The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

THE DALLES - - - - - OREGON.

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

STATE OFFICIALS.

Governor ..... S. Pennoyer
Secretary of State ..... G. W. McBride
Treasurer ..... Phillip Metschan
Supt. of Public Instruction ..... E. B. McElroy
Senators ..... J. N. Dolph, 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, Frank Kincaid
Assessor ..... John E. Barnett
Surveyor ..... E. F. Sharp
Superintendent of Public Schools ..... Troy Shelley
Coroner ..... William Michell

MORE THAN ONE INDUSTRY.

It is only those countries that depend on a single crop or industry that have years of famine and disaster. Ireland with a short potato crop is in destitution. Kansas which depends entirely on corn and wheat is an oft time sufferer from drouth, the loss of the crops meaning destitution. Eastern Oregon while being a great wheat country has never known but one great crop failure, that of 1889, yet although some sections did not raise seed no suffering followed. The reason is that besides her agricultural pursuits she has a large stock industry. The much legislated about wool came to the relief of the farmer, and brought a round million of dollars into the neighborhood. Following this barren year to the farmers, came the most destructive winter to the stock, especially the sheep interests, the country ever knew a quarter of a million sheep dying in the country tributary to The Dalles, yet no suffering followed because the farmers had good crops, and their wheat brought money into the country for all. The moral is plain, and that country which depends entirely upon one industry, in the natural course of events must have periods of want and destitution.

PERSONAL MENTION ONLY.

It is rumored on the coast that the president is thinking seriously of appointing a California man secretary of the treasury, and that John E. Swift will probably be the man, as the president has a very warm regard for him. It is needless to add that it is an idle rumor, and that Mr. Swift as well as Mr. Failing must be satisfied with the unsatisfying honor of "personal mention." We have never yet had a president who relized that the Pacific coast amounted to anything, or who recognized it as being entitled to representation in the cabinet, with the sole exception of Grant and he had lived here. It is strange that in the modern days of quick travel that none of our presidents, except Grant has ever visited the Pacific coast either before or after their election. We should make this a test matter in the next election and any candidate for president who has not developed energy enough to visit the Pacific coast, should be snowed under.

The legislature has but eleven more days to sit—and draw pay, and it is not at all likely that the time will be extended. This means that every moment must be utilized if really meritorious bills are to receive attention. The assessment law and the Australian ballot law are most important general matters and both of these are creating considerable dissension. Of the bills more of the local character the portage railroad at the locks, the district fair bill, the militia bill, and the wagon road bills lead in inportance. Of course there will be stacks of bills that will not be considered that ought not to have been introduced and these do not matter. Steady work by the legislature in a line with the party plat forms will enable it to "clear its docket" in good shape, but we much doubt the steady work being done.

The extent of the coal discovery on the Deschutes is not yet known, but it is a hopeful sign that coal of a good quality has been found there. When it is taken into consideration that the Fossil coal is of excellent quality and the field is an extensive one, the find on the Deschutes is of considerable importance. Should it prove extensive the future of The Dalles would be hard to predict. With cheap and abundant fuel within twenty miles, combined with her commanding position as a natural trade center The Dalles would soon outstrip all her rivals and become the Pittsburg of the Pacific coast. That the country southeast of us carries considerable coal cannot be doubted, and its discovery and development should be prosecuted without delay.

The Idaho legislature is trying to elect a fourth United States senator, and it looks now as if Claggett would be elected, and the settling of the dispute as to whether he or Dubois is the legally elected senator would be left to the senate. Claggett is a man as far superior in ability to Dubois as Dubois is to a Digger and it is really to be hoped that he may win. He was crowded out by doubtful methods at the election in December, but has developed strength enough since to re-open the fight and make it extremely tropical for one of the gentlemen who made the combine against him.

In 1890 Chicago handled 3,464,840 head of cattle.

IN AN INCUBATOR.

Hospital Surgeons Preserve the Life of a Prematurely Born Infant.

In one of the wards of the Baby's Hospital at 657 Lexington avenue, a baby, born prematurely, is thriving in an incubator. The expectation is that the child will emerge from the incubator in about two weeks about as well equipped to enter upon the struggle for existence as is the ordinary weekly infant.

The incubator is a box about three feet long and 18 inches wide. There is a shelf in the box which serves as the foundation for the thick bed of soft cotton upon which the child lies. Over the box is placed a glass cover, one end of which is slightly raised by a bit of wood for the purpose of giving ventilation. The heat is supplied through a tin tube about three inches in diameter and is obtained from kerosene lamps which are kept burning day and night, regulated is to the amouht of flame by thermoneters inside the incubator. The intention is to keep the temperature inside the incubator at about 92 degrees. Stretching, twisting, rolling and squirming, the infant, whose life the hospital people have undertaken to save, is passing comfortably through the period of incubation, and while at first sight at him one is somewhat shocked at his meagreness and skinniness, he gradually gazes at him contentedly, impressed and reassured by the history of his case as related by the hospital physician and his nurse.

The little boy was born about two months in advance of the proper time, and his mother died just as he came into the world. Had he at once been placed in an incubator there would have been no doubt but that he would do well. But a friend of the boy's mother undertook to bring him up, and kept him in her care for four weeks. When she turned him over to the Babies' Hospital he weighed but three pounds and was terribly emaciated. It was decided at once that there was but one way to save the little fellow's life and that was to put him into an incubator. The boy has steadily improved. He takes his milk 12 times a day, part of it from the bottle and part from the breast, and he enjoys every mouthful. When he came to the hospital he had practically but one lung, the other had collapsed. To-day the collapsed lung has become serviceable again.

It seems almost too much to believe, but there is a probability that the helpless, pitiable atom in the box may develop into a strong, handsome man. The nurse says that her charge may some day be the President of the United States.

The Farmer's Earnest Prayer.

From the New York Evening Sun.

"The funniest thing I ever listened to," said the oldest parson in the group, "was the prayer of a sly old farmer in my first congregation, a hard-headed, hard-fisted fellow, with a strong sense of humor. The old man was a mad free trader, and it happened that congress had just passed some highly protective measure, which had brought down the heaviest displeasure of this man. Very soon after the passage of the bill the M. C., for our district returned to his home in our town for a few days and came to prayer-meeting, as he always did. Old Farmer X. was there also and saw his chance. He couldn't argue with Congressman L. because the congressman could beat him out of his boots at argument, and he knew it. But he got up after a while and began to pray. He prayed for the church and for foreign missions, and for the president of the United States, and then he gathered himself together for a last effort. 'And now, Oh Lord, we beseech Thee,' he said—then he hesitated—'we would not put too hard a task even for Omnipotence, but we do beseech Thee, if Thou canst, put a little commonsense into the heads of some of our legislators.''

And the little rustle and ripple of amusement that came to his ears as he sat down brought a glow of proud gratification to his face that all the consolations of religion had never produced.''

The Union Pacific management have held—now hold—the opinion that The Dalles was unduly prejudiced against them to the extent that they could not get justice in this county. They should recollect that while we complain of unjust treatment at their hands, that their business before the courts is another matter. As a matter of fact not one fourth of the jury panel is drawn from The Dalles, and it is an easy matter for the company to get a jury from the country at large if they so desire. We do not believe there is a citizen of The Dalles who would allow his personal feelings toward the company, if he had any to influence his verdict as a jury-man. We have too high a regard for fair play to allow our disputes over railroad charges to lead us into being guilty of that discrimination against which we have been protesting.

On Hand.

J. M. Huntington & Co. announce that they are prepared to make out the necessary papers for parties wishing to file on so called railroad land. Applicants should have their papers all ready before going to the land office so as to avoid the rush and save time. Their office is in Opera House Block next to main entrance.

A prominent physician and old army surgeon in eastern Iowa, was called away from home for a few days; during his absence one of the children contracted a severe cold and his wife bought a bottle of Chamberlin's Cough Remedy for it. They were so much pleased that they afterwards used several bottles at various times. He said, from experience with it, he regarded it as the most reliable preparation in use for colds and that it came the nearest being a specific of any medicine he had ever seen. For sale by Snipes & Kinersly. *

Eighty thousand strangers visit New York daily.

The question has been asked, "In what respect are St. Patrick's Pills better than any other?" Try them, You will find that they produce a pleasanter cathartic effect, are more certain in their action, and that they not only physic but cleanse the whole system and regulate the liver and bowels. For sale at 25 cents per box by Snipes & Kinersly.

Philadelphia has a parrot that prays. Send him as a missionary among the countless profane and fallen of his race.

"With My Body I Thee Worship."

When the wedding service of the Church of England was adopted for use in this country the adoring sentiment in the above line was dropped out of it, the Protestant Episcopal church retaining the word "obey" in the woman's vow. Now, it is easy to see that there was no great risk in the promise to obey a man who had just pledged himself to "endow" his wife "with all" his "wordly goods," and also to worship her. The attitude of possessing all that the poor fellow owned, and of having him besides in the attitude of "adoration," might be supposed to be fully the equivalent and balance to the word "obey." As it now stands the promise to obey is only balanced by the equally neglected promise to give the wife all that the man owns.

Neither is carried out, although the last one is frequently made sound, for the first time, by the husband's last will and testament. If he does not live up to his bridal promises he frequently dies down to them. Taken as traditions that convey the sentiment of an entire union of interests, obligations and desires, the whole service should be restored, if poetry is to rule. Taken as the common sense contract solemnized in the midst of the most sacred surroundings, the word "obey" ought to go out promptly, since the correspondingly worshipful words of the old service were dropped out long ago.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Discontent Among Railroad Clerks.

A railroad clerk in this city writes: Will you oblige many railroad clerks by saying that we are the most dissatisfied class in business? A railroad clerk is seldom advanced on account of merit. I know many who have been at the same desks and for the same salary for years and years, and they are acknowledged to be valuable and competent. The men under whom they work are not to blame because they are not advanced. The fault is at the fountain head. The directors of most companies live in the east and in London and other European cities.

Whenever one of those directors has a son or nephew, or the son or nephew of some influential friend, he sends him out west to take a position in the office of the company of which he is a director, and the young man gets a fat place. Please understand that we do not blame the young man. As a rule he is a gentlemanly fellow and does his work to the best of his ability, and some of them have done well. But it is poor encouragement to an old timer to see this principle in vogue. I do not believe it prevails in any other line of business.—Chicago Tribune.

A Mouse in a Surplice.

We have heard of a "bee in a bonnet" and a "flea in a man's ear," but never until a few days since of a "mouse in a surplice." It happened, however, that on a Sunday morning, when a parsonic visitor was unearthing from the parish chest a spare surplice, there fell out from its folds a nest containing several brown mice. Anent the church going mouse a capital story is told. A certain venerable dignitary, remarkable for a profusion of white hair, was one day leaving his cathedral when he thought he felt something moving under his hat. This creature he endeavored to capture, but in vain. On arriving home, however, it was discovered that a small mouse had taken up its abode in the canonical hair. Possibly this little creature was deputed by a chapter of cathedral mice to plead before the benignant canon their proverbial poverty. He, they thought, being a large hearted man, might take their case into consideration. —Pall Mall Gazette.

About Writing One's Name.

People who sign their letters with wild flourishes, or initials only, and give no address, offer one of the worst of compliments to their correspondent by egotistically assuming that their handwriting must be of such familiar importance to him, or that they and their affairs are so present to his mind that further identification is unnecessary. Having their signature cut from the end of a letter, and the address from its heading pasted on the envelope which incloses a reply, is a bad compliment which many persons bring upon themselves by an unpardonable illegibility. It is a singular fact the accidental misspelling or mispronunciation of one's name generally constitutes a greater affront and is provocative of more annoyance than a studied insult.—All the Year Round.

Germany's Celebrated Library.

In Germany, fifty of the largest libraries have a total of 12,700,000 volumes; in this country the same number of libraries have 6,100,000 volumes, and in England 6,450,000. One hundred and twenty-five librarians and assistants are employed in the celebrated Mudie's circulating library in London. The proprietor, Mr. Charles Mudie, who died at the age of 72, founded the library thirty-two years ago, and it has now 25,000 subscribers. Its annual income is £100,000. —New York Ledger.

Sitting Bull's Pipe.

George Connor has in his possession a relic which he prizes very highly. It is nothing less than a pipe which Sitting Bull had in his possession when killed. It was sent to Mr. Connor by an acquaintance who took it from the dead chief's body, and vouches for its genuineness. The pipe is a quaint looking affair.—Manchester Union.

Honesty the Best Policy.

He (trying to play a trump card)—As I passed your house last evening I thought I heard an angel sing.

She (stiffly)—I was at the theatre last evening. Mrs. Mulhooly and her twins were at our house visiting the cook.—Good News.

In France steam races are not permitted. Instead, an official test of the power, speed and steadiness of locomotives on different lines of the republic has been made, and a prize awarded to the winner.