

# ...School Bell Will Ring Next Week....

and we wish all the Boys to appear  
in Nice New Clothing.



We will do our part.

For the balance of this week we shall allow a

Discount of 33 1-3 per cent

On Boys' and Young Men's Clothing.

TODAY BOYS' FALL SUITS ARE READY.

STYLISH, RIGHT, HONEST CLOTHING.

Large number of patterns to select from.

The Suits are for Boys from 6 to 16 years.

PEASE & MAYS

ALL GOODS MARKED IN  
PLAIN FIGURES.

## The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

WEDNESDAY - SEPTEMBER 8, 1897

### NOTICE.

All persons having claims against The Dalles National Bank, of The Dalles, Oregon, must present the same to H. S. Wilson, receiver, with the legal proof thereof, within three months from the date hereof, or they may be disallowed. Washington, D. C., June 5, 1897.

JAMES H. ECKELS,  
Comptroller.

### WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Random Observations and Local Events  
of Lesser Magnitude.

County commissioners are in session today.

The Maccabees meet this evening to install officers.

Fresh oysters in every style at Andrew Keller's bakery and confectionery store. 7-5t

A trainload of cattle was stopped here today, and the animals are being fed and rested in the stockyards.

The first installment of money from Dalles district school bonds, amounting to \$13,000, has been received.

The rattle of the wheat trains is getting to be an hourly occurrence and most of them are double headers.

The fishing season commences on Friday this fall, and this ought to be one of the lucky things that Friday is permitted to furnish.

The United Artisans hold their regular meeting tonight. As business of importance will come before the assembly, all members are requested to be present.

Mr. Frank Seufert, who has just returned from a trip to New York and other Eastern cities, says the salmon market is improving, that is, there is more demand at present prices. He will ship a carload every other day for some time.

There is much complaint about the piece of road between the top of the brewery hill and the wine house. Whoever has charge of that part of the county road should see that it is put in good shape as nearly all the travel to and from the city is over it.

A letter in yesterday's Oregonian says Joe Wilson and Will Langille are among the leaders in the struggle across the Skaguay trail, and that they expected to embark on lake Bennett today. While at Hood River Sunday we heard the statement printed yesterday that they had returned to Juneau.

If you suffer with headache or pain in the eyes, if print blurs when reading, you should have your eyes examined. Possible defective vision is the cause of the pain and if correct, it will relieve the pain. Dr. Lannerberg, eye specialist, office in the Vogt block, will examine your eyes free of charge.

The north-bound train on the Heppner branch was derailed yesterday morning about two miles south of Heppner junction.

tion. The accident was caused by a cayuse that refused to leave the track. The cayuse was killed, but he bucked the engine and four cars off the track and so was triumphant, even in death.

James McConnell, who has been employed on the night shift at the scouring mill in Pendleton, disappeared Thursday night and his mother was distracted with grief until the news came Saturday that Master James had reached Spokane. The mill hands thought that something dreadful had befallen the boy, and a thorough but useless search was made for him.

A. Proctor was last week hoeing in his garden, in Snohomish, when he picked up a grayish looking pebble which appeared to be streaked with yellow rock. Upon examination this proved to be yellow gold. Of course, Mr. Proctor staked out a claim and now holds the ground against all comers. He says that the first bench up from the Pilchuck is glacial moraine, and that upon reaching bedrock, in all probability gold will be as thick as in Dawson City, says the Snohomish Tribune.

The many friends of Miss Effie G. Allen will be sorry to learn of her death, which occurred in Vincennes, Ind., seven weeks ago. She was taken ill of typhoid fever and on Sept. 3d she passed away. She had lived in and near The Dalles from childhood until five years ago, when she went to her grandparents in Vincennes. She died as she had lived, a noble Christian girl. Besides many other relatives and friends, she leaves to mourn her loss two brothers and three sisters—William, Walter, Nellie and Sadie Allen and Mrs. Anna Parrott.

The mystery surrounding the shooting affair which occurred in the People's hotel and restaurant in Tacoma, Wednesday night, has been cleared up. Max Doebell, the only surviving principal in the tragedy, last Sunday confessed that he did the shooting. He told Dr. McCutcheon that the revolver which killed Numa Jeaneret and severely wounded himself was in his own hands when fired. Doebell said that he had taken Jeaneret to his room, and was there showing him his new revolver, when the weapon was accidentally discharged, the bullet striking his friend in the breast. Doebell then shot himself.

### Public School Notice.

All pupils who failed to make passing grades on the work of the spring term and who have made preparation during the vacation, will be given examination by their respective teachers at the Court street school on Friday, Sept. 10th, examinations to begin at 8 a. m.

All prospective new students (except beginners in the first grade) are requested to meet the principal on Friday or on Saturday forenoon at the Court street school for assignment to departments and classes.

Teachers' meeting at 9 a. m. Saturday. JOHN GAVIN, Principal.

FOR RENT—Furnished or unfurnished rooms, at the Krause house, corner Fifth and Court streets.

### IT IS A MATTER OF PERHAPS.

Dr. Siddall Writes Some Friends His Views on the Situation.

SKAGUAY BAY, Alaska, Aug 23, '97.

MY DEAR FRIENDS:

I am still here, and it is absolutely impossible to get on for the want of animals to pack the freight over the mountains. There are some thousands here now, stranded; cannot get any further, and I do not believe there will be one in twenty who will ever see the summit, let alone Dawson City. Such a rush never was seen in the world. It is simply immense. Thousands are here and in Dyea, all stranded for want of transportation; and to make things worse, the rain has set in and the trail is now impassable, and traffic is stopped to repair the trail, and hundreds of men are at work doing so. Every day brings a new steamer and hundreds of poor fools, going they know not where. Several have come across from the Klondike, but no new strikes are reported.

The old Geo. W. Elder came in again today, and it made me sick when I did not get a letter from you. There is a kind of improvised postoffice here, which gets letters from nearly every boat that comes in. I was in hopes that you had sent one for me, still I know that the Elder does not carry any mail, only the purser is so kind as to take charge of anything.

Tell Mr. Butler that this is a town of tents now, but may not last long, as there are routes that may be adopted, such as the Dalton and Tarcon routes. So this may be a city of snow; but at present it is something wonderful. He can tell you that there was hardly a tent when he was here; now it is a city of tents and shacks. I cannot describe it to you. Tell him that where he wrote Mrs. Butler's name on a tree out in the woods on the trail, is now covered with tents and board shacks. My pencil fails me to describe the situation, but if Mr. Cradlebaugh were here he might, and yet his most vivid, grasping ideas would fail to do it justice. It is perfectly awful. I saw a man today who was leading a mule, packed; he also had a pack on his own back, and a dog leading with a pack on its back, and he was wheeling a wheelbarrow, which was also packed. Such are the modes of getting from salt water to fresh water over at Bennett Lake. I have just seen a man who had carried 300 pounds five miles on a bicycle. Now, you may not think this is true, but it is. He had a kind of wire work fixed between the bars, on which he roped his goods, and he walked by its side and rolled it along. This is only done to the foot of the mountain. You cannot imagine the different ways the poor devils are trying to get along. Now fancy a bleak, windy beach, lined with tents and huts, and thousands of people not only in misery, but perfectly discouraged. Think of them trying to get over an almost impossibility to the top of the mountain, then sitting in an open boat 550 miles to Dawson City; then no prospect only to go out to make a new discovery in

the frozen rigors of this Alaska region, with the thermometer at from 60 to 80 below zero, and you have some idea of what any man has to go through before he gets the golden shiners, if he ever does.

We have waited here with the utmost patience to make a move, and hope to the last of this week, but are not sure, the trail is so bad. If we get through (which I am determined to do) we will be of the few who do. I wish you could be here for one hour to see the many obstacles in our way.

Will Langille and party are not yet on the summit. Dick Emmons and party have busted up, and he is not yet on top of Dyea pass. Mr. Mead and the Christie outfit are in the same fix, and Mr. Fairfowl and company are not on top yet.

Now, if I had not started, I would not come this way, but go by St. Michael's, grub or no grub. Money will buy anything. I shall do my best to get through; but a man is lost here without his own horses to go when and where you wish.

Now as I write thirty mounted Canadian police are passing going to the Klondike. They also have their packs on their backs like us poor devils. They, too, curse the country as a hard outlook; but they are a good lot of boys. Many are Elks, Oregon men, P. P. A's, Masons and Odd Fellows. So you see I am in it. You bet.

Everybody is saying "My kingdom for a horse!"

August 24, 1897.—As I write, it is raining and blowing awful. It is enough to make the heart of a lion quail, but nothing will make me turn back until I see that it is impossible to get through without being frozen in on the Yukon; that I don't want, but if all comes to all, I will play the violin and Parrot can dance the two-step.

Mr. Sylvester Scovell of Cuban notoriety, is still here. He has taken up the matter of fixing the trail and has gone to Juneau for giant powder and tools to work with. He intends to call it the New York World's trail. He, you will remember, is their correspondent. This trail can be made good by having some head or system to it. If J. H. Sherar was here he would have wagons over it in two weeks.

I will not close this until I hear from Juneau, hoping to hear that poor Frank is all O. K. now. What an awful thing just when I was leaving you. Do you know that it made me fearful all the way, being Friday and then the boat to break down at Astoria. It actually made me sick, but all is over now. Nothing but cussed old mountains stick up against our noses. You never saw such a lot of jolly fellows as there are on the trails; thousands of them and not a cross word.

August 25th, 2 p. m.—It has been raining for the past twenty-four hours and blowing a perfect hurricane. We are beginning to realize the rigors of this awful Alaska climate, and still we will do our best to push onward.

Now as I must close to get this on the out-going steamer, will close with kindest regards to all. Good-bye, good-bye. Your old friend,

DR. SIDDALL.

Not Religious and Not Fussy.

"When I came out on my regular trip the other morning," relates the Lee stage-driver, "the only passenger I had was an old lady of very demure manners. I was most dead for a smoke, but I had sort of got it into my head that the old lady was a religious and a fussy party. When we got along a piece, however, I got to fingering my tobacco and, by ennum, I just couldn't resist the temptation. So I turned 'round to the old lady and asked her if she had any objections to my taking a whiff or two. She straightened up like a monkey on a stick."

"By —, young man," she shouted, "you've hit me just where I live. I've been hankering for a smoke all the morning. Gimme a match."

"She pulled out a black T. D., and I tell you, mister, me'n that old lady made the stage look like a steam engine going up a grade."

Lost—A small square purse, drab color; contained a \$5 gold piece in middle pocket, and about \$2 silver. Finder will please leave at this office. 7-3t

Nebraska corn for sale at the Wasco warehouse. Best feed on earth. m9-tf

## A NEW MARKET.

FRUIT, VEGETABLES,  
POULTRY,  
FISH AND GAME.

Chickens Dressed to Order.  
Prompt Delivery to any part  
of the city.

A. N. VARNEY,

Phone 12. Third and Washington Sts.

## 1,000,000 People

IN the United States now enjoying food cooked in the MAJESTIC affirm that the half has not been said in its praise. The manufacturers of this Range pledge themselves that all parts of the MAJESTIC except the firebox and the new series Nos. 201 to 212, are made of steel and malleable iron, and purchasers are assured that it is as good and as honest as skilled labor and money can produce. If the parts now in malleable iron were (as in other so-called steel ranges) made of cast iron, the price could be greatly reduced; but the MAJESTIC is not made with a view to furnishing extra parts for repairs.

MAYS & CROWE,  
Sole Agents.

## 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.

## Complete Line of

Fishing Tackle, Notions, Baseball Goods, Hammocks, Baby  
Carriages, Books and Stationery at Bedrock Prices, at the

## Jacobsen Book & Music Co.

Where will also be found the largest and most complete line  
of Pianos and other Musical Instruments in Eastern Oregon.

Mail Orders will receive prompt attention.

New Vogt Block.

The Dalles, Oregon.

## Three Trainloads of....

## STEEL SUPERIOR RANGES

Have been sold already this year. All prices,

From \$30.00 up.

Eighty styles, from small family size to as  
large as wanted.

There are more Superior Stoves and Ranges in use in this  
territory than all other makes of Stoves combined. This is con-  
clusive evidence of the superiority of Bridge & Beach Co.'s cele-  
brated Superior Stoves and Ranges. On sale at

MAIER & BENTON,

Sole agents for SUPERIOR Steel Ranges.

THE DALLES, OREGON.

\*\*\* 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.