

Be Cool and Collected...

and in order to do this when old Sol is shedding his softest beams upon you, come in and make a selection from one of the choicest lines of DIMITIES we have displayed this season at 7 1/2c per yard.

Also the remainder of those Dotted Swisses and Dotted Dimities at 16 3/4c per yard.

Ladies' Summer Underwear.

- Ladies' Ribbed Vests 5c
- Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Vests 10c, 13c, 17c, 19c, 25c
- Ladies' Lisle Thread Vests, low neck, no sleeves, white and ecru 35c, 45c and 50c
- Ladies' Jersey Ribbed Union Suits in white 35c
- Ladies' Lisle Thread Union Suits, low neck and no sleeves 59c

Take Things Cool. Men's Crash Suits.

There's comfort for hot days in the very name. They have a genteel look and are cool and comfortable as well. We are showing them in six different patterns, both plain and figured,

\$3.00, \$3.75, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.75.



Ladies' Cotton Hose.

Peerless fast black, high spliced heels soft and elastic,

pr pair 25c.

Infant's Wear.

- Infant's Nainsook Dresses, sizes 6 months, 1, 2, 3 yrs..... 39c
- Infant's Nainsook Dresses, embroidery and lace trimmings, sizes 6 months, 1, 2, 3 and 4 years..... 59c
- Ladies' Summer Net Corsets..... 25c

PEASE & MAYS.

All Goods marked in plain figures.

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

MONDAY - - - - JUNE 19, 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.

Wash suits for little boys at from 75c to \$2 at A. M. Williams & Co.'s.

Still a few of those special 69 and 97c dress skirts at A. M. Williams & Co.'s.
Hood River Clark Seedling strawberries the best canning berries, at the Dalles Commission Co. 19 3/4c

A telegram received from Mr. L. Butler informs his son, Truman, that he will arrive in the city this evening.

The sale of seats are now on for the Lady Minstrels. If you have not gotten your seats, look out or you will be left so far in the cold, that even the "coal black lady" will not discover you.

The Seaside house at Clatsop is this year to be under the management of O. S. Hersey, a well known hotel man of Portland. Two years ago Mr. Hersey had charge of Gearhart.

The absence of opposing candidates caused election to be a somewhat tame affair today. One would scarcely have known anything unusual was occurring, had it not been for the saloons being

violously erected and left a tribute of flowers thereon.

The Columbia is doing a regular jig today, not simply walking but making a regular run on the bank. This morning at 10 o'clock it stood at 38.8, and has been rising about an inch an hour all day. At Lewiston the Snake has risen 3.2 in the past twenty-four hours; at Wenatchee 2 feet; at Northport 1.7; at Umatilla 2. The weather prediction is colder; but if old Sol makes himself too familiar, we'll all be wading.

Saturday Willis Hendricks, who has been in Portland for some time and whose property his employe, Frank Collins, was so rapidly disposing of, returned to his home near Dufur. Since his return he has discovered that much more of his property is missing, and has sent word to officers here that among other things he is minus 200 bushels of wheat and a good cow. Collins was bonded over Saturday in the sum of \$250, and his chances look slim.

Here is something that the general public should remember, and help to enforce, too: "A fine of not less than two nor more than fifty dollars is the penalty under the laws of Oregon to sell, barter, trade, give, or in any way furnish a minor tobacco, cigars, cigarettes or any compound in which tobacco forms a component part. A fine of not less than one nor more than ten dollars is imposed on any minor found using tobacco, in any of the above forms."

For several reasons the Children's Day exercises of the Methodist Sunday school were postponed until yesterday, when a very large number of parents and friends gathered at 11 o'clock to listen to the songs and recitations by the children. The program chosen was particularly pretty and the little ones did their parts exceptionally well, while the assistance rendered by the choir added much to the exercises. The offering taken was for the church educational fund.

It would seem that the Shutt family have decided to partially shut down on newspaper work, regardless of the loss which the newspaper field sustains by this decision. S. P. Shutt, who for some time has been publishing the Sumpter News has disposed of that paper to Edward Young, who will continue its publication under the new name of Blue Mountain American. We trust with the change of name will not follow a change in nature, for we have watched with anticipation the coming of the News, which always contains something of interest. The Ione Herald, edited by E. M. Shutt, has also been sold to George S. Parker. E. M., however, will not leave the newspaper field altogether, but, as far as we have learned, will continue as the racy writer on the Heppner Times.

The council at Eugene has passed an ordinance prohibiting the wearing of hats and bonnets at all entertainments. Eugene is behind the times; that question has long since been settled by the ladies in The Dalles, and seeing they were so magnanimous, their gentlemen friends are about to spring the church hat question on them. It is very evident they are determined to down the milliners. This will no doubt give the advocates of woman's rights a strong argument on which to base their assertion that woman positively has no rights when even her Easter bonnet must be discarded. Might as well put a quietus on Easter altogether, and do away with church services.

It does not seem to be "one by one" that death is claiming old and young of our city; but its ravages are becoming more dreaded every day as resident after resident is called away. This morning the summons came to Mrs. Emilie Harper, wife of Hiram Harper. She has been suffering from heart trouble more or less of late, but this morning died suddenly about 10 o'clock. She was about 68 years of age and came here from Meadowbrook, Kan., seven years ago. She leaves a husband, one son in the East, and James, Henry, William and John residing here, to whom her death was a great shock, coming so unexpectedly. She was a devoted Christian and a very estimable woman in every sense of the term. The funeral will take place Wednesday, but the hour has not yet been determined.

Of all the steals that were ever "stolen," there is certainly no steal that will compare with one that robs a cemetery of the flowers that have been placed there to beautify the last resting place of loved ones. It is really with shame that THE CHRONICLE publishes a reward notice for the apprehension of any one stealing flowers or anything else from the Odd Fellows' cemetery; but it is a fact nevertheless that of late many flowers, vases, etc., have been taken from graves by those who are not worthy to be termed human beings. Others thoughtlessly pluck the flowers which are growing on graves and appropriate them for other graves or carry them away. This seems almost incred-

ible, but it is no less true. It is a difficult matter for the sexton and a policeman in all parts of the cemetery and a delicate matter to call the attention of persons to such a theft; therefore the warning is published. We must add, however, that in this case surely advertising will be of no avail, for it cannot be that any reader of THE CHRONICLE would dream of such an offense.

REST FROM HER SUFFERING.

A Most Estimable Woman Passes to Her Reward.

There are times when, after long months of patient suffering, death comes as a welcome visitor, and its sting is removed by the thought of the rest which follows. Such was the case of one who quietly breathed her last at the early hour of 12:35 this morning, and as Mrs. Phoebe Haight said good night to the friends who watched over her here, she also said good morning to those on the other shore.

For seven months she has been a constant sufferer from stomach troubles, which baffled every effort to overcome them; but not a complaining word has escaped her lips, and the beauty of her Christian character has been so evidenced that it has fairly awed those who attended her. If during her life everyone with whom she came in contact was led to admire her womanliness and consistency under every circumstance, this admiration was intensified when the last months of her life called for a heroism which was remarkable.

Left alone, with no kith or kin to soothe her dying pillow, only the loving ministries of friends, she carefully adjusted ever matter of business and finding that her relatives who live in Connecticut, could not come to her, she seemed determined to bear up and go to them. Every thing was made ready for the long journey, but her whose behests none dare to dispute overruled the human plans, and called her to make that journey from whence no traveler returns.

Mrs. Phoebe Jane Haight was born in High Prairie, Conn., forty-two years ago. Little is known of her early life by friends here; but, in company with her late husband, C. E. Haight, she came to The Dalles about seventeen years ago, and with the exception of a year spent in Portland, has lived here ever since. When she came to this city she united with the Methodist church and her devotion to it has been untiring, her greatest pleasure seeming to be derived from its associations. But not alone within its membership was she beloved; but being thrown for years in a business way with every class of citizens in The Dalles, she commanded the highest respect and admiration.

She leaves a brother and three sisters in Connecticut; also a mother-in-law, who were this morning informed regarding her death.

They Get There.

The Prineville stage horses evidently are aware of the notoriety which that line has had thrust upon it of late, and becoming a little kittenish have decided to take matters into their own hands and show their preference for a Dalles stable. They therefore got there with both feet early yesterday morning.

Having taken a passenger to her destination on the hill, the driver started down the Union cut, when, just in front of C. L. Phillips' store, the brake staff broke and caused the horses to run away. Like a flash they shot down the street, never turning till they reached the Umatilla house, when they turned up First to Court, and then up Second to Federal, and on to Ward & Robertson's stable. Reaching the goal they were in such a hurry to get in that a slight pull by the driver caused the wheel horses to run against the side of the door and one of them fell down. The tongue of the stage penetrated one of the leader's shoulders, causing a bad wound, and it was thought the animal might die; but he will probably be ready for another chase ere long.

Lawson, who was the driver, stuck to the stage, and only when they reached the stable was he thrown out. He fell under the wheel horse that was left standing, but like lightning jumped over the horse that was downed, and miraculously escaped injury.

Silence Gives Consent.

Having heard no word, either of denial or otherwise, from Salem regarding the article published recently in THE CHRONICLE concerning the manner in which a body had been shipped from the insane asylum to friends here, we have about come to the conclusion that silence gives consent, and that no explanation is deemed necessary. Our conclusions are confirmed by the following from the Salem Sentinel:

"There was another suicide of a patient at the asylum Sunday morning. Laura Donaldson, committed from Wasco county, removed her night gown and from it made a rope. This she tied

to the window guard, placed her neck in the noose and lying down on the floor slowly choked herself to death. This was a less shocking occurrence than the one of recent date, where one weak patient about to be bathed was placed in the bathtub by another patient who turned on the boiling water and scalded the weaker one to death before the attendant arrived."

HEAD END COLLISION

EXCURSION AND FREIGHT TRAINS COLLIDE ON NORTHERN PACIFIC.

D. P. Bell, of Portland, Killed—Several Injured—Much Live Stock Killed.

PORTLAND, June 19.—[Special to THE CHRONICLE.]—As the result of a misunderstanding of orders on the part of the train crew of a freight on the Northern Pacific, which left Portland at 8 p. m., an excursion train returning from Clatsop beach collided head on one mile east of Linnton last evening. The engineers on both trains saw the danger in time to check the speed, thus avoiding much greater disaster.

One man, D. P. Bell, of Portland, who was in the baggage car on the excursion train, was instantly killed. The injured are: Homer Darling, left arm broken; Mrs. D. P. Bell, bruises; Jas. Mallon, engineer, leg cut; Miss Pitman, West Chehalis, spine injured; E. R. Barnes, brakeman, slight; John Larsen, Bridal Veil, teeth knocked out, lip cut.

The baggage car telescoped over the tender of the excursion engine. A car containing live stock was demolished and much stock killed.

Injured are in the Portland hospital doing well, except Darling, who will lose his arm.

The following lines can be found

...Maier & Benton

- Cement, Lime, Sulphur, Salt,
- Rubber Garden Hose, Winchester Rifles, Revolvers, Fishing Tackle, Bicycle Sundries, Barbed Wire and Nails, Delft Enamelled Ware, Granite Ware and Tin Ware, Builders' Hardware, Step Ladders, Garland Stoves and Steel Ranges, Complete Line of Groceries, Deep Well Pumps, Cleveland and Crawford Bicycles.

We buy our goods right and will positively not be undersold by any one.

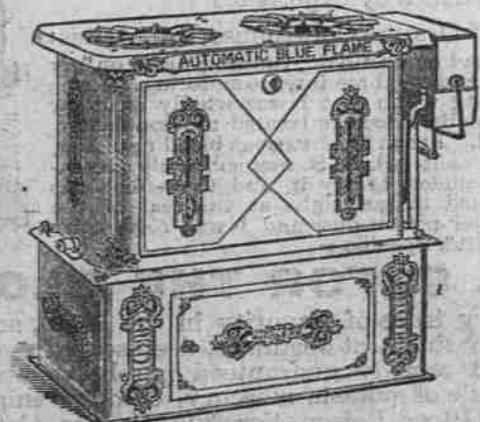
Hammocks. Hammocks.

We have on display the FINEST, LARGEST and most COMPLETE line of HAMMOCKS in the city, at prices that defy competition. Before purchasing, call and examine our stock, and get our prices.

170 2d St., The Dalles. **Jacobsen Book & Music Co.**

SEE OUR Automatic Blue Flame Oil Stove.

Neat,
Clean,
Economic.



NO
Danger,
NO
Smoke,
NO
Odor.

MAYS & CROWE.