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STATE OFFICIALS: Governor S. Penney, Secretary of State G. W. McBride, Treasurer Phillip Metcalf, Supt. of Public Instruction E. H. McElroy, Senators J. H. Dolph, J. H. Mitchell, Congressman B. Hermann, State Printer Frank Baker.

COUNTY OFFICIALS: County Judge C. N. Thornbury, Sheriff D. L. Cates, Clerk B. Crossen, Treasurer Geo. Ruch, Commissioners H. A. Levens, Frank Kincaid, John E. Barnett, Assessor E. F. Sharp, Surveyor Troy Shelley, Superintendent of Public Schools William Mitchell, Coroner William Mitchell.

The difficulty to arouse enthusiasm for Mr. Blaine at this time is significant. The general public looks upon him as a sick man. It would be impossible to convince the ordinary voter that Mr. Blaine would be able to perform the duties of the presidential office and direct republican party affairs.

Last year Argentine brought from us \$2,820,035 worth of wearing apparel, machinery, furniture, canned goods and other manufactured articles, and we bought from that country products to the value of \$5,976,544, mostly in wool and hides.

Arrangements are being made to work the coal mines of Alaska this year and to begin extensive gold mining. That is a good deal of a country. When Secretary Seward bought it, the opposition press to the administration declared it was money thrown away, but the seals have paid back that purchase-money and the interest on it, and for the twenty years preceding 1890 more than \$60,000,000 worth of products were shipped out of that country to the lower states of the republic.

It is claimed that the practice of sawing off the horns of grown cattle is being superseded by preventing the growth of horns with the John March Chemical Debormer, applied to the embryo horn of the three-days-old calf.

It is said that the man who composed "Annie Rooney" received \$14,000 for it. This is remarkable, but not nearly so strange as that the man should reveal his identity and confess.

HORRID BEDFELLOWS

TARANTULAS CRAWL ALL OVER A SLEEPING TRAVELER.

A Tired Camper Who Awoke One Morning to Feel a Poisonous Reptile Exploring His Anatomy. While Another Made a Bed of the Man's Upright Hair.

Joseph Grandelmyer, a well known mining man of Nevada, has passed through many startling experiences during a residence of twenty-eight years in the far west, but is perhaps the only man who can boast of having had a round bedful's dozen of deadly tarantulas for bedfellows, and surviving the terrible experience without material injury.

"In 1864 I came to San Francisco," said the gentleman, and with the hopefulness of youth determined to make my fortune. I had a little money saved up, but was a raw tenderfoot, and whatever I put my money into failed to pan out.

"Nothing daunted, however, and not allowing myself to be dissuaded from my purpose, one day in the summer of 1864, after inducing three acquaintances to join me, I set out for the land of sagbrush. My particular object in going was to better my fortune by any method I could. Two of the party were prospectors, and the fourth, a Dr. Heath, went along to spy out a good location for a hog ranch.

Well, after crossing the Sierras at Walker's pass, we found ourselves in Owen's valley, which is now in Inyo county. Dusk was approaching, and when, after riding a distance in the teeth of a cold wind, we found ourselves at a deserted adobe hut by the roadside we halted, unpacked and unsaddled our animals, and prepared to camp for the night.

There was feed for the horses in abundance, and while one staked them out the others began preparations for supper and made the beds ready. My friends preferred sleeping under a large oak tree near, but I chose a spot adjoining the old adobe house, where I spread my blankets close to the wall where the wind would not reach me.

I presume it was within an hour of daybreak when I awoke with a sudden start. A peculiarly dreadful feeling, worse than any nightmare, took possession of me. I felt paralyzed and was afraid to stir. There was something moving on my face. It was not a large object, but as it moved about the trail left seemed to scorch my face. I felt the thing traverse my face from the left eye down over my nose and mouth.

"I knew it was not a snake gliding over my face, but some animal much smaller, though what it was I was utterly unable to conjecture. I was wide awake, of course, but such an uncomfortable horror held me fast that I was unable to move a muscle and gazed helplessly up at the stars. Once I tried to call out to my companions, but not a sound could I muster. I lay there rigid as a log, maybe for one minute, maybe for five, when I again knew that the same thing, or something like it, was on my hand, which rested outside the blanket, and a cold chill ran up my arm and through my whole body. Still I was absolutely powerless to move a limb, and involuntarily closed my eyes, almost expecting to feel them closed in death, so dreadful and indescribable was the sensation.

"Next I knew it was climbing up over my throat, then to my chin and about my nose. An irresistible impulse caused me to open my right eye, and I saw by the dim light the fiery eyes of a big tarantula looking into mine, with its hairy body on my face, not two inches away!

"Knowing that death or at least painful injury might result if I moved my body, I immediately dropped the eyelid and had the satisfaction of feeling the sprawling spider crawl over that eye to my forehead and into my hair, where it prepared a nest and finally settled down, no doubt as snugly as a bug in a rug. You may think you can imagine my feelings, but you cannot. For a full half hour, I should judge, I endured all the suspense and torment that comes to most mortals in a lifetime, and allowed another spider to slowly crawl up my leg, not knowing at what time I would feel those black fangs sink into my flesh.

"But, thank God, that did not happen, or I should probably not now be alive. Ages after that, so it seemed, Dr. Heath arose, and, after dressing, came to see if I was awake. I whispered to him the particulars of my plight, and in my hair, which had been standing on end for I don't know how long, he discovered and at once killed one of the tarantulas, an immense fellow, fully three inches long. Carefully tearing back the blankets and examining me, he found twelve others that had undoubtedly sought my quarters for warmth. These he quickly but quietly dispatched in a manner not to alarm the others. When the strain was over I fainted and was delirious with brain fever for many days. Since then, you may depend upon it, I have always taken good care in the selection of a camping spot, for of all the bedfellows one can encounter one of the most terrifying is a tarantula." - San Francisco Chronicle.

Rheumatism Cured in Three Days. Miss Grace Littlejohn is a little girl, aged eleven years, residing in Baltimore, Ohio. Read what she says: "I was troubled with rheumatism for two years, but could get nothing to do me any good. I was so helpless that I had to be carried like a babe when I was advised to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I got it from our druggists, Mr. J. A. Kumber, and in three days I was up and walking around. I have not felt any return of it since and my limbs are limber as they ever were." 50 cent bottles for sale by Blakeley & Houghton, druggists.

Dissolution Notice. The partnership heretofore existing between E. B. McFarland, S. French, G. V. Bolton and Wilbur Bolton, under the name and style of W. Bolton & Co., Antelope, Oregon, was dissolved on the 21st day of March, 1892.

Dissolution Notice. The partnership heretofore existing between E. B. McFarland, S. French and C. J. VanDyyn, under the name and style of VanDyyn & Co., Tygh Valley, Oregon, was dissolved on the 1st day of May, 1892, by limitation and mutual consent.

Dissolution Notice. The partnership heretofore existing between E. B. McFarland, S. French and E. C. Pease, under the style and name of McFarland & French, was on the 11th day of April, 1892, dissolved by limitation and mutual consent.

NOTICE. Parties holding claims against W. S. Cram are notified to present them to him at once, at the Columbia Candy Factory, and all those indebted are requested to settle at the same place, as I have sold out my business and want to close up my accounts. Respectfully, W. S. CRAM.

NEW TO-DAY.

TO THE PUBLIC.—It having come to our knowledge that a party in The Dalles in selling lime has made the assertion that he charges more for other brands than the "Oregon" because they are better, thereby implying that the "Oregon" is an inferior article, we desire to state that the "Oregon" is the strongest lime on the market; that it will work more plastic and leave the work when set stronger and firmer than any other lime at present manufactured in either Oregon or Washington. Wm. Butler & Co., Agents at The Dalles for the "Oregon" lime, are instructed to furnish, free of charge, any and all Oregon lime, which does not fully come up to the stipulations above set forth. The object of this notice is solely to defend our goods against the false imputations and statements of any person whatsoever. The Or. Marble and Lime Company, by T. F. OSBORNE, 5-24w1m General Agt.

FOR SALE. Or trade, cheap band of range horses, consisting of yearlings, two-year olds and mares. For information Apply to C. F. STEPHENS, 5-3dlm 134 Second St. THE DALLES, Or.

WANTED. One or more good lots, above the Bluff, in exchange for Work Horses, or Brood mares. Apply to HUGH GOURLAY, Chronicle office, The Dalles.

FOR SALE. One of the finest stock farms in Crook county; 1100 Acres deeded land; abundance of water; good grass range capable of handling 10,000 sheep; 300 acres under irrigation. Two good dwellings and out buildings. Price, \$8,000; half in stock, horses cattle or sheep. For further particulars Apply to HUGH GOURLAY, Chronicle office, The Dalles.

FOR SALE. Twelve fine lots, splendidly located in the Garrison addition. Apply to HUGH GOURLAY, Chronicle office, The Dalles.

STRAWBERRIES, Apples, Oranges, Candies, Nuts, Soda Water, Sarsaparilla and Iron, Cider, Etc. Everything is First Class. Well supplied with TOBACCO and Union made CIGARS. J. FOLCO, Second St., next to Wingate's Army.

FOR CHURCHES. Superior in tone to Pipe Organs, easier played and cheaper, are the ESTEY PHILHARMONICS.

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, or Ice Wagon. W. S. CRAM, Manager.

W. E. GARRETSON, Leading Jeweler. SOLE AGENT FOR THE



All Watch Work Warranted. Jewelry Made to Order. 138 Second St., The Dalles, Or.

A. A. Brown, Keeps a full assortment of Staple and Fancy Groceries, and Provisions, which he offers at Low Figures.

SPECIAL PRICES to Cash Buyers. Highest Cash Prices for Eggs and other Produce. 170 SECOND STREET.

Floyd & Shown, Successors to C. E. Dunham. Druggists and Chemists. Pure Drugs and Medicines. Dispensing Physicians' Prescriptions a Specialty. Night Druggists always in Attendance. Cor. Second and Union Sts., THE DALLES, OREGON.

STACY SHOWN, The Watchmaker, DEALER IN Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Etc. All kinds of repairing a specialty, and all work guaranteed and promptly attended to. Call and see his stock of clocks before you leave an order elsewhere.

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 Dalles Restaurant AND OYSTER HOUSE. One of the Finest Cooks in The Dalles. All Work done by White Help. Next door to Byrne, Floyd & Co.'s Drug Store. 85 Union St., The Dalles.

Just Opened. Mrs. A. JONES - Proprietor. Everything the Market Affords, at Reasonable Rates.

NOTICE. All Dalles City warrants registered prior to September 1, 1890, will be paid if presented at my office. Interest ceases from and after this date. Dated February 8th, 1892. O. KINERSLY, Treas. Dalles City.

Ewes and Lambs for Sale. I have 1,400 ewes and lambs for sale cheap. Call upon or address B. S. Kelsey, Keat, Sherman county, Oregon. 4-2-1md&w

The Latch String is Always Out! Spring and Summer, SEASON + 1892. + "But words are things, and a small drop of ink, falling, like dew, upon a thought, produces that which makes thousands, perhaps millions, think." WE TRUST TO INTEREST AND DO YOU GOOD.

Buy Our Shoes. MANUFACTURED BY WALTER H. TENNY & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

THE DALLES MERCANTILE CO. SOLE AGENTS FOR THE DALLES.

THE EUROPEAN HOUSE. The Corrugated Building next Door to Court House.

Handsome Furnished Rooms to Rent by the Day, Week or Month. Meals Prepared by a First Class English Cook. TRANSIENT PATRONAGE SOLICITED. Good Sample Rooms for Commercial Men.

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Great Bargains! Removal! Removal! On account of Removal I will sell my entire stock of Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Trunks and Valises, Shelvings, Counters, Desk, Safe, Fixtures, at a Great Bargain. Come and see my offer.

J. FREIMAN, 125 Second Street, The Dalles. NEW SPRING AND SUMMER DRY GOODS. COMPLETE IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes. Full Assortment of the Leading Manufacturers. Cash Buyers will save money by examining our stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

H. Herbring. WM. BUTLER & CO., DEALERS IN Building Material, Rough and Dressed Lumber, Lime, Plaster, Hair and Cement.

A liberal discount to the trade in all lines handled by us. JEFFERSON STREET, between Second and Railroad, THE DALLES, OR.

Washington North Dalles, Washington. SITUATED AT THE HEAD OF NAVIGATION. Destined to be the Best Manufacturing Center in the Inland Empire. Best Selling Property of the Season in the Northwest.

For Further Information Call at the Office of Interstate Investment Co., O. D. TAYLOR, The Dalles, Or. 72 Washington, St., Portland, Or.