



Our line of Muslin

Underwear and Corsets

are complete in every particular and we ask you to come and be convinced that such is the case.



We make a specialty of

- R. & G. Corsets,
- W. B. Corsets,
- La Vida Corsets,
- Detroit Waists.

Ferris Good Sense Waists

For Ladies, Misses and Children, and the Nazareth and Cupid waists for Children.

We have just received a line of high novelties in wash goods that are just the thing for the coming warm days that will catch you napping if you put off your buying any longer.

PEASE & MAYS.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

WEDNESDAY - - - APRIL 5, 1899

Telephone No. 1.

TAKE NOTICE.

TO OUR ADVERTISERS:

All Changes in Advertisements must be handed in before 10 o'clock A. M., as no changes will be accepted in the afternoon. This rule will be positive. CHRONICLE PUBLISHING CO. The Dalles, January 10, 1899.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Ice cream soda now on sale at the Palace of Sweets. 4tf.

Boys' and childrens' waists and blouses in great variety at A. M. Williams & Co.'s.

A. M. Williams & Co. promise us a

sensational bit of news tomorrow. Watch their ad.

Four carloads of cattle arrived at the Saltmarsh stock yards this morning. They were being shipped by A. A. McCully to Troutdale.

A gold ring was found on the streets of the city yesterday. The owner can have the same by applying at the store of H. Liebe, and paying for this advertisement.

At the coroner's inquest yesterday in Antelope over the body of W. D. Jones, the jury exonerated F. N. Spicer on the ground that the shooting was done in self defense.

The Boston Tea Party by the little folks at the entertainment by the Guild Friday evening will be worth hearing. Arrange to go and also to purchase something from the sale.

Thos. Fargher, who lives near Dufur, received news of the death of his brother, Alexander, last week at Dyea, Alaska, where he was in the employ of Frye &

Bruhn. No particulars of his death, other than that he died of pneumonia, have yet been received. He was very well known throughout Wasco county.

They are busy at Mays & Crowe's store today unloading a carload of iron, containing 55,000 pounds, direct from the Colorado mills. A carload of water-pipe—35,000 feet—is expected on tonight's boat.

Press C. Thompson, a well-known stockman of Morrow county, died at the Good Samaritan hospital Monday morning, after a short illness. He was a native of Missouri and was 72 years of age. The remains were taken to Heppner for interment.

Dr. Ford Warren and Dr. Gertrude French arrived in Portland Monday evening from New York. Dr. French is much improved in health, and will resume her practice at once. Mr. and Mrs. French will remain in the East for a time visiting friends.

Yesterday afternoon Indian Jack, who is supposed to be the murderer of the Indian boy at Celilo, was arraigned before Justice Bayard and committed for examination, which will probably be held tomorrow, providing the witnesses reach the city by that time. Constable Hill left for Celilo last night to secure them.

The battleship Iowa having been ordered to proceed to Manila to relieve the Oregon, and the latter to San Francisco as soon as the Iowa appears, Portland people are now planning to have the Oregon there for the celebration on the Fourth. What a drawing card that would be. That city is to have a celebration this year which is a celebration.

J. H. Richardson, the old gentleman who has been an inmate at the poor house for some time and wandered away recently, was today examined by Judge Mays and Dr. Shackelford, when he was adjudged insane. He is a wretched looking old man, but is not violently insane as yet. Officer Phirman will leave with him this afternoon for Salem.

There can be no doubt now that we are to have a play Monday evening which is exceptionally fine. Everyone has read Henry Ibsen's "Doll's House," but they have not heard it played by Clara Thropp, who appeared in it six hundred times in the Duke of York's theater in London. Our people should be sure this time and not miss a good thing.

"It'll all come out in the wash" surely now that the laundry is fitted out so completely. The latest improvement was its enlargement. Finding that the room in the center was too dark to be used as an ironing room, the building on the east has been added and fitted up, so that there are now three apartments. There is not a particle of reason now for sending laundry away from the city, as it can be fully as well done at home.

Prof. and Mrs. Thos. Condon, of Eugene, arrived in the city on last night's train to visit for a few days with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Condon. Their old friends will be glad to again greet them in The Dalles, where nearly thirty years ago Prof. Condon was stationed as pastor of the Congregational church. To them, no doubt, the city will be changed almost beyond recognition, as years have passed since even a visit has been made; but among the sea of strange faces, here and there will be recognized that of a friend of days lang syne.

R. C. Judson, the industrious industrial agent of the O. R. & N. Co., has secured of the Carmen Island Salt Company, of San Francisco, a quantity of their crystal rock salt, to test in some of our wheat fields as to its value as a fertilizer as well as its power to draw moisture. Mr. Judson will experiment with the salt in the Umatilla and Walla Walla counties. The salt will be sown broadcast upon the grain at different stages of its growth, and a record of the conditions under which it is applied and the effect of the application, will be kept as a guide to future use. It is thought that the evil effects of drought may be measurably prevented by judicious use of salt.

An expressman found out yesterday that the bed of the Columbia river was as "soft as downy pillows are," and a little bit stickier, for, attempting to navigate it with a team of horses and a wagon, he got stuck—not "on it," but in it. Having taken a small boat down to float on its billows, and not being able to drive through the wharf boat, he decided to drive into the water a short distance, which was not a difficult matter, but like the fly who walked into the parlor, he found it another matter to get out. It might not have been quick sand, but it was a quick trip the outfit made in its descent; while it took about three hours, with all sorts of contrivances, to get on the solid ground again.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

GREENHORN'S OPINION.

Concerning the Blue Jay, the Embalmed Beef and Other Matters.

THE GREENHORN, March 29, '99.

EDITOR CHRONICLE:

Spring commenced here a few days ago, according to the almanac and some other signs and tokens, but it doesn't look much like it. Just outside our parlor window the snow lies seven or eight feet deep and the thermometer is down in the twenties. If spring is really here, old winter is still lingering on her lap so heavily that he has mashed her out of sight. It is astonishing how lifeless the woods become where the winter lasts for seven or eight months, and the spring is late and autumn early. A big saucy blue jay or two, and a stray mountain magpie now and then, constitute the sole living creatures, if I except a little blue gray snow bird, that has the temerity or lack of sense to stay here. The snow bird is, I really believe, the same fowl that in the summer time we call mosquitoes, only it has grown a crop of feathers for the winter, and has, like "Poor Uncle Ned," "hung up its fiddle and its bow," likewise its mandolin. The blue jay stays, I think, for no other reason than that it thinks it may be able to steal something, and the magpie remains so that he will not miss the chance to rob the blue jay if the latter steals anything. They are for all the world like a miner and a mine "promoter." I have watched the blue jay flutter down when our table cloth was shaken, or when the cook would throw out scraps, and just as sure as the top-knotted idiot found something to make a meal of, he would set up a squall that could be heard a quarter of a mile, and instead of enjoying his find he would hop around and squawk: Meat! Meat! and it wouldn't be half a jiffy before from the big white fir tree near the house you would hear the magpie laugh Ha! Ha! and in the other half of the same jiffy he would be in possession of the plunder and the blue jay would be kicking himself with his hind feet. And then at the next chance the blamed fool would do it over again. I have tried to find some excuse for the jay bird's actions—to discover some reason why he made such a perennial and continuous fool of himself, and I have been unable to satisfy myself beyond a reasonable doubt. At present I incline to the opinion that it is because his mother cuts his hair "pompadour," and so he can't help himself. This conclusion is fortified by the fact that the magpie wears his hair "close-cropped." He doesn't look so pretty that way, but he eats the meat while the jay with the mule-roach cut dances a two-step on the snow to appease his hunger and warm his toes.

This is to be a great year for the Greenhorn (I mean the camp.) Many mining properties will change hands and much development work will be done. That is, of course, supposing that the snow will go off before next winter sets in. At present it does not look as though this would happen. In spite of the snow, however, we have been able to keep some political matters in sight, among them the commission appointed to investigate General Miles, and, incidentally, the beef furnished the soldiers in Cuba. The commission have found there was something in the beef question, also in the beef, and Secretary Alger has gone down to Cuba. It is to be hoped that he will get nothing but some of that same beef mixture to eat, while on his visit. It is also to be hoped that the commission will return to Washington before the people put into visible form the wish that it be treated to the embalming process. It certainly needs it, for the way it has conducted its proceedings smells as rank as the ranking officer who presides over it. About the biggest piece of what Josh Billings called "dampoodleishness" was the notifying the beef canners and packers that the commission would investigate their plants on a certain day. This showed wisdom equal to a detective who notified suspected parties that on a certain day he would search their houses for stolen goods. What the country wants now is for the commission to report, then for the judiciary to move, and put every greedy, murderous scoundrel who furnished the vile stuff to the government where they belong—and that is where the spring comes, earlier and the climate is warmer than this.

Don't it seem strange that some people can only learn by personal experience? Is it not equally strange that the pages of history convey no lesson to the class noted as the "Great American Hog?" Hog, did I say? Why to compare the gluttonous instincts of a hog to the grasping, selfish and inordinate greed of such so-called human beings as would sell disease—loaded meat to the government for the use of soldiers fighting for the cause of humanity; to compare a hog to such as these would be to

insult the most ornery razor-back that ever out run a nigger in Georgia. I am not a pessimist, nor am I an anarchist, but the story of the boys in Cuba, furnished beef not fit for an Indian's dog, makes me feel that the law is not sufficient, and that the Arkansas way of dealing with the race problem is the way to tackle these swindlers of the government, and murderers of our soldiers. It is the only method, too, for the law will not touch them—they have too much money. They, and such as they, will cause anarchy some day. And then there will be a spilling of some aristocratic lymph, and the opening of some arteries that will let the money gained by dishonest methods flow out of the family circulation. Such things have happened, will happen again and yet again, because the law never has been enforced against this class—and never will be. It will clear the atmosphere for a little while, but only that. The hanging of a murderer does not prevent others committing murder, but it stops that particular one. The proof is plain that rotten meat, meat treated with death bearing chemicals was furnished the soldiers, deliberately and with full knowledge of its deadly character. It is plainly shown by whom the canned disease and embalmed death was furnished. Has any one heard of any steps being taken toward the punishment of the murderers? Well, hardly. I may be wrong—if so, it is because I live a mile above most people—and because I am

A GREENHORN.

When Travelling

Whether on pleasure bent or business, take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectively on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

New Today...

Just Received Full Line of

- Rifles
- Shot Guns
- Fishing Tack
- Bicycle Sundries
- Crawford Bicycles
- Cleveland Bicycles
- Golden Eagle Bicycles
- Smokeless and black Powder Loaded shells.

Bicycles Rented and Repaired.

...Maier & Benton

..The Time to Buy..

- Sporting Goods,
- Fishing Tackle,
- Bicycles and Sundries,
- Rubber Hose,
- Anti-Rust Tinware
- Pruning Shears,
- Steel Ranges,
- Racine Buggies,

- Rushford Wagons,
- Garden Rakes and Hoes,
- Spray and Well Pumps,
- Seeders and Cultivators,
- Poultry Netting,
- Lawn Mowers.

The place to buy is

MAYS & CROWE'S.

Modes and Fabric

We are ready to show them in Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Ladies' Capes and Jackets. "Time enough" is a poor principle. Those who make the earliest selections secure best results. The stock is complete and new and we invite you to look at it.

E. F. Stephens.

After the Holidays.

We have a large stock of Pianos, Organs, Sheet Music, Musical Instruments, etc., that we are selling at popular prices.

Our stock of Stationery and Books is complete.

Jacobsen Book & Music Co.

170 Second Street, The Dalles, Oregon.