

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

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

STATE OFFICIALS.

Governor..... E. Penney
Secretary of State..... G. W. McFisde
Treasurer..... Phillip Metchan
Supt. of Public Instruction..... E. B. McElroy
J. N. Dolph
Commissioners..... 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..... J. H. Leavens
Commissioners..... Frank Kinead
John E. Burnett
Assessor..... E. F. Sharp
Surveyor..... Troy Shelley
Superintendent of Public Schools..... William Mitchell
Coroner..... William Mitchell

The Chronicle is the Only Paper in
The Dalles that Receives the Associated
Press Dispatches.

DISAPPOINTED HOPES.

It is with no intention in the world of digging up the "shillalegh," so to speak, which we quietly, if not tearfully buried, a few days ago, that we refer to a promise made in Tuesday's *Times-Mountaineer* to the effect that the Hon. E. O. McCoy was going to "definitely settle, in the next issue of that paper, the fact that the bill reported from the house committee on railways and transportation instead of the Raley bill, was the result of the conference of the joint committee of the Oregon and Washington legislatures, and was in fact their report on the matter, endorsed by each and every member, and that this was a fact "as the report of the committee will show." It is no exaggeration to say that we waited the coming of this communication with almost breathless interest. Just how it was going to remove the stigma of having betrayed his constituents from Mr. McCoy, we could not guess. In what manner this gentleman was going to justify himself, by proving that others were "as deep in the mud as he was in the mire," we could not divine. By what species of casuistry he was going to prove that an accessory to a crime was innocent, while the principals alone were guilty, we could not even guess. But he was going to do it. The *Times-Mountaineer* said so on his behalf. And we believed it. The time of going to press had arrived. The grand old preserver of the art preservative creaked on its rheumatic framework, big with the mighty throes of parturition. Anon the *Times-Mountaineer* was born. The news-boy hurriedly started on his evening round. We met him. A big bright nicker, the fruit of honest industry, was exchanged. We scanned the paper eagerly. There was nothing in it! Not even an apology. Nothing that could have the most remote connection with what we had been promised, excepting only, it may be, a communication away down at the bottom of the editorial column, about a certain salve, warranted to cure corns, at twenty-five cent a box, or money refunded. The *Chronicle* hopes to live to see this promised communication. We want to see it, and want to see it badly; but we warn Mr. McCoy that his bare assertion that "each and every member of the committee" signed the report, that was used so effectually to defeat the Raley bill, will not satisfy one who heard, with his own ears, Senator Watkins, when he was desired to sign such report, exclaim, "I'll be d-d if I do it, for if such report should defeat the bill they'll blame me for it." One thing more, it is only a question, and we are done. If, as the *Times-Mountaineer* alleges, on Mr. McCoy's behalf, the infamous measure that defeated the Raley bill was concocted by the joint committee, who concocted the speech, that Mr. McCoy delivered on the floor of the house, in the presence of a hundred witnesses, in its defense?

DOUBTFUL LEGISLATION.

We have serious doubts, as to the wisdom of the act passed by the last Oregon legislature, giving the power to any justice of the peace in the absence of the county judge, to commit a person suspected of insanity to the state insane asylum. The law is liable to grave abuse. It is undoubtedly already too easy to send persons to the insane asylum, and this law has the tendency to make it easier still. The average Oregon justice, is by no means a foundation of judicial wisdom. He is not necessarily *primus inter pares*—chief among equals. Quite frequently, especially in the sparsely settled districts, where better men would not be bothered with the office, the justiceship is placed in the hands of men remarkable for nothing but senility and ignorance. In a matter of such importance the closest circumspection and soundest judgment are necessary. Hundreds have been confined in lunatic asylums, for various reasons, who should never have been there, and it is neither good policy nor sound legislation to make the way to get there easier than it is already.

The New York *Sun* pronounces Blaine's reciprocity treaty one of the boldest, most independent and individual moves in the history of American statesmanship, and predicts that the most beneficial results will flow from it.

Brooklyn in ten years has developed more clubs than any city that can be named. From one in 1880, it has extended to fifteen or sixteen, with more in prospect.

TODAY'S NEWS TODAY.

The enterprise displayed by the founders of the DALLES CHRONICLE, in furnishing its readers with the Associated Press dispatches, is steadily meeting with its reward, in constantly increasing accessions to its subscription list. While the service is, of course small in comparison with that furnished the great dailies of our large metropolitan cities, it nevertheless contains the cream of the day's daily happenings, and is sufficient to fill from a column to a column and a half of each issue of the paper. The founders of the *CHRONICLE* determined to spare no necessary expense towards making this journal second to none, within a like field of circulation, as a dispenser of news at the earliest moment of its happening. That they are succeeding in this respect was finely illustrated by an incident that happened yesterday. It is referred to now, not because it is singular or uncommon, for the like happens six days in every week, but because its marked importance, as a piece of news, in which the whole nation was, more or less interested, makes it a fitting subject for illustrating the truth that we wish to impress upon our readers, namely, that if you want the news of the world, at the earliest moment after the events have happened, you must take the *CHRONICLE*. Yesterday morning at Springfield, Illinois, a joint session of the state legislature was held, and, after the first ballot, John M. Palmer was elected senator to succeed C. B. Farwell. One hundred and fifty four ballots, in all, had been taken, before this result was reached. Hence the interest everywhere. The news, sufficiently full, for all practical purposes, reached this office about noon. At four o'clock it was distributed to the people of The Dalles, through the columns of the *CHRONICLE*. Yesterday's *Oregonian*, of course knew nothing of it, for that paper was issued before the event happened, and our citizens will only see it in the *Oregonian*, at five o'clock this evening, if the train is on time. Thus less than two hours after it happened, the news reached the *CHRONICLE*. A few hours after it was given out to the people, while at the moment of going to press today, more than thirty hours after the event, the news has not reached The Dalles by any other source; and this is the end of the whole matter, if you want the earliest news at the earliest moment you must subscribe for the *CHRONICLE*.

PORTLAND AWAKE.

A few days ago we called the attention of our readers to the fact that the events that are rapidly crowding each other, all go to prove that fate has inevitably linked the fortunes of Portland, with that of the Inland Empire, and that her commercial supremacy depends upon an open river to the sea. It affords us, therefore peculiar pleasure to learn that on last Monday evening, the Chamber of Commerce of the city of Portland passed the following resolution, which undoubtedly proves, that Portland is beginning to fully realize the truth of our remarks:

WHEREAS, The state legislature, at its last session, failed to pass any law that would insure the opening of the Columbia river from Celilo to The Dalles; and WHEREAS, Believing it to be of paramount interest, not only to the retention of the commercial supremacy of Portland as the metropolis of the state, but to the interest of the entire state of Oregon as well, and of equal interest to those sections of Washington and Idaho that border upon the great waterway of the Columbia and Snake rivers; therefore, be it

Resolved, That a special committee of twelve, including the chairman, be appointed for the purpose of consultation and conference with the representatives of those sections of the state which would be most quickly and permanently benefited by the opening of the river, with the object of ascertaining if some method cannot be devised for the speedy and permanent opening of the river traffic of the Columbia and its tributary streams.

The resolution was unanimously adopted.

The Best Cough Medicine.

"One of my customers came in today and asked me for the best cough medicine I had," says Lew Young, a prominent druggist of Newman Grove, Neb. "Of course I showed him Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and he did not ask to see any other. I have never yet sold a medicine that would loosen and relieve a severe cold so quickly as that does. I have sold four dozen of it within the last sixty days, and do not know of a single case where it failed to give the most perfect satisfaction." 50 cent bottles for sale by Snipes & Kinnersley, druggists.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a substantiated specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhoea caused by over exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES To each case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON,
Prescription Druggists,
The Dalles, Ore.

The Bible of the Buddhists. The bible of the sect is not without beauty and high moral as well as poetic conceptions. There is much in it of the nature of mythology and mysticism, which Buddhists do not pretend to understand themselves, yet there is much to admire. From a book of extracts and translations from the Buddhist bible I give a few examples:
"The perfect man is like the lily, unsoiled by the mud in which it grows." Another: "The perfect man will not be angry with him who brings him evil reports of himself, lest he be not able to judge truthfully of the matter whereof he is accused." Its moral code contains such rules as "Do not steal," "Do not lie," "Do not kill," "Do not be a drunkard," "Do not to another what you would not wish done to yourself." From these examples it may be observed how nearly their moral law runs parallel with our own; and that this has exerted a potent influence in forming the Chinese character is evident. Also, that they cover the cardinal rules of right living in good society none will question. The system offers motives in the way of rewards for right living and punishments of evil doing. It develops sympathy, the source of many virtues. It teaches the equality of all men. One man is better or worse than another only as he observes the laws of good society or breaks them.—W. G. Benton in Popular Science.

All Mail Matter Is Counted. Persons who read the reports of the number of pieces of mail matter handled at the New York postoffice may have wondered how the figures were obtained. The explanation is simple: Every piece was actually counted. Every employer who stamps mail matter must keep an accurate account of the number of pieces he handles and must make a daily report of the amount of work he has done. He must not only give the grand total, but tell what part was in each of the four classes of mail matter, and also how the pieces reached the postoffice.
The letters, etc., are mailed at the postoffice, in which case they are known as "drops," collected by carriers, arrive by trains, or, in the case of foreign matter, are brought by steamers. A report must be made of every piece that comes in by any one of these ways. When one considers that an average of about 600,000 letters alone reach the general postoffice here every day, it will be seen that the task of counting them is a big one. Let a person count 1,000 and then try to get some idea of the labor involved in keeping a record of 1,000 times that many, and his head will swim at the thought. As the counting is done by a number of men, and the letters are subdivided into batches, the labor is not so enormous as might at first be supposed.—New York Tribune.

Disposing of an Office Seeker. "The art of putting the right men in the right places," Talleyrand once said, "is first in the science of government; but that of finding places for the discontented is the most difficult."

It would seem from this that the distinguished French statesman was as much a prey to office seekers as are the public men of our own time. His manner of disposing of them is amusingly illustrated in the following anecdote:

One day one of these troublesome persons presented himself to M. de Talleyrand and reminded him that he had been promised a place.

"Very well," said Talleyrand, "but tell something that suits and which can be given. You don't know of anything? Well, find something. You must admit that I haven't the time to search for you."

The applicant was thus disposed of for the time being, but a day or two later he again presented himself, his face radiant with hope, and said:

"Sir, such and such a place is vacant." "Vacant," replied Talleyrand. "Well, what do you wish me to do? You ought to know that when a place is vacant it has already been promised."—Boston Transcript.

When Opera Goes Ought to Eat. A musical director now in the city has another idea besides music.

"Complaint is made," says he, "that people who come to the opera are nervous and fidgety and do not respond to the efforts to please. Is it any wonder? The 6 and 7 o'clock dinners are the cause. Our best people who go to make up the coloring of the audience dine late, and as a rule they fill in regardless of the laws governing health, and come to the opera—shall I speak plainly?—with enough rich food in them to make them stupid and unappreciative. My advice would be to eat sparingly just before the opera. The good effects from the music would assist in the digestion of a good dinner taken as late as midnight. My notion will probably not agree with that of your physician. Be it so. I am talking from a point which interests me. Gormandizing and music don't go together."—Chicago Tribune.

The Earth's Age. The age of the earth is estimated from the increment in the temperature as we penetrate its crust. The rate at which the earth cools can only be determined by making use of data confessedly imperfect; but from these Sir William Thomson finds that 100,000,000 or 300,000,000 years ago it first began to be crusted over by a solid film of rocks; that 10,000,000 years afterward it was still so hot that the temperature increased 3 degs. Fahrenheit for every foot vertically descended below the zone of constant temperature. The present rate of increase averages about 1.51 of a degree for every foot.—St. Louis Republic.

Test for Milk. The following test for watered milk is simplicity itself. A well polished knitting needle is dipped into a deep vessel of milk and immediately withdrawn in an upright position. If the sample is pure some of the fluid will hang to the needle, but if water has been added to the milk even in small proportions the fluid will not adhere to the needle.—American Market and Critical Buyer.

SNIPES & KINERSLEY,
Wholesale and Retail Druggists.

Fine Imported, Key West and Domestic

CIGARS.

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Real Estate,
Insurance,
and Loan
AGENCY.

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W. E. GARRETON,
Leading Jeweler.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE



All Watch Work Warranted.

Jewelry Made to Order.
138 Second St., The Dalles, Or.

MAIER & BENTON,
Cor. Third and Union Streets.

We are in the Ice Business.

BULLETIN.

New Goods arriving daily.
Riverside Oranges, 25c. per dozen.
Lemons, 35c. per dozen.
Sauer Kraut, 5c. per pound.
Tea, 25c. per pound.
New Orleans Molasses in bulk, 85c. per gallon.
Walla Walla Flour \$1.00 per sack.
Onions, 3c. per pound.
Our stock of Fruit cannot be excelled. Call and see our new invoice of Teas and Prize Baking Powder.

MAIER & BENTON.

Chas. Stubling,
PROPRIETOR OF THE

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New Vogt Block, Second St.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

Liquor Dealer,
MILWAUKEE BEER ON DRAUGHT.

FOR FINE
Commercial Job Printing

—COME TO—

THE CHRONICLE OFFICE.
FIRST ANNUAL MEETING.

Notice to the Subscribers of
The Dalles, Portland and
Astoria Navigation Co.

THE FIRST ANNUAL MEETING OF THE subscribers to The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation Company will be held at the rooms of the Board of Trade at Dalles, Oregon, on Saturday, April 4th, 1891, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing officers for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may legitimately come before the meeting.
By Order of the Incorporators of said Company.

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.

—FOR—

Carpets and Furniture,

CO TO

PRINZ & NITSCHKE,

And be Satisfied as to

QUALITY AND PRICES.

S. L. YOUNG,

(Successor to E. BECK.)



Watches, Clocks,

Jewelry, Diamonds,
SILVERWARE, ETC.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry
Repaired and Warranted.

165 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 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, Executive.