

Our Clothing Dep't.

Don't Forget.....

Surprise Sale.

Saturday next we offer any of our medium weight and Summer Suits at

Half Price.

We are playing havoc with prices, but are determined not to carry any of these goods over, and

We must have room for Fall Stock.

All Goods Marked In Plain Figures.

We have turned loose on

Our Pants Stock.

The patterns are exclusive, but that does not figure with us. For bargains in Pants

See Window.

Just a few of those Crash Hats and Caps left at

19c and 39c each.

Better hurry up, not our fault if you miss the chance. You know the regular price on these goods range from 35c to 75c each.

Pease & Mays.

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

FRIDAY - - - AUGUST 18, 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.

Henry Fowler has purchased the Morse property in Pendleton and is having it remodeled before taking up his residence therein.

The barber shop formerly run by McCoy Bros. is being refitted and we understand James Ross will open a shop there in the near future.

In the beginning the heavens, the earth, the animals and man were all created, and then to finish the job woman was created. The only reason for this delay is that the Creator did not want to be interrupted in the job.

Hawthorne Josephi, son of State Senator Josephi, died instantly at his home in Portland Wednesday afternoon. He was repairing some electric fittings in the bathroom at his home on the East side, when it is supposed he received a shock which caused instant death.

A divorced man's club has been organized in Alameda county, Cal., for the purpose of sending out scouts and missionaries, men who have found marriage a failure and whose object it is to impress upon mankind the dangers of matrimony and give those inclined that way an opportunity to profit by their sad and harrowing experiences.

The Christian church will give an ice-cream social this Friday evening, at 8 o'clock. One special feature of the entertainment will be talks by the soldier boys. A question box will be at the door, the soldiers will answer the questions. Admission 15 cents. The program will be rendered in the auditorium of the church and the refreshments will be served in the basement.

D. C. Ireland, of the Sherman County Observer, is paying his old home, The Dalles, a visit today for the first time in two years. He seems to have gotten thoroughly weaned away from this city and is a Morrito in every sense of the word, believing there is a future great store for it. That's right. A man

that can't be loyal to his home town ought to be hooted out of it.

Wednesday in all good faith the CHRONICLE made mention that the cows were being well herded and kept off of the streets of the city. Yesterday we changed our mind slightly when upon glancing up from our writing we were greeted with a glassy stare from a town cow who had evidently seen something green through the window and was coming in to investigate. No doubt she had come to show us that she still mingles with the cream of society.

Think of this. Four blocks, containing four acres, well fenced, with plenty of good running water, right on the main traveled road, in Thompson's addition, perfectly level, beautifully situated, land cost owner \$1200.00, improvements cost \$300.00, total cost was \$1500.00. Will be sold for \$650.00. Reason for selling, owner going to leave the country. Never was there a better chance for investment in this city. Investigation solicited. See Dad Butts at once.

The Oregonian comes out last night with a long interview with our townsmen F. A. Seufert in which he denies a statement made by the editor of the Astorian to the effect that chinook salmon was passing Astoria in good condition would arrive at The Dalles about the opening of the fall fishing season and there be caught by fish wheels and pitchforks and packed in a deteriorated state. Mr. Seufert handles the editor of that journal with unglved hands and roasts him unmercifully. And now Mr. Astorian is sorry that he spoke.

The "Manila Freedom" just before the Or-gon boys sailed for home said: "In battle or garrison, in drill or fight, there has been a consistent effort in the Second Oregon to excel. They have performed every duty with painstaking care, and leave the Philippines with the belief that the name of their regiment stands equal to any. Several Oregon officers have won for themselves and state praise that is highly appreciated. Aside from the brilliant record of the colonel, the commanding officers of this corps have found the work of Oregon deserving of special mention."

After every circus leaves a city, the small boys are busily engaged for the next few weeks in walking tight ropes, swinging on the bars, and preparing for the many performances which are given later to an appreciative audience who have paid a bottle or can for admittance. And now the trick bicyclists have left in their wake a long list of aspiring youths who if they escape with their necks will do well. This morning in front of the Umatilla House two lads succeeded in riding backward, but at

last account had not mastered standing on their heads in the saddle.

Rev. P. S. Knight, who is so well and favorably known by Congregationalists throughout the Northwest, has accepted a call to the pastorate of the First Congregational church of Corvallis, and will take up his residence there in the fall. While Mr. Knight has always been considered one of the most able ministers on the coast, his friends have never known until recently that he is a poet. However, since his poem "The Boys Who Will Never Come" was published in the Capital Journal last week, they have no doubt of his talent in that line. It is certainly a beautiful production and not calculated, like most jingles from amateur pens, to make the boys decide they had rather have stayed in Manila and faced the Filipinos than have encountered such doggerel.

Yesterday morning T. J. Driver and Jos. Straus went out hunting in the vicinity of 8-Mile taking with them their two dogs, "Monday" and "Tuesday," the latter a half grown Pointer. During the day Straus' dog saw a large rattlesnake coiled under a tree and immediately made for it, but Mr. Snake was too quick for him and struck at him with a vengeance. Tuesday set up a howl and soon began to show signs of the poison by swelling up. Nothing could be done for him, so Mr. Straus was compelled to shoot him. He valued the dog and regretted that was the only thing to be done. When Driver's dog saw the encounter he too wanted to take a hand in the fight, and would have also had snakes in his wool, had not one of the men grabbed a gun and shot the rattler. It was an immense reptile about the length of the gun barrel, and they brought home twelve rattles which was taken from their prey.

Gov. T. T. Geer yesterday received a letter from a Catholic priest, rector of a congregation of that denomination in one of the larger cities in Oregon, calling the attention of the executive to the fact that in some instances returning volunteers, members of the Second Oregon regiment, have on display sacred vestments and vessels, taken from the Catholic churches in the Philippines. He states that these articles cannot be purchased in the market, that after they are once dedicated to the use of the church they are always retained for such use and are, therefore, have been taken from the churches. This, he states, is confirmed by volunteers, who have acknowledged taking articles of this kind from churches in towns captured by the American forces. The writer urges Governor Geer to use endeavor to have his articles in question returned to the church, where alone they have value.—Salem Statesman.

BARNS BURNED.

C. Chrisman and Sons Lose \$1000 by Fire This Morning.

This morning about 6 o'clock when Mr. Chrisman looked out of the window of his residence on the East Hill, he was shocked to see flames bursting from the large barn near by; but having no means of fighting the fire successfully the only thing to be done was to let them take their course and attempt to save what little the raging flames would allow to escape them; it was nothing but an attempt, however, for nothing but the three horses could be gotten out, and these with difficulty, one of them getting burned slightly. The barn was one which had been built by his sons recently at an expense of \$300.

About twenty-five feet away was a smaller barn which belonged to Mr. Chrisman and this was soon in flames. It began to look serious for the residence which was not a great way off, but the direction of the wind was in its favor, preventing the fire reaching it.

Mr. Chrisman and his sons had just got in their winter supply of hay, and he says he paid the last dollar on it yesterday, when this morning the destroyer fed on it as if it had been placed there for that purpose. In the barns were also a buggy and sleigh, two sets of harness and other articles which would be found in such a place. So that they estimate their loss at about \$1000, with no insurance.

There is no clew whatever, to the origin of the fire, and it started in a portion of the barn where they were not wont to frequent. Tramps may have set it, but Mr. Chrisman says it is seldom they are seen about his place. At any rate be its origin what it may, they have suffered a great loss for it.

"WE MAY BE IN IT."

Why Could Not The Dalles Be Made the Terminus?

The "mysterious" Paul Mohr is again in our midst and as usual the railroad stories follow in his wake. This time, however, unless all signs fail, there is something more than rumor in the air. The arrival here this afternoon of Senator Turner, Messrs. Harris and Evans, all capitalists, seems to indicate that a change is about to be made and the portage road a sure go. They are to meet Paul Mohr here, but what the conference indicates can only be conjectured.

What Dalles people are most interested in is where the road will terminate. To us this means much, and to what extent it will affect The Dalles no doubt rests with her citizens. Many are of the opinion that this place could be made the terminus if a bridge were to be built across the river. The narrows above the city would be just the place to bridge over, for there will be found natural abutments, and it would require but about a 125-foot span.

Different opinions as to the cost have been expressed by business men this morning. While one says it would cost \$100,000, another places it at half that amount, and one says if The Dalles could raise \$30,000, he feels assured the company would see that the bridge was put in and The Dalles made the terminus.

Would it not be worth while looking into the matter at once, for it surely would be a great thing to the city. Let a "push club" of citizens be organized and investigate the scheme. The charter admits of the city bonding itself for \$50,000 to construct a bridge across the Columbia. The acceptable time may have arrived. Who knows? It is worth investigating at any rate.

EFFECT OF THE RAIN.

Inquiries Come From Outside Concerning Crops of That Section.

Telegraphic inquiries have been received in Pendleton asking what effect has been wrought on the crops by the recent rains, and the extent of the rain. The interest in this section on the part of the people in other places, especially in Portland, is largely centered in the wheat production, inasmuch as Umatilla county produces on the average twenty-five per cent of wheat of Oregon annually.

The consensus of opinion here undoubtedly is this:

There has as yet been no injury to the 1899 crop by the two rains of the present month, that is, not any injury that need be taken into account, for it is comparatively nothing. The benefit to garden truck probably will offset the slight damage done the wheat.

The first rain was followed by ideal weather, and the grain was so thoroughly dried and so quickly that the quality of the berry was not injured in the least.

The second rain was heavier, and the damp, cloudy weather of longer duration, so that the stacks were wet more thoroughly than the first time. But, it appears to be the general opinion that there was no damage done, for the weather has now cleared up, and the

prospects are for good weather from this on.

Were more rains to come, the effect would be problematical, and a continuance of the conditions that have obtained for the past ten days would not be pleasing to the wheat man, buyer or seller. The whole situation may be summed up in these words: Good conditions from now on will see the 1899 crop gathered with no injury from rains. More rains will almost inevitably damage the grain and lower the grade of the crop on the market.—East Oregonian.

The Minister's Good-Bye.

A report reached the Clarion office the first part of the week that a minister of one of our near-by villages took permanent leave of his congregation a few Sundays since in the following pathetic manner:

"Brothers and Sisters—I came to say good-bye. I don't think God loves this church because none of you ever did. I don't think you love each other because I never marry any of you. I don't think you love me because you have not paid me my salary. Your donations are moldy fruit and wormy apples, and by their fruits ye shall know them."

"Brothers, I am going to a better place. I have been called to be chaplain of a penitentiary. Where I go ye cannot come now, but I go to prepare a place for you, and may the Lord have mercy on your souls. Good-bye."—Berea (O.) Clarion.

Run Into and In, Too.

"You'll get run in," said the Dalles pedestrian to the cyclist without a light.

"You'll get run into," responded the rider as he knocked the other down and ran up his spine.

"You'll get run in, too," said the nightwatch as he stepped from behind a post and seized the bicycle.

Just then another scorcher came along without a light, so Phirman had to run in two.

To Cleanse the System

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, to permanently overcome habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or awakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers, use Syrup of Figs, made by California Fig Syrup Co.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms: \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

Cord Wood

OAK, FIR, and PINE CORD WOOD

At the lowest possible prices at

Maier & Benton

Hardware and Grocery dealers.

More Flies Are Caught



with molasses than vinegar, is an old saying, but

Tanglefoot Fly Paper

catches more than either. No insect can resist its attraction and once within its power the tormenting possibilities of that insect are over.

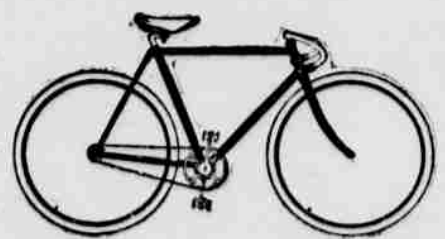
Price 5c per double sheet.

Our stock contains many other preparations for destruction of insect life.

M. Z. DONNELL, Druggist.

Our Bicycle Repairing Department

Is now in shape to properly handle all kinds of work from a puncture to building a wheel.



Also repair Locks, Guns, Sewing Machines and all kinds of light machinery, etc.

This department is under the charge of Mr. J. Kirchoff.

MAYS & CROWE.

"Harmony"

Whiskey.

This brand of Whiskey is guaranteed to the consumer as a PURE HAND MADE SOUR MASH WHISKEY for Family and Medical Use. Sold by

Ben Wilson, - The Dalles, Or.