

The Weekly Chronicle.

The only Republican Daily Newspaper in Wasco County.

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET.



For President, WILLIAM MCKINLEY, Ohio. For Vice-President, GARRET A. HOBART, New Jersey.

For Presidential Electors, T. T. GEER, Marion County; S. M. YORAN, Lane; E. L. SMITH, Wasco; J. F. CAPLES, Multnomah.

STATE OFFICIALS. Governor, W. P. Lord; Secretary of State, H. B. Kincaid; Treasurer, Phillip Metcahan; Supt. of Public Instruction, G. M. Irwin; Attorney-General, C. M. Tolman; Senators, J. W. McBride, J. H. Mitchell, B. Hermann, W. R. Ellis; Congressmen, W. E. Leeds.

COUNTY OFFICIALS. County Judge, Robt. Mays; Sheriff, T. J. Driver; Clerk, A. M. Kinley; Treasurer, C. L. Phillips; Commissioners, J. S. Blowers, J. B. Kinney; Assessor, W. H. Whipple; Surveyor, J. B. Scott; Superintendent of Public Schools, F. J. Gilbert; Coroner, W. H. Butts.

MR. BRYAN EXPOSED.

Mr. Bryan ought to set up an escutcheon, taking as emblematic the ostrich which hid its head in the sand and imagined its body was concealed. Is the man actually so dull as not to see that the wild rush of Populists and anarchists to his support tells the whole story?

Among the rank and file of the Populist party are many honest men, but the leaders—those who control and shape the party—stand in a not altogether favorable light before the country. Jones and Stewart of Nevada, Jerry Simpson, Candidate Watson and Bryan—since he is a Populist as much as the others—are not names to conjure with.

The Populists clamor for debased currency, for the government ownership of railways and telegraphs, for the condemnation of the supreme court. Their success in any one of these means disaster to the country.

A year ago the men who now have left the Republican party, intending to vote for Bryan, did not think they would vote for a Democrat—so soon have the lessons of adversity been forgotten.

that their platform is not his; they chose him from all the world to represent and execute that platform. It would be a stupid waste of time for the man to say that he is in form not a Populist, but a Democrat.

BY THEIR RIGHT NAMES.

Things are called by their right names over in Washington. The ticket nominated at Ellensburg goes under the caption of the "People's Party," a designation which is used for Populists throughout the country.

Populism in Washington has swallowed up Democrats and a few free silver Republicans. This is the end to which events have been gravitating for some time.

In other states things haven't settled down as they have in Washington, but when the empty designation of names is disregarded, these parties stand upon the same issue.

The success of the Populists means also that free trade will be the policy of the administration. The record of Bryan is such that he can be counted upon to veto any bill restoring a protective tariff on wool.

Wasco county has had enough of Democracy. Let us hope our erring brothers may return to the fold before November.

The large trade journals which represent capital of many millions of dollars, are conducting an aggressive campaign for sound money. One of them has just published a series of one thousand letters from retail merchants throughout the country, and they are almost unanimously in favor of McKinley's election.

"When six inches make a foot; when eight ounces make a pound, and when sixteen quarts make a bushel, then fifty cents will make a dollar," is the clear cut statement which appears in large letters on the board fence that incloses the ground at the corner of Broadway and Leonard streets, New York, where a large insurance building is being erected.

A spell of repentance must have overtaken the Oregonian. In yesterday's issue it said that the opening of the Cascade locks might be a good thing for the Inland Empire. If ever they are opened it won't be the Oregonian's fault.

A BROKER'S VIEWS.

The semi-annual report of Jacob Wollner, wool broker and commission merchant of San Francisco, after detailing the demoralized condition of the market, so far departed from the usual trade comments, as to add the following significant statements:

For four or five days after McKinley's nomination, it seemed as if confidence had been restored and there was more looking around for wool, but the Chicago Democratic Convention and the platform they adopted with the nominations they made, was like a wet blanket thrown over all trade and manufactures, especially for wool, and the endorsement of their nominee by the Populists, Anarchists, Socialists and free silverites paralyzed the whole-trade of the country.

We have no hope for better times until the presidential election is over, and we can only hope that sound money and protection will prevail.

The boast of the Democratic orators and politicians four years ago, that with free wool manufacturers would enlarge their trade and the sheepmen would realize more for their wool under free wool, has not materialized.

On August 1, 1892, just four years ago, the "American Wool and Cotton Reporter," the leading exponent of textile manufacturing, sheep husbandry, and the American cloth and clothing trade, said: "There has never been a time in the history of this country that so much woolen machinery has been so well employed as it is at present."

The reason the importation of wool in 1894 was so small was owing to the delay in the passage of the Wilson-Gorman tariff bill. Besides, since the passage of the free wool bill, the larger importation of wool, shoddies, waste, rags, etc., has amounted to \$20,000,000 yearly. This is owing to the fact that European manufacturers have flooded the country with cheap goods, in the manufacture of which, although wool is so low, a good deal of shoddies, waste and rags have been used, and our manufacturers in self preservation had to follow the example, and therefore the inferior articles took the place of at least 60,000,000 pounds wool.

The importation of manufactured goods, which in 1892 amounted to \$35,000,000 is reported for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1896, at \$57,559,923, and then it has to be taken into consideration that imported goods in 1892 were nearly 50 per cent higher in valuation than in 1896, as then only high priced goods were imported, while now all kinds of trash is admitted to the country in consequence of the low tariff, and so instead of manufacturers being benefitted by free wool, they not only could not export manufactured goods, but lost over \$30,000,000 in home trade.

The outlook for prices, and trade for stock still on hand, and also for fall wool, is very gloomy. Over 200,000 pounds of wool in the eastern markets, and nearly the whole clip of Montana and Oregon which will amount to 30,000,000 pounds, are in first hands yet. Woolen mills, although stopped at present, have a good stock of wools, mostly foreign, on hand. With the money market in such an unsettled condition, fall wools, even if salable, will not command very high prices.

I would advise all my friends who can keep their sheep in good condition without shearing this fall, not to shear, as I doubt if it will pay them to do so. The only hope we have is that the American people will come to their senses, and will vote for sound money and protection in November next. Every sheepman or party interested in sheep or wool should try his utmost to get all his friends to vote the right way.

We have had enough experience in two years of free wool, which reduced the production of wool in the United States not less than 150,000,000 pounds, making paupers of sheepmen.

A change has occurred whereby the present editorial management of THE CHRONICLE ceases. The three months for which the writer assumed the responsibilities and trials of journalism have lengthened into fifteen, and he feels that it is now time to pay closer attention to other pursuits which he has had in view. Before the close he wishes to return thanks for the many kindnesses which have been shown him during his journalistic connection. Without exception this includes the reading constituency of THE CHRONICLE. FRED W. WILSON.

In proportion to the number of its inhabitants Wasco county should give the largest majority for McKinley of any county in the state. These men who are standing upon street corners shouting for Bryan should take a walk through our warehouses and try a bit of reflection. If McKinley is defeated there will be many business failures in The Dalles and bankruptcies in the county. We have weathered the last four years after a fashion, but we cannot stand a repetition of the dose.

Wasco county should be honey-combed with Republican clubs. Every precinct should have one. In this way better than any other can this county be carried for McKinley with a Republican majority.

Firemen's Meeting.

At the meeting of the firemen Saturday night A. Sandrock was chosen chairman of a committee having in charge the arrangements for the Astoria tournament, and H. Christman secretary.

Mr. Lauer stated that he had received notice from the O. R. & N. that they would make a round trip rate of \$5, and that the boat company had made a rate of \$3.50.

Mr. R. B. Sinnott then read a telegram he had just received from Mr. E. E. Lytle at the locks, that the railroad company would make a rate of \$3.25, if the firemen would guarantee a passenger list of forty persons. The matter was argued for some time, resulting in a motion being carried that the boat would be used. Consequently the firemen will go down the river on the Regulator Wednesday.

A committee of two was appointed to interview all the fire companies to ascertain what arrangements had been made to send delegates to the firemen's convention which meets at Astoria during the tournament. The president appointed as such committee N. J. Sinnott and G. A. Clarke.

To Inform the Voter.

At Republican League headquarters the work of mailing literature is progressing rapidly. The first installment of 140,000 pieces has arrived and is being sent out. The various pamphlets embraced in the 140,000 pieces, are McKinley's speech, Babcock on money, Reed on the tariff, Apeley on protection, Republican platform, Blaine's reply to Gladstone, Babcock's "Money and Silver," and a German edition of Babcock on money. The special lists of addresses Secretary Wells has made arrangements to secure in every precinct in the state are coming in every day, and to these "Babcock on Money" is now being mailed. All who apply for literature in bulk for their personal distribution are also being supplied, as well as those who ask for it for their own information. The tariff pamphlet, "Defender," is also being mailed to all who ask for it. The Oregonian announces that any person, who will call at headquarters, room 327 Chamber of Commerce, Portland, will be supplied with anything there is on hand which he may desire, in any quantity he will use to advantage.

A Dismal Night.

True heroism is rarely met with, but the little party which passed Thursday night on the turbulent river, with the wind blowing a gale and the waves threatening every moment to swamp their boat, were engaged in a heroic and dangerous work. John Crate, Al and Walter Klindt, Richard Hassel, and the brother of the deceased, worked until 2 o'clock dragging the river for the body of Mark Vinbiber. The circumstances were peculiarly dismal. The night was of murky darkness, the waves were rolling high; the winds blew fiercely and howled mournfully as if possessed with the spirit of sorrow; every moment the searchers expected to bring to the surface the lifeless body of their former companion and friend whom they loved. It was a work as poignant with grief as filled with danger. At 2 o'clock they desisted their labors to change apparatus, and when with break of day they again resumed their search, their first cast was successful.

Entray.

A black horse branded HO on left shoulder, weight about 1100, came to my place August 9th, with C. Schmidt's horse. Owner can secure same by calling upon the undersigned. J. A. SIMONSON, Three-Mile.

A WAR REMINISCENCE

Scenes at Hatcher's Creek and Petersburg Recalled.

John B. Scace Speaks to a Reporter of Stirring Scenes—Escaped with a Slight Wound, but, Like Other Veterans, Has Suffered Since—A Story that Reads Like a Page from History.

From the Albany, N. Y., Journal.

When our encounters in print the life story of some scared veteran of the civil war, a feeling of admiration and sympathy is the certain result. Accustomed though we are to tales of heroism and suffering in everyday life, there is something peculiarly attractive about these old war records, serving, as they do, as a sacred passport to the heart of every true American.

John B. Scace, the widely known contractor and building mover of Albany, N. Y., has had an unusually interesting life, and when seen by a reporter recently at his home, No. 15 Bradford Street, told of his many experiences and adventures while serving under the old flag in the late war. Although having endured all the hardships and privations of life in the ranks, Mr. Scace bears his more than half a century of years with an elastic step and a keen mind, taking an active interest in private and public affairs.

The company in which Mr. Scace enlisted in September of 1862, as a private, became Company A, Forty-ninth Regiment, Massachusetts Volunteer Infantry. Under the common impression that the war would be one of but short duration, the men were enlisted for nine months only. Scarcely were they uniformed and armed before they were ordered to the front.

Mr. Scace, at the time, was but twenty-two years of age, and he remembers well with what a beating heart he first fell in line. His regiment was ordered South, directly through the enemy's country, with Baton Rouge as the objective point. After several months of weary marches, during which Company A passed through several lively skirmishes with the enemy constantly hovering about the flanks and rear, the capital city of Louisiana was reached. An evacuation followed. Citizens and the rebel soldiery stationed in the city fled like frightened sheep, bearing with them what goods they could carry and setting torch to the rest.

A bloody battle ensued at Plain Store, in which Corporal Scace was severely wounded. A missile ball struck his left thigh and, grazing the bone, narrowly missed the great artery. He was retired to the camp at Baton Rouge, but recuperated so rapidly that he entered, soon after, again into active service. The beach of Port Hudson, and Donaldsonville followed, with all their thrilling episodes. It was not long after this, by reason of the expiration of his term of enlistment, he was honorably discharged. His respite was not a long one, however, for he soon afterward re-enlisted, to serve for the remainder of the war.

term of his re-enlistment Sergeant Scace participated in some of the hottest struggles of the war. Many a gray-haired veteran today recalls the scenes of Hatcher's Run, the fall of Petersburg and the battle of Sailor's Creek. After his honorable discharge, June 4, 1865, Mr. Scace returned to Albany and settled down once again to his business and social interests. He has resided in the city ever since. It would seem that now, of all times, his peace and happiness would have been uninterrupted. Such was not to be the case, for four years ago, while engaged in superintending the raising of the immense smokestack of the Albany Electric power house, the lever of a loosened window struck him a heavy blow across the back. The effect of the blow was not at first apparent, he being able to leave his bed in a few days. But the wound was to follow, for without warning he was seized with acute rheumatism in all its virulence. Untold agony followed.

Said Mr. Scace: "I could not sleep for the pain. No one will know the tortures the rheumatism gave me. I don't know how I lived during those days. I became little more than skin and bones, and it seemed like life didn't have anything but suffering in it. Cures? I tried every so-called rheumatic cure that was ever invented. I gave all of them a good trial before I stopped taking them. My friends and neighbors recommended remedy after remedy that they heard of, but my rheumatism went on just the same. Well, after I had almost had the life tortured out of me, I came across a newspaper account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and I thought I might as well add another name to the list as not, so I ordered some of my druggist."

"I tell you, I was glad in those days to hear of anything that could give me any hope at all. Yes, I got them, and before I had taken two boxes that pain began to leave me. Why, I couldn't understand it. I couldn't imagine myself being cured. But before I had taken a half-dozen of those boxes I was cured. The suffering which had made my life almost unbearable for so long had disappeared. I was a new man."

"I began to get strong. I picked up in flesh, and I went back to my business with all the vigor and vim of a young man. I think everyone who knows me will tell you what it did for me. Pink Pills is the greatest medicine ever discovered, and if my recommendation will do it any good I want you to use it. I hope others will hear of it and be benefited as I have been. Everyone should hear of it. I can't say too much for them." Mr. Scace exclaimed enthusiastically in conclusion.

This is but one of the many cases in which Pink Pills have taken such a beneficent part in the history of humanity. Mr. Scace is now enjoying the fruits of an unusually large business, managed solely by himself, and covering almost the entire eastern portion of the State. Mr. Scace is also an ivory carver of marked ability, which he follows solely for his own pleasure. Many little trinkets, carved by the light of the camp-fire, attest his skill in this direction.

When you want to buy Seed Wheat, Feed Wheat, Rolled Barley, Whole Barley, Oats, Rye, Bran, Shorts, Or anything in the Feed Line, go to the WASCO : WAREHOUSE.

Our prices are low and our goods are first-class. Agents for the celebrated WAISTBURG "PEFFLESS" FLOUR. Highest cash price paid for WHEAT, OATS and BARLEY.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH BEER ON DRAUGHT At Stubling & Williams

The above are Sole Agents in The Dalles for this celebrated Beer, both in bottle and keg.

Anheuser-Busch Malt Nutrine, a non-alcoholic beverage, unequaled as a tonic.

RUPERT & GABEL, Wholesale and retail manufacturers and dealers in Harness, Saddles, Bridles, Collars, TENTS and WAGON COVERS. REPAIRING PROMPTLY DONE. Adjoining E. J. Collins & Co.'s store.