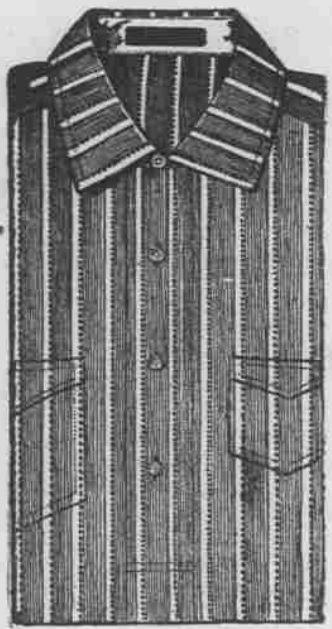


Need a Shirt?

If you do, we invite your attention to

Our Special Sale for the balance of this week.



Fancy Bosom Shirts.

Our regular \$1.25 line for\$1.00

Negligee Shirts.

Our regular \$1.00 Laundered for\$.75
 Our regular 1.25 Laundered for1.00
 Our regular 1.50 Laundered for1.25
 Our regular 1.75 Laundered for1.50
 With or without Collar.

Our regular \$1.00 Unlaundered for\$.75
 Our regular 1.25 Unlaundered for1.00
 Our regular 1.50 Unlaundered for1.25
 Our regular 1.75 Unlaundered for1.50
 Our regular 2.00 Unlaundered for1.75
 Our regular 2.50 Unlaundered for2.00
 With Collar.

Pongee Shirts.

Our regular \$3.00 line for\$2.50

See Display in Furnishing Goods Window.

PEASE & MAYS

"The Delft"



Enameled Ware.

Mixed Blue and White outside and White inside.

"The Delft" is the latest ware out in cooking utensils. Prices are about the same as granite ware, and a great deal cheaper than the aluminum war, and prettier than either of them. Call and see the goods at

MAIER & BENTON'S

167 Second Street.

WE GUARANTEE OUR

Anti-Rust Tinware

Not to Rust, and we will Replace

Free of Charge

Any piece that does. This is the cheapest and best Tinware to buy. Sold only by

MAYS & CROWE.

We Carry a full line of

Builders' and Heavy Hardware, Lime and Cement, Farm Machinery, Bain Wagons, Champion Mowers and Reapers, Blacksmiths' Coal and Iron, Barb Wire, Etc.

Phone 25.

JOS. T. PETERS & CO

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

TUESDAY, - - - JULY 6, 1897

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Random Observations and Local Events of Lesser Magnitude.

Miss Lizzie Aiken and John Connors were married at Spokane, Wash., July 4th.

The city council met last night, but there being no quorum, adjourned until Wednesday night.

The United Brethren have a large tent stretched on the lot next to the Academy Park, and have been holding meetings for the past week.

County court met Monday, but there was little business to be transacted, everybody apparently being engaged in celebrating the nation's birthday.

Southard, the Chicago tailor, has opened a business place at 116 Second street. Those who like good goods and neat fitting garments will make no mistake by calling on him.

Mr. Hazel, at the Umatilla House bowling alley, made a start for a record this morning, but unfortunately fell down. He made six strikes, and followed it with two goose eggs.

Yesterday a very pretty canary bird came to Dr. Eshelman's residence on Tenth and Union street. It is evidently a pet canary, and the owner can have it by calling upon Mrs. Eshelman.

Our soldier boys, who were in Portland yesterday adding to the attractiveness of the parade, came home on the 1 o'clock train this morning, somewhat sunburned from their week's outing.

The members of C company of Pendleton didn't know they were serenading the editor Saturday night; but that did not alter the fact that they were artists in their line, or make their music any less enjoyable.

By existing arrangements with the publishers of the Weekly Oregonian, we are enabled to club that excellent paper with the Twice-a-Week CHRONICLE at the low rate of \$2.25 per year. Now is the time to send in your names.

Our citizens who were in Portland yesterday report the parade as being unusually good. As is customary on celebration days, it rained. However, the clouds disappeared and gave the parade a chance, the rain coming down as soon as it was over.

Lieutenant Marsh of Wasco is in the city today, stopping on his way home from Portland. The company went home last night. We just want to add in this connection that at the review at Hood River Lieutenant Marsh looked like a major-general.

As a sample of American snobbery, it is stated that since the withdrawal of Mr. and Mrs. Grover Cleveland from the First Presbyterian church in Washington there has been a remarkable decrease in the attendance. It is suspected that in all communities the people who go to church to look at each

other are largely in excess of those who go to hear the sermon and engage in worship.

George Horning and George Smith of Benton county, sold 350 head of sheep to Brown Bros. Thursday. The purchasers will ship a number to market, but it is their intention to turn the most of the sheep on the range and hold them until fall, hoping that prices will be better.

The British bark Glenlee, now at Astoria, has aboard of her a Japanese apprentice. He is the only one aboard of a foreign vessel and is the son of a surgeon-general of the Japanese army, who is one of the richest men of that country. The young Japanese is a bright young man who has a peculiar sense of discipline and wants to learn.

The Yakima Hopgrowers' Association met last week, and decided that 75 cents a box or 3/4 of a cent a pound be the established rate for picking, and a committee of three, consisting of Messrs. Lesh, Scudder and Jason Carpenter, was appointed to obtain reduced transportation rates from all points for pickers. The association also decided to meet regularly hereafter on the second and fourth Saturdays of the month.

The firemen give an excursion to Multnomah falls Sunday next. The Dalles band will furnish music for the occasion, and with tickets placed at \$1, everybody will go. The money is to be used for the tournament in September. If you don't go, you want to buy a ticket anyway, for the money must be raised. An excursion from Portland is promised for the same day, and when The Dalles meets Portland at Multnomah, there will be hilarity galore.

There was a lively runaway in the East End this morning. A four-horse team took a little trip of its own, starting from in front of E. J. Collins & Co.'s and coming to a stop back of J. T. Peters place. The end of their run was a woodshed, where horses, wagon and everything else went crashing through the timbers. The only occupant of the shed was a hen, who was engaged in a laudible effort to hatch a brood of young chicks. The timbers went smashing around her, but she stuck to her job regardless of the ruin around her, and never stirred from her nest, even when the wreck was being collected.

The Oregonian gives the following recipe for losing a pound a day: A "man about town" who has been living on the fat of the land and doing nothing, found himself taking on too much adipose tissue. Concluding there was no royal road to getting rid of this incumbrance, he struck out for the country, chopped brush ten hours a day, and every evening bathed in the creek, and at the end of eighteen days found he had reduced his weight eighteen pounds. He slept like a log, and was cured of snoring, and has come back to town feeling like a new man. To all who are overburdened with fat he says, "Go thou and do likewise." It is safer, better and more effective than anti-fat or any other nostrum.

Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.

THE MURDERED CHILD FOUND.

It Was Buried Near the Foot of Montgomery Gulch.

At last the story of "Sandy" Soper's local crimes is complete, for which Dr. Kessler, of the East Side, is entitled to credit.

When the murderer arrived in Missouri, to answer for the murder of his former wife and two children there, about six years ago, he wrote to the effect that when he deserted her, on the 16th of last April, taking their 2-year-old child with him, he killed it, and buried the remains at the foot of Tillamook street. Search was made for the little body at the spot designated, but no corpse was found. Dr. Kessler, who manifested a measure of humane interest in the case, for the purpose of relieving Mrs. Soper's suspense, who vainly hoped that her child might yet be alive, wrote to Soper for a more definite location of the burial-place of the little body. On Friday he received a reply from the unnatural and unreliable murderer, but the information was not measurably clearer than the first obtained from him.

However, the rest of that day, Dr. Kessler searched the foot of Montgomery gulch, without success. The search was resumed in the thick brush on Saturday, and at 3 o'clock in the afternoon he discovered a small mound near the mouth of the gulch, from which he brought forth the murdered infant. It was covered by a comparatively thin layer of earth. The body was so badly decomposed that, at the time, the manner in which its life had been taken could not be satisfactorily settled. However, it was identified as having been the Soper child by its raiment, which was the same it had on when taken from home by the inhuman father on its death journey. The coroner soon thereafter took charge of the remains.

This cruel blow to Mrs. Soper's never-flagging hope that her child was not dead, has rendered the unhappy woman's illness very precarious.

CHILD WAS BURIED ALIVE.

At 9:30 o'clock this morning an inquest was held over the remains of the poor little body, that represented the work of either a diabolical murderer or that of an insane man.

The inquest but added to the horror of the crime.

The child had been buried alive! Dr. Kessler, in his evidence, showed conclusively that Soper attempted to strangle the little one, and as it relaxed into unconsciousness believed he had accomplished his horrible work. The murderer then proceeded to bury the body. A hollow grave was dug and the still unconscious infant placed in it. The child's cap was then drawn over its face and dirt and brush piled upon the body. Soper then left the scene.

Hardly had he reached the top of the trail, according to Dr. Kessler, before the child revived, and working its baby hand free from the weight of dirt and debris holding it down, tore away the

cap in an effort to gain breath. Its baby strength was, however, insufficient to raise the load pressing the poor little body down. That the child struggled, is shown in the contorted position of the limbs as the child lay in its rude grave.

The verdict of the coroner's jury was death by strangulation and suffocation, charging Soper with the murder.—Telegram.

THE GILMORE BAND.

The Dalles Gets Away With the Honors and Lemonade.

One of the most attractive features of the great Fourth of July celebration at Portland was our Dalles Indians, twenty-four of whom went down on the Regulator yesterday morning. Their chief was Bill Gilmore, mayor of Grand Dalles. Through the kindness of ex-sheriff, Tom Ward, who kindly loaned him his Indian masquerade suit, Bill was enamelled in the highest style of the art, being a genuine incarnadine—mostly red. They carried a banner, displaying the colors of the Regulator line, and, of course, had the best of the display. They were taken in small boats to the Monterey and Monadnock and serenaded the crews of those big war vessels.

It is said they were treated to lemonade and cider, but that Bill was heard to remark in the purest Indian dialect that the "lush was thin." At the same time the reception committee refused to penetrate his disguise, and save his life with an offer of something more substantial. It is said that these noble savages struck up those two weird Indian chants, "We Won't Go Home 'Till Morning" and the "Cruisken Lawn," which they sang to the queen's taste after they got tuned up.

Indian Bill and his company are expected home this evening.

Yakima's fame is spreading. The other day a youth of Seattle, bubbling over with patriotism, while crazed with liquor, created a great scare in that usually quiet city. With a long knife in his belt and a gun in each hand, which he held aloft, ever and anon, pulling the triggers, he rushed into the street, and with a terrible warwhoop and scream shouted between breaths: "I'm the wild man from Yakima." He was caged by the police.

LOST.

Yesterday, in this city, a silver match-safe. Please return to this office.

FOR SALE.

For the next sixty days I will offer for sale my place in Thompson's addition, containing twenty acres, seventeen of which is a fruit bearing orchard, consisting of choice fruits; a house of six rooms, hard finish; barns and outbuildings, two horses and harness, two wagons and one cart, and a cow. Terms \$3,500 cash; balance to suit purchaser. For particulars address C. E. Bayard, my agent, or call at my place of business.

jn28-tf

CHAS. FRAZIER.



Fire Works.

Jacobson Book & Music Co.

Flags, Rockets, Torpedoes, Roman Candles, Bombs and Fire-crackers. Large Assortment. Prices the lowest.

Mail orders promptly attended to.

New Vogt Block.

The Dalles, Oregon.

Wasco Warehouse Company

Headquarters for Seed Grain of all kinds.
 Headquarters for Feed Grain of all kinds.
 Headquarters for Rolled Grain, all kinds.
 Headquarters for Bran, Shorts, and all kinds of MILL FEED.
 Headquarters for "Byers' Best" Pendleton Flour. This Flour is manufactured expressly for family use; every sack is guaranteed to give satisfaction.

We sell our goods lower than any house in the trade, and if you don't think so call and get our prices and be convinced.

Highest Prices Paid for Wheat, Barley and Oats.

GEORGE RUCH PIONEER GROCER.

[Successor to Chrisman & Cornon.

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.

NEW SPRING GOODS

NEW SPRING GOODS

JUST ARRIVED

JUST ARRIVED

C. F. STEPHENS.