

# 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 Metcham  
Supt. of Public Instruction.....E. B. McElroy  
Senators.....J. N. Dolph  
                  J. H. Mitchell  
Congressman.....E. Hernandez  
State Printer.....Frank Baker

### COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge.....C. N. Thornbury  
Sheriff.....D. L. Gates  
Clerk.....J. R. Crossen  
Treasurer.....Geo. E. Rich  
Commissioners.....H. A. Leavens  
                  Frank Kline  
                  John E. Barrett  
Assessor.....E. F. Sharp  
Superintendent of Public Schools.....Troy Shelby  
Coroner.....William Michels

### ECHOES OF THE LEGISLATURE.

We are not, at present, concerned with the character of the substitute bill which Mr. Johnston palmed off on the committee on public buildings and falsely pretended to be the bill "the people of The Dalles wanted." This may become a proper subject for discussion, at another time, and we shall not shirk the responsibility. We are dealing with the fact that Mr. Johnston deceived his committee and misrepresented his constituents. The people of The Dalles did not "want" the substitute bill, unless his honor the mayor, the ex-governor and Senator Hilton are "the people of The Dalles." Messrs. Johnson and McCoy surely are not. On the contrary when the "people of The Dalles" heard the treachery of Mr. Johnston, ten of them, chiefly members of the board of trade and common council, representing in themselves an easy million dollars worth of property, without delay put for Salem, and demanded a conference with Messrs. Johnson, McCoy and Hilton, in the library of the state building. Before this conference, however, was held, two copies of a paper were printed by a typewriter, which it was intended as a last resource, to have sent to the speaker and have publicly read in the house. One of these papers is now before us, and after the usual preamble it submits the following allegations:

"A petition is presented urging the passage of the bill, without amendment, signed by the representatives of fully nine-tenths of all the real estate in Dalles City.

"A memorial is also presented from the Dalles City board of trade, urging the passage of the bill without amendment.

"A resolution is also submitted of the Dalles City common council, which, without a dissenting vote, approved the passage of the bill, with amendment.

A substitute bill was presented to the committee on public buildings, to which the bill was referred, and of which Mr. G. W. Johnston is chairman, but no member of said committee, except the chairman, ever saw the bill introduced in the house, nor the petition of Dalles City tax-payers, nor the memorial of Dalles City board of trade, nor the resolution of the common council of Dalles City, although said petition, memorial and resolution were in the hands of said chairman, before said committee took any action on the bill."

This document was read to the two other members of Mr. Johnston's committee. Both declared every word of it was true, protested against the deception of Mr. Johnston, and expressed their perfect willingness to expose his duplicity on the floor of the house.

But "the people of The Dalles" were unwilling to adopt this *denier resort* until a conference was had with Mr. Johnston. Hence the meeting in the library, already referred to. The full delegation of representatives was present and about fifteen persons from this city. The people from The Dalles were intensely in earnest, but we think it cannot be justly said they were discourteous. We speak this, of course from the plane of a common citizen. We cannot possibly conceive what great men, so much above us, might consider an insult. We only mean't to be earnest. They, perhaps thought us impertinent.

If so, we're sorry—very. In our ignorance of the ways of representatives, we thought that we honored one of them, by voting for him. We don't think so any more. He honors us by accepting our vote. We used to think that representatives were elected to represent their constituents. We'll never think so again—at least of Wasco county representatives, till we get a chance to elect a new batch. But this is a degeneration. The story of the conference is soon told. Mr. Johnston was pressed to tell us why he changed the bill. The question was put in different forms. He had one answer and only one. He thought his bill was a "good one," and of course it was, for Mr. Johnston thought so, and that was enough. The "people of The Dalles" had no right to think anything. He was asked again if any persons from this city supported his bill. He said he had "letters." "From whom?" one person was named Any "more?" "Yes others," but their names he refused to give at that time. At last Mr. Johnston told us he would confer with Mr. McCoy, and tell us what he proposed to do in the course of an hour. (At this stage Senator Hilton left the conference. Mark this, gentle reader. You may see the reason anon.)

Soon after the conference scattered: the representatives to an ex-gubernatorial council, and we to lunch. Less than

two hours after a compromise was affected. That night a new bill was framed, measurably satisfactory to The Dalles contingent. They yielded something, the mayor and ex-gubernatorial representatives yielded something, and the next day the bill passed the house without opposition. But—and here the great genius of Senator Hilton shines out in iridescent glory; he was not bound to support the bill, in the senate: and he didn't!

### THE WORLD'S FAIR.

However much it is to be regretted that the Oregon Legislature made no appropriation for the World's Fair, that body can scarcely with fairness be blamed. It was no secret that the governor intended to veto the bill, if the house should pass one. In his opening message he commended all such appropriations by name and acted consistently with his views, when he vetoed the district fair and wagon road bills. The governor would have approved of an item of \$10,000 being placed in the appropriation bill, to be at the disposal of the Oregon Commissioners, but this bill had to be reported before the World's Fair bill was put on its final passage, and the item could not, therefore, be inserted. Besides those who favored a liberal appropriation did not thank the governor for approving this pittance of \$10,000. Perhaps it's just as well. When the real live people of this great state, who proudly love it and earnestly seek its glory and advancement, and whose cheeks now burn with shame at the thought of no worthy representation amid the coming galaxy of states and nations, at a world's exhibit—when these shall have, by one great united effort, made at their own cost a volunteer exhibit, worthy of themselves and worthy of the state, as we devoutly pray and fondly hope they may, then they will have the proud satisfaction of remembering, during the coming cycles of an honored immortality, that Oregon had an exhibit at the World's Fair, and that the Paleozoic Silurians and their moss-back governor "weren't in it."

### PIETY A LAST RESOURCE.

A striking example of the tendency of human nature to relegate all matters of religious thought and feeling to the period and circumstance of sickness and death is afforded us by the deep interest the newspapers of this country have taken in locating ecclesiastically the late General Sherman. When the general was alive, as long as he never ran for office, nobody cared to enquire what his religion was or if he had any. Now that he is dead the pious editorial fraternity want to know all about it. That's all right enough. Nobody finds fault with it; but why not have begun the inquiry sooner? Why associate religion only with sickness and death? Simply because it is another illustration of the truth of that well known couplet:

"When the Devil was sick, the Devil a saint would be,  
When the Devil got well, the devil a saint was he."

### JOHN WESLEY.

One hundred years ago today John Wesley, the father and founder of Methodism, died. His history needs no relation here. It is known in every corner of the earth where Christianity has penetrated. The world was his parish and the millions of souls, in heaven and earth, made better by the teaching of himself and the church he founded are his epitaph.

### A Newspaper Man In Luck.

Last night Bob Feeney was setting type in the office of the Tacoma Globe. This morning he is Mr. R. E. Feeney, the quarter millionaire.

Everybody in Western Washington remembers R. E. Feeney, who started the Western World at Sea Haven about eighteen months ago. He homesteaded seventy-three acres tide front about halfway between the South Bend Mill and Potter's hotel in Sea Haven. Several attempts were made to dispossess him, but he stuck, and when the boom came he sold about \$5,000 worth of lots. Then a determined effort was made to oust him. He was beat, but secured a rehearing of his case. There was an immense amount at stake, for twelve lots to the acre, each lot selling at \$1,000, and seventy-three acres of such property, was something big.

Feeney came to Astoria for a while, then went over on the sound. About Christmas time he went to work setting type. He put his case in the hands of an Astoria lawyer.

Last night came the following brief dispatch:

WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 27.—Commissioner decides for Feeney in case of Pineo versus Feeney.

This means that the commissioner of the general land office has decided for Feeney, the defendant, and makes him possessor of a property that he can easily get \$250,000 for. It is probable that Bob will put a sub on his case tonight, and not set type for awhile.

"He said that truth is stranger than fiction. Here is an illustration of the truth of the saying."

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 & Kinersley.

The American saddle is being used by the British mounted infantry.

### The Crocus.

"Rest, little sister," her sisters said—  
"Violet purple, and wild rose red—"  
"Rest dear, yet, till the sun comes out,  
Till the hedges bud, and the grass blades sprout.  
We are safe in the kindly earth, and warm—  
In the upper world, there are sleep and storn.  
Oh, wait for the robin's true clear note,  
For the sound of a drifting wing aloft;  
For the laughter bright of an April shower  
To call and wake you, sweet Crocus flower."

But brave heart Crocus said never a word,  
Nor paused to listen for note of bird  
Or laugh of rain drop. In rough green vest  
And golden bonnet herself she dressed,  
By the light of a glowworm's friendly spark,  
And softly crept up the stairway dark.  
Out through the portal of frozen mold  
Into the wide world, bleak and cold.  
But somehow a sunbeam found the place  
Where the snow made room for her lifted face.  
—Madeline S. Bridges in Ladies' Home Journal.

### Latin in Congress.

There was much knitting of brows and cudgeling of brains among the Latin scholars in the house recently. An afternoon paper appeared a day or two ago with a Latin motto, "Nunquam animus sed ignis via." The college graduates in the press gallery put their wits to work, and after one of them had discovered the meaning, it was decided to put the university men on the floor to the test.

Representative Wilcox, of Connecticut, who studied law at Yale, gave it up with the expression that he could do it better if the sentence was not incomplete. Representative Buchanan, of Virginia, who is an alumnus of two Virginia universities, tried in vain to help Mr. Wilcox in the translation. Mr. Wilson, of West Virginia, one of the ablest men on the floor, said that he did not recall the quotation, and that it was impossible to catch its full import without the context. Literally he thought it would read, "Never the mind (spirit) but fire makes the way," and he added that he would try and find it.

Representative Dalsell, of Pennsylvania, who, with Judge Stewart, of Virginia, wrestled with the problem, thought the quotation was from some press reporter, or had probably originated from some old Greek who was not very familiar with the Roman language. He made a free translation, without respect to grammar, which read, "Never mind, but fire away."—Washington Post.

### Seasonable at Any Rate.

"Ah, I like this snow!"  
"Yes?"  
"Yes, indeed."  
"Good day for umbrellas?"  
"On the contrary, a good day for snow shovels. The trade thus far in snow shovels has been backward for two seasons. As a large wholesale grocer, my cellar has been stored with several tons of snow shovels for the past two seasons. Now it begins to look as though we could raise the wind and the snow with 'em."

"But suppose the present blizzard doesn't hold out?"  
"What then? Why, sir, nothing on earth, especially in Michigan, can beat the ingenuity of a wholesaler. Why—why—hem—why, we'd just get out those forty gross of fly screens we have in the cellar and rush 'em at half off."—Detroit Free Press.

### Use of Petroleum Increasing.

It is an interesting fact that the first use to which petroleum was put in England was not that of a luminant. Its chemical composition rendered it a most useful medium for preserving substances which have a strong affinity for oxygen. Chemists employed it in preserving potassium and metals possessed of kindred qualities. Hot naphtha, it was discovered, dissolved phosphorus and sulphur, and deposited them on cooling. It was found to be, too, an excellent solvent for gutta serena, camphor, camphor, fatty and resinous bodies generally, and hence it was extensively used in the arts for these purposes. Its great use, however, is as a source of artificial light, and notwithstanding the present use of coal gas and electric lighting the employment of petroleum for this purpose still increases.—Chambers' Journal.

### Will Not Stay Down.

The engineers on the Fairhaven and Southern railroad in Oregon have struck another natural phenomenon only second to "the Devil's Breadpan." The gap of five miles in the track two miles beyond the boundary is a low, swampy place, which it was found necessary to pile. A forty foot pile was driven right into the swamp, and then another was driven over it. But the second pile would not stay down. As soon as the driver stopped pounding the pile began to rise again. Pounded as they would the workmen could not make that pile stay down, for at every blow it seemed to cry "resurgam," and rose again as soon as the pounding ceased.—Singleton (Cal.) Courier.

### Tom Jones' Rabbit Ranch.

Tom Jones, a worthy colored man, living near the Northeastern depot in Athens, has domesticated a large colony of the old field gray rabbits. Tom has about twenty-five breeders, and says that rabbits are raised as easily as chickens. They run at large in the yard, and become as tame as house cats. They increase very fast, and sell readily at ten cents each for pets or cooking purposes. There are always orders ahead for them. They grow very fast, and from one pair he can raise more rabbits in a year than the best hen will raise chickens.—Atlanta Journal.

Every Italian in the service of the pope has been dismissed, and the duties of the domestics in the papal apartments, both in the antechamber and the interior, are transferred to foreigners. An inquiry had shown that Crispi had several secret agents in the Vatican.

Mr. Caminetti, who has been awarded a seat in the next congress, is of Italian parentage, but a native born Californian, and he is said to be the first man from California in either house who was born in the state.

The interest bearing part of the national debt amounted to about \$619,000,000 at the beginning of last month. This is the only part of the debt which is burdensome.—Exchange.

### SNIPES & KINERSLEY,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists.  
Fine Imported, Key West and Domestic

### CIGARS.

(AGENTS FOR)  
EST'D 1862.  
  
C. E. BAYARD & CO.,  
Real Estate,  
Insurance,  
and Loan  
AGENCY.  
Opera House Block, 3d St.

### Don't Forget the

## EAST END SALOON,

MacDonald Bros., Props.  
THE BEST OF  
Wines, Liquors and Cigars  
ALWAYS ON HAND.

### Chas. Stubling,

PROPRIETOR OF THE  

## GERMANIA,

  
New Vogt Block, Second St.  
—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—  
Liquor :: Dealer,  
MILWAUKEE BEER ON DRAUGHT.

### FOR FINE

## Commercial Job Printing

—COME TO—  
THE CHRONICLE OFFICE.  
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.

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.

—FOR—  

### Carpets and Furniture,

  
CO TO  
PRINZ & NITSCHKE,  
And be Satisfied as to  
QUALITY AND PRICES.

### John Pashek,

## Merchant Tailor.

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

### REMOVAL.

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

### 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.