

SUMMER

Is not the Time to Buy

OVERCOATS.

Wouldn't you rather have one now?

Today Our

\$10.00 Overcoats will be marked \$6.30.
\$14.00 Overcoats will be marked \$9.40.
\$18 to \$20 Overcoats will be marked \$13.10.

These Prices are

Well, Less than Cost.

PEASE & MAYS.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

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 Weekly Examiner.....	3.25	2.25
" Weekly New York World.....	2.25	2.00

Local Advertising.

10 Cents per line for first insertion, and 6 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.

SATURDAY, - - JANUARY 19, 1895

BRIEF MENTION.

Leaves From the Notebook of Chronicle Reporters.

The weather indications for tomorrow are occasional snow and slightly cooler. Jos. T. Peters & Co., have cord wood, which is desirable in all respects and respectfully solicit your orders.

Captain Sweeney, U. S. A., San Diego, Cal., says: "Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy is the first medicine I have ever found that would do me any good." Price 50c.

Among the beautiful floral tributes at the funeral of Orla Connelly today were three pieces sent by Mrs. Chas. Stubling that were, indeed, beautiful. They were an anchor, a heart and a cross, all made of white flowers.

In the printed list of bills allowed by the county commissioners, as it appeared in yesterday's paper, was one of T. T. Nicholas that got slightly mixed. Instead of being meals furnished for Indian paupers, it should have been Indian witnesses. Neither the county nor Mr. Nicholas are engaged in feeding Indian paupers.

The steamer Alameda, which arrived in San Francisco yesterday, brought advices from Hawaii, up to the 11th. A man named Bertelmann, a royalist, was supposed to be using his house as a storing place for arms. A search warrant was issued to the marshal, who, with a posse, went to Bertelmann's house to make the search, when the natives attacked them. Charles L. Carter, one of the annexation commissioners was killed. An incipient revolution was quelled by prompt action, though some desultory fighting was going on when the Alameda left.

Lift your hat reverently, says the Rural World, when you pass the teacher of a primary school. She is the great angel of the world. She takes the bantling fresh from the home nest, full of pouts and passions—an ungovernable little pest whose own mother honestly admits that she sends him to school to get rid of him. The lady who knows her business takes a whole carload of these anarchists, one of whom, single handed and alone is more than a match for his parents, and at once puts them in a way of being useful and upright citi-

zens. At what expense of toil, patience, and soul weariness! Lift your hat to her.

A Real Social.

One of the most pleasant events of the season was the social given by the Christian Endeavor Society of the Congregational church, at the old Irvine place, now the residence of J. H. Phirman, three miles below town. Several large sleighs full of pleasure seekers left the Congregational church about 8 o'clock, while other parties went in their own conveyances. The house was crowded with people, all of whom seemed to be having a splendid time. Old fashioned games were played and every one entered into the festivities with zest. After sumptuous refreshments the merry household dispersed and the sleighs sped homeward over the frozen snow, while the jingle of the bells and the songs of youth made merry music all the way. The Umzoree Social club was out in full force and made enough noise to almost raise the dead. The net receipts were something over \$30.

The Cause of It.

After receiving permission from the elders of the First Christian church to preach in the church on Sunday, I made announcements to that effect. Certain persons having objected to me preaching in the church, and not wishing to be the cause of any trouble, I hereby recall my appointments for Sunday.

J. W. JENKINS.

Funeral of Orla Connelly.

The funeral of Orla M. Connelly took place this afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from the Methodist church. The building was crowded with sorrowing schoolmates, who were present to pay their last token of respect to their former schoolmate. The coffin was covered with flowers, and the funeral services were conducted by Mr. Wm. Mitchell, the pastor, Rev. Whisler, being sick.

BORN.

In this city, Friday night, Jan. 18th, to the wife of Col. Geo. T. Thompson, a daughter.

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.

DIED.

In this city, Saturday morning, Jan. 19th, of heart disease, Patrick Maloney, aged 65 years.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Snipes & Kinserly.

Dr. Miles' NERVE PLASTER cures RHEUMATISM, WEAK BACKS. At druggists, only 25c.

We Were Fairly In It.

There is a scarcity of local news that amounts almost to a famine. We have perambulated the streets with as much speed as our distrust of the slippery sidewalks and our combination of aching joints would permit; but the harvest was small and the grain withered. Concerning those same sore joints, we might add, "thereby hangs a tale."

As we left home this morning in the proud consciousness that we were pretty well up in the world, we paused a moment at the head of the stairs leading up the bluff from Laughlin street, while we cast our poetical eye, and also its prose fellow, over the city, lying so peacefully below, with some parts of it sticking out through the sheets of snow, its only covering, and then we started down that long flight of stairs. Like the launching of the ship, we started slowly, dignifiedly, but in an unguarded moment we gathered an accelerated momentum, which, commencing with our feet, soon made itself felt in the shape of a thrill along our editorial keel, as it were. Our right foot slid outward and upward towards the proposed boat railway, while the left, with a few spasmodic gyrations, struggled toward Crate's point. Owing to this sudden freak upon the part of our hitherto steady and reliable feet, our legs were not long enough to reach from our body to the steps, and the attraction of gravitation taking advantage of the situation, brought us in *media res*, so to speak, in contact with the stairs. Then our feet started in a mad race for the bottom, the balance of our system making strenuous efforts to keep up with them, while our coccyx brought tears to our eyes as it grabbed frantically at the rough edge of each step as we slid over it.

To our excited imagination the sound reminded us of the early days of our childhood, when we used to sit on the shady side of the kitchen on Saturday afternoons, in the summer time, while our good old grandmother put our solitary pair of pants through the washtub, so that we might get to Sunday school the next day. It sounded exactly like it did then when one of the few buttons we had neglected to remove, struck the washboard.

We managed to check up at the first landing, having traversed, by actual count, twenty-six steps on the downward path. Fortunately our pants were not torn, so that we did not have to lose time while they were being mended. Broken bones, bruised flesh and lacerated feelings will heal themselves in time, but a Cleveland badge once allowed to invade the bosom of the editorial trouserlooms is there forever. Hence we rejoice at our lucky escape.

A New Enterprise.

Mr. Douglas S. Dufur of The Dalles, Or., and Fred D. Hill of Portland, Or., will form a co-partnership on the 1st of February, 1895, for the purpose of conducting an expert Stenographic, Type-writing, and Mimeographing business. In addition to the above they will also con-

duct a general real-estate, fire-insurance, abstract of land titles, collection, loans, and conveyancing business, and will open their office in the Bettingen building, corner of Court and Second streets. Both are young men, well and favorably known in this community.

Mr. Dufur is the present incumbent in the recorder's chair, and his ability as a type-writer and business man is sufficiently known in this community to need no further comment or recommendation.

Mr. Fred D. Hill, is the ex-official stenographer and type-writer for the government at the Pine Ridge Indian Agency, and he is a pronounced expert stenographer and type-writer, having recommendations from some of the leading men of the United States.

This firm will endeavor to conduct their business on a fair and square basis, and all matters entrusted to them will receive prompt and instant attention.

These young men deserve a share of the public patronage in their line of business, and we have no doubt but that they will make a grand success of their new undertaking, as such a business as they intend to engage in will be a great benefit to the business man and lawyer of this country. They have our best wishes in their new enterprise.

A Peculiar Case.

From the Glacier we learn of a trial held in Baldwin precinct which is unique. It seems that a man named Fredenburg bought a farm at sheriff's sale, on which another man named Francisco was living. Fredenburg notified Francisco that three months rent was due, amounting to \$12, and this not being paid, Francisco was arrested for trespass. At the trial the state was represented by George Wishart, the defense by John Dimmick, and the defendant was fined \$15, and in default of payment was sentenced to seven days in jail. Owing to the deep snow the prisoner was kept by the constable for a week.

At last it was decided to start to The Dalles. A box was mounted on a pair of snowshoes and Francisco was mounted on the box. Constable McKamey, L. Tomilson and J. Wishart acted in the capacity of reindeer or horses and proceeded to draw this oddly constructed sled. After traveling a few miles in this manner they abandoned their sled and put the prisoner on a horse and proceeded to Hood River.

It seems every time the sled tipped the least bit, Francisco would roll off in the snow and lay there until they picked him up and placed him on the seat in this novel cutter. After a while this got to be tiresome, and they concluded they could travel with more speed and less trouble if they placed their prisoner on a horse. As Francisco had no desire to roll off the horse, they at last reached Hood River. From Hood River they proceeded to take the offender to The Dalles. Imagine their consternation when the authorities refused to put the prisoner in jail! All their trouble and time was spent for naught, not to mention the week's board and lodging.



Why Not

Order your CORD WOOD from us. We have Choice Dry FIR, OAK and MAPLE, and deliver all orders promptly.

MAIER & BENTON.



They Must Go

To make room for new stock, and this

Regardless * of * Prices.

We are doubling our Store Room to make room for new Goods, and our present stock has to go. Everything in the shape of

CLOTHING FOR EVERYBODY.

N. HARRIS.

DR. A. DIETRICH.
Physician and Surgeon,
DUFUR, OREGON.
All professional calls promptly attended to, day and night.

JOHN D. GEORGEHAN,
[Register U. S. Land Office, 1890-1894.]
Business Before the United States Land Office a Specialty.
Wells Block, Main St., Vancouver, Clarke Co. Washington.



A Long String of Fish

Is not Carried up a Side Street.

It's just about as important to let folks know that we've got extra fine Hams and Bacon, Eastern Buckwheat Flour, genuine Maple Syrup. The Finest Coffee in town. A fine lot of New Breakfast Foods.

ARE THE BEST

CIGARETTE SMOKERS

who care to pay a little more than the cost of ordinary trade cigarettes will find the

PET CIGARETTES SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS

Made from the highest cost Gold Leaf grown in Virginia, and are

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Notice.
All city warrants registered prior to February 3, 1892, are now due and payable at my office. Interest ceases after this date. I. I. BURGER, City Treas.
Dated Dalles City, Jan. 1, 1895.

Andrew Kellar has a four-room cottage to rent

THAT ELEGANT DAIRY BUTTER (Dufur)

For all those who call for us we have bargains in Fine Goods; for those who don't, sympathy.

J. B. CROSSEN, Grocer.

Ask Central for 62.

E. J. COLLINS & CO. will occupy this space. Keep your eyes open.

TERMS STRICTLY CASH.

THE CELEBRATED COLUMBIA BREWERY,

AUGUST BUCHLER, Prop'r.

This well-known Brewery is now turning out the best Beer and Porter east of the Cascades. The latest appliances for the manufacture of good healthful Beer have been introduced, and only the first-class article will be placed on the market.