

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

THE DALLES OREGON.
Entered at the Postoffice at The Dalles, Oregon,
as second-class matter.

STATE OFFICIALS.
Governor S. Penneyer
Secretary of State G. W. McBride
Treasurer Phillip Metcaban
Supt. of Public Instruction E. B. McElroy
Comptroller J. N. Dolph
Congressman J. H. Mitchell
State Printer Frank Baker

COUNTY OFFICIALS.
County Judge C. N. Thorabury
Sheriff D. L. Cates
Clerk J. B. Crossen
Treasurer G. W. Ruch
Commissioners H. A. Leavens
Frank Kincaid
John E. Barnett
Assessor E. F. Sharp
Surveyor T. Roy Shalleo
Superintendent of Public Schools William Mitchell
Coroner

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

THE DALLES PORTAGE.

The proposition of the Columbia Railroad and Navigation company to build a portage road from Columbus to Crater's Point on the Washington side of the river is one that ought not to be entertained by the people of Portland till they are satisfied that it is the best they can do. We are perfectly satisfied, if Portland will only take time to investigate before deciding, that we can prove to the people of that city that a portage road can be built on the Oregon side at half or less than half the expense, over a shorter route, by easy grades, and away from the sand drifts, that will ever make an immense drain on the profits of the enterprise in keeping the track clear. Besides this the proposed road is on the Washington side of the Columbia, and, other things being nearly equal, Oregon money ought to be spent on the Oregon side. Besides, too, fully three-fourths, and perhaps more, of the present freights and of the freights for all time to come, will be landed on the river front from this side. Forty miles of this front, on the Oregon side, in Wasco and Sherman counties, is the natural outlet, and will be for all time for a territory as large as all New England. So imperative is the demand for a portage on this side of the river that if they had a thousand portages, from Columbus to Crater's Point, the traffic demands one here.

It may not be generally known that a survey has just been completed by Lieutenant Norton which demonstrates the truth of most of the statements already made. By this line the entire distance from The Dalles to the mouth of the Deschutes is twenty-two miles, while an incline to the Celilo landing is feasible, that would shorten the distance to eighteen miles, and save the expense of crossing the Deschutes. There is not a thorough cut on the whole route, and no rock work except a little, easily and inexpensively worked, in the neighborhood of the two rivers. From here to the Deschutes river there is not a grade heavier than fifty feet to the mile. Lieut. Norton made the survey for The Dalles, Dufur and Silkstone Railroad and the officers of that company assure the writer that for half the sum demanded by the Paul Mohr company, they will be able to build and equip a road on this side of the river. We believe the time has come for this city to take action. The profile of the new survey has been completed and can be seen at any time at the office of the company. The board of trade ought to call a meeting for the purpose of examining the profile and estimates of Lieut. Norton and if they meet the approval of the board, that body ought to give them its official approval and endorsement. There is certainly no time to be lost. The building of the road on the Oregon side means a great deal for The Dalles and Wasco county. The Paul Mohr road means the leaving of The Dalles, the most important freight station in Eastern Oregon, completely out in the cold. Even if a road on this side should cost as much as on the other, we ought to have it here; but when a better road can be built for less money, we have a double claim on the capitalists of Portland, who are willing to help us to open the Columbia river. Let us wake up before we get side tracked.

AN EDUCATIONAL MOVEMENT.
It is undoubtedly a hopeful sign of the times to find that the great mass of the agricultural population of the country has awakened to a new life and interest in matters pertaining to the government of the nation. Many of their notions are crude and ill-digested no doubt. Many of their schemes are visionary and impracticable beyond a question. Still we cannot help thinking that time and the knowledge and experience gained from discussion will rectify errors of judgment where the intention is to pursue and advocate only that which is right. Already it is apparent that a reaction has set in with reference to some of the schemes that have been most generally condemned by the press. The leading reformers themselves are by no means agreed as to the wisdom of the sub-treasury plan and government two per cent loans. One of the very foremost farmers alliance men in Oregon says: "The alliance scheme to loan only on real estate and farm products, at two per cent, is not tenable, indefensible and impracticable." The same writer very justly concludes that "the alliance plan

will never be attainable till labor is so oppressed and goaded to desperation as to precipitate a revolution." and it is very questionable if it could be attained even then. Another is reported as having said that the "sub-treasury scheme has no basis in justice or common sense," and the New York Voice quotes the statement and endorses it. Thus the discussion of alliance measures is producing fruit and schemes that appeared, some time ago, to be adopted without question, are now being rejected or their wisdom seriously questioned. Whatever may be the result we have little doubt that good will eventually come from a movement whose chief peculiarity is that the masses seem determined to have what is just and right, at the hands of the law makers of the nation, and to hold them accountable for just and wholesome laws.

AN IMPRACTICABLE SUGGESTION.

A prominent writer in the *Reform Journal* advocates the adoption of a plan prevailing in Switzerland for the popular ratification or rejection of a proposed legal enactment. It is suggested that ten per cent of the legal voters of the state may sign a statement declaring themselves in favor of a given law, and it will then become the duty of the government to order a popular vote on the subject, and if a majority decide in its favor it shall be put on the statute books of the state. This method would undoubtedly be satisfactory, in so far as it would be a declaration of the popular will, but it would be fearfully cumbersome and expensive. Costly as is a session of the legislature this would surely be still more so. How would the ordinary voter tackle our assessment law, for example, containing as it does, sections and chapters to no end? Would the people be called upon to vote every time a new law was proposed, or would the voting be done once or twice a year? If once or twice a year how would they ever get through with pronouncing judgment on one or two hundred bills, it may be, at one time? The thing is impracticable as the sub-treasury plan, but no harm can result from discussing it. It might do for Switzerland. It will never be adopted here.

Tulare, California, proposes to furnish a very novel exhibit for the fair. From a gigantic redwood tree, 390 feet high and twenty-six feet in diameter, will be cut two lengths forty-five feet long, and these will be transformed into full-sized railway coaches by hollowing out the interior. The rough bark of the tree will be left on the roof and on the sides and ends the natural wood will be left unpolished. The interior will be finished after the style of the Pullman cars. One will be a buffet dining car, with bath, barber-shop and kitchen, and the other a sleeper, with observation room. Ordinary car trucks will be put underneath, and the men of Tulare, with their wives and children, will make their trip to Chicago in these strange coaches and live in them while there. The intention is to keep these cars in the exposition grounds, and to sell as mementos the portion of the tree cut away in their construction.

Baker City is startled by the discovery of an organized robbery which has been carried on for several months by a gang of boys none of whom have reached the age of thirteen. In the cache of the young thieves, a cave on the river's dog by their own hands, was found a wagon load of plunder, consisting of almost everything that could be named from a toothpick up to a cook stove, all safely stored and waiting to be disposed of by the youthful rascals. The plunder was brought to town and a good portion of it promptly identified.

The general grand chapter of Royal Arch Masons of the United States began its twenty-ninth triennial convocation at Minneapolis on the 22nd inst. This body is the largest masonic body in the world, having a membership of 141,901. It is also the oldest body in the United States. It will celebrate a centennial in 1897. Interesting reference was made by the grand scribe to the growth of the order in Asia, Mexico and South America.

C. N. THORABURY, T. A. HUDSON,
Late Rec. U. S. Land Office. Notary Public
THORABURY & HUDSON,
U. S. Land Office Attorneys,
Rooms 7 and 8, U. S. Land Office Building,
THE DALLES, OREGON.

Filings, Contests,
And Business of all Kinds Before the Local and General Land Office
Promptly Attended to.
Over Sixteen Years Experience.

WE ALSO DO A—
General Real Estate Business.
All Correspondence Promptly Answered.

Fine Fruit Ranch for Sale!
160 ACRES OF LAND, FOUR AND A HALF miles below the town of Hood River, on the Columbia. 400 fruit trees, most in bearing, 200 grape vines in bearing, half an acre of blackberries, one acre of strawberries, 3 or 4 acres of corn and 2 of clover. There will be about 4000 pounds of blackberries this year, also big crop of peaches, grapes, apples, etc. Fine irrigation facilities with water all on the place; 1200 feet of flume, two reservoirs, over 400 feet of water pipe, conveying water into house. Between 8 and 9 acres in cultivation balance in woods. Most of land lays well and can be cultivated. Price \$2,200. Call on at ranch or address
F. R. ARSTEN,
Hood River, Oregon.

ESTRAY NOTICE
A RED COW WITH WHITE SPOTS, SWALLOW low fork in each ear but no brand, is in my pasture on Mill creek. The owner can have her by paying for pasturage and advertising.
W. BERGFELD.

Chased by a Bullet.
It was in a well known hotel in Bangor. A party of gentlemen were conversing on one subject and another. During a lull in the conversation one gentleman noticed a scar on the hand of another, and interrogated him as to the cause. The other answered that he received it in a very curious way, and told the following story in regard to it.

I got that wound in the battle of Gettysburg. I had been fighting all day and felt very tired, and so sat down on a rock and shot from there. I was just loading up my gun when a long, lean, lank fellow darted by me, making for the woods like a streak of greased lightning. I up with my gun and let drive at him, but he didn't drop, and as I had shot just 999 and didn't want to lose the thousandth, I started after him.

I never saw a man run so fast in all my adventurous life, and I could see that I was gaining upon him, but every once in a while I lost sight of him behind a tree or rock. I noticed a lull in the fight, and glancing aside I saw that both armies had stopped fighting and were straining their eyes to see the race.

That raised my courage, and I forgot all about being tired. Just then I made a spur of speed, and as I did so I felt something strike my hand which spread out like the fan of a windmill.

Well, to make a long story short, I caught up with him and was about to collar him when he turned about and tried to stab me. I dodged his blow, and just then something hit him and he fell over dead.

I sat down beside him to rest, and as I did so noticed blood trickling down my hand. On closer investigation I found that there was a bullet hole in the palm. The dead man had a bullet hole in his breast, and I am positive in my belief that both wounds were made by the same bullet, and that it was the same bullet that I had fired at the Confederate. The race was so hot that I caught up with and passed it at some time during my chase. That is why I now wear that scar.—Bangor News.

He Could Sympathize.
I was walking along a street given over to the smallest of shops and almost the cheapest of restaurants, when I met a good looking ten-year-old boy in shabby respectable clothes.

It was autumn, and I carried a bunch of flaming, splendid maple leaves. He stopped, as if the sight of them really took his breath away.

"Oh, give me one," he gently exclaimed, in a manner that was more than polite. It lifted our interview straightway into some rare, superhuman atmosphere, where perfect simplicity became a matter of course. Unfortunately this was not so becoming to me as to him.

I said, "Oh, I hate to!" but at the same time I began looking for the meanest little leaf I could find. When I had discovered and was presenting it, shame overcame me, and torn with conflicting emotions, I said:

"I know I'm being horridly stingy."
"Never mind," said my boy, in a big, masculine, comforting manner. "I know just how you feel."

He smiled his thanks reassuringly, and we parted never to meet again. I declare, I could write a sad little poem about it this minute.—Atlantic Monthly

Man Must Have a Cook.
Man always needs a cook. A college professor, bereft of his wife, who had done his housework for years, engaged a cook at greater wages than had been the allowance he gave his wife. He bargained for punctuality. "I must have my dinner at 12," he stated. "I can't get it ready till 1 o'clock," she answered. He yielded and changed the hour of his college recitation. The next week she demanded a new stove, as the old one was too low. "It costs too much," he expostulated. "I can't afford to hurt my back," she replied.

He knew it was not so easy to find another good cook, and bought the stove. A week later she desired him to send for the carpenter that the back staircase might be changed. Then he dismissed her and became a boarder. Which was the cheaper thing to do?—Pittsburg Dispatch

Emmet's Presence of Mind.
A story is told of Robert Emmet which proved his secretive power and resolution. He was fond of studying chemistry, and one night late, after the family had gone to bed, he swallowed a large quantity of corrosive sublimate in mistake for some acid cooling powder. He immediately discovered his mistake and knew that death must shortly ensue unless he instantly swallowed the only antidote, chalk.

Timid men would have torn at the bell, roused all the family and sent for a stomach pump. Emmet called no one, made no noise, but, stealing down stairs and unlocking the front door, went into the stable, scraped some chalk which he knew to be there and took sufficient doses of it to neutralize the poison.—New York World

It Hurt Him.
An officer on Fulton street, Brooklyn, stopped a man who was shaking his head and fist as he walked along, and asked the cause of his excitement.

"Why, a fellow back there took me for a fool!" was the forcible reply.
"How?"
"Why, he offered to lick me for two cents, and the only money I have is a twenty dollar bill! Does he think I'm fool enough to run all over town to get that changed to give him two cents!"—New York World

A Hopeless Case.
Father—What's the matter now?
Small Son—Boo, boo! Sinikey Groggus licked me.

Father—See here, this is the third time you've been licked within a week. How do you expect to exercise the inherent prerogative of every free born American citizen when you grow up and vote as the dictates of your conscience and mandates of your best judgment suggest, if you can't fight better than that?—Good News

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.

COLUMBIA Candy :: Factory,

W. S. CRAM, Proprietor. (SUCCESSOR TO CRAM & COSON.)

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.

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 7:00. All freight must be left at R. B. Hood's office the evening before.

R. B. HOOD, Proprietor.

Columbia Ice Co.

104 SECOND STREET. ICE! ICE! ICE!

Having over 1000 tons of ice on hand, we are now prepared to receive orders, wholesale or retail, to be delivered through the summer. Parties contracting with us will be carried through the entire season WITHOUT ADVANCE IN PRICE, and may depend that we have nothing but

PURE, HEALTHFUL ICE, Cut from mountain water; no slough or slush ponds.

Leave orders at the Columbia Candy Factory, 104 Second street.

W. S. CRAM, Manager.

MAIER & BENTON,

Office Cor. 3d and Union Sts.

CORD WOOD.

Oak and Fir on Hand. Orders Filled Promptly. \$500 Reward!

Summer Goods! **Summer Goods!**

SUMMER GOODS

Of Every Description will be sold at

A : GREAT : SACRIFICE

For the Next THIRTY DAYS.

Call Early and get some of our Genuine Bargains.

H. Herbring.

TERMS CASH.

The Dalles Mercantile Co.,

SUCCESSORS TO BROOKS & BAKERS, 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

NEW FIRM! **NEW STORE!**

Roseoe & 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.

E. Jacobsen & Co.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.

Pianos and Organs

Sold on EASY INSTALLMENTS.

Notions, Toys, Fancy Goods and Musical Instruments of all Kinds.

Mail Orders Filled Promptly.

162 SECOND STREET, THE DALLES, OREGON.

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. DEALERS IN Furniture and Carpets.

We have added to our 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.

\$20 REWARD. WILL BE PAID FOR ANY INFORMATION leading to the conviction of parties cutting wires or in any way interfering with the wires or lamps of THE ELECTRIC LIGHT CO. H. GLENN, Manager

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 WATER COMMISSIONERS, The Dalles, Oregon.

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