

**The Dalles Daily Chronicle.**  
Entered a the Postoffice at The Dalles, Oregon, as second-class matter.

**Weather Forecast.**  
Special forecast for twenty-four hours ending at 2 p. m. tomorrow.  
Tuesday occasional snow, Wednesday fair and warmer.

TUESDAY - - - FEB. 7, 1893

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**LOCAL BREVITIES.**

Sidewalk steep, plenty storm. Heaps of ice, can't keep warm. Girl in muffs tripping by. Perfectly unconscious, danger high. Steps out quickly on the track. A scream and a flutter, girl on her back. Herrin comes along with camera—too bad. Girl on the ice hopping mad.

When is a boat like the snow? When it is adrift.

Baker county criminal courts expenses cost her \$23,074.21 last year. No wonder her taxpayers howl.

We call the weather cold, although the thermometer has not indicated as low a temperature as zero in this city yet this winter.

Grant County News says: Lynx are hanging around North Fork sheep corals and feasting on fat mutton at the expense of sheepowners.

News came over the wires today that Deacon E. P. Roberts, who went to Southern California for his health recently, died this morning at 4 o'clock. The deceased was one of the first missionaries to the Sandwich islands, and has been a resident of Wasco county for many years.

There is some talk of surrendering the charter whereby Canyon City became an incorporated town. This act would meet with approval, for no good has accrued from the municipal form of government, which to a progressive town would mean new sidewalks, clean and graded streets, a sewerage system and clean alleyways and back yards.

This county is prolific in resources. Bob Ray informs the News that he cut a "bee tree" a few days ago that contained 150 pounds of fine honey, and he says the mountain forests contain many more trees inhabited by the tireless little toilers. The millions of wild flowers that grow on the mountain sides and in the meadows every summer are coveted by the busy bee.

The Winquat circle of the C. L. S. O. met last night with Mrs. Curtis. Mrs. Crandall took charge of the lesson in Grecian history and Mr. Littlefield of the United States and Foreign Powers. A very pleasant and profitable evening was spent. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Blakeley. Those present were Mrs. Curtis, Mrs. Crandall, Mrs. Brooks, Mrs. Blakeley, Mrs. Shackelford, Miss Brooks, Miss Frazier, Miss Lowry, Mr. Curtis and Mr. Littlefield.

Speculation is rife concerning the Cascade Locks appropriation, and all sitch, but President Harrison appeared last night at the masquerade ball with a sack to complete the work, and the same will be completed by Messrs. Day on time. The Oregonian says: "Nothing has been seen or heard lately of Messrs. Day, contractors for the completion of the Cascade locks and canal. They have been notified of the acceptance of their bid, and it is understood they will at once begin work upon their contract by getting out granite for the job at their quarries in California. There is about 8,000 cubic feet of granite on the ground, and about 18,000 feet more will be

**TO OUR FRIENDS AND PATRONS.**

WE HAVE rather neglected our Advertising of late, not because we had nothing to sell; but we had nothing especially new to offer, and preferred to wait until we could say something of interest. We are, and have been for some time, busily engaged in placing our orders for Spring and Summer Goods and feel justified in announcing that we shall have the **FINEST ASSORTMENT** and the **BEST GOODS** in all our lines that has ever been seen in The Dalles. We have secured some genuine novelties in the Dry Goods Department, and the ladies will certainly consult their best interests by deferring their purchases until after their arrival, of which we shall give you due notice. Keep both eyes on this space and we will certainly surprise you, not only with the goods, but the prices at which we shall sell them. We mean business and propose to have your patronage, if **LOW PRICES** and the **BEST GOODS** will accomplish it. Yours Respectfully,

**PEASE & MAYS.**

**"The Regulator Line"**

The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation Co.



**THROUGH Freight and Passenger Line**

Through daily service (Sundays excepted) between The Dalles and Portland. Steamer Regulator leaves The Dalles at 7 a. m. connecting at Cascade Locks with steamer Dalles City. Steamer Dalles City leaves Portland (Yamhill street dock) at 8 a. m. connecting with steamer Regulator for The Dalles.

**PASSENGER RATES.**

One way	..... \$2.00
Round trip	..... 3.00

**Freight Rates Greatly Reduced.**

Shipments received at wharf any time, day or night, and delivered at Portland on arrival. Live stock shipments solicited. Call on or address.

**W. C. ALLAWAY,** General Agent.  
**B. F. LAUGHLIN,** General Manager.  
**THE DALLES, - OREGON**

**Who Said!**

When in Doubt—*Scribner's*. Trade with John Booth, The Leading Grocer.

Press the Button—*Kodak*. He does the rest—your orders carefully filled.

For that Tired Feeling—*Heed*. The most fastidious appetite can be satisfied by trading with John Booth, the Grocer.

Has Cured Others, will Cure You—*Ayer*. Of care about what shall I have for dinner.

Good Morning, Have You Used—*Fearr*. Some of John Booth's delightful coffee?

Grateful and Comforting—*Epps*. To housekeepers to buy groceries where everything is fresh and clean.

Don't Be a Clam—*Siddall*. But trade with John Booth, the Leading Grocer.

Best and Goes Farthest—*Van Houten*. Everything bought of John Booth, the Grocer.

Yours for Health—*Lydia F.* Saved by trading with John Booth, the Grocer.

Greatest Speed Consistent with Safety—*Penn. E. R.* Used in delivering orders.

Do You Wear Pants—*Plymouth Rock*. Tell her to trade with John Booth, the Leading Grocer.

Out O' Sight—*Hobb*. Bread made with Compressed Yeast.

For that Full Feeling—*Adams*. After breakfast Eat Quaker Oats.

Absolutely Pure—*Royal*. Is the fine line of teas kept by John Booth, the Grocer.

Untried a Joy Denied—*Schilling*. Trading with John Booth, the Leading Grocer.

**EIGHT-MILE LETTER.**

Interesting Details of Neighborhood Doings.

**ENDERSBY, Feb. 6.—[Special.]**—The thermometer today is at zero. Snow is very deep and badly drifted. Stock are doing well around home, but a great many are on the range yet, there being too much snow to look for them at present, and we fear a good many will perish before they can be brought in.

The stage resumed its regular route by Endersby this morning, bringing the first mail for a week on account of snow drifts.

Professor Frazer gave a sociable at Dufur Saturday night which was a grand success. The Dufur revival meeting has closed.

We noticed in a late issue of THE CHRONICLE, a special from Corvallis, written from the Oregon Agricultural college and signed "Bunchgrass." He starts out complaining of the fog hanging over the little town and the scarcity of work in the little fog ridden burg. One might suppose he was a laboring man looking for a job; but as we follow him down to the agricultural college we find he aims at something higher than days labor. We put him down as one of those great big agricultural Professors that we had the pleasure of seeing a few weeks ago holding a Farmer's Institute at Dufur. Yes, "Bunchgrass," we happened to be there; and found to our disappointment they could not tell whether beans grew on sage brush or on a cactus. He goes on to tell us that the citizens of our fair state don't have to bear but a small proportion of the expenses of this great institution, but that Uncle Sam, with his usual lavish hand, has given of the people's domain 90,000 acres of the people's land, to be transferred to actual settlers; or land grabbers for cash, to be used in this, as he calls it "a great institution."

The people at large never suffered anything at the hands of Uncle Sam's giving subsidies of land to corporations and institutions that always has been and always will be a burden to the people. If Uncle Sam was as good at finishing the work he undertook twenty years ago at the Cascades, it would be ten times more to the people of Oregon, than all the agricultural colleges on the coast. Then, he says, the people around Corvallis went down into their pockets, built and gave to the state a fine building of brick. Well they might. So would any little dead town in the state do the same thing; if, by so doing they could build up a great institution that intend to spend as much money as they intend to do. And now your many readers may see what this giving by the people of Corvallis to the state amounts to. The state has since erected two dormitory boarding halls, also a two story mechanical building of brick, and has commenced a station building, and not satisfied with that they ask the present legislature to finish the last named building, "and this give the chemist a chance to learn that Eastern Oregon is capable of producing something more than bunch grass and sage brush;" also other buildings too numerous to mention.

It is a pity the state can't give money enough to finish a building for the great chemist and transport soil from Eastern Oregon so he can tell the people whether it will sprout beans or not. It has been tried and proven, years ago, that we have the best soil in Eastern Oregon for cereals that there is in the state, also for fruits and vegetables. If the state would build a portage railroad at the dalles, it would do more for Oregon than all the

**AGRICULTURAL COLLEGES IN AMERICA.** It is an insult to every farmer in Eastern Oregon to have an agricultural college Professor talk about analyzing the soils of this fair land. We would advise the state to look well after our insane asylum, as we fear some of its inhabitants have already escaped. What Eastern Oregon wants, and it would benefit the whole state, is a free open river to the sea. We have a soil second to none for all kinds of produce that the American people consume. But how can we expect the state to do anything when she is already burdened with institutions that are of no benefit to the people? on what can the farmers expect from an institution that is only good for the favoured few? Talk about 273 happy boys and girls idling their time away in such an institution; better send them home where their parents can give them a better practical knowledge of farming than they will ever receive at the Corvallis college.

**SEVILLE.**

Endersby is the name of the new post-office which was established last fall, and is located at the crossing of upper 8-Mile, twelve miles south of The Dalles. At present it consists of a postoffice and Grange hall, used also as a church, and about thirteen families living less than a mile away.

Stock seems to be getting through the winter all right.

About three feet of snow have fallen, and farmers feel confident of good crops. Most of them have improved the time by getting up a supply of wood for next summer, while it was yet good sleighing.

Mr. W. G. Dickson has had about thirty fruit trees destroyed by rabbits. Mr. Henry Simons has a fine prune orchard of four acres, and has prevented rabbits from damaging trees by feeding them hay. This is a sure remedy. It does not require very much hay, and, as Mr. Simons says, it is much cheaper than fruit trees.

The extension of time for payment on railroad land was welcome news. Thanks to THE CHRONICLE for its earnest efforts in that direction.

A word as to Rimrock's ideas: Abolish the mortgage tax law, but don't touch the usury law. When farmers borrow money on land, it is generally on five years time; the loan agents generally charge five per cent bonus, but it is better to pay this once and ten per cent interest, than to pay twelve per cent five times, which was the usual rate of interest before the passage of the usury law.

And now comes Salem grange with a resolution opposing a jute factory at the penitentiary. The granges of Eastern Oregon have been in favor of making grain sacks by convict labor for more than two years. The state grange also voted in favor of it, and we can see no reason for such action on the part of Salem grange.

**E. M. H.**

**AT A MORTGAGE SALE.**

**A Humpus Followed a Compromise Between Parties.**

Antelope Herald. The sale of Mr. Thornton's sheep, which was advertised to take place on the 30th ult., did not materialize. Buyers from all over the county were present and would have paid a good round price for the sheep, and one or two parties offered Thornton \$4 per head, cash, for his ewes, but he refused to let them go. Sheriff Booth came over from Prineville to foreclose the mortgage which Michael T. Manning held on the sheep, but the mortgagee and mortgagee made a compromise before the sale began, whereby Manning agreed to pay off the mortgage by July 1st, 1893. This, of course, squashed the sale and there were several buyers sadly disappointed. We were not present but it is said that a few demijohns were then introduced and the crowd filled up on fightin' liniment. At one stage of the proceedings one could see coats, vests, shirts and—were going to say pants—flying in all directions, and for a time it presented a scene similar to the battle of Gettysburg, except that better generalship was displayed in the latter. Sheriff Booth soon appeared on the battle field and by a vigorous charge with his heavy artillery, carried the day. Peace prevailed and it was found that no one had even been hit.

The rotary snow plow which has finally opened the U. P. R. between The Dalles and Portland, was the invention of a Dalles City man; but he, like the Salem man who invented the cable-car for city service, was compelled to leave Oregon to get his patent before the world, and never made a cent out of it.

**Electric Bitters.**

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who use Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50c and \$1 per bottle at Snipes & Kinersley's.

**Examination of Teachers.**

Notice is hereby given that for the purpose of making an examination of all persons who may offer themselves as candidates for teachers of the schools of this county, the county school superintendent thereof will hold a public examination at his office in The Dalles beginning Thursday, January 30th, and ending Feb. 8th 1892, at 1 o'clock, p. m. All teachers eligible for the state certificates, state diplomas and life diplomas must make application at the quarterly examinations. Dated this January 27th, 1892. TROY SHUKLEY, County school superintendent of Wasco County, Oregon.

**For Rent.**

The only 3-story, fire-proof brick building in the city. For further particulars inquire of Tom Kelly, at The Umatilla house.

**D. C. Stevin**

**PHOTOGRAPHER.**  
First premium at the Wasco county fair for best portraits and views.

**The Only House in Town**  
—Making a Specialty of—

**GENTS FURNISHING GOODS,**  
**HATS AND CAPS.**

**WHICH** gives us an opportunity to devote our entire time to this particular line. We have a few remnants in Fancy Underwear, Overshirts and Gloves, which we are closing out cheap.

**JOHN C. HERTZ,**  
109 SECOND STREET, THE DALLES, OREGON.

**Troy Steam Laundry**

**THE TROY Steam Laundry** of Portland, has established a branch office for laundry work with Thos. McCoy at his barber shop, No. 110 Second St., where all laundry bundles will be received till Tuesday noon of each week, and returned on Saturday of the same week at Portland prices.