

The Weekly Chronicle.

NOTICE.

All eastern foreign advertisers are referred to our representative, Mr. E. Katz, 230-234 Temple Court, New York City.

STATE OFFICIALS.

- Governor: W. P. Lord
Secretary of State: H. R. Kincaid
Treasurer: Philip Metcham

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

- County Judge: Robt. Mays
Clerk: T. J. Driver
Treasurer: A. M. Kelsey

THE SENATORIAL FIGHT.

The senatorial situation is decidedly mixed, and what the result will be is very much in doubt. So far it is Mitchell against the field, and all kinds of combinations are being made or suggested.

In the meanwhile there are rumors of sacks, and more sacks, just as there always are. Bourne is said to have one, and a long one, and others are reported that are of full depth.

The funding bill is creating whole lots of fun in the lower house of congress. Johnson of California waded into Hearst, the owner of the San Francisco Examiner, and Boatner and others waded into Johnson.

Among the other matters coming before the legislature will be the making of some arrangement for working the state convicts. There seems to be a general objection to convict labor being employed at any work that competes with free labor.

bill will be submitted to the legislature, and we think passed without material amendment. The law is a good one, and would give us an absolutely fair election without possibility of fraud by colonization or otherwise.

THE FUNDING BILL.

It is thought a vote on the funding bill, re-arranging the debt of the Pacific roads to the government, will be reached today. The Oregonian yesterday defends the bill and accuses Californians of wanting the government to foreclose the lien, and then to operate the road for the benefit of California, and so build up San Francisco at the expense of the balance of the coast.

We have followed the bill through all its stages, have read the arguments made in congress, as well as the editorials of California's leading papers, and we have been unable to discover any such ulterior purpose as the Oregonian suggests.

Railroad rates have been made, not on the basis of what the service was worth, but on that of how much the product would stand. The question at bar is not what effect this or that action by the government will have on California, but is simply one of collecting its debt from a treacherous and thieving debtor.

The United States cannot afford to be an accessory to the robbery of the people; it cannot afford to put up the people's money in the hands of Collis P. Huntington and his associates to aid in the enrichment of the latter and the impoverishment of the former.

Collis P. Huntington says he wants "a breathing spell" in order to get ready to pay. He wants one hundred years. In the meanwhile the roads demand cash for carrying the people's products over the railroad built with the people's money.

HE SAVED THE STATE.

Today at noon the Republican presidential electors met at Salem and cast the four votes for William McKinley. At the same time one of four was selected to carry the vote to Washington and deliver it to the president of the senate.

Senator John H. Mitchell, whom the people want to succeed himself, and whom the politicians want to supplant. The state of Oregon was carried by a plurality of barely 2,000. Senator Mitchell made fifty-five speeches in the campaign and led his strong following safely into the Republican fold.

TRUE TO HIS PARTY.

Some of the leading Republican papers of the state are opposed to the re-election of Senator Mitchell. This is a matter in which every citizen has a right to think and act as he pleases, to choose whom he pleases to support.

The state Republican platform in 1890, when the legislature which elected Senator Mitchell was elected was not inimical to silver, while the platform of 1892 and 1894 were practically free silver platforms.

The farmers have been very busy during the present spell of pleasant weather, doing their spring plowing, so that there will be a very large acreage of grain put in next spring, and the prospects for large crops are very flattering.

The Liberty High school, now under the management of Mr. W. L. Harrington, is flourishing. The school is for the benefit of the older pupils who wish to take up higher studies than are taught in the common district school.

The country near Boyd can boast of a practical joker as well as The Dalles. Last Friday evening while some of the young people were gathered at one of the neighbors to practice their parts for Saturday evening's programme, some one wired some of the gates, through which they would have to pass on their way home.

There never was a campaign in the state where the outlook at first was so gloomy; none where so gallant a battle was fought. All honor to the brave Republicans who proclaimed the doctrines of the party in every hamlet, and in every school district.

Mitchell may go down to defeat at the hands of an ungrateful party, but if he does, he will retire from the office which he has so ably filled, with the esteem of the people, who know that under all circumstances he

has been true to them, to his party, to his friends and to himself.

DECIDED LONG AGO.

The secretary of the interior has decided the case of Rufus H. King against the Eastern Oregon Land Co., successors to The Dalles Military Wagon Road Co., in favor of King.

The case of King against the Eastern Oregon Land Co. is exactly on all fours with the White and Ward case against Higginbotham and under the doctrine of stare decus the decision in the King case was a foregone conclusion.

Mr. Walter German, whom we presume must be an authority on dress, since he writes learnedly on the care of clothing, among other things advises thus: "Never lounge about your room in your clothes, nothing destroys them so much."

California has taken a regular wheat scare, and among the speculators the bulls express the opinion that "wheat will bring \$2 per cental, or \$1.20 a bushel before the new crop comes in."

BOYD ITEMS.

I have seen but few items in your paper from this section of the country this winter, so I will send you a few gathered from Boyd and the surrounding country.

The Maculloch Literary Society held its regular meeting at the Liberty school house last Saturday evening. The main feature of the program was a farce in two acts, entitled, "The Irish Linen Peddler."

All visitors to Paris rave about the delicacy of the food and cleanliness of the service. They do not know some of the ways followed by restaurants and chefs.

The play consisted of a series of very laughable mistakes. The society will give an entertainment in the near future, for which an admission will be charged, the proceeds to go for the purchasing of an organ for the school house.

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All persons holding orders from Pease & Mays, or other coupons on Herrin's photograph gallery are requested to present them before January 15th.

A CYCLING MINISTER'S EXPERIENCE.

THE RESULTS OF LONG, HARD RIDING.

FULLY 3,000 MILES ON HIS WHEEL.

He Makes Some Reflections on the Benefits of the Sport and Tells of its Dangers.



The Rev. Wm. P. P. Ferguson, whose picture we give above, will not be unfamiliar by sight to many readers. A young man, he has still had an extended experience as foreign missionary, teacher, editor, lecturer and pastor that has given him a wide acquaintance in many parts of the country.

"In the early summer of '94 I went upon a tour through Canada on my wheel. My route was from Utica to Cape Vincent thence by steamer to Kingston, and from there along the north shore of the lake to Toronto and around to Niagara Falls. I arrived at Cape Vincent at 5 o'clock, having ridden against a strong head wind all day."

"After a delightful sail through the Thousand Islands, I stepped on shore in that quaint old city of Kingston. A slight shower had fallen and the streets were damp, so that wisdom would have dictated that I, leg-weary as I was, should have kept in doors, but so anxious was I to see the old city that I spent the whole evening in the streets."

"Five o'clock the next morning brought a very unwelcome discovery. I was lame in both ankles and knees. The head wind and the damp streets had proved an unfortunate combination. I gave, however, little thought to it, supposing it would wear off in a few hours, and the first flush of sunlight saw me speeding out the splendid road that leads toward Napanee."

"Night overtook me at a little village near Port Hope, but found me still lame the next day, and the next, but it was too late; the mischief was done. I rode a good many miles during the rest of the season, but never a day and seldom a mile without pain."

"The winter came and I put away my wheel, saying 'now I shall get well,' but to my disappointment I grew worse. Some days my knees almost forbade walking and my ankles would not permit me to wear shoes. At times I suffered severe pain, so severe as to make study a practical impossibility, yet it must be understood that I concealed the condition of affairs as far as possible."

"From being local the trouble began to spread slightly and my anxiety increased. I consulted two physicians and followed their excellent advice, but without result. So the winter passed. One day in March I happened to take in my hand a newspaper."

"Parisians of a certain class are immensely fond of ham, so much so that the number of hams eaten in Paris could not be furnished by all the pigs killed in France, even allowing for the shoulder as well as the leg being cured—this being the French practice. The demand is supplied by buying up old ham bones and ingeniously inserting them into pieces of pickled pork, which are trimmed into shape, covered with grated bread crusts and then sold for ham. In this way a bone does duty for hundreds of times. Still, the supply of bones was limited, and it was not inconvenient to be put out if one's neighbor did not return the ham bone which the dealer relied upon securing the day before to recover for you. So a man conceived the idea of manufacturing ham bones wholesale, and made a fortune from the sale of these artificial foundations. Nowadays, therefore, ham is plentiful in Paris.—Boston Herald."

Looks Are Deceitful. She—I think a girl looks awful cheap when she first becomes engaged. He—She may look cheap, but you can bet she's not.—Yonkers Statesman.

Cash in Your Checks. All county warrants registered prior to July 12, 1897, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after Dec. 5, 1896. C. L. PHILLIPS, County Treasurer.

in which a good deal of space was taken by an article in relation to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I did not at that time know what they were supposed to cure. I should have paid no attention to the article had I not caught the name of a lady whom I knew. Reading, I found that she, in similar circumstances, had been greatly benefited by the use of Pink Pills, and knowing her as I did I had no doubt of the truth of the statement that she had authorized.



THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN WHITESBORO, OF WHICH REV. WM. FERGUSON IS PASTOR.

"No, that is not the only disease they cure. I personally know of a number of cures from other troubles, but I have needed them only for that, though it would be but fair to add that my general health has been better this summer than ever before in my life."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

EDIBLES FROM REFUSE.

Scarcely Anything Is Wanted in France.

All visitors to Paris rave about the delicacy of the food and cleanliness of the service. They do not know some of the ways followed by restaurants and chefs. At the lower class of Paris restaurants a very ingenious fraud has been in practice for half a century. They make beef tea or bouillon without beef—warm water colored and flavored with burned onions and caramel as bouillon. To supply the little grease bubbles which connoisseurs demand was the only trouble. Finally a cook hit upon the ingenious device of blowing a spoonful of fresh oil over the soup. The oil immediately forms in tiny beads on the surface and there is your soup. Nowadays every cafe of this sort has its employe aux yeux de bouillon, whose sole duty is to make the little eyes or bubbles of grease on the soup.

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A FROG HUNTING DOG.

The Queer Work Performed by an Irish Setter.

"Talk about your dog stories," said a prominent sporting man the other day. "I saw something out at Cutoff lake which beat anything I ever heard of. I was out there hunting snipe and saw a man riding around on horse-back and in front of him was circling an Irish setter. As the fellow did not have any gun, my curiosity was aroused to know what he was doing, but I supposed he was simply breaking his dog. In a few minutes I saw him ride up to where the dog was on a dead stand and the horseman proceeded to jab a pole he was carrying down into the ground and, bringing it up, took something off the end of it. My curiosity was greater than ever, and circling around I came up with the horseman and asked him what he was doing."

"Hunting frogs," was the reply. "What is the dog doing?" said I. "Hunting frogs," was the laconic answer. "You don't mean to tell me that the dog will set the frogs, do you?" "I don't mean anything else."

"A few more questions and answers brought out the fact that the dog had seen his master hunting around in the grass for frogs and spearing them and had of his own accord taken up the task of locating the green beauties. He was a thoroughly trained hunter on birds and he soon became very expert in locating frogs, so his owner informed me, and my observations of his movements confirmed the man's statements."—Omaha Bee.

A Cure for Lame Back.

"My daughter, when recovering from an attack of fever, was a great sufferer from pain in the back and hips," writes Londen Grover, of Sardis, Ky. "After using quite a number of remedies without any benefit she tried one bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and it has given entire relief." Chamberlain's Pain Balm is also a certain cure for rheumatism. Sold by Blakeley & Houghton.