

# PRICES THAT MAKE TOWN TALK

## ON BOYS' KNEE PANTS SUITS.

Our stock of Boys' Knee Pants Suits is very large, with all the choicest goods of the season, and a complete line of sizes. Our special price is —

### 33 1-3 per cent. off the marked price.

SEE CORNER WINDOW FOR DISPLAY.

BARGAINS IN

## Ladies' Cloths and Broadcloths.

In order to reduce our stock still lower, we will make some tempting prices.

Our regular 35c Cloth	25c yard	Our regular 75c Cloth	55c yard
Our regular 50c Cloth	35c "	Our regular 85c Cloth	50c "
Our regular 65c Cloth	45c "	Our regular \$1.00 Cloth	72½c "

### We Still Continue Our Sale of Shoes and Hats.

## PEASE & MAYS.

All goods marked in plain figures.

### The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

MONDAY, - t - DEC. 14, 1896

Weather Forecast.  
PORTLAND, Dec. 14, 1896.  
FOR EASTERN OREGON—Tonight and tomorrow rain or snow and cooler.  
PAGE: Observer.

#### WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Random Observations and Local Events of Lesser Magnitude.

The Kings Daughters will meet with Mrs. Brooks tomorrow afternoon.

A large consignment of hay just received and on sale by Ward, Kerns & Robinson.

Marriage license was issued Saturday to Darius C. Smith and Miss Jessie L. Sigman, both of Dufur.

The landslide was removed from the O. R. & N. in time to let the Sunday night train up nearly on time.

Cape and jacket sale of last Saturday at 25 per cent discount to be continued during the week at A. M. Williams & Co.'s.

The trial of the case of the United States against Taffe to condemn the right of way for the boat railway, terminated Saturday night, the jury finding a verdict for Taffe in the sum of \$17,500. This is an increase of about \$3,000 from the former verdict, and it is probable all parties will call it settled and let it rest at that.

In Saturday's issue we published a little clipping from the Arizona Kicker; but the credit was inadvertently overlooked. The result was that it appeared we had furnished a man for a hanging match in a neighboring town. We cheerfully correct the intimation, and as cheerfully add that such citizens as we have of the kind referred to in that article never venture away from the sacred precincts of this, their home.

A curious lawsuit terminated the other day in the court of common pleas at Cleveland, O. Two years ago Humphrey Johnson shot and killed his wife, Nellie, at their home in Collinwood. Then he committed suicide. Both had children by former marriages. The administrator for the wife's children sued the administrator for the husband's children for \$10,000 damages for the killing of Mrs. Johnson, and the jury brought in a verdict for \$3,000.

#### To Form a Labor Exchange.

An effort is being made to start a Labor Exchange here by Mr. Barzee and others. The name is somewhat misleading, the idea being to arrange for the exchange of the products of labor, and especially those of the farmer. Several such organizations are in existence in the state, notably one in Salem, and all seem to be giving satisfactory results. Under the system adapted for their management, any member can deposit anything he has to sell, and will receive for it a certificate, showing its value, the certificate is transferable by indorsement, and will be redeemed at any time by its equivalent in any kind of produce

in the store. Mr. Barzee, who represents the association here, can be seen at Mr. Geo. Rowland's office for a short time, and will explain thoroughly the workings of the system to any who care to investigate, and the matter will bear investigation particularly by the farmer.

#### WOMEN CAN VOTE.

Supreme Court Unanimously Finds the Amendment Carried.

By unanimous opinion the Wyoming supreme court Friday held that the equal-suffrage amendment was adopted at the recent election. The constitution provides that an amendment shall become part of the constitution if a majority of the electors shall vote for it. At the election the amendment received 12,126 votes, while 6228 were cast against it. There were, however, 29,516 votes cast for electors, and it was held by the state canvassing board that a majority of that number was necessary to carry the amendment. The question was taken into the supreme court on a petition for a writ of review, and was argued by some of the leading attorneys in the state. In deciding the case the court says it is impossible to harmonize the conflicting authorities on the subject, but that the language of the section of the constitution was considered in connection with the language of the other sections of the same article, and clearly shows it was intended that a majority voting on an amendment should be sufficient.

The decision carries two other amendments with it. One of these does away with the office of district attorney, substituting county attorneys. The other segregates the offices of probate judge and county school superintendent.

#### Damaged the Trees.

Reports from Hood River and Mosier indicate that considerable damage was done to fruit trees by the recent cold snap. It came so early that this year's growth of wood had not yet hardened, and the result was disastrous. An examination of the young orchards shows that the bark had burst and turned black. The extent of the damage cannot be told until later, but we hope it is not so great as the orchardists seem to fear.

#### The Regulator Tuesday.

A dispatch received from Agent Alloway this morning announces that the Regulator will come up tomorrow evening and leave or Portland Wednesday morning. The Dalles City left the Cascades yesterday at noon, being towed by the Regulator. It seems that she had strained the flues in her boiler so she could not get up steam, and the Regulator had to take her in charge.

#### Refrigerator Line.

Attention of shippers is called to the new refrigerator line operated by the Oregon Railway & Navigation Company between Portland, Huntington, Spokane and intermedial points, leaving Portland on train 22, Wednesdays and Saturdays. E. E. LITTLE, Agent.

#### LIKE THE GOOD OLD DAYS.

Everybody Had a Lovely and Hilarious Time.

It is not often permitted to a newspaper in these degenerate days, to chronicle the wild and woolly happenings at a modern social dance, such as used to happen in the good old days of the coast, when gold dust was the money of the country, and six-shooters its statutes. Yet only a few days ago a dance occurred, not in Wasco county, of course, but not a thousand miles from it, that would have satisfied the cravings for the sensational, that possessed the old timers.

A set had been formed, or was forming, for a quadrille and as the dancers were waiting for the music to start up, one young lady for some cause unknown, but presumably moved by that great feminine motor, jealousy, walked up to another girl in the set, and without calling time, shaking hands or haggling over a referee, drew back her muscular right arm and dealt that other a blow in the mouth that would have brought a storm of applause from the short-haired patrons of San Francisco's social functions. The girl's head went back with a snap that nearly dislocated her neck, but she was not knocked down. In a moment she gathered herself, the blood of her English ancestors boiling in her veins, and with the spring of a panther she landed on her enemy. In a moment the other girls in the set had taken a hand, fur flew and claret flowed, ribbons, buttons, laces and those innumerable things that go to make the female get-up a thing of beauty, were scattered on the floor like shells on the sand at a public clam-bake. There was no chance to interfere with the combatants, for they were mixed and intermingled until one could not be told from the other. The men gathered around and let them fight it out, lending encouragement occasionally by shouting, "Pull her hair!" "Pound her in the short rib!" and other remarks of a similar nature. At the end of five minutes three of the girls were down and counted out, while the fourth with one waving hand full of light mauve hair, and the other flourishing a gored skirt or two, was hailed as the victor.

When the fight ended, a young fellow, who had been gazing in wonder at the Amazonian battle, felt his nerves were utterly unstrung, and getting in the corner he pulled a bottle of whisky from his pocket and proceeded to take a bracer. This was too much for the floor manager, who could hardly believe he saw correctly. Walking over to the violator of social etiquette, he sternly asked him if he had "ever been in the society of ladies before?" and, "If he did not know that hauling a bottle at a social function, was an insult to all the female functionaries?" If he didn't, it was time to leave, so laying indignant hands on the young fellow, he threw him ignominiously out of the door. By this time the young fellow's blood was hot, and as he lit he pulled a pistol and fired three shots in quick succession at

the man who endeavored to protect the ladies from the insult of his presence. The bullets went high, doing no damage except to make three neat perforations in the wall at the opposite side of the house, but at the first fire a married lady standing by the door, threw up her hands with a gasp and fell in a dead faint to the floor. Everybody thought she was shot, and her husband, in his frenzy, commenced striking right and left at everything in sight, getting even on the slayers of his wife. The lady soon came to, and quiet was restored, but the dance was broken up. The fellow who did the shooting skipped for another state, the fainting woman was taken home, the four Amazons departed, taking with them their tender escorts, and the lights went out.

We have the particulars from one who says he knows, and he vouches for their truth, only that they are not told with that detail that would make them much more of an exemplification of the dances of earlier days, and would convince the old-timers that the chivalrous regard of gentleman for ladies, so boasted of in earlier days, and the gentle loveliness or lovely gentleness of the fair sex has not deteriorated.

We will not give the location of the dance away, but we wish to inform the public that there is a whole lot of wheat money this side of the mountains that says Corbett, Fitzsimmons nor Sharkey can stay in the ring with the black-haired Semiramis, who won the fight above described, for four rounds.

Anyone desiring their chimneys cleaned can have it done by calling upon or addressing Mr. Ike Peary or James Hogan, The Dalles or telephone to No 89. 017-tf

There's more clothing destroyed by poor soap than by actual wear as the free alkali rots them. Hoe cake is pure. 1y24-1j

Money loaned on personal security, or real estate near the city. Inquire of Joel G. Koontz. nov18-d1m

Hot clam broth every day at noon at Ad Keller's. tf

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

DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Most Perfect Made. 40 Years the Standard.

## All-Steel Clamp Skates, 50c Pair.

MAYS & CROWE.

## School Books Supplies.

### Jacobson Book & Music Co.

No. 174 Second Street, The Dalles, Oregon.

## 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.

## Remember We have strictly First-class FIR, OAK and MAPLE WOOD

To sell at LOWEST MARKET RATES.

Phone 25. JOS. T. PETERS & CO