The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

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The Chronicle is the Only Paper in The Dalles that Receives the Associated some felt rather "shaky," but at 4:30 we Press Dispatches.

DALLES AS A FRUIT THE COUNTRY.

If any one has a doubt as to the adaptability of our soil and climate for fruit raising let him take a drive up Mill creek any of these fine days and view an apple orchard set out a few years ago, if we mistake not, by Hon. W. Lair Hill, on a dry side hill, where there is not a drop of water for irrigation. The trees as we saw them two days ago were literally loaded down with fruit, and have every appearance of being in a most healthy condition. A little further up the valley is the vineyard of Mr. Barnes on what, a few years ago, was a barren hill side, worth practically nothing, but is now covered with young, healthy grape vines that will yield a large and profitable crop. The people of The Dalles will never know what possibilitities there are in our hills and valleys until it is too late for the present generation to take advantage of them.

POLITICAL EDUCATION.

An exchange says: "The farmers movement is an attempt to secure the Wharf street. It is a store well worth profits afforded by farming. It is a natural agitation of questions concerning the welfare of the people upon whom all other classes depend for their bread and butter, and the main question is this; 'Shall the farmer or the speculator get most of the profits of farm labor " Not only the best agricultural army of clerks to answer idle questions; minds but also the best minds in other classes in sympathy with the farmer, have come into the discussion of this etc., meet the eye. You are supposed to and relative questions. The result is that the eyes of the farmers are being opened wider than ever to the arts by which the speculator has made himself and embroideries and then test a cheese like unto the lilly of the field. Farmers as you make your exit. But here you are beginning to penetrate better the can get anything, groceries, ready-made hidden meanings in the specious argu- clothing, hats, caps, millinery, farm imments of the speculators' friends and plements and kitchen utensils; you can years up."-New York Herald. -the unprincipled editors and hireling orators. They are becoming too sharp for the old reasonings which seemed to or Sever tiling, watch crystals, mainsatisfy their ears and yet left distrust in their judgment. The movement contemplates a few schemes which we regard as visonary, but, upon the whole, our reply is that the farmers' movement is not bad but good. The farmers' movement is affording skill to millions of farmers who have not heretofore been so ready and knowing as their enemies, the speculators. It is yielding knowledge to millions of the uninstructed, and giving discipline of character to millions whose good qualities were never before developed by political instructions, and that is good."

vided with all kinds of printing presses and dies and aterials, and "basing' and debasing contrivances, and allowed to do anything that they could agree to. The prime difficulty in such a case would be that they would never agree to any one plan. There would be silver men and green-back men, and sub-treasury men and land-bank men, and while they were disputing over plans for making everybody rich the colony would perish for want of meat and potatoes."

Victoria, B. C., and Its People.

Through the courtesy of Mr. John Filloon we have been permitted to make the following extract from a diary kept by Mrs. Filloon during their recent trip to Victoria on the steamship City of Kingston. The extract commences as they were about to leave Tacoma:

We have just wired to our friends in Victoria that we will reach that city at 4:30 p. m. and then the boat moves off. We find quite a number of A. O. U. W. delegates on board, and other pleasant passengers. We have a fine day on the water. The Straits of Fuca would not be exactly calm; they never are, so arrived at James Bay, Victoria. We went to the pleasant homestead of Mrs. H. V. Leigh in James Bay and were well entertained by Mrs. L. and son, Joe. We find them splendid English people. After dinner we began to see Victoria and think it is a noble city. We find the people here somewhat slower than their Yankee cousins across the line. but they live as long and as happy. Business houses open at 9 a. m. and close at 5 p.m. This city is called the Newport of the Pacific coast. Its climate is mild and pleasant. Victoria has a population of about 20,000 people. One sees quite a difference between this and Puget Sound cities. Here no one is in a sooner almost than hurry and bustle. After the hurry and bustle of Tacoma and Portland and other western cities one feels such a restful sensation stealing over one. It is thoroughly and delightfully English-; everything is regular and orderly-everything except the tide that is quite irregular, and rises only once, instead of twice, in twenty-four hours. Even the tide does not hurry.

The city wears a finished, substantial appearance. It was founded by the Hudson Bay Co., whose store is on inspection; nothing like it can be seen anywhere. It is a large brick warehouse of gloomy appearance, where everything imaginable is sold, from a pin up. It has no crooked aisles, nor no display of articles, hung up or spread out, as our American merchants do at home and no no tasty placards "Elegant," "Your choice for 25 cents," "Just the thing," be here to buy, not to "bum." You cannot purchase a scarf pin and then try on a seal skin jacket, paw through laces to be buy butter or a seal skin sacque, peanuts, candies and muslin, Severs China springs and bar iron; there is everything from Soho square, Picadilly and the Strand, London. In the vaults are wines and liquors that Rhines villas could not match, brandy that witnessed the Bastile's fall and port that lay in London dock when George the Third was king. You will leave this store with a profound sigh and say "how awfully young I am." The restaurants are good ; hotels good and the tables kept well supplied. The streets are clean and orderly, the people pleasant and of healthy, robust appearance. The city's envioronments render it charming. The harbor has two forks across James Bay. This is the best residence portion of the city. Here are the The New York Evening Post, a paper government buildings situated. We

BLASE CHANLIE AT THE CIRCUS.

Proof That Reality Can't Hold a Candle

to Pleasures of Imagination. Charlie is a little lad of eight years Charne is a little lad of eight years, with a delicate, poetic face, and great, dreamy, violet eyes with curling lashes at least half an inch long. A casual ob-server would say, "That boy has imagi-nation largely developed." His schoolmates sometimes call it by

another name. When he comes home from school

somewhat early, with rosy. flushed face, and as reason for not having his book with him says, "Two big boys pinioned my arms and marched me home on a double quickstep. I couldn't carry my book and so it was lost," his fond and judicious mamma suspends all criticism until after investigation. She knows there is a grain of truth somewhere, and expects to find it lodged at the bottom of a pretty big well.

A note to the teacher elicits the infor-mation that Charlie's reader is in his desk, and Charlie, with big, angelic eyes and seraphic innocence says, "Sure enough. I forgot to take it home: but you know if I had it must have been lost, because each boy held an arm.

The other day considerable pains were taken to send him to the circus. An older brother kindly gave up a Saturday afternoon on his bicycle to act as his chaperon. Seats were secured in the best part of the house Now Charlie had never been to a circus. He had, however, seen considerable circus literature as displayed on posters, and was familiar with the beautiful fairy in ballet attire who rides three horses at once while she drives a tandem with her left hand and with her right fires off a gun on which are perched a happy family of cats, mice and birds. He knew just how gracefully the elephants could dance the german and horses play seesaw.

Great enthusiasm was felt by the whole family regarding Charlie's introduction to that delight of every boy's heart, the circus. Papa on the eventful morning was heard to wish that office cares and duties would permit. him to hurry; the people will forgive anything live over again his youthful days by witnessing the impressions that would be made on the virgin mind of his little boy

Our blase young American, however, afforded an instructive and beautiful illustration of the development of the genus "boy" in a single generation. The grand athletic tournament and the wonderful equestrian baboon failed to elicit a single spark of enthusiasm. The performances of the clowns were beneath his contempt.

During some marvelous bareback riding acts he asked when the horses would come out.

"They are out; don't you see them?" said his brother.

"Yes, but when are they going to come out of the ring? I don't care for this part.

The trapeze performances and the bicycle riding met with a limited amount of approval, although he would "just as lief see Hal ride his wheel," and "the fellows at the gymnasium were pretty good on the trapeze." While Rome was falling he wanted to go home and play hopscotch.

When mamma questioned him as to what kind of a time he had, he said: "Oh, the circus isn't as good as it used

"Why, Charlie," said mamma. "you never were at a circus before."

"Is that so?" said Master Charlie; "I thought I had been every year from four

Collecting a Debt.

There are debts and debtors, and to Summer Goods! get the former out of the latter some times requires a good deal of ingenuity. The case of a livery stable keeper and a poor paying patron indicates that fact, and, as one is dead and the other in Europe, the story may be told. The patron had run up a big bill on the livery man and neglected to pay.

It amounted to \$93, and had he so wished the debtor could have easily settled at any time. But he didn't wish. He knew that his creditor would not sue, because such course, for various reasons would be unwise. Appeals were in vain, threats were unheeded, and the creditor was at his wits' end. Finally he hit upon a scheme. He had his bookkeeper make out a bill for \$930, and sent it to his debtor by messenger, with a request for immediate payment of the whole amount. Then he sat down and waited. In less than twenty minutes the office door was thrown open and a man en-tered. It was the debtor, and he was

mad clear through. "You swindling villain!" he howled, shaking his fist under the liveryman's nose. "What do you mean by sending me a bill for \$930? I don't owe you anything like that amount, and I'll not pay it. I'll have you understand that I'm too fly for you. Here's ninety-three dollars, and you'll not get a cent more.

Saying this he threw the money on the desk, and glared at the livery man with hatred in his eye. No one answered him, however, and then he demanded a receipt. It was given him in silence, he left the office banging the door after him, and then the liveryman chuckled. Then he laughed. Then he roared. His scheme was a success, and the bill was paid.-Pittsburg Dispatch.

At the Picture Gallery. "Sir, I am a painter myself, and ought to be a good judge. I tell you that is a

splendid bit of work."



SOCIETIES. A SSEMBLY NO. 4827, K. OF L.-Meets in K. of P. hall on first and third Sundays at 3 belock p. m. WASCO LODGE, NO. 15, A. F. & A. M.-Meets first and third Monday of each month at 7 DALLES ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER NO. 6. Meets in Masonic Hall the third Wednesda f each month at 7 P. M.





Summer Goods!

SUMMER GOODS

A REVIEW OF PENNOYER.

of strong democratic leanings, that visited the museum and found all sorts supported Cleveland for the presidency of animals and birds and reptiles stuffed. in 1884 and again in 1888 hasn't a high opinion of Governor Pennoyer's article in the North American Review. It very effectually exposes his ideas on money in this paragraph, as follows: "Gov-ernor Pennoyer of Oregon contributes his mite (or might) to fhe solution of the financial problem, by an article in the North American Review." The governor evidently takes some credit to himself for the novelty of his conception that "money should be based upon a perfectly secure and imperishable foundation." Of course there is only one such founda-tion land. A currency based on land is the right thing for us, thinks Governor Pennoyer. Some people say that this is impracticable, but the governor knows the contrary, because the state of Oregon has not more 'than \$2,000,000 of school in 1884 and again in 1888 hasn't a high A taxidermist is kept busy all the time the contrary, because the state of Oregon has not more than \$2,000,000 of school money loaned upon the improved farm property of the state. A little before he said "based" now he says "loaned." Why did he not say that the state of Why did he not say that the state of distributed for the use of anyone who Why did he not say that the state of Oregon has \$2,000,000 based upon the improved farm property of the state? Because that would not be true. The state of Oregon has no money that is "based" at all. The money of Oregon "based" at all. The money of Oregon is gold and that kind of money "bases" itself. It is a pity that all the looney people, who want to repeat experiments that have been disasterously tried over and over again, could not be collected together into one country (an island pre-ferably,) where their antics would not hurt anybody but themselves, and pro-

It is a fact not generally known that there are two varieties of tarantulas in Arizona and New Mexico. This probably accounts for the conflicting reports about the deadly nature of the tarantula poison. The so-called Texas tarantula is by no means an agreeable bedfellow, but his bite is by no means fatal. The venomous Texan tarantula, in spite of all discussions to the contrary, does build and live in the trapdoor spider nest. There seems to be a current idea that the trapdoor spider is harmless, which is certainly erroneous. It uses no web nest, easily capturing its prey by extraordinary springs. Those who have seen this arachnidan

by daylight can have little idea of its power and fleetness. During the day it moves slowly and clumsily in dazzling light, but when darkness comes it can move with ease and certainty. Credible accounts have appeared stating that the tarantula can lean sixteen feet. Re-peated statements have credited it with turbed several tarantula nests in San Diego. They were immediately attacked by the huge spiders and had to run for of the bay.-Florence Companion.

Do Deer Ever Weep? In most species of deer a hollow which is known to scientists as the lachrymal sinus, or tear pit, is found. It is a cavity beneath each eye, capable of being opened at pleasure, in which a waxy substance of a peculiar disagreeable odor is secreted. This pit is sometimes very small, but often of considerable size. Poets speak of the deer weeping, but it has not been shown this is not by poetic license solely. In the case of the wound-ed stag, which the contemplative Jacques watched and moralized upon, it is said:

The big round tears Coursed one another down his innocent need

In piteous chase. But this is Shakespeare's poetical interpretation of the appearance presented by the motion of the glistening edges of by the folds of skin which inclose the so called "tear pits." These cavities are very marked in species of deer found in Asia and the islands of the Indian ocean, and in the common deer of America and Europe. In some varieties in South America and northern Asia they are les developed .- St. Louis Republic

First Fly—They are painting the house outside. Let's go out and get stuck in the paint.

Second Fly-I'd rather stay here an get stuck in the butter.-Good News.