The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES - - - OREGON

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Supt. of Public Instruction	G. M. Irwin
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Congressmen	B. Hermann, W. R. Ellis
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Clerk	A. M. Kelsay
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A THREATENED CHANGE.

The question of whether or not senators shall be elected by a direct vote of the people is one which has thrust itself of late upon the public attention. The motives that prompted the makers of the constitution to provide as they did regarding how members of the upper branch should be chosen, are well understood and the wisdom of the plan for the conditions as they then existed, conceded. But circumstances have changed and the belief has become general that the senate has ceased to represent the people, and serves too well the purposes of class legislation. It was intended as a check upon popular opinion expressed through the house of representatives, but it has proven too much of a check.

It is probable that the makers of the constitution were influenced by the scenes then being enacted in revolutionary France, and saw the danger of too great sovereignty in the people, who, when once aroused, dared fearful deeds. But the conditions which confronted France just before the revolution will never exist in America, or if they do, the progress of civilization counts for nothing.

The United States senate has become a body of rich men. The honor of a seat in its chamber is denied to a man of moderate means, unless he go with a certain purpose to serve, in return for which he is given the financial aid of corporations. The senators, with their six-year terms, are out of touch with the people, and the knowledge that their election lies in the hands of a small body of men, open to influences, personal and otherwise, makes them, unless they are statesmen of large mould, unsympathetic with the voters, whose servants by right they are.

The election of senators by a popular vote may not be an early realization. The means that now are used at the state legislatures to elect United States senators will be employed to defeat such an innovation, but should this national body continue to loose the confidence of the people, as it has done in the last few years, the same fate awaits it as does the English house of lords.

The common people are after all the masters, and with the dissemination of knowledge and the innoculation of high principles of citizenship, the country is safe in their hands.

LIKE ENTERPRISES.

Reference has frequently been made to the enterprise of Pendleton citizens in establishing a wool scouring mill at that place. Their faith has been rewarded, we are glad to learn, by a ten per cent dividend declared upon the capital stock of the concern. When the scouring mill was established it was started as a means of attracting attention to Pendleton and bringing growth and capital. All these ends have been served, and furthermore the men who put in their money are receiving good interest.

The starting of the D. P. & A. N. Co. by the business men of The Dalles is a parallel case to the building of the scouring mill at Pendleton. Both were established, not so much as money-making institutions, as to aid in the development of the respective sections; but both have yielded direct returns, which can be measured by dollars and cents, as well as indirect, which are incalculable. Pendleton is pushing on and seeking to establish other enterprises. We are waiting for the locks to be through, when it is expected that this city will double its population without any efforts of itself.

What The Dalles needs is not to waste nerve force speculating when the locks will be through, but to seek to attract foreign capital for investment in our city. No better place can be found on the coast for such purposes. The growth of The Dalles to a city of considerable size is only a matter of time; but the day can be hastened by well-directed efforts upon the part of our citizens.

The death of State Senator Weisinger at Frankfort has a pathetic interest because of his last words to a colleague. Weisinger was an uncompromising foe to free silver, and with his dying breath admonished a fellow senator to "stand firm; never vote for Blackburn and free silver." With this man belief did not come from any party policy, but was a deep-seated conviction that the free silver agitation was a menace to the country, which by his last words he showed he loved so well. Kentucky has lost by Weisinger's death.

A VOICE FROM THE PAST.

All the Democratic editorials written between now and next November cannot convince the American people that the enactment of a protective policy, similar in purpose, if not degree, to that which bears the name of McKinley, is not the need of the hour. The past three years have produced facts more eloquent than all the arguments of Democratic orators, to whom the task of excusing their party's policy is a difficult one.

The United States, after passing through a fearful conflict, when its resources were drained to their utmost, saw the period of its greatest prosperity from 1865 to 1892. During those years the increase of wealth in this country was greater by many millions than the combined wealth of Great Britain. Under the beneficent workings of a protective system this country was able to repair the damages the civil war had caused, to gather its shattered finances and place them upon a basis that made the country's credit unquestioned throughout the world. The industries that had been stopped because of the war were revived; avenues of employment opened for labor, and the country began a new era of development, which closed with the election of 1892.

The disastrous results which followed that event are too painfully impressed upon the people to need emphasis. The greatest financial panic, with consequent stagnation of business, the country had ever experienced followed Cleveland's election. The commercial life of the country reached such a low ebb that improvement or collapse must come, and with the prospect of Republican success in '96 times have taken a turn for the better, though, after all, the improvement is slight.

In view of the knowledge which the American people have learned since 1892, it is interesting to note the views of Abraham Lincoln, expressed in 1843, upon this same question. His remarks at that time showed how clearly he read the future. At a Whig meeting in Springfield Mr. Lincoln was appointed to prepare an "Address to the People of the State," and commenting upon his work, he said:

The first of our resolutions declares a tariff of duties upon foreign importations, producing sufficient revenues for the support of the general government, and so adjusted as to protect American industry, to be indispensably necessary to the prosperity of the American people; and the second declares direct taxation for a national revenue to be improper.

For several years past the revenues of the government have been unequal to its expenditures, and consequently loan after loan, sometimes direct and sometimes indirect in form, has been resorted to. By this means a new national debt has been created, and is still growing on us with a rapidity fearful to contemplate—a rapidity only to be reasonably expected in time of war. This state of things has been produced by a prevailing unwillingness either to increase the tariff or to resort to direct taxation. But the one or the other must come. Coming expenditures must be met, and the present debt must be paid; and money cannot always be borrowed for these objects. The system of loans is but temporary in its nature, and must soon explode. It is a system not only ruinous while it lasts, but one that must soon fail and leave us destitute. As an individual who undertakes to live by borrowing soon finds his original means devoured by interest, and next, no one left to borrow from, so it must be with the government.

The words of Lincoln aptly describe the situation today. The government has borrowed millions of dollars during the present administration, and the end is not yet. The country is pursuing a ruinous policy, which, if unchecked, can lead but to bankruptcy.

The people will have an opportunity next November to repent of their mistake four years ago, and the words of Lincoln are a solemn admonition as to how they should act.

MITCHELL'S ONE MISTAKE.

Political attention throughout the state is being centered upon Multnomah county, where a battle royal is in progress between the friends of Senator Mitchell and those who are opposing his re-election. From the declarations made on both sides, the contest must be a bitter one, and it will take a large application of political salve to soothe the wounds the fight will cause. Not only are the interests of Senator Mitchell involved, but the question who is to be the Republican boss of Multnomah county will be decided at the coming primaries. A feeling has grown up against Joe Simon which has assumed threatening proportions, till it looks as though the days of the little boss were over. Simon, while he has made no public statement, it is understood is not friendly to the re-election of Mitchell.

For the reason that Portland dominates the politics of the state to a large extent, because of its greater representation in representative bodies, the situation elicits general interest, and the coming primaries will have a direct bearing upon the choice of senator.

While it is true that no man has possessed popular favor to a greater degree among the people of Oregon than Senator Mitchell, yet his election this time is by no means free from difficulties. It is believed, and rightly so, that however well Mitchell represents the people of Oregon upon other questions, his course regarding the national finances has been at variance with the best judgment of the people in the state. Oregon is not a free silver state, and were a vote to be taken tomorrow, such a proposition would be overwhelmingly defeated. The idea of a sound currency—one that will not fluctuate as the market price of silver changes—is prevalent, and upon no occasion has there been an epidemic of free silver such as has overtaken some Western states. For these reasons Mr. Mitchell enters the senatorial race handicapped, and his friends—and no man has more active ones—will have a task made difficult by Senator Mitchell's own actions, and which otherwise would have been easy.

WHO WILL LEAD IT?

Who aspires to be the Democratic Moses to lead the tribes of free trade out of the bondage into which they have placed themselves, asks the Spokesman-Review? Scarcely four months more and the remnants of the legions who placed their faith in Grover Cleveland, irreverently called by many the "stuffed prophet," will seek for light in the same halls which heard the third nominating speeches for the gentleman in the White house. Some strange spell has fallen over the Democracy, for history fails to reveal a campaign where candidates have been so scarce and the supporters so cold as in the one approaching.

There is timber in the Democratic party for a candidate of average caliber; there are astute politicians in the ranks who understand all the tricks of the trade, but there are none who have yet developed an overmastering desire to be led up to the inevitable slaughter which will follow the rout of next November.

Bland of Missouri has been mentioned in a few quarters, but he was unable to carry his own district in the last election; ex-Governor Pattison of Pennsylvania is another, and the East is asked to flock to his support, but he was overwhelmingly defeated for the mayoralty of Philadelphia, his home city; Secretary Carlisle finds favor in the councils of those who would rule the country through the money power, but he is not considered by the masses, and William Whitney, the millionaire and ex-cabinet officer, is also a possibility, but a reluctant one. There is no talk of David B. Hill, Democrat, for he is a dethroned leader in his own state, and the country has had enough of New York Democracy to last it for awhile.

Where, then, does the Democracy expect to find its political Moses? It would confer a lasting favor on the country if some leader possessed enough blind ambition to announce his candidacy, for the Republicans could then figure on their majority with better grace.

There can be no question but that the people of Ohio are in earnest about McKinley's candidacy. The enthusiasm his name occasioned during the state convention showed how strong is his hold both upon the people and the politicians. But it isn't always the man for whom the most noise is made that wins the race, as the repeated defeats of James G. Blaine declare. The McKinley boom is in good condition, but his friends should take care it is not worked too assiduously. It may wear itself out before the convention next June.

THE "LOCKS."

Onward, speed onward, oh time in your flight,
And put the "lock question out of my sight!
I'm weary, so weary of hearing folks say:
"The locks will be through at no distant day."

I've heard this story for years and years;
I've heard it through smiles, I've heard it thro' tears;
I've heard it over and over again;
I've heard it from women, I've heard it from men.

The date had been fixed many times in the past,
But none was so sure as the one fixed last.
Now the time has gone by, and the work not done,
And they want more money from Washington.

The contractor has not fulfilled his vow,
And I think he's gone to Washington now.
I wish he would go there and forever stay,
For I'm so tired of hearing of "Colonel" Day.

The locks will be finished *sometime* I know,
But it seems to me the work is slow;
Or else the reports have all been untrue
That they would soon be ready for boats to pass through.

Was it a jest, or was it a fake
That the contractors made this awful mistake?
Or did they try to fulfill their vow
That has made people doubt them so now.

The work will go on, but it seems quite funny
That they are still asking for more money.
And some of the work is not safe at all,
And they fear at some time it may fall.

And now they have it to do over again,
They certainly must have been queer men!
To discover this mistake when so late,
Even after they had put in the last gate.

Onward, speed onward, and hasten the day
When the locks will be opened, and people can say:
"Our dream has come true, we are free, we are free:
The Columbia is open now to the sea.

—Anonymous.

St. Mary's Academy Entertainment.

The following excellent program will be rendered at St. Mary's Academy on March 17th. The mere names of the selections do not indicate its unusual merit. The drama in five acts is said, by those who have attended the rehearsals to be exceptionally fine:

Chorus—"A Garland Gay We Twine"
Piano, Mandolins, Guitars—St. Patrick's Day
Eriu's Flag
Chorus—Medley of Irish Airs
"A float on the Waves"
Dialogue—"A Lawyer Outwitted"
Piano Solo—"Le Reveil" ..... *Straebbog*
Solo and Chorus—The Dear Little Shamrock
Drama (five acts)—Thro' Clouds to Sunlight
Piano and Mandolin—Pagain Waltz ... *Fernandez*
"A Precious Pickle"
Piano Duet—"Le Chasse au Lion" ..... *Kolling*
Solo and Chorus—"The Irish Exile"
Piano Solo—"Come Back to Erin"
Tableau

Concerning Some Early Immigrants.

To a state in which wool interests have been, in the good days that are past, of such tremendous financial importance, the record of the coming of the first wool-bearers must be a matter of historical interest. From one, of whom it may be said, "A part of this she was, and all of this she saw," we have been permitted to gather some incidents of this early migration.

In the first days of March, 1848, a band of four hundred and forty sheep was collected in Sullivan county, Missouri, by Mr. Joseph Watt, and took up the line of march for the crossing of the Missouri at St. Joe. Mr. Watt was a native of Ohio, and had already crossed the plains to Oregon; had spent about two and a half years here; had selected a claim in Yamhill county, erected buildings and made preparation for bringing hither his father's family and others who might cast in their lot with them. The start westward was made thus early, the traveling abilities of sheep not having been fully tested, and Mr. Watt's intention being to travel very slowly.

Missouri at that time was a good state to emigrate from—no railroad, very little internal improvement, wretched roads, the settler on its rich soil invariably poisoned with malaria. It was not a homesick, heartsick company that crossed the Missouri that March morning and pulled up its banks of mud in the snow and slush of the spring's "breaking up." Had they been disposed to be homesick, the golden success of Mr. Watt's work in Oregon would have gone far to dispel it. He had a clean bank book to begin with, and made his first strike in the erection of the first flour mill at Oregon City. For this he received $10 per day, and he took part of his pay in clocks. How these clocks were brought to this coast, our historian does not know. One of them was sold to Wm. Burnett of Yamhill county and is now owned by his son, Hon. George H. Burnett of Salem. They were certainly of American manufacture, and probably came in on one of the trading vessels, possibly those that brought some of the early Methodist missionaries. Mr. Watt traveled with these clocks and found a ready sale, taking his pay in wheat. The price of this staple was at that time very low, but the successful operation of the flouring mill ran the price up most satisfactorily to the wheat growers. The result o this labor and traffic, amounting to four thousand dollars in gold, was carried back to Missouri by Mr. Watt in a leather belt around his body, the chafing and weight of which was most patiently and cheerfully borne.

To return to our mutton. The starting of the grasses enabled the line to get in motion, Mr. Watt being chosen captain of the company. The sheep proved admirable travelers, far better than cattle; the pasturage was excellent; they kept in good marketable condition; the tables of the company were kept supplied with fresh mutton whenever wanted, though the great abundance of game at that time, buffalo and antelope being very numerous, made this not a matter of necessity.

The captain's experience in crossing the continent was not always accepted by the impatient members of the caravan, and they thought sheep traveled too slowly and pushed on ahead, sometimes leaving notices written on boards, one of which is remembered:

"Watt and his sheep going to pasture;
Watt says, 'Sheep, can't you go a little faster.'"

Our historian, then a girl of 11, rode the two thousand miles, helping to keep the wooly travelers in line. It was easily done, and the whole journey at that date is remembered but as a pleasant picnic trip, only for the dreadful longing for more sleep. With the very early starts, seldom stopping at noon, one can think of the fatigue and the need of a great big sleep that the growing girl must have felt, and which is not forgotten in nearly half a century.

No enemies to sheep were found except in the ferryless, bridgeless streams. On Green river thirty were left on an island. Their wool weighted down with the ice-cold water, they could swim no more. The band crossed the Cascade mountains, reaching Oregon City September 24th, and the final resting place three days later. An odd thing was that while the drivers were thoroughly willing to rest in this long-looked-for resting place, the sheep seemed to think it their bounden duty to keep moving, and the duty of the young shepherd girls was by no means over.

A Wonderful Institution.

There is an institution in this country whose history of remarkable growth must be of interest to those acquainted with it. Within a few short years it has grown from a very small beginning to one of the first institutions of the land. Selling goods as it does direct from the manufacturer to the consumer on an economic, one small profit plan, its business has enlarged until it now occupies one of the largest business blocks in Chicago, and employs between 400 and 500 people. Its entire establishment is devoted to out-of-town mail order trade. Its wonderful growth is evidence of its sterling integrity, extraordinary ability and unquestioned financial standing. In fact, we are in receipt of a letter from the National Bank of Illinois, of Chicago, one of the largest and most reliable financial institutions in Chicago, a concern with a capital of $2,000,000.00, also a letter from the National Bank of the Republic, of Chicago, one of the soundest financial institutions in Illinois, with a capital of $1,000,000.00, wherein they are personally acquainted with the stockholders, that the institution is reputable and thoroughly responsible, and that thorough confidence can be had in any representations it makes. In fact we are in receipt of indisputable evidence as to the reliability of this institution, and we feel safe in saying that our readers can place implicit confidence in this house, and that they will receive the same prompt, careful and courteous treatment the members would like to receive were they in your place.

The wonderful facilities of this institution for supplying merchandise at manufacturers' prices is certainly of interest to all economic buyers.

The firm to which this article refers issues a long list of advertising matter including a mammoth catalogue and many special catalogues, all of which they mail to anyone. In fact, they are so thoroughly organized that they make it very easy to do trading with them by mail.

The concern to which this article refers is authorized and incorporated under the laws of the state of Illinois, with a cash capital of $150,000.00, paid in full, and is Sears, Roebuck & Co., 173 and 175 West Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

A person is prematurely old when baldness appears before the forty-fifth year. Use Hall's Hair Renewer to keep the scalp healthy and prevent baldness.

MARKET REPORT.

MARCH 13, 1896.

Wheat—There is no local business being transected in wheat. With the decline in the East values are nominally lower.

Eggs are coming in freely, and there is very little local movement and no outlet.

Butter is offered more freely and prices are less firm.

A report in the Chicago Grocer has the following quotation: "California Italian prunes, 70-80s bags, 4½ cents per pound. Fine fruit, handsome and black, looks and tastes like French prunes." As California does not produce Italian prunes, it is evident the fruit mentioned was grown in Oregon or Washington. It is the old story of how we are cheated out of our just credits for our products and California profiting thereby.

FLOUR—Per bbl, $3.30.
WHEAT—50 to 55 cents.
OATS—White, 75 cents per 100.
BARLEY—75 cents per 100.
POTATOES—Per sack, 30 to 40 cts.
BUTTER—Dairy choice, 40 to 50.
HAY—Timothy, $10 to $11.50 per ton bailed.
WHEAT—$9 to $10 per ton.
MILLSTUFFS—Bran, $10 per ton; chop $16.
POULTRY—Chickens per doz, $2.50 to $2.75.
EGGS—9 cents per doz.
CHEESE—Cream, 20 cents; ½ cream, 15 cents.
VEGETABLES—Cabbage, 1 cent per lb.
FRESH FRUIT—Apples fancy, $1.25; choice, 75 cts to $1 per box.
HIDES—Dry No. 1, 16 lbs and upwards, 7 to 7½ per lb; culls, 6 cents.
PELTS—6 cents per lb.
HOGS—Choice heavy, $2.75 to $3; light, $2.50.
VEAL—Small, 5 cents; large, 3½ to 4.
MUTTON — Gross, weathers, $2.75; ewes, $2,50.
BEEF —Gross, top steers, $2.50 to $2.75; cows, $2.50.