

# SPECIALS for this week.

## Ladies' Ready-made Suits and Skirts.

We are showing this week a few special things in Suits, Jackets and Capes. No two garments alike, and the price astonishingly low.

## Lace Boleros.

We have received the Choicest Line of Boleros, in Silk, Battenburg and Point de Venice Lace, that was ever shown over our counters. You should see them. Come and look them over and see what they are. Range in price from \$1.50 to \$6.00.

## Corduroys.

We are now showing a complete line of shades in Fancy Weave Corduroys at 75c per yard.

We make a Special Drive this week in Suitings at 15c per yard.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

## PEASE & MAYS.

Bicycles,

Bicycle

Sundries,

Fishing Tackle,

Steel Ranges.

Also a Scow-load of

DRY FIR WOOD

JUST RECEIVED AT

**MAIER & BENTON'S**

A CAR-LOAD OF

# BUGGIES BUGGIES

JUST RECEIVED at

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**

## School Books, Stationery,

< MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS, >

.....AT.....

## Jacobson Book & Music Co.

No. 174 Second Street.

New Vogt Block,

The Dalles, Oregon.

### SEEDS

### SEEDS

Northern Grown Seeds. Fresh Garden and Grass Seeds in Bulk. Seed Wheat, Seed Rye, Seed Oats, Seed Barley, Seed Corn, Flax Seed, Alfalfa Seed, Timothy Seed, Red Clover Seed, Millet Seed.

Crimson Clover Seed, Blue Grass Seed, White Clover Seed, Orchard Grass Seed, Bee Supplies, Fertilizers, Oil Meal Cake, Hay, Grain, Feed and Groceries, Early Rose Potatoes, Poultry and Eggs bought and sold at

## J. H. CROSS' Feed and Grocery Store.

Goods Sold at Bedrock Prices for Cash. Store open from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m.

### SEEDS

### SEEDS

## 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.

## M. Z. DONNELL,

# PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST

TOILET ARTICLES AND PERFUMERY.

Opp. A. M. Williams & Co.,

THE DALLES, OR.

## Lumber, Building Material and Boxes Traded for Hay, Grain, Bacon, Lard, &c.

ROWE & CO.,

The Dalles, Or.

## The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

THURSDAY, - - MARCH 11, 1897

### WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Random Observations and Local Events of Lesser Magnitude.

The Locks are still closed but it is thought they will be open tomorrow.

The scenoscope animated picture machine at Vogt's opera house tonight, is the climax of electrical invention.

Mr. Charles Clarke took the examination before the state board of pharmacists Tuesday, and is now a full-fledged druggist.

The school report printed yesterday, shows that there has been considerable falling off in the attendance. This was caused by the unusual amount of sickness.

There will be an Art-Studio social at the Good Templars hall next Saturday evening. A short program will be given, after which the art studio will be exhibited. A lunch will also be served.

Fred J. Miller, of Butteville, Marion county, has contracted 8,000 pounds of his 1897 hop crop to Frank D. Miller, of Oneonta, New York, the price to be paid being 8 1/2 cents a pound, 5 cents a pound to be advanced for picking money.

Do not fail to call on Dr. Lannerberg, the eye specialist, and have your eyes examined free of charge. If you suffer with headache or nervousness you undoubtedly have imperfect vision that, if corrected, will benefit you for life. Office in the Vogt block.

Notwithstanding the recent law against selling liquor to Indians, not a day passes but some drunken Umatilla is seen upon the streets of Pendleton, says the Tribune. Deputy United States Marshal Bentley is keeping a close watch to find out who is selling the liquor to the Indians.

The Mother Provincial, who is visiting the sisters here officially, fell on the walk while going from one building to the other this morning, and fractured her left arm near the wrist. The venerable lady is 70 years of age, which makes the accident quite a serious one. Dr. Hollister reduced the fracture.

The sixty-second double wedding anniversary was recently celebrated in a small town in Indiana, of Moses and Isaac Marty, twins, who married Tathia and Lavinia McCormick, twins. Each couple has had seven sons and five daughters, the first children being born within a few days of each other, and the last children also being of almost exactly the same age.

Among the pleasing and original festivities in Carnita's program, are the opening comedy sketch, the music teacher, in which Chas. H. Whiting and Heien Luerne do some very clever singing and acting, the illustrated poems songs by Mrs. Edward Shields, the artistic work of Little Addie Fawcett, and the wonderful scenoscope, which re-

produces kinetoscope pictures life-size on canvas.

Dan Stuart has laid down the rules under which Corbett and Fitzsimmons are to meet. He has taken care to provide so that technical fouls will not be apt to occur, and in fact, has made it possible for the big bruisers to give each other all the thumping they can. The odds in the betting are all in favor of Corbett, which makes it desirable that Fitz should win, but highly improbable, as the talent have their money on Corbett, and will not lose.

The steamer Willapa is due on the Sound tomorrow for Alaska. All of her passenger and freight accommodations have been sold for the outward trip. The steamer Alki will sail in the afternoon for Alaska. More people than the boat is ordinarily allowed to carry have applied for passage, and the boat will ask a special permit to carry additional passengers. There is every indication that the regular steamers will be unable to handle the crowds rushing north this spring.

A case was tried Monday before Judge Burnett, in Albany, which had a ludicrous side to it. The title of the case was Martin Johnson vs. John Anderson, being an appeal from Justice Hawkins' court on a suit to recover money. Before Judge Hawkins Johnson was awarded \$8. Anderson appealed the case, and the jury Monday awarded Anderson 68 cents. The suit was over a dispute on an account for farm work performed by Mr. Johnson for Mr. Anderson. They could not agree and went to law. When the case came up before Judge Burnett there were seven attorneys engaged. As Judge Burnett noted this array of legal talent he said he was not quite sure but he should fine the attorneys to cover the amount involved, and not try it; but the case was tried before a jury, resulting as stated.

### For Odd Fellows.

Members of Columbia Lodge, No. 5, I. O. O. F., are requested to meet at their hall, in the Vogt block, tomorrow afternoon at 1 o'clock for the purpose of attending the funeral of our deceased brother, Silas W. Davis.

All members of the order are requested to be present.

H. CLOUGH, Secretary.

*Schilling's Best* baking powder is only a little better than two or three others; but *Schilling's Best* tea is twice as good as usual tea.

In either case, your grocer returns your money in full if you'd rather have some other.

For sale by

W. E. Kahler

Advertise in THE CHRONICLE.

### DEATH OF J. N. DOLPH.

He Passed Away at 10:50 Yesterday Morning.

Joseph N. Dolph died yesterday morning at 10:50 o'clock.

After days of suffering and suspense, culminating in the amputation of the left leg Monday afternoon last, the ex-United States senator and distinguished lawyer, surrounded by his family, passed away. The end came peacefully. Mr. Dolph sinking into unconsciousness early in the morning, and remaining in that condition until his death.

It was a gallant struggle of the dead senator against the grim reaper, but age and debility more than outbalanced the iron will and determined courage of the sick man. Ever since the operation was performed it has been but by the exertion to the utmost of their medical skill, aided by the remarkable vitality and force of the patient, that Mr. Dolph's physicians were enabled to keep the glimmering spark of life from being extinguished. With the breaking of dawn yesterday morning, it was seen the spark was flickering, soon to be extinguished.

The family was summoned and tearfully gathered around the bed of the dying man. A last look of recognition and Mr. Dolph sank into an unconscious state from which he did not recover.

About the bedside were Mrs. J. N. Dolph, Chester V. Dolph, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Nixon, Miss Ruth A. Dolph, Cyrus A. Dolph, Marion F. Dolph, Henry Villard Dolph and Mrs. C. A. Dolph, with the attending physicians.

Slowly the dying man's heart beats slackened. At 10:45 o'clock Dr. Cantorn announced the final moment as approaching, and five minutes later the soul of Joseph N. Dolph had passed to the great beyond.

Immediately following the death, the charge of residence was taken in hand by Mr. Richard Nixon and Mr. P. S. Malcolm, the latter past grand master of the Masonic order, as was the deceased, thus relieving the family of all strain incident to callers and condoling friends.

### Just a Touch of Weather.

Yesterday was one of the most varied days we have experienced for many years. There were more kinds of weather crowded into the same space than happens in a lifetime. The sun shone for a few minutes at a time, and the air was as calm as a sleeping babe; then in less than a minute the wind would get in its work and make the signs creak and the windows rattle. Then it would rain a little and snow a little, and hail a little more; and then the whole troupe of storm sprites would get on the stage for a grand whoop-up and furnish a medley that astonished the oldest inhabitant. It was simply a case of weather with the jim-jams.

It reminded us of a girl we used to spark back in Illinois. It was a case of mutual goodness, and we used to go over to her house every time we got a chance, and that was seven evenings in the week. She used to rub the flour off her cheeks against our Sunday vest until we

looked like a miller. She had a tender little heart, almost as soft as our head, and she had more moods and tenses than a Greek verb. She would laugh one minute, and the next she was irrigating the flour on our vest lapel with a shower of briny tears; then her nose would weep in sympathy and her handkerchief would come in play; her blue eyes would look up to ours like violets filled with dew, and then when we just couldn't help but kiss the tremulous rosebud lips, she would giggle and that would start a covey of dimples into life that would have made Psyche die of envy; and she would cuddle up to our adolescent bosom and daub more flour in the mixture, and gurgle like a squab pigeon. And then she would do it all over again with variations.

That's the way the weather acted yesterday. Winter was evidently getting off the lap of Spring, and she didn't want to let him go. It was a wordy and a lacrymose farewell.

Without State Aid.

President Campbell and J. V. B. Butler and Judge Flynn, regents of the Monmouth normal school, were at the capitol yesterday and got the views of the secretary of state's duty, under the law, toward the Monmouth school. The secretary of state considers the normal school appropriations merely biennial donations, and that he has no right to recognize the schools, when the appropriation is lacking. If this position is sustained, the normal schools are without state aid, and, like other schools, will have to exist on their merits, at any rate until some future legislature again appropriates for their benefit. The amount the state will save in the normal school item, upon the basis of the last appropriation, is as follows:

Monmouth, general expenses ..	\$18,000
Deficiency ..	8,528
Weston, general expenses ..	12,000
Purchase of land, improvements etc ..	4,000

Total .. \$42,528

Snake Swallows a Baby Lion.

There was a commotion among the animals in the winter quarters of Lemon Brothers circus at Argentine, Mo., Wednesday, when one of the monster South American boa constrictors swallowed "McKinley," the only living baby lion born in captivity. McKinley is one of the twin lions that was born last October. His mate was named "Bryan."

"McKinley was quietly slumbering beside the big stove in the animal room, when a boa constrictor, the biggest reptile in the circus, slipped from the box, approached the cub lion from the rear and was soon busy gulping him down. The cub weighed about thirty-five pounds and he cried lustily. By the time the watchmen had reached the scene, the snake had swallowed "McKinley" so that only his nose and fore-paws protruded. They tried to pull him out, but could not and finally, with a knife, split the boa constrictor and took "McKinley" out of its side, not much worse for his experience, but moaning piteously.