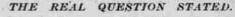
The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

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Surveyor Superintendent of Public Schools The Chronicle is the Only Paper in

The Dalles that Receives the Associated Press Dispatches.



The case of Dr. Briggs, whom the Presbyterian General Assembly recently invery generally commented on by the pay pensions and after liberal draughts public press, with the result that the assembly has been roundly scored for both parties for this purpose it is hardly condemning a man for preaching and teaching what he honestly believed. "ins" for their extravagance. When it The judgment of the press is contrary to comes to petitioning congress for a river the facts of the case. Dr. Briggs was or harbor appropriation, the parties to not tried for teaching what he honestly be benefitted never think of drawing and Sam did washing too, whenever he believed. As a matter of fact no man is party lines and when heaven and earth placed on trial for teaching anything in are compassed to secure it, it is bad taste regard to religious matters. Dr. Briggs for the beneficiaries to raise a howl about has a perfect right to believe anything extravagance, merely because they hapand to teach anything that he considers pen to be on the wrong side of the pubtrue. But he has no right, after he has lic crib. Besides it is only fair to reentered into a voluntary relation with a member that it takes a little more money church and solemnly pledges himself to to run this government than it did in preach her doctrines, to violate his con- the time of Washington or Jackson. tract by teaching doctrines both contrary Gentleman of the partisan press, the and subversive. What would these gen- question is not, how much money did tlemen of the press, who so roundly con- congress appropriate, but rather, how demn the assembly for its alleged narrowness and bigotry, think of a newspaper editor who should gain a position people, tell us of dishonest approprion a paper by solemning pledging him- ations, that we may sit down hard on dat, Sam, but guess yo' is tellin' de self so teach a certain set of political doctrines, and after his position is assured take advantage of that assurance by advocating a contrary set of doctrines? In such a case it would be called a breach of contract, nothing less. An effort to expel him would be based, not on the ground that he had taught error but that he had violated his contract. Who questions the right of the Catholic church, for example, to summarily eject a priest to who teaches Protestant doctrine? This is the case precisely. It is no question of the truth or falsity of either doctrine. Nor is it a question of the right to use our reason in the investigation of religious truth, as others would have it. He is not a man who denies this right and he is a poor religionist who neglects or refuses to exercise it.

THE DEATH OF CLARENCE F. DURBIN.

From Mr Geo. A. Young who has just Monday June 15th returned from the funeral of his son-inlaw, the late Mr. Clarence F. Durbin of Billings, Mont., we learn that there was a singular fatality attending the death of Mr. Durbin. The horse that caused his death was not a vicious one as reported, but was one Mr. Durbin had taken a fancy to, because of his gentle and otherwise superior qualities. Mr. Durbin and his men were riding after his horses on the lands of the Crow reservation and was with his family temporarily living at his horse ranch. The horse that caused his death by some strange fate, broke away from the band and came into camp. Mr. Durbin tied him up in the corral. The night was cold and wet and next morning at 5 o'clock when Mr. Durbin George Thatcher, cinched the saddle on him for the pur- Burt Shepard, Jay Quigley, pose of bringing into camp the saddle horses for the day. When the cinch was was tightened the horse humped his back as though he intended to "buck." Mr. Durbin led him around for a little while but the horse did nothing and finally he mounted him. No sooner was Mr. Durbin seated in the saddle than the horse reared up and fell over on his back, with Mr. Durbin under him and the pommel of the saddle pressing against him in the region of the stomach. He was able to get on his feet without help but immediately called for assistance and was carried to the house. The poor fellow suffered intensely until the arrival of the physician who admin-'istered such remedies as relieved him of pain. The doctors had to wait for developments before they were assured of his danger as, there was no outward evidence that any of the vital organs were affected. After a time they became certain that a slow but fatal internal hemorage was going on and he was tenderly informed of his condition. The poor fellow said "I cannot die I cannot - leave my wife and baby." Gradually as the end approached he became calm and resigned and proceeded to give directions for the settlement of his estate. He remained in full possession of his senses to the last and five minutes before he departed he turned himself in the bed without help. Mr. Durbin was a young man of excellent character and steady habits. After swallowing a mouthful of spirits which one of the physicians administered he said, "Doctor that is the first drop of liquor that ever crossed my lips." He was a general favorite among all his early-life companions, a more CITY

than usually tender and affectionate husband and father and an obedient and loving son. His broken-hearted young wife to whom he was married only a little over two years ago will have the warmest sympathy of all who know them both. Mr. Durbin would have

been thirty-one years old on his next birth day.

THE BILLION LOLLAR CONGRESS.

All this fine writing about the "billion dollar congress" is no doubt very useful and important, from a merely partisan idea that it is hard to make large appropriations for internal improvements without using more or less money. Both the old pacties used to have it in their platforms that each was in favor of

liberal pensions to the aged and needy defenders of the Union, during the late war. This may have been overdone and, if so, we have an impressian that

one party is about as much to blame as the other. In the granting of appropriations for these pensions, if our memory serves us, party lines were never have been voted from the treasury by becoming for the "outs" to blame the much money did congress misappropriate. If you want the gratitude of the the men who made them; but till you truff. do so we shall consider the tears you so freely shed over congressional extravagance as the tears of the crocodile and your sorrow as engendered more by par-tisan rancor than by a patriotic regard for public honesty.

The people in the Hood River valley are now shipping 160 to 170 crates of strawberries a day, which equals about half a car. All the berries in the valley are contracted at 15 cents a box. They are being shipped chiefly to leading York Herald. towns in Montana, and this high price is obtained because of their superior shipping qualities. They are all of the Clark's Seedling variety. Three times the extent now planted in strawberries in this valley will be in cultivation uext year.

The-:-Vogt-:-Grand.

ONE NIGHT ONLY

SAM'S PHILOSOPHY.

He and Kate Married Because They Found Thomselves so Old and Poor. Half a dozen men were discussing the

roblem of marriage in the cafe of the Southern society one evening, "These young New Yorkers make me very weary," said a Kentucky colonel. "I mean these young fellows who, though in receipt of good incomes, spend all their money in toinfoolery, and then say they can't afford to marry.'

'I agree with you, colonel," said a Maryland gentleman from Princess Anne county. "If a man wants to marry he never reckons the cost. I am reminded standpoint, but it is not quite up to of a story of our two old house servants. what honest people want. We have an They had both been in our family for years. When the emancipation proclamation was signed we told them that they were free. We sympathized with the north during the war, you know.

"We could scarcely drive them away with a club, however. They had been born and reared on the place. Sam had lost his wife. He was eighty years of age. Old Kate was our 'mammy.' She was sixty or seventy. Her husband was killed duck shooting a dozen years be-fore the war. It was a great blow to the old people when we told them they would SILVERWARE, :-: ETC. have to go. They did not want to leave us and hustle for themselves, but we dicted for teaching heresay has been tightly drawn. But it takes money to could ill afford to keep them at that time. It was particularly hard for the old 'mammy.' She thought we children all belonged to her.

"Finally we compromised the matter and let old Kate have the use of one of the cabins and work on the place. Sam went to live in a little shanty in the town a mile or two away. Kate did washing could get a job-whitewashing I mean.

"We were astonished one day at hear ing that these old creatures, each with one foot in the grave, had married. My father sent me to Sam to learn if the report was true. I found him whitewashing the wooden fence around his shanty. "Sam," I said, "what in the world

have you and old Kate been up to, marrying at your age? What did you do it for?

" 'Why, Massa Will,' he replied, 'yo' a talkin' an' I say to ole Kate, "Kate, we po' fool niggers. I's done live 'bout's long's I ker to." """". The formal is a to be the the term of the shortest notice.

'An Kate,' she say, "I dunno 'bout

at, Sam, but guess yo' is tellin' de uff." "So Kate, she say as how she's ole

too, an' can't grow much ol'er, an' how article is increasing every day. she po' an' can't be no poo'er. An' so we 'clude to get married, kase we can't be no ol'er, no' poo'er when we's mar-ried, den when Kate is juss Kate an' Sam's juss Sam.'

"And so those two old darkies were married," said the Princess Anne man, because they were old and could not live much longer, and because they were poor and could not be any poorer, wheth-er they were single or married."-New

You Don't Tire of Them. There are people of whom one never tires, no matter how often one sees them nor how intimate the associations may There is about them that air of perbe. petual charm and variety that makes them delightful companions. They are sure to be good tempered. There is never any fear of finding them in a pet, nor a prey to some ill humor wholly unreason-able and unexplainable.

They are pleased when you are pleased and interested in what you have to say. They are so sympathetic that your ills and troubles become their own, and your

The First Woman.



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→ H. Herbring's K DRY GOODS STORE Has removed to 177 Second street (French's Block) nearly opposite his former stand, where he will' be' pleased to see his former customers and friends. He carries now a much larger stock than before and every Department is filled with the Latest Novelties of the Season. The Dalles Mercantile Co., BROOKS & BEERS, Dealers in

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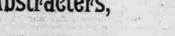
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