

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 G. W. McBride
Treasurer Phillip Metcalf
Supt. of Public Instruction E. B. McElroy
Comptroller J. S. Dolph
Attorneys 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. B. Crossen
Commissioners H. A. Leavens
Assessor Frank Kincaid
Surveyor John E. Barnett
Superintendent of Public Schools Troy Shelley
Coroner William Mitchell

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

WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A FAIR.

It is not, we believe, generally known that the governor's veto of the district fair bill does not affect the law already in existence making an appropriation of \$1500 each for three district fairs,—two in Eastern Oregon and one in Southern Oregon. These annual fairs which include our own will be held as before and have the same appropriation. The bill that the governor vetoed was an amendment to the existing law, and made provision for four district fairs instead of three—two in Eastern Oregon, one in Southern Oregon and one in Western Oregon, the latter intended to include all the counties not contiguous to Salem or Jacksonville. The amended law also provided that each district fair should have an appropriation of \$3000 a year, instead of \$1500 as under the old law. The amended bill was, we believe, the work of the zealous members of our own fair association and was in every respect a perfectly just and equitable measure. The amount asked for each district was in no way excessive. Farmers cannot be expected to bring their stock a distance of a hundred to a hundred and fifty miles for an exhibit, when even if assured of the highest premium such premium would not meet their necessary expenses. Besides district fairs are right in principle when we take into consideration the immense size of the state and the impossibility of the greater portion of it availing itself of the privileges of the state fair. The annual fair held at Salem is, geographically, nothing but a district fair and such it must for ever remain. Yet the Salem fair gets from the state funds a yearly appropriation of \$5000 and when other districts equally as large, relatively of as much importance and financially in more need ask the paltry sum of \$3000 each the governor most inconsistently and unjustly interposes with his veto. But this is not the worst of it, as far as the governor is concerned. His excellency, we are reliably informed, most emphatically promised that he would not veto the bill and then went clean back on his word and did it. Two members of the legislature and a gentleman, well known in this city, all of his own political persuasion, had the assurance from his own lips. To the gentleman from The Dalles he said: "Go and telegraph to your friends its all right," and he did so. The next thing heard was that the governor had gone back on his word. The governor had played it fine, too. The bill had received such large support that his friends have not the least doubt that had they known in time the governor's deception they could have passed it over his veto. Mentally he is singularly constructed, is the same governor. A \$60,000 portage road was all right, although it must be frankly admitted that more than one-half of the state will receive no direct benefit from it. A \$90,000 dome on the capitol was all right, although no part of the state will ever receive any benefit from it at all. Even the \$5000 appropriation for the state fair, is we suppose all right, although three-fourths of the state gets no benefit from it, while a measure that would have benefited, and that equally, the whole state must be vetoed.

The long and the short of it is we are going to have a fair in spite of the Governor, and the CHRONICLE may be relied upon to do everything in its power to make it a success. A meeting of the fair commissioners will be held in this city on the 3d of April next to make all necessary arrangements, and when these are made due notice will be given. Meanwhile we ask the farmers for whose benefit the fair is gotten up and without whose aid it cannot be a success, to bear it in mind, while their crops and garden truck are growing during the coming season. We have only to add that we hope the commissioners will have learned from past experience to fix the time for holding the fair, as far as human foresight can do so, when it will be most convenient for the farmers to attend.

Wait Whitman is popularly represented as having no sense of humor. This is a mistake. The other day a sentimental young man dropped in upon him at his humble home in Camden, N. J., and, introducing himself as a poet, begged permission to read some of his verses. "No, thank you," said the Good Gray Poet. "I have already been paralyzed twice."

Ability involves responsibility. Power, to its last particle, is duty.

It is with peculiar pride and we fear not a little vanity, that we receive from all parts of the county where the CHRONICLE circulates the repeated assurances of the approval of its readers as to the stand it has taken in its fearless presentation of what it believes to be the truth. "It is the first time" they say "that The Dalles has had a paper that was not afraid to tell what our representatives do at Salem." As a consequence our subscription list is daily receiving so many accessions that we believe not many months will elapse till we shall have the largest circulation of any paper in Eastern Oregon. It is a question if any other paper publishes east of the mountains is so carefully read as is the CHRONICLE. The man who does not subscribe for it has to borrow it from one who does. There is abundant evidence that its bitterest enemies are its most careful readers. All this is very encouraging; but we want more subscribers and in return we promise that no expense of time or money will be spared to make it a paper that the people cannot do without.

SHOULD BE REPRESENTED.

The state board of agriculture has taken up the matter of raising \$50,000 for proper representation of the state at the world's fair in 1893. There certainly should be public spirit enough in Oregon to raise that amount. It is hardly enough, but beats nothing. The board has appointed a committee to attend to this important matter. The idea is to have five delegates from each county to meet in Portland June 15th, to devise ways and means for raising the money, and how best to use it.

According to the county assessment rolls, each county would be taxed as follows:

Multnomah	\$20,000	Curry	\$ 100
Columbia	300	Klamath	200
Clatsop	1,500	Lake	200
Tillamook	100	Wasco	1,000
Washington	1,600	Sherman	200
Yamhill	1,800	Morrow	400
Polk	1,500	Umatilla	2,000
Benton	1,500	Union	1,500
Clatskanie	1,500	Baker	1,000
Marion	3,500	Wallowa	100
Linn	3,000	Malbuer	200
Lane	2,000	Grant	200
Douglas	1,250	Harney	300
Josephine	1,500	Crook	300
Jackson	1,500	Total	\$50,000
Cook	800		

Twice \$50,000 would be none too much to properly advertise the state to the world at Chicago in 1893.

The *Times-Mountaineer* alluding to the "Epitaph" which appeared in yesterday's CHRONICLE says: "Shades of Shakespeare, Byron and Pope protect us! If the B., C. and L. B. organ will not inflict us with any such doggerel as it did this evening, we will willingly subscribe towards making up the \$125 a month salary of the defunct preacher. If this is a child of Gourlay's brain, it is a pity he ever quit farming and preaching."

For shame, Brother Mitchell! One retired minister should never thus speak of another. Come now, isn't this the case? You tried to be a preacher and couldn't. Gourlay could have been a preacher and wouldn't. Then you see when your brains were all burned up in the fire that burned your manuscripts you couldn't make a lawyer, and a "stickely" lawyer, as the Scotch say, is poor material for an editor. So you are a failure all round.

Hereafter in this state the term of office of county assessors will commence on the first Monday of March next following their election, so that assessors now in office will have nearly a year added to their terms.

The above paragraph has appeared in many of our exchanges. We may not understand it, but we rise to say that it has been both the law and the custom for years for assessors to commence their term of office on the first day of March next following their election. Every assessor now in office in the state commenced the term for which he was elected last June on the first day of this month. Where then does the "nearly a year added" come in? Will somebody rise and explain? There is surely a blunder somewhere.

Is Disease a Punishment?

The following advertisement, published by a prominent western patent medicine house would indicate that they regard disease as a punishment for sin: "Do you wish to know the quickest way to cure a severe cold? We will tell you. To cure a cold quickly, it must be treated before the cold has become settled in the system. This can always be done if you choose to, as nature in her kindness to man gives timely warning and plainly tells you in nature's way, that as a punishment for some indiscretion, you are to be afflicted with a cold unless you choose to ward it off by prompt action. The first symptoms of a cold, in most cases, is a dry, loud cough and sneezing. The cough is soon followed by a profuse watery expectoration and the sneezing by a profuse watery discharge from the nose. In severe cases there is a thin white coating on the tongue. What to do? It is only necessary to take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in double doses every hour. That will greatly lessen the severity of the cold and in most cases will effectually counteract it, and cure what would have been a severe cold within one or two days time. Try it and be convinced." Fifty-cent bottles for sale by Snipes & Kinersley, druggists."

They Couldn't Stand It.

One of the hobos who escaped from jail a few nights ago has written to Sheriff Prince, expressing his profound gratitude for courtesies shown him during his incarceration. He declares that the food was satisfactory and the attendances exceptionally careful, and that on these accounts, and the high personal regard he had for all connected with the jail, he was sorry to take "French leave," but there was one thing neither he nor his pals could stand, and that was the loud, persistent and stentorian snore of the night guard. That was more than human patience could endure, and they concluded to sever the ties that bound them.—*Tacoma Ledger*.

A 'Longshoreman's Sense of Modesty.

"You would hardly believe what silly ideas some rough, uneducated men have about propriety," said the nurse, as she smoothed out the pillow and rearranged the bed covers with a gentleness and a dexterity that recalled to the patient the ministering hand of a mother to her sick boy. "I recollect nursing a big 'longshoreman' when I was in the hospital, who had an idea of chivalry which, mistaken and nonsensical though it was, yet was refreshing in one of his class. He had been in some fight in a shop near the river, and had received a number of bad wounds. His antagonist had cut right for his heart, and had made three or four gaping slashes in his chest. "The injured man was one of the best built men I ever saw, and if his chest had not been padded with thick muscles, he would have been murdered outright. As it was, he was in a critical condition, and only the best care and treatment could save his life. The surgeons dressed his wounds the first few days, and then turned the task over to me. I went up to the patient, whose name was Jackson, the next day, and began to lay back the covers of the bed. "What are you doing?" he asked. "I am going to dress your wounds," I answered. "You, a lady!" he said in astonishment. "Of course; come, no nonsense," I went on, for he had grasped the cover in his weak hands and was trying to prevent my laying it back. I tried to argue with him, but he blushed and said doggedly that he wouldn't let a lady dress his wounds. I told him he would die if he didn't let me take care of him, but he said he didn't care if he did, so I had to send for the surgeon. After several days the patient was persuaded to let me dress the wounds, but he turned crimson when he bared his chest for me, although he had to expose little more than a society woman does when she wears a ball gown. Well, the 'longshoreman' got well, and since then I have been convinced that the coarsest men are not without instincts of gentility."—*New York Tribune*.

Bad Tempers.

There are some vices which possess what may be called a respectable exterior; they succeed occasionally in borrowing the garments of some neighboring virtue and passing themselves off as relations of his. Even when their character as faults cannot be denied, people are found to palliate them and minimize their evil tendency. Among such sins are envy, jealousy, pride and bad temper. To say that such a one has rather a hasty temper, or that he is difficult to get on with, or that he is too fond of having his own way, is hardly, in the opinion of many people, to say anything really to his discredit; yet, when we analyze that disposition of mind which is commonly called "bad temper" we shall find that it is neither more nor less than the malignant desire of making other people suffer pain. Even in the case of a "hot" or hasty temper, this is true. No one would use angry words to another if he did not mean that they should wound, and intend to relieve his angry feelings by the suffering they may cause.—*Chambers' Journal*.

The First Idea of Perpetual Motion.

Honecourt, a Flemish architect of the thirteenth century, left a drawing of a wheel that was to solve the problem of perpetual motion with this memorandum: "Many a time have skillful workmen tried to contrive a wheel that shall turn of itself. Here is a way to make such a one, by an uneven number of mallets or by quicksilver." But unfortunately he did not leave the wheel.

From his time on seekers after perpetual motion have been numerous, many of them supposed to be very respectable and intelligent men. Among the receivers of eighty-six English and twenty-three French patents taken out for perpetual motions between 1860 and 1869 were a colonial bishop, a professor of philosophy, one of languages, two barons, a Knight Templar, a doctor of medicine, two civil engineers, several mechanical engineers, etc.—*Chicago Herald*.

It Was the Moon.

Of Carlyle Mr. Goldwin Smith tells one excellent story: One evening the party were seated on the terrace at Lady Ashburton's, in contemplation of the glorious moon that shone overhead. "Poor old woman!" broke out Carlyle, suddenly. The company looked astounded, but it soon transpired that the reference was not strictly personal. The sage was merely apostrophizing the moon, and condoling with her upon the scene of folly she was doomed to look down upon on every hand—except, perhaps, at Chelsea.—*Pall Mall Gazette*.

'Twas a Good Deal Nearer to Keep On.

"The funniest incident in my experience" queried the bridge policeman. "That was the couple from the country just married. They had reached the exact center of the bridge. 'Oh, my darling, I can't go a step farther,' exclaimed the bride; 'what shall we do?' 'Do, my precious! Why, we'll go back to the New York end and take a train across.' And they did."—*New York Times*.

Baboo English.

One man during an examination was told to write an essay upon the horse, which he did in the following brief terms: "The horse is a very noble animal, but when irritated he ceases to do so." Another had to write upon the difference between riches and poverty, and he ended by saying: "In short, the rich man welters in crimson velvet, while the poor man snorts on flint."—*Lady Dufferin's Viceregal Life in India*.

Giants Nearly Twenty Feet Tall.

The giant Ferragus, who was slain by Orlando, the nephew of Charlemagne, was eighteen feet high. He always accompanied the army on foot, there being no horse tall and strong enough to carry him. Plutarch in his published writings tells of a giant whom he examined at Lucerne whose body measured 18 feet 4 inches and 3 lines.—*St. Louis Republic*.

J. M. HUNTINGTON & CO.

Abstracters, Real Estate and Insurance Agents.

Abstracts of, and Information Concerning Land Titles on Short Notice.

Land for Sale and Houses to Rent.

Parties Looking for Homes in COUNTRY OR CITY, OR IN SEARCH OF Business Locations,

Should Call on or Write to us. Agents for a Full Line of Leading Fire Insurance Companies, And Will Write Insurance for ANY AMOUNT, on all DESIRABLE RISKS.

Correspondence Solicited. All Letters Promptly Answered. Call on or Address, J. M. HUNTINGTON & CO. Opera House Block, The Dalles, Or.

JAMES WHITE,

Has Opened a Lunch Counter, In Connection With his Fruit Stand and Will Serve Hot Coffee, Ham Sandwich, Pigs' Feet, and Fresh Oysters.

Convenient to the Passenger Depot. On Second St., near corner of Madison. Also a Branch Bakery, California Orange Cider, and the Best Apple Cider.

If you want a good lunch, give me a call. Open all Night.

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 handling 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. -FOR- Carpets and Furniture, CO TO

PRINZ & NITSCHKE,

And be Satisfied as to QUALITY AND PRICES.

\$500 Reward! We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by THE JOHN C. WEST COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON, Prescription Druggists, 175 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

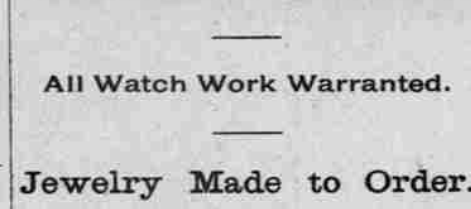
It is the richest city of its size on the coast, and its money is scattered over and is being used to develop more farming country than is tributary to any other city in Eastern Oregon.

Its situation is unsurpassed! Its climate delightful! Its possibilities incalculable! Its resources unlimited! And on these corner stones she stands.

W. E. GARRETSON,

Leading Jeweler.

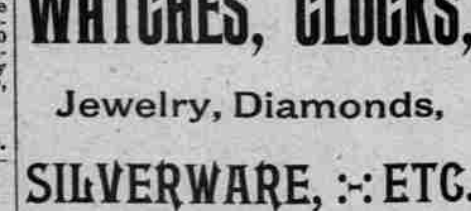
SOLE AGENT FOR THE



All Watch Work Warranted. Jewelry Made to Order. 138 Second St., The Dalles, Or.

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.

THORNBURY & HUDSON,

ROOMS 8 and 9 LAND OFFICE BUILDING, Postoffice Box 325, THE DALLES, O.

Filings, Contests,

And all other Business in the U. S. Land Office Promptly Attended to.

We have ordered Blanks for Filings, Entries and the purchase of Railroad Lands under the recent Forfeiture Act, which we will have, and advise the public at the earliest date when such entries can be made. Look for advertisement in this paper. Thornbury & Hudson.