

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

THE DALLES OREGON.
Entered at the Postoffice at The Dalles, Oregon,
as second-class matter.

STATE OFFICIALS.

Governor.....S. Penney
Secretary of State.....G. W. McBride
Treasurer.....Phillip Metschan
Supt. of Public Instruction.....E. H. McInroy
Attorney General.....J. N. Dolph
Senators.....J. H. Mitchell
Congressman.....B. Hermann
State Printer.....Frank Baker

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge.....C. N. Thornbury
Sheriff.....D. L. Cates
Clerk.....J. B. Crossen
Treasurer.....Geo. Ruch
Commissioners.....H. A. Leavens
Assessor.....Frank Kineaid
John E. Burnett
Surveyor.....E. F. Sharp
Superintendent of Public Schools.....Troy Shelley
Coroner.....William Michell

WHAT IS A DOLLAR?

While some of our contemporaries are trying to enlighten a stubborn class of readers as to the results of free coinage and the number of grains necessary to make a silver dollar worth a dollar, we wish they would pause long enough to give us a little information on the gold dollar question. We confess to a woeful ignorance as to the value of a dollar, either gold or silver. We have seen the time when a two-bit piece looked as big as a railroad turn-table, and have experienced the glad revolution of realizing that a twenty dollar gold piece wasn't worth a nickel. This of course was a matter of supply and demand, and is not a fair statement of the case; but we would like to know how much gold it takes to make a dollar and why. We would like to know who is the authority that determines the amount of gold necessary to make a dollar, and how he got his authority. We would like to know why 25.8 grains of gold make a dollar, and how that particular amount was agreed upon—if it was agreed upon—as being equal to one dollar. What is a dollar anyway? Why will not 25 even grains of gold make a dollar just as well as 25.8 grains? If 25.8 grains of gold are worth a dollar, what kind of a dollar are they worth? If they are only worth a gold dollar the proposition becomes simplified somewhat, and would become more so by putting it that a dollar's worth of gold is worth a gold dollar. If this is so why is not a dollar's worth of silver worth a gold dollar? We cannot see that the amount of silver has anything to do with it. Before this silver question came up, 412.5 grains of silver were worth a dollar, but when the trade dollar was made and 420 grains of silver were put in it the gentlemen who handled the coin of the realm said it was only worth ninety cents, and that is all it would bring. Perhaps if the odd grains were knocked off and only 400 grains of silver were put in a dollar and 25 grains of gold were put in a gold dollar, the proportion of 16 to 1 maintained, the silver dollar would be worth more. If 412.5 grains of silver are worth a dollar, and 420 grains of silver are only worth ninety cents, the proper way to get silver coin on a par with gold is to reduce its weight. To be brief we would like to know if a gold dollar is worth anything except a dollar's worth of gold. The trouble is that silver instead of being recognized as money is looked upon as a commodity, to be measured by a gold standard, the same as wheat or potatoes, and when gold is scarce and therefore dear our gold bugs would have more silver for a dollar just as they would demand more wheat or potatoes for a dollar. We confess freely that we cannot understand why 25.8 grains of gold make a dollar and would be pleased to have the Oregonian or some big daily that knows what a dollar is, and why it is, to rise up and explain.

Our honorable congressmen have a habit of pairing when for any reason they desire to get away from Washington and let the measly government go to everlasting smash. In the vote on the election bill Senator Stanford was absent without a pair but as he would have voted against the bill it would have made no difference. A happy thought strikes us that it would be good policy to carry this plan further. For instance pair off all the members of the senate until the lesser party was paired out and let the remainder attend to the business. It would certainly facilitate matters and save the senators all the labors of the office except drawing the salary and totting around the weighty honors of the office. The gray headed old chestnuts are as garrulous as a guinea hen in May, and as quarrelsome as a small community; yet when occasion requires, the old fellows drop their differences and pair off as cheerfully as doves on St. Valentine's day.

The Hon. Aubrey Fitzclarence is in love with Maud, the daughter of the Prince of Wales, and good old Queen Victoria objects to the match. The young gentleman is third cousin to the queen, but wears the bar sinister in his escutcheon. He draws a salary of £80 a year as one of the gentlemen ushers of the court, and his love has been sorely tested as he either had to give up the queen's granddaughter or his job, but like a sensible Briton, he held on to his place.

Job got his certificate for his patience before he was obliged to go out and buy Christmas presents for his relatives.

A donkey in England is called a moko in America a moko is a negro.

Since it seems to be settled that Oregon is to have two congressmen, the division of the state into congressional districts must attract considerable attention. The natural division would be the Cascade range were it not for the fact that too many persons fail to understand, and appreciate the merits of Eastern Oregon and in consequence it has considerable less than one half the population. It is going to be a difficult job to make the division so as to leave both districts safely republican, but for that matter, he who can now make any correct guess as to the political status of the state in 1892, could very properly request the Delphian oracle to "come off his perch," and assume the vacated roost. The political ground hog refuses to come out of his hole, and the party goose-bones are remarkably spotted. We would give 80 cents worth of silver in the shape of a dollar if we could get a peep behind the veil of 1892.

The Australian ballot system is going to be adopted by the legislature, but it will have Mr. Joseph Simon's amendment attached. That is it will provide for holding primaries in the larger cities in such a manner as will prevent what is known in higher political circles, as "skulduggery." Simon thinks, and very properly too, that if the ward striker is to be fired out of politics that the first and best place to bounce him from is the primaries. Some of Portland's elite political society will not take kindly to this, but the outside members care little for that and desiring the law will take it like an anaconda does his food—amendments and all. If any one can catch Joe Simon asleep he can get a big price for a Kodak picture of him. There is no buhac on Joseph.

The dispatches yesterday announced the death of W. A. McPherson at Portland. Mac was well known throughout the state especially among the newspaper fraternity of which for years he was an honored and brilliant member. He was a man of fine attainments, a graceful and pleasing writer, thoroughly versed in Oregon history a part of which he was. He was the friend of such men as Nesmith and the "Sage of Yoncalla" and was full of reminiscences of pioneer days. Poor old Mac! the ship of his life was wrecked on the bar that is ruled by old Silenus, and he has gone to his last sleep. He had but one enemy, himself. May he rest well beneath the verdant sod of Oregon he loved so tenderly, until the last great day, and that then he may be judged as he has judged his fellow man.

Judge Veasy, of the interstate commerce commission, states that the commission will leave for this coast next month. It will stop at convenient points along the road, giving notice as to time and place. We respectfully call the attention of our board of trade to this fact, and advise them to load up for bear. The Dalles has suffered these many years from unjust discriminations and the time is at hand when she should assert her rights.

Demands for Paratoloid.
One of the curiosities to arrive at the postoffice was a letter addressed to "Dr. Koch, Esq., New Haven, Conn." It was postmarked from a town in western New York. The postoffice officials were not long in reaching a logical deduction that it was intended for Dr. Foster, and it was so delivered. This reasoning proved correct, for it was written by some one desiring most earnestly the lymph treatment. Dr. Foster said that he was heartily glad the lymph reached New York and Washington, because it might have the effect of lessening the increasing stream of applicants and applications that have been pouring in on him.

This demand has grown daily since the second arrival of the lymph at an alarming rate. Letters come from all parts of the Union—California, Indiana, North Carolina, Vermont and even Colorado—written by those willing to do anything in the hope of obtaining even some slight relief from dreaded diseases. They have the hope that perhaps they individually will be chosen from the others. No matter what the distance is, they are willing to come on to make the experiment. Many have the idea that, like vaccination, one inoculation is sufficient, without realizing the long course of treatment which is necessary. But one and all have to be refused, as further experiments at present are impossible. Dr. Foster is nearly worn out in the vain attempt to answer a part of his correspondence, which occupies nearly all his time.—New Haven Courier.

The Young Man Failed to Suit.
A lady a few days ago arrived on the Comstock in response to a matrimonial advertisement published in a temporary local newspaper, her expenses being paid by the advertiser, a young man of this town. She is still here, but the young man is disconsolate, as she is not pleased with his appearance, and refuses to perform her part of the contract. He is at a loss to account for his inability to please the feminine eye. He has good habits and is steadily employed.

It seems that this is only the last of several ventures of the would-be groom toward nuptial happiness. In one of his former trials he forwarded \$30 to his fair correspondent, who returned him \$20 and a letter containing a great deal of good advice, for which she kept as a fee the remaining \$10. She concluded the epistle by informing him that she was about to start for Portland to join her husband. He is not at all discouraged by his good or ill fortune, as the case may be, and intends to keep trying until he is successful.—Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.

The American lunch is a luncheon in England and baggage becomes luggage.

Great Churchmen Dead.
The year which has just closed will be memorable in the annals of the Church of Rome for the loss of Newman and Von Dollinger; in those of the Church of England for the loss of Lightfoot, Liddon, Hatch, Littledale, Oakley, Henry White, Canon Cure and of the dean of St. Paul's. The deanery of St. Paul's has been held by many greater men than Dr. Church, but never by one of more stainless and beautiful life, riper culture, more untiring devotion, completer self forgetfulness. The story of his life would be little more, however, than the story of his friendships with most of the brightest and most fruitful minds of his generation. He was a severe judge of himself, and shrank from anything like "leadership," even from that of the London head. His affection for Newman was unbounded and reciprocal. It was in the quaint old house under St. Paul's that Newman played on his favorite 'cello for the last time and put it away forever. He presented it to the daughter of his host at the time.—London World.

Deer Hunting.
David Hoover, of this place, came in from the hills Saturday with a fine doe which he had the good fortune to run to water. When the snow is deep a deer pursued by dogs will invariably make for the water. Wading in where it is the deepest, the trembling animal will stand and wait for its canine enemies. It is cute enough to know that it has the advantage of the dogs while in the water. The dog having short legs must swim, and the deer by striking with its feet can defend itself much better than on land. The hunters, knowing this peculiarity, station themselves near the water, and the terrified deer, thinking only of the dogs, become an easy prey. Last week some hunters from Du Bois shot five deer in this way, and the fact that every one of them was hit between the eyes shows that the hunters were in easy range and had things very much their own way.—Punxsutawney (Pa.) Spirit.

Charles Marvin's Death.
So Mr. Charles Marvin is dead! Every one remembers him as the much berated hero of the Salisbury-Schouvaloff-Globe comedy in 1878. It was said that he managed to "convey" the document in his memory; but, however that may be, its untoward disclosure, which led to the utterance of a celebrated "salisbury" at St. Stephen's, was swiftly followed by Mr. Marvin's retirement from the foreign office. Mr. Marvin passed his early years in the dominions of the czar, and entered the English civil service three years before his leap into notoriety. Since then Mr. Marvin has busied himself with authorship.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Bossy Climbed a Tree.
Ben Stanfield and others, while engaged in working in a large sycamore tree on the farm of W. H. McDonald, were astonished to find a calf in the hollow of the tree, thirty-five feet above the butt. The calf was alive and all right.—Seymour Cor. Indianapolis Sentinel.

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All Watch Work Warranted.

Jewelry Made to Order.

138 Second St., The Dalles, Or.

REMOVAL.

H. Glenn has removed his office and the office of the Electric Light Co. to 72 Washington St.

THE DALLES.

The Gate City of the Inland Empire is situated at the head of navigation on the Middle Columbia, and is a thriving, prosperous city.

ITS TERRITORY.

It is the supply city for an extensive and rich agricultural and grazing country, its trade reaching as far south as Summer Lake, a distance of over two hundred miles.

THE LARGEST WOOL MARKET.

The rich grazing country along the eastern slope of the the Cascades furnishes pasture for thousands of sheep, the wool from which finds market here.

The Dalles is the largest original wool shipping point in America, about 5,000,000 pounds being shipped this year.

THE VINEYARD OF OREGON.

The country near The Dalles produces splendid crops of cereals, and its fruits cannot be excelled. It is the vineyard of Oregon, its grapes equalling California's best, and its other fruits, apples, pears, prunes, cherries etc., are unsurpassed.

ITS PRODUCTS.

The salmon fisheries are the finest on the Columbia, yielding this year a revenue of \$1,500,000 which can and will be more than doubled in the near future.

The products of the beautiful Klickital valley find market here, and the country south and east has this year filled the warehouses, and all available storage places to overflowing with their products.

ITS WEALTH

It is the richest city of its size on the coast, and its money is scattered over and is being used to develop more farming country than is tributary to any other city in Eastern Oregon.

Its situation is unsurpassed! Its climate delightful! Its possibilities incalculable! Its resources unlimited! And on these corner stones she stands.

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Madison's Latest System,
Used in cutting garments, and a fit guaranteed each time.

Repairing and Cleaning
Neatly and Quickly Done.

FINE FARM TO RENT.

THE FARM KNOWN AS THE "MOORE FARM" situated on Three Mile creek about two and one-half miles from The Dalles, will be leased for one or more years at a low rent to any responsible tenant. This farm has upon it a good dwelling house and necessary out buildings, about two acres of orchard, about three hundred acres under cultivation, a large portion of the land will raise a good volunteer wheat crop in 1891 with ordinarily favorable weather. The farm is well watered. For terms and particulars enquire of Mrs. Sarah A. Moore or at the office of Mays, Huntington & Wilson, The Dalles, Or. SARAH A. MOORE, Executrix.

\$20 REWARD.

WILL BE PAID FOR ANY INFORMATION leading to the conviction of parties cutting the ropes or in any way interfering with the wires, poles or lamps of THE ELECTRIC LIGHT CO.
H. GLENN, Manager



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THE S. B. BARKER'S HEADACHE AND LIVER CURE according to directions will keep you cool, Liver and Kidneys in good order.
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