

The Weekly Chronicle.

STATE OFFICIALS. Governor... Secretary of State... Treasurer... Supt. of Public Instruction... Attorney-General... Senators... Congressmen... State Printer...

COUNTY OFFICIALS. County Judge... Sheriff... Clerk... Treasurer... Commissioners... Assessor... Surveyor... Superintendent of Public Schools... Coroner...

NATIONAL REPUBLICAN TICKET



For President, WILLIAM M'KINLEY, 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.

THE WORK OF THE M'KINLEY CLUB.

Enough names have been added to the McKinley list to bring the number above the 400 mark; but, as we have heretofore suggested, its real work has just begun. The organization has been well done, and the possibilities of the club for usefulness are great. Its work must not be confined to the four precincts of this city. Among the members of the club are many men accustomed to public speaking, who have given the questions at issue earnest thought, and who are capable of expressing their ideas in such manner as to convince those who listen of the correctness of their position. There are many precincts in this county which cannot be reached by speakers from abroad, but which ought to be canvassed, and these members of our club above referred to are the men to do it. The matter should not be left until a call is made from these precincts for speakers, but these gentlemen should be notified at once that they will be called upon during the next six weeks to deliver an address in a given precinct, fixing the date as near as possible. Then let it be advertised in the respective precincts of the approaching meeting. Thus the speakers can make such preparation as is deemed necessary, and the people will be prepared to attend the meetings.

We have the winning side of the issue, and the more it is discussed by intelligent, well-informed speakers the better. The suggestions made at the meeting of the McKinley Club last evening are worth being carried into effect.

Notwithstanding the public speaking at the Baldwin last evening, at which were a large number of Republicans, there were from fifty to sixty members in attendance at the McKinley Club business meeting. That the Republicans are alive to the work of the campaign no one doubts, and the result on the 3rd of November will demonstrate the usefulness of this club.

A gentleman from Kingsley whose word is unquestioned, reports that the eighteen names published in the Dufur Dispatch as having joined a Bryan club at Kingsley recently, are all that compose the "fifty members" concerning which the Dispatch boasts. We should expect them to claim a membership of 288. Why they have reduced the ratio in this particular instance from 16 to 1 to 3 to 1, we don't understand. But that is right, gentlemen, count the numbers big now, you'll not have a chance on November 3rd.

S. T. Jeffers, a lawyer of Portland, and Francis Clarno, an owner of silver mines in Eastern Oregon, held forth last evening at the Baldwin, and labored hard to convince the Republicans and the honest money Democrats that the poor silver mine-

owners should be allowed to have the government put a stamp upon fifty-three cents' worth of silver reciting that the same contained one dollar's worth of silver. Mr. Clarno did not appear to have been starved by the fact that the mints are not permitted to coin his silver at the expense of the rest of us.

The gold monometalism, so denounced by the Populists, never did and never will exist. There never was a gold standard country which did not use silver in connection with the gold. The United States today is using almost as much silver for monetary purposes as gold, and a very much greater proportion of silver than she ever used in free coinage days. She is using three times greater a proportion of silver than any free silver nation.

A gentleman who recently visited the locks reports that the work is progressing rapidly, and they will certainly be completed by November 15th. Now, Col. Day, can't you arrange to have them ready by the 4th? There will be several "Pops" who will be bound up on that day, and it would be advisable to expedite their journey as much as possible so they will go so far up Salt river this time as never to come back.

Why do Englishmen, the shrewdest traders in the world, buy wheat in America? Why is it possible for a gold standard country like ours to market any portion of our crop in Liverpool? If Englishmen can buy our silver at 53 cents and get as much wheat for that silver as \$1.29 will buy, why buy any wheat in any country except the country that takes the rupees, upon which the bloody Englishman makes 76 cents.

Wheat has an upward tendency, but silver is lower than ever. This is a strange phenomena, in view of the assertions of Bryan and the other Populists. Four years ago Bryan and his party declared that a repeal of the protective tariff would bring the price of wheat to \$1; but the price fell about fifty per cent. This was another remarkable phenomenon.

The United States has over three times as much silver per capita in circulation as any free silver country, and over four times as much money in circulation as any free silver country except Russia. Russia has a total per capita circulation of \$8.46, while the United States has \$22.55.

Bryan, Stewart, Jones, Waite, Teller, Altgeld, and other managers of the Popocratic campaign, are all unselfish patriots. Every man who does not agree with them are in partnership with the bankers of Wall street. By the way, there are a lot of people who have been bought, considering the per capita of circulation in this country.

The shipments of stock, wool, wheat, fruits and fish from The Dalles attract the attention of all the five transcontinental railroads. It is now practically a competing point, and will be actually and fully when a postage is no longer necessary.

THE CHRONICLE has frequently predicted that with the assurance of the election of the Republican ticket, prosperity would begin to return. The reports of the leading commercial agencies indicate that business men are satisfied that Bryan will be defeated by a large majority.

Bryan draws as large crowds, or even larger, in New England than he did in the West. So far as a presidential candidate is concerned, crowds do not count.

There is not now, and never will be so long as 4 1/2 grains of silver are worth less than one dollar, a free silver country that is not on a silver basis.

William Jennings Bryan, well and favorably known as editor of the Omaha (Neb.) World-Herald, has severed his connection with that paper and has accepted what is thought to be a more desirable position as presidential candidate. The best wishes of the gentle guild of pencil-pushers go with him in his retirement. [de2\*inilver]

FREE SILVER MEXICO.

Mexico has always been a free silver country. The conditions there, it is true, are unlike those of the United States, but not so unlike our conditions as that it could not raise the price of silver one cent, while we could raise the price 47 cents, as is claimed by Mr. Bryan, should we adopt their financial system. If free coinage will give us a silver dollar worth, as bullion, \$1.29, why does not free coinage in Mexico give them a dollar worth something more than the actual bullion value? If free coinage will give us higher wages than now prevail here, why does free coinage there fail to bring up wages to the level, at least, of the gold standard price here?

The minister of finance of Mexico says farm labor is paid twenty-five cents per day. Dr. Wm. H. Sloan, a Baptist missionary who has resided in Mexico a number of years, writes of the conditions there as follows:

An American dollar in Mexico at this writing is worth \$1.90 in Mexican silver; in other words, one Mexican dollar is worth about 51 cents in American money, although it has more silver in it than the American dollar has. I believe this cheapness of silver is due, to its enormous production. Immense quantities are brought to the Mexican mints to be coined, the owner of the bullion paying about four cents for the coinage of each dollar, and of course profiting by the added value supposed to be placed upon it by the government's stamp. Day by day the silver is cheapened, but wages are not raised, the price of the necessities of life steadily increase, house rent becomes distressing beyond description. Let me give you a few figures drawn from the daily life of the people. You know I am not a newspaper correspondent nor an editor, seated in my comfortable sanctum and theorizing upon this subject. For years I have seen these people in their homes, I know the wages they get, the food they eat, for I have eaten with them, their appeals for better wages, the destitute condition of their squalid homes, and I know that their life is cheerless and almost helpless. If free silver could have made any people prosperous and contented, it should have done this with the Mexicans. But it has been a blessing only to the capitalist who could buy silver with gold, and who has enriched himself at the expense of the laborer.

The daily wages of a skilled mechanic is about \$1 (51 cents in American money). Under favorable circumstances he may get \$1.25, and I know of a few, extra men, who in government shops and railway service get \$1.50 (about 80 cents in American money). Occasionally, where men go away from their families, or the work may require peculiar skill, or the employers are unusually liberal, a slightly higher figure will be paid. But the average is about \$1, and the large majority of Mexican blacksmiths, carpenters, tailors and other artisans receive only 75 cents per day, or 39 cents in American money. In my remaining figures, to avoid repetition, I will give the amounts in United States "sound" money. A policeman gets 51 cents per day, a common laborer from 18 to 30 cents. Postal carriers get from \$6 to \$15 per month. Clerks receive from \$16 to \$20 per month. House rent for the poorest laborer here is from \$1.50 to \$3 per month, gold, of course.

For 350 years silver has flowed forth in an uninterrupted and prolific stream, finding its way into the ends of the earth; but the laboring classes of Mexico are worse off, and have been, than were their progenitors before the working of the mines commenced. I can hardly understand the blind fatuity of my countrymen who want a free coinage of silver. If they are successful in engrafting the Mexican financial system, so far as silver is concerned, upon the American people, they certainly will rue the day.

John Boyd Thatcher, Democratic nominee for governor of New York, who refused to stand on Bryan's platform, and who sees the hopelessness of the case, has declined to make the race. The Democrats of New York are going from bad to worse in their campaign, and if they do not find a man very soon who is Populist enough to make the race, they will not have time to introduce him to the voters.

The campaign in Wasco county will be pushed with more vigor from now until November 3rd than any campaign we have ever seen. The McKinley Club of The Dalles, acting in conjunction with the state, congressional and county committee

men, will endeavor to have the principles for which Republicans are contending thoroughly discussed in every precinct in the county. The more of this work the better. Leading men from other portions of the state, as well as residents of this city, will be heard wherever an audience can be gathered.

WATSON'S WARNING.

Watson is dissatisfied with the treatment he is receiving, and it is only surprising that he has not complained sooner. He now publicly declares: "Under present conditions Mr. Bryan cannot get the full Populist vote."

They (the Populists) may not be able to break up the fusion deal, but they can stay at home.

With one accord the Bryan and Sewall papers have given me nothing but disparagement, misrepresentation and ridicule."

Every word Mr. Watson says in this respect is true. What care the Democrats for Populists or the principles Populists are contending for? It has always been their boast and their greatest element of strength that, regardless of results, they would vote their true sentiments. In Oregon, as in many other states, they are called upon to vote, not for what they believe in, or have always professed to believe in, but for the elevation to office of Democrats. Sewall is to be vice-president if Jones and the other managers can make him so, and Watson is to be but a sacrifice. He and all men who want to see him vice-president have a right to be dissatisfied.

Mr. Watson says: "They (the Populists) will not stultify themselves by voting against their principles." This they must do if they acquiesce in the trade made between the leaders of Bryan's campaign.

It will be seen that Bryan is not, and will not be, taken to visit Watson. The plan is to elect Sewall, who, for every reason, should be more objectionable to Populists than any man on either ticket.

Bryan is everywhere declaring, both directly and by innuendo, that the capitalists and manufacturers are working for the Republican ticket under a pretended solicitude for the welfare of the laboring classes. Nothing is more false or more misleading. The sneer that Bryan has again and again uttered, "Why are your employers so solicitous for your welfare just before election?" is unworthy a candidate for the presidency. No one has ever claimed, or does now claim, that the anxiety of the capitalist, manufacturer and business man in this campaign is not on account, to a large degree, of his own welfare; but every candid and truthful man knows perfectly well that the highest and truest interests of the capitalist and laborer are inseparable. The manufacturer is saying to his employees that "the departure from a fixed and stable currency, the currency of the great commercial nations of the world, to a fluctuating or experimental currency, will be detrimental to my business; I can not manufacture with these conditions staring me in the face. It is for your interest and mine to oppose the proposed change, for if I cannot continue my mills, you cannot find employment in my mills or those similarly situated." The capitalists who have capital to loan to the manufacturer and merchant, says: "If manufacturing and trade decrease, my capital will not find safe employment." And the laborers of this great country will say on November 3rd: "We will stay by those who are able and willing to employ us, rather than by the demagogues and political experimenters."

MAY BECOME MILLIONAIRES.

Mrs. C. L. Gilbert One of the Heirs to a Vast Fortune.

On the 15th day of September, 1896, at Maunee, O., there was a gathering of all the families who are descendants of Jonathan Carver. He was one of the early explorers of the headwaters of the Mississippi river, and during this time made peace between several tribes of Indians, and was given a tract of land sixty miles square where St. Paul and Minneapolis now are. This vast estate still remains unsettled, and the heirs are now endeavoring to prove their claim. Among the number are Mrs. Harriet Gunn of El Dorado, Kan.; Mrs. C. M. Fizer of Andrews, Ind.; Trainmaster C. E. Wells, Conductor F. W. Wells, Conductors L. C. Gunn and Geo. Gunn of Toledo, O.; and Lucian Gunn of Van Wert, O. Should they succeed in establishing their claim, each claimant would undoubtedly be made a millionaire.

When Mrs. C. L. Gilbert's attention was called to the above she was not in the least surprised, although she is one of the heirs. She remembers well when a little girl of hearing her grandfather say that he would not live to see the claim settled, but that the children would. Of the heirs spoken of above Mrs. Gilbert is the daughter of Mrs. C. M. Fizer, and sister of C. E. Wells and F. W. Wells.

Mr. Herbring Returns. Mr. H. Herbring, one of The Dalles leading merchants, has returned from his annual buying trip to New York City, arriving Saturday morning after an absence of three weeks. Mr. Herbring has much to say of interest to our readers. New York state is deep in the struggles of the campaign. He finds that about 95 per cent. of the business men, irrespective of party affiliations, are for McKinley and Hobart, and the tops of the huge business buildings are nearly all flying large banners with various political mottoes upon them, all argumentative for the election of McKinley. Coming home he met two im-

Never was a more grievous wrong done the farmers of our country than that so unjustly inflicted during the past three years upon the wool growers. Although among our most useful citizens, their interests have been practically destroyed. McKinley's letter of acceptance.

DIED. At Hood River, Sept. 25th, Stephen Price, aged 74 years.

Mr. Price is a pioneer and old resident of Wasco county, an uncle of Mr. C. J. Crandall and step-father of Hon. T. R. Coon. He was well known to all old settlers in this vicinity, and in life universally esteemed.

A 19th CENTURY MIRACLE.

A Newspaper Man Relates a Marvellous Story.

An Interesting Chapter in His Own Life—Some, We Hope, May Profit by Reading Same.

From the Herald, Columbia, Tenn.

Maury County is one of the richest and biggest and best counties in Tennessee. It would be an exaggeration to say that any one man knew every other man in this county, but it may safely be said that few, if any, can come nearer to it than Mr. Joe M. Foster, whose home is at Carter's Creek, and who is now connected with the Herald. In the interest of the Herald he has visited nearly every home in the county. Upon "state" occasions—that is, the Herald's annual picnic reunion he is the "Master of Ceremonies." There are few men better known, few better liked, none more trusted, and what he says the Herald, unconditionally and unequivocally, will vouch for. To see him now in perfect health and energy, one would not think that two and a half years ago he was a bed-ridden invalid, a physical wreck, whose family physician, loved ones at home and friends all thought was soon to be called hence. But such is the case, and not only he but his family and a hundred friends will testify to it. It was a peculiar affliction he had, and his cure was marvellous, his recovery a nineteenth century miracle. And that others may enjoy the blessings of the wonderful medicine which beyond peradventure of a doubt—under God's blessing—saved his life, Mr. Foster—not desiring publicity but with the hope of doing good—has consented to tell of his sickness and his cure. It was in the fall of 1892 he was taken ill. He was a farmer then, and had spent the day exposed to the weather and working in the field, and for five hours was in the mud, in a stooping position. In a few days thereafter he had a peculiar feeling in his feet and hands; they became numb and felt as if asleep. But, perhaps, it would be better to let Mr. Foster tell his own experience, and this is what he says: "Following the numbness of my feet and hands, that numbness spread until my whole body was paralyzed. I had a dreadful constriction around my body, and as I grew worse this extended up, cutting off my breathing; it finally got within a few inches of my throat and it was with difficulty that I breathed at all. At irregular intervals I had lightning pains throughout my entire body and limbs, and for at least five months I was perfectly helpless, a man, servant was kept in my room day and night to turn me in bed and wait upon me. "In the earlier part of my illness my feet felt as if I was walking bare-footed on a stiff carpet. Soon I could not walk at all in the dark, and could not even stand alone with my eyes shut. I rapidly grew worse, and soon my limbs refused to carry me. Finally I lost my sense of feeling or touch, and could not tell when my feet were against each other, but felt all the while as if they were being pulled apart. "In the beginning I had called in my family physician, a very successful practitioner. He put me on a treatment, with instructions to keep very quiet. But I continued to grow worse, and in about six weeks he told me, candidly and honestly, that he had done his best, that he had also advised with some of Columbia's leading physicians, giving them my symptoms, but that he could do nothing for me and it was useless for him to try any further. He and the physicians with whom he advised pronounced my disease locomotor ataxia, and incurable. "He told my friends they could try anything they wished, and then I began trying everything that was suggested. I tried different kinds of electricity—belt pads, shocking machines and electroplum, with numberless kinds of medicines, both internally and externally, but all to no effect, until, about April 1st, 1893, a cousin, Mr. A. N. Aiken, mense trains, loaded with Grand Army veterans, returning from a reunion at St. Paul, the sentiment among them being practically unanimous for McKinley. The business outlook is improving. Cotton goods have generally advanced 45 per cent. There has also been an upward tendency in leather, and the market is stiffening in nearly all lines of trade. Referring to his own purchases he states that he secured a very handsome line of ladies cloaks, jackets, capes and wraps at a good discount, and expects to open them up for inspection here in about ten days.

Real Estate Transfers. D. F. Pierce and wife to Geo. C. Roe, lots 5 and 6, block 8, second add to Hood River; \$800. R. Palmer and wife to T. H. and G. W. Johnston, sq qr sec 29, e hf sec 30, w hf sec 30, e hf sec 30; w hf ne qr, e hf nw qr sec 31, tp 1 s, r 13 e; \$4,000. Mary Laughlin to Mrs. Nellie D. Mann, lot 2, block 3, Laughlin's add; \$150. Mary Laughlin to D. W. Mann, lot 3, block 3, Laughlin's bluff add; \$150. C. E. Markham to L. L. Blount, parcel of land in n hf w hf, sq qr sec 10, tp 2 n, r 10 e; \$100. John Robinson and wife to M. Ennie Johnson, lots L and K, block 40, Ft Dalles Mill Res; \$1. Land Office Transactions. Application to purchase n hf nw qr, n hf sw qr sec 1, tp 3 s r 24 e; Samuel S. Shields, Milton, Or. Homestead entry of lots 1 and 2, sec 7, tp 1 s r 11 e. Wm. H. Clark. Homestead entry of sq qr ne qr, s hf nw qr sec 2, and sq qr ne qr sec 3, tp 2 s r 15 e. Joseph Rupp. Homestead entry of sq qr sec 19, tp 1 n r 13 e. Hugo Scholz. Homestead entry of n hf ne qr, sq qr ne qr, nw qr sec 24, tp 2 s r 16 e. James H. Marquis. Otto Birgfeld is now ready to supply families with the celebrated Gambrinus keg or bottle beer, delivered free of charge to any part of the city. Telephone 34.