

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

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

STATE OFFICIALS.
Governor.....S. Penoyer
Secretary of State.....J. W. McElroy
Treasurer.....Philip Metcalf
Supt. of Public Instruction.....E. B. McElroy
Judges.....J. N. Dolph
.....J. H. Mitchell
.....B. Hermann
State Printer.....Frank Baker

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge.....C. N. Thornbury
Sheriff.....J. L. Cates
Clerk.....B. Crossen
Treasurer.....Geo. Ruech
Commissioners.....(H. A. Leavens
.....Frank Klinead
Assessor.....John E. Barnett
Superintendent of Public Schools.....Troy Sheller
Coroner.....William Michell

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

A SCHOOL LAW AMENDMENT.

A law was passed by the last legisla-
tion that will put an end to the difficulty
that many school districts experienced
last year in dealing with the surplus left
over and not used for school purposes
during the year in which the appropriation
was made. It will be remembered
that an act was passed in the session of
1889 making it compulsory for the school
districts to use all the monies coming
into their hands from the state and
county fund during the year of its dis-
tribution. The law has been so amended
that all monies so left over and not used
are to be returned to the county treasur-
er and the same shall be added to the
school funds on hand and be redistributed
to the various districts of the county.
The law is eminently proper. It will
stop the turning of school districts into
private banking institutions and insure
the use of each year's appropriation for
the purpose for which it was intended
during the year of its distribution. The
poorer districts will not suffer by the
new law. As a rule they could always
profitably use more money than they re-
ceive and if the richer districts do not
from any cause so use up the yearly ap-
propriation the poorer ones during the
following year will reap the benefit of it
in the re-distribution.

It is a mistake to suppose that the
lynching of the eleven Italians in New
Orleans the other day was the result of
a national prejudice against the people
of Italy. It was nothing of the kind.
Some there are no doubt who are nar-
row and small minded enough to hate a
man because of his nationality but they
are so insignificant both in numbers and
intelligence that like all other excep-
tions they only prove the rule. An It-
alian is as good as any other man, when
he is as good and not otherwise. The
same is true of men of every other na-
tionality. The intelligence and worth
of the American nation never blames a
man because of his foreign birth. A na-
tion of people, the majority of whom are
only one or two removes from a foreign
ancestry cannot afford to be so snob-
bish. The only real American is the
American Indian. We are all foreigners.
No country on earth ever disgraced any-
body; but thousands have disgraced
their country; and this is emphatically
true of those eleven bloody cut throats
whom the righteous wrath of offended
justice would not suffer to any longer to
pollute the earth.

A dispatch from Washington dated
March 17th, informs us of a decision
made by Secretary Noble under the new
public land act of March 3, 1891, which
is of considerable importance to the
people of this and adjoining counties. The
case involves the right to cut timber
from the public lands, when the timber
so cut is for one's own personal use.
Cyrus P. Rawson of Bishop, California,
was charged with unlawfully cutting
747,000 feet of lumber from public lands
in that state. The record showed that
Rawson had used 580,000 feet manu-
factured into lumber, for improving his
own ranches, by building barns, houses,
fencing etc., and that the remaining
167,000 feet had been sold to others.
Rawson had made a proposition to pay
the government for the lumber he had
sold but contended that he was entitled
to what he had cut for his own use.
Secretary Noble sustained the view of
Rawson.

The dignified county court of Preston
county, West Virginia, was somewhat
astonished the other day, when James
Carroll, a prominent although illiterate
farmer, presented a petition signed by
250 of his acquaintances and friends,
praying that he be hanged and that the
day be speedily appointed for the event.
It turned out that Carroll was a road
surveyor who desired to resign, and
asked Dr. James Cox to draw up a paper
to that effect. Cox knowing that Carroll
could not read drew up a petition praying
for the farmer's hanging, and awaited
curiously to see how many people would
sign it without knowing what they were
doing.

Not long ago in London a preacher
indulged in a bit of sarcasm over a small
collection, and he did it very neatly.
"When I look at the congregation," said
he, "I ask where are the poor? and
when I look at the collection I ask,
where are the rich?" That London
preacher must be a distant relation of
Dean Swift, who is said to have preached
the briefest sermon ever heard. He took
for his text these words: "He that giveth
to the poor, lendeth to the Lord"—and
looking around upon his congregation
said: "You have heard the conditions;
if you are satisfied with the security,
down with the dust."

To the Women's Convention.

Hail, voiceless voters!
And you do well to press
In perfect storm
Against the battlements
Of misdeed man,
Mighty in meanness,
Malcontent in maladministration!
Six thousand years ago
The vine-clad walls of Eden's
Silence garden
Heard your weeping plaint
Untrifling, piteous,
You have since kept on.
Yesterday, today, forever,
Will see you persevering
Just the same!
Hope, garlanded in man's attire,
Boasts on your banners,
You dear, deluded dreamers,
And he roasts high!
But faint not, fairest of the fair!
All that is man's may yet be yours:
He may take time,
Aye, even eternity,
But what of that?
Age is not what women want,
And reckless extravagance of time
Is therefore the noblest virtue of your sex!
Sweet voiceless voters!
Go bravely on in fanning,
With your disheveled curls
The thin, impalpable atmosphere,
Which like a sponge insatiate
Absorbs the wine of woman's
Wit and wisdom
And leaves but sediment
Of sorrow to her sex?
Gay, golden, glorious,
Giddy girls!
Keep on!
And when you get there,
Let us know!

AN OLD MAID IN New York Sun.

How to Help Your Town.
Talk about it.
Write about it.
Beautify the streets.
Be friendly to everybody.
Elect good men to offices.
Keep your sidewalks in good repair.
Sell all you can and buy all you can at home.
If you are rich invest in something,
employ somebody.
Be courteous to strangers that come
among you, so they will go away with
good impressions.
Always cheer on the men who go in
for improvements. Your portion of the
cost will be nothing.
Don't kick at any proposed improve-
ment because it is not at your own door,
or for fear that your taxes will be raised
fifty cents.

TO HURT YOUR TOWN.

Oppose improvements.
Mistrust its public men.
Run it down to strangers.
Go to some other town to trade.
Refuse to advertise in your home
paper.
Do not invest a cent; lay your money
out somewhere else.
Be careful to discredit the motives of
public spirited men.
Lengthen your face when a stranger
speaks of locating in your place.
If a man wants to buy your property
charge him two prices for it.
If he wants any body's else, interfere
and discourage him.
Refuse to see merit in any scheme
which does not directly benefit you.

Breaking it Gently.

In the province of Holstein, noted for
its superior breed of cattle, the country
people are not only very thrifty but ex-
ceedingly fond of their cows, as may be
gathered from the following characteris-
tic story:
Farmer Jan was walking sadly down
the road one day when the village pas-
tor met him.
"Why so sad, Farmer Jan?" said the
pastor.
"Ah, I have a sad errand, pastor,"
said Jan.
"What is it?"
"Farmer Henrick's cow is dead in my
pasture, and I am on my way to tell
him."
"A hard task, Jan."
"Indeed it is. But I shall break it to
him gently."
"How will you do that?"
"I shall tell him first that it is his
mother who is dead; and then, having
opened the way for sadder news still, I
shall tell him that it is not his mother,
but the cow!"

What Killed Him.

A typographical error is thus account-
ed for by the Whiteside Herald:
Compositor: That new reporter spells
"victuals" "v-i-t-a-l-s."
Foreman: Yes, he's fresh. Make it
right, and put the item in here. We
must get to press in just three minutes.
The item was put in place, and this is
the way the public read it:
"The verdict of the coroner's jury was
that the deceased came to his death
from the effects of a gunshot wound in
his victuals."

New Vegetables.

The soil of Nebraska surely exhibits
some queer freaks as a result of dry
weather, if the little fellow mentioned
below is to be believed.
An almost total failure of crops caused
the display of farm products at a county
fair in western Nebraska to be very
limited this year. Little Georgie had
been to the fair with his papa, and came
home disgruntled, and exclaimed, with
much indignation:
"Why, mamma, there wasn't a single
thing in the vegetable department, ex-
cept a goose and two glasses of jelly!"

Something Funny.

When a boy wants a favor very much
indeed, he can generally find a way to
express himself.
Little Charley asked his mother to talk
to him, and say something funny.
"How can I?" she answered. "Don't
you see I am busy making these pies?"
"Well, you might say, 'Charley, won't
you have a pie?' That would be very
funny for you."—New York World.

In a paper before the Royal Statistical
society Sir Charles Dilke showed that
the armies of the British Empire includ-
ing the forces of India and colonies, cost
\$177,500,000 a year. The German army
costs about \$187,500,000, and the French
about \$140,000,000. Furnishing these
vast sums is what keeps the producing
classes in Europe poor. Labor receives
poor pay on this account too. In Amer-
ica there is no standing army and the
wages are better for that reason. When
the masters determine that a standing
army is necessary labor will have to foot
the bill.

Ex-senator Ingalls has said a thing
about his successor good enough to stick:
"I see your successor is here," said a
brother senator to Senator Ingalls after
the adjournment.
The Kansan, cynical, cuttingly, sarcas-
tic and unkind to the last, looked over
his spectacles and remarked:
"Yes, he is one of those cadaverous
persons that rise to the surface after the
explosion."
The autograph of Dean Swift cannot
be purchased for less than \$60.

PESSIMISM.

Along the checkerboard to storm road of life
A youthful traveler wends his onward way;
Now viewing unconcerned some scene of strife,
Or loitering near where happy children play;
Unmindful he of others' hopes and fears
Careless he wanders on the life-long years.
When sunbeams clothe in beauty all the earth,
Changing to tiny stars the gray dew,
And wake the fragrant flowers to instant birth,
Painting each petal with a rainbow hue;
Beneath some shade the youth, reposing free,
And dreams that all the world's a paradise.
Warm in his feelings, generous in thought,
He greets his fellowmen with kindly grace;
Suspect's no wrong, believes in all he's taught,
And sees a friend in every smiling face;
Imagines truth within the flatterer's breast,
And thinks that virtue lives in all the rest.
But soon the path-way narrows rough and steep,
The gathering clouds thick brooding darkness
shed:
The lightning's flash, the wind around him sweep,
And rending thunders crash above his head;
Fainting before the blast he breathes a curse,
And thinks a tyrant rules the universe.
Alas! how rude the shock experience brings:
How and the loss of faith in human kind!
The guileless notes that only memory sings
But wake the wish that Fate has left as blind;
The youth discovers truth to be a part,
And virtue's forms but specious art.
J. M. Stewart in New York Tribune.

The Laugh.

If the eyes are the windows of the
soul then its door must be the laugh,
which gives a very good view of the
private character every now and then.
There are men the latch string of whose
laughter is always out. They have wide
open, generous laughs, which show a
hearty, whole souled disposition, with-
out affectations and a readiness to offer
good fellowship to the stranger. Then
there is a laugh which reminds one of
those new fangled doors to which a
chain is attached, permitting an open-
ing just wide enough to allow a very
meager glimpse of the person behind the
door. This is the guarded laugh. It be-
trays the cool, calculating man, who
makes money faster than he makes
friends.
Sometimes one runs across a door
which flies open with the slightest pro-
vocation. Its catch is defective. Some
people laugh that way. Their laughter
is frequently described as a giggle. The
intellectual furnishings of the character
behind such a laugh are hardly worth
the looking at, although it is the easiest
matter in the world to see them. They
are meager, and invariably have a dis-
tressing air of newness which indicates
that they are not often used.—Buffalo
Express.

Meat That Is Poisoned.

"I am going to tell you one thing that
is very important, and that is that every
pain which any animal suffers just be-
fore dying poisons the meat," said George
T. Angell, president for the Massachu-
setts Society for the Prevention of Cruel-
ty to Animals, in an address to the chil-
dren of the Boston public schools and
published in Our Dumb Animals.
"If you wound a bird and don't kill it,
every minute its meat is growing worse."
"If you catch an animal in a steel trap,
every minute it stays there its meat is
growing worse."
"Some hunters will not eat the meat of
a deer that has been run and worried by
dogs, but only of those which have been
killed by what is called still hunting—
that is, which are shot and killed, and
so don't suffer much before they die."
And so it is in transportation and
slaughtering—all suffering just before
death poisons the meat."

A Lawyer Surprised.

It is not often that a lawyer receives
other recognition of his services in fee-
half of a client than a retainer and fee.
The feeling of most when they get
through with a member of the legal fra-
ternity is more akin to sorrow than
gratitude. A Court street attorney has
had a contrary experience. One of his
clients, an Irish woman, who had been
indicted several times, but never con-
victed, dropped in on him with a pre-
sent. It was a handsome silk muffler.
"But you've already paid me, Mary,"
said the lawyer. "Nivir mind, sor," she
replied, "but tuck it around your foine
throat an' kape your tongue glib, for I
may need this again."—Boston Traveler.

Don't Go Swimming There.

The deepest lake in the world is Lake
Baikal, in Siberia. Its area of over 9,000
square miles makes it about equal to
Erie in superficial extent; its enormous
depth of between 4,000 and 4,500 feet
makes the volume of its waters almost
equal to that of Lake Superior. Al-
though its surface is 1,350 feet above the
sea level its bottom is nearly 3,000 feet
below it.—Exchange.

It Was Mine Pie.

A social club in Boston organized
forty-six years ago never had any dis-
agreements on politics, religion, the cur-
rency, the Indian question, love, mar-
riage, or the hereafter, but when asked
to test and report on a batch of mince
pies a hot dispute arose, an open rupture
followed and the club disbanded to meet
no more.—Detroit Free Press.

At an afternoon wedding, even when
the bride wears white, the groom should
not wear a dress suit, but instead a
black frock coat, black vest, colored
striped trousers and pearl colored gloves.
The groom also wears white flowers in
his buttonhole. The newly married pair
can leave the guests in the dining room
while they get ready for their journey.

The method of treating wine by elec-
tricity, devised in France, destroys the
fermentation. It is thought that light
wines that cannot be exported, owing to
being ruined by fermentation, can by
this process be sent abroad without dan-
ger.

In Caracas, dogs, cats and jerbons are
often noticed to get nervously active
just before a shock, and immediately
before the Rivera earthquake of 1887
horses were repeatedly noticed to lay
their ears back and refuse to be quieted.

Queen Victoria's favorite dish for din-
ner is well done beef, with which she
usually takes a glass of champagne. Her
ordinary breakfast consists of coffee or
cocoa and marmalade, of which she is very
fond.

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.

SNIPES & KINERSLEY,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists.

Fine Imported, Key West and Domestic

CIGARS.

(AGENTS FOR)

EST'D 1862



G. E. BAYARD & CO.,

Real Estate,

Insurance,

and Loan

AGENCY.

Opera House Block, 3d St.

W. E. GARRETSON,

Leading Jeweler.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE



All Watch Work Warranted.

Jewelry Made to Order.

138 Second St., The Dalles, Or.

MAIER & BENTON,

PROPRIETORS OF—

The Dalles Ice Co.

Are putting up an additional ice house
near the freight depot on the track.
They will have better facilities for han-
dling ice than any other firm in town,
and one buying ice from them can rest
assured that they will be supplied
through the whole season, without an
advance in price.

MAIER & BENTON.

Cor. Third and Union Streets.

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 agri-
cultural 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 Cali-
fornia'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 delight-
ful! Its possibilities incalculable! Its resources un-
limited! And on these corner stones she stands.

-FOR-

Carpets and Furniture,

CO TO

PRINZ & NITSCHKE,

And be Satisfied as to

QUALITY AND PRICES.

Chas. Stubling,

PROPRIETOR OF THE

GERMANIA,

New Vogt Block, Second St.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

Liquor Dealer,

MILWAUKEE BEER ON DRAUGHT.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREAT-
MENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizzi-
ness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia,
Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use
of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental De-
pression, 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 Spermator-
rhea 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 cure any case. With each order received by
us for six boxes, accompanied by \$5.00, we will
send the purchaser our written guarantee to re-
fund the money if the treatment does not effect
a cure. Guarantees issued only by
BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON,
Prescription Druggists,
175 Second St., The Dalles, Or.

REPAIRING and Cleaning

Neatly and Quickly Done.

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 mar-
kets and buys to the best advan-
tage.

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 pur-
chases 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.