

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

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INCONTROVERTIBLE.

The National Economist the recognized mouthpiece of the farmers' alliance under date of December 26th, has this to say about that body's consolidating with any other political party:

The whole question as to the future course of the national organ, the future position of the supreme council, and the duty of the national officers, depends upon one thing, and that is, 'can the farmers' alliance as an organization consolidate with or organize a political party?'

1. Because such consolidation or coalition would make such party a class party, or more properly, no party but a political faction.

2. Because the farmers' alliance as an organization would cease to exist the moment it yielded sovereignty. As a farmers' organization it would become something else.

3. Because to merge with any one party would drive those belonging to all other parties out of the order, and that is contrary to the fundamental principles of the organization.

It seems to be generally conceded, both by alliance men and by those most eager for the success of the independent party movement, that there can be no consolidation of the alliance with any political party. Both can not be supreme; neither can be subordinate; and therefore to attempt to consolidate them is death to one. This is a statement that all must admit, is absolutely incontrovertible.

It is not often, happily, that one meets with a newspaper which is conducted with such general ability as is the Oregonian that can descend to so low a level of narrow bigotry and unfair and dishonest criticisms as that journal manifested in an article published in its issue of January 20th on the amendments suggested by the committee on revision of the Presbyterian confession of faith. The article is an insult to a large and influential body of Christians and a gross libel on the members of the revision committee. It is all the more so because there is nothing in the creed of that church to give a shadow of foundation for the criticism offered. Of the truth or falsity of the doctrines of the confession we say nothing, but we protest in the name of all that is fair and honorable against a most respected and useful denomination of Christians being held up to ridicule and contempt, as that they hold that none but themselves have any hope of salvation, that the 'elect' is held to mean Presbyterians, 'or those who profess to believe as the Presbyterians do,' that 'those ordained to wrath' mean 'those who do not accept the Presbyterian theological hornbook,' that by the term 'unregenerate' the confession means 'those who do not think as the Presbyterians do' and that the 'faith' that 'purifies the heart' is held to be 'the Presbyterian confession of faith.' Such criticism is unworthy of any paper that makes a pretention to respectability. It has not the shadow of a basis either in the confession itself or in the teaching of the denomination referred to. It only serves as a confirmation of what has long been apparent, namely, that anything that even pretends to be a revelation from the Almighty is like a red rag to a bull to the Oregonian. That journal hates the Christianity of the bible with all the bitter intensity of its nature, and never lets an opportunity slip to exhibit this hatred. The Chronicle does not accept the authority of the confession any more than does the Oregonian, but it is well assured that either the Oregonian critic never saw a copy of the confession or he is a very dishonest and bigoted critic.

The Monthly report for January, 1892, of Justice Bateman & Co., wool commission merchants, of Boston, contains the following which we publish without comment: The past year of 1891 will be known as one of the most fruitful for the products of the soil and the mine in the history of the nation. Business of nearly every kind is being conducted on an increased scale. Competition has decreased the margin of profits to a minimum and has in many cases lowered prices; but the export of American product has increased enormously, while the imports of manufactured articles have been decreasing. The balance of trade is in favor of this nation, bringing gold in return, which is also easing the money market and establishing confidence in mercantile and banking circles. In ordinary times these favorable conditions would have fostered a 'boom,' but an entire absence of any speculative inclination has so far been conspicuous. The necessities of consumers, with no disposition to buy in advance of present needs have apparently been the controlling motive. The exports for the month of November, 1891, reached the unprecedented sum of \$10,000,000, while the value of imports was but \$65,588,000, so that the actual balance of trade in a single month was over \$45,000,000 with the prospect that during the current fiscal year more than one thousand million dollars worth of this country's products will be sent abroad. The decline in the rates of foreign exchange within the last week indicates larger shipments of gold from abroad in the near future, adding to the resources of the banks, already richer in loanable money than ever before at this season. With loanable funds so plentiful, the new year must open with an easy money market, and with this condition so pronounced, it is a surprise that such a favorable business situation has not already to a greater degree reflected the prosperity which these figures indicate. The condition of business is generally measured by the activity of the railroads, which at present furnish the most indisputable evidence of reviving business, which we think sooner or later must have a favorable influence on the wool market.

The value of imports of raw wool for the year 1891 is estimated in round figures at \$19,000,000 as against about \$15,750,000 for the year 1890 under the old law, showing an increase of raw wool imported under the increased duties of the McKinley bill over the previous year of about \$3,250,000. This increase in the imports of wool, notwithstanding the increased duties, was made necessary by the demand for raw wool resulting from the increased employment of American manufacturers in supplying the deficiency caused by the decreasing imports under the McKinley schedule, which, for twelve months, shows a falling off in the imports of 'manufactures of wool' of about \$25,000,000. The value of the goods imported for the twelve months of 1890 reached about \$60,000,000. In other words the imports of manufactured goods for 1891, so far as the figures have been obtained, indicate only about \$35,000,000 worth, showing a decrease of \$25,000,000, of woollen fabrics, formerly made abroad, but now made in the United States, giving employment to American labor and making a better market for American wool.

The Secretary of the Dalles board of trade, B. S. Huntington, has received the following telegram from Hon. Binger Herman: 'The River and Harbor committee will hear delegations until February 10th. An upper Columbia river delegation, well informed, would help me here.' In the absence of any financial provision for the expense of sending a lobby to Washington the Chronicle suggests that here is an opportunity that may not occur again during the century for candidates for county state and national officials to show their unselfish devotion to the people's interests by hurrying to Washington and doing some good lobby service in the interest of the dalles portage. Secretary Huntington will furnish the candidates with the necessary figures and the Chronicle will help elect them after the bill becomes a law.

ALMOST BURIED IN CINDERS.

He Won the Bet, Got Fearfully Dirty, but Didn't Get the Money After All. He stood in the Grand Central station fanning himself with his hat, and the cinders on his bald head looked like pepper on a hard boiled egg. Every square inch of his short fat person was begrimed and dirty.

'S'pose I look like a Digger Indian just dug,' he remarked, putting his head into the window at the bureau of information, and letting his imitation leather valise drop on the floor with a thud. 'Oh, well a little jagged, perhaps,' responded the clerk politely.

'No jag around me,' said the dirty tourist indignantly. 'I only got in ten minutes ago.'

'Yes. Haven't washed since we left Council Bluffs. Would you believe it?' 'Oh, yes.'

'We had a gay time, I tell you.' 'How's that?' inquired the clerk. 'Well, you see, a feller from South Dakota opened the window just in front of me a while after we had started and the cinders come in like it was a hail-storm. I didn't want to 'pear disoblign, so I stood it fer three hours, and then I leaned over to the South Dakota feller, and says I, 'Little dusty, ain't it?' 'Mebbe,' says he. 'Would you mind shuttin down that window for a spell?' says I, as perlit as you please. 'I find it very annoyin'. 'I would mind,' says he, 'and if I can stand it, I'll bet you can.'

'Well, if it's a bet, you say,' says I, 'I'm in it. I don't let no South Dakota feller bluff me. I'll bet you fifty dollars, even money, you'll weaken on that open window before I do.'

'He looked surprised, but he says, 'It's a go.' 'We put up the money with the conductor, and he snuggled up to his window and I behind, takin the dust sorter second hand. At the end of the first twenty-four hours we wasn't purry fer a cent, and I see'd the other feller was squirming a good deal. So when the train stopped fer dinner I sneaked out to the engineer and gave him my last ten dollar bill, and says I winkin. 'When you start up the engine it'll be a picktler favor to me if you won't screen back them cinders; let 'em flicker for two or three hours; just buzz out every cinder you've got.'

'My coal,' says he, a winkin back, 'is terrible soft and muddy today.'

'Well, sir, the next three hours was awful. I never seed such smoke and coal dust anywhere. The way that engine snorted and blowed and them cinders rattled and pattered most scared the passengers of the train. It actually seemed as though the screen business had busted clean out of the smokestack and let the coal blow through in chunks. The dirt was so thick on my face you could have wrote my name in it, but that feller from South Dakota he caught them cinders right in the neck. He was almost buried. There was cinders in his hair, cinders in his mustache; they worked down inside his collar; into his vest pockets. And when he started to brace up on a chew blamed if he didn't bite more cinders than tobacco. About then it came up to rain, and for an hour that feller from South Dakota looked like he was dredged up from a mud pond. When the rain stopped and he was wipin down the mud, along come a red hot cinder as big as a pea and lit on his beard. The brakeman helped him put out the fire, but just then the train stopped and that feller riz up and says he, 'I weaken, take the cash,' and he walked right off the train. Then all the passengers congratulated me. They said I was dirty, but game.'

'So you got the money?' inquired the clerk with some interest.

'Well that's the trouble,' rejoined the dirty traveler. 'While I was fixin the engineer blamed if that onery cuss wasn't goin me one better and fixin the conductor, and they froze to the cash and skipped together. The trouble with me is,' added the grimy traveler, gazing out pensively at the Forty-second street hackmen, 'that I'm too honorable and confidin, always been so. Say,' he added in a whisper, poking his dirty head in the window, 'gimme a quarter fer a wash, will ye?'—New York Tribune.

Caught. At a certain station large quantities of plums and apples were being reported as missing almost daily in the large hampers and baskets that were sent to London. Circumstances pointed to the probability of the pilfering taking place at the sending station. The agent hit upon a novel plan for detecting the thief. He had a lad porter placed in one of these hampers returning empty, which was large enough to hold him, covered the top with canvas and labeled it 'Plums—Perishable,' with the address in full.

Toward midnight the lad got cramped and felt anxious to get out, but he stuck manfully to his post. By and by one of the night shutters came into the shed to examine the wagons labeled for the next train. He groped about the packages, and cut a hole in the canvas of the hamper where the lad was concealed and felt for the plums.

He was terrified, however, to find his hand firmly gripped, and almost fainted with fright when the porter revealed himself and recognized him, with a large basket full of fruit by his side. The shunter was in a couple of days dismissed and the porter received promotion.—London Tit-Bits.

Fine Question. The Germans are a very philosophical and somewhat argumentative race. Two workmen in the great Krupp cannon manufactory were overheard discussing an important question.

'In your opinion, Johann,' said one, 'which is the more important part of a cannon—the hole or the steel?' 'The hole of course, Heinrich,' said the other. 'Because what use in the world would a cannon be without any hole in it?'

'You are wrong, Johann. It's the steel that's more important; for how many men could you kill with a hole with nothing around it?'—Youth's Companion.

SOCIETIES.

ASSEMBLY NO. 487, K. OF L.—Meets in K. of P. hall the second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at 7:30 p. m. WASKO LODGE, NO. 15, A. F. & A. M.—Meets first and third Monday of each month at 7 p. m.

DALLES ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER NO. 6.—Meets in Masonic Hall the third Wednesday of each month at 7 p. m. MODERN WOODMEN OF THE WORLD.—Mt. Hood Camp No. 59, Meets Tuesday evening of each week in the K. of P. Hall, at 7:30 p. m.

COLUMBIA LODGE, NO. 5, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock, in K. of P. Hall, corner Second and Court streets. Sojourning brothers are welcome. H. A. BILLS, N. G.

FRIENDSHIP LODGE, NO. 9, K. of P.—Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock, in Schramm's building, corner of Court and Second streets. Sojourning members are cordially invited. D. W. VAUGH, K. of R. and S. W. S. CRANE.

WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION will meet every Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the reading room. All are invited. J. W. MYERS, Financial.

JAS. NESMITH POST, No. 32, G. A. R.—Meets every Saturday at 7:30 p. m., in the K. of P. Hall. OF L. E.—Meets every Sunday afternoon in the K. of P. Hall.

ESANG VEREIN—Meets every Sunday evening in the K. of P. Hall. OF L. P. DIVISION, No. 167—Meets in the K. of P. Hall the first and third Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 p. m.

THE CHURCHES. ST. PETER'S CHURCH—Rev. Father Brons-Grest, Pastor. Low Mass every Sunday at 7 A. M. High Mass at 10:30 A. M. Vespers at 7 P. M.

ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Frenching in the Y. M. C. A. rooms every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday school immediately after morning service. J. A. Orchard, pastor.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—Union Street, opposite School 9-45 A. M. Evening Prayer on Friday at 7:30 P. M.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. O. D. TAYLOR, Pastor. Morning services every Sabbath at the academy at 11 A. M. Sabbath School immediately after morning services. Prayer meeting Friday evening at Pastor's residence. Union services in the court house at 7 P. M.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. W. C. CURTIS, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School after morning service. Strangers cordially invited. Seats free.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. A. C. SPENCER, pastor. Services every Sunday morning. Sunday school at 12:30 o'clock P. M. A cordial invitation is extended by both pastor and people to all.

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