

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, OREGON

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LOCAL BREVITIES.

Wednesday's daily.

The mercury rose to 91° this afternoon. A number of rare and beautiful shells are on exhibition in Van Norden's show window, which were gathered on a recent visit to the beach.

A number of Salvationists went to Portland this morning to attend the officers' meeting there. On the 21st inst. Miss Addie Steel and Capt. Ward will be married in that city.

About 150 of Portland's leading business men have signed a petition to Sylvester Pennoyer to interfere no further with the city fire department and reapportion those discharged.

Mr. S. M. Blandford of the U. S. signal service arrived on the local train today. He is engaged in procuring exhibits for the Northwest Agricultural Fair to be held at St. Paul. From here he will proceed to Pendleton, then to Walla Walla.

The work of organizing local Republican clubs into county leagues for campaign purposes is making good progress. In several counties leagues have already been organized; in a number of others meetings have been called, and in still others the initiative steps are being taken. The first step in that direction of a Multnomah county league was taken Monday night.

The racing team which left this morning for Astoria was composed of Messrs. Gibbons, Bartelle, N. J. Sinnott, Roger Sinnott, Sherman Frank, Robt. Teague, H. D. Cameron, Harry Kelley, Henry Bills, Chas. Lewis, Lewis Porter, Chas. Cooper, J. Maloney, A. Clark. Among the visitors who went down with the team were A. M. Kelsay, Bert Phelps, J. P. McInerney, W. C. Allaway and F. D. Hill.

A meeting of gold Democrats was called for last evening at the Schanno hall. Judge Liebe presided, and H. J. Maier was chosen secretary. Eight delegates were chosen to go to Portland to attend the state convention of the national Democratic party, as follows: J. P. McInerney, H. J. Maier, J. A. Crossen, Louis Heppner, R. H. Lonsdale, Frank Clark, J. Condon, J. T. Peters. The executive committee consisted of Messrs. Geo. A. Liebe, chairman; J. T. Peters, J. P. McInerney and J. B. Condon. The state convention meets on the 22d.

Mr. Jonathan Bourne, jr., has resigned the secretaryship of the committee. Of his motive it is not necessary to speak, for his motive is his own, and very probably is the result of mixed considerations, says the Oregonian. He has not yet declared himself, as to his preferences in the campaign, for the only difference he has with the Republican party is on the money issue; but no doubt he feels that since the active work of the campaign must begin at once, it is proper that he should yield to those who are fully prepared to enter upon it. Mr. Owen N. Denny has been appointed secretary of the committee, and has entered actively upon the duties of the position.

Thursday's Daily.

Henry Tennant was fined \$25 by Justice Filloon. In default of payment he was remanded to jail.

Our real estate men receive many letters daily inquiring about Wasco county resources and products.

The civil case of Freeman vs. Barnes, garnishee, was set for trial this afternoon before Justice Filloon.

The warehouse door adjoining J. T. Peters' office was pushed partly open last night by would-be burglars, but they did not effect an entrance.

Mr. W. H. H. Sherwood of Kalama and Miss Minnie Boardman of Wasco county were married this morning at the Umatilla House by Rev. John Wood.

The marshal sold a bay and a gray horse at public auction on the street today. We did not learn the result of the sale, but bidding was not very spirited.

The D. P. & A. N. Co. are to be complimented on their heroic efforts to get along without the postage. It is a mystery why it can't be operated.—Wasco News.

The Regulator will have transported altogether about 750,000 pounds of this season's wool clip the coming Saturday night. The sales were made some time ago at a low figure.

Mr. S. L. Brooks is having a cement sidewalk put in from the gate to the doorstep of his residence. Mr. J. W. French will have the same improvement made at his residence.

Four head of cattle in Walla Walla county were killed last week from eating Kaffir corn. It was green and about

18 inches high. Some hogs got into the field and ate some of it. All of the hogs got sick and one of them died.

Meers, F. W. Wilson and Max Vogt, jr., left on this afternoon's train for Astoria. Fred took with him a mascot which will insure the victory of The Dalles team for one of the prizes. This was "Angustein," the pugnacious Chronicle pup. He will be attired in a scarlet blanket, appropriately worded, and will always be found where the team is.

The decadence of the antelope is thus told by the Moro Observer: While looking after some of his cows on the John Day breaks, some time ago, H. Smith discovered three antelopes in the band. These are probably the last of once large herds of antelope roaming this region. A few years ago Lloyd Smith saw a band of thirteen in Pine Hollow, and it is thought these three were the remnants of that band.

Hon. Robt. Mays, who has been out thrashing, says he found the banner thrashing crew. They are Capt. Van Woodruff's outfit, sixteen in number, all enthusiastic McKinley supporters. They say: "Give us old-time Republican rule and then we can always find something to do, and with ample employment comes good wages and plenty of money." Mr. Mays says this is the second thrashing outfit he has seen who shout McKinley at every opportunity.

The maximum temperature yesterday was 91 degrees. This heat would be considered extreme in the East and would cause many deaths, but it did not even create discomfort in The Dalles. There are two reasons for this. The heat of summer, like the cold in winter, is not so penetrating as in the trans-Mississippi country. Then there is nearly always a west breeze, which being freighted with the life-giving oxygen of the ocean air, invigorates, instead of debilitates. Our climate is all that could be desired.

Mr. J. W. Lauderbach of Stevenson, who was in the city yesterday, stated that there were about 80 miners in the Rock creek country digging gold. The pay does not run high, but as a rule miners can easily pan out from \$1.50 to \$2 per day. The way in is over a very high mountain, inaccessible in winter, and arrangements are already being made by miners to get enough provision stored by this summer to run them through the winter months. Once in the mining district the altitude is little greater than at Stevenson, and there need be no cessation of labor on account of the season. There is abundance of water everywhere.

Friday's Daily.

D. C. Herrin will lecture this evening to an A. O. U. W. audience in Pendleton.

Five prisoners escaped from the county jail at Pendleton Wednesday night and are still at liberty.

Mr. E. N. Chandler, who has been out in the country recently, says the potato crop generally will be about a half crop on account of the dry weather.

Range food is good and stock is reported to be doing very well. The second crop of alfalfa hay is being secured and there will be a large supply of hay for use during the coming winter.

The father of a bridegroom stopped a wedding the other day at Antelope by rising when the clergyman asked if any one knew just cause why the marriage should not take place and announcing that his son was already married.

Reports come from Mt. Adams that the placer finds are good pay. Master Cradlebaugh recently sent in about 25 cents worth of coarse gold he had panned out himself to his mother. Mr. Cradlebaugh and son will return about the 5th.

A special telegram this afternoon received by THE CHRONICLE states that The Dalles boys lost in the Astoria horse race today. They couldn't hold the kink in the hose until the nozzle could be attached. Although the boys lost the wet test, due to the accident, there is still a chance to retrieve themselves.

The highest temperature so far during the week was 76, and the lowest 54 deg. With the high temperature of 96 the relative humidity was but 20 per cent., says Observer Pague, thus preventing any injurious effects from the heat. High temperatures prevail over Oregon every year, but due to the dryness of the air, sunstroke and prostration are unknown.

Condon Globe: We regret very much to learn that our old friend, George Coffin of 30-Mile, is lying at the point of death with heart disease and dropsy, with a very slim chance of recovery. This is the same complaint that caused the death of so many of our noble old citizens within the last year or so—T. B. Hoover, H. W. Pentecost, J. H. Morris and others.

The garnishee case was settled out of court yesterday. The trial of Tennant for larceny of a watch by bailie came up at 3 o'clock this afternoon before Justice Filloon. The plaintiff charges that the watch, which she accidentally dropped in the river, was recovered by Tennant and pawned. He told a different story about it to her, and she learned it was in the pawn shop by accident. She thereupon had him arrested.

Mrs. E. Sharon and Mrs. Bassett have opened dressmaking parlors in the Chapman block.

OLD-FASHIONED SENSE.

A Resident of Victor Treats Our Readers to a Sample of It.

Since little Billy has undertaken to stand at the head of the great Democratic party and to discuss the money question, I feel that it is my duty as a long-time and dyed in the wool Democrat, to give him some country cousinly advice. You had better drop this matter, Billy. It's too practical for you. Poetry and rhetoric are your stronghold. In this field you are immense. Besides, these sordid bankers, merchants, farmers, mechanics and day-laborers, who will vote this fall, know but little about poetry. They will admire and applaud your grand metaphors, whether they mean anything or not, but when you attempt to instruct them in dollars and cents problems, they are apt to laugh at you.

These quarreling wretches have been forced by stern necessity to study this plain, practical query. They have found out long since that the office of the dollar is to measure values, that it has no power to fix or determine values. All of the errors which you people are making, originate from the misconception of that abstract term, dollar. The dollar measures values. The scales, yardstick and half-bushel boxes measure quantity. These practical people would regard with suspicion a long-haired elocutionist, stating that the number of pounds of wheat in a sack is increased or diminished in proportion to the number of scales there are to weigh with. Neither would the said elocutionist establish a claim to sanity by saying that the price of the wheat is lessened or increased in proportion to the number of dollars that happen to be coined.

The weight of the wheat is determined by the laws of gravitation. The scales are a contrivance to measure this attraction. The price is fixed by the laws of supply and demand. The volume of wheat in sight constitutes the supply on one side, and the grand aggregation of devouring stomachs constitute the demand on the other. The relation of these two elements fix a value on the wheat. The dollar is used as a measure of that value.

Then there is another little matter, Billy, that I must not overlook. You hold out the idea that this government can pay off its bonded debt with coined silver dollars, dollar for dollar, even though they should be worth only 50 cents. Now I don't believe that this could be made to work. It does not seem to harmonize with the implied agreement that the holder of every obligation must be paid in full. I know people are pretty hard up these times, still the fires of patriotism are still smoldering away, ready to blaze forth with irresistible splendor when an attempt is made to traduce our national honor. Pause Billy. Pause and consider the history of our race! Those battle scarred veterans who planted firm our national flag and established our national honor, are not all dead yet. A beneficent Providence has blessed them with many sons of the same loyal blood. 'Tis to these you speak. Can you in cold blood ask them to join hands with you in the consummation of this diabolical deed?

There is another little trick, pertaining to political economy, that you don't seem to get on to. It's this way. Suppose these foreign bondholders should be induced by the mighty persuasive power of your eloquence to accept 50 cent silver dollars in payment for their bonds. Would the debt be paid? Would not these same legal tender dollars come back here in payment for the products of our labor, such as wheat, beef, pork, wool, etc. A debt is a debt, Billy. The ultimate payment of all debts must be made with the products of past labor saved. You may invent as many schemes as you wish, but you can never pay a nation's debt with anything but the products of the nation's labor. This has always been so. Hence we conclude that it will continue to be so as long as intelligence is pretty evenly distributed over the world. During the last thirty years we have borrowed a great deal of money. We have borrowed several billions to blow in on toll roads. Our public lands have passed into the homes of private owners who have straightway proceeded to mortgage the same, and in many cases the proceeds have been invested in luxuries—pianos, organs, buggies, etc. We have had a grand old time as long as our territory lasted. If we could discover some magic wand with which to wipe out all of these ugly debts, it would be very nice. Such ephemeral dreams, however, belong in childhood's happy realm. Grown people know better. We must face the music; we must pay our debts as per terms of our original contracts, if we expect to hold up our heads and brag about being Americans. Besides it's possible that we will have to pay our debts honestly and fairly. The rest of the civilized world might conclude to lick the stuffing out of us if we don't.

Victor, Or., Aug. 15, 1896.

F. S. Gordon.

A Popular Defendant.

Tennant is again in the toils, having been arrested today on complaint of Georgie Smith for larceny of a watch by bailie. According to the story told Jaoler FitzGerald by defendant the fair

Georgie had been arrested and brought before Recorder Phelps and fined \$10. Failing to pay the money she was given five days in jail. After serving out half the sentence she became tired of restraint and gave her watch to Tennant to pawn. He got \$6 on it, paid the \$5 to the recorder thus setting her at liberty, and blew in the dollar remaining. Now she instigates the arrest. Whether this story will be entitled to as much consideration as the remarkable saddle experience remains to be seen.

DON'T WANT THE LOCKS OPEN

Portland Jobbers Belittle the Inland Empire and Create Adverse Sentiment.

A party of Indiana tourists, business men and their wives, came up on the Regulator last night. With them were a merchant of The Dalles and his wife, whom we will call Mr. and Mrs. Jones, as they do not desire publicity in the matter. They became acquainted with them on the way up from the locks, and the story of their acquaintance is worth telling.

Mrs. Jones happened to be sitting near them in the ladies cabin, when the conversation turned upon the locks. The gentlemen were telling their wives all about them with that peculiar satisfaction every man feels when he thinks he is imparting valuable and exclusive information to his better half. The woman, noticing the grand walls of masonry and other evidences of the great work at the locks, had inquired of their husbands concerning their utility.

"Those locks are a fraud," said the gentleman addressed with all the confidence born of a complete information. "They have been building over twenty years. The reason they have not been completed long years ago is because they are of no use when they are built. There is nothing to ship when they are completed. It was just a political scheme in the first place to furnish jobs to pay political debts. The country which they command is nothing but a barren waste—just a stock range, not very good for that. The only part of Oregon worth anything is the Willamette valley country and its outlet is Portland."

Mrs. Jones could not help overhearing these remarks, and looking in the face of the lady addressed noticed the look of commiseration gradually assuming expression thereon. The fearful misrepresentation troubled Mrs. Jones and she spoke to her husband about it. He made up his mind to remedy the impression, if possible. Before he got through he discovered that the tourist was merely reproducing the sentiments and misstatements of some Portland jobbers, and in this way they are influencing the sentiment of the East against the locks and Eastern Oregon. The spirit is one of blind selfishness. Most of the Portland business men imagine that when the locks are opened they will lose the trade of Eastern Oregon, and in conjunction with the railroad interests will do as they have done, retard the work at the locks by every means in their power.

Before these particular tourists had finished with Mr. Jones, however, they were made aware of their false estimate, and hereafter they will champion the cause of the Inland Empire whenever they hear it assailed. The gentleman had concluded his talk with the ladies and was taking a kodak picture of one of the beautiful scenic points of interest on the Columbia which even Portland business men are powerless to disparage. Mr. Jones found him a very pleasant gentleman and they had several mutual friends in Indiana, which had a tendency to promote the best of feeling. Mr. Jones found an early opportunity to take up the question of the locks and their importance as a commercial factor in our development. He impressed upon him the magnitude of our annual wool and grain interests, our immense stock interests, the large number of carloads of fruit which leaves every season for the north and middle west, and the fishing interests, which employ hundreds of men every year; that the wool shipments alone amounted last year to between six and seven million pounds, and that this year they would be increased by a million more. The tourist was impressed with the truth of Mr. Jones' statements, and being invited to the house, he was shown enough documentary evidence of the resources of our country to everlastingly remove the veil of misinformation placed before his eyes by certain Portland jobbers. That Portland has antagonized the construction of the locks

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with all the power she could command, has long been known, but it is not often that the particular way in which she does it comes to light, as in this instance. They do not talk in this manner to our own people who go down there.

A STRAW.


Perhaps the younger generation would give us the truest index of how the country will vote. It may be supposed they will have the same leanings as their fathers from hearing them talk. A store in the city has McKinley caps, also the Bryan article. Both cost the same, invariably 15 cents, and both are handsome and well made. The McKinley and Hobart cap is in "gold" trimmings with the names of the candidates in bold letters, and the Bryan and Sewall caps have silver trimmings in the same style. Asking one of the little fellows, who wore a McKinley cap, how they were selling, he replied that about thirty boys had the McKinley cap, while about four had the Bryan head-gear. This is probably about the ratio their papas would vote.

A \$6400 Cleanup.

Walter Brown was in Long Creek a few days since, having just completed cleaning up at his placer mine at the Black Butte mines. His cleanup was a neat sized gold brick amounting to \$6400, and while not as large as he expected, yet it is sufficient to enable him to declare a dividend of \$600 to each of the seven shareholders of the mine. The Dunlap placer mine, of which Mr. Brown has had control for the past two years, has ranked among Grant county's best gold producers, and is good to hold such a record for several seasons yet.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria. When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria. When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria. When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

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