

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

THE DALLES OREGON.
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STATE OFFICIALS.
Governor..... S. Penoyer
Secretary of State..... G. W. McBride
Treasurer..... Phillip Metcahan
Supt. of Public Instruction..... E. B. McElroy
Judges..... J. N. Dolph
..... J. H. Mitchell
Congressman..... B. Hernalin
State Printer..... Frank Baker

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge..... C. N. Thornbury
Sheriff..... D. L. Gates
Clerk..... J. B. Crockett
Treasurer..... Geo. Ruch
Commissioners..... H. A. Leavens
..... Frank Kincaid
..... John E. Barnett
Assessor..... E. F. Sharp
Surveyor..... Troy Shelley
Superintendent of Public Schools..... William Michel

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

THE LESSON OF OUR REPRESENTATIVES.

The lesson taught by the success of the anti-Moody ticket yesterday should not be lost upon our representatives whether state or national. At the last legislature nothing passed current except it was coined in the Moody mint. Anything that Moody asked was granted, anything that the people demanded was denied. The humiliating sight of fifteen citizens, representing fairly the wealth and worth of The Dalles at the last legislature, begging and entreating the creatures whom their votes had made their representatives to grant them the passage of bills endorsed by the common council, by the chamber of commerce and by the representatives of three-fourths of the city's wealth, will never be forgotten by those who were eyewitnesses. We remember the rude denial of redress without the Moody council and concurrence, the refusal of the legislature to grant its common justice, its readiness to believe a lying and contemptible scrap of an irresponsible newspaper, because Moody approved it, while it turned a deaf ear to the letters and petitions of a hundred of our best citizens—all because, forsooth, the petitioners and lobbyists were but the representatives of a faction at once insignificant and uninfluential. Let our representatives know that what was done yesterday could have been done, with proper organization at anytime for the past five years and that what the city has done the county will endorse at the next state election. Even at the last state election, without any special effort whatever being made against the bossism of M. A. Moody he was unable to secure a solid delegation from a single precinct in the county. While he carried The Dalles primary by the same nefarious methods he adopted last Saturday night, he was unable to control nearly the half of the men he was obliged to put on his ticket. Our representatives will do well to note that the people of The Dalles and Wasco county want no more of Boss Moody. They have had all they want of him already. They have weighed him in the balance and found him wanting in everything but an unswerving devotion to his own selfish interests. When a house is about to fall wise men will stand from under. The men defeated yesterday were defeated because they were his nominees and for no other reason. Not a breath of suspicion taints the character of any of them. The city would delight to honor the names of such men as Judge Condon and Judd Fish and the same is true of all the rest. And the city would honor itself in honoring them, while all their personal popularity could not elect them, as the friends of Malcolm A. Moody.

YESTERDAY'S VICTORY.

We have met the enemy and they are ours. The issue was squarely Moody or anti-Moody and the freemen of The Dalles have risen in their might and routed Moody, horse, foot and dragons. It was no question of the character of the men on the Moody ticket. They were all, without exception, honorable and honest citizens, men who would have adorned any position to which the people might have called them; but they were Moody men and the people did not want Moody and they said so yesterday, in terms not to be mistaken. It is more than a defeat, it is a rout, it is more than a victory it is a triumph, it is more than a conquest, it is a Waterloo. Every man on the citizens' ticket is elected. The pride of bossism is broken and the imperialism of the dictator is rebuked. The damning outrage of stuffing the primary with stockmen from Crook county, sheep herders from Antelope and boys yet in their teens from Dalles has been resented. The infamy of delayed public improvements, a people robbed of the use of a hundred thousand dollars through frivolous and impudent votes while a bank was enriched, a defeated charter bill and a water bill amended to suit the exigencies of a selfish imperialism, a deal legislature and an insulting representation, all have been remembered and the prime mover in the infamous drama with all his abettors has been hurled into the vortex of a political grave while twice a thousand voices in The Dalles and Wasco county exclaim, may there never be a resurrection.

The Times Mountaineer sees the handwriting on the wall.

The organ of the defunct reminiscence when it began to sniff defeat in the ambient air of yesterday afternoon comforted itself with this reflection, which is about as near the truth as it ever gets: "There being nothing at stake the people were apathetic regarding the election." No statement could be further from the truth. There never was an election in this city more hotly contested and the number of votes cast completely demonstrates that the people were anything but apathetic. In the very same column and referring also to the election these words are used, "The greatest excitement prevailed in the city today." This paragraph was evidently written in the morning when the brother was flushed with the hope of victory. Now you pay your money and take your choice.

Notwithstanding the predictions that our protective system would handicap American manufacturers in competing with European products in the markets of the world our exports of mowers and reapers for the month of March last were valued at \$427,115 as against \$353,909 in the same month of 1890, and our exports of manufactured products amounted to \$14,726,817 against \$11,030,379 in March 1891.

The Times-Mountaineer referring to yesterday's election says: "The faction in every instance attempted to hide their animus in the municipal fight—that of controlling city affairs." And, pray, what did the defunct reminiscence want?

A LETTER FROM MORO.

A Chatty Letter from "Dick Doe"—New Paper Talked Of, Etc.
Moro, June 14, 1891.

EDITOR CHRONICLE—Quite a number take the CHRONICLE but your reporter fails to glean all the news.

Mrs. McDanel and daughter, Miss Katie, of Oakland, are visiting Mr. H. S. McDanel.

Mr. John J. Schaffer has a brother from Iowa visiting him.

Miss Pearl Rust has just returned from a six months' visit to California.

Messrs. W. H. Pugh, of Wasco, G. C. Comstock, of Kent, Frank Jams, of Grass Valley, E. Peoples, of Monkland, and L. K. Moore, of Erskineville, are some of the carpenters working on the new buildings under construction at this place.

E. O. McCoy has been having a lot of work done on his property here which has helped the looks of it and gives the town a better appearance.

We hear Messrs. McDonald & Ginn are to use the McCoy building with a line of hardware. They are also agents for Knapp, Burrell & Co. for Sherman county.

Mr. A. C. Sanford, Filloon Bros., head traveling man and collector is making Moro his headquarters. Filloon Bros., are always up to the times; they are putting a branch house in at this place.

Mr. F. M. Hampton has teams hauling lumber for a livery and feed stable; we are glad to see it as a good stable is badly needed.

Moore Bros. have nearly completed a neat two-story building across the street from their store. We believe it is to be used as a harness store below and a public hall above.

We also hear rumors of a newspaper in the near future but don't tell any body, as it might be all gas, but there is a big lot of lumber being hauled and piled on lot 8, block 2. Peoples & Moore, contractors say they are going to erect a fine two story building. Time will tell what it is for.

Mr. Kaseberg is building a new blacksmith shop.

Peoples & Moore intend building a store for their own use in which to sell furniture, undertaking goods, etc., beside several dwelling houses.

We had quite an excitement the other day. The town is furnished with water from a large cistern on the hill above town. The cistern was built about four years ago and unbeknown to the citizens and also to the cattle around town, the timbers that supported the top had become rotten, and when one of Mr. Uriah Service's large steers walked over it the top gave way and let about 1500 pounds of beef down into the cistern. Mr. John Mason saw the catastrophe and spread the news. About fifteen men headed by W. H. Fulweiler made haste to the rescue. After much hard work by the wise ones it was decided to make a raft out of some logs close by which was done. The steer, after some urging, got aboard the raft and was floated to the low side of the cistern and his oxship walked off.

In talking with J. B. Morrison, Chas. Belchie, A. D. McDonald, J. A. Thompson, W. C. Rutledge, Geo. Mader and others from different parts of this end of the county, we are glad to know they all think the crop prospect is good as could be asked for.

DICK DOE.

THE MONOGRAM CIGAR STORE.

Opera House Building, Washington St.
James Mc Gill, Propr.

Keeps on hand a full line of Fine Imported, Key West and Domestic Cigars.

Also a full line of Cutlery, Meerschaum and Brier Wood Pipes.

Election Day in Greece.

Election day is an exciting one in Greece. The last one was especially so in Athens. The people were to vote for members of parliament. The election occurs every four years. For a week previous to the polling all the men and boys were parading the streets, headed by a band. The Greeks are blessed with most powerful lungs; and their shouts of "Viva!" fairly drowned the braying of the donkeys. The interest was so intense that the young children shared it, and an American lady, passing a "mife of a boy" on the street, who was escorting a little girl home from school, gallantly carrying her books, heard him ask her if she had a vote!

The voting takes place in the churches on Sunday, consequently the customary service is dispensed with. In the church to which an American gentleman succeeded in finding access there were ranged round the church forty-two boxes, that being the number of the candidates.

These boxes were something the shape of a tea box, one half painted white, with "Yes" on it, and the other half black, with "No" on it.

Tin tubes projected from the front outward. Looking through these tubes one could see that the boxes were divided into two compartments. Beside each box stood a representative of the candidate, and over the box appeared the candidate's picture. Each voter, as he entered the church, had his name and address registered, and a check given him. The above mentioned representative then gave the voter a bullet, or vote, made of lead.

Formerly the dishonest voter would slip another bullet up his coat sleeve, and as he raised his arm to the tube the bullet would roll down, and two votes instead of one be cast; but the representative now watches to prevent cheating. Negative votes as well as affirmative must also be cast; that is, if a voter objects to a candidate, he must cast a negative bullet. The voter, of course, casts one vote at each box, or forty-two in all.—Cor. Youth's Companion.

The Chinese are not supposed to have much talent or liking for humor, but a little story related by the author of "Three Years in Western China" shows that they are not altogether deficient in that respect:

Several of my followers were opium smokers, and one of my bearers had contracted a great craving for the drug. He was somewhat disreputable in appearance, but a willing worker. His baggage consisted of the clothes on his back and a small bundle containing his opium pipe and the necessary paraphernalia for smoking.

On leaving a certain village I noticed that the bundle had assumed larger dimensions, but my speculations as to its contents proved to be wide of the mark.

A few miles to the west of Yang-lin a halt was called for rest, and the cakes on the roadside stall were quickly bought and devoured. The opium smoker, meanwhile, sat apart on the edge of the stone road.

"How is it that you are all eating and drinking," said he to one of his comrades, "and I haven't a single cash to follow your example?"

The other man put his thumb to his mouth, and pretending to inhale, pronounced the single word, "Opium," at which the smoker smiled and was silent.

On the following day we were suddenly overtaken by a sharp rain storm, and when the other bearers were searching for shelter the smoker solemnly produced his bundle, gravely undid the cover, and proceeded to unfold and put on a first class waterproof coat which he had wisely purchased in the village to which we have referred. The astonishment on the other men's faces and the look of triumph in which the smoker indulged were a study.

The First Horse Car.

It was in 1831 that I devised the first street car, or omnibus, as it was then called. This car was composed of an extension to a coach body, with seats lengthwise instead of crosswise. On the outside of the vehicle was printed "Omnibus," in large letters. People would stand and look at this word and wonder what it meant. "Who is Mr. Omnibus?" many of them would inquire. I had a shop of my own at this time, and there I built the first horse car. It was run for the first time in 1833, from Prince street, in the Bowery, to Fourteenth street. This car had three compartments of ten seats each, entrance being had from the sides. On the top there were also three rows of seats, facing back and front, seating thirty persons.—John Stephenson in Ladies' Home Journal.

Salvation Army and the Crusades.

It is obvious that if we would find any analogy for the growth and force of this movement of the Salvation Army, we must go back to the enthusiasm exerted by the preaching of the Crusades, to the work of Francis and Dominic in founding the mendicant orders, to the Protestant Reformation, to the preaching of George Fox, or to the growth of Wesleyanism at the close of the last century. Further, no attentive student of early church history can fail to see many striking points of analogy between the methods adopted and the results achieved by the Salvation Army and those which astonished and disgusted the pagan world in the rapid success attained by the early missionaries of the Christian church.—Archdeacon Farrar in Harpers.

Various Hoes.

Every once in a while the African mind will evolve an expression that has a wealth of grotesque poetry in it. An elderly man who is employed about one of the public buildings in this city was heard to remark:

"I dunno what Ise gwine ter do for close foh all ob my family?"


"Have you a large family, uncle?" said one of the clerks in a quizzical tone.

"Deed I is—seven chillun."

"Are they all the same color as you?"

"No, sah; dey varies, rangin' all de way f'm dusk ter midnight."—Washington Post.

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 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.

A NEW Undertaking Establishment!



PRINZ & NITSCHKE.

Since the first of June we have added to our Furniture and Carpet business a complete Undertaking Establishment, and as we are in no way connected with the Undertakers' Trust our prices will be low accordingly.

Remember our place on Second street, next to Moody's bank.

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.

I. C. NICKELSEN,
DEALER IN—
SCHOOL BOOKS, STATIONERY, ORGANS, PIANOS, WATCHES, JEWELRY.

Cor. Third and Washington Sts.

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.

Removal Notice!

H. Herbring's
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.,
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

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

COLUMBIA Candy Factory,
W. S. CRAM, Proprietor.
(Successor to Cram & Carlson.)

Manufacturer of the finest French and Home Made
CANDIES,
East of Portland.
DEALER IN—
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.

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

THORNBUURY & 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.

Wood Dealers Attention!
SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at my office in The Dalles, until Monday, July 6th, at 7:30 p. m., for 55 cords of good, dry oak wood and 15 cords of good, dry, fir wood to be delivered during the month of July at the several school houses in School District No. 12, Wasco county, Oregon.
By order of the directors.
J. M. HUNTINGTON, School Clerk.

\$20 REWARD.
WILL BE PAID FOR ANY INFORMATION leading to the conviction of parties cutting the wires, poles or lamps of THE ELECTRIC LIGHT Co.
H. GLENN, Manager

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.

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.
\$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 counterfeiters and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by THE JOHN C. WEST COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.
BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON,
Prescription Druggists,
175 Second St. The Dalles, Or.

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