

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 Metcalf, Supt. of Public Instruction E. B. McElroy, etc.

COUNTY OFFICIALS. County Judge C. N. Thornbury, Sheriff D. L. Cates, Clerk B. Craven, Treasurer Geo. Ruch, etc.

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

LET US BE FAIR.

What is one man's meat is another man's poison is a very trite and homely proverb but it applies with peculiar force to the question of a protective tariff. From a strictly non-partisan standpoint it seems hardly fair to find fault with the McKinley bill because, as the New York Evening Post alleges, it has raised the price of such household necessities as meats, flour, potatoes, butter and other domestic products about fifteen per cent.

Mr. William Holder, state lecturer for the grange returned yesterday from attending the meeting of the state grange just held at Hillsboro. He says it was the largest and most enthusiastic meeting the grange has had for many years. Reports from all quarters showed that the order was never in a more prosperous condition.

Having leased the Mount Hood hotel at Hood River, I would respectfully call the attention of the traveling public to the fact that the house is being thoroughly renovated and will be open for the reception of guests on or about May 1st, and I would most respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.

The East Oregonian says: "The prosperity of a free people can never depend upon 'putting money in circulation,' or 'liberal appropriations wisely made.'" This may be a very sound maxim of political economy for aught we know, but the philosopher of the East Oregonian will have a heap of trouble in convincing the people of these parts that an appropriation, sufficiently "liberal" to finish the Cascade Locks and open the Columbia river to navigation and so "wisely made" that the "appropriation" shall be contingent upon the "works" being finished by contract, would not be a very great stimulus to the prosperity of the people of the inland Empire.

WHEN MAN IS A FOOL.

When he gambles. When he thinks he is a "masher." When he won't pay his honest debts. When he plays at another man's game. When he imagines himself a Jay Gould. When he imagines himself an encyclopedia. When he thinks he is a better man than any one else. When he can put his name to an unknown man's note. When he laughs and jeers at another man's failings. When he talks politics to the detriment of his business. When he tries to be a dude on a salary of \$11 a month. When he thinks he is the only Christian pillar in town. When he tries to tell what mean people his neighbors are. When he uses profane language to emphasize an ordinary remark. When he thinks the world is a hard, mean, bad place, just because he has the toothache. When he says another man is a fool and scoundrel before analyzing his own doubtful record. When he attempts to pass himself off as a single man and has a wife and six children at home. When he thinks he can keep a family of nine children and three saloons on one dollar a day. When he pays ten dollars for soap to a man on the streets. When he tries to cut ice and drink whiskey at the same time. When he takes another man to be a bigger fool than himself. When he thinks he can spend as much money as a man who makes ten times his salary. When he keeps his children from school because their clothes are a little ragged. When he thinks others will do more for him than they can do for themselves. When he does not take his home paper because he has some little dislike for the editor. When he thinks that Major Handbury is a friend of the portage road. When he thinks he can get as much news in any other paper as he can in the Chronicle. When he thinks he can do a successful business without advertising. When he thinks his life is safe in riding on the Union Pacific railroad.

Secretary Foster appears to be getting what the boys call "rattled" over the condition of the treasury. To quiet the alarm created by the announcement that he intended to extend the out-standing 4 1/2 per cent bonds at 2 per cent, instead of receiving them when they mature September the first next, which would have been done under Cleveland's administration, he had his director of mint furnish a statement to the press which made it appear that the enormous sum of \$258,000,000 was available to pay any debts or appropriation. This was so absurd that Mr. Foster had himself interviewed in order that he might say that he did not altogether endorse that statement. He then proceeds to figure out an available cash surplus of \$70,000,000 and to naively inform the country that he also considers the \$100,000,000 in gold, which has always been regarded as a reserve held against the \$350,000,000 greenbacks in circulation, to be available cash, and that he will not hesitate to use it if it comes to a pinch. Notwithstanding these statements the daily balance sheet of the treasury shows a surplus of less than \$12,000,000.

Baby is sick.—The woeful expression of a Des Moines teamster's countenance showed his deep anxiety was not entirely without cause, when he inquired of a druggist of the same city what was best to give a baby for a cold? It was not necessary for him to say more, his countenance showed that the pet of the family, if not the idol of his life was in distress. "We give our baby Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," was the druggist's answer. "I don't like to give the baby such strong medicine," said the teamster. You know John Oleson, of the Waters-Talbot Printing Co., don't you? inquired the druggist. "His baby, when eighteen months old, got hold of a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and drank the whole of it. Of course it made the baby vomit very freely but did not injure it in the least, and what is more, it cured the baby's cold. The teamster already knew the value of the Remedy, having used it himself, and was now satisfied that there was no danger in giving it even to a baby. For sale by Snipes & Kinersly.

Notice. Having leased the Mount Hood hotel at Hood River, I would respectfully call the attention of the traveling public to the fact that the house is being thoroughly renovated and will be open for the reception of guests on or about May 1st, and I would most respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage. Nothing will be over-looked for the comfort of guests. GEORGE HERBERT.

Removal Notice. J. H. Cross has removed his feed store to corner Second and Union streets. He desired to invite his patrons and friends to the new stand where he has increased facilities for doing business—he also desires to return his thanks to his customers and friends for their liberal patronage and hopes by fair dealing to merit a continuance of the same.

Notice. R. E. French has for sale a number of improved ranches and unimproved lands in the Grass Valley neighborhood in Sherman county. They will be sold very cheap and on reasonable terms. Mr. French can locate settlers on some good unsettled claims in the same neighborhood. His address is Grass Valley, Sherman county, Oregon.

To the Public. Notice is hereby given that all the barber shops of The Dalles will be closed in future on Sundays.

Remember that you are not game just because some big man makes you quail. Strawberries by the box, crate or ton at Joles Bros.

Steam Ferry. R. O. EVANS is now running a steam ferry between Hood River and White Salmon. Charges reasonable. R. O. Evans, Prop.

CONCEALING THEIR DEFICIENCIES.

Why One Old Negro Could Not Write and Another Could Not Count. Two stories characteristic of the negro were told in the smoke room of a transatlantic steamer. Said a gentleman from New Orleans: "I stood on the levee in our city one morning while the paymaster of a river steamer was engaged in paying off the roustabouts. As each man presented himself at the cashier's window the paymaster asked the question whether he would sign his name or make his mark. If he was unable to write the paymaster, of course, subscribed the name and left a place for the man to place a cross. You must recollect that since the close of the war and the establishment of schools for freedmen the negroes of the south are very unwilling to admit ignorance upon their part. The payment of the men proceeded without incident until one young up country darkey presented himself at the window in response to the calling of the name Eugene Jackson. 'Will you write your name or make a cross, Jackson?' said the paymaster. 'I'll write my name,' replied the negro. The pen was handed to him and the place for his signature was carefully pointed out on the pay roll. The man took the pen clumsily, dipped it in the ink, looked at it and then at the pay roll and finally laid it down on the desk. 'What time is it?' he asked, looking up at the paymaster. 'It is just 10 o'clock,' was the reply. 'Well, then,' said the darkey, 'I guess I ain't got time to write my name. I've got to meet a man at the custom house at 12 o'clock, and I guess I'll just make a cross.' 'The custom house,' said the New Orleans man, in conclusion, 'is about ten minutes' walk from where the man was standing.' 'That reminds me of a little experience I once had with a negro,' said a brick manufacturer of a little town up the Hudson, who chanced to be of the party. 'We called the man 'old Uncle Ned,' continued the speaker. 'He was a dear old white headed fellow, with a bent back and about seventy years old at the time the incident I am about to relate occurred. 'He had lived in a little shanty in the town for years and did odd jobs at whitewashing, masonry work and various other things. 'One day I wanted a man to stack some brick for me in piles of a thousand each, and to turn a little something in the way of Uncle Ned I hired him for the job. 'Can you count, Ned?' I asked him after I had told him what I wanted. 'Yes, indeed, I kin, massa,' the old fellow replied with a chuckle. 'I kin count right smart, and he ran off the numerals up to ten glibly enough. 'Ned began his task and worked steadily for some hours. I looked out of my office window after awhile and saw that he had far exceeded his number of a thousand bricks to a stack. 'I walked out to see about it. He was hard of hearing and did not detect my approach as I came up behind him. I drew nearer and overheard him say, as he lay each brick on the stack: 'A nudder an' a nudder, and der goes a nudder. A nudder, an' a nudder, and der goes a nudder. 'What in the world are you doing, Ned?' I asked. 'Countin' de bricks, massa,' he replied, as he continued, 'A nudder an' a nudder, and der goes a nudder. 'But, Ned, you can't count bricks that way; that is not counting. I thought you could count one, two, three, four, etc. 'Yes, I dun tole you I could count, an' so I did up to ten, but Ned's pretty ole now, massa, an' after ten he dun forget his schoolin', an' so he counts a nudder, an' a nudder, an' der goes a nudder. 'There was something pathetic about the poor old fellow's speech," continued the speaker. "Of course I paid him for his day's work," he added; "but I had to have his stack of bricks recounted, and had to give the balance of the job to a couple of twelve-year-old boys, who were more expert at figures than he."—New York Herald.

English Hospital Statistics. Taking the quantity of medicine used at St. Bartholomew's hospital, London, as a fair criterion of the medicine used per patient, the quantities of medicine used every year in the hospitals of this country are as follows: Ointment, 80,000 pounds; cod liver and castor oils and various kinds of mixtures and lotions, etc., 150,000 gallons; upward of half a million pills, and between thirty and forty tons of linseed. Mr. H. C. Burdett estimates that the hospitals of the kingdom have invested property worth ten millions. Their income is nearly a million and a quarter per annum. The expenditure per bed varies most strangely. It is least in Scotland and greatest in an Irish institution. At Westminster it is only £70 per bed; at University College hospital it is £110 per bed; at the Royal Surrey County hospital it is £111; at the Devon and Exeter £51, and about the same at the South Devon and East Cornwall hospital.—London Tit-Bits.

Accidents Will Happen. Did you note that dispatch from Atchison, Kan., relating how "Mrs. Ellen Patton, a local poetess of considerable note, dislocated her jaw this morning while yawning?" Did you observe that record of how Rufus Getheridge, of Worcester, Mass., "broke the small bone of his left leg in stepping out of bed?" Did you reflect upon the solemn fact that Colonel Warton, of Jefferson, Mo., while picking his teeth "with a wooden toothpick, drew it down into his lungs and died of strangulation?" This brief article is simply intended to show how, in the midst of life, you may be somewhere else.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

S. L. YOUNG,



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

The Dalles Cigar Factory, FIRST STREET, FACTORY NO. 105. CIGARS of the Best Brands manufactured, and orders from all parts of the country filled on the shortest notice.

The reputation of THE DALLES CIGAR has become firmly established, and the demand for the home manufactured article is increasing every day. A. ULRICH & SON.

FOR Carpets and Furniture, PRINZ & NITSCHKE, CO TO And be Satisfied as to QUALITY AND PRICES.

R. B. HOOD, Livery, Feed and Sale STABLE. Horses Bought and Sold on Commission and Money Advanced on Horses left For Sale.

OFFICE OF 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. GRAM, Proprietor. (Successor to Gram & Corson.) Manufacturer of the finest French and Home Made CANDIES, East of Portland. DEALER IN Tropical Fruits, Nuts, Cigars and Tobacco.

FRESH + OYSTERS In Every Style. 104 Second Street, The Dalles, Or.

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.

The Dalles Mercantile Co.,

Successors to BROOKS & BEERS, Dealers in General Merchandise, Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, etc. Groceries, Hardware, Provisions, Flour, Bacon, HAY, GRAIN AND PRODUCE. Of all Kinds at Lowest Market Rates. Free Delivery to Boat and Curs and all parts of the City. 390 and 394 Second Street.

We are NOW OPENING a full line of Black and Colored Henrietta Cloths, Sateens, Ginghams 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, Neckwear and Hosiery. 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 to the big line of Men's and Boy's Boots and Shoes and Slippers, and plenty of other Goods to be sold at prices to suit the times. H. SOLOMON, Next Door to The Dalles National Bank.

NEW FIRM! NEW STORE! Roscoe & Gibbons, DEALERS IN CHOICE STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES, Canned Goods, Preserves, Pickles, Etc.

Country Produce Bought and Sold. Goods delivered Free to any part of the City. Masonic Block, Corner Third and Court Streets, 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.

The Ladies' Tailor School of Dress Cutting Mrs. Brown's Dressmaking Parlors, Or. 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.

Phil Willig, 124 UNION ST., THE DALLES, OR. Keeps on hand a full line of MEN'S AND YOUTH'S Ready-Made Clothing. Pants and Suits MADE TO ORDER On Reasonable Terms. Call and see my Goods before purchasing elsewhere. REMOVAL. H. Glenn has removed his office and the office of the Electric Light Co. to 72 Washington St.

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.

C. N. THORNBURY, T. A. HUDSON, Late Rec. U. S. Land Office, Notary Public. 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. 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.

\$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. BLAKELY & HOUGHTON, Prescription Druggists, The Dalles, Or.