

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 Metzchen
Supt. of Public Instruction..... E. H. McElroy
Comptroller..... J. N. Dolph
Attorney General..... J. H. Mitchell
Commissioner of Agriculture..... B. Hermann
State Printer..... Frank Baker

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Sheriff..... D. L. Cates
Clerk..... R. Crossen
Treasurer..... Geo. Ruch
Commissioners..... H. A. Levenson
 H. F. Barnett
Assessor..... J. F. Sharp
Superintendent of Public Schools..... Troy Shelley
Coroner..... William Mitchell

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

OUR DISTRICT FAIR.

The managers of our agricultural district fair will do everything in their power to make the coming one a success. They are more than pleased to adopt any suggestion that will please the farmers and stock raisers and induce them to take an interest in the fair. At the suggestion of the CHRONICLE the secretary most willingly made such a change in the premium list of horses from past years, that a premium will be offered in every standard class besides the usual sweepstakes. This will give nearly every man owning a fine horse at least two chances for a premium—one in the class to which he belongs and one in the sweepstakes. If the farmers will only take half the interest that the directors are taking to make the coming fair a success we have no doubt as to what the result will be.

A PROFITABLE BARGAIN.
The purchase of Alaska from Russia in 1867 for the sum of \$7,200,000 has turned out to be a very profitable piece of business for the United States. Since that time nearly fifty million dollars worth of furs have been shipped from the territory and sold in the London market. Since 1884 the salmon fisheries have yielded \$7,500,000, and the cod fisheries over \$3,000,000 during the last twenty years. The herring fisheries yield annually 150,000 gallons of oil and 1000 tons of fertilizing material, while the whalers catch in 1890 yielded 226,402 pounds of bone, and 3980 pounds of ivory and 14,567 barrels of oil, and during the same year the production of gold amounted to \$700,000.

PORTLAND POLITICS.

To a man up in the moon the political situation in Portland should be very interesting as affording an illustration of practical politics in a large American city. There are the two factions in the republican party led respectively by Joe Simon and Jim Loton, like two hungry mastiffs fighting for the possession of the same bone, while a smaller dog of the democratic persuasion watches intensely the chance for picking it up and running off with it while the fight is going on. Meanwhile neither party or faction cares a penny for the interests of the city government. They are after the bone or the boodle, which is the same thing. Give either party the offices and the city government may go to perdition.

It is doubtful if there is a piece of railroad on earth so crooked as the one between this city and Portland. There is one place near the old Cate's saw mill, below Wyeth where a person sitting in the top of a caboose at the end of a train of twenty cars can see the train running four different ways at the same time. No wonder it is said that the straightening of the curves on eighty miles of the track, which could be easily done and would result in an infinitely better road, would shorten the distance between this city and Portland six miles.

The Ladies' Tailor School of Dress Cutting

Mrs. Brown's Dressmaking Parlors, Cor. Fourth and Union Sts., The Dalles, Or. Each scholar can bring in her own dress and is taught to cut, baste and finish complete. They are also taught to cut the seamless waist, dartless basque, French bias darts and most every form of sleeve. In the dressmaking department I keep only competent help. Dress Cutting a Specialty.

County Treasurer's Notice.

All county warrants registered prior to January 14, 1898, will be paid if presented at my office. Interest ceases from and after this date. GEO. RUCH, Treas. Wasco Co., Or., The Dalles, Or., April 3, 1891.

FLOURING MILL TO LEASE.

THE OLD DALLES MILL AND WATER COMPANY'S Flour Mill will be leased to responsible parties. For information apply to the next COMMISSIONERS, The Dalles, Oregon.

An Interesting Opinion.
A lady—we shall not tell her name—had a most amusing experience with Benjamin P. Hutchinson the other day. This lady is deeply interested in charitable work, and ever and anon she lends herself to the disagreeable task of soliciting money contributions to such worthy causes as she may happen to have in hand. This is rather ungrateful employment, but this lady applies herself cheerfully to it, for she recognizes it as a part of her Christian duty. It befell that this worthy woman had occasion to approach Mr. Hutchinson the other afternoon, and she did so in the spirit of charming good nature, which is, perhaps, her most conspicuous characteristic.

Now Mr. Hutchinson is a wary bird, and seldom it is that he is caught in a corner by anybody. But this particular lady was so exceptionally bright and exuberant that the crafty millionaire gave up a crisp \$50 bill almost before he was aware of it. And then, as we can easily suppose, he began to regret it. On her part the fair solicitor was considerably surprised; she had heard that he was a hard, unfeeling man, yet had he not responded promptly and generously to her appeal? She was so grateful that she insisted on shaking hands with the old man, and as she did so she remarked, feelingly, "We do not always get our reward here, Mr. Hutchinson, but we should remember that the Lord loveth a cheerful giver."

Twine from Marsh Grass.
A St. Paul (Minn.) special says that through the efforts of an inventor of Iowa articles which can be manufactured from common sough grass are attracting considerable attention. The farmers of the northwest have been paying large prices for binding twine, and it is this fact probably which started George Lowry to investigate the use to which common marsh grass could be put. He has made several inventions which are an assured success. The binding twine made by his method is strong, durable, and, above all, cheap. While the material from which ordinary binding twine is made costs from \$130 to \$180 per ton, sough grass costs from \$3 to \$5 a ton, and the cost of making the twine from either material is about the same. A company has been organized for the manufacture of this twine. The company will also make cordage of all kinds, bagging and matting from marsh grass. Marsh grass makes good rope in any size, and formed into small twine it can readily be woven into coarse cloth of great strength, which can be put to a variety of uses. The cotton planters of the United States annually raise about 7,000,000 bales of cotton, which require about 60,000,000 yards of bagging. The jute bagging costs about eight cents a yard. The grass twine bagging can be made at about one cent a yard less.—New York Tribune.

Why Not Try Chamoi?
"I clean my eyeglasses these days with a ten dollar note," said a well known citizen the other day, with a smile, as he began to rub his spectacles with a bill. "It cleans the glass and doesn't hurt the money. A one dollar bill would answer the purpose as well as a note for a hundred, but in this case I happened to have the ten and used it." "I have been cleaning my glasses for years with bank notes, and I have never found anything that makes them as clear. If you use a handkerchief it leaves the lint behind, and ten to one the glass is blurred. The money removes all the dirt and grease, and leaves no trace of itself. Am I afraid of contracting some disease of the eyes? Well, I never thought of that, and I know that some physicians claim that diseases are transmitted by money, since it passes through so many hands. No, I am not afraid; and I will continue to use the bank notes for this purpose. The texture is soft, and it certainly removes dirt." Indeed, there is nothing like paper money for polishing fine glassware.—Albany Express.

Electricity Catches Elephants.
A novel application of electricity has recently been made in elephant catching. At a recent capture of forty of these animals, when the last of their unwieldy bodies had passed the entrance into the Khedda, the signal for barring their exit was given, instantaneously and without a word spoken, by means of an electric wire. It is only a short time since petroleum superseded native vegetable oils for lighting throughout the bazaars and villages of India. Electricity is now taking the place both of petroleum or coal gas in the great spinning factories, for which it is peculiarly suited in a hot climate, owing to its coolness and absence of smell.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Sarcastic Jehu.
For downright sarcasm as to the merits of a horse, recommend us to the worthy Jehu who offered a little advice to a driver of a pirate bus, one of whose horses tumbled down the other day in the Strand. The horse, after strenuous efforts, had been got on its feet, when immediately it fell over again on its side. "I say, old man," cried the rival driver, "you must 'ave got 'im out o' bed too early this mornin'. Run round to our stable and they'll lend yer a pitchfork to turn 'im over with."—London Tit-Bits.

Sitting Bull's Prophetic Dream.
One Bull, a nephew of the dead chief-tain, related an interesting incident that happened just the day before Sitting Bull was killed. He said Sitting Bull that day climbed to the top of one of the highest neighboring buttes, where he fell asleep, and dreamed of the startling tragedy that would happen the next day. He came down and told his people that their great medicine man would be killed on the morrow. How true his words were was attested by developments the next morning.—Cor. St. Paul Globe.

ASTOR HOUSE EXTRAVAGANCE.

The Little Old Lady Thought That Too Many Candles Were Burning. A dear old lady from the country sat with her son, also from the country, in the big dining room of the Astor house a few evenings ago. Men who have come to New York from the country, if they had seen her, would have been reminded of their grandmothers. Her face was kindly, and there was just a little color in it. She wasn't very tall, and her figure was comfortable. She wore a shawl. Her bonnet was a little one, and in the front of it was some white lace. Her gown was of bombazine and of somewhat ancient cut.

The big, brightly lighted room interested her. So did the people at the tables. While the son was engaged in the somewhat perplexing task of selecting the supper the old lady talked audibly with the waiter. She told him that she hoped Landlord Astor and Miss Astor were pretty well. The waiter explained that Mr. Allen was the landlord, whereas the old lady expressed polite surprise. When the waiter had gone with the order she devoted a few moments to studying the chandeliers. They represent candles.

"I wonder," she said, "how under the sun Miss Allen ever gets up there to snuff 'em."

"Snuff what?" asked her son. "Why, them candles; they're so high up."

The young man did not answer. The old lady again gazed at the chandeliers reflectively. "They ain't no need of all that light," she said. "Miss Allen is a powerful wasteful woman."

Her son was apparently a man of few words. Her criticism was unnoticed. Presently the waiter brought the bread and the plates, and what the old lady evidently thought was a superabundance of knives and forks. She greeted him pleasantly. "Back again, hey?" she said; "you're pretty quick. But, Horace," she added to her son, "you ordered something more than bread, didn't you?"

"It will be here shortly," put in the waiter, with a polite bow. The old lady gave him a sweet smile. "I'm pretty hungry," she said. Several of the diners had overheard her observations. Some of them were hard faced business men. They didn't laugh at her. They only regarded her with lively interest. She smoothed out the tablecloth carefully, and inspected the silver, evidently with approval. The waiter brought the meal and gave the old lady close attention, which pleased her immensely. She smiled on him and asked after the health of his family. As she rose from the table she said to him: "Tell Miss Allen, I'd like to have her recipy for that snow puddin', but I'm in a hurry."

The waiter bowed and said gravely that he would do so. And as the old lady passed out of the door one of the diners raised a glass and exclaimed, "The old lady—God bless her!"—New York Letter.

Especial Charm of a Favorite Club.
The fact that we know each other very well is the reason of the charm of a certain American club. It gives an idea of this place to say that people find themselves neglecting their business in order to get there in time for luncheon. It is not that the company is so unusual. There are, no doubt, attractive men, full of interesting knowledge; there is plenty of good talk. But it is not enough that the talk should be good; the men must be seen and heard through an atmosphere of friendship. Some of the nicest men choose to say very little; but these are men in whom, in the course of daily acquaintance, you learn to discover very charming qualities and friendly dispositions.

Bargain Counter Repartee.
An early morning customer in a big retail dry goods shop is apt to hear some quaint talk among the clerks, who amuse themselves by chaffing one another while waiting for the active trade of the day to begin. In an up town shop the other morning a customer heard the following dialogue: "Say, fanny?" from the ribbon counter. "What is it, ribbons?" from the fan counter. "Why is it that you are so unpopular with the ladies?" "Give it up." "Because in cold weather they don't fan—see, you?" "Say, ribbons, why is your trade like that of a granger?" "Why is it?" "Because so much of it is gros grain."—New York Times.

He Takes the Cake for Economy.
There is a farmer in Wrighttown township who will perhaps in time get rich, as he is economy and watchfulness personified. He engaged a girl to assist in the house at stated wages per week. When they agreed to settle, nearly a year later, he had a bill against her of a little more than \$3 for loss of time for "gaping" at the cars as they went to and fro. It seems that after the construction train got to running she would go every time it passed to the door, look at it, throw up her hands and apron and laugh, so pleased at the sight. This loss of time was charged against her in their settlement. Long headed man, that.—Doyle's town Democrat.

Kept His Appointment.
Mrs. Blifkins (time midnight)—Horror! Husband! husband! I hear some one burrowing through the wall. Mr. Blifkins—Well, well! It must be that book agent. I knew we'd all be in bed by 11 o'clock, and I told him to call at half-past.—Good News.

S. L. YOUNG,



(Successor to E. BECK.)

WATCHES, CLOCKS, SILVERWARE, ETC.
Jewelry, Diamonds, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted. 165 Second St., The Dalles, Or.

W. E. GARRETSON, Leading Jeweler.

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Madison's Latest System, Repairing and Cleaning
Neatly and Quickly Done. **R. B. HOOD, Livery, Feed and Sale STABLE.**

Horses Bought and Sold on Commission and Money Advanced on Horses left For Sale.

The Dalles and Goldendale Stage Line.
Stage Leaves The Dalles every morning at 7:30 and Goldendale at 7:30. All freight must be left at R. B. Hood's office the evening before. **R. B. HOOD, Proprietor.**

COLUMBIA Candy Factory.
W. S. CRAM, Proprietor. (Successor to Cram & Corson.) Manufacturer of the finest French and Home Made **CANDIES**, East of Portland.

Tropical Fruits, Nuts, Cigars and Tobacco.
Can furnish any of these goods at Wholesale or Retail. **FRESH + OYSTERS** In Every Style. 104 Second Street, The Dalles, Or.

We are NOW OPENING a full line of Black and Colored Henrietta Cloths, Sateens, Gingham and Calico and a large stock of Plain, Embroidered and Plaided Swiss and Nansooks in Black and White, for Ladies' and Misses' wear. ALSO A FULL LINE OF Men's and Boy's Spring and Summer Clothing, Neekwear and Hose Over Shirts, Underwear, Etc. A Splendid Line of Felt and Straw Hats.

We also call your attention to our line of Ladies' and Children's Shoes and the big line of Men's and Boy's Boots and Shoes and Slippers, and plenty of Goods to be sold at prices to suit the times.

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DEALER IN School Books, Stationery, Organs, Pianos, Watches, Jewelry. **WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY** Cor. of Third and Washington Sts, The Dalles, Oregon.

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.

THORNBURY & HUDSON, ROOMS 8 and 9 LAND OFFICE BUILDING, Postoffice Box 325. THE DALLES, OR. Filings, Contests, And all other Business in the U.S. Land Office Promptly Attended to.

THE DALLES, OR. 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.**

REMOVAL. H. Glenn has removed his office and the office of the Electric Light Co. to 72 Washington St. **DISSOLUTION NOTICE** THE PARTNERSHIP OF BILLS & WHYERS is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will in the future be conducted by N. B. Whyers who will pay and collect all partnership debts. Dated April 14th, 1891. G. C. BILLS, B. WHYERS.

Blakeley & Houghton, Prescription Druggists, 175 Second St., The Dalles, Or.