

Wherewithal

SHALL WE

be clothed?

As the icy breath of old Boreas sweeps around the corner it carries that question right home to us. Humanity can no more stand such weather unprotected than can the lilies of the field. Remember right now that underwear is cheaper than funerals and overcoats cost less than undertakers. Therefore we say "come unto us all ye who shiver and are lightly muffled and we will warm you up"

THIS WAY

Big Warm Ulsters or Storm Coats in black or gray Irish Friz, double-breasted and with large storm collar. \$10.00

Overcoats! Overcoats in an endless variety of styles and materials at prices ranging from \$5.50 to \$20.00

Underwear Special....

Just the kind for this weather. Good heavy all-wool shirts or drawers at

75c per garment.

See Windows. See Windows.

Thanksgiving Week Specials.

"CLARISSE,"

the greatest of Gloves in America for the money—retailed everywhere for \$1.25; our price **90c**

In tans, browns, modes, black.

Special Ladies' Wool Hose, 15c per pair.

Worth from 5 to 10 cents more per pair.

Fancy French Lisle Hose,

50, 60, 65 and 75c values,

for 40c per pair.

Unmatchable Shoe Values.

This is unmistakably the shoe-buying time of all times—that is if you want high-grade shoes at these low prices.

Ladies' welt sole button, in kid and calf; \$4 values **\$2.25**

Ladies' turn sole kid, button or lace; \$4 values **\$2.25**

Ladies' all kid or cloth top, lace; \$1.50 **\$1.00**

Men's satin calf, lace or congress; \$2 and \$2.50 values **\$1.00**

Boys' Shoes (elastic sides) in calf or grain; \$2 values **\$1.00**

Men's kangaroo, cordovan or calf, lace; \$3.50 to \$5 values **\$2.25**

PEASE & MAYS

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

MONDAY - - - - - NOV. 26, 1900

Oysters

served in any style...

At Andrew Keller's.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

A marriage license was issued today to M. S. Huston and Louisa Grey, of Victor.

Within two weeks a republican national headquarters will be opened in Washington, District of Columbia.

Leo, the little son of J. H. Farling, of this city, is ill with a complication of diphtheria and scarlet fever.

If you want a nice turkey for your Thanksgiving dinner order it from The Stadelman Commission Company. Also Booths Eastern oysters.

A grand Thanksgiving ball will be given at the Baldwin Thursday night, November 29th, by Professor Sandvig. You are all invited and don't forget to come.

Professor Sandvig begs to announce that his regular Wednesday evening dancing class is postponed to Thursday evening to commence at 8 o'clock sharp, at the Baldwin.

Alex. McLeod, of this city, has left at this office a potato that was grown on the ranch of his son-in-law, Remi Ronsden, of Tygh Ridge, that tips the scale at eight pounds. It is of the Late Rose variety.

A. A. Bonney left at this office today a live grasshopper that he picked up on the road about five miles south of town where the thermometer, during the late cold spell, must have registered several degrees below zero. It is considered a rare thing to find these insects survive a cold so intense as this.

The dean of Lincoln says that Mrs. Gladstone's last moments were passed under the delusion that she was with her husband. She scolded the nurse because a carriage which she thought she had ordered for Mr. Gladstone was late, and then asked, as if of him: "Shall you be ready to start soon, darling?"

Articles of incorporation of the Coal Creek Company were filed last week in the office of the secretary of state. The incorporators are J. P. McInerney, T. T. Nicholas and Albert Bettingen, of this city. The office of the company is located at The Dalles, and the capital stock is \$25,000 in shares \$100 each. The business of the company is coal mining.

Whether or not it is because the Sound cities and Portland are running the hobos out of these places, we know not but it is dead certain that there is an unusual number of these gentry at this particular time in The Dalles. Their usual nesting place is in the East End and unless vigorous measures are

adopted to get them out of town we may reasonably expect repetitions of last night's tragedy and robberies without number.

A bill of sale was recorded in the auditor's office at North Yakima last week by which E. E. Bernard, for the sum of \$4250, conveys to B. E. Parton the "horsehead" and all bands and brands of horses formerly owned by Ben E. Snipes excepting thirty-eight head. The horses are scattered all over Eastern Washington and their number is unknown.

The ladies of the Lutheran church will have a sale of pies and cakes and cut flowers at the store of I. C. Nickelsen next Wednesday. It is admitted that the German ladies are second to none as pastry cooks. Buy your Thanksgiving pies and cakes from these good ladies and have the double satisfaction of getting the full worth of your money and helping a good cause.

Preparation for Thanksgiving this year will be made lighter from the fact that the best cooks of the Good Intent Society will prepare all sorts of cooking, such as pumpkin and mince, as well as other kinds of pies, cake, salt rising bread, doughnuts; in fact everything that will make your dinner more palatable. They will be on sale in Cross' window next Wednesday.

As an instance of the immense amount of damage coyotes can do, J. H. Oakes, of Prineville, informs the Antelope Herald that on Wednesday night a Coyote entered one of his corrals, killed two ewes, stampeded the others, piling the whole band up in a corner of the corral and smothering 33 of them to death. This loss of 35 fine ewes would pay the bounty on a large number of scalps.

Mr. Robert H. Wilson, agent of the Boys and Girls Aid Society of Oregon, is in the city for the purpose of investigating the homes of the wards of the society and incidentally soliciting subscriptions for the work it is carrying on. There is no society that we know of more deserving of aid than this. It is doing a noble work in rescuing, often from the gutter, young lives whose every environment tended to lives of shame, crime and dishonor.

The great difficulty of procuring fresh eggs has induced Dresser & Co., of Portland, to build a large henery at Blalock on land donated for the purpose by C. K. Smead, the fruit man. There is no reason in the world why an enterprise of this kind should not pay. Eggs in this market have been 30 cents a dozen for weeks, and not less than 25 cents for months. At present strictly fresh eggs are very hard to get at any price. Here is a chance for the "young man Absalom." Let him start a henery and establish an egg trust. He can do both with small means and with very little danger of being crowded out of business.

Sam Wilkinson justly complains that somebody is shooting his homing pigeons and some of the most valuable ones he owned have recently been killed, and

killed of course within the city limits, where it is against the law to fire off a gun. The marshal has been notified of the violation of the city ordinance, and unless the shooting is stopped somebody will get into trouble. A gentleman informs THE CHRONICLE that while going to business this morning and passing one of the most thickly settled portions of the city a boy of 16 or so fired off a gun in his father's yard at a passing pigeon as openly as if the boy had been out on the hills.

The people of The Dalles should witness the game of football on Thanksgiving afternoon, at 3 o'clock, between the first and second elevens of this place. It was intended to have a game between Pullman and The Dalles, but full arrangements could not be made, owing to lack of time. However, The Dalles team will play as follows: Dec. 8th, Astoria vs. The Dalles, at The Dalles; Dec. 15th, Wasco vs. The Dalles, at Wasco; Dec. 22nd, Pullman vs. The Dalles, at this place, and on Dec. 25th The Dalles boys will try conclusions with Heppner on the latter's grounds. Other games will be arranged for the remainder of the season.

Elementary science in the public schools is thus practically illustrated in one boy's experience, as told in the Child Study Monthly: "Miss K— gave each of us a rock—some kind of a rock—and some acid. Gee! we didn't do a thing with that acid; nobody knew the old stuff would ruin things, and you'd just ought to see the hole in Gertie's apron. Ida, she burnt her fingers, and there ain't a cent's worth of varnish on my desk any more." "But what did you do with the acid, besides ruin things?" was asked. "Oh, put some on the rocks, what we didn't spill, and if they fizzled—or didn't fizzle, I forget which—either they was some kind of a rock, she told us what, or else they wasn't. I forget!"

The Jerusalem we see today is not the one that gladdened the eyes of the holy family journeying from Nazareth to worship in the temple. The city lies buried forty, fifty, sometimes over a hundred feet deep in wastage piled in the overthrow of many sieges. The crimson banner of the Moslem floats above the Tower of David, used as barracks, and the Turkish sentinel pacing his rounds looks with ineffable scorn on the Christian. The crumbling Tower of Antonia, the citadel of the temple, is occupied by the governor of Jerusalem, and, if possession counts in the law, it is his right, for he held it before William the Conqueror was crowned with the Saxon's crown in Westminster Abbey.—Mrs. Lew Wallace in the December Ladies' Home Journal.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

A Dead Easy Game.

The "Great South African Salesman" held a picnic at the Vogt Saturday night—that is to say he got the picnic, and the dear people, who love to be humbugged, got the experience. The fake opened his performance by announcing that he would hold sales Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights, and that his main object on that occasion was to advertise his method of doing business. Getting the audience in good humor by various ingenious devices, he proceeded to sell a lot of cheap jewelry for twenty-five cents a lot, probably all the stuff was worth and more. Then he offered other truck for a dollar a lot, and for a time sent back the dollar to the buyer, accompanied with a present. Then he asked for "\$5 for nothing," and the suckers tumbled over each other handing him the money, in return for which he gave them a box of cigars, twenty-five in a box, worth probably \$10 a thousand. The fellow's gall kept rising as the suckers bit more and more ravenously and a hair off a kid's head was sold for a dollar, a one-cent cigar for \$5, a number of Cheap John watches and chains, worth probably \$1 to \$1.50, for \$10, till about \$250, net, was realized, when the fake raked the money into a box and announced a banjo player, who appropriately opened the musical part of the performance with the song "Now He's Sorry That He Spoke."

Then disguising himself with a pair of specs and a false mustache, the Great African Salesman made his way to his hotel, from whence he left town on the early train Sunday morning. At the hotel a business man of the town met the fakir later, and, not knowing him, said: "I would like to meet the rascal. He beat me out of \$5." "So would I like to meet the son of a gun," was the answer. "He beat me out of \$20."

The Great African Salesman doubtless thinks this is a dead easy town for men of his class.

A list of the names of the parties who got bit would be interesting reading, but its publication would be cruelty to animals.

M. P. Isenburg is registered at the Umattilla House from Hood River.

Grant Mays left on the noon train for San Francisco, where he will probably remain for about a month.

Mrs. J. Montgomery, whose home is in Portland, is in the city, the guest of her friend, Mrs. R. H. Weber.

T. W. Darch, prosecuting attorney of Klickitat county, spent yesterday in the city and left for home on the train today.

Tramp Dangerously Wounded.

James Lamb, a laborer who was beating his way in an ore car from Umattilla to Portland, was shot and dangerously wounded at 4 o'clock this morning by one of a couple of masked men who entered the car while the train was at a point about two miles east of the freight depot.

Lamb and a companion named Fred Schmidt were sleeping in a corner of the car when they were rudely kicked by the masked men and ordered to get up. Lamb had the presence of mind to grab his purse, which contained some \$15, and fling it to another part of the car. The action was not seen by the highwaymen. As Lamb rose to his feet he reached for Schmidt's pistol that lay in a leather case near his head, and about the same moment both highwaymen fired off four shots in rapid succession. Lamb fell to the floor of the car pierced by a bullet that entered his left hip and lodged somewhere in his abdomen. The highwaymen ransacked the pockets of both the tramps but only succeeded in getting seventy five cents from Schmidt, when they jumped off the car and disappeared in the darkness.

The wounded man was sent to the Good Samaritan hospital this afternoon, and the physicians here who examined him have grave doubts of his recovery. The men who did the shooting have not been found. They wore handkerchiefs over their faces and are described by Schmidt as broad shouldered and of middle stature. Both carried nickel-plated revolvers.

For Rent or Sale.

The Sam Wilkinson warehouse, on First street, is for rent or sale. It is a three-story, corrugated iron building, 110x33 feet, with water elevator. Apply to Sam Wilkinson, The Dalles. n26-tf

If your hair is dry and dead-like, Coconut Cream Tonic will give it life and luster. It is pronounced the finest tonic on earth. Can be had at Frazer's barber shop, agent. n9-1m

VOGT Opera House

F. J. CLARKE, Manager.

One Night... **Dec. 4th.**

TUESDAY, Dec. 4th.

Return of the Favorite Play, Arthur C. Aiston's Co.,

Tennessee's Pardner

Suggested by Bret Harte's Great Romance.

The Success of Four Seasons

Hear the... Golden Nuptial Quartet.

Positively the Original Cast.

Reserved Seats on sale at Clarke & Falk's Pharmacy.

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 enameled 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 10 International Exhibitions. Highest award at World's Columbian 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 specially 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, steam, and bake without imparting flavor of previously cooked food and will last for years.



We caution the public against imitations.



MATT SHOREN,

General Blacksmith and Horseshoer.

All kinds of blacksmithing will receive prompt attention and will be executed in first-class shape. Give him a call.

Richardson's Old Stand, Third St., near Federal, The Dalles, Or.

TURKEY SHOOT

A. Y. MARSH will give a turkey shoot on the bench **Three Days**

Nov. 27th, 28th and 29th

There will also be pigeon-trap shooting at the same time and place.

One thousand styles and sizes. For cooking and heating. Prices from \$5 to \$50.






GARLAND
STOVES
AND
RANGES

The World's Best




The genuine all bear the above Trade-Mark and are sold with a written guarantee. Awarded First Prize Paris Exposition 1900 OVER ALL THE WORLD. Sold by First-Class Stove Merchants everywhere. Made only by The Michigan Stove Company, Largest Makers of Stoves and Ranges in the World.

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