

The Dalles Daily Chronicle.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF DALLES CITY AND WAGCO COUNTY.

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TUESDAY - - - MAR. 14, 1893

The Oregonian reports that at the regular monthly meeting of the Rod and Gun Club a communication was received from the Washington fish commissioners, offering to furnish to the club, free of charge, sufficient black bass fry to stock the streams of Oregon with these famous game fish. There was a great diversity of opinion among the members as to the advisability of accepting the offer of the commissioners, and a discussion followed which terminated in the matter being set aside for further consideration. While the black bass is a fine game fish and no easy game for the sportsman, it has the reputation of being exceedingly voracious, destroying its more fragile rivals. "I am not in favor of the introduction of the black bass in Oregon," said Tom Farrell, secretary of the club, last evening. "They are too fond of eating. If we were to stock our rivers now with small fry, in four or five years we would have all the bass we wanted, but long before that time they would commence their work of destruction. The Columbia was stocked with carp and catfish some years ago, and now we are overrun with these useless fish. Why, catfish have become an easy prey, even for badgers. Not long ago I was passing over a bit of ground not far from the river, and found lying here and there a number of catfish heads. Examining into the matter, I found that they had been caught by badgers and that the heads had been left because they were too tough even for the badger's stomach. We can do without the black bass, as the streams are already well stocked with the finest game fish in the world, and we don't want them destroyed."

The road law as amended centralizes the county road business in the county courts of the several counties. Taxes are paid in cash, no levy to exceed five mills, and are dispensed and apportioned to the several districts by the county court. A special road law was also passed that will enable persons owning property along any particular road to improve it to any degree of perfection, the property within three miles of the road on each side to pay the costs, provisions being made for meeting the indebtedness thus acquired by instalments, payable over a space of ten years. The law is very materially a change from the old one, and all its ins and outs and how it will operate are not very well understood. The most important thing of all in road making is money and any system without plenty of money will be only a partial success.—Astoria Herald.

The will of General Beauregard was probated at New Orleans last week. His estate, except a few small bequests, is left to his children. To the city of Charleston he gave a sword, which was presented to him by some ladies of New Orleans in 1861 for his services in capturing Fort Sumter. To the state of Louisiana he bequeathed a life-sized portrait of the testator. After disposing of the property, the testator instructs his executors to have his body cremated, provided, however, that there was a crematory in successful operation in or near New Orleans at the time of his death. The general gave as a reason for wanting his body cremated that he considered cremation better for the sanitary condition of such a climate as Louisiana than the present mode of burial. As there was no crematory anywhere near, this request was considered void.

Judge Wilshire told the Valley Record man of a wonderful spring that is situated in the mountains adjacent to Lakeview, which for medicinal properties is certainly unequalled by any patent nostrum now in existence. The water being heavily impregnated with auriferous bearing silica, in quantity to suit the taste, held in solution by some affinity unknown to any of the cowboys on that range. The bichloride of gold cures fades into insignificance. All desire for intoxicants, postoffices, dyspepsia or other pleasures are completely eradicated, and a single drink from the sparkling spring will put that much sand in a man's craw that he will boldly march back to town—where his creditors are.

The Washington Post says the assertion that editors will not generally be recognized by the new administration, is true. Cleveland believes his predecessor suffered through the charge of having subsidized the press, and he does not intend to run the same gauntlet. The decision is to be made particularly applicable to newspaper men who desire to be postmasters.

It is a marvelous triumph for the aged composer, Verdi, that at the age of 78 he has been able to produce an opera equal to if not surpassing the most brilliant efforts of his prime. A critic says of "Falstaff," the new opera, "It is all

smiles and laughter, destined to increase the gayety of nations." Blessed be the man who in this sad, tragic time is able to "increase the gayety of nations."

"The people of this vicinity insist on having Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and do not want any other," says John V. Bishop, of Portland Mills, Indiana. That is right. They know it to be superior to any other for colds, and as a preventive and cure for croup, and why should they not insist upon having it. 50 cent bottles for sale by Blakeley & Houghton, druggists.

Couldn't Collect with a Club. It is astonishing how history repeats itself. For centuries we have been trying to perfect the laws so that no trace might be left of "the good old rule, the simple plan, that he may take who has the right, and he may keep who can." Still we are a long ways from the millennium, and every once in awhile some worthy citizen relapses to the feudal principle of trying to punch the head of a creditor when he fails to observe the sacred traditions of steamship day. An exasperated Market street tailor way-laid a frisky advertising agent the other evening on the steps of his boarding house and collared him.

"If you don't pay me that bill this instant I'll club the life out of you," said the victimized tradesman. The advertising agent cast an anxious look around and there wasn't a soul in sight. Every one was in the crowded dining room. His resolve was instantly taken. "Come right into the parlor and I'll give it to you," he said, with a smile, and the man with the bludgeon released his grip on his collar and followed him until the swinging doors of the dining room flew open and the astonished tailor stood confronting the staring crowd. "Do any of you ladies and gentlemen know this man?" asked the agent. The boarders glared over their knives and forks and shook their heads. "I thought not. I found the fellow out in the corridor trying one of the doors with a skeleton key, and I guess he's the man that's been robbing the hat rack lately." The positive resistance and declarations of the creditor only made his case worse, and when the help got through dusting him with his own club the ashman would have hesitated to pick him up from the sidewalk.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Dr. Sylvester F. Scovel was making an address at the commencement exercises of the Ohio university, of which he is the president. The big gymnasium where the exercises were held was packed to the doors and the air was hot and stifling. The audience had listened to college orators until it was surfeited. Everybody was warm and tired and waiting to make a dash for the open air at the first opportunity. The orator began. He sketched the history of the institution; he spoke of its many needs; he dwelt upon its success and predicted for it a brilliant future. He spoke of the trustees in terms of praise; he commended the faculty; he complimented the students, and tears glistened in his eyes as he told of the generosity and kindly interest of the dear public.

Over an hour went by. The corners of the hall grew dark, and the rays of the setting sun flashed upon the windows. The young graduates fidgeted in their chairs, and the audience looked longingly toward the door. All at once the speaker stopped, murmured a brief sentence, wheeled around and resumed his seat. A little white haired woman in the rear of the hall had waved her ear trumpet, pressed her finger to her lips and the fires of his oratory were quenched. She was the venerable mother of the president, and she exacted from her son the same obedience which he gave her in his youth.

"That's my son Sylvester," she was heard to say as the hall was slowly cleared. "That falling of his has been a great trial to me. My son Sylvester, he talks too much."—New York Tribune.

Sixty cents a roll for Warner's butter at Joles.

Shade and ornamental trees, flowering shrubs and vines, hedge plants, etc., cheap at Mission Gardens.



Something is lost when you use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's Catarrh. The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing, and healing properties. No matter how bad your case, or of how long standing, you can be cured. Incurable cases are rare. It's worth \$500 to you, if you have one. The manufacturers of Dr. Sage's Remedy are looking for them. They'll pay you that amount in cash, if they can't cure you. It's a plain square offer from a responsible business house, and they mean it. It seems too one-sided, too much of a risk. It would be—with any other medicine behind it. It only goes to prove what's been said: incurable cases are rare—with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

Other so-called remedies may palliate for a time; this cures for all time. By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, it conquers the worst cases. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, when caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are. Remedy sold by druggists, only 50 cents.

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W. C. GILBERT hereby sends His compliments to every friend And enemy—if he has any—Be they few or be they many.

The time for painting now has come. And every one desires a home That looks fresh and clean and new. As none but a good painter can do.

Painting, papering and glazing, too, Will make your old house look quite new. He will take your work either way, By the job or by the day.

If you have work give him a call. He'll take your orders, large or small. Respectfully,

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Keeps a full assortment of

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

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SPECIAL :: PRICES

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Highest Cash Prices for Eggs and

other Produce.

170 SECOND STREET.

NOTE THE RESULT OF CREDIT Versus CASH!

EXTRACTS FROM THE DAILY PRESS:

From the Daily Chronicle of Feb. 18th.

Of Interest to Merchants.

The suit of A. S. Collins and Mrs. A. S. Collins against H. Herbring of this city, which was to come before the jury yesterday morning, was again postponed. This suit against one of our oldest and best-known dry goods merchants creates considerable comment in commercial circles. It appears that Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Collins obtained under false pretenses and promises at the end of the year 1891, goods to the amount of \$50.50 from the defendant; but instead of paying the bill, as agreed, they shortly afterwards left the city by night and moved to California. Last spring Mr. Herbring learned that all their household goods, etc., were in the hands of the sheriff of Wasco county, and consequently placed a second attachment upon the goods held by the sheriff. A portion of these goods were sold last December by the sheriff of Wasco county, as no

compromise could be obtained by defendant. And now come the plaintiffs and sue through their attorney, Judge A. S. Bennett, the defendant, for the sum of \$155.00. We will watch this suit when it comes before the jury, as we think it is one of great interest to storekeepers.

From the Daily Times-Mountaineer of Feb. 25th.

Razor-Edged Technicalities.

The case of A. S. Collins vs. H. Herbring was on trial in the Circuit Court today, and the jury empanelled were E. W. Trout, Geo. Joles, A. Bettingen, Jr., Geo. W. Miller, S. B. Adams, James Harper, W. C. Hansell, John Wood. Argument was had this morning on a motion to non-suit, made by defendant's counsel, which was taken under advisement until afternoon, when the Judge overruled the motion. The facts appear to be that the plaintiff left this city owing Mr.

Herbring, and he attached property for the debt. After the sale of the attached property the defendant attempts to set aside the sale and sue Mr. Herbring for damages, claiming that the proceedings were not technically legal. The razor-edge technicalities of law, we presume, will always remain, but it works great hardships on creditors, in many instances, to be debarred from collecting their just claims from the commission of a clerical error or the misinterpretation of a dubious statutory provision.

From the Daily Chronicle of Feb. 25th.

The suit of A. S. Collins and Mrs. A. S. Collins vs. H. Herbring came to a termination yesterday afternoon, the jury rendering a verdict in favor of the plaintiff. Mr. Herbring considers his defeat as a *fait accompli*, and is now more than ever convinced that he has to stick to his old rule and motto—to sell dry goods cheap and for cash only.

By the above extracts from our daily newspapers our friends and customers will see that an extraordinary demand will shortly be made upon our purse. And as we are unprepared for this unexpected event, we are

OBLIGED * TO * SACRIFICE

a portion of our Immense stock of

Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes.

Hence we Offer:

- | | |
|---|---|
| 3/4 Pacific Poptins, regular price 12 1/2c, now 12 yds for \$1.00 | Hill & Hope bleached Muslin,..... 12 yds for \$1.00 |
| 4-4 Brocaded Poptins,..... 15c, now 10 yds for 1.00 | Heavy twilled Toweling,..... 20 yds for 1.00 |
| 4-4 Flannel Suitings,..... 25c,..... 19c | German Knitting Yarn reduced to..... 60c per lb |
| 40-inch English Mohair,..... 75c,..... 37 1/2c | J. & P. Coats' Spool Cotton "..... 45c per doz |
| 38-inch all wool Ladies' Cloth,..... 50c,..... 35c | Belding Bros. Knitting Silk..... 30c per ball |
| 56-inch Assabet "..... 1.00,..... 75c | Fast Black Ladies' Hose, 25c now..... 20c |
| 54-inch Striped "..... 1.00,..... 50c | " " " " or 1 box of 6 pairs for..... \$1.00 |
| Amoskeag checked Gingham,..... 10c,..... 7 1/2c | Boss of the Road Overalls reduced to..... 50c |
| Amoskeag Cheviot,..... 12 1/2c,..... 10c | Buckingham & Hecht fine Calf Boots reduced to..... \$4.25 |
| Hartel & Merrimac Calicos..... 20 yds for \$1.00 | Ladies' oil grain Button Shoes reduced to..... 1.15 |
| Atlantic P. and Lawrence L. L. Muslin,..... 16 yds for 1.00 | Ladies' Arctic Overshoes reduced to..... 65c |

Also Great Bargains in our Clothing and Hat Departments.

As all of the above goods will very likely be sold out in a very short time, we advise our friends and customers to visit our store forthwith.

H. Herbring.

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Wholesale and Retail Druggists. PURE DRUGS

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Patent Medicines and Druggists Sundries. HOUSE PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS.

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None but the Best of White Help Employed.

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No. 390 to 394, 2d street, The Dalles

NEPTUNE SHAVING PARLORS AND BATH ROOMS.

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