



Fine Line Clothing Just Arrived.

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.
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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. Stevin

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	Our
Chronicle and N. Y. Tribune	price	\$2.50
" and Weekly Oregonian	price	\$1.75
		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.

FRIDAY, - SEPTEMBER 14, 1894

SEPTEMBER SAYINGS.

Leaves From the Notebook of Chronicle Reporters.

A fine horse belonging to Chas. E. Allison, died last night.

Bran and shorts (Diamond mills) \$13 a ton at Joles, Collins & Co.'s 2w

Mr. Sandrock is building a wagonshop east of Guaning's blacksmith shop.

Chrisman & Corson are having some trimmings put on the sidewalk at their corner.

The city council has caused a watering trough to be placed in the street at the Joles-Collins corner, which is a great convenience to the farmers.

M. M. Cushing, taking a box of grapes into Blakeley & Moughton drag store this morning, explained to ye reporter that he had to do it because they were a drug in the market.

It now transpires that Til Glaze did not kill Bud Howard. According to the latest reports, Howard killed Glaze instantly and Jake Parker, jockey for Glaze, at once shot Howard.

Mr. Hugh Gourlay came over from Goldendale last night and will send the balance of the material purchased here, to its new home tomorrow. The first number of the new paper will be issued probably week after next.

A great lot of Brownie pictures by Palmer Cox and others, and some merry Brownie jingles, together with an account of the Brownie play that is soon to be produced, will constitute one of the features in McClure's Magazine for October.

The committee in charge of the work of organizing the kindergarten are meeting with splendid success and the matter seems now assured. From the present condition of affairs it seems probable the school will be opened the latter part of the month.

A large steam threshing outfit, in use in Walla Walla valley, will be shipped to Moro on the 22d to help out the harvest in this county, and in a measure relieve the anxiety of producers who have a bigger job on their hands than was expected last summer.—Moro Observer.

Some of our farmers are beginning to get anxious about threshing. With all the machines in this county, and shorter days approaching, there appear to be reasons for apprehension that some of this immense crop will be late in getting to the river.—Moro Observer.

Professor J. W. Spencer has been doing some figuring in an effort to calculate the age of Niagara falls, and satisfied himself at least that they are 31,000 years old, and the river itself 1000 years

older. A much simpler way of discovering the age of the river would have been to open its mouth and look at its teeth.

Sheriff Houser of Umatilla county arrived from Prineville last night, having in charge Charley Mesplie, who is charged with stealing a horse. Charley was engaged in herding sheep in the Ochoco mountains when the sheriff found him. They went up on the train last night.

"The Capture of Niagara," one of the greatest of man's industrial achievements, and the enforcement of it to the manufacture of immense quantities of electrical power to be used hundreds of miles away, will be the subject of an illustrated descriptive article by E. Jay Edwards, in McClure's Magazine for October.

Judge J. W. Shelton, an attorney formerly of Union, died in Portland yesterday. Judge Shelton is the gentleman who about a year ago divorced his wife, it is alleged by fraud, and married his ward, a daughter of Willis Skiff, who was murdered several years ago. His second wife was a girl of 15 years, and at the time of his death a suit was pending on the part of his first wife to set aside the divorce and second marriage.

A Sensible Talk.

The interests of southern Sherman county are identical with the interests of this sheep and stock country, and nearly all our wool is hauled by Sherman county teamsters, and most of the grain used up here is bought from Sherman county farmers. They also find a good market for other farm produce up in this section. Notwithstanding all this, many of these same men, who have lived off this sheep and wool country, have flopped over to the populist party, and by howling for free trade are actually cutting, or trying to cut, their own throats—as well as those of their neighbors. With free wool our sheepmen will gradually be compelled to abandon the business and thus destroy the best market Sherman county has for her farm produce, and one of her chief means of obtaining a livelihood—wool hauling. Wonder if these free traders will never awaken to a realization of these facts?—Antelope Herald.

A Small Blaze.

An alarm of fire at 8:30 last night was caused by a small blaze in Waggerman's shoe shop. In cleaning up in the afternoon he had put a lot of waste paper in the stove, and later some other papers were placed on top of the stove to dry. It is supposed that a live coal must have remained from the morning fire, which ignited the papers, and these heated the stove sufficiently to fire the papers on top of it. The alarm was given by Mr. and Mrs. Gibson, who happened to be passing, and Sam Thurman and J. S. Schenck ran down and putting their weight against the door, pressed it open. Thurman ran back to the store and got a bucket of water, and before the hose company got around the fire was over.

Real Estate Transactions.

The following deed was filed for record today:

Alexis Marius Florian Kirchheiner to Peter A. Kirchheiner, lot 3, block 3, Laughlin's addition to Antelope, and part of lot 1 in said block; consideration, \$1,000.

Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.

THE MARKETS.

FRIDAY, Sept. 14.—There is but little to say about the market or the market conditions. Trade has been rather light in all lines excepting that of the provision, which keeps its usual activity. Prices have not materially changed in anything from last week's report, unless it be in eggs and poultry. The former are firm and scarce at 15 cents per dozen. Spring fowls are quite a ready sale at \$1.50 to \$2.25 per dozen, and old fowls find a fair sale at \$2.50 to \$3.

The butter market is better supplied with good choice at 45 to 50 cents per roll than it was a week ago.

The potato market remains steady, and 50 to 60 cents per 100 lbs. is the ruling price paid.

Onions are in fair demand at \$1.50 per 100 lbs.

Fruit is plentiful and quotations vary according to kinds and quality: Apples 30 to 50 cents per box; peaches 25 to 75 cents per box of twenty lbs. Grapes are in great abundance and are offered at 2 cent per lb in moderate quantities. We are informed that the range in ton quantities is 1 to 1½ cents per lb.

Tomatoes are quoted at 1½¢ per lb.

The cereal question is a matter of some discussion as to the future probability of the market. Foreign advices give no encouragement. The latest information at hand leads one to come to the conclusion that there is a shadowed future for the wheat market. Beer-bohm, in London, estimates the world's product August 1st at 2,427,000,000 bushels of wheat against 2,420,000,000 last year. On August 30th the government estimates put down the surplus of the United States at 100,000,000 over. It will be seen that the foregoing shadows the future with doubt as relates to brighter hopes. Some enthusiasts predict that the reported shortage in the corn crop will cause wheat to ascend a higher scale in the markets. The fact is that there is a large surplus of nearly 80,000,000 bushels carried over from last harvest, which will augment the volume for export this harvest year. Wisdom suggests the folly of building on baseless hopes.

The Salmon Run.

That "whatever is worth doing is worth doing well" is a familiar proverb, to which should be added that it is also worth doing in time. Last summer when the cannery above town was overstocked with fish, when the fishermen had to lie idle while one of the largest runs of salmon that ever went up the river passed by, a cannery to be located here was suggested and the articles of incorporation filed. The idea was to have the buildings and plant ready to handle the fruit this fall. June, July and August have slipped by and September is half gone, and nothing has been done except the appointment of a committee to solicit subscriptions to the stock which was done about a week ago. Had the good work gone on at the time the plant would have been in operation now. Tons of fruit would have been put up and the plant could be now running on salmon. The fall run of silver-sides and steelheads is a phenomenal one. Seufert Bros. are catching 25 tons a day, the Winans Bros. a large quantity, and again the cannery is overstocked and fishermen are lying idle. If a plant was in operation here it could get fifty or a hundred tons of fish a day if it

would take them. The trouble with The Dalles seems to be of a piece with that of the famous Arkansas man with his house. When the canning season is at hand we have not time to build a cannery, and when it is over we don't need one. Thousands of dollars that ought to be going into the pockets of our people, through lack of energy and enterprise on our part, are going up the river—to spawn. That we will get none of the results of the hatching seems to be a dead sure thing.

Dafur Doing.

The weather after the rain is now somewhat cooler, which is favorable for the busy toilers in the harvest fields.

The merry buzz of the thresher is heard on all sides, and the casual passer-by can count four or five machines in and about Dafur and vicinity.

Col. Laing and his friend from Portland is spending their vacation with us, hunting, fishing, etc.

Mrs. Douglas Dafur and little ones have returned to The Dalles after a brief visit to friends in our berg.

Wednesday Grandpa and Grandma Menefee were out driving, when the horse was frightened and overturned the buggy, smashing it all to pieces. Mrs. Menefee was bruised considerably, but not so much as was feared.

Little Hugh Mulkins fell from a wagon and broke his arm.

Mr. Henry Pitman's wrist is improving slowly but it is feared it will be stiff.

Milton Morris, who had his arm mutilated in a thresher, and who has been here for the last few weeks under Dr. Deitrich's care, is fast improving. His arm is healing rapidly and he will retain the use of that limb, thanks to our doctor, who is unmistakably a fine surgeon and can almost make new limbs for anyone who is unfortunate enough to need them. Quiz.

Tough on the Insured.

The preliminary examination of Judge Gordon E. Hayes of Clackamas county, is going on in Portland. The judge is charged by a Mrs. Melcher of conspiring with Toll Thompson, adjuster for the State Insurance company, to defraud her by forcing her to settle a claim for loss by fire amounting to \$2000 for \$700. Mrs. Melcher claims that by threats they scared her into settling her claim for the amount named, \$700. Judge Hayes says it is a blackmailing scheme. Mrs. Melcher tells a very straight story which is good at least until the other side is heard. If the matter is true as Mrs. Melcher insists, our friend Peter the Poet of the Klamath Star, wants to go out under the peaceful stars once more and return yet more ardent thanks that his property recently destroyed, was not insured.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. F. J. McDonald, niece of Col. Sinnott, is visiting Mrs. J. S. Fish.

Mrs. W. L. Bradshaw and Miss Clara Davis returned yesterday from Clatsop beach and a visit with friends in the Willamette valley.

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.

THE CHRONICLE prints the news.

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.

We Have

The Largest Stock of Fall Styles in

Derby,

Fedora,

Soft Hats.

JOHN C. HERTZ,

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 2 o'clock. I will sell any goods or property placed with me at reasonable commission. Give me a call.

R. B. HOOD.