

FOR SATURDAY ONLY. 25 per ct. discount on LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S HOSIERY

HOSIERY We carry the largest and best line in The Dalles. HOSIERY We have them, for Ladies, Misses and Children. HOSIERY Our prices are the lowest, consistent with good quality. HOSIERY In every make and style that is nice and popular. HOSIERY Our business is growing in favor every day.



ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES. 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.

"It Don't Seem Like the Same Old Smile."

Say husbands, you will not have occasion to hum the above song, if you will come to Mays & Crowe's and buy your wife one of those elegant

BLUE FLAME OIL STOVES

They will do the work of any Cast Iron Stove or Steel Range, and just the thing for warm weather. The universal verdict of those who have tried them is, "We would not be without it."

MAYS & CROWE.

Jos. T. Peters & Co.

DEALERS IN

Agricultural Implements, Champion Mowers and Reapers, Craver Headers, Bain Wagons, Randolph Headers and Reapers, Drapers, Lubricating Oils, Axle Grease, Blacksmith Coal and Iron.

Agents for Waukegan Barb Wire.

2nd Street, Cor. Jefferson, THE DALLES.

SPECIAL SALE!

PIANOS and ORGANS, For ONE WEEK ONLY at Jacobson Book & Music Co.

Bed-Rock Prices and terms to suit purchaser.

New Vogt Block. 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.

has the best Dress Goods

WHO

has the best Shoes

has everything to be found in a first-class Dry Goods Store.

C. F. STEPHENS.

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.

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1897

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Random Observations and Local Events of Lesser Magnitude.

The weather forecast for tomorrow is "fair."

License to marry has been issued to Lewis S. Iseberg and Cora Fuller.

Gentlemen agents wanted. Small capital required. Inquire at room 6, Columbia hotel.

A strong west wind has prevailed all day, but as it keeps the temperature down there is no kick coming.

Harvest has begun, and returns from the fields indicate that the yield is going to be greater even than was anticipated.

The examination of Budd Robbins charged with larceny by bailee, was yesterday continued until next Tuesday, in order to allow him to get his witnesses.

And still the Christian Endeavorers come and go. Seeing, as we do, but the ragged edges of the crowd, it seems as though all the East must have been in San Francisco.

The examination of Frank Heater is being held before City Recorder Sinnott. Heater is accused of stealing a horse. The case will probably occupy the day tomorrow, or at least until noon.

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.

The Elite Candy factory has just put in a fine new soda fountain, and is prepared to furnish its customers soda-ice cream as well as soda, with the most delicious flavoring. Try one of its milk shakes.

The O. R. & N. Co. has arranged for putting a line of steamers on the Alaska route. The first steamer to sail from Portland will be the George W. Elder, which will sail for Juneau, Sitka and Alaska points July 30th. For information as to tickets, etc., apply at the O. R. & N. offices.

The farmers of Sherman county are getting ready to harvest the largest crop ever known in the history of this county. There has, at the least calculation, been twenty headers sold here this season, while more traction engines and threshing outfits have been sold in Moro the last two weeks than for two seasons past. The big crop and fair price is now before us.—Moro Observer.

Some young calf boys, or would-be cowboys of the lurid literature style, rode through town this morning on the hurricane deck of a cayuse. At the corner of Washington and Second streets, one of the brutal and cowardly wretches struck an unoffending Chinaman with his cattle whip, and then rode at break-neck pace down Washington street, presumably seeking the ferry. The China-

man picked up a rock and threw at them, but unfortunately his aim was bad and he missed them. It found they should be given 90 days in jail, and then be run out of town for all time.

We suggest in all earnestness, and not in a spirit of levity, that the Portland Mining Exchange broaden its views and also take Alaska and the Clondyke under its protecting wings. With that body looking after Alaska's interests, the possibility of hundreds of millions being taken out in a year or two would become an assured fact. In the interests of all the people let the exchange include Alaska in its list.

Institute Work.

The work at the institute yesterday was as follows:

Literature—Biography of Whittier. Grammar—Case of nouns. Composition—Precision in the use of words.

Physiology—Respiration and the voice. Arithmetic—Cup and cover problems. Book-keeping—Closing of the ledger. Spelling—Diaeretical marking.

Geography—Danish America and Canada.

General History—Review of Middle Ages.

Writing—Capital stem letters.

The afternoon work began with a general discussion on the recitation as treated by J. M. Patrick.

Theory—Principles of teaching.

Physical Geography—Cyclones and weather observations.

U. S. History—Events of 1775 and 1776.

Algebra—Problems forming simple equations.

Mrs. J. S. Fish of The Dalles and Miss Devin, a teacher from Los Angeles, Calif., were visitors at the afternoon session. Miss Ella Mason, a student from the Pacific University, is visiting the institute today.

A Speculative Youth.

A young gentleman with a speculative turn of mind has figured out that an Alaska squaw can carry 200 pounds on her back, from tide water across the portage to the head of Lewis river, making the round trip, 62 miles, in a week. He thinks a good looking white man might be able to marry a herd of ten of them. These would pack a ton a week, and would earn in the aggregate \$800 a week, or in round numbers \$3000 a month. As their lord and master he could and would pocket the earnings and clean up \$20,000 during the season, without going any further than Chilcat. There is one element he has left out of his calculations, and that is he never saw a Yukon squaw.

Fire Department Election.

The annual election of The Dalles fire department will take place Monday, August 2d, at the engine house, on Third street, between Court and Union, for the election of chief and assistant engineer. Polls open from 5 to 7 o'clock p. m. By order of board of delegates. C. E. DAWSON, Secy.

INSULTED THE MELON.

A Georgia Melon Wrapped With Ribbons for the President.

The president has received as a present an immense watermelon. It was grown in Georgia, and measured two and a half feet long and six feet in circumference. When presented it was packed in a golden hamper, wrapped in an American flag and entwined with white silk ribbon. The hamper surrounding that melon shows that there are yet those who would paint the lily and add fresh perfume to the violet; some who believe that the external adornment might add to the beauty of a watermelon. A melon unadorned is e'en adorned the most. Its external shell is but Nature's emerald that encloses the pink coral and the rubied lusciousness within. It was Nature's masterpiece, the boys' present delight, the old folks reminder of moonlight nights in some other fellow's patch. It is the eleven temptations of a "Nigger," chicken making the 12th. It is Nature's bar-room with all the drinks combined into one divine mixture, and is all together lovely. Silk flags and ribbons have no place about it, its only adjunct being a butcherknife, at whose touch its rotund abdomen pops open like a locust's shell, and with a noise like an expanding sidewalk on a cold night.

That's what a melon needs, and that's all it needs.

Olympic's Riches.

John Alexander is the name given by a man who came into Port Townsend from the Olympic mountains, bringing with him several samples of ore, which, it is claimed, will pay away up in the thousands of dollars.

Mr. Alexander had been in the interior of the Olympic mountains for several weeks, having once in that time gone to Tacoma for a few days, where he had a test made of ore cropping that he brought with him, the result of his prospecting in the Olympic range. One of these tests, says the Port Townsend Leader, showed gold to the value of \$18,555 to the ton, and many of the other specimens subjected to the test showed up from \$50 to \$1500 to the ton, the lowest specimen representing a wealth of \$28.70.

It is said that Mr. Alexander was sent into the Olympics by a mining syndicate of Portland, which is desirous of securing a number of claims with the view of commencing development work in the near future. It is claimed that Mr. Alexander has found substantial wealth at a point somewhere near the head of the Big Quilcene river, represented in ledges of such proportions that his report to the Portland syndicate will be so thoroughly convincing that the sinking of shafts, tunnels and cross-tunnels on this property will be but a matter of a few weeks at the farthest.

Mr. Alexander is said to have been in great haste to catch the steamer Lydia Thompson for Seattle, being desirous of reaching Portland without delay. When seen he was very reticent about the rich strike that he had made. He partly ad-

mitted, however, that he had been sent into the Olympics by Portland parties, and that the result of his trip would represent perhaps millions of dollars to those interested.

He said that he was unequivocally of the opinion, and that the same was based on a thorough examination of several specimens of rock, the assays from the croppings of his many years of experience as a miner, that the Olympic mountains are possessed of a vast body of wealth, not one-hundredth part of which could yet be fairly approximated, because of the great difficulty of thoroughly prospecting the mountains.

When asked if it were true that one of the specimens that he had found assayed \$18,000 to the ton, he seemed to think lightly of such a big result, and modestly intimated that there was no good reason why ore could not be found in the Olympics that would show up at \$75,000.

A Cool Little Head.

Philip Hammond, the 6-year-old son of George V. Hammond of Tacoma, fell into an open cistern half full of water last week. His 9-year-old sister, June, the only other person nearer than two blocks, called to her brother to keep kicking, and close his mouth and that she would get him out. She got a small ladder, dragged it to the cistern, and let it down carefully. Meanwhile the little fellow had been kicking and keeping his mouth shut. The ladder proved too short to reach the struggling boy, but June lay down firmly on the ground, holding the top of the ladder even with the mouth of the cistern. Philip could just grasp it, and June, telling him to climb up, held on with a tenacious grip until the lad had clambered out, badly frightened, but none the worse for his wetting. The weight of the boy greatly strained the little girl's arms, but, after a brief rest, both she and the boy were as well and playful as ever. The first thing June said after Philip had escaped from the cistern was: "Don't tell mamma; she would faint."

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles un-called for July 24, 1897. Persons calling for the same will give date on which they were advertised:

- Andrew, Mrs M Beacon, Miss Amia Burnett, Mrs M Caspar, Mrs Ora Davis, W A Fayle, W H Harrington, Mrs H Harris, G A Hendry, Josephine Hendry, Mrs A J Hentan, Carl Lane, E May, Dan Mir, Jas McKinnney Person, Cora Ray, Chas Stoner, Eld A J Sutton, Chas E Smith, Frank Wike, C S

J. A. CROSSEN, P. M.

A Great Bargain.

From now on until all are sold, \$50 will get a large-sized Chicago Cottage organ at Jacobson Book & Music Co., The Dalles, Or. jy16-tf

Yellow washing powder will make your clothes the same color. Avoid this by using Soap Foam. It's pure white. s2-3m