

A Great Success.

That is what our GREAT SHOE SALE has been. And in order for those who have not availed themselves of the opportunity of securing Footwear at a Great Reduction,

We will Continue Our Sale One Week Longer.

See Window for Goods.

PEASE & MAYS

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Air Tight Heaters.

Air Tight Heaters are the best and most Economical heaters made. Call and See our

STOVES

and get our prices before buying elsewhere.

MAIER & BENTON

The Dalles.

The Original Air-Tight Stove.

Hagey's King Heater.

Take a look at them before you buy something else. They are all right.

Sold only by **MAYS & CROWE.**

Remember

We have strictly First-class

FIR, OAK and MAPLE WOOD

To sell at LOWEST MARKET RATES.

Phone 25.

JOS. T. PETERS & CO

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

FRIDAY, - - - - OCT. 9, 1896

Weather Forecast.
PORTLAND, Oct. 9, 1896.
FOR EASTERN OREGON—Tonight and tomorrow fair and stationary; frost tomorrow morning.
PAQUE, Observer.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Random Observations and Local Events of Lesser Magnitude.

Watson, tell us of the night, What the signs of promise are! "Sevall's going to spoil the fight; Bryan is a falling star."

Gen. Geo. H. Williams Saturday night. On account of the Republican rally, the social to be given at the Good Templars hall Saturday night, will be postponed one week.

The McKinley club, of 8-Mile will meet at White's school house Monday night at 7 o'clock. Good speakers will address the meeting.

Every citizen in our city who intends to uphold McKinley and Hobart is cordially invited to fall in line at McKinley headquarters tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock.

There will be no meeting of the McKinley club tonight, but members are requested to call at headquarters, Second and Laughlin streets to try on the new uniforms.

The seventy-fifth anniversary of the Gesang Verein will be celebrated in Portland at the exposition. A large number of Germans will attend from The Dalles.

Found—A draft on the county treasurer of Colusa county, Cal., which owner may secure by applying to Mr. Geo. Darch, corner of Fifteenth and Pentland streets.

Marshal Humphrey came up today and arrested G. Moulton for sending obscene matter through the U. S. mails. The witnesses are in Portland and he was taken there this afternoon for a preliminary hearing.

The McKinley club respectfully ask the merchant and business houses, who favor the election of McKinley & Hobart, to close the stores and offices at 7 o'clock tomorrow (Saturday) evening, Oct. 10th, for the purpose of allowing all to form in the march.

All members of the Gesang Verein Harmonie intending to participate in the celebration at Portland, are requested to assemble at the depot at 12:30 tomorrow (Saturday, Oct. 10th). All those holding receipts for their transportation will receive their tickets in the car. By order of committees.

Mr. O. B. Whitmore is in the city looking after the interests of the Argonauts. That order, originating in Portland, now has over 3,000 members. A meeting was held at 4 o'clock this afternoon at the hall for the purpose of instructing in the work. The fullest possible attendance is requested.

Mr. James Kelly of Kingsley came in last evening. He is a staunch Republi-

can and one of the most unswerving champions of McKinley, protection and sound money in the state. He was present when Judge Webster spoke at Kingsley and pronounced him one of the most able and convincing speakers of the campaign.

Mrs. H. E. Balch left today for San Francisco, to be absent several weeks. She took with her some curious-looking pets, being a pair of Arctic cats, with long white silken fur adapted to the cold weather of that region. These cats are descendants of the pets of a Mrs. Johnson, a very wealthy woman of San Francisco, now deceased, who bequeathed a fund of \$20,000 to care for her cats as long as they lived.

Gracie, the little daughter of F. E. Brown, of Fossil, last week, had a playhouse in the sand. She found in the house what she thought was a toad, and put her hand down to haul out the intruder, but concluded it was too repulsive, so she called on a boy to help her. They discovered then that the supposed toad was a huge rattler. Fortunately both escaped without being bitten.

Rev. W. O. Curtis has just received a letter announcing the death of Mr. Rufus Roscoe at Victoria, B. C. His funeral occurred at 2:30 p. m. Wednesday. The deceased was very much respected and greatly beloved by those who knew him in this community, where he lived prior to four years ago. The remaining members of the family consist of a wife, a son and a daughter, to whom the sympathies of this community are universally extended.

Mrs. S. Myrtle left for Boise last night after coming up from Cascade Locks. Seven months ago her husband left her at the Locks, bound for Sitka, Alaska, on a fishing expedition, since which time she has heard nothing from him. She became destitute, her funds becoming exhausted. Coming to The Dalles she found friends, being a lady of refinement, and was assisted by Judge Mays to reach Boise, where she has friends of long standing who will help her.

Anyone who neglects to hear Gen. Geo. H. Williams at the opera house Saturday night will have cause for sincere regret. Mr. Williams has been a history-maker himself for a long period of years. No man in the state has been more intimately acquainted with the great statesmen of this country who have operated on the field of action since the beginning of the civil war. He is a man of remarkable discernment, of wide information and is possessed of an intelligence naturally gifted, and later trained to wrestle with the great problems of economic science as they have appeared.

Trimmed hats at the Elite Millinery parlors from \$1 up, to suit everybody. oct9-d1w-w1t

Bargains at pianos at the Jacobsen Book & Music Co.

Leave orders at The Dalles Commission Co.'s store for dressed chickens. Telephone 128 and 255. Ring 'em up. oct9-d1w

THE GREAT PENNOYER.

A Scholarly Effort But Devoid of Argument.

Ex-Governor Pennoyer began an address before a large house at the Vogt last evening, which gradually diminished as the evening wore away. Mr. Pennoyer is pleasing only as a scholar. He has the refinement of language of a polished orator, and his frequent references to the classics and sacred history, though the latter was sometimes adapted, sometimes mis-quoted, showed him to possess the arts and graces of a trained lecturer. Mr. Pennoyer has the reputation of being more or less demagogic, and the accuracy of the report was the most apparent at the point in his address when he wiped an imaginary tear from one eye, as he told of an appeal to him for work by some breadwinner's son in Portland. His speech was otherwise disappointing to his free silver constituents. He neglected argument for the subtler passion of prejudice, and strove to array class against class by touching the chords of sympathy, which though misguided, has been the most effective weapon of the Populist party.

The first part of his address was in defense of the often discarded policy at popular elections of free trade. This was a grave mistake, and one which Bryan never commits. When he told of the beauties of free wool, the free silver Republicans should have winced as they remember how they have in the past borne aloft the banner of protection to American industries, have cheered and stamped and crowed at the ratification meetings of Grant, Garfield and Harrison over the triumph of the sole issue of those remarkable campaigns. But they did not. Those few former Republicans who were on the platform bore patiently and with a stolid indifference the threadbare argument of the free trader, Pennoyer, when every utterance should have been gall and wormwood to their souls. At times even they were surprised into the inconsistency of cheering. "To what base uses may we all return. Great Caesar, dead and turned to clay, might stop a hole to keep the wind away."

Finally quitting the tariff question, Mr. Pennoyer attempted a discussion of the monetary issue. In vain the silver men strained their ears to hear one comforting assurance, one argument, one real, tangible fact, stripped of rhetorical flourishes, which would bear the X ray of Republican declarations. Away back into the misty past did Pennoyer stray to show how the single gold standard has disrupted past civilizations. He pretends to find that this was the policy of Rehoboam, who succeeded King Solomon as King of the Jews, that the Populists of that day clamored for free silver, and hailing the glory of the Jewish nation departed forever. He said Judas was a gold bug, and that his remorse was occasioned in part by his not making a gold contract, instead of taking his pay in silver for the betrayal of the Savior. And that Christ himself failed to find language adequate to condemn the money changers of the temple

and scourged them from it with the lash. This is the kind of pap that Pennoyer fed to an audience thirsting for truth. Sacred history is distorted and ridiculed at his hands to tickle the ear of the irreligious and the unthinking. Mr. Pennoyer has an education fitting him for a gentleman and a scholar. It is disappointing for the Bryan men who employed him, and who expected to listen to some argument, to find that he gave them a lecture of an idealist, a pot pourri from the classics and ancient history.

Milk May Cause the Typhoid Fever.

Perhaps the cause of the typhoid fever in our midst may be found in the milk used by our citizens. It is well known that milk is more capable of contamination than any other product. To the repeated demonstrations that typhoid fever germs find their most congenial habitat in milk, and propagate faster in that liquid than in any other, may be added the recent experience of Cambridge, Mass., and New Haven. In the former city the prevalence of typhoid fever, which at one time threatened to reach the proportions of an epidemic, has been made the subject of a thorough investigation by Professor Sedgwick, of the Massachusetts institute of technology, and he has succeeded in tracing every case to the milk supply of the afflicted families. There was a case of typhoid in the family of the milkman, and he was permitted to continue to ply his trade, and so communicate the disease to his customers. In New Haven the concentration of typhoid fever cases in one section of the city facilitated the inquiry of the health authorities, who found evidence which led them to believe that the majority of the cases had their origin in infected milk, furnished by one dealer and bought by him from a farmer in whose family there had been a case of the fever. One result of the investigation in New Haven is the drafting of an ordinance, which awaits the sanction of the city council, and which provides for the licensing of milk-venders and for an inspection of the milk carried by them, and an inspection also of the sources of supply with their surroundings.

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

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Most Perfect Made. 25 Years the Standard.

When you want to buy

Seed Wheat, Feed Wheat, Rolled Barley, Whole Barley, Oats, Rye, Bran, Shorts,

Or anything in the Feed Line, go to the

WASCO : WAREHOUSE.

Our prices are low and our goods are first-class. Agents for the celebrated WAISTBURG "PEPFELESS" FLOUR. Highest cash price paid for WHEAT, OATS and BARLEY.

GEORGE RUCH PIONEER GROCER.

[Successor to Chrisman & Corson.]

FULL LINE OF STAPLE and FANCY GROCERIES.

Again in business at the old stand. I would be pleased to see all my former patrons. Free delivery to any part of town.

School Books Supplies.

Jacobson Book & Music Co.

No. 174 Second Street,

New Vogt Block,

The Dalles, Oregon.

D. W. VAUSE,

DEALER IN

PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS.

And the Most Complete and Latest Patterns and Designs in WALL PAPER. * WALL PAPER.

PRACTICAL PAINTER and PAPER HANGER. None but the best brands of J. W. MASURY'S PAINTS used in all our work, and none but the most skilled workmen employed. Agents for Masury Liquid Paints. No chemical combination or soap mixture. A first-class article in all colors. All orders promptly attended to.

Store and Paint Shop corner Third and Washington Sts. The Dalles, Oregon