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

RESTRICTION DEMANDED.

The results that have followed the lynching of the eleven Italians at New Orleans who were charged with being accessory to the murder of Chief of Police Hennessey begin to look serious. So long as they were confined to insolent vapors by their American countrymen about revenge, and silly threats of raising an army of 140,000 Italians in the United States to compel redress, American citizens looked on with indifference if not contempt. But the scene is changed. It is no longer coteries of blood-thirsty Italians breathing out their own shame by condemning an act which, however much the necessity of it might be deplored, very generally met the approval of the very best people of the world over. The Italian government, if the dispatches are to be believed, has perpetrated an act of open hostility to the United States by recalling the Italian minister at Washington who, in turn, has demanded his passports from the department of state, and all because, forsooth, the king of Italy is unsatisfied with the progress of the adjustment, between the two countries of the matter relating to the New Orleans massacre. There is petulant impatience about this act of the Italian king more befitting the warm blood of the fiery emperor of Germany. To say the least one would have expected more good sense from King Humbert. The United States has shown no disposition to be unfair or to shield wrong doing, if indeed any wrong was done. There does not seem to have been any unnecessary delay on the part of this government in the progress of adjustment. To thousands outside the diplomatic circle there was really nothing to adjust. A band of murderous cut-throats, had met a righteous judgment at the hands of peaceable and honored citizens, whose only fault was that they did not offer up the venal jury that acquitted them in the same holocaust. So the king gets mad and we suppose the next move on the checker board will be to send a part of his vaunted navy over here to demand indemnity or something of that kind. Alarming reports are current of American citizens being arrested on Italian soil and retained as hostages. This is a game two can play at. If the king wants indemnity we will gladly give him the whole Mafia outfit, while if he persists in his unreasonable hostility, the climate of some parts of this country may become very unhealthy for vendetta brigands. Meanwhile this government is learning a lesson from this New Orleans affair that she will do well to heed. The gates of Castle Garden have swung too widely inward for these many years. The line must be drawn somewhere and sometime. We have no use for a class of immigrants, whom we cannot punish, when they violate our laws, without getting into a row with the mother country. The man who is not willing to assume the responsibilities of American citizenship with all that that words implies has no business here. If we reject a Chinaman because he cannot be assimilated, we must reject others for the same reason. This country has too long been the dumping ground for the social offal of Europe. Politicians have from time to time placed restriction planks in their platforms but the dumps still continue to grow larger, until this Italian entanglement at last demands in thunder tones that the thing ought to stop and stop right soon. While the nation will always regard with pride every foreign American citizen who walks worthy of his citizenship, no matter to what race he belongs or what country gave him birth, we have no use for men who look to a foreign country for protection, while professing loyalty to the United States.

PATRIOTISM VERSUS IRON-CLADS.

Now that Italy has got mad it may be comforting to this country to learn that the Italian navy consists of "ten first-class iron-clads, five steel war vessels and fifty sea going torpedo boats, besides a number of lesser iron-clads and wooden ships of war." Well, she will need the whole menagerie when she tackles Uncle Sam. If we have not an army or navy we have men, money, stout hearts and willing hands and enough of surplus patriotism at present running to seed among foreign born citizens of several nations alone to take the contract of licking any son-of-a-gun that dares to poke his fist in our nose.

Press Comments.

The working class of this state hold the balance of power in their ballots if they will get together and effect a thorough and permanent organization, and then cast their votes for members of their own class instead of the professional politician.—Elgin Recorder.

The majority are toilers. If they manufacture—produce—and consume more than all the rest they are as much right to govern as are men of the professions named. Yes, directly or indirectly the toiling masses pay the burden of taxation. Where the trouble comes in consists in the fact that the majority are compelled to pay the taxes of these middle men, yet they are not as capable of making laws, oh no.—Athena Press.

Both old parties might as well prepare to meet a third opponent in the campaign of '92, viz: The Farmers' Party, alliance or whatever you desire to call it. There are reasons to believe that it will make a formidable fight, although its principles are very crude indeed.—Hepner Gazette.

Nothing is more certain than that the western and southern states will soon cooperate. When that period arrives, the balance of power by which the plutocratic states now govern the Union will have no power in it. The first national election in which farmers vote together is the end of plutocratic domination in America.—N. S. in Mammoth Democrat.

An exchange has the following: The National Farmers' Alliance has decided to call a convention next year and nominate a candidate for the presidency. This means a possible failure of the people to elect, but a certainty of the success of the democratic candidate, either in the electoral college or in congress. If the election were to be held now the alliance would have a reasonable hope of carrying South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Kansas, Nebraska, the Dakotas and Minnesota. This would prevent either party from securing a majority, and would throw the election into the house, where the democrats would have everything their own way. It is impossible to say, of course, whether the alliance will be stronger or weaker next year than it is now; but at present it is certainly growing stronger.

Fame is a singular thing. The newspapers have discovered that Dr. Koch, the great consumption curist with lymph, has a brother-in-law living in southern Indiana. The b. i. l. in the penitentiary for stealing a watch.—Astorian.

We have on previous occasions, says the Petersburg (Va.) Index-Appel, declared our opposition to many features of the McKinley bill, but we cannot help loving it for the enemies it is making in England, Germany and other parts of Europe. Germany doesn't remember that the farmers and stock-raisers of the United States were also "mad clear through" when the American hog was refused admission to the German market.

And England also raises a howl—all the more significant because her politicians and manufacturers were wont to assure us that we were the chief sufferers by the policy of exclusion of foreign competition and the encouragement of American industrial independence. Their resentment may carry them to the extremity of bringing their plants to this country, and from this base continue the war on our manufacturers. Let them come. If he wants this market, let him come and take it in this manner, and he will have the good will and God blessing of every true American heart.

The bill, with all its faults, has also endeared itself to our heart on account of another enemy it has made—the importer. That foreign-American—who is here for revenue only—is the bitter and most insidious, not to say most hypocritical, of the enemies of American industrial progress and development.

A physician testifying before a Cincinnati court in a breach-of-promise case, recently had occasion to refer to the fact that the plaintiff had "blushed," whereupon he was required by the counsel for the defendant, on cross examination, to state explicitly the meaning of the term. He astounded his interlocutor and convulsed the spectators by obligingly giving the following lucid definition:

A blush is a temporary erythema and caloric effluence of the physiognomy, attologized by the perspicaciousness of the sensorium when in a predicament of unequilibrium from a sense of shame, anger or other cause, eventuating in a paresis of the vasomotor nervous filaments of the facial capillaries, whereby, being divested of their elasticity, they are suffused with radiance, emanating from an intimidated procerdria.

This should settle the question in defense of girls of the present day of whom it is asserted that "they do not know how to blush." It is no wonder that blushing has become a lost art, and that the trade in carmine and vermilion is a growing one.—Oregonian.

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 & Kinerley, druggists.

Forfeited Railroad Lands

We are now ready to prepare papers for the filing and entry of Railroad Lands. We also attend to business before the U. S. Land Office and Secretary of the Interior. Persons for whom we have prepared papers and who are required to renew their applications, will not be charged additional for such papers. THORNBURY & HUDSON, Rooms 8 and 9, Land Office building, The Dalles, Oregon.

FEMALE HERMITS.

Two Female Eccentrics Live Alone in Indiana for Many Years.

For more than sixty years Mary and Lizzie Harper have lived in a tumble down log hut near the village of New Trenton, Franklin county, Ind., four miles from the Ohio line. They are the most remarkable specimens of eccentricity in this country, and have been objects of curiosity for more than half a century. They are old maids, and have been really dead to the world ever since they were children. Mary, the elder, is 63 years old, and her sister Lizzie 60.

The oldest inhabitant of that locality doesn't know when the Harpers came to the place. It is only known that the father and mother of the eccentric old maids lived and died in the miserable log shanty from which neither of the two women has ever been away for more than a few hours at a time. The roof of the shanty fell in ten years ago, and was only held up from the ground by the high posts of the old fashioned bedstead in which they sleep. There is no floor, and the ground has been worn down into a regular burrow. The sisters own property, but they take no interest in the care of it. The stock which they used to have all died from exposure and neglect.

All the efforts of the neighbors to induce the women to take some interest in the care of their property have been unavailing. Mary only tries to pay the interest on the mortgage on their farm, and once every year walks twelve miles to the county seat and settles the account. Her sister Lizzie has the peculiar habit of the snake and ground hog. Although she has no physical ailment, she goes to bed on Oct. 1 every year and is not seen again until April. There is some mystery surrounding the strange conduct of these old maids, but the reasons for their hermit life and their almost complete retirement from the world have never been satisfactorily explained.

Recently the neighbors erected a small frame cottage adjoining the pen in which they lived so long, but it was only after threats of having the two women removed to the poor house that they could be induced to occupy it. They are continually complaining about their hard lot, and want to return to the hovel, which is the most squalid and miserable place imaginable. The sisters are perfectly respectable, but know nothing of what is going on. They can't even tell the day of the week, and are utterly indifferent to everything.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Don't Be Afraid of Cold Air.

To suppose that the constant inhalation of impure air has a tendency to excite the symptoms of consumption is not at all unreasonable, when we consider the wonderful mechanism of the lungs and the efforts which they are continually employing to throw off the poisons of a corrupted air which has been breathed again and again, until its foulness has become unbearable, and even worse—overpowering. One drop of the fluid condensed from the air which has come from the lungs has been found sufficiently powerful to cause instant death. Is it any wonder that many are wasting away and slowly dying upon this destructive food?

The fear of catching cold has caused more sickness than all the colds that ever were "caught." With this peevish dread many strip up their doors, bind up their windows, and look upon every puff of wind as if it were some keen thief who had come to rob them of their lives.

This custom prevails mostly among the better class, or "the rich," as they are termed. The poor man, whose comforts are confined to a little frame house, is seldom heard to complain; and his children are always hale and hearty, in spite of the many draughts which come in through the cracks and the rents of every door and window. The infinite value and the immediate necessity of ventilation must not be underrated, for it is this ever changing current that contributes the greatest boon toward the health and happiness of all classes of humanity.—Hall's Journal of Health.

A Plucky California Girl.

A San Diego girl distinguished herself at Pacific beach the other day. She was one of the three students from the College of Letters who belong to the swimming club. They went to the bath house in the cove of Mission bay, got into bath suits, and rowed out to a little island a half mile off looking down on San Diego. The San Diego has become an expert swimmer, and she was so busy teaching her girl companions that none of them observed two of the college boys swimming over and carrying off their oars. When it was discovered the San Diego girl remarked that she wouldn't be outwitted by any sneaking boys. Her companions could not be trusted in deep water, and they accordingly turned pale. The San Diego told them to get into the boat, as she would pull them across. She then pushed the boat off, took the rope in her teeth and swam across to the boat house, having to float on her back but twice in the entire pull.—San Diego Union.

Look Out for Yellow Garters.

The fortunate girl is the one who has a yellow garter given her by the bride of less than a year. And why is she fortunate? Because it insures for her a ladie who shall be her own true love and her husband are another twelvemonth has elapsed. The yellow garter must be worn day and night and never removed save when the act of cleanliness requires it. During the first six months that it is worn the young woman will see her own true love and become desperately well acquainted with him.

The next three months sees them engaged to be married, and the last three months of the year bear a wedding chime in their echoes. Dear, sweet match making young matrons give a yellow garter to all the young girls of their acquaintance whom they wish to see wedded, and then they do all in their power to further the cause, by introducing every eligible man of dear Jack's acquaintance.—New York World.

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, Lunch Counter.

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.

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.

John Pashek, Merchant Tailor.

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

FOR FINE Commercial Job Printing

—COME TO— THE CHRONICLE OFFICE.

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.

The Dalles Mercantile Co., GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Etc. HARDWARE. Groceries, Provisions, Hay, Grain and Feed. 390 and 394 Second Street. Remember we deliver all purchases without charge.

W. E. GARRETSON, Leading Jeweler.

SOLE AGENT FOR THE PRINZ & NITSCHKE, And be Satisfied as to QUALITY AND PRICES. C. N. THORNBURY, Late Rec. U. S. Land Office. T. A. HUDSON, Notary Public. THORNBURY & HUDSON, ROOMS 8 and 9 LAND OFFICE BUILDING, Postoffice Box 325, THE DALLES, OR.

\$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Constiveness 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, The Dalles, Or.

REMOVAL.

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