

The Weekly Chronicle.

OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCO COUNTY.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. BY MAIL (POSTAGE PREPAID IN ADVANCE). Weekly, 1 year, \$1.50; 6 months, 90c; 3 months, 50c; Daily, 1 year, 6.00; 6 months, 3.50; 3 months, 2.00.

COLORADO'S PREDICAMENT.

People who are not absorbed in watching the campaign as a whole will find opportunity for reflection in the interesting predicament of Colorado. Here is a state without a presidential candidate whom it honestly admires.

The mass of humanity is very much more imitative than we generally think. There are very few people of real originality. In these even, the originality develops mostly after a long period spent in careful imitation.

The desire to be remembered is a common, and not an ignominious feeling. When we are dead and gone it will really make no difference to us whether we are remembered or not.

Many persons must have been struck with the awkward beginning of the 100th Psalm: "For why? The Lord our God is good." The truth, is, popular ingenuity—represented in this case, perhaps by the printer—has taken the liberty of changing the old word "for why," meaning "because," which gave good sense and translated the original, but which had fallen out of common use into the modern "for why?"

The result of the Cour d'Alene labor trouble is to be regretted. First, because of the destruction of life and property. And second, the effects that the odious methods employed will have upon organized mine labor throughout the northwest.

What advantage is there in having natural resources if they are not utilized? A gentleman from the east remarked a few days ago that he believed that The Dalles had every natural advantage for becoming a large inland city but we needed more rustle. That is the solution.

The Union-Journal learns that about 3,500 grain bags of excellent quality are being turned out daily at the Walla Walla penitentiary.

SINGULAR CONDITION OF THINGS

It was not considered as anything remarkable at the time, for the great Daniel Webster to take the view of this division of Uncle Sam's domain which he credited to him in Ben Perley Poor's Reminiscences, from which he quotes: "Mr. Webster had a very vague idea of the great west. On one occasion when he was in the senate a proposition was before it to establish a mail route from Independence, Mo., to the mouth of the Columbia river, 3,000 miles across plains and mountains, about the extent of which the public then knew no more than they did of the interior of Thibit. Mr. Webster, after denouncing the measure, closed with a few remarks concerning the country at large. "What do we want," he exclaimed, "with this vast, worthless area? This region of savages and wild beasts, of deserts of shifting sands and whirlwinds of dust, of cactus and prairie dogs? To what use could we ever hope to put these great deserts, or these endless mountain ranges, impenetrable and covered to their very base with eternal snow? What can we ever hope to do with the western coast, a coast of 3,000 miles, rock-bound, cheerless, uninviting, and not a harbor on it? What use have we for this country?"

When the above words were uttered, but little was known of this great country, and Mr. Webster was in a measure excusable for his sayings. But with the light of the present, what a violation it is to have an intelligent man assert that this country is "good for nothing." There is not a hill in sight of The Dalles but is of more real value, for fruit alone, than the best farm in Massachusetts. Talk about the discovery of America; why people are only just now beginning to discover the real merits of this region. We can excuse Webster; but have no apology for the moss-backed webfoot, who says the hills are of no value. Without elevators, with which to get up to his plowing, they are no doubt "no good" to the somnolent Oregonian whose bank account accumulates without exertion of any kind on his part.

The New York Herald, speaking of the general business of the past year and the outlook for the future, says: "All the evidence at hand shows that this is going to be a bad, sad year for the calamity prophets of both parties. Their occupation is gone, and there will be nothing for them to do in the campaign but to preserve a decent silence or bewail the country's universal and exasperating prosperity. There is simply nothing for them to grumble about. The business of the country is in a provokingly healthy and flourishing condition. Imports during the fiscal year ended June 30 were greater than any former year, amounting to \$833,000,000, while exports also exceed the highest record and reached the enormous aggregate of \$127,000,000. Railroad earnings for the first six months of the year are greater than those for any similar period in history, and the output of manufactures has been greater than ever before. Business failures for the first half of the present year have been 1,000 fewer in number and \$40,000,000 less in gross liabilities than they were during the corresponding period of 1891. New industrial enterprises for manufacturing iron, cotton and woolen fabrics are going into operation in various sections, and while the margin of profit is small, business is on a solid foundation, and the outlook in every direction is hopeful and encouraging. The grain crop is promising, money is abundant and collections are easy." What says the democratic party in its national platform? "We deny that there has been any increase of prosperity to the country since that tariff (McKinley) went into operation." The man who shuts his eyes at noontime and swears it is midnight is a full-powdered, free-trade, calamity democrat.

Levi Ankey, F. W. Paine and W. D. Tyler, of Walla Walla, have filed articles incorporating the Washington and Columbia river railroad company, with \$3,000,000 capital stock. The objects of the company are to build and equip a railroad from Hunt's Junction to some point on the sound. Also from Pleasant view to Riparis. The company express their intention of purchasing the lines of the O. & W. T., reaching from Dayton to Pendleton via Hunt's Junction.

Dun's Mercantile agency reported that wheat had fallen off 100 per cent. south of Wild Horse creek, Umatilla county, to which the East Oregonian says: "Just think of an average decreasing 100 per cent. and yet there is something still remaining! It simply shows that the persons in charge of even mercantile agencies are not fully cognizant of the meaning of 100 per cent. decrease, and their reports are not to be trusted."

The reduction in the tariff on steel billets caused the proposed reduction in wages at the Homestead mills which occasioned the present trouble there, and yet the remedy the democrats offer for such labor troubles is to remove the tariff entirely and make unlimited reductions in wages necessary. Can any wage worker figure out any possible benefit to himself from the adoption of the democratic anti-tariff policy?

MORAL MONSTROSITIES.

What is society to do with a moral monstrosity like Alice Mitchell? Here is a girl who was obviously afflicted with a form of insanity, due to some congenital deficiency, rather than to a breaking down of nerve force or blood poisoning. She killed Freda Wardener in anger nor cupidity; the deed was that of a mad person, but lamentably the madness is not of a type that will permit continual incarceration in an insane asylum. Unless it should develop into a more positive form, as was the case of Wilson, the murderer of Mamie Wales, under the laws she will be released before many months, and a nolle prosequi will probably dispose of the murder charge. Then what? The girl will drag out a miserable existence; a source of embarrassment to her relatives and friends, and a constant menace to all those around her. The more humane wish is that she would either kill herself, which she claims was her original intention when she resolved upon the murder of Freda Warder, or lapse into hopeless imbecility or madness that will keep her under the lock and key of the asylum.

On Saturday last Mayor Quimby of Kettle Falls narrowly escaped drowning. He took a skiff at the ferry landing intending to leave it just above the rapids and walk to the place where some men were engaged in moving his steamer, but one of his oars broke while he was still in the swift current and he was carried into the rapids, where his boat filled and struck a rock, splitting the entire length of the boat. Mr. Quimby sprang upon a rock and was seen by the men, but the roar of the waters prevented him from hearing their shouts of encouragement, and believing that no boat could reach his perilous position which he could not maintain long, drenched as he was and night approaching, he seized upon a stranded plank, and clinging to it launched out into the seething waters and was swept down through the rapids. The plank being thoroughly water-soaked sank instead of supporting him, and he struck out for shore, which he was so fortunate as to reach nearly exhausted with his struggles with the waves. No one who witnessed his adventure believed he could survive. An Indian put out in a canoe in an effort to assist him, but the current was too strong and he could make no progress.

Jack Dempsey has made a fortune in the prize ring, but he has also squandered it. He is now a beaten man, with bankruptcy staring him in the face, and no means of redeeming his fallen fortunes. Dempsey married an East Portland girl, and some time ago was forced to mortgage their home to raise money. This fact has been made public, and a benefit is being planned for him. But benefits soon lose their novelty, and the outlook is not rosy for the ex-champion of his class. The glamour of Dempsey's life has been made so much of that duty to a rising generation requires the portraiture of the darker side of pugilism. It is a debased and vicious calling, with prizes only for the few, and even those of uncertain tenure.

Some queer facts are developed in the case of the murderer Wilson, whose suicide in jail at Oregon City has been noted. He was a very supple man, and while confined in his cell he would attempt to commit suicide by coiling himself up like a rattlesnake and then spring headforemost against the wall and then fall on the floor and lay apparently lifeless. The softening of the frontal globes of his brain is attributed to these attempts to commit suicide. It may be interesting to note that Wilson's brain, which weighed 64 ounces, has but one superior and one equal in weight, viz: that of Cuvier, the French naturalist, which is the heaviest on record, and that of Edward Henry Knight, which also weighed 64 ounces.

Progress is being made at Portland on the trial locomotive for Dr. Mahana's single-rail and saddle-track railway system. It is expected that it will be ready for a scientific test within thirty days. Dr. Mahana and a force of mechanics have been quietly at work for three months on the locomotive, which is being constructed on a section of the single-track road which has been put up in the shop.

Writing from Italy to the Review, "A Spokane Citizen Abroad" says: "Laborers here are paid a franc a day and work twelve hours. They go to the United States and receive \$2 a day for ten hours, or less, and in a year or so work up a riot or a strike. I would a hundred times rather have Chinese immigrants than Italians; they are more reliable and honest."

Uncle Jack Morrison. Gazette. Uncle Jack Morrow, the well-known father of our country, an old honored and respected resident, returned last evening from Portland, where he has been under the care of a physician since last fall. Uncle Jack comes home greatly improved in health, and can rest assured that one and all are glad to see him again, and hope that at an early date he will have fully recovered.

Fresh stubble pasture at Sharps, on Three Mile.

Pittsburg, Aug. 4.—Secretary Lovejoy of the Carnegie Steel company, when seen by a reporter this morning made an official emphatic denial of the story to the effect that Andrew Carnegie withholds his gift to the city in event of the city council's taking official notice of the protests from trades unions. Lovejoy said there is not one word of truth in the story that Carnegie is angry and will take back his gift. "Such talk," he said, "is the veriest nonsense. It has not been talked of here, and I am confident the author of that story did not get the statement from any one connected with Carnegie."

Hugh Ross, the strike leader, this morning swore out a warrant for the arrest of H. C. Frick, chairman; S. F. T. Lovejoy, secretary; J. A. Potter and G. Leishman and H. M. Curry, officials of the Carnegie company; J. A. Potter and G. A. Corey, superintendents at the mill; Robert A. and William Pinkerton and half a dozen of their men who took part in the fight at Homestead, charging them with murder. It is probable information will be made later against them for conspiracy to depress the wages of the workmen, and to incite a riot by bringing armed men into Homestead. The suits were delayed on account of the shooting of Frick, and it is not the intention to arrest him at present. The attorneys for the strikers held a long consultation after the informations had been made, with the result that it was decided to serve the warrants only on Lovejoy and Potter. It is understood Lovejoy will surrender, waive hearing, and ask the court to fix bail.

Vallard subscribed, but you may rest assured somebody else put up the money. The main contributors to the organization of the Cleveland campaign were Whitney, Villard, ex-Mayor Grace and E. C. Benedict of the Chicago gas trust.

The Tariff—Money. Review. Money is loaned in England at 2 per cent. The proprietor of the Spokane Chronicle loans his at from 12 to 15 per cent. What has the tariff to do with this.

Ayer's Pills

May always be relied upon as a certain cure for liver troubles, constipation, sick headache, biliousness, dyspepsia, jaundice, and rheumatism. Unlike most cathartics, Ayer's Pills strengthen the stomach, liver, and bowels, and restore to these organs their normal and regular action. Taken in season, they check the progress of colds, fevers, and malaria. Being purely vegetable and sugar-coated, Ayer's Pills are

The Favorite

family medicine, while travelers, both by sea and land, find them to be indispensable. "We sell more of Ayer's Pills than of all other kinds put together, and they give perfect satisfaction."—Christenson & Haarlou, Druggists, Baldwin, Wis.

Family Medicine

I know of no better remedy for liver troubles and dyspepsia.—James Quinn, Hartford, Ct. Capt. Chas. Mueller, of the steamship "Felicia," says: "For several years I have relied more upon Ayer's Pills than anything else in the medicine chest, to regulate my bowels, and those of the ship's crew. These Pills are not severe in their action, but do their work thoroughly. I have used them, and with good effect, for the cure of rheumatism, kidney troubles, and dyspepsia."

Ayer's Pills

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Every Dose Effective.

Notice: Sale of City Lots.

Notice is hereby given, that by authority of Ordinance No. 266, which passed the Common Council of Dalles City, June 30th, 1892, entitled "An Ordinance entitled an Ordinance to provide for the sale of certain lots belonging to Dalles City," I will on Tuesday the 16th day of August, 1892, sell at public auction to the highest bidder, all of the following described lots and parts of lots situated in Gates Addition to Dalles City, to-wit: Seventy feet off from the south side of Lot No. 18, Block No. 18; seventy feet off from south side of Lot No. 2, Block No. 18; the south one-half of Lot No. 3, 4, 5 and 6, in Block No. 18; Lots Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, in Block No. 19; and Lots Nos. 7, 8, 11 and 12, in Block No. 14. The appraised value of said lots and for less than which they will not be sold is fixed as follows, to-wit: 70 ft. off the south end of Lot No. 1, in Block No. 18, \$125.00; 70 feet off the south end of Lot No. 2, in Block No. 18, 125.00; The south one-half of Lot No. 3, in Block No. 18, 100.00; The south one-half of Lot No. 4, in Block No. 18, 100.00; The south one-half of Lot No. 5, in Block No. 18, 100.00; The south one-half of Lot No. 6, in Block No. 18, 100.00; Lots numbered 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, in Block No. 19, and Lots numbered 7, 8, 11 and 12, in Block No. 14, each appraised at 100.00. Each of said lots will be sold upon the lot, respectively, and none of them shall be sold for a less sum than the value as above stated. One-third of the price bid on any of said lots shall be paid in cash at time of sale, one-third on or before one year from date of sale, and one-third on or before two years from date of sale, with interest at the rate of ten per cent. per annum upon deferred payments, payable annually. The sale will begin with the first lot herein above mentioned at ten o'clock a. m. August 16, 1892, and continue with each lot in the order as herein named until all of said lots shall be sold. Dated this 11th day of July, 1892. FRANK MENEFEE, Recorder of Dalles City. 7-13-8-13w-d.

FINAL ACCOUNT.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, Julia A. Obarr, the duly appointed, acting and qualified administratrix of the estate of William A. Obarr, deceased, has filed her final account and petition in said estate, and that Monday the 5th day of September, 1892, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. of said day, said day being the first day of the next regular term of the County Court for Wasco county, Oregon, at the County Court room at the County Court house in Dalles City, Wasco county, Oregon, has been duly appointed by said court as the time and place for hearing said petition and final account. All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to appear at said time and place and show cause if any there be, why said petition and final account should not in all things be allowed, ratified and confirmed. JULIA A. OBARR, Administratrix of the estate of William A. Obarr, deceased. Dufur & Menefee, Attorneys for Estate.

THE EUROPEAN HOUSE.

The Corrugated Building next Door to Court House. Handsomely 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.

MRS. H. FRASER, Propr.

SKIBBE + HOTEL.



Only Brick Hotel in the City. THE DALLES, OREGON. One Block from the Railway Depot.

CLOUD CAP INN.

Open from July 1st to October 1st. This picturesque hostelry, built of silver fir logs, and rooted securely on the edge of a precipice on the north side of Mount Hood is within fifteen minutes walk of the perpetual ice and snow of Elliot Glacier, 7,000 feet above the sea level, twenty-seven miles from Hood River, over the finest roads in the United States. Fare for the round trip \$8.00; rates per day \$3.50. The Table at Cloud Cap Inn is supplied with everything the market affords. Hot and cold baths, etc., the best of guides will take you to the top of Mount Hood by the best practicable routes, which are from the Inn.

W. A. LANGILLE, Manager.

NEPTUNE SHAVING PARLORS AND BATH ROOMS.

110 FRONT STREET, THE DALLES, OREGON.



At the old stand of R. Lusher. Chas. Frazer, Prop.

CHRISMAN & CORSON,

DEALERS IN GROCERIES, Flour, Grain, Fruit and Mill Feed.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR PRODUCE.

COR. WASHINGTON AND SECOND ST., THE DALLES, OREGON

The Dalles Mercantile Co.,

General Merchandise, Dry Goods, Clothing, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Hay, Grain, Feed, Etc.

390 to 394 Second St., The Dalles, Or.

New - Umatilla - House,

THE DALLES, OREGON. SINNOTT & FISH, PROP'S. LARGEST AND FINEST HOTEL IN OREGON.

Ticket and Baggage Office of the U. P. R. R. Company, and office of the Western Union Telegraph Office are in the Hotel.

Fire-Proof Safe for the Safety of all Valuables.