

Now the Clearance Sales of July....

There's more than one good reason for phenomenally low prices in the month of July. It's the best clearing time for Summer Merchandise. It's easier to sell it just when you can make the most use of it. It's better to sell it, even at a sacrifice, than carry it over to another season—it's against our plan of merchandising to carry goods over. It means small profits for us, but more of them, and it means **BETTER VALUES FOR YOU.**

Ladies' Summer Underwear

10c values reduced to.....	8c
12 1/2c " " " " " " " "	9 1/2c
15c " " " " " " " "	11c
20c " " " " " " " "	15c
35c " " " " " " " "	28c
50c Balbriggan, Special.....	25c
25c, 35c Balbriggan, special..	18c

"Mother's Friend" Waists for Boys

They come in white and fancy colors, in sailor and shirt waist styles.

35c values reduced to.....	29c
65c " " " " " " " "	47c
75c, 85c vaits. " " " "	59c
\$1 values " " " " " " " "	70c
\$1.25 " " " " " " " "	89c

Our high class **NOVELTY DRESS GOODS** have been marked down to about 1/3 off. There are still some of the good patterns left.

Wash Fabrics

These are exceptionally good values as there are no old pieces in the lot.

Dimity Cords—good assortment of colors, reduced to... 6 1/2c

Ladies' Shirt Waists

Only a few left—\$3.50, \$4, \$4.50 and \$5 values—all for... \$3.00

Summer Corsets 25c

Just the thing for this weather.

Men's Hats.....

Correct Styles and Good Stock.

Special Saturday \$1.35

\$8 and \$10 Suits still going at... \$5.85

See display in window.

Death of a Pioneer of 1851.

Rachel A. Moore, wife of John W. Moore of this city, died suddenly at her home, at about 3:30 o'clock this morning, of heart failure. The circumstances connected with Mrs. Moore's death are very sad. Her son, M. A. Moore, of Prineville, accidentally shot himself to death last Tuesday. Yesterday afternoon the afflicted mother and her husband returned home after having accompanied the remains of their dead son from Shaniko to The Dalles while they were on their way to Portland for cremation. As there was some doubt whether the body would be cremated or taken on to Corvallis for interment, Mr. and Mrs. Moore dropped off the train at this point to await further advice.

When the afflicted couple went to bed last night everything was ready for their trip below to attend whatever disposition might be made of the remains of their son. Shortly after midnight Mrs. Moore awakened her husband and complained of a severe pain in the region of the heart. Some neighboring women were called in and Dr. Logan was hastily summoned, but before the doctor's arrival she had quietly passed away. There is hardly room for doubt that the lady's grief over her son's death precipitated her death.

Rachel A. Robnett, the maiden name of Mrs. Moore, was born in Boone county, Missouri, in 1832, sixty-nine years ago. She crossed the plains with her parents in 1851, and settled on the Calapooia, above Brownsville. She was married to John W. Moore, a pioneer of 1849, on the 15th day of February, 1852, and she and her husband made their home in the Forks of the Santiam for some thirty-five years, till about fourteen years ago when they moved to Eastern Oregon, making their home since then about half the time in Sherman county and half in The Dalles. The deceased was a member of the M. E. church for fifty years.

Mrs. Moore leaves an aged husband, two daughters, Mrs. V. C. Brock, of Wasco, and Mrs. S. N. Wilkins, of Corvallis, and one son, John W. Moore of Shasta county, California. These out of a family of eight children.

The remains will leave here on the early morning train for Corvallis when mother and son will be laid side by side next Sunday, Mr. Moore having received word from the wife of his dead son this morning that interment had been decided upon instead of cremation.

Couldn't Eat One Potato.

The following is clipped from a marked copy of a Washington, D. C., paper that some one was good enough to send to **THE CHRONICLE**. It is from an article on the climate and resources of Oregon and Washington, and savors much of the rhetoric of Col. Pat Donnan:

"During the presidential campaign of 1892, United States Senator Charles J. Faulkner, of West Virginia, came to the Pacific Northwest on a stumping tour. One of the places on his speechifying programme was Walla Walla and during his brief visit, H. S. Blandford and a few other wide awake citizens decided to give him a little dinner. With the frankness of western hospitality, they asked him to name his favorite dishes. He replied: 'Gentlemen, I have never yet seen a day when I couldn't eat a good baked potato, and a piece of fat and tender roast mutton.' That was enough for the Walla Wallans, who combined humor and public spirit with a generous inclination to 'welcome the coming, speed the going, guest.' They determined to give him an object lesson in Columbia valley potato lore. The dinner followed his speech in the evening. There were plates on the table for nine guests, and the entertainers, at the proper moment, had a huge platter borne in, upon which was heaped nine baked Irish potatoes, aggregating 62 pounds in weight. The largest one, weighing eleven pounds, was placed before Senator Faulkner. He looked at it in amazement, and asked what it was. They told him it was a potato. 'But my God,' he exclaimed, 'it surely isn't fit to eat!' They broke it open and poured it out before him, mealy and white, nearly enough to fill a flour sack, and filling the whole room with the aroma of a perfect and delicious potato. The senatorial stumper was 'stumped,' and had to admit that he had at last, 'seen a day when he couldn't eat a baked potato;'—and the Walla Walla jokers were satisfied, although it had taken them all day to get the potato baked."

Clips From the Glacier.

Saturday morning the Hood River-White Salmon ferry was swamped just off the upper dock, and an hour afterwards the occupants of the boat, Will Rankin and Fred Purser, were picked up near Underwood landing by the tug of the Nicolai-Cameron mill. The men were crossing to the White Salmon side for the mail and in attempting to hoist the boom pole in the heavy wind the sail

FOR CAMPERS.



Just the thing to take along when you go camping or to the seacoast. For sale by **SEXTON & WALTHER**.

Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold on a positive guarantee. Cures heart-burn, rising of the food, distress after eating, or any form of dyspepsia. One little tablet gives immediate relief. 25 cts. and 50 cts. Blakeley, the druggist.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve should be promptly applied to cuts, burns and scalds. It soothes and quickly heals the injured part. There are worthless counterfeits, be sure to get DeWitt's. Clarke & Falk's P. O. Pharmacy.

Mid-summer clearance sale of millinery at the Campbell & Wilson Millinery parlors. Everything in the line of headwear at one half the actual value. j28-1m

It is easier to keep well than get cured. DeWitt's Little Early Risers taken now and then, will always keep your bowels in perfect order. They never gripe but promote an easy and gentle action. Clarke & Falk's P. O. Pharmacy.

"I wish to truthfully state to you and the readers of these few lines that your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is without question, the best and only cure for dyspepsia that I have ever come in contact with and I have used many other preparations. John Beam, West Middlesex, Pa. No preparation equals Kodol Dyspepsia Cure as it contains all the natural digestants. It will digest all kinds of food and can't help but do you good. Clarke & Falk's P. O. Pharmacy."

A full line of Eastman films and supplies just received by Clarke & Falk.

WM. MICHELL, Undertaker and Embalmer

Cor. Third and Washington Sts.

All orders attended to promptly. Long distance phone 433. Local 102.

fopped the boat on its side and a big wave completely filled it with water. The boat, though, has too much of a center board to let it upset, so Rankin and Purser climbed to the sides of the boat and calmly awaited the arrival of assistance. The men on the mill company's tug saw the accident and immediately started after them.

R. J. Ellis has sold his home place on Phelps creek, but it is safe to say he will not leave Hood River, where himself and family have made their home for more than a dozen years. Mr. Ellis is the kind of citizen we can't afford to lose.

O. B. Evinger dug up an old relic in E. B. Clark's strawberry patch the other day. It is a copper cent of the mintage of 1796.

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles un-called for July 12, 1901. Persons calling for the same will give date on which they were advertised:

- | | |
|---------------------|-------------------------------------|
| Allison, John | Bandy, Mrs James |
| Bertwell, Mrs Ellen | Blendenning, Mrs Campbell, Cleas L. |
| Compton, J K | Cartwell, A |
| Evans, Master Owen | Evans, Estella (2) |
| Gatewood, Luena | Graves, Chick |
| Hunsaker, Mr | Johnson, Elda |
| Kramer, Joe | Martin, Mrs Frank |
| Moore, Jennie | Spaulding, Harry |
| Smith, Grace | Smith, Joe |
| Wood, Kev J H | |
- J. M. PATTERSON, P. M.

Working 24 Hours a Day.

There's no rest for those tireless little million workers—Dr. King's New Pills. Millions are always busy, curing Torpid Liver, Jaundice, Biliousness, Fever and Ague. They banish Sick Headache, drive out Malaria. Never gripe or weaken. Small, taste nice, work wonders. Try them. 25c at G. C. Blakeley's drug store. 2

Marshal's Notice.

This is to give notice to all owners of cows within the limits of Dalles City, that I have been instructed by the city council to enforce the ordinance against cattle running at large, and that the same will be strictly enforced by me on and after Monday, July 15, 1901.

CHARLES CHAMPLIN, City Marshal.

Moki Tea positively cures Sick Headache, indigestion and constipation. A delightful herb drink. Removes all eruptions of the skin, producing a perfect complexion, or money refunded. 25 cts and 50 cts. Blakeley, the druggist.

New Grocery Store

We have added a Grocery Department to our store. A new fresh, clean stock. Give us a call. Prompt delivery to any part of the city.

...MAYS & CROWE...

...The New York Cash Store...

138 and 142 Second Street.

The BARGAIN STORE of the City.

NECKTIES!

Tecks, Clubs, Imperials, Four-in-Hands

25c and 50c.

Special Values. Latest Patterns. Just Opened.

off ferns, so plentiful and obnoxious on new fields, and that the remedy is one that never fails, and that the cure is permanent. The bromus is a valuable pasture and hay plant.

Just received at Gilbreth & Son's lumber yard, a few carloads of No. 1 cedar posts and *A* shingles. They are agents for Heath & Milligan's celebrated shingle paint. Call on them; their prices are all right. Wood not flumed is better by 50c a cord than wood that is. jy10

Just received a new supply of Northrup & Sturgis' pure food products, as follows: corn starch, shredded coconut, baking soda and high grade leavening. If it's Northrup & Sturgis, it is good. Get a package and try it. For sale by Conroy, Son & Co., S. L. Brooks' old stand, The Dalles, Or. jy12-2wd

THE CHRONICLE has been requested to announce that a meeting will be held in the Baldwin opera house next Friday night at 8:30 o'clock to organize a band and that all musicians who are in sympathy with the project are cordially invited to attend. Musicians will please bring their instruments with them. jy11-12

Get ready for a good, hearty laugh when you read the following which we clip from the Astoria News. "After a visit to The Dalles, Charles Verschuren, the painter, thinks Astoria the best residence place in Oregon. He states that the heat is terrible in the up-river town, and that it would be unbearable were it not for the fact that the place is so clean."

Bruce Johnston, who is attending school at Stockton, California, writes his grandfather, R. B. Hood, that he has obtained employment in the leading morning paper of the town and while he attends school daily he supports himself by working in the newspaper office from 2:30 in the morning to 6. A boy like that is bound to make his mark in the world. The only way to keep him down is to kill him.

The matinee yesterday afternoon and entertainment in the evening delighted everybody that was present at either. The flag drill and cake walk were surprisingly good; the singing was excellent and the tableaux were the best ever seen in The Dalles. The attendance was not nearly equal to the character of the entertainment, yet it is gratifying to learn that the receipts of the matinee met the expenses of both entertainments leaving those of the evening as net profit.

In the neighborhood of the wooden school house, on Union street, yesterday some boys that were amusing themselves by firing off a 22 caliber rifle came within an ace of killing the little son of U. G. Worden, who was an innocent party and was separated by a fence from the boys who were doing the shooting. The ball struck the lad in the forehead but fortunately glanced off, thus saving his life. The parents of the boys who

did the shooting—whoever they were THE CHRONICLE doesn't know or care—should be mulcted in a good stiff fine or, better still, made to serve a term in the penitentiary.

From the report given to Mr. John A. Moore, by Judge Brink of Prineville, of the death of Mr. Moore's son last Tuesday, it is more than reasonable to conclude that the gun shot by which he lost his life was accidental. Judge Brink came to Shaniko with the corpse of the dead man, and while there the judge told Mr. Moore that his son had traded, a short time before his death, for a hammerless Marlin rifle; that only a few minutes before his death he was chatting pleasantly with a number of persons in a barber's shop adjoining his store; that he stepped out of the barber's shop after making some pleasant remark, and that two or three minutes afterward the shot was heard that ended his life. On the floor where Moore was found in the agony of death were found some rags that had been used in cleaning the rifle. The ball had entered Moore's breast, and passing through his body had lodged in the plaster of the wall. The remains passed through here yesterday and were taken to Corvallis, where they will be interred Sunday.

"One of the most amusing contests I ever saw in my life happened at my place the other day," said a White Salmon rancher to a CHRONICLE man. "It was between a blue racer snake, about eleven inches long, and a half-grown Plymouth Rock cockerel. My attention was called to the contest by the unnatural noise and antics of the cockerel. In a moment he lay stretched on the ground as if dead, and the next moment I could see the racer unwind about a third of its thin body from the neck of the chicken, while the other two-thirds crawled out of its mouth. In less than a minute, and before the snake had time to get out of the way, the cockerel was on his feet and, grasping the snake by the tail, again swallowed nearly two-thirds of its length, when quick as a wink the snake wound itself around the chicken's neck, and shutting off its wind again compelled it to drop to the earth as if stone dead. No sooner was the chicken stretched out and still than the snake unwound itself and crawled out of the chicken's mouth. This performance was repeated three times when the chicken cocked its head on one side, took a disgusted but amusing look at the little racer and, apparently concluding that he was too tough a customer for further attack, abandoned the contest and went his way."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Mitchell*

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

FRIDAY - JULY 12, 1901

Ice Cream

and Ice Cream Soda

At Andrew Keller's.

TREASURER'S NOTICE.

All Wasco County warrants registered prior to September 2, 1898, will be paid on presentation at my office. Interest ceases after July 12, 1901.

JOHN F. HAMPshire, County Treasurer.

WAYSIDE GLEANINGS.

Pease & Mays have just received some "hot stuff" in the shape of neckwear.

Don't forget A. M. Williams & Co.'s special sale of shirts. Tomorrow is the last day.

The Dalles militia boys returned this morning from Camp Summers, near La Grande.

Wanted—To purchase a dwelling house, in the city; inside water limit. Call at this office. jy10-13.

The funeral of the late Mrs. C. C. Echart will take place from the residence at 4 o'clock tomorrow afternoon.

The shooting gallery has put up a 30-30 new Winchester rifle which will be given to the winner of the highest score out of 200. jy11-12

It was Henry Greer and not Henry Green, as the types made us say yesterday, that won the Winchester rifle at the shooting gallery.

The Goldendale Sentinel says that Messrs. Lord and Laughlin, of this city, are offering all their choice lands in Klickitat county, located on the Swale and in the Horseshoe bend, for sale.

W. E. Anderson has purchased the livery shop formerly conducted by Frank Lane, on Second street near Court. He will conduct a first class place and respectfully solicits a share of the trade. jy12-15

We regret to learn of the death last Monday of the wife of J. R. Rankin, of White Salmon, assessor of Klickitat county. The cause of death was dropsy from which Mrs. Rankin had been suffering for many months.

Some sacrilegious thief recently stole the American flag of the local Woodmen of the World from the Baldwin opera house. An American flag was recently captured by the Portland chief of police which may possibly be the one stolen from here.

Among other discoveries made in recent years, and one of value to farmers throughout the West, C. R. Smead, of Blacklock, finds that bromus enormous, a grass which sode very heavy, will kill