evening at their hall. The literary part of the entertainment was especially enjoyed.

Miss Helm's recitation entitled "Flying Jim's Last Leap," is to be commended.

Mrs. Varney's piano solo was enjoyed. The recitation of Mrs. S. P. M. Briggs made us all laugh.

Mr. Wyndham's guitar solo was a pleasure. Miss Schooling painted a sign board for the saloon keeper.

Miss Cheeseman deserves credit in the way she delivered the recitation entitled "Only Leaves."

Refreshments occupied the next half hour and all were served with lemonade and cake.

The closing part occupied more time than the earlier parts and "tripping the light fantastic toe" seemed to fill the evening full to overflowing with enjoyment.

Look out for the Coffee Club again. You'll hear from it.

#### COFFEE CLUB SCHIBE.

#### PERSONAL MENTION.

Captain J. W. Lewis is visiting his old friends in Grant county.

Mr. M. Thorburn of Kingsley made us a pleasant call this morning.

Mrs. W. A. Kirby left last night for a visit to friends in La Grande.

Mrs. E. M. Wilson went to Portland yesterday for a few days' visit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Filloon arrived home from Camas Prairie last night.

Mr. John Parrot and wife returned from Ocean Grove, Ilwaco beach, last night.

Mr. Ed Wingate came in from Antelope Sunday, and left for Oregon City yesterday.

Mrs. W. Woodworth of Portland is visiting friends in the city, and is the guest of Mrs. C. J. Crandall.

Mr. Fred Liebe and Mr. Craig, who have been visiting in the city the last month, returned to Portland yesterday.

Mr. Henry Haven of Glenwood is in the city. Mrs. Haven, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Filloon, for some time, will return with him to their home tomorrow.

#### DIED.

At Wamic, Saturday, Sept. 1st, Frank Gordon, aged 28 years and 1 month.

Arsenic and quinine are dangerous drugs to accumulate in one's system, and it is to be hoped that these poisons, as a remedy for ague, have had their day. Ayer's Ague Cure is a sure antidote for the ague, is perfectly safe to take, and is warranted to cure.

Mrs. Crandall—The servant of today doesn't know her place. Mrs. Talmage—How can she? She changes so often.—Truth.

Don't buy a blood-purifier because it is "cheap." The best—the Superior Medicine—Ayer's Sarsaparilla, is in the end, the cheapest blood-purifier in the market. The ingredients of which it is composed are the most expensive and medicinally efficacious that can be obtained.

#### NOTICE.

No Freight will be accepted for shipment between the hours of 5 P. M. and 8 A. M., except Live Stock and Perishable Goods. D. P. & A. N. Co. July 20th, 1894.

## At a Sacrifice.

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

—NOW IS THE TIME TO SECURE—

### GREAT \* BARGAINS.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

## H. Herbring.

## The Tariff Bill

### Insures Cheap Goods

And if you don't believe it, go to

## N. HARRIS' DRY GOODS HOUSE

and be convinced of this fact.

A Large Invoice of Dry Goods, Clothing, Etc., just arrived. A fine assortment to select from.

When the Train stops at THE DALLES, get off on the South Side

## NEW COLUMBIA HOTEL.

This large and popular House does the principal hotel business, and is prepared to furnish the Best Accommodations of any House in the city, and at the low rate of.....

\$1.00 per Day. - First Class Meals, 25 Cents.

Office for all Stage Lines leaving The Dalles for all points in Eastern Oregon and Eastern Washington, in this Hotel.

Corner of Front and Union Sts.

T. T. NICHOLAS, Propr.

## HOOD'S COLLATERAL BANK and AUCTION ROOM.

Opp. Ward, Kerns & Robertson's Livery Stable, on Second St.

## Second-hand Furniture Bought and Sold.

Money Loaned on Jewelry and other Valuables.

AUCTION EVERY SATURDAY from 11 to 3 o'clock. I will sell any goods or property placed with me at reasonable commission. Give me a call.

R. B. HOOD.