

Ladies' Shirt Waists

The line we now have on sale is beautiful in the extreme. This is the line that proved so satisfactory last season to our customers, and you will find that experience has taught the manufacturer improvements that will be beneficial to the wearer, both in make and style.

Fancy Neckwear

One of the requisites with pretty shirt waists in lobby stocks, bows, etc. These we have in a great variety of styles.

Belts & Belt Buckles

The pretty Belt Buckles that you hear so much about, we have just received and are showing in connection with the largest line of Belts and Belt Buckles ever shown here before.

Wash Fabrics

We are constantly adding to our already complete stock of dainty and serviceable stock of summer Wash Fabrics which we invite you to come and inspect at any and all times.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

PEASE & MAYS

Still a'Comin'

That's what they are. It was our old friend, Patrick Henry, who remarked upon an historic occasion, "The next gale that sweeps from the north will bring to our ears," etc.

Now, every time you hear the roar and rattle of a freight train, let the idea strike you that we are getting more new goods. Here are a few specimen nuggets from the last new lot:

TWO LINES

of Men's all-wool Cheviot Suits in black and blue, staple all the year round. Our price \$5.00.

FIVE LINES

of Men's Fancy Worsteds Suits, in all the latest patterns, direct from the factory. Our price \$6.00.

SIX LINES

of Men's Cashmere Suits in stripes and checks, with the new style double-breasted vests; equal to any custom-made garment ever put together. Our price \$10 and \$12.50.

Several lines of Worsteds, Cheviot and Oxford Suits at prices ranging from \$10 to \$25. These lines include the best products of the Eastern markets. They are not bought in quantity, but they cover a selection that would do credit to any city in the United States.

SEE WINDOWS.

WORK DONE BY EDITORS.

Oregon Delegates Hustlers From 'Way Back—Rose Mitchell Told of the Great Columbia Basin.

F. D. Schnebly, of Ellensburg, who has just returned from attending the recent convention of the National Editorial Association at New Orleans, tells an Oregonian reporter of the good work done by the Oregon delegates, among whom was Miss Rose D. Mitchell of The Chronicle. Mr. Schnebly says:

"Your Oregon delegation to the National Editorial Association are hustlers. It seemed that they never slept from the time they left Portland the night of February 17. At every station, day or night, that the train made a stop, some member of the delegation was out distributing literature and talking Portland or Oregon. It was a revelation to me. Every time a passenger boarded the train some Oregonian would present him with some reading matter and tell him of the great State of Oregon. If the train stopped half an hour for meals, members of the delegation—ladies as well as gentlemen—were out hustling through the city like a candidate for votes, and leaving something that would advertise your state. It seemed to me that Albert Tezier must have given away 1000 copies of the daily Oregonian. He made a tour of the business houses of New Orleans and presented them with copies of Oregon papers, railroad literature and souvenirs of all description. Mr. Roe sang the praises of Eastern Oregon, Mrs. Weathered talked mines and gave out souvenirs, Mr. Conklin distributed souvenir copies of his Mining Journal, Mr. Steel doted on mountain peaks, Miss Mitchell told of the great Columbia-River basin, Mr. Asbury praised old Yamhill, Mr. Peaslee talked Portland, Mr. Cheney kept Oregon City before the manufacturing interests, and Miss Jones, Miss Buffington, Miss Oglesby, Miss Steel, Miss Tezier, Mr. Binford and others took turns at distributing literature. Yes, your delegation are workers, and none need be ashamed of them. When our train pulled out of Los Angeles on our return homeward, a delegation lined up alongside and gave three rousing cheers and a tiger for Oregon. Modesty forbids my speaking of my own delegation, but I must advise your people to send that same delegation to the Buffalo meeting next year."

A Grizzly Killed.

For over 12 or 14 years the people of Silver creek and Sican have suffered the loss of a large amount of stock, by being killed by a large grizzly bear which has roamed the country south of Silver Lake and it is estimated that brain has made an average killing of 50 head of cattle each year.

A good many attempts have been made to kill this grizzly. He has killed 5 and 6 year old steers. As high as \$250 has been offered for his scalp. He has been seen many times and all reported him to be a monster in size, so it was rather a delicate undertaking to attack him. But at last the people of that vicinity determining to have his scalp, sent over for W. T. Vandeventer, who lives on the Decaturville, and he went over and took his bear dogs and a determined crowd started for brain's scene of operation. On Friday of last week his track was discovered and on Sunday afternoon he was trailed to his den in the upper end of Thompson valley about 16 miles south of Silver Lake.

The party consisted of W. T. Vandeventer, Jeff Howard, George and Earl Small, Creed Conn, and Billy Ball. They went into the first den, which was 8x10 and five feet high. A small hole led from this into another den in which the bear was located. The dogs made it too hot for him and he attempted to come out. Billy Ball was perched just above the hole leading to the first den and as the bear came out he shot him in the back of the head, killing him instantly, while the rest of the crowd were on the outside waiting to have a hand in his death but Billy's aim was sure and brain lay a corpse.

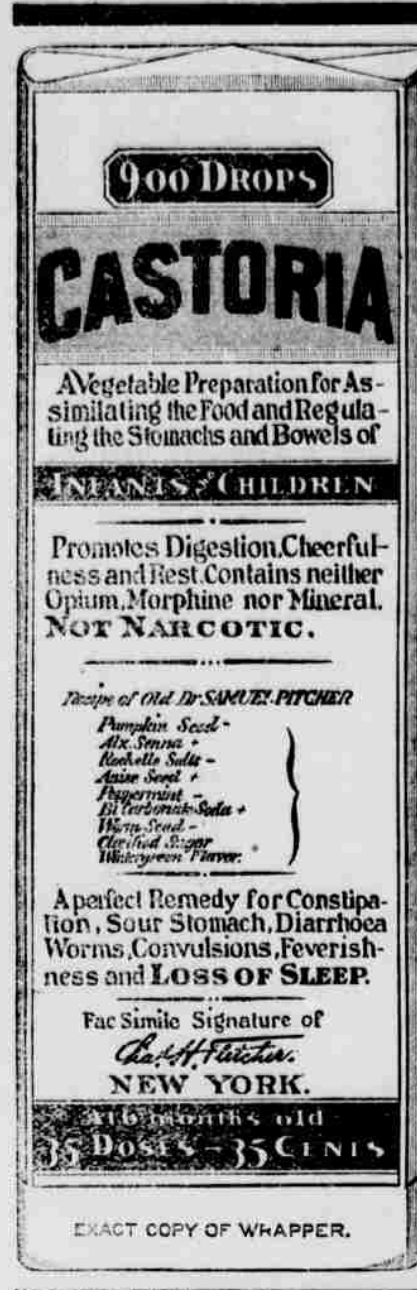
The scourge of that country lay dead at their feet and all hands felt elated over their success. He was a monster; would weigh about 1600 pounds. His foot was 16 inches long and Mr. C. C. Farrell, our informant, had one of his claws which measures four inches. He was as tall as a good two-year-old steer and no doubt was about 20 years old.

The boys showed considerable grit in going into his den and killing him, but they had lost enough stock by him to justify the hazardous undertaking. They expect soon to inspect his den and see what can be found.—Prineville Review.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fitcher*



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Fitcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Very Unusual

It is very unusual for a regular physician of good reputation to publicly endorse a proprietary remedy. We have often heard of cases where doctors have secretly prescribed Acker's English Remedy, but it is most gratifying to receive the following voluntary letter from C. F. Smith, M. D., the most successful physician of Ocean, N. Y.:

"Messrs. W. H. Hooker & Co., New York City: I wish to add my professional testimony to the value of your English preparation known as Acker's English Remedy for Asthma, etc. In several instances, after I have tried my utmost to give even relief, I have prescribed your remedy, and it has acted almost like a miracle, not only relieving, but permanently curing every one of the patients. I endorse the preparation as one of the most valuable additions to the practice of medicine."



Such a frank endorsement as the above is phenomenal. Coming from so distinguished a member of the medical profession, it carries with it an assurance which the public will be sure to avail themselves of. It is recommendations like this which make it possible to give the broad guarantee that is a part of every sale of Acker's English Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. It must either do all that is claimed for it, or your money will be refunded. Do you know of any other medicine sold on these terms? Do you know of any other medicines which prominent doctors regularly prescribe in their own practice as being better than prescriptions they write themselves? These facts are well worth considering. They are of especial interest to those with sore throats and weak lungs.

Sold at 50c, 75c and \$1 a bottle, throughout the United States and Canada; and is England, at 1s 6d, 2s 6d, and 4s. If you are not satisfied after buying, return the bottle to your druggist, and get your money back.

We authorize the above guarantee. W. H. HOOKER & CO., Proprietors, New York.

For Sale by BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON.

Spring is Here and So Are We, WITH A FULL LINE OF

Elegant Stock of Wall Paper to Select From.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES.

ENAMELS, BRUSHES, ETC.

Washington Street, between Second and Third. H. GLENN & CO.

SPRING STYLES

Strayed. A black horse weighing about 1250 pounds and branded 25 on the left shoulder. Same strayed from the farm of John Brookhouse, which is situated six miles beyond Dufur. Liberal reward offered for information regarding recovery. Address S. R. WINANS, Dufur, Or. ma7-1mw

For \$5.00 Cash And one dollar and fifty weekly you can purchase a twenty five dollar watch or diamond at Harry C. Lieber's, in the Vogt block. Watches, diamonds, clocks, jewelry and silverware at most reasonable prices. 383t

Bicycles repaired at Maier & Benton's. 315ft

Subscribe for The Chronicle.

Fedora Hats, best values at \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$5.00, now on display at A. M. Williams & Co.'s

Notice. The Rathbone Sisters are requested to meet at their hall next Thursday evening. A full attendance is requested as business of importance will come before the meeting. m27-2t MRS. T. J. DRIVER.

Wanted. A girl to do general housework. Inquire of Mrs. A. R. Thompson. m21-3t

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

Telephone No. 1. TUESDAY - - - MARCH 27, 1900

Oysters

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

The county court will meet in adjourned session next Monday.

The ladies of the St. Paul's Guild will meet at Mrs. Sheldon's tomorrow afternoon at 2 o'clock.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Al Pettigrew, which has been quite seriously ill, was reported better this morning.

Next Friday W. J. Bryan will speak at George Webster will be hanged atokane. The events, however, have relation to one another.

Should Mr. Blowers be elected county clerk at the coming election—and he will be defeated only by Republican votes—he will move his family here and make The Dalles his home, thus devoting his entire time to the duties of the office.

Governor Geer yesterday pardoned M. McElvain, recently convicted in Sherman county for raising a note and sentenced to two years in the penitentiary by Judge Bradshaw. McElvain presented his own case before the Governor a few days ago, and had not been committed to prison yet.

Half of the floor of the recorder's office, the part, that is to say, devoted to the public, has been newly painted. In the part behind the "bar" the recorder's "No. 132" press a handsome new carpet. The office is the handsomest public office in the city. But no other environment would be appropriate, so long as Ned Gates is recorder.

Mr. E. B. Crawford, of Hazedeau, near White Salmon, died of heart failure at his home Friday, March 23, inst., aged 42 years. A wife and adopted daughter survive him. The funeral took place from the family residence Sunday.

Mr. Crawford was well and favorably known in The Dalles where he has worked at his trade of carpenter.

The Philadelphia conference of the Methodist Episcopal church last week adopted a paper in support of the expansion policy of the present national administration. The paper is in all respects similar to the one adopted recently by the South Kansas conference, and in the form of a call for volunteers to go to the Philippines for evangelical work.

When the loyal address of the corporation of Dublin is presented to the queen on her forthcoming visit to Ireland

the keys of the city will be handed to her Majesty by City Marshal J. H. Parnell, a brother of the dead Irish leader. The sword-bearer on this occasion will be J. F. Eagan, the "dynamiter," who was released from prison some years ago. The Town Clerk is H. Campbell, who was Charles Stewart Parnell's private secretary.

The Dalles City this morning had on board 18 Japanese who have been working on the Columbia Southern extension. They were bound for the Cascade Locks, where the O. R. & N. Co. are making an important change in the track immediately below the locks where the track comes within a few feet of a dangerous bluff overlooking the river. When the improvement is completed the track will be from 50 to 60 feet back of its present location.

Among the Astorian visitors is August Scherneckan and wife, two former highly respected residents of the old trading post and stopping place formerly known as Cross Hollows. Mr. Scherneckan is the man whose name will go thundering down the ages in the form of Shaniko. Mr. Scherneckan used to own a large body of land in the neighborhood of the new town in southeastern Wasco. His neighbors all pronounced his name according to the orthography of Shaniko hence its adoption for the new town.

Brakeman Pat Collins had a close call this morning. While rounding what is known as Mess House curve, near Celilo, a hand-rail against which he was leaning gave way and he fell violently on the rocks. The helper-engine picked him up on its return and brought him to town where he was placed under the care of the company's physician, who found an ugly wound back of the forehead which required several stitches, a slight wound on the right eyebrow, and a painful bruise on the right leg below the knee. The wounds are not serious, but they will lay Mr. Collins up for two or three weeks.

W. E. Garretson, who has been in the watchmaking and jewelry business in this city since 1879, yesterday sold his business and stock in trade to J. E. Adcox and Theodore Liebe, who will continue the business at the old stand under the style and firm of J. E. Adcox and Co. Mr. Adcox has worked 34 years at the bench at his trade of watchmaker and jeweler. Mr. Liebe, who is a graduate of the Peoria, Illinois, Optical College, will devote his attention to the optical department of the business. The two will make a strong team who will undoubtedly command a full share of the business done here in their line. Mr. and Mrs. Garretson intend moving to Spokane where Mr. Garretson, who holds a diploma as doctor of optics, will go into business giving particular attention to the sale of optical goods. Mr. and Mrs. Garretson will carry with them to their new home the best wishes of a host of friends for their future welfare.

Where is H. Elmer Noland?

H. Elmer Noland, or a youth who goes by that name, is wanted here and in Dufur and in Kingsley and possibly in other places. He was employed for some time here as a solicitor for the Times-Mountaineer but, not giving any remarkable degree of satisfaction to his employer, was given the bounce. Going out to Dufur he was furnished a horse and buggy and sent out to solicit subscriptions for the Dispatch. He visited Wamic, Wapinitia, Tygh and Kingsley and is known to have done some business for his employer. The last heard of him was at Kingsley last Wednesday night where he stopped at the Kingsley hotel, ate supper and started, as was supposed, for Dufur. Since then all trace of him or his traveling outfit is lost. Noland may turn up all right, but circumstances are against him. He beat the O'Barr Hotel here out of a board bill, went tick with a local optician for a pair of \$6 gold rimmed eye-glasses, beat the Kingsley hotel out of his board bill, and "borrowed" the hotel-keeper's overcoat and in other ways seems to have petty-larcened everybody he has had anything to do with.

Noland is a slick talker. While at Tygh he told the citizens he was going right back to The Dalles and from there to Portland to buy a newspaper plant for that little burg. Noland appears to be about 25 years of age with light hair and smooth face. He wears dark clothes. Any one knowing anything of his whereabouts would confer a favor by sending information to the Dufur Dispatch.

The Astorians are Here.

About sixty-five leading citizens of Astoria and their wives and daughters arrived here at about 1 p. m. on the steamer Lurline. They were met at the boat landing by a large number of Dalles people. The reception committee, headed by the band, escorted the party to the club rooms where Judge Bennett, on behalf of the people of The Dalles, made the address of welcome. This was responded to in short and felicitous speeches by B. Vandusen, president of the Astoria Chamber of Commerce, Frank Parker, president of the Astoria Progressive & Commercial Club, J. Bergman, mayor of Astoria, Judge Grey, J. W. Welch and D. K. Warren. A special train of two cars then drew up in front of the club rooms and the Astorians were taken up the road to view the dalles of the Columbia. Tonight a banquet in honor of the visitors will be given at the Umatilla House, and tomorrow morning the party will be taken to the north side of the river to inspect the construction work on the portage road.

The Astorians report having had a very pleasant up-river trip. They stopped over awhile at the locks and at places on the route to take on wood, but could easily have made the trip in twelve hours.