

Parties contemplating a trip to the mountains or sea shore will find it very convenient to have one of those stylish grips or club bags, to be found at

PEASE & MAYS.

C. F. STEPHENS, DEALER IN Dry Goods AND CLOTHING

Fancy Goods, Notions, Etc., Etc., Etc. 134 Second St., next to Dalles National Bank, Dalles City, Oregon.

J. FOLCO, DEALER IN FRUITS, NUTS, CANDIES, TOBACCO, AND FINE CIGARS.

The water used in my Soda Fountain is filtered, and is guaranteed germ proof. SAN FRANCISCO BEER HALL. Second Street, - The Dalles, Oregon. FRED LEMKE, Propr.

SACRIFICE SALE!

My entire stock of MILLINERY AND LADIES' UNDERWEAR will be sold in large or small quantities to suit purchasers, as I shall retire from business. It is also a rare opportunity to buy a well established business.

MRS. PHILLIPS.

MISS ANNA PETER & CO.,

Fine Millinery!

112 Second street, - THE DALLES, OR.

FIRE WORKS! FIRE WORKS!

E. Jacobsen & Co.'s.

162 Second Street, THE DALLES, OREGON.

FIRE WORKS! FIRE WORKS!

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

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

Local Advertising. 10 Cents per line for first insertion, and 5 Cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Special rates for long time notices. All local notices received later than 3 o'clock will appear the following day.

MONDAY - - - - - JUNE 20, 1892

LOCAL BREVITIES.

If you want the news. You want THE CHRONICLE. If you are not a subscriber, please read this and hand in your name. Professor Aaron Fraser of Dufur, is in the city. The palm leaf is again moving in the best society.

The river stood at noon today, 34 1/2 inches above zero.

Sol. Houser and wife of Tygh Valley, were in town today.

B. F. Laughlin has returned from a trip to Glenwood, Wash.

Assessor Barnett is now engaged listing the property in the Hood River county.

George Herbert, of the Mount Hood Hotel, Hood River, is registered at the Umatilla house.

Grango State Lecturer William Holder of Grass Valley, and John Medler of Wasco, are in the city.

A colony of people from Sweden arrived in The Dalles yesterday, and were cared for by F. W. L. Skibbe.

The minor law in Michigan, just declared legal, will give the democracy ten presidential electors in that state.

The very latest news from Chicago intimates that the nomination of ex-President Cleveland is as certain as any contingent event can be.

The man who writes stories about the wonderful journeys of pins, needles and nails and other junk in the human body has evidently recovered from the grip and gone to work again.

The city election is proceeding quietly as we go to press. The office of marshal is being hotly contested as is that of councilman and water commissioner for the second ward, with what result the count tonight alone can tell.

It is not generally known that M. A. Moody of this city received ten votes for coroner in the Kingsley precinct at the late county election. The Kingsley alliance men vow that if they had known he was in the field they would have elected him, sure.

Hon. W. R. Ellis, congressman-elect from this district, is said to be in a critical condition at his home in Heppner, resulting from a broken leg. His physicians are said to be doubtful of his entire recovery. We sincerely hope that this report may prove unfounded.

Whatever may come out of the dalles boat railway discussion, it is quite safe to say that it will not interfere in any way with the cascade locks measure. Boats from Atlantic, as well as Pacific ports, are expected at The Dalles within two years.

According to the Pendleton Tribune, the way the election was carried on in South Pendleton precinct, is enough to make the goddess of liberty weep and veil her eyes. It claims, as well as did the East Oregonian, that vote buying was conducted in regular shop fashion, openly and publicly—as high as ten dollars being paid for votes.

L. H. Maxwell, the regular nominee on the republican ticket, for assessor of Multnomah county, has brought suit to contest the election of George C. Sears who was returned as the successful candidate by a plurality of 62 votes.

It is unfair to charge every appropriation for the Columbia river to Oregon, and then claim that the cream of the Inland Empire lays in Idaho and Washington. The Columbia would have been an open river years ago, only for such monkey business as that.

Two much salt in the system dries up the blood and the healthy moisture of the membranous surfaces, and is evidenced by a dead yellow pallor of the skin, with a blanching of the lips and cheeks, and a morbid craving for the condiment which nothing but its use in enormous quantities will satisfy.

The Fossil Journal says: Thousands of acres of grain in this end of the county which the prolonged drouth has not damaged, is being literally mowed down by squirrels. Unless the county as a body take immediate action in this matter the farmers need never sow another crop. Between here and Conden whole fields have been devastated.

Uncle Linus Hubbard has returned from the Willamette valley, bringing with him a bouquet sweeter to his olfactory senses than the sweet briar breezes of the Hebridian isles. He kindly gave us one smell. Talk of your ottar of roses, the fragrant odor of Uncle Linus' bouquet can see them all and go many scents better, with generally beneficial results.

The Oregonian today gives up twenty-two columns of its valuable space to Hon. Penumbra Kelly, which explains his position on the subject of taxes delinquent. Mr. Kelly was re-elected on the independent ticket at the election this month, and the boys say if he wants to be governor, next election, he has simply to announce himself, without the formality of a party nomination.

For a year past the Portland cable road company has been in the courts with actions, most of which, however, have been friendly suits brought for the purpose of unifying the conflicting titles and property interests of the different elements in its ownership. There was a suit filed Saturday, however, in the state circuit court, which boldly demands the sale of the property of the road for the interpleading creditors of the company.

Mr. John Pashek, who lives a short distance up Mill creek, and is an early riser, says the joy of the feathered songsters in his vicinity is beyond description when they seek the shady nooks for morning ablutions. The music of their little throats is a grand inspiration, and it is perhaps aided by some of the songsters imported by bird fanciers. If not so, then it is pretty certain that the native birds of Wasco would come close to first prize in a contest for honors.

The statistician of the U. S. department of agriculture has prepared a report which is now in press, on the wages of farm labor, the result of nine investigations from 1866 to 1892, with prior records of wages as far back as 1840. The report shows the monthly rates both with and without board for the season or year and also by the day in harvest time. It shows that for ten years wages have been very uniform and well sustained in spite of fluctuations in farm products, and that steady demand exists, with a positive scarcity of farm labor in a large portion of the country.

One of Cathcart's trucks, loaded with lime, accommodated THE CHRONICLE man today by holding together under its load until this office was reached, when it took a tumble, by a break in the forward axle. The lime was transferred to another truck, and the broken vehicle was carted off to the blacksmith shop.

The sweet appearance of the magnificent building of the Oregonian may be appreciated when it is understood that the finishing sand so much resembles fine granulated sugar that a bowl full of it was mistaken by the guests of a neighboring restaurant for the proper condiment, and the free application of it to strawberries and cream, doughnuts and coffee, and German pancake, came near producing a riot, and probably would, if the perpetrator of the joke had not quit laughing long enough to confess and put up for the damages.

An accident to the steamer Telephone at Cathlamet Saturday is described as follows: "As a landing was being made the starboard over-hang of the freight deck forward fouled a bunch of fender piles which were just enough out of water to allow the guard of the steamer to pass over them. As the steamer surged back from the wharf the deck settled down on the pile heads, ripping up the deck planks for a space of ten feet." An artist with a kodak could not produce a better illustration, unless he let snip the breast snub and caught the act on two instantaneous plates.

Channey Depew has returned from Washington to New York as "happy as a school boy," which is taken to mean that he has been offered the vacant secretaryship of state. To a reporter he said: "The position of secretary of state is the most important place in the cabinet of the president. It is an appointment to which any man must be proud." When asked if he would accept the place, he replied that there were many matters he must consider before he could say what answer he should give to the offer. He was not a rich man and could not afford to leave his business future out of consideration. The New York Herald says Depew's acceptance is contingent on his being able to arrange with the Vanderbilts to resume the presidency of the New York Central road in the event of his retirement from the cabinet.

MORN.

In this city, June 20th, to the wife of C. W. Dietzel, a daughter.

LOST.

A plain gold sleeve button marked R. M. The finder will oblige by leaving it at this office.

CARD OF THANKS.

The alumni of the Wasco Independent Academy desire to return their thanks to those friends who so generously aided them in the preparation of the supper and entertainment given last Wednesday to the graduates of the Academy and guests. By order of Pres. IONE RUCH, Secretary.

A Card of Thanks.

I desire to tender, through the columns of the CHRONICLE, my sincere thanks, to all the good ladies of The Dalles and the Carpenters Union, and all others, who have given me such bountiful tribute, and such helping hands, since the loss of my dear husband by drowning at Celilo, June 4th. I truly feel I can never express in words my thankfulness for such extreme kindness since the burial of my husband here. I feel as though I should like to make my home with such kind people. Mrs. A. BYERS.

BUILDING ASSOCIATION.

Benefits Which one Would Confer Upon The Dalles.

Mr. A. A. Brown, after reading a timely article in THE CHRONICLE last week on the need and importance of a local building and loan association in this city, writes as follows upon the subject:

The benefits that would accrue to this place upon the establishment of a strictly conservative local building and loan association, managed by responsible business men of the city, whose management is open to the inspection of every one that has an interest to do so, are many. All legitimate business enterprises should be encouraged, especially one such as this which would directly or indirectly benefit every citizen of the place.

Among the benefits would enumerate: 1. Making a safe depository for small or large investments where they would receive all the interest that would be earned. 2. Enabling stockholders (whether intending home builders or otherwise) to secure the funds necessary at a lower rate of interest and on easier terms of payment than they possibly could in any other way. 3. By keeping command at home of all money invested, and obviating the great expense of soliciting subscriptions to the stock of the association by traveling agents, as done by all building and loan associations other than local. 4. By encouraging the growth of the city by enabling present renters, to become home owners. Hoping that your agitation of the question may materialize into action resulting in organization. Yours Truly, A. A. BROWN.

THE LAST SHALL BE FIRST.

Who would not haste to do some mighty thing, if safe occasion gave it to his hand. Knowing that at its close his name would ring, Coupled with praises, through a grateful land? Who would not hear, with joy some great command. Bidding him dare to earn a glorious name? The task is easy that secures us fame.

But, ah! how seldom comes the trumpet call That stirs the pulse and fills the veins with flame. When victory asks fierce effort, once for all, And smiling fortune points a way to fame Along some path of honor free from blame. To one, the call to do great deeds speaks loud. To one, amid a vast unbothered crowd.

Far otherwise the common lot of man. Our hourly toil but seeks the means to live; Our dull monotonous labor knows no plan Save that which stern necessity doth give. Our earnings fill an ever leaking sieve; Our task fulfilled, another still succeeds, And brief neglect brings overgrowth of weeds.

What wonder, then, if suffering men repine, And hopeless grief gives way to mad despair? Some murmur at, yes, curse, the scheme divine That placed them where the saws of fretting care

Across their brows a deepening channel wear. For them no springtime speaks of hope renewed, But changeless wintry skies above them brood.

Oh, fools and blind! This world is not the goal. But shapes us for a larger world unknown. The vilest slave that keeps a patient soul Shall yet rank higher than the sensual drone Who seeks to please his worthless self alone. If humblest toil be hardest, yet be sure, He most shall merit who can most endure. —Walter W. Skeat in London Academy

An Open River.

Walla Walla Union. The improvement of the Columbia river is in the nature of a necessity to the people of the Inland Empire, if they ever hope to escape the exactions of the transportation companies.

Building Material.

We offer to the building public a full line of building material. We do not resort to trickery to buy or sell any lines handled by us. WM. BUTLER & Co., Lumber Dealers. Sole agents for the "Oregon" line and Oregon sewer and chimney pipe. 5-7dtt

The Brilliant Student's Dilemma.

A Harvard student told me an amusing story about himself the other day. It seems that recently his mother had a young lady guest at their home on the Back Bay, and when he came from college in the afternoon he was introduced to her. At dinner also she sat opposite him at the table. He paid little attention to the fair visitor, as his mind was engrossed with a problem in his lessons. However, his brothers were as assiduous as possible in entering into her. As it happened, the latter had engagements out that evening, and as Mrs. A. had promised Miss B. to have one of her sons take her to the theater, it fell to the lot of my friend George, the Harvard man. He accepted the situation gracefully, and in due time the young couple set off for the theater. Arriving, George left his companion at one side of the lobby while he stepped up to the box office and purchased the tickets; then, turning about, he looked toward the place where he had parted from the young lady, and was surprised to see half a dozen there, and—ye gods! is it possible?—he could not tell which was his precious charge! Here was a dilemma.

George said he immediately decided that, rather than risk speaking to the wrong person, he would stand still till the young lady spoke to him. So he gazed at his tickets for what seemed to him an age, but was probably only a minute, when Miss B. came up and said, "I fear you did not recognize me." "Oh, yes—yes," stammered George equivocating—"yes, I did; I thought they had not given me the seats I asked for, and was considering what was best to do in the matter."—Boston Herald.

A Story from the American Indians.

Many years ago a boy found a beautiful snake, so an Indian legend runs. He kept it in a bowl of water and took notice that small feathers dropped into the receptacle became living beings. He experimented and discovered that whatever he put into the water became alive. He rubbed some of this snake water on his eyes and found that he could see things that were actually hidden in the ground. Concluding that he would make the liquid more powerful by putting more snakes into it, he hung up a number of serpents so that their oil dropped into the water. By putting some of the solution thus obtained into his mouth he could breathe fire, and by placing some of it in his eyes he could see in the dark.

At will he could transform himself into a serpent, could become invisible and could travel at an incredible rate of speed. An arrow dipped into the liquid and shot at any living being, even if it did not hit its object, would nevertheless kill it. A feather dipped into this snake water and pointed at any game would immediately start for the latter and slay it. This boy became in this manner a great wizard.—Washington Star

The Amateur Actress.

We had rather throw aside this pen forever than to write a word to discourage any woman who is conscientiously striving to earn a position on the stage; but there are other women—some in the profession, some in the audience—to whom it is grossly unfair to put forth an inexperienced amateur as a star. Consider, ladies and gentlemen, what a poor, miserable art that of acting would be if anybody could acquire it in a few lessons, in a year or so, from a private box across the footlights to the center of the stage. It takes a longer time to learn to be a carpenter or to play a piano, to be a dressmaker or to paint a picture, to be a typewriter or to cut hair properly, than amateurs who are now willing to bestow upon the art which includes, employs and dignifies all other arts from statuesque posing to wig wearing. If acting could be taught in a day it would not be so well paid nor so highly esteemed, and good acting would not be so uncommon.—Stephen Fiske in Spirit of the Times.

For City Treasurer. I beg to announce myself as a candidate for city treasurer at the coming city election. LOUIS RORDEN.

Go to Snipes & Kinersly and buy a pipe. They have the largest and best assortment in the city. 6-11-3t

NOTICE. All Dalles City warrants registered prior to October 1, 1890, will be paid if presented at my office. Interest ceases from and after this date. Dated June 6th, 1892. O. KINERSLY, Treas. Dalles City.

ICE! ICE! ICE! Having on hand a large supply of ice we are prepared to furnish our customers with ice in any quantity at a reasonable rate. We guarantee we will supply the demand without advancing prices throughout the season. Leave orders at C. F. Lauer's store, Second street. 524t CATES & ALLISON.

Fisher's Shaving and Bathing Parlors. From and after this date my place of business will be closed on Saturday evenings after 10 o'clock, and open on Sundays from 7 a. m. until 12 o'clock noon. JULIUS FISHER, Second Street, The Dalles, Or.

For Rent. The lower part of the Gillousen house on Fulton street consisting of five rooms, partly furnished. Enquire on the premises. 5-11t

Change of Business. Having disposed of all our stock in Orchard & Co., grocery, crockery and glass ware, in The Dalles, Or. This is to notify all parties concerned that the firm of C. L. Richmond & Co., will continue in business at the old stand, who will collect and pay all bills of the past firm. We recommend our patrons to continue business with the new firm as above. ORCHARD & Co., The Dalles, Or., June 6th 1892.

Lost. A check for \$50, payable to bearer, drawn by Henrietta English, in favor of C. C. English. The finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving it at French & Co's bank. C. C. ENGLISH. 6-18-9t

Notice. Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals for the construction of wooden steps or stairs from the foot of the bluff at the south end of Laughlin street to the top of the bluff, will be received at the office of the Recorder until four o'clock, of Thursday June 30th, 1892. Plans and specifications may be seen at the Recorder's office. The council reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the common council of Dalles City. FRANK MENEFEE, Recorder of Dalles City. Dated this 16th day of June, 1892.

The Ice Wagon. The ice wagon of Cates & Allison is on the streets every morning from 6 to 8 o'clock. Any orders for ice left with Will Vanbibber's express or at the store of Chas. Lauer will be promptly attended to. CATES & ALLISON.

The Dalles, Portland & Astoria Nav. Co. SCHEDULE. Until further notice the Regulator will make trips to the Cascades and return on Thursdays and Sundays, leaving The Dalles at 7 a. m. Excursion rates, 50 cents for the round trip. 5-23t

O.C. Herwin PHOTOGRAPHER. Instantaneous Portraits. Chapman Block, The Dalles, Oregon.