

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: Phillip Metchan

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

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

PRIZE-FIGHTING.

The newspapers of the United States, great and small, have all taken a fling at Nevada for permitting prize-fighting within her borders.

When the fight comes off in Nevada, the big dailies of every city in this country will have column after column concerning it, giving the fight by rounds, the appearance of the principles, and every minute detail.

We may temporize with the matter all we please, but the fact is that the people of the whole country are as much to blame for the passage of the laws permitting prize-fighting in Nevada as the citizens of that state.

MONEY IN THE HOLD-UP.

There are numerous parties interested in having the legislature held up until the end and adjourned without organization. Among these are the numerous commissions, railroad end others.

It has never been insinuated that our state treasurer is taking any part in the hold-up, and we only mention the fact of his interest to show how much injury is to be done.

Then, again, warrants will have to be issued, and as these cannot be paid, they will draw interest, and the

state will be paying that interest on money it has locked up by the foolishness of its legislators. Warrants will hardly command their face value, and it is possible for the state's money to be used in purchasing the state's warrants at a discount, thus doing injustice to its creditors and employes.

There is more than the beating of Mitchell in the hold-up.

TO TOUR THE WORLD.

And now it is said that upon retiring from office President Cleveland will make the tour of the world. The dispatch further states that he desires to make the trip as a private citizen. How else could he make it?

It is stated he will make the trip across the continent on the Canadian Pacific, which is quite in keeping with his ideas. Previous to being president he had never been further west than Buffalo, and his desire to travel around the world is no doubt to show the world the spectacle of the great chief "Not Afraid of His Party."

The senate has thirty members, and it has sixty-seven clerks, which would afford each senator two clerks, with seven as supernumeraries and available for extra duty. This does not look like reform. Does anyone, can anyone, believe that each senator can make work for two clerks?

The opponents of Senator Mitchell claim that he has less than forty supporters, and, as the Oregonian puts it, is "dead." As the hold-up of the legislature was for the avowed purpose of beating Mitchell, and as Mitchell, they say, is dead, and they have a majority of both houses, why do they not get together and organize the house? The truth is, and they know it, that Mitchell has a majority if the houses were once organized, but several of his supporters do not consider the Benson house a legal organization, and are not willing to recognize it.

The East Oregonian yesterday issued an illustrated number of 16 pages, 128 columns. Its typographical work is first class, and every column is filled with matter of unusual interest. It is, in brief, a history of Umatilla county, and a mine of information concerning its resources, every pound of ore from which is free milling, and high grade.

Judge Bellinger has ordered new trials in the cases of the government against Seufert and Taffe. The reason for giving the new trials is that the damages are excessive. The second trial of these cases each resulted in larger damages than the first. Now suppose they being tried the third time, a still larger sum would be allowed as damages, would Judge Bellinger be satisfied? If not, how many new trials would he order,

and after how many would his action in refusing to abide by the verdict of consecutive juries become anarchy?

COMPARISONS ARE OUIOUS.

Anent the clamor that has been raised against the action of Nevada's legislature in passing the bill permitting prize-fighting, it is with pleasure we note the distinguished consideration extended to the Honorable James Corbett upon his arrival at Reno yesterday.

Much as we have, or may, condemn Nevada for her course in passing the law, we cannot forbear, in justice to her, comparing the action of her chief executive yesterday with that of our own governor, now mayor of Portland, upon the occasion of the visit of the president of the United States. Puffed up with the pride of his own distinguished position, our governor refused to meet the president at the state line, and it was only after a hard wrestle with his pride that he consented to meet him at the depot in the capital of the state.

Compare this action of the governor of the great civilized and esthetic state of Oregon with that of the governor of that pocket borough, that commonwealth of Bill Stewart and Bill Sharon, of Jim Fair and Tom Fitch; that outskirt of civilization that, owing its advancement to bacon and beans, looks with contempt on anything savoring of Boston. Observe how its governor and staff, accompanied by nearly one-half the population of the state, crowded to Reno to do honor to the chief bruiser of the art fistic.

The governor takes off his hat in the presence of the great man, and expresses his gratitude to a kind Providence that has graciously permitted him the distinguished honor, and his countenance is irradiated with smiles of joy when the great Jim, before that vast audience, pats him on the back, calls him a "bully boy," and congratulates him on the wonderful stride he and the state have made along the lines of a better and a higher civilization. And when the great Jim spoke feelingly of the manhood of the governor, his uprightness and lack of hypocrisy, the latter could scarcely restrain the tears of joy that gathered in two crystal drops and hung tremulously to his eyelids.

Taken all in all, it was a touching and a fetching scene. Hereafter let not the finger of scorn be pointed at Nevada by the four-eyed denizens of the effete Hub. For Chesterfieldian grace and genuine old Virginia hospitality, the occasion was never excelled, and Nevada can now take first place as the leader, whom none can hope to equal, in social functions. It is another evidence of Nevada's rapid progress. Thirty years ago Jim would have been looked upon by the social leaders, whose jewelry consisted of two six shooters and a knife, as a very common sort of a guy; but today they are relegated to the past, such of them as survived each other's little pleasantries, or escaped the vigilance committees, and the gentleman who travels on his muscle is the fellow that draws the wealth, the talent, the youth, the beauty, the brass bands, the governor and his staff, and all the great and glorious aggregation of state officers in one vast crowd to worship at the shrine of his genius.

Some things are rare and others simply blood-red raw. Of the latter kind is the persisted-in statement made by the Oregonian, and reiterated by legislators, opposed to Senator Mitchell, that Mitchell and his friends are holding up the legislature. There is not a word of truth in it, and those who make the assertion know it. It is made to bolster up a weak cause and for the effect it may have on those who do not take the trouble to inform themselves. Jonathan Bourne, the Oregonian and Joe Simon, assisted by a lot of misguided Populists are holding up the legislature. Assisting them are a few

Republicans, with Joe Simon's collar on. Those are the people who are holding the legislature up, and nobody else.

The Oregonian kills Mitchell every day, and the Telegram kills him over again every night; and together they hold the dance of death on the corpse, only to perform the assassination act over again, and yet again. The final funeral obsequies are still in the remote future, the papers named not even fixing a day for burying the remains. It is seldom the papers named have a real live dead man to deal with, and they are getting as much pleasure out of it as the circumstances will permit.

The investigation of the election of Senator Turner by the Washington legislature goes a long way towards restoring confidence in American political methods. It has all times been doubted if we as a people retained any political honesty, and that investigation has proved conclusively that we have, and that Washington has, many honest politicians. It might be well to add that an honest politician is defined to be "one who when he is bought, stays bought."

Mitchell is steadily gaining strength, yesterday having forty in joint convention, with one of his well-known supporters absent, so that he can be safely counted as having forty-one. Five more will be sufficient, and we believe that before the end of the week he will have them.

Col. J. B. Eddy invested in a newspaper too soon. The railroad commission will hold over, for, like the boy's dogskin, we can neither lose it, abolish it, give it away, trade it off, or kill it. Its fortunate appointees will hold six years, and may be, like the seven-year itch, one more.

Jonathan Bourne is wasting his sweetness. He should be down in Nevada with Adolph Livingstone and Bill Wheelock, running the Corbett-Fitzsimmons fiasco. He could make big money holding that meeting up.

The state of Nevada ought to start a joint stock company, invite in the Louisiana lottery and open a regular gambling and amusement dive.

The Last Stevenson Romance.

Among the several works left by Robert Louis Stevenson unpublished at his death, undoubtedly the one of complete and widest interest is a romance entitled "St. Ives." Unlike "Weir of Hermiston," "St. Ives" was left all but complete; and it is, those say who have read it, a straight-away, honest tale of adventure, related in Stevenson's most spirited and charming vein. It is a love story, and records in particular, the exploits of a very cool, audacious, attractive French soldier who becomes a prisoner of war in Edinburgh Castle. The exclusive right of serial publication of "St. Ives" for America, was purchased soon after Stevenson's death by McClure's Magazine, and the publication will begin in the March number of that periodical.

Charged With Larceny.

A man named A. Clemens was arrested today charged with larceny. Mr. Haight, who is in from the southern part of the county, owns a house near the fair ground, and being in the city, thought he would take a look at his property, which he supposed to be unoccupied. He found he was mistaken, for Clemens was in possession, occupying the upper story. Quite a number of articles were found in the rooms, evidently brought there by Clemens, and just how he came in possession of them will be one of the things he will be permitted to explain. Among the articles found were a couple of railroad lanterns, two overcoats and some live chickens.

For the Portage Road.

Mr. Lovell, the engineer who surveyed the line of the portage road at the Cascade Locks, came up from Portland last night to look over the route for the proposed portage road around the rapids here. The senate committee will be here tomorrow and will go over the line. The object is to get an estimate of the probable cost of the road, as some of the senators think the sum proposed to be appropriated is too large. As there will in all probability be no meeting of the legislature, the work will be of value only to some future legislature in passing a bill for the building of the road.

Doing Good Work.

The real estate exchange is doing good work in the line of advertising the resources of Eastern Oregon. Nearly every day communications are received from people in the East asking for

pamphlets descriptive of this neighborhood. Hundreds have been sent out, and the opening of spring will give us a large immigration. A letter from a gentleman in Ohio, received this morning, states that he had passed through here in 1890, and was impressed with the idea that The Dalles, from its situation at the head of navigation, was bound to become a great city. He adds that before the year is out he will be a resident of Oregon.

SHORT LINE REORGANIZATION

Chief Solicitor Goes to Salt Lake for the Closing Formalities.

The fact that Zera Snow, of Portland, chief counsel for the Oregon Short Line & Utah Northern, went East today on business along the lines of his company, indicates that the work of reorganization is being pursued. In fact, Mr. Snow himself stated that he was going to attend to the final formalities, though he did not give any intimation as to when the new officials will assume charge of the properties. It has all along been asserted that the reorganization would take place on about February 15th. It will probably be somewhat later than that date.

It is reasonably certain that W. H. Bancroft will be the manager, and that means that the Union Pacific and Short Line will be operated in a common interest.

Railroad people are wondering what means the reported agreement between the bondholders of the Northern Pacific, Union Pacific and several other roads in connection with O. R. & N. bondholders. Some assert that the lines between Wallula and Portland will be used for the O. R. & N., Northern Pacific and Great Northern trains, and that the Oregon Railway & Navigation tracks will be kept hot with a largely increased traffic. But no one yet knows anything definite, who will say anything for the information of the public.

Mr. Snow has resigned his position as solicitor for the O. R. & N. Co., and has been appointed chief solicitor for the Short Line & Northern.

Strike at Robinsonville.

The news was brought to this city last evening, says the Baker Democrat, by a gentleman who came in over the Sumpter Valley Railroad direct from Robinsonville that a wonderfully rich ore strike had been made in the Don Juan mine, the property of Kelly & Allen.

The Democrat's informant states that when he left the Don Juan mine on Tuesday the ledge in the crosscut was twelve feet wide and the ore was being sacked and would go at least \$50 to the sack.

From this same mine last week five tons of ore netted thirty-five ounces of gold, or \$560.

The owners of the Don Juan are comparatively poor men and have contended with many hardships in the development of their property, but at last it would seem that a fortune is in wait for them.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. 6-10

"Thou Shalt Not."

The next of the series of lectures at the Congregational church will be given Tuesday night next, by Judge Lowell of Pendleton, the subject being "Thou Shalt Not." Judge Lowell is one of the ablest speakers in the Northwest, and will furnish plenty of food for thought in his hour's discourse. As we understand it, there will be but one other lecture to follow his, which will complete the series. So far the lectures have all been exceptionally good, and Judge Lowell's will serve to raise the standard still higher.

These results are prevented by the use of the Shaker Digestive Cordial, a remedy discovered and prepared by the Shakers of Mount Lebanon, N. Y. It is in itself a food and has power to digest other food taken with it. Thus it rests the diseased stomach and finally masters the worst cases of dyspepsia. It acts promptly and fresh strength and increase of weight soon follows. The first dose, taken immediately after eating, abates the pain and distress so dreaded by dyspeptics. Trial bottles—enough to prove its merit—10 cents. (7)

Laxol is the best medicine for children. Doctors recommend it in place of Castor Oil.

The senate committee to examine the line of the proposed portage road was expected here at noon today, but failed to arrive.

GREAT GIRL.

She Pleases the Men at the Boarding House.

"Greatest girl at our boarding-house you ever saw," declared Quirkly, with a giggle, according to the Detroit Free Press. "Never says what you expect her to say, and you'd be disappointed if she did, after hearing her."

"Dry goods clerk sits opposite her and asked the other day if she really thought there were bargains in the matrimonial lottery. 'Of course there are,' she answered, with a laugh. 'Myself have been marked down from 35 to 25.'"

"Old bachelor that sits next to her at the table spilled his ice cream in her lap. She never screamed nor ran away, but effusively took him by the hand and congratulated him on the coolness of the enter proceeding."

"Dude boarder had the nerve to propose to her and she took half an hour explaining to him how it was all she could possibly do to support her mother and herself. When she thought of taking on any more obligations she would certainly have another talk with him. Thechump went around telling it, proud as a turkey gobble."

"Real estate fiend wanted to sell her a lot for twice what it was worth. She closed the deal by offering to take half his commission and give him a quit claim to the lot. He still scratches his head and looks at her from the corners of his eyes."

"Think of laying my own fortune at her feet. Haven't the slightest idea that she will accept and for that very reason am inclined to think that she will."

DOWN ON TOBACCO NOW.

He Went Up with It, However, When the Stock Rose.

"Nicotine," said the moralist, according to the Washington Star, "is a terrible drug."

"I sometimes think that it doesn't hurt a person who indulges in moderation," responded the Star reporter, who was smoking a cigar.

"That's the danger of it. It is the more pernicious because of its many insidious phases. If I had my way I'd abolish every leaf of tobacco from the markets. It's a constant temptation to waste, and I am thankful that I never squandered my resources in any such way."

"You never smoked?"

"Never."

"Nor chewed?"

"Certainly not."

"Nor used snuff?"

"The idea is preposterous!"

"I suppose you must have saved a great deal of money, then? These small expenses count up very rapidly. But, of course, a man must invest his money to get as comfortable an income as you appear to enjoy. A friend of mine was telling me about how you laid the foundation for your fortune. It was a small speculation, was it not?"

"Um—yes, it was."

"Would you mind telling me just how you managed it?"

"Why, you see, a friend of mine who knows all about the market gave me a tip and I bought some stock in the tobacco trust."

ON SLIPPERY STREETS.

The Only Way to Walk to Keep from Falling.

There are right and wrong ways to do most things, and walking on icy sidewalks is no exception to the rule, says the New York World. Many people follow the wrong method, and as a result they often make exhibitions of themselves more pleasing to the spectators than to the exhibitors. Falls are frequent in New York city during the winter. Some of them are absolutely dangerous and many are painful.

The dangers of slippery and icy pavements may be reduced to a minimum by using caution when walking. By going on tiptoe and keeping the heel of the shoe from striking the pavement until the foot is firmly in position slipping is avoided. If, on the contrary, you start with the heel and toe gait popular with pedestrians your heel will slip from under you and you fall before you have had time to select the safest spot.

This is readily explained by the fact that when the ball of the foot is placed on the ground a large section of the shoe touches the pavement and the body must necessarily be pretty well balanced on the foot. But when the heel comes down first only a small portion of the shoe touches the pavement, and often the foot is well in advance of the body. Try it once and be convinced that the mincing walk of the typical dandy is sometimes safe if not graceful.

Sure Safeguard.

Among the numberless stories of the quick wit and felicitous sayings of Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes is one connected with the breakfast given in his honor by the publishing firm of Houghton, Osgood & Co. on the occasion of his seventieth birthday, says the Youth's Companion. Not long after the breakfast he met a friend who had been a guest on that memorable occasion, and had written one of the many bright poems which formed part of the entertainment. In referring to the late festivity, the doctor said to his friend: "I knew there would be a good many things said that would be calculated to draw tears. I was resolved that I would not cry—that nothing should make me cry; and so I went to the breakfast determined to maintain a rigid upper eyelid!"

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Blakeley and Houghton, druggists.