

In War Times

These Men's Shoes we are now talking about would cost about Four or Six Dollars. Even now most dealers get from \$2.75 to \$3.00. We bought them right and we intend to sell them for \$2.50, and will do so later. There is plenty of wear in them, they look well, fit well and are up-to-date shoes for gentlemen. We say now

\$1.75

For them, because this price is less than cost, is no more reason why they are not a bargain and why you should not have some.

You will see them in our show windows as soon as we get the painters out of the windows, meanwhile step inside and take a look at them.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

PEASE & MAYS.

Headquarters for

Pruning Shears,
Pruning Knives,
Budding Knives,
Pruning Saws,
Tree Pruning Shears,
Bean Pumps,
Myers Pumps,
Sulphur, Lime, Salt,
Dunne's Solid Sprays,

AT

MAYER & BENTON'S

Reduced Prices on Bicycles.

We have the largest assortment of Bicycles that has ever been carried in this city, and to reduce our stock, have decided that to all CASH buyers we will sell at greatly reduced prices for the

NEXT TEN DAYS ONLY.

Prices made now will only hold good for wheels already on hand. Call and see our display.

SECOND-HAND BICYCLES for sale cheap. Bicycles rented at 25c per hour. Bicycles repaired.

MAYS & CROWE.

Removal Notice.

Nolan's Book Store now located at No. 54 Second Street, near Union.

The Tygh Valley Creamery

Butter¹⁶ Delicious.

CREAMERY

Ask Vanbibber & Worsley for it. 40c. Every Square is Full Weight.

Tygh Valley

A. A. B.

TELEPHONE NO. 80.

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

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

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1896

BRIEF MENTION.

Leaves From the Notebook of Chronicle Reporters.

THE DATE FOR EASTER.

"Thirty days hath September,
Every person can remember;
But to know when Easter's come,
Puzzles even scholars, some.

When March the twenty-first is past,
Just watch the silvery moon,
And when you see it full and round,
Know Easter'll be here soon.

After the moon has reached its full,
Then Easter will be here,
The very Sunday after,
In each and every year.

And if it hap on Sunday
The moon should reach its height,
The Sunday following this event
Will be the Easter bright.

—Boston Transcript.

Kaffir corn for sale at J. H. Cross'.

Forecast—Rain tonight, cooler tomorrow.

Call and see the right "up to date dress skirt" for ladies just opened at A. M. Williams & Co.

Thos. Jackson and wife entertained a number of their railroad friends at their residence last evening. The hours were spent in games and dancing, after which ice cream and cake were served.

This year—'96—is right side up whichever way you turn it. Upside down and bottom side up it is still 96. As we will have no year like it for a century, when few of us will be here, this must be the year for a boom.

February and March are the worst months of the year for taking cold, and there is quite a list of affected ones at present in The Dalles. It is wise to break a cold up as soon as possible—to let it pursue its own course is dangerous.

Mr. Frank Gabel secured possession of a valuable horse, of racing stock, this morning from Mr. W. R. Deubar of Goldendale. It is a sorrel gelding, 6 years old, weight 1,170, of the Kieber breed, named "Johnny."

W. J. Moore, the practical candy maker, is now located at 114 Second street. This is the only place in the city you can get the favorite marsh-mellow taffy and carbonated nut candies. The best of sugar used. All colors non-poisonous. Give him a call.

The goods lost at the burned bridge near Huron consisted of two cars of merchandise, one car of new beer kegs, one car of syrup, three cars of ties belonging to the company, and two cars of coal. As stated yesterday, the company officials have now no doubt that the fire was set by someone who had spite against the company and efforts will be made to ferret out the facts.

"Backward, turn backward, O time in your flight; give back McKinley's law just for tonight; surplus come back from the past's fading shore—Uncle Sam's run behind \$150,000,000 or more. Give us the good times of fair '92—wages way up and plenty to do; gold reserve safe,

no bond issues to sell, cash in the treasury and free trade in—England.—Vancouver Independent.

A. M. Williams & Co. have just opened an immense assortment of ladies calico wrappers. Any size to 44. Every garment made full.

The poem "Kenneth Clair," printed in another column is a gem worthy to be saved from the oblivion that would ordinarily attach to its publication in a country newspaper. Full of the milk of human kindness, of ennobling sentiment and tender susceptibility, expressed in such chaste language, it deserves rank among the poems of the day. Its preservation does not depend on the local incident which gave it birth, no more than that which inspired the production of "The Bridge of Sighs." Both are leaves taken from the volume of human history, and form only the groundwork for the portrayal of certain passions shared alike by all humanity.

The A. O. U. W. Flourishing.

Six hundred and fifty-nine candidates were initiated into Detroit Lodge, A. O. U. W., at Chicago on December 20, 1895, the largest number of candidates ever initiated in one night, and making a total membership in Detroit lodge of 3,300, notwithstanding there are nine other A. O. U. W. lodges in Chicago, one of which has a membership of over 900. When the members of Detroit lodge all turn out there is only one building in Chicago large enough to hold them, and that is the Auditorium. The total membership of the A. O. U. W. is over 350,000. The largest gains for December were in Eastern jurisdictions. Michigan leads, followed by Massachusetts. Oregon comes ninth in the list for December gains. There are over 7,000 Workmen in good standing in Oregon. The limit of assessments is \$23 per annum and Temple Lodge's largest call has been less than \$2 per month, counting lodge dues and all assessments. Temple lodge No. 3 has 160 members in good standing representing a capital of \$320,000 and the lodge has had work in both degrees almost every Thursday night in 1896.

The Pulpit of St. Paul's.

At a recent meeting of the vestry of St. Paul's church it was unanimously decided to employ Rev. Goss as rector of the church for the ensuing year, and his first regular sermon will be preached in that pulpit on Sunday next. Mr. Goss has gained many warm friends in the few weeks he has been in The Dalles. He has filled the pulpit of St. Paul's church gratuitously several times in that length of time, sufficient to be recognized as an able and earnest advocate of the gospel of Jesus Christ. He has been living recently at Milton, near Walla Walla, but will shortly remove to The Dalles with his wife and take up a permanent residence in The Dalles.

Auction Sale.

Saturday at 11 a. m. J. B. Crossen will sell at Vogt's store, a large assortment of dry goods and clothing, etc.

Wagon Road to Fossil.

Mr. Nick Sinnott, who has just returned from Fossil, finds a popular agitation at that place for a wagon road to The Dalles. A large region of country would be tapped by this road, which at present transacts their overland transportation business with Arlington. Over a year ago the Fossil people became interested in the proposition, and their interest is now renewed by the near approach of the opening of the locks. Surveys were made for the whole route, and considerable work done at the Fossil end, and it is probable that the whole road will soon be completed. The wagon road will be only twenty miles further than the present road to Arlington. The distance by rail from Tbe Dalles to Arlington is fifty-three miles, and the tariff charged by the railroad company from Portland to Arlington is yet high because of the interrupted line of cheap communication at The Dalles. The Fossil people, therefore, by driving only twenty miles further, can avail themselves of the cheap freight rates that will ensue with the opening of the river.

"KENNETH CLAIR."

It's rather early to make a call
On folks that don't know at all;
And though social rules are new to me,
From the way I'm left 'tis plain to see
That the folks inside are not aware
Of the gent just come from "Who knows Where,"
With the modest title of Kenneth Clair.

The name's all right as far as it goes,
But when the same was pinned on my clothes
Just one word more, it seems to me,
Would have solved the needless mystery;
Would have started me out a deal more square:
Been proper and right, and only fair,
With my papa's name after Kenneth Clair.

I cannot ring, and I cannot knock,
So I fear that someone will get a shock
If I lurk at the door in this silent way,
But I neither know what to do nor say.
I wonder, I do, if I really dare
To try my lungs in this morning air
And see if these folks know Kenneth Clair.

Just where I came from I cannot say,
Unless it was out of the Yesterday.
The stars may know, and I can't but think
That perhaps they do, from the way they wink.
I guess I came from the doorway of prayer,
Maybe from that big red star up there;
But the matter's too deep for Kenneth Clair.

I wish I knew these folks inside,
For this fix I'm in quite wounds my pride—
Rolled up in a shapeless, helpless bunch,
Like the worthless remnant of someone's lunch—
And I feel these people are going to stare
When they look on the doorstep and find me there,
And say:—"Who the dickens is Kenneth Clair?"
I know for a mite of such tiny size
I am going to cause a great surprise,
And the neighbors will call to take a peep
At the little wail, who will be asleep;
And they'll wonder and guess, and maybe declare
That the thing is strange, and hardly fair
To the party in interest—Kenneth Clair.

Ah! Kenneth Clair, the world is wide,
And the good and bad go side by side.
And stronger than you may faint and fall,
But the mercy of God is for us all.
For He ever listens to plaint and prayer,
And the plea of the helpless from everywhere,
Even the wail of a mite such as Kenneth Clair.

Night passes, and morning will set things right,
For a woman's heart is infinite;
And for you will be the old carrier,
That comes from that measureless tenderness,
For the heart of a mother can ever spare
For the motherless a generous share;
And certainly some for Kenneth Clair.

Artisan's Entertainment.

The Artisans gave another of their most entertaining meetings last evening, pleasing their friends by reading and song in a thorough manner. The entertainment opened with a medley by the Artisan quartette of their own construction, being a string of familiar negro melodies, introducing an imitation of the river steamboat whistles. They

were recalled and gave "Good Night, My Love." Next was a recitation by Miss Jennie Russell, in which that lady fully sustained her excellent reputation as an elocutionist of extraordinary merit. Miss Hattie Cram then sang a sweet lullaby song entitled, "Sleep, Little Baby of Mine," and was followed by the ever popular duet, "Larboard Watch," by Messrs. Arthur and Charles Clarke. The address of the evening was by Dr. Olmstead of Portland, who interested his listeners with a review of the history, objects and workings of the Artisans. He was listened to with marked attention. Mr. J. A. Perkins then sang a solo, "Anchored," followed by Mrs. E. O. McCoy's vocal solo "Answer," with piano accompaniment by Mrs. J. C. Crandall and Mrs. A. N. Varney. Both selections were heartily applauded. This ended the program and the balance of the evening was devoted to dancing.

Degree of Honor.

Fern Lodge, No. 25, Degree of Honor, A. O. U. W., had a most enjoyable meeting last night. A large number of members were present. Under good of the order the members enjoyed listening to the reading of the Lodge paper by the editor, Mr. J. F. Moore, one of the best issues ever read. Among the many good things was an original poem, written by Hon. J. H. Cradelaugh on "Kenneth Clair," which appears elsewhere. The verses on the little unknown wail, cared for by Mr. and Mrs. Farley, are quite touching, and possess that literary merit which enables one to better appreciate the sentiments contained. A select reading by Mrs. O. S. Waud and a song by the lodge choir concluded the program. The best of good humor prevailed during the entire session, and the members were reluctant to wend their way homeward at its close.

BORN.

February 26th, to the wife of Chas. Lewis, Grand Dalles, a son.

Situation wanted by a young lady to do housework. Inquire at the Union St. Lodging House. feb15-31*

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
Gold Medal, Midwinter Fair.

DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
Most Perfect Made.
40 Years the Standard.

BLANK BOOKS.

OFFICE and SCHOOL SUPPLIES,

Skates, - 35c

◎ PER PAIR. ◎

Pianos AND Organs.

For Low Prices, go to the

Jacobsen Book & Music Company,

162 Second Street,

THE DALLES, OR.

Try a Bottle

—OF—

Atwood's Syrup of Tar, Horehound and Wild Cherry for that Cough.

DONNELL'S DRUG STORE.

S E E D S

Seed Wheat, Seed Oats, Seed Rye, Seed Corn, Alfalfa Seed, Clover Seed, Timothy Seed and other Grass Seeds; Northern Grown Seeds, Garden Seeds, Early Minnesota Corn, Dakota Yellow Dent Corn and Stowell's Evergreen Corn. Yellow Danvers Onion Sets, Choice large, Mealy, Burbank Seedling Potatoes.

Poultry and Eggs Bought and Sold. Choice Assortment of Groceries Sold Cheap. Terms Positively Cash or Produce, at

J. H. CROSS' FEED and GROCERY STORE

S E E D S