

# Choosing Fall Suits...

OUR AIM this season has been to make this usually complex matter as simple as possible and our stock has been arranged with this end in view. We offer all goods from \$8.00 to \$25.00 and guarantee every suit to give satisfaction.

## Our Leader.

As a sample we mention our black and blue worsted serge suit, guaranteed all wool and equal to custom made, with best possible lining selected with an eye to both wear and looks, at

# \$10.50.

If you want a fall overcoat, no matter how extremely fashionable or plain your ideas may be, we can please you. We have coats that are made strictly for comfort and service, and coats that are made for service, comfort and show.

All Goods Marked In Plain Figures.

# Our Silks, Satins, Velvets

have just arrived, and this adds a few more choice lines to invite the ladies to call and inspect.

Our line of French Felt Walking Hats are now being shown for the first time. They are the latest things for street wear, and come in Pearl, Brown, Black, Blue and Tan.

# Shoe Department.

DO YOU WANT

healthy, comfortable, painless, comely feet? If so, try the "Rugby" shoe. Hand sewed welt, low heel, made after the natural shape of the foot, extra thick from the ball to the toe, giving perfect freedom to the joints and toes. The practical woman will appreciate this shoe.

Price \$4.50.

# Pease & Mays.

# YOU CAN SAVE MONEY

By buying your FRUIT JARS from us. GET OUR PRICES.

# 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.

## The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

FRIDAY - SEPT. 22, 1899

Telephone No. 1.

### WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

In his talk on the Philippines next Wednesday evening, Earl Sanders will discuss the opportunities afforded to a young man in that country. Tickets on sale at Clark & Falk's, M. Z. Donnell's and the Butler Drug Co's.

The Degree of Honor ladies have arranged to give one of their pleasant social dances next Wednesday evening in their hall. All are cordially invited to be present. An admission of 25 cents will be charged the gentlemen and 15 cents for ladies.

There is a lively rate war going on between the O. E. & N. and the White Collar line and the fare from Portland to Astoria is but 90 cents each way. The former led the way and the latter followed, so travelers between the two places are in luck.

There is a story that one of the passengers on a ship-wrecked vessel had saved his life almost by a miracle. On arriving at a place from which he could send a telegraphic message, he forwarded the following dispatch to his brother: "I am saved; try to break it to my wife."

This morning there was a veritable wheat blockade in the East End, and although they were not counted there were probably fifty teams there one time ready to unload, the line reaching from way up the grade to below Moody's warehouse. The price still stands at 50 cents.

One young woman out in a shop did averaged 40 boxes per day, which at 40 cents per box amounts to \$4 per day. If she worked 23 days, as she might, she earned the neat little sum of \$88, or about \$65 net, which is more than the average shop girl can save in a year, and she had time, health-giving exercise besides.

Remains are safe today of rich mines being struck on upper Hood river, and for some days past we have been hearing of very rich copper float being found in the same section. However, as nothing very definite has been ascertained, we hesitate to repeat what as yet seems to be but rumors. It's good enough to be true, any way.

You may be "poor as Job's turkey" but you can go to the "Poverty Social" this (Friday) evening at the Christian church, "cause it won't cost but 10 cents unless you wear something swell, when the ladies will be fined from 1 to 10 cents and the men from 1 to 5 cents. You'll listen to a good entertainment and get something to eat, too, for the same price—10 cents. The invitation says: "A competent committee will introduce strangers and look after bashful fellows." The receipts will be used for purchasing singing books for the church.

Baker City must be endeavoring to steal the fire palm away from The Dalles. Well, there's nothing selfish

about us; let her have it. We always thought this city was invincible when it comes to notoriety along the "fire line;" but we find we're not so "warm." Just think of a place that has six fires in one morning. And yet such was the case at Baker City Wednesday morning, the only destructive one, however, being the public school building, which was injured to the extent of \$5000. It was insured for \$15,000. They all seem to be the work of an incendiary, and the officers are strictly on the lookout for the fire bug.

The sister of Mrs. O'Leary's cow, that kicked the lamp over, which resulted in the burning of Chicago in 1871, has just died in or near that city, and the incident is being given great prominence by the newspapers. It is to be hoped that no one will "keep coals" on the remaining members of this cow's family, or on her descendants, as it would be apt to keep the newspaper world busy in days to come in recording their respective demises. Next to the demerit that won a law suit and a valuable interest in a mine in Idaho, Mrs. O'Leary's cow, with the exception of the trags of the prize ring, is the most widely known animal of American newspaper history. —E. O.

The Spokane council is all right. At a recent meeting it voted to refuse a license to variety theaters. If every city would do the same and then it could only be so arranged that the suffering public could be prevented from having some of the productions of these detestable places placed before their gaze by companies which travel about the country under the guise of respectability, it would be a relief to those who pay their money to see something elevating and from which they may obtain knowledge; not a pack of broken-down variety actresses endeavoring to see which can kick the highest or sing the sweetest. And yet it would seem that one-half the companies on the road nowadays are of this stamp. It is an insult to expect refined audiences to sit and listen to such "trash."

There is a curiosity in the city at present which rivals any we have yet had in The Dalles. No one would believe a man could live to be 34 years old who is only 18 inches high and weighs but thirty pounds, and yet such is the case, and he may be seen at the vacant store next door to the Campbell & Wilson millinery parlors. He is a native of Fairfield, Ill., and is traveling through the United States, having just visited his brother at Bayton, Wash. The man has the form of a full-sized man above the waist but his legs are but a few inches long, and he says he never walked a step in his life. He sits in a small rocking chair and converses very pleasantly with those who come to see him. He is not offensive looking as most monstrosities are, but a wonder to all who have seen him. An admission of 10 cents is charged, and he is worth looking at.

Yesterday morning a man had the nerve, in the light of these busy days, when laborers are so scarce, to ask for a

hand-out at the home of E. B. Dufur. When he had left the boys missed two pair of boxing gloves, which were on the porch. A short time after, Mr. Dufur wandered to the East End and there found him trying to dispose of the gloves, which he claimed he had bought from a man who was "broke." The story was too thin and he was taken before Justice Bayard. In the absence of the district attorney and his deputy, Mr. Dufur was called upon to take the complaint in hand, and, instead of charging him with larceny from a dwelling, which would have sent him up for two or three years, he leniently made it simple larceny. The fellow finally pleaded guilty and Justice Bayard fined him \$20 or ten days, with a good lecture thrown in. He chose the latter, and is now an inmate of the county jail.

R. G. Davenport, of the CHRONICLE office, received a letter from his brother, Walter, this morning telling of the death by accidental shooting last Saturday, of their nephew, Willie Gillespie, the 11-year-old son of their only sister. Their home is in Conlee City, and the boy had gone out to spend his summer's vacation on a farm about thirty miles from home. The men on the place were practicing target shooting, when one of them carelessly allowed his gun to go off in the crowd and the boy was shot in the breast, the ball going clear through the body. He died within an hour. Word was sent to the parents, but it being Sunday no one was in the office, and the parents knew nothing of the accident till the dead body of their son was brought in, making the shock doubly hard. The funeral took place Tuesday at Conlee City. Had this victim after victim is taken away by the careless use of fire arms, and there is nothing to be done but suffer the dreadful result uncomplainingly for the sake of those whose regrets come too late.

### Deacon Caleb Brooks Dead.

For the past few weeks Deacon Caleb Brooks has been very ill of Bright's disease and other complications and his life has been despaired of. This morning at about 10:30 the end came at the home of his son, Rolando Brooks, on Upper 3-Mile, and so we again chronicle the death of a pioneer resident of Oregon and one who has lived in and about The Dalles since the early '60s. He came here from Lane county and for years lived on the farm now occupied by Marshal Hill, on Dry Hollow, afterward moving to a place this side of the Christian place, where he resided for a number of years.

He was married three times, both of his former wives being buried at The Dalles; his third wife still living. Out of five children, three are living—Sylvester, whose home is on 10-Mile; Rolando, at whose home he died, and Lydia, who resides in California.

He was a deacon in the First Baptist church; one of the leading members of that denomination since his early boyhood days, and a consistent Christian. As yet no time has been set for the funeral.

### Visit of Eastern Mining Men.

A special train arrived in the city about 8:45 this morning bearing the eastern members of the American Institute of mining engineers, en route to San Francisco to attend the 77th session of the organization. Word had been sent that the party desired to make the trip down the river by boat, and the Regulator was held until their arrival, when they went directly from the train to the boat, and fortunately have a most beautiful day in which to view the scenery along the river. They gave a gentle hint that salmon would be a very acceptable dish for a meal on the Columbia, and Agent Allaway made arrangements to have it served plentifully at lunch today.

There are about forty members of the institute in the party and with their wives and others the party numbers sixty or more. The party comprises some of the most eminent mineralogists and geologists of the country, among them being Dr. James Douglas, president of the institute; Dr. R. W. Raymond, secretary; Theodore D. Rand, treasurer; Thomas Dwight, assistant secretary and treasurer; Ernest Fleming, a representative of the Prussian government, who is in this country to study mining methods, and many other engineers of renown.

The institute has been in existence for many years and holds sessions annually for the discussion of mining and engineering topics. Incidentally the members enjoy their gatherings in a social way and usually travel to the place of meeting in an excursion party if possible. Such is the case this year. The headquarters car left New York on the afternoon of Sept. 15, picking up members on the way to Chicago from which point the party traveled in a special train. From St. Paul the party came west over the Great Northern.

They have been visiting the smelters and great mines on the route, stopping at Spokane yesterday. It is to be regretted that they could not have been induced to stop at Baker City and inspect some of our mines near there; but it seems Oregon mines were given the "go by." It doesn't matter, however, for they are becoming famous enough throughout the United States, not to merit the visit of any amount of mining men.

Mr. Wheelton thoughtfully made it his business to be at the boat and present them with rich samples of ore taken from the Gem mine, one of the Spanish Gulch group. He also gave them his cards and we may yet hear of some results from their Dalles visit.

## MRS. OLIVIA W. MORGAN, STUDIO AND ART NEEDLE ROOMS.

MASONIC BUILDING, Third Street, between Court and Washington Streets, The Dalles.

### EARLY HISTORY OF THE CHURCH

Historical Sketch of Congregationalism in The Dalles. Written by S. L. Brooks and Delivered at the Fortieth Anniversary.

Continued from yesterday.

In the spring of 1867 Messrs. Robert Pentland, Zelek Donnell and Erastus S. Joslyn filed articles of incorporation incorporating the First Congregational church of Christ of The Dalles. The capital was fixed at \$2000. After incorporation the following trustees were elected: Messrs. E. S. Joslyn, W. P. Abrams, H. J. Waldron, Z. F. Moody and Zelek Donnell. Prior to the incorporation, Messrs. E. S. Joslyn, E. S. Penfield, Z. Donnell, W. B. Stillwell and Rev. Thomas Condon were elected and served as trustees up to the time of incorporation. Each year following the first general election, the vacancies have been filled by the following persons: E. B. Comfort, Zelek Donnell, H. J. Waldron, Robert Pentland, Orlando Humason, John P. Booth, James B. Condon, Mrs. Camille Donnell, Joshua W. French, Samuel Brooks, William R. Abrams, Eben B. McFarland, Fred A. McDonald and R. A. Roscoe. The church clerks have been as follows: E. S. Penfield, Rev. Thomas Condon, acting; Rev. W. R. Butcher, ex-officio; S. L. Brooks, Mrs. E. E. Pentland, W. R. Abrams, Mrs. N. J. Simons, O. Sylvester, Mrs. E. J. Robinson, W. J. Strong, R. A. Roscoe, A. R. Thompson, B. S. Huntington, and lastly Mr. A. R. Thompson.

There have not been many changes in the list of deacons since the first organization. Mr. Penfield was the recognized deacon up to his departure from the town. From that time Mr. E. S. Joslyn was the acting deacon by common consent, assisted by W. P. Abrams. On January 2nd Mr. Abrams was elected to fill the office, and he and Mr. Joslyn continued in office for seven years. On the removal of Deacon Abrams to Portland in the late summer of 1870, Mr. E. P. Roberts was appointed by the pastor. At the first election Mr. Roberts was chosen deacon and he faithfully, zealously performed the duties of the deaconship until his death, which occurred February 6, 1893. February 6, 1875, Samuel L. Brooks was elected deacon to fill the place made vacant by the removal of Mr. Joslyn to Colorado. The church society, at a regular annual meeting, added two more deacons to the number already serving, who were J. B. Condon and R. S. Thompson. Their places were only supplied through the regular routine of office.

On December 16, 1880, an amendment to the constitution and by-laws provided that the church shall elect two or more deaconesses to hold office for one year. It also provided that one should go out of office each year. At an adjourned meeting of the 21st of April, Mesdames Camille Donnell, Alice Abrams, Martha A. McFarland and Anna Pentland-Brooks were duly elected deaconesses. Their successors in office have been Mrs

Continued on Fourth page.

## The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation Co.



## Srs. Regulator & Dalles City

Daily (except Sunday) between

The Dalles, Hood River, Cascade Locks, Vancouver and Portland.

Touching at way points on both sides of the Columbia river. Both of the above steamers have been rebuilt, and are in excellent shape for the season of 1899. The Regulator Line will endeavor to give its patrons the best service possible. For Comfort, Economy and Pleasure, travel by the steamers of the Regulator Line. The above steamers leave The Dalles at 8 a. m. and Portland at 7 a. m., and arrive at destination in ample time for outgoing trains. Portland office, The Dalles Office, Oak St. Dock, Court Street.

W. C. Allaway, General Agent.

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At the lowest possible prices at

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