

GREAT THIRTY DAY SALE!

From February 6th, 1896, to March 6th, 1896.

Genuine Bargains the order of the day.

Dress Goods.

Our entire lot of 36-inch all-wool Trecot, Fancy Mixtures, &c, embracing the most desirable shades and effects. Never sold for less than 50 and 60c; these are reduced to 25c.

A fine assortment of all-wool Checks and Plaids, Wool and Silk Mixed Novelty, &c—goods that have found ready sale at 75c, 85c, \$1 and \$1.25; balance to close at a reduction of 33 1/3 per cent.

Boucles . . .

60-inch Novelty Cape and Jacket Material—5 pieces of the latest color combinations. Regular value, \$2; spec. \$1.50.

Eiderdown Flannels.

Plain Pink; reg. 40c, to close at 25c. Tan and Grey Crepe Effects; never less

than 50c, now 35c. Fancy Tufted Eider-down, stripes, in popular light shades; regular 80c yd, sale price, 50c.

Underwear.

Our entire stock of Woolen Underwear in all grades and sizes, AT COST; broken lots at half price.

All-Wool Hosiery.

Child's and Misses' Ribbed; reg. 20c, reduced to 10c. Ladies' Fine French Ribbed Cashmere; regular 60c, reduced to 35c. Ladies' Fine French Plain Cashmere, reg. 60c, red. to 40c. Ladies' Fine French Plain Cashmere, reg. 50c, red. to 35c. Ladies' Heavy Ribbed, regular 40c, reduced to 25c. Ladies' Heavy Ribbed, regular 35c, reduced to 20c. Ladies' Heavy Ribbed, regular 25c, reduced to 15c.

Special . . .

1 case Child's and Misses' Black Ribbed Cotton Hose, seamless, "Hermsdorf" dye, guaranteed fast black; only 5c pr. Men's Extra Superfine Merino Half

Hose; seamless; extra good at 15c, reduced to 10c. Men's Dark Grey Mixed All-Wool Half Hose; special value at 20c, reduced to 12 1/2c.

Ladies' Grey All-Wool Knit Skirts; regular \$1.50, to close at \$1.00.

Special Attractions

In our Neckwear Department. 24 doz. Stylish Tecks, good variety of shades and patterns; the best value ever offered at 25c, during sale only 15c.

Misses' Cloaks.

One and all at half price; sizes 4 to 14. Don't delay buying, as they cannot possibly drop any lower.

Ladies' Capes and Jackets

At half their regular prices. Every

garment correct in shape, correct sleeves, correct in price. We have one or two of those very stylish 26-inch French-made Beever, Box-front Reefer Jackets, two rows buttons, half-satin lined, strapped seams; Black only; a splendid value at \$15; sale price makes them \$7.50. We have cheaper ones in proportion.

Our last two very nobby Child's Jackets, 4 to 6 years; perfection of style; regular \$6.00 sale price, \$3.00; regular \$6.25, sale price, \$3.15.

Lack of space will not permit us to give you more than an idea of our Great Reduction Sale. Every article of Winter Wear greatly reduced; some lines going at cost and others at half price. Call and be convinced.

A. M. WILLIAMS & CO.

The Weekly Chronicle.

STATE OFFICIALS.	
Governor	W. P. Lord
Secretary of State	H. R. Kincaid
Treasurer	Phillip Metcaban
Supt. of Public Instruction	G. M. Irwin
Attorney-General	C. M. Idleman
Senators	G. W. McBride
	J. H. Mitchell
Congressmen	B. Hermann
	J. W. Ellis
State Printer	W. H. Leeds
COUNTY OFFICIALS.	
County Judge	Geo. C. Blakeley
Sheriff	T. J. Driver
Clerk	A. M. Kelsay
Treasurer	Wm. Mitchell
Commissioners	Frank Kincaid
	A. S. Blowers
Assessor	F. H. Wakefield
Surveyor	E. F. Sharp
Superintendent of Public Schools	Troy Shelley
Coroner	W. H. Butts

A LESSON TO BE LEARNED.

Senator Davis' speech upon the Monroe doctrine comes a little late to have much effect in moulding public opinion to a clear conception of what this famous declaration is. Since President Cleveland's patriotic message there has been but little confusion in the minds of the American people regarding the intents and purposes of Monroe's famous statement. Every school boy in the land knows that by it notice is given to European nations to keep hands off the American continent, and that should the warning be disregarded, the force of the United States would be brought to the enforcement of the declaration. The speech of the Minnesota senator will, however, be of service in showing the entire application of the doctrine to the present Venezuelan dispute, and that the exigencies of the situation warrant the steps which our national government has taken.

The understanding in this country regarding the Monroe doctrine being complete, it is equally so across the ocean. England, which at first resented the American assumption that the United States had any right to interfere in any complication to which it was not a direct party, has adopted an entire change of front, and upon all sides, in public and private speeches, through the press, and even in the utterances of Lord Salisbury, the head of the English government, are heard expressions favorable to arbitration—a mode of settlement which at first was deemed inconsistent with England's dignity. The change of attitude upon the part of Great Britain is not due to any belief in the justice of our position, but because any thought of war with America is impossible, owing to the grave complications that exist in Europe. England, without a friend among the continental nations, could ill afford to concentrate her military and naval attention upon the New World, leaving to Russia, Germany and France the prizes of the old.

The United States has escaped luckily from what might have been a serious affair. The American people should not fail to learn a lesson that has long been needed. History has proven over and over again that peace is best preserved by perfect military equipment. Other complications will come up, which may not be settled as easily as the present one promises to be. The European countries fully understand our utterly defenseless condition, and should the occasion arise, they would hasten to take advantage of it. A warning has been given, for which the country should be thankful and not delay to accept. It is foolish for the jingoes to talk war while our army and navy are

in their present condition; and yet no man can tell when war may be necessary. It is the patriotic duty of congress to take immediate steps for the better equipment of our army and navy. To Western people it is a pleasing reflection that a Northwestern senator—Squire of Washington—is among the leaders in this necessary movement.

Walla Walla is considering the question of purchasing a chemical engine for use in the city fire department. Distinct advantages are claimed for the chemical engine over those of the steam kind. The purchase price is but half as great, while the cost of operating is trifling in comparison to the expense of a steam engine. A similar proposition has been made to the citizens of The Dalles, which is worth considering. If it is decided to purchase the chemical engine, we are in favor of the expense being borne by those who, it is claimed, will be benefited by the reduction in insurance rates, which has been promised by the insurance companies. If the figures cited by the advocates of the plan are correct, the proposition would be an economical one to the people whose property is insured. No extra demands should be made upon the city treasury till a greater reduction has been made in the city debt.

Spring should not come and go without seeing some manufacturing industry started in The Dalles. The present year has been looked forward to as the one when this city should undergo a renaissance—a new birth—or rather have its life renewed. Such a condition cannot attain full satisfaction unless some industries be started that will support a pay-roll, and by giving employment to labor, stimulate business for our merchants. The question of inducing manufacturers to come to The Dalles should be agitated with all possible vigor.

Politics in Multnomah county this year promises to be the sole occupation of its citizens. Already the clouds are gathering which portend a storm that will stir things from bottom to top. Jim Lotan, once the idol of a fawning faction, and later a defendant in the United States court on the charge of smuggling, is preparing to take a hand and do what he can to discomfit his old rival, Simon. In the fight of the inns and outlets all questions of public good will probably be forgotten. Portland is suffering from an attack of too much politics.

Portland is having another turnover in local politics. Mayor Frank called upon the chairman of the board of fire commissioners, and after hearing a refusal to stand in, promptly removed the three members of the board. As a "reform" candidate Mayor Frank is hardly proving the glittering success his friends anticipated.

The discovery of photography by cathode rays, both in its scientific interest and practical benefits, ranks among the achievements of the age. Seemingly nothing is now unattainable.

While the people of the East are shivering with the thermometer below zero, Oregon is basking in a burst of sunlight. The usual remarks about our climate are now in order.

It not only is so, it must be so, One Minute Cough Cure acts quickly, and that's what makes it go. Snipes-Kinnersly, Drug Co.

A BOOMERANG.

The sixteen Republican senators who put their names to a paper held by Mr. Wharton Barker probably realized how little sense they had when they saw the insolent comments with which he published it. If they had meant all that he said they meant, the Republican party would promptly proceed to govern the country without them. But it is not the first time he has imagined himself the center on which the universe revolves. If the sixteen Republican senators mean just what they say, they will administer to Mr. Barker as vigorous a moral kicking as they can, and take care that he never gets a chance to misrepresent them again. Stripped of verbiage, what they say is that they conscientiously believe that silver ought to be coined without restraint, and that all industries ought to be protected. If there is a grain of honesty in the latter statement, they can not refuse protection to industries which they conscientiously believe necessary, because they are not yet able to get free coinage, which they also believe necessary. Whether Mr. Barker has falsely stated their intentions, it is in order for them to explain, and at the same time to explain whether they correctly stated their own beliefs in the paper they signed.

Mr. Barker says these senators mean that there shall be no Republican party and no protection of home industries unless the free coinage people have their way. In expressive vernacular, he has "bitten off more than he can chew." It is not committed to him by the infinite powers to say whether there shall be a Republican party or not. Neither is it in the power of the sixteen senators to say whether the Republican party shall govern the country. They may or may not be able to determine whether this year any protective tariff shall be enacted. If they like to take that responsibility as assistant Democrats, that is their affair, though possibly also the affair of their constituents. But they have not a title deed to the country as yet, nor has Mr. Barker. States east of the Iowa and Nebraska line will elect a majority of the presidential electors next fall, and will have, in union with other states, a settled and abiding majority in the senate, as they have in the house.

The sixteen senators represent sixteen electoral votes in Colorado, Utah, Montana, Idaho and Wyoming, with 897,352 population, and half represent, though not wholly, the states of California, South Dakota, Oregon and North Dakota, whose senators are divided in opinion. They represent absolutely nothing in Pennsylvania, for Mr. Barker is a cipher and stands before Mr. Cameron, who is going out. They represent in North Carolina a temporary fusion, but no party. If the Republican party is in fact invited by these senators to get along without them, they will take care not to present themselves nor to send their friends to its national convention. Those who desire to enter that body or to be respected there will take early occasion, as some have done already, to make it plain that in declaring conviction for free coinage and for protection they did not intend to be understood as ready to vote for gold monometallism unless they could get protection, or for free trade unless they could get free coinage. Presumably Mr. Barker is responsible for any lack of good sense or taste in the paper they have signed, but that paper, at least, does not undertake to threaten or bully anybody, nor does

it impudently assert, as Mr. Barker does, that there shall be no Republican party unless he can have his own way.

The belief of the sixteen senators would have had several thousand times as much weight if not brought before the country in the most indecent and offensive form conceivable. Not one of these gentlemen would so far discredit himself as to inform a Republican convention that it "must" obey the dictates of five or ten of the smallest and youngest states, or "there should be no Republican party." The company they have chosen is extremely unbecoming to these senators, and will assuredly make it harder for them to sustain themselves at home. For there are in all the states they represent many men of sense and of large influence, who feel humiliated when they are represented as attempting to browbeat and bully the people of the United States.—Tribune.

MR. COON HAS THE FLOOR.

Our editorial page is occupied again with a letter from Representative Coon, which is written in reply to the one that Mr. Gourlay published in THE CHRONICLE of February 15th. The controversy will be read with interest by the public to whom the incidents of the struggle preceding Dolph's defeat are yet fresh in mind.

EDITOR CHRONICLE: In replying to Mr. Gourlay, who has undertaken the job of "skinning the coon," I felt at a great disadvantage, for he is supposed to be a brilliant writer, and in fact writes for pay, while I have to earn my money working in a primeval strawberry patch, and seldom write at all. Judging from Mr. Gourlay's effort, it would seem that there is a bounty on coon skins.

My action as a representative has worried some people a good deal, but I have never, up to this time, asked for space in any newspaper to say a word concerning the hard things that have been said of me; in fact, these things have never worried me very much. But now comes Mr. Gourlay demanding, as it were, if I have anything to say why I should not be "sequestered in perpetuity" to my "primeval strawberry patch." Now I have voluntarily stayed pretty close to the strawberry patch and think I need no assistance in that direction.

But, a communication bearing my signature appears in THE CHRONICLE, and Mr. Gourlay wonders if it could possibly have emanated from the quiet, unassuming young man I helped to elect to his first term in the Oregon legislature. He says, "what is Mr. Coon driving at anyway?" Just this: As a young man of 42, who is not yet too old to learn, I simply wanted to say to my fellow citizens that in my humble opinion we have a surplus of political bosses, etc., and that such valuable aid is altogether too expensive these hard times, and I suggested that if we really want to dispense with the services of these captains, lieutenants, etc., it might cause some delay if we wait for these people to voluntarily "hand in their resignation." Why should such sentiments disturb Mr. Gourlay?

But I committed an unpardonable sin because I did not vote for Mr. Dolph for U. S. senator. The statement has been made that I pledged myself so to do, in the campaign, and after my election at different times. This is not true! The truth is good enough for me. During the campaign Mr. Dolph's name was mentioned first and foremost and it

was generally supposed that Mr. Dolph would succeed himself. I naturally expected that in the event of my election my vote would go to Mr. Dolph. The election over, other candidates began to be mentioned, and some uneasiness was felt by some interested parties for fear I might wish to vote for Mr. Fulton, as I had known that gentleman in Astoria and had been associated with him in the legislature of 1893. This uneasiness was increased when Mr. Fulton and myself arrived in The Dalles together and were seen talking together at the Umatilla House.

The editor of the Times-Mountaineer made it his business to ask me, "How are you going to vote on senator?" I replied, "I am going to vote right." It was feared that I would pledge myself to Mr. Fulton. The fact is, I made no pledge whatever at any time to vote for any certain candidate. I told Mr. Fulton that I had made no pledges, and would not do so, and that I might think it my duty to vote for Mr. Dolph. Mr. Fulton will corroborate this statement. Several "inquiring friends" sounded me at different times and I always replied that I should endeavor to represent the people on that subject. On going to Salem, I met Mr. Dolph's brother on the train, and during the conversation he said he hoped I would "be able to support the senator." I replied that I had not come to any fixed determination, but would try to do the right thing, and the conversation ended pleasantly. Had I been pledged to Mr. Dolph would not his brother have known it, for men were pledged and held as stock in a corral. I think the Dolph managers simply considered that I would not be hard to influence and would readily join the herd. Senator Dolph himself talked to me pleasantly about his having caused the appointment of an uncle of mine to a position at Washington and a relation of mine, a banker, who wanted Dolph, was no doubt regarded as having some influence on me, so that I was regarded as a very manageable "young man."

But Mr. Gourlay asks, "Was there not a caucus?" and "Was not Mr. Coon a member of that caucus? Did he not pledge himself over his own signature, in palpable black and white, to enter that caucus and abide by its decision?" A caucus was objected to by some, and I for one did not wish to go into caucus, except it be a full caucus. This management was finally reached, and I wrote "in palpable black and white," that I would go into the caucus and abide by its decision. A few minutes after going in, and before any business had been proposed, I further replied by wire to parties in The Dalles, who were most decidedly "on the anxious seat," that I was in full caucus and would abide by the result. All this shows that I went into caucus in good faith; and I will add that had there been good faith all round—in other words, had there been a caucus at all, I should have abided by the result. But there were those present who were bent on running that caucus according to a new method, invented for the occasion; one which would enable them to know certain things better than to follow the custom of the secret ballot absolutely. The new method was objected to by those who came in to take part in a real caucus, with a binding resolution and a positively secret ballot. The new method had to be abandoned, and a binding resolution never was passed. A vote was taken to ascertain the choice of those present, but while that vote was

by ballot, it was noticed that it was not a secret ballot, as had been demanded. Every element going to make an honest and binding caucus was wanting. Those of us who would not submit to trickery went out of that room knowing that there had been no caucus, and there was none. Had there been a caucus and "no goods delivered," Mr. Dolph would not have been the caucus nominee.

There are a great many incidents connected with the senatorial fight which I wish every voter knew as well as I do. In my opposition to Mr. Dolph, I took no hand in the "icicle" arguments nor in any personal abuse of that gentleman. I became satisfied that the people of the state did not want him and the reasons seemed to me sufficient. I know that many in my district were disappointed, but while the petitions for Dolph were signed extensively, so were the petitions against him. I tried to do my duty and I am satisfied that my cause is and will be approved by the people. As an independent republican and citizen I cannot view with indifference the course of political events and the manner in which the people are worked for the benefit of scheming politicians and their tools.

I hope Mr. Gourlay will brace himself and not again be "disturbed" if I should make use of a citizen's right of free speech every year or two, for I belong to a long-lived family.
T. R. Coon.
Hood River, Feb. 20, 1896.

Eggs! Eggs! Eggs!

FROM THOROUGHbred FOWLS.
Rose Comb Brown Leghorns
Pen No. 1, \$2.00 per 13.
Pen No. 2, 1.50 per 13.
Pen No. 3, 1.00 per 13.
Pen No. 4, 1.00 per 13.
Golden Wyandotte Eggs,
\$2.00 per 13.

A few more choice Cockerels. Send for circular. Address

ED. M. HARRIMAN,
Feb 22-4m Enderby, Wasco County, Oregon.



I am
Connig

Take your order for a well.

I have the latest in well-drilling machinery—run with gasoline engine. Satisfactory work guaranteed at reasonable prices. Call on or write me for full information.
P. L. KRETZER,
The Dalles, Or.
Feb 10

WILLIAM E. CAMPBELL, SURVEYOR.

Legal subdividing and re-establishing of old corners. Executed with first-class solar instrument. Terms reasonable.
Feb 12 Address Enderby P. O.

Just received at the Wasco Warehouse a carload of "Eyers Best" Pendleton flour. This flour has no superior on the Pacific coast—Try it.
Feb 11