

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES OREGON

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

STATE OFFICIALS.

Governor.....S. Penneyer
 Secretary of State.....H. K. Kinsaid
 Treasurer.....Phillip Meschen
 Sup't of Public Instruction.....G. M. Irwin
 Attorney General.....C. M. Ideaman
 Senators.....J. N. Dolph
 J. H. Mitchell
 J. W. H. Ellis
 W. H. Lewis
 Judges.....H. Hermann
 State Printer.....J. W. H. Ellis
 W. H. Lewis

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge.....Geo. C. Blakely
 Sheriff.....T. J. Driver
 Clerk.....A. M. Kelcey
 Treasurer.....Wm. Nichol
 Commissioners.....Frank Elwood
 A. S. Blowers
 F. H. Wackfield
 Assessor.....E. F. Sharp
 Surveyor.....T. J. Driver
 Superintendent of Public Schools.....T. J. Driver
 Coroner.....W. H. Butts

ENTIRELY TOO TECHNICAL.

Blackstone defines municipal law to be "A rule of action prescribed by the supreme power of a state commanding what is right and prohibiting what is wrong." This is perhaps as good a definition as could be given, but who shall define the processes adopted in these days for determining what is the law? It is a pleasant fiction of the law for a starter that ignorance of the law excuses no one, that every man is supposed to know just what the laws are except the judicial officers, who have courts of appeals provided for correcting their errors. The law is an honorable profession, and we hope it may ever remain so, but the practice of the law is degenerating into a farce. Cases are tried, not on their merits, but on their hair-splitting technicalities, raised by demurrers and motions.

We have a system of justice courts, with a supposed simple code of procedure. The justices of the peace are not supposed to be experts in the law, yet it is provided that actions may be commenced before them, which, on an appeal to the district court, become subject to all the long array of senseless technicalities. The result is that justice is done to death.

Some disgruntled client defined a lawyer to be "a man who protects one's property from the rapaciousness of others for the purpose of taking it himself," but while this is perhaps pretty badly exaggerated, it is undoubtedly true that the principle object of the lawyers is to see that the blindfold over the eyes of Justice is kept in place.

The trial of a law suit ought to be a simple affair; one that in usual cases could be tried by any man of average intelligence; but such is not the case. Let a man go into the justice court with a common case, a suit to recover money on a contract, and undertake to handle his own case. The attorney on the other side at once commences his work on vivisection. A demurrer is filed, the complaint does not state facts sufficient to constitute a cause of action. It is amended. A plea to the jurisdiction follows. Again amended, and it catches a half dozen diseases. Finally brought to an issue, and the technicalities about the evidence are brought in. It is immaterial, irrelevant, incompetent, does not correspond with the allegations, etc., etc., until the client with himself for an attorney realizes the fact that as a client he is a fool, and as an attorney two of them. There should be a simple code of procedure prescribed for the justice courts, and the judges of the higher courts should discourage technicalities, and try cases on their merits.

HOW DO YOU KNOW.

In six weeks the legislature will be in session, and the question as to who will succeed Senator Dolph will be decided. We do not believe there is any doubt as to the senator's successor, for it is generally conceded it will be himself. There is a sentiment among the younger republicans, or some of them favorable to Hon. Charles Fulton of Astoria, a sentiment that will grow perhaps to formidable proportions in two or six years from now, but it will cut no figure next January.

The only point made against Senator Dolph is that he is not the friend of silver. That may or may not be so, depending entirely from the point of view, but it is certain that the silver question was not in issue in the last campaign. It is asserted that nine men out of ten in Oregon are in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver but that is a mere assertion. The populist platform alone took a solid stand in favor of free silver, and that party polled one-fourth of the total vote, not nine-tenths of it. We may all make assertions but who is there among us that can say how the republicans of Oregon stand on the silver question? The majority of the convention, the representative men of the party were not in favor of free silver or they would have said so in their platform. Whence then comes the idea that Oregon republicans are in favor of free silver.

NOT A SILVER ISSUE.

Among our exchanges, regardless of politics, we note repeated assertions concerning silver its present status, and the position of the old parties towards it. Without expressing an opinion either way, but examining the matter dispassionately, we cannot find in the results of the recent election anything that may be construed into either an

indorsement or rejection of the white metal. Ohio raised the issue squarely, the democratic platform declaring frankly for the coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, and in Ohio the democrats were beaten by 147,000 votes, as against a trifling over 1,000 in 1892, but the republicans only cast 9,000 more this year than in 1892, the immense majority arising from the fact that the democrats were disgruntled and stayed at home. The free silverites, however, could under no circumstances draw any solace from the result. In California the democratic platform was somewhat of a straddle, but it was more inimical to silver than that of the republicans, yet the congressional ticket was almost a unit in favor of the republicans, notwithstanding the fact that California is classed as a silver state. In New York, where the two platforms were almost identical as regards silver, the same results were plainly visible—immense republican gains; yet surely no one can attribute them to the silver question. Bland of Missouri went down to defeat, not because he was a friend of silver, but because he was a democrat. In fact it did not matter what the platform of the democracy was, the result was the same. In our own good state it was hardly a question, and cut but a small figure in the election.

An unprejudiced view of the situation compels the belief that the democrats abandoned their party, or at least refused to aid it, not because Cleveland caused the repeal of the Sherman act, but because he side-tracked the question of reforming the tariff and forced his party to carry out his financial views, and giving them a preference over the tariff.

The issue in 1896 may be largely the silver question, but up to date no political fight has been made upon it.

HE IS INDEBTED.

The subject of "good government" was discussed at an annual banquet of the New York chamber of commerce Tuesday. This in itself is not at all remarkable, and is only mentioned because it transpires not only that President Cleveland can yet write a letter, but that he can write said letter to parties in New York. His letter is as follows:

"It would give me great pleasure to accept this courteous invitation, if it were possible for me to do so, but the demands upon my time are such that I feel obliged to decline. I am none the less indebted, however, for the thoughtfulness and regard of which this favor is an evidence."

The good president's indebtedness did not awaken in time to cause him to express his gratitude for the "thoughtfulness and regard" which his democratic friends expressed while they were anguishing for him to write a small letter before the 6th of November.

The czar of all the Russias, who recently died, is at last safely put away from the sight of men. With toll of bell and solemn boom of cannon; with smoke of censer and flare of waxen taper; with prayer and chant; with drooping flag and trailing banner, the putrescent clay was laid away in solemn state until the judgment day. How great the opportunities for good or evil that came to him whose word was law to a hundred million people; but who now silent and powerless, claims but the narrow limits of the grave. How those opportunities were used, the long train of exiles who traveled the weary steppes of Siberia, can answer in part. The plundered and exiled Jews, driven from their homes, can give further answer. He had a royal funeral, befitting a royal villain, and yet he was probably better than the average king.

The rumor that started last night, and traveled energetically all day, that the grand jury had decided to return not a true bill as against two of those charged with robbing the express office, either had some foundation in fact, or it hadn't. It is hardly probable that the story was made from whole cloth. If not, someone has been guilty of talking about subjects that he had no right to mention. What goes on in the grand jury room can only properly be told in open court, by the bills that it presents.

Hon. W. Lair Hill, who is now located in San Francisco, is being pushed for the position of superior judge to succeed F. W. Henshaw elected to the supreme bench. His name has been presented to Governor Markham. There is no doubt of one thing, and that is that if W. Lair Hill is placed on the bench, a thorough lawyer will occupy the position. Mr. Hill was for many years a resident of Oregon, and was at one time located here in partnership with Hon. F. P. Mays, now of Portland.

State Senator Cogswell was beaten for mayor of Lakeview by a gentleman named McElhiney. Well, well, this is hard lines indeed. We had supposed that the doughty Colonel would have interposed a constitutional objection to any such action as that, but then he was only beaten by three votes out of 119.

The president is said to be busy preparing his annual message to congress, which meets next month. As the people delivered their message some two weeks ago it should not take long for the president to prepare his. A newspaper man would scissor it, and save time and labor.

THE BANNER FRUIT COUNTY.

Wasco county this year produced nearly a million bushels of wheat. We make the prediction now that in seven years she will produce more bushels of apples than she does of wheat, or than she did of wheat this year. We make another prediction, that inside of ten years the fruit crop of Wasco county alone will be worth more than the entire wool clip of Eastern Oregon. We claim that Oregon is the best fruit state in the union, and that Wasco county is the best fruit county in the state. The foothills of the Cascades are the natural home of the apple, as the fruit raised here and at Hood River shows. The writer hereof is much better posted on the possibilities of Hood River as a fruit-producer than on other parts of the county, but the conditions are, with the exception of the rainfall, practically alike all along the foothills of the Cascades for a distance of twenty or thirty miles south of The Dalles.

Few people, even of the county, realize what is taking place at Hood River. Thousands of trees are reaching the bearing stage, many of them yielding their first crop this fall, and other thousands are being set. In a year or two apples will be sent from there, not by the carload, but possibly by the trainload. That locality alone will produce next year two hundred tons of strawberries, and with good crop conditions, a very large quantity of other small fruits.

The fear is expressed that the fruit market will be overdone. We do not anticipate anything of that kind. In fact, if we can take the estimates of census experts, this country will soon recover from its present depression, which has been caused largely by overproduction. New wheat areas have been developed more rapidly than the population has grown to consume the products. Those areas are discovered, and while the limit of production has perhaps not been reached, the increase of population will rapidly overhaul the surplus of agricultural productions. The agricultural interests are now at an ebb that will never again be reached, and which must soon be succeeded by returning prosperity. We think that from this cause, if no other, there need be no fear of overproduction. As it is, the supply of good winter apples has never equalled the demand, and he who plants a tree now may do so with the certainty that its products will find a market, and at a remunerative price. One acre of apples in good bearing will yield more money in one year than the same area in wheat at the same price will in twenty.

Wasco county will soon be in the front rank, and she will stay there.

AN EASY FAILURE.

The attempt to build up the gold reserve by selling bonds is not proving eminently successful. The theory is all right but in putting the scheme in practice the results are not what are desired. When the call was made for subscriptions to the new bond issue, there were in round numbers \$63,000,000 in gold in the treasury. Since that time about \$8,000,000 have been drawn out for the purpose of buying the bonds, and this drain is still going on at the rate of nearly a million dollars a day. Under the terms of the sale but 20 per cent is to be paid down, so it will be seen that enough gold has been drawn out of the treasury to make the first payment. As the other payments fall due, enough more gold will be drawn out, probably the same yellow twenties that are now being paid in, to make them.

The situation is somewhat like that of the old German and his good old wife who bought a keg of beer for their own use. They agreed, in order to create a fund for purchasing another keg when that one was gone, upon a plan by which that very desirable object could be attained. Each was to pay the other five cents for each drink. The man took a drink and gave his wife a nickel, and she, good woman, took a quiet glass and gave the nickel back, and so to and fro the nickel passed until the weary spigot whistled. There was but one nickel in sight. The theory looked all right but the practice was financially a failure.

If anything were wanting to prove the superior energy and aggressiveness of our northern neighbor, and the staid and conservative methods of Oregon, that thing has been furnished by the trotting out of a real live volcano. We think it real mean on the part of Seattle and Tacoma to bring out this new attraction just when the Portland chamber of commerce is getting ready to make an effort to arrange for perfecting a plan for inducing immigration to Oregon, and just on the eve of the opening of the "Universal Exposition." However our legislature meets in January, and if some people have their way there will be a pyrotechnical display that will leave Mt. Ranier in the shade. If this does not happen, we suggest that after the senatorial election is over a bill be passed compelling Mt. Hood to erupt. Those acquainted with the Oregon legislature will not doubt its ability to do so.

A dispatch to the Telegram yesterday states that Mt. Ranier is smoking, which, being liberally interpreted, means that the correspondent is drinking.

THE MARKETS.

WHEAT—30 to 31c per bu.
 BARLEY—Prices are up to 50 to 60c per 100 lbs.
 OATS—The oat market is light at 60 to 80 cents per 100 lbs.
 FLOUR—Diamond brand at \$2.50 per bbl. per ton and \$2.75 per bbl. retail.
 HAY—Timothy hay ranges in price from \$10 to \$12 per ton, according to quality and condition. Wheat hay is in full stock on a limited demand at \$7.50 to \$9.00 per ton.

POTATOES—50 to 75 cents per 100 lbs.
 BUTTER—Fresh roll butter at 35 to 50 cents per roll.
 EGGS—Good fresh eggs sold at 25 to 35c.

POULTRY—Good fowls are quoted at \$2.25 to \$2.75 per dozen, turkeys 8 cents per lb.

BEEF & MUTTON—Beef cattle are in less demand at \$1.50 per 100 weight gross to \$2.00 for extra good. Mutton is now quoted at 1 1/2 to 2 cents per lb. gross. Pork offerings are light and prices are nominal gross weight at 3 1/2 cents dressed.

STAPLE GROCERIES.

COFFEE—Costa Rica is quoted at 24c per lb., by the sack. Salvador, 23 1/2c. Arabica, 25c.
 SUGAR—Golden C, in bbls or sacks, \$5.25; Extra C, \$5.50; Dry granulated \$6.00. D. G., in 30 lb boxes, \$2.25. Ex C, \$2.25. GC \$2.00.
 RICE—Japan rice, 6 1/2c; Island, rice, 7c.

BEANS—Small whites, 4 1/2c; Pink, 4 1/2c per 100 lbs.
 SYRUP—\$2.00 to \$3.00 a keg.
 SALT—Liverpool, 50lb sk, 50c; 100lb sk, \$1.00; 200lb sk, \$2.00. Stock salt, \$10 per ton.

SULPHUR—2 cents per pound.

HIDES AND FURS.

HIDES—Are quoted as follows: Dry, 2 1/2c lb; green, 1 1/2c.

SHEEP SKINS—25 to 50 ea. Deer skins, 20c lb for winter and 30c for summer. Dressed, light \$1 lb, heavy 75c lb. Bear skins, \$8@12 ea; beaver, \$3.50 lb; otter, \$5; fisher, \$5@5.50; silver gray fox, \$10@12.50; red fox, \$1.25; grey fox \$2.50@3; martin, \$1@1.25; mink 50c@55c; coon, 50c; coyote, 50c@75c.
 GRAIN BAGS—6 1/2 to 6 3/4 each.

COURT NOTES.

August Bachler vs. George O'Neill, motion to remove to Crook county argued and submitted.

Thos. Halliday vs. J. G. and I. N. Day, motion to strike out and to render more definite.

Joseph A. Taylor vs. O. D. Taylor, confirmation of sale of land in Sherman county.

Pekin Plow Co. vs. C. L. and L. Morse, demurrer overruled.

T. G. Mitchell vs. O. D. Taylor, answer filed reply to be filed by Friday.

State of Oregon vs. William O'Brien, plea of not guilty.

State vs. Guy Southwell, demurrer overruled.

Peter Godfrey vs. W. S. Meyers and T. J. Driver, answer filed until Monday to reply.

W. Farrell vs. C. W. Denton, amended complaint filed.

E. L. Smith vs. M. V. Harrison, confirmation granted.

Samuel Clark vs. L. H. Prather, confirmation granted.

G. V. Bolton vs. E. B. Rinehart, confirmation granted.

The Chinese Would Not Accept.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—A dispatch from Hiroshima says Admiral Ito reports that he cruised off Wei-Hai-Wei two days during the Chinese to come out, but the Chinese failed to accept the challenge.

The smallest "cat-bowl" is large enough to show that the blood needs purifying—a warning which, if unheeded, may result, not in more boils, but in something very much worse. Avert the danger in time by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparil. Cured others, will cure you.

"He doesn't behave as if he belonged to the best society," said one young woman. "No," replied the other; "he behaves as if the best society belonged to him."—Washington Star.

"I wonder you women never learn how to off a street-car." "Umph! If we got off the right way it wouldn't be long before they'd quit stopping the cars for us."—Buffalo Courier.

She—But how can you think I am pretty when my nose turns up so? He—Well, all I have to say is that it shows mighty poor taste in backing away from such a lovely mouth.—London Standard.

His elegant attire was lost upon her, "Curse it," he muttered, when he perceived that such was the fact. His money being gone, he had staked his fall overcoat on the mare. "Curse it," she ran fourth.

"So you refuse me!" said Charley Callow bitterly. "Of course," said the charming widow. "Won't you even be a sister to me?" "No, I'm engaged to marry your father. I'll be a mother to you."—Washington Star.

Buckingham's Dye for the whiskers can be applied when at home, and is uniformly successful in coloring a brown or black. Hence its great popularity.

What interesting stories of travel Duffix tells! He must have roved a great deal. "No—he's always been here. But his mind wanders."

Sibyl—When Steve proposed to me he acted like a fish out of water. Tirpie—Why shouldn't he? He knew he was caught.—Yonker's Blade.

"They tell me Jones is runnin' for speaker of the house." "You don't say? When did the old woman die?"—Atlanta Constitution.

SOUTHERN SQUIRREL HUNTERS

Primitive Habits and Customs of Louisiana Hunters.

"I have been among the squirrel hunters," said a gentleman who had just returned from his vacation, according to the New Orleans Times-Democrat. "The squirrel hunters are a peculiar people inhabiting the south-eastern counties of Mississippi and adjoining Louisiana parishes. They have been living there for generations and preserve the primitive customs and habits of their forefathers."

"The squirrel hunter is doubtless a descendant of Kentucky settlers, for they are all tall, stately people, and great lovers of the hunt. But there is now little large game to be found, and so they spend their time hunting the squirrel, which is also scarce. The squirrel hunters are farmers, but raise little except corn. The pine-hill region, where they live, is not penetrated by railroads, and there are hundreds of such people who have never seen a steam engine. I saw a great many of the oldest squirrel hunters of the country, and found them to be a very strange-looking people. They all wear long hair, which often reaches down to their belts. Their beards, too, are long, often matted with their hair. They wear homespun pantaloons and homemade shoes. Their shirts are oftentimes made from the skins of squirrels, which they wear in the winter, while in summer they wear an open blouse shirt, also of home make. Their houses are made of pine logs, between which mud is placed as a plastering. These houses are covered with pine boards split from the woods. There are never any inclosures about their homes, their yards opening out into the pine forest."

"These squirrel hunters, while they have no churches, are a very religious people, though a great deal of superstition is connected with their worship. Their churches are made of boughs of pine, placed upon a scaffolding, to keep out the sun. Now and then a country revival is held in these arbor-houses, but this is seldom."

FUN FOR YOUNG JAPS.

How the Youngsters Ensnare Dragon Flies for Kites.

One of the greatest amusements for the children of Japan is catching the "dragon fly," said Dr. W. F. Taylor, of Boston, who, according to the St. Louis Globe-Democrat, has spent several years in Japan. Japan is a land of children, and thousands of them literally put in several weeks every autumn in capturing dragon flies and tying kites to them for the fun of seeing them fly. Soon after the turn of the sun in the afternoon hundreds and thousands of huge dragon flies busy themselves flying here and there over the rice fields and gardens, catching insects and gnats. The Japanese boys carefully saturate the end of a bamboo with tar and start out for the fun. They must hold the bamboo up to attract the unsuspecting dragons to take a rest. In a moment the boy gives the bamboo a twist, and puts the tar end into so many motions that it is impossible for the creature to avoid it. The boys are so expert at the business that I have seen them chase a fly that had gotten much ahead of them, and succeed in sticking the dragon fly to the net. When once on the tar end of the pole there is a miserable future for the captive. They are tied together and carried around in the chase. Then a string is tied to each one, and a small piece of paper, serving as a kite, which the poor flies are required to sail. They fly away, but of course soon get caught in a tree or bush and die of starvation.

ALL WERE WRONG BUT HIM.

But the Eleven Obstinate Jurors Finally Came to a Sensible Conclusion.

The obstinacy which is said to be characteristic of the Scotch is illustrated in the following story, which was recently related to a writer for the New York Advertiser: "My father," said the narrator, "came over about seventy-five years ago and settled in Michigan, which, in that part at any rate, was a semi-wilderness. As the country grew more settled my father, a pioneer, became very prominent in civic affairs in the community. He was very conscientious, but extremely impatient of contradiction, never understanding why a person could disagree with him, when he was so plainly correct in his position. Well, one night, contrary to his usual custom, he did not come home to supper. Eight o'clock came and the whole family was in bed and still he had not arrived. It was after one o'clock in the morning that his heavy step was heard on the stairs. My mother, who had been anxious, met him with a light in her hand.

"Where have you been?" she asked, looking at him seriously.
 "Been on a jury," he growled.
 "Why did you stay so late?"
 "Stay so late? There were eleven obstinate devils on that jury and it took me all night to convince them."

Effect of Two Big Guns.

During the recent naval maneuvers two ten-inch guns were fired simultaneously on one of the vessels with startling effect. The glass that protects the helmsman and the windows of the chart-house, of which the glass is one-third of an inch thick, were smashed to atoms. An inkstand, bottles and tumblers jumped six inches into the air and spilled their contents, but came down whole, and men near the turret were lifted off their feet by the concussion.

China's Best Tea.

Scented tea is a great favorite with the Chinese. This is made by mixing jessamine or orange blossoms with the tea for twenty-four hours, after which it is sifted and separated, and then packed. The stranger in China finds it almost impossible to buy the best tea. So little of the best quality or first picking is obtained that the Chinese keep it for themselves. It is very expensive.



Better Than Pills

Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea.

The King of Liver Medicines.
 "I have used your Simmons' Liver Regulator and can conscientiously say it is the King of all liver medicines. I consider it a medicine chest in itself."—Geo. W. Jackson, Tacoma, Washington.

Get EVERY PACKAGE—Has the Z Stamp in red on wrapper.

"Popper," cried the maiden, "I love him. I cannot tell a lie." "Come hither, my child," said the old man, "and I will teach thee a few of the earmarks. You are not fit to become a wife unless you can tell a lie the minute you hear one."—The Detective.

"Run brought you here, I presume," said the prison visitor. "That's what," said Rubberneck Bill. "After this when I get out I am going to stick to what I was raised on—gin."—Indianapolis Journal.

Mrs. Nagger—We've been married nearly ten years and you have never been to church since the wedding day. Mr. Nagger—Um—well, a burnt child dreads the fire, you know.—Town Topics.

No one will be surprised to learn that prizefighters consider football brutal. It requires a prizefighter's intellect to make the delicate distinctions.—Chicago Record.

Vegetarian (who has been chased across the fence by cattle)—"Just wait you stupid brutes. From this moment I am no longer a vegetarian."—Fleming's Blatter.

Castoria

For Infants and Children.

Castoria promotes Digestion, and cures Colic, Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. FAIRBANK, M.D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MANTON, D.D., New York City.

THE CHARTER COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N.Y.

The Czar Cannot Sleep.

BERLIN, Nov. 22.—A St. Petersburg dispatch says that the czar is suffering from insomnia, and is much depressed. The czarina has become very much emaciated as a result of her vigil at the bedside of her late husband.

A perfect stranger usually betrays many imperfections when you become acquainted with him.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Anæmic Women

with pale or sallow complexions, or suffering from skin eruptions or scrofulous blood, will find quick relief in Scott's Emulsion. All of the stages of Emaciation, and a general decline of health, are speedily cured.

Scott's Emulsion

takes away the pale, haggard look that comes with General Debility. It enriches the blood, stimulates the appetite, creates healthy flesh and brings back strength and vitality. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Consumption and Wasting Diseases of Children. Send for our pamphlet. Mailed FREE. Scott & Borne, N.Y. All Druggists. 50c and \$1.