

Told at a Glance

Therefore glance at this; it means satisfaction and money-saving to you. Any pair of our

\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00
MEN'S PANTS at

\$1.35.

Straw Hat Prices Halved.

A magnificent array of newest styles. They look nicer than ever under the new prices.

A line of Men's Summer Underwear; nearly all sizes at

25c each.

Shirts and Drawers.

A few of those odd Suits left at

\$3.85, 4.85, 5.85,

which is less than half the original price.

All Goods Marked in Plain Figures.

A Between-Season's Offering of BARGAINS! ON WEDNESDAY.

Ladies' Summer Underwear.

To clean up some odds and ends of Ladies' Vests, we offer you some astonishing bargains. The goods are all new—only a few of a size.

Lot 1.—Ladies' Hot-Weather Peplers..... 4c

Lot 2.—Good 10c values..... 6c

Lot 3.—Silk and Lisle Thread Garments—13, 15, 17, 19c values..... 10c

Lot 4.—Extra Egyptian Lisle Thread, 20, 23, 25 and 30c garments..... 15c

Lot 5.—Special values—35, 40, 45 and 50c garments..... 25c

Odds and Ends in Wash Fabrics.

In this lot there are values running up to 35c; going at 8c

When in the store, don't forget to look at our other BARGAINS.

The Coolest Shoes for Summer.

TAN SHOES.

Remember, we are still offering you \$1.00 for 75c in all purchases of Tan Shoes.

Another Special.

Misses' Tan, button or lace; sizes 11½ to 2..... 85c

Child's Tan, button or lace; sizes 6 to 11..... 75c

Small sizes Ladies' Kid, button; 3, 3½, 4..... \$1.00

PEASE & MAYS

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

Telephone No. 1.

MONDAY - - - JULY 23, 1900

ICE CREAM and ICE CREAM SODA

At Andrew Keller's.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Ladies' tan oxfords—sizes 3 to 5—only 99c each at the New York Cash Store.

Root beer, one dollar a dozen at Pease & Mays' grocery department. 23c 3c

Miss Minnie Sandrock has accepted the position of cashier of the Umatilla House restaurant.

We regret to learn that Attorney J. H. Storey, late of The Dalles, now of Weiser, Idaho, is ill of diabetes and not expected to live.

The Astoria iron works has purchased from the government 100 tons of the old cannon balls that have been stored for years at Fort Stevens and Canby, and will melt them up.

Word came to town this morning that 381 acres of grain belonging to Dave Fulton, of Sherman county, were destroyed yesterday by fire. The fire originated from a spark from a traction engine. Three hundred acres were insured.

Snelling Albert is not a fighter, still he swings the Club so often at the Commercial saloon—in Canadian style—that even his victims appreciate it and challenge him again for a real "long one." Orders for Canadian Club Rye whiskey by Tel. 51. J. E. Falk & Co.

It may be of interest to a number of housewives in the east end of the city to know that Louie Comini's goat was taken on a summer vacation to the country yesterday, and will browse during the remainder of the heated term on sage brush instead of calla lilies and heliotropes.

In the case of Mays & Crowe vs. W. R. Winans, involving a judgment for \$693.50 and \$90 attorney's fees, the sale of 120 acres of land in the Hood River valley to satisfy the judgment was postponed Saturday by Sheriff Kelly, for want of bidders, till tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock.

A party of Portlanders who ascended Mount Hood last Thursday report that there has been no change on the south side of the mountain, all reports as to upheavals or convulsions of nature to the contrary, notwithstanding, the snow line being reached by the same trail as for the last ten years.

A son of Frank Marsh of Eight Mile, aged eleven months, died Saturday of summer complaint and was buried at the Eight Mile cemetery yesterday afternoon in presence of a large number of sorrowing friends and neighbors. Mrs.

M. Miller conducted the funeral services at the house of Andrew McCabe.

I. C. Nielsen had the misfortune to lose his family cow yesterday. The animal had turned around in her stall with the evident intention of going out doors when she slipped and fell to the ground and apparently broke her neck. When discovered she was stone dead. She was a thoroughbred Shorthorn and Mr. Nielsen would not have taken \$100 for her.

The six months old child of Deputy Sheriff Sexton this morning accidentally tasted some water from a plate in which fly paper had been saturated, with the result that it nearly lost its life. Dr. Geisendorfer was promptly called, and after hours of hard work succeeded in tiding it over the crisis. But it was a very sick child and it was a very close call.

A. Anderson, the contractor and architect, this afternoon turned over to H. Wakefield the new cottage built for Mr. Wakefield on the lot immediately east of the Methodist church. The new building has all modern improvements and is a model of neatness and convenience, reflecting credit alike on owner and contractor. It will be occupied by the family of C. M. Grimes as soon as the carpets are laid and the window curtains hung.

The Baker City Republican says: "Baker City is to have a department store. A firm who are now operating at The Dalles have practically made arrangements to open a like institution here. They carry a stock estimated to invoice about \$150,000, and they will increase the quantity of goods for this city up to about \$200,000. They are merchants with unlimited capital and influence and have secured a success in every town in which they locate."

W. F. McClure died at his home at Victor Wednesday, July 18th. Mr. McClure was born in Iowa fifty-one years ago, and came to Oregon with his parents when only five years of age, settling in Linn county. Twelve years ago he came to this county, locating on a farm at Victor. He was stricken with heart disease July 4th, while at the Warm Spring agency, and was brought home immediately, where he has hovered between life and death ever since. He leaves two children and several brothers and sisters to mourn his death.—Dufur Dispatch.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

Cash in Your Checks. All county warrants registered prior to Aug. 1, 1896, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after June 30, 1900. J. F. HAMPSHIRE, County Treasurer.

Clarke & Falk's flavoring extracts are the best. Ask your grocer for them.

LESSONS FROM NATURE.

A Dalles Pastor Turns His Summer Vacation Into Profitable Meditations for the Guidance of His Flock.

Rev. Ulysses F. Hawk, pastor of the First Methodist church of this city, took for his subject on Sunday morning "Fishers of Men." His text was "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men." Matt. iv. 19. He said in part:

It is my purpose to try to take your minds away from this warm room this morning to some cool mountain stream and ask you to study with me the science of trout fishing. In my text Christ invites some plain fishermen to leave their fishing industry and follow him and he will teach them to be fishers of men. There are many people who cannot follow Christ because of their imperfect lives. They have no trouble physically. They have strong bodies and good minds, but they are dead in trespasses and in sins. Christ never speaks to dead people saying "follow me," but to the living. Christ cannot use "sick-a-bed" Christians. The church has often tried to put them to work, but it is a mistake; they disappoint in every instance. They need medicine first; the fever of indifference must be removed first by a good dose of divine grace. Then they will be able to follow grace.

We are not only to follow Christ; but he says "and I will make you fishers of men." It was three years and a half after Peter had been converted until he was fully prepared to follow Christ acceptably; until he was filled with the spirit; but it need not be so with us. "Received ye the holy spirit when ye believed?" If not you must have him before you can do any acceptable fishing. We need not wait until after we are converted to see if God intends using us in his service. The words come to us the moment we look upon him, "Come, follow me, and I will make you fishers of men."

Let us for a short time study the science of fishing. First, the fisherman will dress suitably for his occupation. He will not wear a showy attire that he may look attractive. No, it is his business to entirely keep himself out of sight. The jeweled hand might be the first thing noticeable and frighten the fish away, spoiling the catch. So Christ's fishermen must keep self out of sight; they must stand behind the cross of Christ while they are fishing. The necessity for hiding self often renders a cloudy day the best time for fishing; days when the Lord has hid himself behind some cloud of sorrow, when we can say with the poet:

Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens! Lord with me abide! When other helpers fail and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, O abide with me!

I need Thy presence every passing hour; What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's power? Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be? Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

A good line is needed, long enough to reach the fish; but not too long. The line is an emblem of prayer. Must it be too long? No; but it must be woven by

the spirit, and it must be strong with faith. If it lack the spirit and faith it will break at the first using. The line must be thrown where the fish are. How often is the line of prayer misdirected, and the hook found to sink to the bottom of the stream and is being covered by the sand. Did you ever think how big a fish you can catch with a small hook? It is not so much the size of the hook as the quality. The strong small hook is the best. You are fishing in deep pools of sin; you need a "sinker." The sinker on the line of prayer is love. Love will lead the line down into the heart and the hook will take hold. When fishing in the muddy water of this world it is necessary that we use a "float," good judgment, to keep the hook off the bottom and out of the mud and sand. The wise man said, "Lean not unto thine own understanding." The bible is the bait box. I mean no irreverence. Is the bible not full of passages with which we may bait the hook. "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." But we must dig for the bait; "Search the scriptures; they are they which testify of me."

The fishing tackle is now complete. There are five things the fisherman tries to conceal—himself, the line, the hook, float and sinker; the bait is the only thing he tries to get the fish to see. This is a fact we Christians should learn. We must hide ourselves behind the cross; self must be hidden in Christ. Did you ever hear the cry "Where is my fishing tackle?" Then there will be searching around the house from the parrot to the cellar. Brother, sister, where do you keep the fishing tackle? Can you find it when you wish to use it? Keep the tackle where you can easily find it, and do not let the bait get stale; but keep it fresh.

When we fish we must go where the fish are. You are a poor fisherman if you do your fishing around the church pew. They are the "sick-a-bed" Christians that fish around the church pew. You must go out in the highway and by way, to the business house, the workshop, the office; there is where you will find the sinner fish. Mountain stream fishing is done with delight; climbing rocks, crawling over trees and through the thick brush. What cares the fisherman for such difficulties? He is catching fish and the basket is being filled. This is the condition of the faithful fisherman. Hardships, he knows them not. He has "a right spirit within." He is catching fish for his master.

My brother, bait the hook quickly; do not spend the time holding the hook and bait; the opportunities are getting less every day. Throw the line skillfully. Do not get the line caught in the branches of the overhanging trees. It is not skillful fishing to begin to talk theology or the church; Christ must be our theme; Christ is our salvation. It is our business to help men to see Him in all his goodness and greatness, and then they will serve him and crown Him Lord of all.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Mays & Crowe

The only store in this city where the Genuine Imported Stransky-Steel Ware is sold



A little higher in price, but outlasts a dozen pieces of so-called cheap enamel clad ware.

BEWARE!

Other wares look like it, but the genuine has the name Stransky-Steel Ware on each piece. Do not be deceived. First prize at 1st International Exhibition, Chicago. Preferred by the best cooking authorities, certified to by the most famous chemists for purity and durability. It is cheapest because

BEST.

Remember this celebrated enameled ware is special imported for and sold in this city exclusively by us.

It does not rust nor absorb grease, does not discolor nor catch inside; is not affected by acids in fruits or vegetables, will boil, stew, roast and bake without imparting flavor of previously cooked food and will last for years.

We caution the public against imitations.

Give the top

of your head the same chance to breathe as you do your lungs.



The first thing a physician does in case of sickness is to look about for any place of contamination, and it is attended to with a firm hand to prevent contagion spreading.

But the top of your head, no one thinks of that. It's at blood heat, 98°, and generates enough foul air in a hat worn constantly for an hour to kill ten men.



Keep the air inside the hat from getting foul by wearing Eldred's Anti-Septic Hat Pad, and nature will do the rest. The heat of the head vitalizes the antiseptics and disinfectants in the pad, making the impure air pure.

Price, 50 cents each.

For sale exclusively by

Pease & Mays

