

27

# The Weekly Chronicle.

## NOTICE.

All eastern foreign advertisers are referred to our representative, Mr. E. Katz, 230 234 Temple Court, New York City. Eastern advertising must be contracted through him.

### STATE OFFICIALS.

Governor..... W. P. Lord  
 Secretary of State..... H. R. Kinsaid  
 Treasurer..... Philip Metchan  
 Comptroller..... G. M. Irwin  
 Atty.-Genl..... C. M. Idleman  
 Supt. of Public Instruction..... G. W. McBride  
 Senators..... J. H. Mitchell  
 ..... B. Hermann  
 Congressmen..... W. R. Ellis  
 State Printer..... W. H. Leeds

### COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge..... Robt. Mays  
 Sheriff..... T. J. Driver  
 Clerk..... A. M. Kelsey  
 Treasurer..... C. L. Phillips  
 Commissioners..... A. S. Blowers  
 ..... D. S. Kimsay  
 Assessor..... W. H. Whipple  
 Surveyor..... J. B. Smith  
 Supt. of Public Schools..... C. L. Gilbert  
 Coroner..... W. H. Butts

### THE LONG AGO.

The good old days of our fathers so often spoken of, exist largely in the imagination. It is no doubt true that each generation has looked backward to compare existing conditions with those gone before, and each in turn has regretted the passing away of the circumstances under which its predecessors lived, prospered and died. And yet each generation may well afford to congratulate itself on the advancement made over the conditions of the generation it succeeded.

We point to the early days of the republic, and yet what was there then that we would change the present for. Then there was no cars, no steamboats, no steamships, no telegraphs nor telephones, no electric lights, no postal conveniences, no street railways, no nothing. The stage coach was the then solution of rapid transit, the packet rushed along the canal at the rate of almost five miles an hour, was an achievement that filled the hebdomadal newspaper with wonder, and the minds of the gazing populace with awe. Mails were carried by private parties and postage was charged according to the distance the letter traveled. The products of the West found market in the East in the shape of live stock that could foot it to its destination, and in that alone. Cincinnati was farther from New York, in time, than Calcutta is today. The news was fresh at the age of from a week to six months; the daguerreotype was a wonderful thing, and the engravings and works of art now within the reach of all were unobtainable, even by the rich. Our old school books were illustrated with pictures that, while they delighted the fathers of the republic in their infancy, would not now be sent to an Indian school in Arizona, and even then the happy urchins who owned them, admired their beauties either by the light from the fire or the extravagant illumination of the tallow dip.

The country produced great men then, it is true, but they were great, not on account of better opportunity, but in spite of obstacles. There is a vast difference now—the difference between the fifty-mile-an-hour railroad train and the six-mile-an-hour stage coach; the difference between comfort and discomfort; between stilt and a bicycle; between the speed of the horse and the get there of chain lightning.

It is on the same principle that we deceive ourselves about the things of our childhood. Who ever re-visited the home of his boyhood after he had reached middle age without being struck by the fact that everything had shriveled. The old chest nut tree that was fifty feet to the first limb, has sprouted branches forty feet lower. The great hay mow, where we sought the new laid egg, has become but a very small affair; the lake above the mill that excited our wonder is a frog pond, and the four-acre field, where we so longed for the short rows in hoeing time, has become a mere truck patch.

It is better, perhaps, that we should regret conditions past, that did not exist, than to envy those yet held in the future, but sure to come. Life fifty years from now will exist under highly improved conditions, but most of us will not be here to enjoy them. We can console ourselves with the reflection that however much we may envy those who

come after us, they will in turn talk of the good old days of their fathers, meaning us, the dissatisfied generation mourning for the good old days of our fathers. In the language of the good old Widow Bedott, "We're all poor critters," but the fellows who held the boards before us were all right.

### BEATS THE OLD STYLE.

Another Enoch Arden case has come to the front, it being that of William Weidner who left his home and family in Indiana in 1856. His wife mourned for him awhile, and then she mourned for another fellow, and got him. She also proceeded to raise a family and had six pledges of affection added to her worldly wealth when husband number two died. William wandered back a short time ago and was astonished to find his wife still living, and concluded as husband number two had abandoned the claim, it might be a good thing to relocate. So, with proper and becoming ardor, he proposed again embarking on the sea matrimonial. As it seemed inappropriate for a woman to be wearing mourning for a husband deceased, who had at the same time a husband living, the lady entertained the suit, and as Weidner had a nice little fortune, she speedily arrived at a determination to assist him in enjoying it. As there never had been a divorce, there was neither cakes, cards nor minister, the parties taking up the thread where Weidner had so ruthlessly broken it forty years before. The couple start into married life in much better shape than on the first occasion, for in the hiatus Weidner accumulated a fortune and Mrs. Weidner a family, and now their joint accumulations are added together and everybody is happy.

The outcome beats Enoch all hollow, the curtain falling on a happy and smiling family, instead of a human wreck and abundance of tears.

### WE THINK HE IS.

Senators Mitchell and McBride left Portland Saturday evening for Washington, accompanied by Congressman Hermann. Senator Mitchell declined to say anything concerning his position on the silver question, except to remark that he had made fifty-five speeches in the recent campaign working for the election of McKinley on the St. Louis platform. The senator seems to think his record sufficient guaranty as to what he will do, but there are some hard-hearted and thick-headed people who are not satisfied and who insist on some definite statement of the senator's views. They say it would only take Mr. Mitchell about two minutes to settle all doubts; but it looks as though he preferred leaving his position in such shape that legislators may all believe he represents their views.

Charles G. Leland, in one of his poems, expresses the idea, the great political issue at that time being whether the geese should be allowed to roam at large in the village. He said:

"And so he gets elected  
 Before the people found  
 On which side of that goose it was  
 He was so awful sound."

### LESSONS AND WARNINGS OF THE ELECTION.

Dr. Goldwin Smith, in the December Forum. That the free silver movement was largely an uprising of the poor against the rich appeared when the Populist committee refused to accept the Democratic nominee for the vice-presidency on the single ground that he was a rich man. At the same convention the belief propagated by Mr. Henry George, that poverty has increased with progress and that all the wealth produced has gone to the capitalist, was intoned in incendiary poetry, as well as proclaimed in incendiary prose. Yet the name of Peter Cooper was received with honor. Wealth can no longer rest on a supposed ordinance of the Almighty distributing the lots of men. It can no longer rest on unquestioning belief in natural right. It is called upon to justify its existence on rational grounds. It must make itself felt in beneficence. It must avoid that ostentation of luxury which is galling to the hearts of the poor. It must remain at its post of social duty. If rich Americans, in the hour of peril, instead of remain-

ing at their posts of social duty and doing according to their measure what Peter Cooper did, continue to crowd in ever-increasing numbers to the pleasure cities and haunts of Europe, or spend their money at home in selfish luxury and insidious display, a crash will come and ought to come. The French aristocracy before the Revolution left their posts of social duty in the country to live in luxury and frivolity at Versailles. The end was the burning of their chateaux. American plutocrats who leave their posts of social duty for the pleasure cities of Europe will have no reason to complain if their chateaux some day are burned. Unfortunately warnings are seldom taken by individuals and almost never by a class, each member of which looks to the other members to begin.

### ANOTHER MORTAL BLOW.

Weyler is back in Havana, and preparing to "deliver a mortal blow" to the insurgents. He seems to be able to practice on the effects of the blow better in the city than in the field, and it works better on paper. Weyler's mortal blows are made, most of them, by telegraph, he being only a good long distance fighter. His recent conflict with Maceo reminds one of Q. Q. Philander Doesticks, and his boxing match with the colored gentleman. Doesticks had practiced boxing with a big stove for an opponent, and after he got expert enough to guard against the stove's "counters," he hired the African gentleman to come in and let him biff him with the gloves. The African, out of respect for his employer, took the pair of gloves the latter had used in boxing with the stove. As the battle progressed Philander made the discovery that he was getting in almost one lick to his opponent's five, and was in consequence highly elated at his prospects of soon delivering a mortal blow. Just as he was going to give it, however, something happened to him. The colored man thought he had given the worth of his hire, and went in for a little fun on his own account. When Doesticks regained sensibility his colored opponent was gone, likewise the boxing gloves, all that was left of the battle being a dozen or more contusions on Doesticks' face, the effect of each being heightened by a coating of stove polish well worked in.

The great trouble with Weyler is that he is too much of a "mortal blower."

### PROBABLY SAFE.

Senator Mitchell and his friends can dismiss any doubts they may have entertained as to his re-election. The matter is now made as certain as any purely mundane matter can be, if the future can be judged by the past. The Oregonian has commenced the fight against him in a mild way, by permitting the smirly political fry to nibble at his heels in trashy correspondence. The Oregonian will grow weary of the puerile and futile attacks of the itching scribbler before long, and will editorially attempt to assist in the job with its heavier metal and longer range.

Some people cannot let a sleeping lion alone, and get hurt when the awakening takes place. We have the profoundest admiration for the ability of the Oregonian editor, for his learning and his vigorous and crystal English; but when it comes to political intelligence, his bump is represented by a cavity. Mitchell is on pretty safe ground.

### WEATHER PROPHETS.

Foster and Hicks, America's two famous weather prophets, both agree in forecasting a long and severe winter. Each of them foretold the present cold snap, fixing it to a day, and the worst of it is, each of them say, "Look out for a hard, cold and stormy December." We must confess to having little faith in weather prognostications made months in advance and based on the changes of the moon, the conjunction of planets, the color of the goose bone, the hogs melt, or any and all such. Yet the fact is indisputable that Hicks has gone right along for several years naming the weather conditions to

prevail months in advance, and naming them right. Still we are inclined to attribute his phenomenal forecasts as due more to his luck at guessing, like that of Father Pumpkin, mentioned by Saxe, than to any insight into the future, or any pull on the weather clerk.

If you feel disposed to growl at the weather, just read about the quality of that article dished up to Eastern people. Back in the Dakotas and Minnesota many people have frozen to death, and at one place the storm was so severe that a trainman lost his way going from his caboose to the depot, and was frozen to death. Already the weather is moderating here, and whatever it does, it is safe to say that it is so much better than that in the East, that our worst would be hailed by them as a harbinger of spring.

The annexation of Hawaii will probably be one of the first things to be considered by President McKinley. The islands are anxious to become a part of the United States, and while we may doubt the expediency of taking them in, it cannot be doubted but that it is better to annex them than allow some other government to do so, which will probably happen.

### The Dalles City Damaged.

The steamer Dalles City left the locks at 6 o'clock last night, and should have been here at 9:40. Instead she is lying in a sand bar just above Sprague landing, with a big hole in her hull. Just this side of Sprague there is a big rock in the river, and this she ran into. How much damage was done we have not learned, nor can it be estimated until she is raised, though it is not probably anything worse than the knocking out of a few ribs and the breaking of some sheathing. As soon as she struck, her bow was turned towards the sand bar near by and she sank in a few minutes in 6 feet of water. She had on board passengers transferred from the Regulator, among them the Spanish Students, and the cattle and other freight taken from here in the morning. Arrangements were at once made with Messrs. J. G. and I. N. Day of the Cascades to raise her. Since writing the above it is learned that the steamer Maria, belonging to the Days, took the passengers and freight from the Dalles City today landing them at the Cascades. It is feared that the steamer is much more badly damaged than was at first supposed. The D. P. & A. N. Co. arranged for an extra on the O. R. & N. to run from Portland this afternoon, which will pick up the passengers and bring them through, arriving here at 7 o'clock this evening.

### THE SNOW BLOCKADE.

The Cars Snowed Under This Side of Bridal Veil.

Train No. 1, the west-bound passenger that went down yesterday morning, is snowed in hard and fast this side of Bridal Veil. The conductor sent a messenger to Bridal Veil yesterday afternoon, and through the kindness of the agent here we are given the particulars. The train is fast near the section house this side of Bridal Veil, and consequently there is plenty to eat, and a supply sufficient to last at least three days. The snow is like grains of wheat, hard and firm, and just slides down off the mountain like that cereal out of a grain chute. The engine, baggage and express cars are completely buried, and around the coaches the snow is piled half way up the windows. Everybody is comfortable though, and will no doubt be out of their predicament tonight or tomorrow. The rotary snow plow from Pendleton is on the way down and will be here this evening, probably about 5 o'clock and will at once start down the road. The rotary of this division is caught in the snow between Troutdale and Bridal Veil, but will be dug out this afternoon. It is headed this way, and when once out will soon be able to release the passenger train.

Those who have friends on the train need feel no alarm, as the worst that can happen to them is a day or two of delay.

### Just What Miners Want.

All who are, or expect to be, interested in mines will be glad to know that Henry N. Copp, the Washington, D. C., land lawyer, has revised Copp's Prospectors' Manual. The mineralogical part of the work has been almost entirely re-written by a Colorado mining engineer, who has had years of experience as a prospector, assayer and superintendent of mines and United States surveyor.

The book is a popular treatise on assaying and mineralogy, and will be found useful to all who wish to discover mines. The first part of the work gives the United States mining laws and regulations, how to locate and survey a mining claim, various forms and much valuable information. The price is 50 cents at the principal book stores, or of the author.

**At Popular Prices, just arrived from New York.**

## CAPEES

**At Popular Prices, just arrived from New York.**

## JACKETS

Full Assortment of  
**DRY GOODS, FANCY GOODS,**  
 CLOTHING, HATS,  
 Boots and Shoes. Don't fail to examine our new stock, which we personally selected in New York City and Philadelphia. We guarantee the lowest prices in town.

**Vogt Block. H. Herbring.**

**Wholesale**

## MALT LIQUORS,

### Wines and Cigars.

THE CELEBRATED

## ANHEUSER-BUSCH and HOP GOLD BEER

on draught and in bottles.

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

## STUBLING & WILLIAMS.

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 "PEFRLESS" FLOUR. Highest cash price paid for WHEAT, OATS and BARLEY.

**75 cts.** Buys a good BOYS'SUIT at C. F. Stephens' Intermediate prices up to \$4.50.

**\$3.50** Is all C. F. Stephens asks for a serviceable suit of MEN'S CLOTHING. The best Black Diagonal for \$12.00.

## Ladies' Cloaks.

An elegant assortment of 1896 styles just received, a part of which may be seen in show window.

Remember, all these goods are latest made, warm, serviceable and fashionable, and at prices never before approached in The Dalles.

## BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON DRUGGISTS,

175 Second Street, - The Dalles, Oregon

ARTISTS MATERIALS.

Country and Mail Orders will receive prompt attention.

## Kill or catch those Flies

with "TANGLEFOOT" or "DUTCHER'S LIGHTNING FLY KILLER;

Only 5c a Double Sheet at Donnell's Drugstore.

## Job Printing at this Office