

## Dry Goods.

This Department, as now located, is very pleasant and attractive. Our New Goods are nearly all on the shelves, and a visit to this Department will well repay you.

## Jackets and Silk Capes.

The line we have ready for inspection has never been equaled, and must interest you. Don't fail to look them over.

## Skirts.

Ready-made Skirts are a new departure. We have them, and at prices to astonish you. One of these Skirts and a dainty Shirt Waist, of which we have a full line, makes an inexpensive and elegant costume. If Tailor-made Suits interest you, we should be pleased to show them to you. We have a variety.

## Laces.

Our purchases in Laces have been large. The latest production is Champagne Lace. We have it.

All goods marked in plain figures.

### PEASE & MAYS

## Furnishings.

This Department is now complete, and you will be well repaid by visiting it. Lots of room and plenty of light.

## Clothing.

The lines for Spring and Summer are ready, and cover a wide range in fabrics, colors and patterns. Our prices are right. Examination will convince you that your interests lie right with us.

## Shirts.

We keep a complete line of Neglige and Fancy Shirts—perhaps the finest in the city. Our Fancy Percale Bosom and Soft-front Neglige Shirts are up-to-date.

## Hosiery and Underwear.

These lines will tell their own story. The assortment is large and covers a wide range in price. It will be a pleasure to us to show you the goods.

All goods marked in plain figures.

### PEASE & MAYS

## Groceries.

We are ready for business in this Department, with better facilities than ever before. We aim to make this Department interesting to you, and as an indication of what we propose to do, we make the following offerings:

### Nuts---Mixed.

ALMONDS,  
PECANS,  
WALNUTS,  
BRAZIL,

10c per lb.

### \* Oranges. \*

The Celebrated Rose Brand.....25c doz.

### \* Lemons. \*

Best California Lemons.....15c doz.

All goods marked in plain figures.

### PEASE & MAYS

## The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

THURSDAY, - - - MARCH 18, 1897

### WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Random Observations and Local Events of Lesser Magnitude.

License to marry was issued yesterday to Geo. C. Cochran and Miss V. Bredt.

Delft ware, the latest, in cooking utensils, at Maier & Benton's. 12-dlw

Early Rose seed potatoes at The Dalles Commission Co. mel15-1w

The commissioners court met this afternoon pursuant to adjournment, to make some arrangement for the collection of the 1895 taxes.

Professor Cordley lectures at the court house tonight on the subject of fruit pests, illustrating his subject with stereopticon views. Don't forget to be on hand.

The dance given by the Maccabees last night at the Baldwin was a treat to those who enjoy the "mazy." The floor proved to be as good as it formerly was, and the music by Birgfeld's orchestra up to its usual excellence.

The price of lemons and oranges have dropped, and in consequence of same we will give our customers the benefit of the drop. Rose brand oranges 25 cents dozen and California lemons 15 cents per dozen. MAIER & BENTON.

The body of one of the Indians drowned while sturgeon fishing above this city two or three weeks ago, was found near Hood River this morning. Jake Andrews, the Indian merchant, went down today to look after the body.

Last fall we published the butter record of a fine jersey cow belonging to Mr. VanAnder. The cow was a record maker if not a record breaker, and Mr. VanAnder took great pride in her, but like all things mortal, her career came to an end, and last week she died.

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.

Mr. Frank Tracy was in the city today. Five years ago, while working for the O. R. & N., he was knocked from a freight or gravel train near Clatskanie, suffering injuries which resulted in the loss of one leg. Judge Bennett brought suit for him, getting judgment for \$4,000. The matter then went to the supreme court, and as we understand it, got into the United States courts. Judge Bennett, seeing that the case was liable to drag along for years, and that Tracy was liable to die before a final settlement could be reached, offered to compromise the suit, by throwing off his half of the judgment, if the company would pay Tracy his \$2,000. This has been done and Mr. Tracy has his money. He also has the opinion that lawyers are not quite so heartless as they have been painted.

### SENATE BILL 88.

Owners of Steam Threshers Responsible for Damage by Fire.

In support of this bill, presented by Senator Dufur in the late night-have-been Oregon legislature, relative to running steam threshing engines, and in answer to the Wasco News, we have this to say:

In the beginning, we claim the fatherhood of the same, having often witnessed the dangers, not only to others, but our own property. However, Senator Dufur's good judgment was by no means slow to "catch on" to the justice and common sense contained in it. Now we ask in all honesty, is there a shadow of injustice in the act of making good that which by common consent, or otherwise, we have already agreed to do? Shall I stand condemned because I ask a surety on an account against a probable loss from inability to pay? We have but to consult the mortgage record, both chattel and real, as to the result of the practice of our business men, to confirm our position. Has not the most insignificant farmer the same right? Is he practicing anything less than business principles when he demands it? We contest for the late utterance that "the farmer is a business man," and has as much right of protection as any one else; but we make no demands that are not already conceded to us by the law of custom and practice. What we want is a surety that they, with whom we deal, are responsible for their acts.

Is it justice that a pilot should be supported with proper credentials of his ability before he apply to a strange sea captain to bring his vessel into harbor? As a matter of fact, it is his business to know to whom he is trusting his ship and cargo of lives and freight. Do we not demand a certificate of a common school teacher as a surety along the same lines? Has the farmer any less right to know if years of labor and future livelihood is being jeopardized by an irresponsible party? His interests compel him to employ as much as in either of the former cases. Perhaps you will say it is a hardship placed upon this class. We assert if their business is not worth the small sum of \$1 for making out and filing a bond, they better not run it. You may say it is not necessary, they do so anyway. So much the less objection should be made to establishing a responsibility.

Besides these and many other points in support of this bill—for in fact there are none against it—we say that the man who employs, though he consider not the risk he may assume to himself, extends a risk to his neighbor's property likewise. We have seen this demonstrated.

Now, as to the "doing away with the business altogether," we claim we are establishing this business and will make it more extensive by giving an assurance that destroys its most objectionable feature.

In conclusion, let us say we do not believe the good judgment usually expressed by the News has been exercised in careful thought, else his position would not have been taken.

Very Respectfully,  
C. W. B.

### Musings.

Man born of woman, and most men are, in few days, and those are so full of trouble it is hardly worth while being born at all. He riseth up betimes and sayeth "Go to!" I will make a spoon, and before it is high-noon by the town clock, he has spoiled a horn. He goeth forth early in the morning to shear, and at night he returneth to his domicile again, shorn, with mayhap some of his wrinkles cut also. He cracketh his heels together like a grass hopper, in the plenitude of his joy, and hath the fountain of his woe made to run over by a hard-hearted bill collector before he has time to sample a matutinal cocktail. He layeth for his enemy, Jones, to swipe him in a horse trade, and lo! Smith does him up \$40 worth, with a Polled Angus cow. He chucketh the hired girl gayly under the chin in the exuberance of his spirits, but the exuberance evanesces instanter because just at that moment his wife appears unsolicited in the doorway. He puts his money on the sorrel horse from Oshkosh, and the cream-colored streak of lightning from Green Bay wins the shekels. He writeth a letter to his best girl, that owing to the irony of Fate, falls into the hands of his wife, who insists on that lovely bonnet he promises therein. He goeth to the bottom of his jeans to purchase the same, and the one for whom it was intended giveth him the cold shake. Such and much more is man.

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"It is natural for men to indulge in the fleeting illusions of hope." This morning as we walked up to our palatial office our glad number 8s spurned the plebeian sidewalk and we ambled on air. We had a letter due, none of your every day letters with a return card in the corner and a dunn inside, but a regular *billet-doux*, pink-tinted paper, scent of violets, and all that sort of thing. In imagination we sniffed the flowers of spring, rosebuds and pansies, violets and honeysuckles, fluttering birds and song of larks. We had ecstatic visions of Cupid fluttering his wings among the peach blooms; of one lovely face with eyes like dew-filled violets, complexion of apple blossoms, lips half-opened rosebuds, sweet enough to tempt a bee from a garden of mignonette, hair black and soft as the tresses of Night, voice low and sweet as an Aeolian harp. That's what we expected, and from whom we expected it. This is what we got from the slayer of our wealth and other calamities. After the usual endearing epithets customarily used by old married people for the purpose of perpetuating the comedy, the letter we received said: "Don't forget to send me twenty pounds of Early Rose potatoes. I want them for seed." Like Ben Adam's angel, we read and vanished. Vanished also the dreams; vanished the rosebuds and the lilies, violet eyes and breath redolent of spring; vanished Cupid. His bow and his arrows thrown aside, he seized spade and hoe and got down on to his matrimonial job.

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Who is there shall tell a man what

shall come after him? Who shall whisper into the pink, sea-shell ears of girlhood the story of that wicked Cupid? Who shall draw the invincible comparison between before and after taking—a wife? Who, seeing Cupid hovering among the flowers, shall dare draw his profile in the truck patch? Who shall convince youth that kisses may satisfy the soul, but are *persona non grata* to the stomach?

Love is a fraud, a delusion and a snare. The front of his basque is filled with chiffon, and the taillets thereof cover a sham in the back breadths of his skirts. Before marriage he wears a buttonhole bouquet and travels on silver lining of the summer clouds. After the ceremony he demands a corset full of potatoes and plods on foot. Before, his lips drop honey and mint juleps. After, they are greasy with pork and cabbage. His promises are as pearls on a gold string, his fulfillments, as a string of suckers waiting to be cleaned for tomorrow's breakfast. He is a mixture of comedy, tragedy and farce, thrives by deceit, fattens on the despair of others and is altogether a snare for the feet of the young, a trap for the middle-aged, and a pit and deadfall for the old. Fair to the eye, ashes to the lips, a nettle to the touch, an ingrowing nail in the great toe of progress, a song in the heart, a cinder in the eye, a thing to be desired, until you get him, and then—well, if you get him good you wouldn't take six bits for him. This last statement is true.

### Tonight.

An evening with the Oregon experiment station.

Music.....High School Quartet  
Opening Address.....L. G. E. Sanders  
Music.....Mixed Quartet  
Address by Prof. A. B. Cordley on the Oregon Experiment Station, illustrated by stereopticon views, of the station work  
Music.....High School Quartet

### PERSONAL MENTION.

Mr. Sig Sichel came up from Portland last night.

Mr. V. C. Brock came down from Wasco yesterday.

Miss Beers, who for the past few weeks has been a guest of Mrs. J. Hertz, returned to Salem today.

Mr. John Fender and wife, who have recently come from Kansas to live at White Salmon, was in the city yesterday and called at this office.

President Miller and Prof. Cordley, of the Agricultural college, arrived on the local today, coming from Hood River. They are both much pleased with their reception in that place, and the keen interest shown by the people there in horticultural matters.

Old papers for sale at 10 cents per hundred. A large lot of old daily and weekly CHRONICLES on hand, the accumulation of 1893. Very good for putting under carpets, on account of uniform size.

### Steamer for Sale.

We will sell the steamer "Wauna," thirty-five feet long, eight foot beam, built in 1893. All in good order. For full particulars apply to

OREGON LUMBER CO.,  
Viento, Or.

We have secured the services of an experienced bicycle repairer from San Francisco, and are better prepared to do this class of work than we have ever been before. We will guarantee all bicycle work done by us to be first-class, and satisfactory to our patrons.

We have on hand about 25 wheels, '96 patterns, of different makes—some new and some second hand. To close them out, to make room for '97 wheels, we have decided to offer them for sale at very low prices, many of them away below cost. This is your chance if you are not particular as to whether you ride a '96 or '97 wheel. They are all good wheels, and in good shape.

### MAYS & CROWE.

## GEORGE RUCH PIONEER GROCER.

[Successor to Christmas & Cotton.]

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.

## School Books, Stationery,

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS,

.....AT.....

## Jacobson Book & Music Co.

No. 174 Second Street.

New Vogt Block,

The Dalles, Oregon.