

OUR GRAND ANNUAL

..Clearance Sale..

BEGINS TOMORROW.

We are unavoidably delayed in getting prices ready for this issue of the paper, but will be able to present them to you tomorrow. The bargains are ready, however, and goods in every department of our store have been marked down.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

PEASE & MAYS.

Cord Wood

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.

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 give 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, 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.

THE RUNAWAY BOYS.

Three Lads Who Have About Decided They Prefer the Boys' and Girls' Aid to Life in a Jail.

Being much interested in the three lads who were discovered in the box car of a freight train which arrived here early yesterday morning, a reporter requested Marshal Lauer to permit an interview with them, and therefore was "run in" to the city jail, where were found three boys, sitting side by side against the wall in a dejected looking condition. They were clad in a manner which would not admit of taking a trip in winter without suffering from cold. Being asked if they were cold on their journey up, they answered that they were nearly frozen, which the night-watchman said was the case when he found them. As is usual with mischievous children they seem very bright, and there was no hesitancy as they answered the questions asked, although we afterward learned they had their story well learned and had told it so often they had begun to think it true.

They gave their names as Fred Matson, Guy Cooney and Martin Tuney, aged 14, 12 and 10 respectively. The youngest was particularly bright and said when asked how they got here: "We live in Albina and was sweepin' wheat out of a box car when old 'Spider Legs,' a man who allus shuts boys in when they play in cars, shut us up and we couldn't get out. Then the train started, and we yelled, but nobody heard us cause the cars made such a noise, till we got here, then a man brought us up here." The reporter then said, "Did you sleep any last night?" "Nop, didn't sleep none." "When are you going home?" The little fellow spoke up and said: "Guess my god-father, who works on the train 'il come and take me." Mr. Lauer informed us that a man called to get him, but as Superintendent Gardner, of the Boys' and Girls' Aid Society, had answered his telegram last evening saying the boys had run away from the Society and asking him to hold them until he arrived, he could not well let him go.

The little fellows seemed quite penitent last night and were said to be crying as a gentleman passed the jail. Afterwards the man returned and in company with Mr. Lauer visited them, and found them better contented. Today he brought down some apples and books, which pleased them immensely. The marshal has been very kind to them; but the boys have been taught a lesson which they will never forget, and no doubt have decided it is better to be under Mr. Gardner's kind protection, than to come near freezing and then spend several days in a jail.

Dingley Is Improved.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Dingley is a little better this morning, though his condition remains decidedly critical.

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

WEDNESDAY - JANUARY 4, 1899

Telephone No. 1.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

The body of the murderer Willard, was taken to the potter's field near Clatsop for burial.

Latest reports are to the effect that Mrs. W. J. Jeffers whose life was despaired of, is improving, although it is feared she will never entirely recover.

In comparison with the holiday trade, business seems dull these days; but collectors today say that collections are good, which is a fair indication for the beginning of the year.

Marshal Lauer ran in two hobos last night, John Myers and William Adams. The first was fined \$5 or two days in jail, the second \$10, or four days in jail. In default of payment they are now sawing wood.

The steamer Ocean Wave, formerly on the Portland-Seaside route has been taken from Tacoma to the Fraser river to lay up for an indefinite period. Her owners were afraid to keep her in the teredo-infested water of the Sound.

Mr. E. Hardwick received word yesterday of the accidental shooting of his brother in Colfax, resulting in his death. The funeral will take place on Friday at Pendleton. Mr. and Mrs. Hardwick will leave tomorrow evening to be in attendance.

Captain Lewis will deliver his lecture on "Life in Libby Prison" next Monday at Hood River; Tuesday at Barrett's school house, and Wednesday at O'Dell's school house. The week following he will speak at Wason, Moro, and other towns in their vicinity.

Kelly & Cradlebaugh have a force of miners working on their Imperial group, which looks better every time a pick is struck in it. We hope they will make a million out of it, and there is little doubt but that they will. Our camp needs more men like them.—Sampter News.

It is rumored that a party of men visited Des Chutes river above this city a few days since, for the purpose of investigating the plausibility of securing power there from with which to operate an electric road from here to Prineville. This is almost too good to be true, therefore we only give it as hear-say and await further developments.

A dispatch from Manila to the San Francisco Chronicle states that the transports carrying Christmas boxes to the soldiers at Manila arrived safely on Dec. 23, and the boys received the good things from home at the right time. There were many glad hearts among Oregon soldiers when letters from home and boxes full of good things for Christmas were received.

A pleasant farewell party was given

last evening by Miss Ulrich, in honor of Mr. Eddie Hulbert, of Albany, who has been spending the holidays in the city. The evening was spent in games and music. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Rees, Mr. and Mrs. Will Nichols, Mr. and Mrs. Lemison, Mr. and Mrs. Staniels, Mrs. Vinson, Misses Fowler, Urquhart, Allen, Ulrich, and Messrs Fowler, Hulbert, Urquhart, Smith, Ulrich and Ernest Halfpapp.

The sewer on Court street is causing a sensation today. Becoming stopped in some manner, it began to back up into the cellars and basements along its line, and quite a little damage was done to goods in J. P. McInerney's basement, while at last accounts Prinz & Nitschke feared they would be compelled to move out the goods stored in the lower story of their building. Workmen are engaged in digging up the sewer in the attempt to discover wherein lies the difficulty.

The American girl depicted on Hood's Sarsaparilla calendar, is certainly a good advertisement for that famous medicine. She looks as if she'd taken something for that "tired feeling" which had been very effective and makes her appearance as fresh and sweet as a daisy with the June dew upon it. The American girl looks well wherever you put her, and is always up-to-date. The calendar is a very pretty one and artistic in every detail. Ask your druggist for one, or send six cents to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

At a meeting of the city council some time since a committee was appointed by the mayor to revise the city charter. As it is to be acted upon at the coming session of the legislature, the names of the committee are published that any who may have suggestions to suggest or kicks to kick, may prepare to kick them now, or forever hold their peace. The committeemen are Sam Johns, Andrew Keller, Henry Kuck, of the council, and Frank Menefee, M. A. Moody and Judd Fish, citizens, with Mayor Nolan as chairman.

A remarkable coincidence, which may be of interest to believers in telepathy and other kindred occult services, is to be noted in connection with the recent destruction of the Fulton cottage at Seaside. On that night the members of the Fulton family were alarmed by a strange sense of smoke prevailing their entire residence in the city. The odor was so marked and distinct that the ladies of the family became alarmed and insisted upon a thorough examination by Mr. Fulton of the entire premises, which, of course, failed to disclose any fire. Strange as it may seem, this was a veritable occurrence, and believers in the mysterious can make as much or little of it as they please.—Astorian.

Pague's snow did not arrive until late today. Tomorrow he promises us fair weather; continued colder. We are having winter on the installment plan, and

the river is again blocked at Crate's point. From present indications and the amount of floating ice in the river, we will soon be able to cross on the ice here. Reports say that the thermometer ranges between 8° and 16° along the Snake. There are two inches of ice in the locks, and the Dalles City did not attempt to make the trip from Portland today. Hungry Harbor is the favorite winter resort, and there is quite a fleet in that quarter at present, the ferry boat joining the other craft this morning.

Great interest was manifested last night in the fate of the big candle, which had been burning in Jacobsen's window since the night of the 24th of December, and which had about run its course. At 8:10 o'clock it collapsed, having burned 239 hours and ten minutes. This morning the list of guesses was looked over and the following received presents: Ned Baldwin, having estimated the length of time at 239 hours and fourteen minutes, was awarded first prize, a piano lamp; Clifford Adcox, 239 hours, a set of silverware; S. A. Blake, 239:26, an album; Jay Blake, 238:55, book of army views; J. W. Blake, 239:30, an accordion; Lily Seufert, 230:39, gold pen; Ora Blake, 239:45, medallion; Louise Rintoul, 240, music roll; Dolly Blake, 240, toilet case; C. F. Wagonblast, 238:17, mirror; Mrs. M. Zirka, 240:12, collar and cuff box; E. L. Root, Mosier, 240:20, work box.

And now cometh the Portland girl and defendeth Lieut. Kisser, saying, "Why should not Hobson allow the women to kiss him? He belongs to the nation. He is too great a man to be monopolized by one woman." Another one says: "Why how delicious to kiss such a hero." And still another: "The men are jealous, that's what's the matter. Just because they can't get the same." So we may expect a visit from Hobson soon; but perhaps it would be well to inform the Webfoot girl that there's nothing selfish about Eastern Oregon girls, and they can monopolize the general kisser. Besides its not kismet in Eastern Oregon to send abroad for heroes; each girl has one of her own in this part of the state. We sympathize with Hobson, for we believe it takes more courage to face some of the mouths he has encountered in the past few months, than it did to face all the cannon's mouths he ran across in battle. However, pity is not skin to love in this case, and the Portland girls can send for him if they wish. Dalles girls say they take no stock in such a promiscuous osculator, and would rather "carry arms" than be compelled to fall in line in the kissing march.

Coughing injures and inflames the sore lungs. One Minute Cough Cure loosens the cold, allays coughing and heals quickly. The best cure for children, perfectly harmless. Snipes-Kinersly Drug Company.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.