

Where's That Boy



Of yours going for his new outfit? We have not forgotten about him and his Winter needs. He will want a new suit to wear to school; he must have good, warm clothes for the cold weather, and a neat Sunday Suit, perhaps.

Our Boys' Department

Is full of interest to parents. The clothes are stylish and good and made of dependable cloth, and so strongly sewed that they will keep the small fellows busy to wear them out. We believe you will acknowledge that THE PRICES ARE LOWER HERE THAN EVER BEFORE. There certainly never was a time when you could dress a boy so well for so little money.

Our Furnishing Goods Department

Is displaying the latest things in Neckwear, Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery and the like—everything a man needs at right prices.

ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

PEASE & MAYS

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

TUESDAY - SEPTEMBER 28, 1897

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Random Observations and Local Events of Lesser Magnitude.

Just received another large shipment of fruit cans at Maier & Benton's. \$24-4f
Wanted—A girl to do housework for family of three. Inquire at this office. \$24-4f

Goldendale dedicated its new academy building last night with appropriate ceremonies.

Howard Spalding has been appointed postmaster at Goldendale, in place of I. C. Darland, resigned.

The steamer Ione, after discharging her freight last night, went to Lyle and took on 600 sacks of wheat.

Don't forget the grand opening of fall and winter millinery at Mrs. Briggs' parlors Thursday afternoon and evening. If you miss it, you will have cause for regret.

The board of equalization will meet the first Monday in October, at which time all who are dissatisfied with their assessment, will be given the opportunity to correct any error. \$7-d&wf.

The ladies of the Methodist church will give a social Saturday night, at which a program will be rendered, and pies, cakes and something to cure young folks love will be served. All this for 15 cents.

The score last week at the Umatilla House was as follows: Monday, Fleming, 58; Tuesday, Jobson, 63; Wednesday, Maetz, 58; Thursday, Maetz, 65; Friday, Jobson, 65; Saturday, Maetz, 55; Sunday, Fleming, 84.

The Dalles never had a finer lot of fruit than is in the markets now. The peaches are especially worthy of mention, being remarkably fine for this season. Pears, grapes, apples, plums, prunes and melons are abundant, first-class and cheap.

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 corrected will relieve the pain. Dr. Lannerberg, eye specialist, office in the Vogt block, will examine your eyes free of charge.

B. C. Lowe brought to this office today nine potatoes grown on the Whetstone ranch, near 8-Mile, without irrigation. They are of the white Republican variety, and the largest one weighed four pounds. Contrary to the glittering generality of big spuds, these were smooth, single-bodied potatoes, and not bundles of small ones grown together.

John Howard, a waiter employed at a hotel in Farmington, was arrested a few days ago for trying to entice little girls into his room. Friday night an unmasked mob went to the jail, overpowered the marshal, took Howard out and gave him a coat of tar and feathers.

After dressing him up he was returned to the jail. No effort has been made to discover the perpetrators of the act, as public opinion is to the effect that it served him right.

Roswell Shelley, of Portland, who has been in Eugene for several weeks, says the Guard, left this morning for the metropolis. He was recently appointed by President McKinley as receiver of the new land office at Sitka, Alaska, and on October 11th will leave Portland outward bound for the Northwest territory to enter at once upon his new duties. Mr. Shelley bears the distinction of being one of the first land officials of Alaska, as previous to this administration Alaska has had no land office.

Coroner's Inquest.

THE DALLES, Sept. 27, 1897.

The undersigned, impaneled by W. H. Butts, coroner of Wasco county, Oregon, as a jury to inquire into the cause of the death of one Charles W. Johnston, whose body is now before us, having heard the testimony of the witnesses sworn by said coroner, find as follows: That the deceased came to his death on Sept. 27, 1897, at about the hour of 12:30, while in charge of the O. R. & N. train No. 24, bound east, and at the time of his death was engineer, and in charge of the locomotive pulling said train; that the place of the accident was near the John Day section house, located on the O. R. & N. Co.'s line, about thirty-seven miles east of The Dalles, Or.

We further find from the evidence that the cause of the accident was the derailing of the engine by sand accumulating on the track, and thereby throwing the engine from the rails, the engine immediately after such derailment capsizing and crushing the deceased beneath it.

C. F. STEPHENS,
I. J. NORMAN,
H. RICE,
F. J. CLARKE,
D. S. DUFUR.

Died From His Injuries.

Word reached here this morning that William Hockman, the fireman so badly hurt in the wreck at the John Day yesterday morning, died at the hospital in Portland at an early hour this morning. Deceased was well known here, and was liked by all who knew him. He was a member of Friendship lodge, K. of P., and we understand the body will be brought here today for interment. His brother, J. D. Hockman, of this city, was at his bedside when the end came.

Taxpayers' Attention.

This is my last and final call to you, as the county court has issued an imperative order.

By virtue of a warrant to me directed, issued, by the clerk of the county court of the state of Oregon for the county of Wasco, commanding me to collect the delinquent county, state and other taxes, I will, on the 1st day of October, 1897, without further notice, levy upon and sell all property upon which taxes remain unpaid. T. J. DRIVER, Sheriff.

THE ROBBERS CAUGHT.

As Usual, a Woman's Curiosity Gets in Its Deadly Work.

The robbers who held up the O. R. & N. passenger Saturday night were caught Monday in Portland through the curiosity and intuition of a woman, Mrs. James R. Hamilton, at whose house the men lodged.

They had been rooming in the house a day or two when Mrs. Hamilton, in moving the bed, discovered a box under it, with the caution mark, "dangerous, handle with care" on it. This, of course, excited her curiosity and examining the box she found it contained what she supposed to be dynamite. Then, of course, she looked further and in one of the bureau drawers found two new repeating shotguns done up in paper and two big revolvers.

When the robbery occurred, she at once connected these men with it, and giving the information to the detectives, the men were arrested. Then it was found that they had hired a one-horse rig at a livery stable the night of the robbery, taking it out at 5 o'clock in the evening and returning at 11. In the buggy was found a purse containing a \$5 gold piece, and engineer Evans identified the purse as being the one taken from him by the robbers.

There is no doubt but that the right men have been caught, and Mrs. Hamilton will get the \$250 reward offered by the O. R. & N. for the arrest and conviction of the robbers.

If there is a lodger in Portland now who has anything he desires kept secret, he had better get a move on and hide it, for there will be an overhauling of lodgers property in the next few days that will make a spring house cleaning ashamed of itself.

More of the Wreck.

From Mr. G. M. Bullard, who was one of the brakemen on the freight train wrecked near the John Day yesterday morning, we learn that Engineer Johnston was not killed outright but lived for perhaps an hour or more. When the wreck occurred Bullard hastened to the engine and found Johnston first. Seeing nothing could be done for him, and hearing Hackman groaning he went to his assistance, but finding he was fastened in the wreck in such a manner that he could not get him out he returned to Johnston. The latter on his approach asked him who he was, and receiving a reply said, "Where is Billy?" "Go and help Billy; you can do nothing for me."

Some one had started a fire to get light and Bullard wanted to carry Johnston out to it, but at his request placed him on the ground. He tried to tell Bullard something about his breast being hurt, but could not make himself understood and in less than five minutes from that time expired. Johnston's right leg was cut off near the ankle; the left arm was severed and the left leg was a pulp from the ankle half way to the knee. Besides this there were two

bad cuts in his head.

Brakeman McCarthy jumped through the window to the left, and his escape was miraculous as he was struck in the back by the tank, and was surrounded by wreckage. McCarthy's watch stopped at 12:27 which was probably the time the accident occurred.

A CLASS IN GEOLOGY.

Its Study Conducive to the Parents' Happiness and Joy.

Miss Hill, who has charge of the class in geology, had her pupils out Friday afternoon, examining into the condition and quality of the earth's epidermis in this vicinity.

Geology is, no doubt, a very interesting study, but it is cruelty to the old folks to have the youngsters come home at night and ask unanswerable questions about plagioclase and orthoclase rocks, triclinic feldspar, and run a string of queries off their tongues into one's ears concerning the difference between granite, syenite and gneiss. Between porphyry and quartzite; serpentine and olivine, and all that sort of thing. And then to go to inquiring of the old man, just as though he had personal recollection of those days, about the Laurentian rocks, the carboniferous epoch and how the ichthyosaurus and the pterodactyl looked, and how coal beds were formed, and how the plesiosaurus and the megatherium lived, and how their remains came to be preserved among the sedimentary rocks.

And then when this branch of the subject makes the old man wonder how he managed to live in such a state of ignorance, to branch the subject off into dynamic geology and make a few inquiries concerning the crinkling of the earth's surface along the lines of least resistance, the creation of mountain chains thereby, the cause of volcanoes, subsidence of the land, or elevation thereof until the sea beaches are found far inland. And among all these things fire in a few questions about agate, jasper, opal, chert, Lydian stone, chalcedony, carnelian and all the varieties of colloid or cryptocrystalline quartz, and want to know what porphyritic and amygdaloidal mean.

It's all nice for the old man as he feels his way carefully along through the pleasant paths of the science from the old Devonian sandstones up to the basalts and clinkstones, wondering all the time how much the measly kid knows, and trembling in his boots all the time until with a smile, like a saurian and eyes as bright as opals, the bifurcated interrogation point asks if he can't go and play awhile and have two-bits to assist in the game. He is allowed to go with a hearty God-speed, and the onliest quarter.

Geology is a nice thing, and we anxiously await the day when our son and heir will know more about the matter than his dad, which should occur some time this month.

Attempts the Impossible.

Last night about 8 o'clock as the editor of the Times-Mountaineer was coming down town from his home, smiling inwardly as he thought of the big crops and consequent growing subscription list and increased advertising; as he thus commended with himself and applied a gentle suction to a two-for-a-quarter cigar, he was suddenly aroused from his reverie as he passed the Pease & Mays implement warehouse, on the corner of Second and Laughlin, by a big fellow, who had evidently been leaning against the building, suddenly lurching forward and grabbing him by the collar, at the same time saying "Hold on!" Don't it didn't "hold on" worth a cent, but on the contrary, let go with his right, catching the disturber of his dreams in the neck and knocking him off the sidewalk. Then the editor took up the broken thread of his dream and perambulated his perigrinations down to his sanctum.

The man was evidently a stranger or drunk, else why should he attempt to rob an editor? Most of us would gladly give an expert pickpocket or highwayman an opportunity to go through our pockets, and divide if anything was found.

Meeting Notice.

The officers and members of Friendship Lodge No. 9, K. of P., are hereby notified to meet in the Castle Hall tomorrow, at 9 o'clock, to attend the funeral of our late Bro. C. W. Johnston. By order of the Lodge.

D. W. VAUSE,
K. of R. & S.

K. of P. Attention.

A special meeting of Friendship Lodge No. 9, K. of P., is hereby called this evening at 8 o'clock in the small hall for the purpose of making arrangements for the funeral of Bro. W. M. Hockman. By order of the C. C.

D. W. VAUSE,
K. of R. & S.

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

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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.

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Complete Line of

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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,

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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 conclusive evidence of the superiority of Bridge & Beach Co.'s celebrated Superior Stoves and Ranges. On sale at

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Sole agents for SUPERIOR Steel Ranges,

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