

Dry Goods Department.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

NIGHT GOWNS	from 65c to \$2.50
UMBRELLA SKIRTS	from \$1.00 to \$3.50
UMBRELLA DRAWERS	from 65c to \$2.00
SKIRT DRAWERS	from \$1.25 to \$1.75

SHIRT WAISTS.

Trojan, \$1.25 to \$3.
Sunshine, 50c to \$1.

See Center and Corner Window.



PEASE & MAYS.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

**Bicycles,
Bicycle
Sandries,
Fishing Tackle,
Steel Ranges.**

BICYCLE REPAIRING.

We have secured the services of Mr. Joseph Kirchoff, who has been doing **Bicycle Repairing and Gun Work** for the last five years in The Dalles. All work entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

MAIER & BENTON'S

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.

Remember

We have strictly First-class

FIR, OAK and MAPLE WOOD

To sell at **LOWEST MARKET RATES**

JOS. T. PETERS & CO

Phone 25.

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

THURSDAY, - - - APRIL 8, 1897

WAYSIDE CLEANINGS.

Random Observations and Local Events of Lesser Magnitude.

Ice cream soda at A. Keller's bakery and confectionery. a8-1w

Early Rose and Early Everet seed potatoes at Maier & Benton's.

A young lady wishes sewing or house work. Apply at Umatilla House, room 98 after 6 o'clock. 2t

A daughter of Bert Hawthorne's met with an accident yesterday, resulting in the breaking of her left forearm. Dr. Hollister reduced the fracture.

When you are told you are too slim, too stout, too long or too short, and can't be fitted in a suit of clothes, then go to A. M. Williams & Co.'s, sole agents for the Pickwick system of ready-made clothing for hard-to-fit men.

The Odd Fellows' and the Masons' cemeteries in Pomeroy were entered recently and the tombstones and monuments torn from several graves and broken to pieces. The ghoul's then went to the Catholic cemetery and committed similar acts of vandalism.

C. O. White has been chosen as captain of the Pendleton fire department racing team. He will train the team for the tournament to be held in Baker City. Rescue Hook and Ladder Company, of Pendleton, has elected as delegates to the annual meeting of the Eastern Oregon and Washington Fire Association in June at Baker City, Joseph ell and Thomas T. Nelson.

In Empire City, Coos county, the children seem to be in danger from the horses that run at large. The other day two little children of Mr. Earle were playing on the sidewalk in that town when a band of racing cayuses ran upon the sidewalk and right over the children before they could move. The children were both knocked down and cut in several places, but fortunately escaped without any serious injuries.

Two young men of Albany, who had an altercation, agreed to settle their differences, and went across the river by themselves, without seconds or witnesses, where they fought with bare knuckles to a finish. When they returned, both showed the results of the encounter, which is said to have been fiercely contested until one cried enough, whereupon according to agreement, the fight was declared finished and the participants returned to town together.

Work on the road to The Dalles is being vigorously pushed, under the superintendence of Chas. McKenzie. During the past week he has had over a dozen men at work, and at the present rate it will not be many weeks ere the road will be open to the river, which is the county line. This week a substantial bridge was built over Butte creek at the Barnard place. Again we would remind the people of The Dalles that it will be to their interest to have the road beyond

the river completed before the hauling of wool commences.—Fossil Journal.

At the regular monthly meeting of the board of school directors, held Tuesday evening, the resignation of Professor Gavin, principal of our schools, was accepted, and Professor Landers was elected to fill the vacancy. Professor Gavin has had charge of the schools here for several years, and his efficiency has been most thoroughly proven by the improved conditions of our schools, which now rank second to none in the state. Professor Landers has been with us a year, coming from the East, and is a first-class educator. The board has exercised excellent judgment in selecting him to fill the position. Professor Gavin will enter into the practice of the law, and in his new calling he will have the best wishes of everyone in The Dalles.

Death of Latimer Booth.

Latimer Booth died at his home in this city last night at midnight. He had been seriously ill for some time, and yet his death might be classed as a sudden one, he having been engaged in his usual pursuits until a very short time ago.

He was born in this city in 1861 and has resided here nearly all the time since. He was married in 1887, to Nettie, daughter of C. C. Hobart, of this city, who survives him, as do two children, the fruit of their marriage, they being Hobart, aged about 9 years, and Leah, aged about 5. Besides these are his mother, Mrs. Mary L. Booth, three sisters, Mrs. May Wilson of Jerseytown, Penn., Mrs. Willis Sharp and Caddie Booth, and a brother, John Booth, all of this city. Deceased had many friends here whose tenderest sympathies go out to the bereaved relatives. Funeral Sunday under the direction of the Masons from the Congregational church.

Our Sentiments Too.

Fenn Batty, Cradlebaugh, Douthit and about fifty others in The Dalles, present at the reception given to his fiancée by Jesse P. Barnett of Rutledge, took their first lessons in pure, unadulterated love when the lady stepped from the train and fell into Jesse's strong arms. The scene made the air vocal with mirth, but to Jesse and his betrothed no racket less than a volcano in action could melt their dream of bliss. They are now at home, the personification of happiness, and the Observer sends to them greetings with the wish that a long life of unalloyed pleasure may be theirs.—Moro Observer.

A wish to which THE CHRONICLE adds its own just doubled. It is a good many years since our old fellows went through that mill, but yet we can look back and see that the sentiment was all right, and the feeling that prompted that meeting and greeting is the kind that does not bother the divorce courts. If the young couple never have anything more fitting to be ashamed of than their meeting here, their old age will be one of peace and pleasure. It was only the sudden lifting of the curtain from this little love scene, that awoke a feeling of mirth, but at the same time we glory in their grit, and hope they may have a hundred thousand happy returns of the day.

FERN LODGE CELEBRATES.

And Riverside of Hood River Assists in the Festivities.

Fern Lodge, Degree of Honor, celebrated its third anniversary last night in its usual social manner. Riverside lodge of Hood River was the special guest of the evening, thirty-six of its members attending. The visitors came up on the Dalles City, and when they and the committee on reception and dozens of other members of Fern Lodge met on the boat, there was such a chattering and hand-shaking as would make one think the first spring convention of a bevy of black birds was under way, though the birds in this case were "fair" instead. In a short time the visitors were carried off to the homes of our people, each lady vying with every other in the effort to secure some of them.

The lodge was called to order promptly at 8 o'clock, the hall being prettily decorated and the long tables spread. After a very short session, the doors were thrown open to visiting members of the A. O. U. W. not members of the D. of H., and a short program was rendered, opening with a piano duet by Mrs. Crandall and Mrs. Eshelman, followed by a song by Mr. S. J. La France of Riverside, accompanied by Miss Anne Smith, also of Riverside, the title being "My Dad's an Engineer." It was received with a storm of applause and an encore so vigorous that it could not be suppressed. This was followed by a recitation "Shandon Bells," with piano accompaniment, by Miss Bee Sterling, which was a very pretty thing. This was followed by a selection from Pinafore, given by Dr. Eshelman, Miss Sampson, Arthur Clarke and Mrs. C. F. Stephens.

Then the guests were seated at the tables, and Chief of Honor Miss Mabel Sterling delivered a brief, but eloquent, address of welcome, which was very happily responded to by Mrs. E. L. Smith of Riverside.

J. H. Cradlebaugh, toastmaster, called upon Mr. J. A. Douthit to respond to the sentiment "The Banner Lodge and Its Birthday," which he did in a very felicitous speech lasting five minutes.

Mrs. C. F. Stephens made a very happy response to the toast "Our Brothers, by Adoption," which was heartily applauded, and Mr. J. F. Moore told what he thought about "Our Sisters, by Brevet," which evening up honors between the brothers and sisters, the two responses showing the tender bonds of sympathy and affection existing in the family, and the keen appreciation each had for the excellence, as well as the weaknesses, of the other.

Mr. Lee Morse, Master of Riverside Lodge, A. O. U. W., made a short talk that was not down on the bills, but which was thoroughly appreciated.

Mrs. Sunderland, of Fidelity lodge of Portland, and Mr. A. A. Jayne of Arlington each spoke briefly, and then the tables were removed and dancing was kept up until after 1 o'clock, when with light hearts all said good bye, and the lights went out on one of the most

pleasant social gatherings ever held in The Dalles.

Most of the guests returned to Hood River this morning, and if they carry away pleasant recollections of their visit away with them as they left behind them, they will remember their visit forever.

Pearl Butler Died.

When death comes to the old and they are cut down in the fullness of years, we recognize in it but the kindly act of Nature taking from the field the ripened grain. But when the fatal arrow strikes the buds just blossoming into the full flower of life, then indeed are hearts heavy and grief poignant.

But a few short weeks ago we were called upon to chronicle, the saddest of all duties falling to an editor's lot, the death of a young girl just budding into womanhood. Today that task is again ours, and made doubly sad since it is of the sister of that other we must speak. Pearl Butler died today a few minutes before noon. For seven long weeks loving hands have ministered to her every want, loving eyes have seen her fade almost imperceptibly away, loving hearts have battled with the destroyer, fighting so bravely, so persistently, so hopelessly for the life of the dear one, and they have lost. It was a pathetic struggle, watched with dim eyes by sorrowing friends.

Before the end came, when Pearl knew that in a few short hours the sunlight should shine for her no more forever; that the voices of those she loved no more would sound sweet music in her ears; that for her were the shroud, the bier, the coffin and the little mound, where she must lie until the trump should sound and cherubim and seraphim should gather from the limits of the earth the children of God—she looked with unflinching eyes upon death's approach, and died as "one who wraps the draperies of his couch about him and lies down to pleasant dreams." She expressed a desire to live until she might again see her sister, Nell, who came upon the noon train, and this wish was granted her, for she could only look the farewell, she could not speak, and died in her sister's arms two minutes after her arrival. She had before this requested that the funeral services be held at the house, "that they may be very quiet, with no singing," so that "Carrie may not be disturbed," and in accordance with this, her wish, the funeral services will be conducted at the house Saturday at 10 o'clock and will consist, at her request, simply of "a prayer by Rev. Woods, and a few short remarks by Rev. Curtis."

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You can make the acquaintance of *Schilling's Best* for nothing, and welcome. Your grocer knows. For sale by W. E. Kahler

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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.

SEEDS

Crimson Clover Seed, Blue Grass Seed. White Clover Seed, Orchard Grass Seed. Bee Supplies, Fertilizers, Oil Meat 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

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**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.

**Down Go Prices
On PIANOS and ORGANS.**

Call and see us, for now is the time to get

Jacobson Book & Music Co.

LATEST NEW SONGS.

A complete Line to Select from.

New Vogt Block, The Dalles, Oregon.

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

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