

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

THE DALLES OREGON.

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

STATE OFFICIALS.

Governor.....G. W. McBride
Secretary of State.....Philip Metcalf
Treasurer.....E. B. McElroy
Supt. of Public Instruction.....J. N. Dolph
Commissioners.....J. H. Mitchell
enators.....B. Herman
Congressman.....Frank Baker

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge.....C. N. Thornbury
Sheriff.....D. J. Cates
Clerk.....J. B. Crossen
Treasurer.....Geo. Rich
Assessor.....H. A. Levens
Surveyor.....John E. Barnett
Superintendent of Public Schools.....Troy Sharp
Coroner.....William Mitchell

WE PAINTED HER RED.

The Biggest Celebration The Dalles Has Ever Had.

The Dalles painted her red last night. The rain kindly ceased about dark, and at 7 o'clock the business of the evening began to take shape. The first thing to attract attention was the factory of the Boston Shoe and Leather company across the river. It was really as handsome a thing in the shape of illumination as we ever saw. The building stands alone on the high bank across the river, and every window in the immense structure was ablaze with light making three rows one above the other and in the cupola a big bright light shone like the star of Esperance. From the Umatilla House porch the lights were reflected in the placid waters of the Columbia, which flowed untroubled by, untroubled of the disturbance the matter of their utilization was causing near at hand, and danced and twinkled, repeated a thousand times. The boom of the big avails soon drew the crowd away, from this beautiful scene, and soon a thousand or more of our citizens had gathered in the neighborhood of the Vogt Grand. From Harris' corner that Mr. Glasier sent up a magnificent fire balloon which rose rapidly, and pausing a moment as if to choose its direction sailed gaily off to the east, as if to carry the glad tidings of hope to our good neighbors. Second street was a blaze of colored lights, and all the time as the crowd gathered the anvil boomed, the electric light whistle and that of the fire engine answered the shrill calls from the North Dalles shops, bells clanged, and from the army A and C companies marched out preceded by the brass band, and followed by a big torch light procession, paraded the principal streets. Many transparencies were exhibited, and the mottoes were appropriate. One was "From Idaho to the sea," another, "We are free from bondage," "The Hunt Railroad," "The Legislature and the Governor," etc., etc.

Shortly after 8 o'clock the Vogt Grand was filled with eager, happy ladies and gentlemen, and, after music by the band, Mr. Macallister, president of the board of trade, and of the meeting, in a few well-chosen remarks introduced one of our oldest and best known citizens, Mr. Robert Mays, who was greeted with hearty applause. He said: "I greet you, neighbors and friends; I feel that we have met tonight to rejoice in a common victory, and to congratulate ourselves upon the success we have achieved. We have begun a new era, for the greatest event that has ever happened for Wasco county, is the passage of the portage railway bill. I want to say a word right here about this present legislature. I have lived here for nearly forty years and have had more or less experience with our legislative bodies, and I wish to impress upon you the fact that this is the most liberal, the most fair-minded and broad-gauged legislature this state has ever had. I tell you now that they have not only done their entire duty by you, but it is my honest belief that they will do their duty as legislators by our long suffering neighbors east of us, and will pass Senator Raley's bill. We have passed the dark days of The Dalles—we have sometimes struggled for the necessities of life, but now its luxuries are within our reach. We have plodded on towards our destiny, slowly, sometimes painfully, but always towards the goal, and never a step backwards. We will now grow rapidly until, instead of three or four, we will have a population of thirty or forty thousand, and when the crop now growing is ripe a line of steamers will be on the river to send it into the markets of the world." He then paid a glowing tribute to our soil and climate, compared The Dalles of today to the spot where it now stands, when he, after the weary march across the plains in 1853, first saw it, and said that he felt like Moses as he stood on the banks of the Jordan and looked over into the promised land, that if he was not to enjoy it, he rejoiced to feel that his people, his neighbors and friends would. He was greeted with hearty applause throughout.

Hon. A. J. Dufur followed in a telling speech. He said we had been, to use Butler's expression, bottled up, but thanks to Senator Watkin's bill, and the Oregon legislature, the cork had been pulled. Railroads, said he, are built by individuals or corporations for their own gain, but the Columbia is fresh from the hand of God, and no man or corporation could control it now.

Col. Lang followed Mr. Dufur from the applause and from what we know of the Colonel's ability, we know

he made a forceful speech, but the noise of people coming in prevented us getting even the gist of his remarks.

Hon. W. H. Wilson made a brief address and among other things said that Jennings, the one man who voted no on the final passage of the bill, did so from long habit, being like Holman of Indiana, famous for his noes.

Mr. John Michell followed Mr. Wilson and from his intimate knowledge of the situation, made a brief resume of the history of the canal. Mr. Michell is a fluent and eloquent speaker and his remarks were greeted with hearty applause.

Hon. J. L. Story made a five-minute talk that was earnest and to the point.

Mr. B. S. Huntington stated that he had recently attended the waterway convention at Walla Walla and that by figures there it was shown that the Inland Empire this year raised 50,000,000 bushels of wheat, but that the committee put the amount at 26,000,000 for fear eastern people would think they were lying, and this reduction was so strongly opposed by members who were posted, that the report was finally made without stating the amount.

Mr. Wilson, his partner, recently from Vermont, rejoiced with us and remarked that it was the first time he had ever heard it publicly admitted that western men "refrained from telling the truth."

Mr. Nolan rejoiced that The Dalles had finally found something all could agree on. He was glad Pennoyer was in it, glad Metcalf was in it, glad Mays was in it and glad Moody was in it, was glad he was in it himself, and more than glad that North Dalles was in it three stories high and ablaze with light.

Hon. A. S. Bennett made the closing address, in fitting language and with modulated voice. He reviewed the situation briefly and was heartily applauded.

On motion of Hon. A. J. Dufur, seconded by Hon. A. S. Bennett, it was voted that "we the people of The Dalles in mass meeting assembled do most respectfully urge our representatives in the legislature to use all honorable means in securing the passage of Senator Raley's bill, and thus bring relief to our eastern neighbors."

The band played, and the largest and most enthusiastic meeting ever held in The Dalles dispersed.

The following speech was made last night after everybody had left the hall, but that's the occasion our reporter always takes advantage of to do his talking. Addressing the chairs our reporter said: "Mr. President, ladies and gentlemen. When I came here this evening it was in the humble but auriferous character of a reporter, and yet, although I came to make a report, when suddenly called upon to speak I find that unfortunately I am not loaded. I cannot help but reiterate the sentiment of one of your orators, wherein he expressed his satisfaction that "everybody was in it." I too, rejoice that in this great bowl of consumme so generously set up by Governor Pennoyer and the legislature of this great commonwealth, that one gentleman who, upon the final passage of the portage railway bill, had the courage of his convictions to vote nay. I say again Mr. President, I rejoice that we have this magnificent treasure of consumme and that this courageous gentleman—Mr. Jennings—is in it! It has been said that while The Dalles boasted of being the "Key City," she could not open the Cascade locks, this has been, is now true; but thanks to the Oregon legislature and Governor Pennoyer, the portage railroad bill is now a law, and since we are able to pick the lock, the Union Pacific will leave that gate open. Mr. President, The Dalles is unanimous on this subject, it speaks as one man, in response to an invitation to take a drink, and henceforth I hope to see harmony prevail, that the lamb and the lion, so to speak, may lie down together and arise again cognizant, each of his own autonomy. We have begun a new era, and in a few years the old Dalles will be a thing of the past. Our hills will be whitened with fruitful blossoms, and the air fragrant with orchard perfumes, the green hills will become greener with tree and vine, and in the misty haze of Indian summer, will purple with luscious grapes and make the glad air fragrant with the breath of Pomona. One word, Mr. President, and I have done. In looking into the causes that have led to our victory we should not forget the Press. Our town papers were working for their interests as well as yours, but the big hearted newspaper men of the balance of Eastern Oregon, and I may say of the state, have stood by you generously, and unselfishly, to aid a neighbor. Let us in turn stand by them. I say, a fearless Press, backed by a determined people has made this result possible. The legislature can stand off the people alone, but Mr. President, they cannot stand the press. Your victory has taught you the benefit of perseverance and pluck, and it has taught you that this is a government of the people. It has taught you that under our government no community, no individual, however humble, is beneath the uplifting and protecting arms of the law, and it has taught Jay Gould that no man however rich, is so high as to above its reach. Let us hope that he will not forget it."

One thing can be said in favor of a newspaper reporter, and that is that he often takes notes from people that no sensible business man would perform a like kindness for.

Adolph Belot's Presentation.

Here is a true, strange story of Adolph Belot, the writer of a shelfful of novels, who died a few days ago. About a fortnight before his death he called at Denton's to settle an agreement for a new story. When the matter had been arranged he suddenly exclaimed: "I want you to add another clause to that agreement." "What is that?" "I want you to undertake, when I die, to pay for my funeral." "But, my dear sir," replied the interlocutor in astonishment, "what ever are you thinking about? We could not think of inserting such a clause in an agreement for a new book." "But," objected Belot, walking up and down the room with his hands in his pockets, "it is a very small matter for you. I have made inquiries, and find that a funeral such as I want will cost only \$25."

"But it is impossible." "Very well, then," Belot resumed; "shall we manage it another way? Will you undertake to pay a thousand francs to the person who will present a demand for that sum, in my name, the day after my death?" The publishers were still astonished, but they undertook to make the payment, the partner with whom the conversation took place saying it hardly mattered, since the obligation would not fall upon him, but upon his successors. "How do you know?" said Belot, as he went out; "you may have to pay a good deal sooner than you expect." And so it happened. —Paris Figaro.

A Costly Dinner for a Boy.

Twenty-eight hours' labor is a pretty high price to pay for a New Year's dinner. But that is what a blue coated messenger boy says that he had to give for the privilege of eating his dinner that day at home. There were two messengers who sat near me in a street car Saturday discussing their affairs in the breezy way peculiar to district messengers and newsboys.

"You don't time yet up in that Twenty-eight street slaughter house?"
"Yep."
"Get Crismus er New Year's off?"
"Nop."
"D'ju try?"
"Yep. Told 'em my grandmother was sick, but 'twouldn't work. D'ju get off?"
"Got off New Year's. Had turkey fer dinner. Got off four hours, but had to work four hours extra fer nothin' every day fer a week to make up fer it."
"Gee! That's tough, ain't it? Well, I've got ter get off here. Slong."—New York Star.

A Huge Devilfish.

Sunday while a little boy was wandering on the beach at Island Cove he was startled by seeing a large and strange looking object, approaching the land-wash. The little fellow raced home, stating that something came after him out of the water. This was sufficient to attract older persons to the beach, where they found a huge squid or cuttlefish high and dry. Its extreme length was thirty-two feet, the tentacles alone measuring twenty-one feet. The body was much larger than that of an ordinary horse, and the pelt three inches in thickness. It was cut up before being removed. We believe that this is the third cuttlefish which has come to grief in this manner in this bay within the last few years, one having become stranded in Smith's sound, and another was similarly unfortunate near Catalina.—Trinity (N. P.) Record.

Ascended the Traunstein.

Two gentlemen from Gmunden ascended the Traunstein successfully, though with great difficulty. When they left Gmunden, at 8:30 in the morning, the thermometer was 20 degs. below freezing point. When they reached the summit at 1 o'clock it was 40 degs. below freezing. One of the climbers says that the view from the top was the most extensive one he has yet seen, although he has ascended the Traunstein fifty-one times. The tourists could not remain long at the summit, as the north wind was very sharp. The descent took only an hour and a quarter. The Traunstein peak is 5,540 feet high.—Vienna Cor. London News.

France and Russia.

Another popular manifestation of Frenchmen in favor of Russia took place recently in the Brest theatre, where several French officers and the commander and a lieutenant of the Russian battleship Minin were watching the performance of a box. At the request of a French captain the orchestra began playing the Russian national hymn at the end of the first act. Instantly the audience rose, and led by the French officers in the box cheered repeatedly with might and main: "Long live Russia! Long live France! Long live the alliance!"—Paris Letter.

This Pie Was a "Whale."

It is not a violation of the bylaws and constitution to say that the pumpkin pie that Mrs. John Robinson fetched to us was a whale. A big sweet pumpkin pie on Christmas day is like meeting an old Pennsylvanian away out in California after you haven't seen a man in two years that knows there is such a place. A fat pumpkin pie is a holiday treat any day, and a good one is deserving of all the credit that can be given it. And the women who pumpkin pies make grow where none grew before are beneficiaries to the race.—Brockwayville (Pa.) Record.

Hard Luck.

A Kansas newspaper says: "A Washington county man played a very sharp trick upon a neighbor last week. He stole a whole herd of cattle, 150 head, sold them, pocketed the money and then committed suicide. His victim has been unable to think of any way of getting even, and is very much disgusted."

Imbedded in a Tree.

A mammoth elm tree, set out by Nathaniel Bassett, in Lee, in 1782, was cut down yesterday. A fence post was found mortised into it, and the number of rings from the outside of the trunk into the post showed that it had been imbedded therein for fifty years.—Newburyport News.

Notice to Fuel Consumers

MAJER & BENTON,

Have on hand a lot of
Fir and
Hard Wood.

Also a lot of
CEDAR POSTS.

ORDERS FILLED PROMPTLY.
Office corner

Third and Union Streets,

SNIPES & KINERSLEY,
Wholesale and Retail Druggists.

Fine Imported, Key West and Domestic

CIGARS.

(AGENTS FOR)



G. E. BAYARD & CO.,

Real Estate,

Insurance,

and Loan
AGENCY.

Opera House Block, 3d St.

Dissolution Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE partnership heretofore existing between J. G. Boyd, M. P., and O. D. Doane, M. D., under the firm name of Drs. Boyd & Doane, has been dissolved by mutual consent.

All accounts belonging to the late firm are payable to Dr. Boyd. Those to whom we are indebted will please present their bills at once to either Dr. Boyd or Dr. Doane. J. G. BOYD, The Dalles, Or., Feb. 2, 1891. O. D. DOANE.

Notice of Final Settlement.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE undersigned, administratrix of the estate of John Smith, deceased, has filed her final account, and that Tuesday, March 24, 1891, at 2 o'clock P. M. at the county court room in Dalles City, Oregon, has been duly appointed as the time and place for hearing said final account and objections to the same, if any there be, and the final settlement thereof.

This notice is published by the order of Hon. C. N. Thornbury, county judge of Wasco County, Oregon. LAURA SMITH, Administratrix of said Estate.

Executors Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned have been duly appointed executors of the last will and testaments of Daniel Handley, deceased. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are required to present them, with the proper vouchers, within six months from this date, to the undersigned at the office of Mays, Huntington & Wilson, The Dalles, Oregon.

Dated January 29, 1891.
GEORGE A. LIEBE,
J. W. FRENCH,
KATE HANBLEY,
Executors.

W. E. GARRETSON,
Leading Jeweler.



SOLE AGENT FOR THE
All Watch Work Warranted.
Jewelry Made to Order.

138 Second St., The Dalles, Or.

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.

S. L. YOUNG,
(Successor to E. BECK.)



DEALER IN

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
Jewelry, Diamonds,

SILVERWARE, & ETC.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
Repaired and Warranted.

165 Second St., The Dalles, Or.

--FOR--
Carpets and Furniture,

CO TO
PRINZ & NITSCHKE,

And be Satisfied as to
QUALITY AND PRICES.

REMOVAL.

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

The successful merchant is the one who watches the markets and buys to the best advantage.

The most prosperous family is the one that takes advantage of low prices.

The Dalles
MERCANTILE CO.,

Successor to
BROOKS & BEERS.

will sell you choice
Groceries and Provisions

--OF ALL KINDS, AND--
Hardware

AT MORE REASONABLE RATES
THAN ANY OTHER PLACE
IN THE CITY.

REMEMBER we deliver all purchases without charge.
390 AND 394 SECOND STREET.

John Pashek,
Merchant Tailor.

Third Street, Opera Block.
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.