

# SATURDAY'S SPECIAL

## Black Skirts

We would suggest a Fine Black Skirt for wear during our rainy season.

We have an excellent assortment of all the up-to-date things in Fine English Percaline Umbrella Skirts, Double Warp Sateen Skirts, the latest fabric for winter skirts.

### NOTE THE PRICES.

English Percaline .....	Regular \$1.50	Sale Price \$1.20
English Percaline .....	Regular 2.00	Sale Price 1.50
English Percaline .....	Regular 2.25	Sale Price 1.70
Double Warp Sateen .....	Regular 2.25	Sale Price 1.50
Double Warp Sateen .....	Regular 2.50	Sale Price 1.85
Double Warp Sateen .....	Regular 3.00	Sale Price 2.10
Double Wa;p Sateen .....	Regular 3.25	Sale Price 2.35

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# Air Tight Heaters.

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

## STOVES

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## 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.

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**JOS. T. PETERS & CO**

### The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

THURSDAY, - - NOV. 12, 1896

#### Weather Forecast.

PORTLAND, Nov. 12, 1896.  
FOR EASTERN OREGON—Tonight and tomorrow, rain, warmer.  
PACIFIC OBSERVER.

#### WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Random Observations and Local Events of Lesser Magnitude.

Hot clam broth every day at noon at Ad Kellar's.

House to rent for \$6 per month. Inquire of George Ruch. nov12-6t

Mr. Clark Dunlap of Wasco, Sherman county, is in the city making final proof on his railroad lands.

Furnished room for rent, with board if desired. Address Mrs. C. Adams, Jackson street. nov12-6t

Marsh and Joles will give a turkey and pigeon shoot the day before Thanksgiving and on Thanksgiving day.

The Woodmen's Circle will meet at Fraternity hall tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock. All members are requested to be present.

The result of the work of Mr. J. L. Mitchell was the initiation of seven candidates into the mysteries of the order of Maccabees last night.

Mr. Wilbur Bolton of Antelope is in the city. He reports the rain as having been very heavy in that neighborhood, and with it some snow fell.

The case of Mrs. Urquhart against C. E. Jones is on trial today, and as soon as it is submitted, that of the State against Ed. Marshall will be called.

Mr. Eoff, who was thrown from a caecoon near Arlington several days and was brought here for medical aid, was taken to Portland yesterday, his condition becoming more serious.

The young ladies of the Methodist church will sell pies, cakes and doughnuts at the store formerly occupied by Herbring on Second street. Sale will be held on the 23d, 24th and 25th of this month.

Mr. Clark Dunlap reports the rainfall as being heavy in Sherman county, and doing an immense amount of good. It would have been better had it come a month ago, but it is welcome in spite of its being late.

The regulator quarterly examination of teachers began Wednesday and will conclude tomorrow. There are but two applicants instead of twenty or more as is usual, this being caused by an over supply of teachers and a weakness in the demand.

Hon. W. C. Wills, member of the state board of equalization, is in the city. He came in from Prineville in order to examine into the assessments of the counties of Eastern Oregon prior to the meeting of the board, which takes in December.

Last night a couple of cars loaded with grain left the track at the crossing of Washington street. They had to be

unloaded before they could be gotten back on the track, and the result was that the east-bound passenger was delayed here a couple of hours.

The jury in the case of the State against L. T. North accused of indecent exposure, brought in a verdict of guilty last night in twenty minutes after the case had been submitted to them. Mr. Fred W. Wilson assisted in the prosecution, and as it was his first case in the circuit court he is much more elated over the result than the prisoner.

Mr. E. Jacobsen arrived home last night, after a trip through Grant and other counties of Southern Oregon. At Antelope one of his horses gave out and he left him with Wm. Wiley, getting another horse from him. At the same time an agreement was made that if Bryan was elected, Jacobsen was to return Wiley's horse and leave his own, but if McKinley won, Jacobsen was to keep Wiley's horse and leave his own, or in other words swap even.

Thanksgiving evening Wasco Tribe, No 10, I. O. R. M., will give an entertainment at the Vogt opera-house. Among the other good things on the program will be an exhibition by Prof. Reed, consisting of tricks legerdemain, and we believe, an exposition of some of the phenomena pertaining to spiritualism. The Redmen do with their might whatever they undertake, and hence it is already safe to say the entertainment will be a success.

Rosa Bonheur leads the life of a recluse in her chateau in the depths of the Forest of Fontainebleau, near Paris. She secludes herself from all, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the editors of The Ladies' Home Journal succeeded in getting a proposition before her that she should write her autobiography for that magazine. After nearly a year's effort they were successful, and once started on her work the great painter found so much interest in it that she made over a dozen special studies and pictures of animals to accompany the text. The autobiographical article, with the valuable unpublished drawings, will appear in the Christmas Journal, together with portraits of Rosa Bonheur as she works in her studio and home.

#### A Neat Device.

Mr. Milton Harlan, formerly of this paper, has accepted a position as agent for the Chautauqua "Drawing Board and Writing Desk." This is an ingenious device for instructing the young in the art of drawing, the first lessons in arithmetic, letters and the presentation of objects to the eye in connection with the name. It needs but to be seen by those who have the care of youngsters to be appreciated. Mr. Harlan expects to visit Dufur and other inland points in the near future, to introduce the desks, and will no doubt meet with a hearty welcome and abundant success.

#### Wanted.

Thin hogs or feeders. For further particulars inquire of John Parrot.

#### After Many Years.

Tuesday evening a gray-haired gentleman approached mine host of the Umattilla and asked if he was Col. Sinnott. Being answered in the affirmative he proceeded as follows: "Do you remember of a robbery committed here in 1863?"

"Yes," said the Col.  
"Do you remember who was robbed then?"

"Yes."  
"The man's name was Louis Davenport, was it not?"

"Yes."  
"The amount taken was about \$8000, wasn't it?"

"Yes."  
"Where is Davenport now?"

"He lives near Mosier," was the reply.

"Well," proceeded the stranger, "I have been looking the matter up for the past two years, and I can say that one of his herders got away with that money."  
"Yes," said the colonel, "What have you been doing the other thirty-one years?"

There was no answer, and the man walked away.

The colonel gave us the substance of the facts of the robbery as follows: "In 1863, when the trail palled in from Celilo, Louis Davenport, who was at that time a packer, got off the cars carrying in his hand his saddle pockets, in which was stored \$8,000 in gold dust. Meeting some friends, Davenport deposited the saddle pockets on the sidewalk while he shook hands with them. Reaching after his valuables a moment later, they had disappeared and from that time to this have never been heard of." Just what caused the stranger to take such an interest in this robbery a generation after it occurred is what is mystifying the colonel. It seems at least to have made a very vivid impression on his memory.

#### An Unique Bet and Its Barren Results

Election bets are easily made, and as the person backing his opinion generally feels certain that he cannot lose, he is sometimes easily induced to put to the hazard and die of a wager some things that in his calmer moments he would not gamble on. That some of these foolish bets are paid speaks well of the honesty of the better, but at the same time often exposes the seeming lack of gray matter in his upper story. It is impossible, however, to estimate a man's mental capacity by the kind of election bet he makes, because, as we have said, he never expects to be called upon to pay it. It is only by accident that many of these stray and unique bets become public property.

Such a bet was made, so we are told, recently by our excellent fellow-townsmen, Mr. Harry B. Morse. As the story comes to us, and of course we do not vouch for its details, Mr. Morse, although a Republican, it seems had some doubts as to McKinley's election. These doubts being expressed *sub rosa* to a

Republican friend, were the cause of the bet which yesterday evening Mr. Morse paid. It appears that who ever should lose the bet was to confess his lack of judgment by having his hair shaved of a la Bill Nye, and thus show by producing an artificial forehead, running nearly back to his shirt collar, what he apparently needed. This operation was submitted to last evening by Mr. Morse, and the uncommunicative tonsorial artist only admitted to our reporter the facts in the case, as soon as he got a chance. The excuse was made that the hair was falling out, but the sly wink of an outsider put the barber on, and hence the record of this mournful incident. There is nothing but a hat now between Mr. Morse and heaven, but he keeps the obstruction in place steadily. Hatless he looks like some venerable monk (this word not abbreviated) intent only on the salvation of his fellow-man, or like Socrates just before he took his last drink, when with uplifted eyes he made that immortal statement, "She do move." However, the hair will grow and the memory of election bets pass away, and we chronicle this one only that our friend may be saved the annoyance of questions by sympathetic friends, and prevent his being mistaken for the Wyoming humorist, William Nye.

#### Junior Entertainment.

Following is the program to be rendered by the Junior Endeavorers at the Christian church tomorrow evening:  
Song—"Crowned with Roses"..... Junior Choir  
Instrumental Solo..... Prudence Patterson  
Lecture—"A Hard Road to Travel"..... The Match Boy  
Junior Art Gallery—You Can't Find Me  
Between Love and Duty  
Recitation—"Naming the Children"..... Josie Keller  
Lecture—"A Hard Road to Travel"..... The Match Boy  
Tableau..... Rev. J. Caesar Shimbones  
"Cinderella's Slipper"  
Junior Art Gallery—Lolly's Doctor  
Tiptoe Out  
Patting Children to Bed  
Recitation—Selected..... Mrs. M. E. Briggs  
Crazy Medley..... Topsy Turvy Club  
Song—"Twilight is Stealing"..... Junior Choir  
Recitation—"Racing a Race"..... Blanche Miller  
Junior Art Gallery—Sunshine or Shower  
Dressed for the Party  
The Young Artist  
Rec. (musical)..... The Drowning Singer  
Mrs. George Ernest Stewart  
Short Talk to the Juniors..... Rev. A. D. Skaggs  
Mrs. Jarley's Wax Works.....  
The admission fee has been placed at 15 cents. Come out and help the children.

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

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Most Perfect Made. 40 Years the Standard.

The VOGT GRAND OPERA HOUSE,  
Just One Week, Beginning  
MONDAY, NOVEMBER 9th.

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And Her Eastern Company of 15 Artists,  
In a New Play Each Night.

THURSDAY NIGHT.....

## "MIXED PICKLES."

NEWEST COMEDIES and DRAMAS,  
SONGS and DANCES,  
Electrical and Musical Specialties.

IF You want to Laugh You Love Music You Enjoy Good Comedy GO Prices, 10, 20 and 30c.

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