

For Most Liberal Patronage, We wish to Extend our Sincere Thanks to the Public at Large, and would ask a continuance of the same for the year to follow.

Respectfully,
PEASE & MAYS.

Cord Wood At the Congregational Church

TO-NIGHT

At 8 o'clock sharp.

Capture and Escape, Re-Capture and Parole

—INCLUDING—

SEVEN MONTHS IN "LIBBY,"

Or the Pleasant Part of the Imprisonment.

BY CAPTAIN JOHN W. LEWIS.

Chicamanga; The "Rebel Yell;" Captured; A Gentleman; General Joe Wheeler; A Friend in Need; General Duff; Green of Georgia; A Bunch of Flowers; Militia; Petersburg; Richmond; Libby; Greenbacks; Rations; Interior of Libby; Cooking; Roll Call; Amusements; Tame Mice; Minstrels; Raiders; Skirmishing; Belle Isle; A Loaf of Bread; The "Saltana;" Battle of Chattanooga; Christmas. Kilpatrick; Escapes; Young Men of That Time; Noted Men in the Libby; Noted Visitors; General A. P. Hill; General John H. Morgan; the Guard; Pickett's Charge at Gettysburg; Escape Through the Tunnel; Recaptured and Paroled; Captain Hatch, C. S. A. The Flag of Our Nation.

Admission, - - - 50 Cents.

Clearance Sale of Bicycles

NEW AND 2d HAND WHEELS

For Less than Half Price

We wish to clear out all old stock before moving into new store and have some bargains.

This is an opportunity to get a bicycle cheap. All wheels sold at half regular price.

Mays & Crowe.

Opposite old stand.

DOLLS TOYS MUSIC

We have the largest assortment ever displayed in The Dalles, and you will find our prices are lower than all of our competitors.

\$50.00 IN PRIZES GIVEN AWAY.

Books, in Endless Variety.

Cloth bound, 12 mo., 200 titles, 12 1/2c each. Chatterbox, latest edition, only 69c. All goods marked in plain figures.

Jacobsen Book & Music Co.

170 Second Street, The Dalles, Oregon.

Coming to the Front

Slowly, but surely, J. H. Cross with a magnificent stock of staple and fancy groceries. His constant and enormous daily sales gives evidence of satisfaction to the people. In connection with his splendid grocery trade, he does a marvelous Hay, Grain and Feed business. He carries in stock

Oat Hay Timothy Hay, Wheat Hay, Wild Grass Hay, Barley Hay, Alfalfa Hay.

Baled Straw, Wheat, Rye, Barley, Oats, Corn, Buckwheat, Roll Barley, Middling, Shorts, Bran and Shorts and Lite Bran.

He also has the largest and best assortment of garden and grass seeds in Eastern Oregon. Experience has demonstrated the wisdom of fall planting in many lines of seeds, such as onion, turnip, lettuce, spinach, peas and others. He deals in Chickens, Turkeys, Ducks and Geese.

Also daily buys and sells fresh eggs. All orders entrusted to his care will be filled with fidelity and dispatch and delivered free to any part of the city. Thankful to the public for their confidence and patronage in the past will endeavor by fair dealing to merit a continuance of the same.

Cor. Second and Federal Sts., The Dalles, Oregon.

J. H. CROSS.

were not aware that she was ill, wondered why she had ceased to contribute to the paper. She also wrote as "Bab," and was perhaps better known by that nom de plume.

Men Wanted To cut cord wood. Inquire of The Dalles Lumbering Co. 17-1m.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures. That is what it was made for.

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

WEDNESDAY - DECEMBER 28, 1898

Telephone No. 1.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Captain Lewis on "Life in Libby Prison," Tonight at the Congregational church.

Freas Saunders has purchased the wood business of J. T. Reynolds in this city. Those desiring good wood will find him by ringing up 'phone number 12.

Grippe has made its appearance in Portland, and reports from the East say there is just such an epidemic of the disease as occurred about nine years ago, many fatalities following in its wake.

This evening at their hall the Smith Bros. will give another of their most enjoyable parties. The announcement that the music will be furnished by Prof. Birgfeld is sufficient to insure them a good crowd.

Those who have heard Capt. Lewis in conversation speak of his experiences in Libby prison as anxious to hear his lecture (or talk as Captain calls it) tonight. If you wish to hear it be at the Congregational church at 8 o'clock.

Our old friend, the Chinook, made its appearance last night and got on a tear, sending the rain before him. In the country near here it snowed slightly, and this morning the Klickitats were white. The weather report for tomorrow says "colder."

Last night about 8 o'clock when Jesse Blakeney's team was standing in front of Ruch's store the bridle of one horse came off and so frightened him that he started to run. By circling them around and running them into the telephone pole at the Commission corner, Mr. Blakeney succeeded in stopping them, though in doing so the top of his wagon was badly broken up.

A land slide is reported at Oneonta Gorge, below the Cascades, this morning. No particulars could be obtained regarding it, but it is said to be 100 feet long and about 12 feet deep, and to have compelled the O. R. & N. to transfer their passengers on No. 3. No doubt tonight's east-bound trains will fall to get through, as the slide is a bad one. However, a large force of men are at work and will clear the track or build a new one in a short time.

Deputy Sheriff F. C. Sexton arrived home last night from Warm Springs agency, whither he went on business. Spending Christmas day there he attended a tree given by the employes and teachers for the Indians. He says it was almost impossible for the large crowd that attended to get into the school house, but that the best of order prevailed. The program would have done credit to any school, and the pupils were delighted with the Christmas gifts

received. Mr. Sexton thoroughly enjoyed the exercises.

Mrs. James Blakeney, who has been with her husband at the hospital in Portland, returned home last night. She reports him as getting along slowly, as could only be expected after undergoing such an operation. It will be six weeks and perhaps longer, before he will be able to leave the hospital, and it is feared the leg will be somewhat shorter than it formerly was. Mrs. Blakeney says the doctors have no hopes for the life of Wm. O'Neal who was taken down yesterday.

One of the enjoyable events of Christmas day in The Dalles to a few of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Fish and Roger B. Sinnott was the dinner served that evening at the Umatilla House. About 7:30 o'clock the merry party were seated at a table in the pleasantest part of the dining room, where one of the best of dinners was served, while all joined in lively conversation, such as an occasion of that sort always engenders, especially where the hosts and hostess are of such happy dispositions. Having done justice to the spread, the party adjourned to the parlor, where an hour or more was spent in singing. Altogether the evening was a very pleasant one.

As far as can be learned the changes which are to take place in the railroad time card on January 1st, will make little difference in the trains through The Dalles, except in the arrival of No. 1, which now is due here at 3:20 a. m. This train will reach here about 1 or 1:30 p. m., which will be a much more desirable hour for passengers for Portland, and will, if on time, admit of three hours' stay in the metropolis before the night train leaves that city, thus giving that much time in which to transact business and only cause a loss of half a day. Besides, if reports are true concerning the changes, we will have a morning and afternoon west-bound passenger train.

Monday evening Miss Anna Stubling, who leaves next Monday to attend the business college in Portland, entertained her Sunday School class, composed of a dozen or more bright lads, at her home on Eighth street. Progressive Tiddledy Winks was the game of the evening, and if ever a party entered into a game with a will it was these boys, Gus Walthera coming out ahead, Oscar Beck second best, and Gus Weigel securing the booby. The lunch was enjoyed equally as well. During the evening Miss Stubling was presented by the boys with a beautiful gold pen as a parting gift. The members of the class present were: Oscar Beck, Charles Weigel, Alfred Prinz, Gus and George Walthera, Charles Mellquest, Adolph Schmidt, Otto Keller, Gus Weigel, Joseph Nitschke, Arthur and Theodore Drews.

William Martin Johnson, author of "Inside of a Hundred Homes," contributes the first article of his new series

on "The House Practical" to the January Ladies' Home Journal. In these articles Mr. Johnson will explain how the various rooms, hallways, etc., of a house may be artistically furnished and decorated at comparatively small cost. The explanation is so clearly detailed that, with the aid of the accompanying drawings, almost any one with taste may follow the instructions given. The articles will show how the interior of a house may be transformed from the commonplace into a thing of artistic beauty and coziness. There is no subject of such vital interest to Americans as the improvement of the home, and Mr. Johnson's articles will doubtless prove as popular and useful as his "Inside of a Hundred Homes."

Tells His Thoughts.

A new kind of a disease has made its appearance in Baker City which is more to be dreaded than having around one a person who is a mind reader. A Pendleton man says:

"I ran across a most remarkable thing in Baker City the other day, something of which I have never heard and which I think is not equalled or paralleled by any case on record heretofore. I don't know just how to name it by a single phrase, and think the medical experts and psychical people will have difficulty in classifying the malady.

"It is best described by telling my experience. I was walking the streets one day recently in Baker City, and saw a man standing on the pavement looking at a woman who was also passing along. 'Pretty, pretty,' said the man, as he looked at her, 'I'd like to kiss you.'

"She was startled very much at this remark and hastened her steps. The man disappeared in the hotel.

"I made some inquiries, and found the fellow has become the victim of a most remarkable disease. He has no control over his vocal organs; but involuntarily he speaks out whatever he thinks. I learned that he has been arrested for using obscene language before ladies, and that it has been discovered that he has the disease so bad that there is but little hope of curing him."

THE MODERN MOTHER

Has found that her little ones are improved more by the pleasant Syrup of Figs, when in need of the laxative effect of a gentle remedy, than by any other. Children enjoy it and it benefits them. The true remedy, Syrup of Figs, is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Blakeley and Houghton, druggists.

DRY FIR, made of 12x12 bridge timber

\$2.50.

DRY FIR, made of bridge piling,

\$3.00.

Extra choice DRY FIR,

\$3.25.

All mail orders promptly attended to.

...Maier & Benton

..THE HARDWARE DEALERS..

167 Second St. THE DALLES, OR.

BOY KILLED AT WESTON.

Edwin Baker Accidentally Shot By a Companion.

A most deplorable accident occurred at Weston Saturday evening, resulting in the death of Edwin Baker, son of M. A. Baker, the postmaster at that place.

Sometime ago, the oldest Marsh boy had loaded an old cap and ball Colt's pistol, which was left about the house. The younger Marsh boy, 12 years old, was forbidden to take it. His mother had on Saturday afternoon gone to visit at Mrs. Beeler's house and while she was absent, the 12-year-old Marsh boy took it out and was playing at a Wild West show with the Baker boy, Edwin. Marsh was sitting on a hummock of dirt near the house, trying to take the cap off the prime holes of the pistol, when the Baker boy came running out from the woodshed toward him. In some manner the pistol was discharged, one report saying it was merely by reason of the hammer falling accidentally, and another report saying the Marsh boy playfully pointed the pistol toward the Baker boy and snapped it in fun.

At any rate, the Baker boy fell instantly, and apparently died the instant the bullet struck him. The bullet passed through the heart.

Of course, the parents of the Baker boy were prostrated with grief over the awful tragedy, and the parents of the Marsh boy are, perhaps, equally grief stricken. It was purely an accident, and yet the results are fully as deplorable as though it had been otherwise.

The body of the little Baker boy was buried Sunday at Weston.—E. O.

"Ruth Ashmore" Dead.

Dispatches tell us that Mrs Isabel Mallon, who wrote under the nom de plumes of "Ruth Ashmore" and "Bab", died at her home in New York yesterday.

For several years readers of the Ladies' Home Journal have been wont to read Ruth Ashmore's articles in that popular magazine; particularly her "Side Talks With Girls," which were at times very amusing to many who are not accustomed to living up to the very letter of "800" society etiquette. Therefore when she informed us that a young lady might with propriety take a short drive with her affianced husband unaccompanied by a chaperone, we smiled at the thought of such leniency; and later, when to their dismay the society young men read in her columns that they were expected to pay the street car fare when escorting a young lady to a place of amusement, the laugh was on the other side. However, in spite of the fact that we derived much amusement from her writings, we more often appreciated the common sense contained in the pages devoted to articles on practical subjects, and will miss them as we look for them in their accustomed place. Already have they been missed, and those who