

### The Weekly Chronicle.

**STATE OFFICIALS.**

Governor..... W. P. Lord  
 Secretary of State..... H. E. Kincaid  
 Treasurer..... Philip Metcalf  
 Supt. of Public Instruction..... G. M. Irwin  
 Attorney-General..... C. M. Idlemann  
 Senators..... J. H. McNeill  
 J. H. Mitchell  
 J. H. Harnann  
 J. W. Ellis  
 State Printer..... W. H. Leeds

**COUNTY OFFICIALS.**

County Judge..... Robt. May  
 Sheriff..... T. J. Driver  
 Clerk..... A. M. Kelsoy  
 Treasurer..... C. L. Phillips  
 Commissioners..... A. S. Blowers  
 D. S. Kinsey  
 W. H. Whipple  
 Assessor..... J. B. Holt  
 Surveyor..... J. B. Holt  
 Superintendent of Public Schools..... C. L. Gilbert  
 Coroner..... W. H. Batta

**WEEKLY MARKET REVIEW.**

Buyers of wheat have been slaughtered this week, and many holders have loosened their grip on hitherto well held lines, believing, as they did, in the many crop reports telling of damage in the southwest, and more particularly in stories from Indiana and eastern Missouri. Their faith appears to have been misplaced. They received no assistance whatever from the general public, and people who are chronic sellers saw the opportunity and persistently fought the campaign, and their efforts have met with success. The result has been a severe liquidation of the previously existing speculative interests, and there can be but little doubt that the market at the close of the week is more nearly evened up than at any time in several years past. Wheat has lacked a good cash demand for some time, and without it there is only the conclusion to be drawn that values should decline. The fact that red wheat commands a high premium has not had the slightest effect in preventing or even staying the depression that set in early in the week, and which caused a loss of five cents in the future deliveries and a proportionate break in the cash grades.

A great many inclined to the belief that the break was due to manipulation, and not from legitimate causes. This theory is rather doubtful, and can be questioned. The market is always more or less subject to manipulation, but to the extent of the decline that has occurred this week does not seem probable. We are of the opinion that the current weakness in wheat is due to disappointment with the rate of flour consumption, which is smaller than had been expected, and with the larger arrivals than had been looked for, and although the public is suffering this disappointment, it has no need to despair, for at the slow rate of current consumption the world ends the crop season lower in supply than in any season before since the price was 90 cents a bushel for an average of a season.

For various reasons it is apparent that the present price is to be temporary only. Enthusiasm went too far in October, and this depression is a natural result, and will be followed in a few weeks by an improved position. In the meantime the decline, of course, makes everybody—that is to say, holders of wheat—look rather blue, but in such a situation the darkest hour is just before the dawn.

**REACHING THE END.**

The Corbett combination seems to be tapering off to a fine point. First it was Corbett went rushing across the continent as though he feared the senatorial seat vacated by Mitchell would get cold before he got there. With him went Wallace McCannant as general manager, all-around factotum, brief-writer and door-keeper to the grand aggregation. They arrived in Washington, but somehow the senatorial seat is still unfilled. Then the combine began to look around for help. J. Thorburn Ross was sent for to vouch for McCannant, who was vouching for Corbett; but in spite of this the senate was not moved to seat Corbett.

Then the powers of that political faction being about exhausted, Tony Noltner was sent for to indorse J. Thorburn Ross and influence the Democratic senators. And yet the situation is not clear. It seems now that there is need of someone to indorse "Tony," and who is there to do it. Hon. H. W. Scott might consent, but this scheme is handicapped with the possibility of the chain of continuity reaching a solution right

there, for it is honestly feared that should Scott's indorsement not be sufficient, no further links of the chain can be added.

We understand some of the smaller fry have been sent for, but the tapering process has run down so fine that we honestly fear no real benefit will be reaped by the Corbett push.

**GAUZY DISTINCTIONS.**

Governor Lord is out with a special plea in behalf of the seating of Corbett that brands him either as an ass or a knave, with the ear-marks of both. He uses nearly a column in the Oregonian to draw the legal and technical distinctions between the Montana case of Lee Mantle and the Oregon case of Corbett. It abounds in hair splitting divisions that no one but a man whose life had been spent in manufacturing them, would undertake. Stripped of its verbiage, its redundancy and its muddying of the waters to hide its true character, the governor's position is that there is a vast difference between a legislature organized that refuses to do its duty, and a legislature that refuses to organize for the purpose of avoiding its duty.

The changes in this statement are all worked by the governor in the vain hope that he will deceive somebody by some of his kaleidoscopic imaginings. The great mass of the people are not lawyers, they look at a proposition from a purely common sense standpoint. They can see no difference between a man elected to the legislature who goes to the state capital and refuses to take the oath of office, and the man who, having taken the oath of office, refuses to attend the session. Each is working for, and each accomplishes the same object.

The governor lays stress upon the fact that no competent legislative body has had an opportunity to elect a senator, consequently there was a vacancy which the governor could fill. The governor knows how the hold-up was accomplished, none better. He knows that money was paid U Ren and others to prevent them doing their duty and perfecting an organization of the house. He knows that this money was paid by those opposed to Senator Mitchell's re-election. He knows that the man was appointed who was expected to be appointed, and this it is said after a couple of hours connubating in the Portland hotel with the governor of the state of Oregon. He knows that it is openly stated that Corbett's money was back of the hold up and caused it, for the purpose of getting the position himself. He knows that the Bourne seraglio and the sack, wherever it came from, were brought to bear to seduce legislators from their duty. He knows that in appointing Corbett he is aiding and abetting in violating the pledges of the members of the legislature, in countenancing and encouraging the corrupting of state officials, of trampling upon the constitution of the state, which he has sworn to uphold, and of teaching the people a lesson in anarchy that once learned will do a million times more harm than being left forever without representation in the United States senate.

Corbett is said to have furnished the money to make the hold-up possible. Is it right that he should take advantage of his own wrong? or that the distinguished hair-splitting jurist, who now unfortunately sits in the gubernatorial chair of the state of Oregon, should prostitute his high office to assist him in doing so? The United States senate will seat or reject Corbett according to its own pleasure, and regardless of what anyone may say; but we say now that as sure as he is seated, that sure will the act come home to the Republican party to cause it tears of shame and the anguish born of overwhelming defeat.

The war between Greek and Turk has begun, and will be watched with intense interest by the people of the United States. The powers of Europe are even more cowardly and pusillanimous in dealing with the Cretan question than we are with Cuba; but the sympathies of the people of this country are with the oppressed everywhere. The Greek,

who after more than 400 years of conditions that are practically slavery, and who still has the fires of liberty burning in his breast, is surely descended from a noble stock.

**PLUCKY GREECE.**

It is possible, but hardly probable, that there will be a general European war. The powers are afraid to begin it, knowing not where it will end, and some of the monarchs understand the temper of this people well enough to know the prosecution of a war is apt to end by some of the aforesaid monarchs being out of a job.

The sympathies of the people are with the Greeks, while the interests of the rulers seem to lie with the Turks. The rulers cannot permit Greece to acquire Turkish territory, and the former will not permit the Turks to overrun Greece, and continue the horrible atrocities upon the Armenians and other of her Christian subjects. In the meanwhile Greece is displaying a trace of her ancient bravery, and is fighting for her rights as manfully as she did 2500 years ago. She has heard the call from Macedonia, and has responded nobly. She has not stopped to consider the cost nor the consequences, but has boldly said to the Turk what the powers were afraid to say: "Thou shalt not!" That she may win is the ardent wish of every lover of liberty, and every admirer of bravery.

**THE TURKISH SITUATION.**

A dispatch from London yesterday sizes up the Turkish situation very fairly and concisely as follows:

Greece has carried her point of compelling Turkey to be the aggressor. Her own campaign is defensive, and this has an important bearing on the action of the powers. Turkey makes war on Greece and forces her to defend her territory. Turkey is consequently making war upon the powers, and the combined blockade and concert cannot possibly be maintained after an outbreak of hostilities. This is a great disadvantage, and one well worth waiting for.

But, with the exception of a righteous cause, it is almost the only one which the Greeks have. The Turks have the heaviest batteries, a fiercer and more warlike spirit, superior facilities of transport, and a more accessible base of operations. If Macedonia remain behind them, they will possess all the advantage of numbers, discipline, leadership and position in the campaign now opening. If Macedonia revolt, there will be appalling massacres and the Balkan states will be on fire.

The powers will now devote their energies to localizing and restricting the area of conflict, but when the resources of the concert have already been exhausted in diplomatic mismanagement, little dependence can be placed upon the success of their efforts.

Five powers were committed to a defensive campaign by their alliance, and the sixth has made little use, so far, of the opportunities for independent decisive action. It is amazing that in a crisis fraught with momentous consequences for Europe, the foreign office should be without captain or lieutenant, and the British cabinet scattered over the continent.

**JUST A QUESTION.**

One crooked \$20 gold piece has come into the possession of the Lane county tax collector four times this season. In other words, it has already paid the taxes of four men, and promises to pay many more before the rolls close.—Eugene Guard.

The question naturally arising after perusing the above is "How did the crooked \$20 piece get into circulation again after getting into the hands of the tax collector?" How many times did he pass it out, and how long will he continue to do so? Then again, how much did the county or anyone else lose by the use of the counterfeit \$20? It has paid \$60 indebtedness to the county honestly, and if it is successfully passed off by the tax collector, the sum is increased to \$80. It may pay \$10,000 fairly and squarely, and yet can never entail upon anyone a loss of more than \$20. The honest man who finally destroys it, will be out \$20; but we cannot get around the fact that the bad \$20 for all practical purposes was as good as the true one. What is money, anyhow?

"One man's food is another man's poison," says the proverb, and it is equally true that one nation's mis-

fortunes are another's opportunities. With the first report that war had commenced between Turkey and Greece, wheat went up four cents a bushel in New York at a single jump. Should the war become general, "a dollar a bushel for wheat" may yet be realized in this country. From many causes the outlook for the coming wheat crop is excellent. Argentine, instead of sending sixty million bushels into the markets of this world, will be compelled to import. India, instead of twenty to thirty millions for export, will have none, while Australia is about in the same condition. Reports from Europe show a diminished yield, or rather prospect for a yield, and taken all together, the chance for high prices is good.

Otis Patterson, editor of the Heppner Gazette, is said to be a candidate for the position of internal revenue collector at Portland, a place said to be worth from \$10,000 to \$15,000 a year. We don't know anything about the office, but we do know Patterson. We know him to be a thorough business man, of strong convictions, and with the energy and ability to back them up; a genial, whole-souled gentleman, whom it is a pleasure to meet and a delight to know. We did not know that he was a candidate for any position, but if the newspaper report is correct, we simply want to say that there is nothing too good for Otis, and no gift in the shape of office that he has not earned twice over from his party.

The Hillsboro Independent gives Hon. T. T. Greer a strong indorsement for the position of "Collector of Customs" at Portland. We suppose the gentleman alluded to is Hon. T. T. Geer, and that he is indorsed for the place he desires, collector of customs. As a collector of costumes the tall Timothy T. would not be a success, since he is never guilty of masquerading; but for anything in the line of business T. T. is all right.

**A MEDLEY.**

Things Wise, Things Sentimental, and Some Things Foolish.

The Minnesota legislature recently attempted to put a stop to the habit indulged in by cranky men and hysterical women of presenting flowers to criminals. The Minnesota legislature evidently did not understand that fools cannot be legislated out of existence. As between men and women in the line of making fools of themselves, or rather of conveying to the world full knowledge of the fools nature made of them, honors are tolerably even, with the long end of the string somewhat in favor of the male fool. Just what bond of sympathy there is between a criminal and the hysterically-sentimental woman is a profound mystery, which will probably never be solved; but it exists just the same. The peculiarity of the thing is that in order to awaken the fullest sympathy in the breast of the woman crank, it is necessary that the crime be against one of her own sex. Let Durrant, or someone of that type, drag down to death some young and innocent girl, and the flood gates of feminine sympathy are opened and the sluice ways run full of sympathetic tears for the "poor dear man" who has an ignominious death on the scaffold staring him (though at a pretty safe distance) in the face, for simply outraging and murdering one defenseless girl. Flowers, watered with tears, are in profusion for him.

It makes sensible people sick at heart and ashamed of their race to contemplate it. It does not require any law to stop it; it requires only a little firmness on the part of sheriffs and jailors, who should have the courage to deny admission to the presence of any criminal any persons except his attorneys, his relatives, his minister and the jail doctor.

Mr. Bonn yesterday presented this office with a small limb of a tame crabapple tree that was a mass of bloom. The flowers are pure white of extraordinary size, and the little limb is one of the prettiest things imaginable. Somehow we never see flowers but we feel like petting them, caressing them with gentle touch as though they were innocent little children. There is an old legend in connection with the crabapple that when the trees were planted in the garden of Eden, like man they were made mature, and were laden, not with flowers, but fruit. The crabapple, perhaps justly, complained that while all the other trees had been given fruit delightful to the eye of man, its fruit was so small and so acid that Adam and Eve turned from it in contempt; but in the midst of its complainings, the spirit that dwelt in the tree chided it for its ingratitude and told it to wait; and lo! when spring came the crabapple put forth its snowy buds that opened their petals, the most beautiful and the most

fragrant of all the flowers of the garden. We fancy, somehow, that it is much so with our lives, and for many of those things which we complain of there is compensation, if we had but the patience and the justice to wait and find it out.

When Lycurgus had framed what he considered to be a perfect code of laws for the Greeks, he expressed his intention of making a visit to a far country, and procured a pledge from his people that they would obey his laws until he returned. Bidding them an affectionate farewell, he took his faithful slave with him, and, first providing that his body should be burned and the ashes thrown into the Egean sea, he committed suicide. His intention was, of course, to have his people obey his laws forever, since he could not come back. It is stated that for many years the people were true to their promises, and everything was done as Lycurgus had provided. One of the most important of these laws was forbidding any person getting his hair cut Saturday afternoons or Sundays in a public barber shop, with an especial clause concerning mothers taking their boys to the shops on these days. But in course of time this law began to be violated. Then men began to get morose and out of humor when they waited three hours by the clypeydra to get their chins scraped. From this violation of the sacred statutes, others soon found foothold, and in a few years the laws of Lycurgus were a back number. Citizens took delight in getting their hair trimmed Sunday morning, and every Grecian matron glorified in having her boy's capillary covering curtailed Saturday afternoons. Greece fell flat on the stock boards, and blue ruin and purple profanity reigned supreme. Business became stagnant and business men sat up all night on the night of *Dies Martius*, so as to be on hand bright and early on the morning of *Dies Saturnis*. Everybody became wild on the subject, and neglected their business to get in first. Soon the shop doors were closed, and grass grew on the streets of Athens.

It is quite dull in The Dalles just now.

A PHOTOGRAPH.

A pretty picture on my table stands,  
 The sun-cast shadow of a girl of seven.  
 Pure as a spirit from the fields of heaven.  
 The down cast eyes, the meekly folded hands,  
 The perfect poising of the gold-crowned head,  
 The feet most fitted but on flowers to tread—  
 The graceful draping of her snowy gown.  
 [Are angels dresses ever trimmed in brown]  
 Proclaim her not of earth, but heaven instead.  
 Yet she is but a dainty earthly sprite,  
 Her parents blessing and her friends delight,  
 Stronger than steel to bind them, yet, so slight,  
 Than summer skies her eyes more deeply blue,  
 And, like them, letting heaven's light shine through.

**The New Time Card.**

Under the new time card, which goes into effect tomorrow, trains will move as follows:

No. 4, to Spokane and Great Northern arrives at 6 p. m., leaves at 6:05 p. m.  
 No. 2, to Pendleton, Baker City and Union Pacific, arrives 1:15 a. m., departs 1:20 a. m.  
 No. 3, from Spokane and Great Northern, arrives 8:30, departs 8:35 a. m.  
 No. 1, from Baker City and Union Pacific, arrives 1:20, departs 1:25 a. m.  
 Nos. 23 and 24, moving east of The Dalles, will carry passengers. No. 23 arrives at 6:30 p. m., departs 12:45 p. m.  
 Passengers for Heppner will take train leaving here 6:05 p. m.

Two years ago R. J. Warren, a druggist at Pleasant Brook, N. Y., bought a small supply of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. He sums up the result as follows: "At that time the goods were unknown in this section; to-day Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a household word." It is the same in hundreds of communities. Where ever the good qualities of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy become known the people will have nothing else. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton.

Stockholders' Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the stockholders of The Dalles Chronicle Publishing Company will be held at the county court rooms on Tuesday, the 25th day of May, A. D., 1897, at 2 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of adopting supplementary articles of incorporation, increasing the capital stock of said company and transacting such other business as may come before said meeting. By order of the Board of Directors. The Dalles, Oregon, April 9, 1897.

A. S. MAC ALLISTER,  
 President.  
 R. G. DAVENPORT,  
 Secretary.

For Sale or Trade.

A desirable ranch of 160 acres, within four miles of Dalles City, with one span mares, harness, wagons, plows and other property. Fine fruit land and abundance of water. Will trade for Dalles City property. Inquire of

A. S. MAC ALLISTER,  
 Real Estate and Insurance Agent.  
 CHRONICLE office, The Dalles, Or.

Cash in Your Checks.

All county warrants registered prior to Nov. 15, 1892, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after April 7, 1897.  
 C. L. PHILLIPS,  
 County Treasurer.

Soap Foam excels all other washing compounds. a2-3m  
 Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.

**PAPER BAGS AND HARD TIMES.**

One Industry That Thrives on Conditions That Wreck Others.  
 The manufacture of paper bags is an industry which depends largely on its prosperity to a prevailing condition of hard times. The more stringent the financial pressure becomes, the more paper bags are used, says the Chicago Chronicle. In the grocery store customers will come in who, instead of ordering a bushel of potatoes, will order a quart of potatoes and carry them home in a paper bag. Groceries of all kinds are purchased in small quantities, and the paper bag is used almost exclusively to do up, not only groceries, but fruit, vegetables and candies. A customer in hard times will drop in and buy half a pound of tea. In a few days he will come in again and buy another half pound. In good times he would have bought a couple of pounds, and one bag would have wrapped it up.

It is so with all kinds of groceries, and everything purchasable for which paper bags can be used, and the only real complaint which will be found coming from the paper bag manufacturers will be on the occasion of prosperous times coming on again. The paper bag mills are doing a thriving business now, and until the growing evidences of prosperity culminate in a general resumption of business activity throughout the country, they will not lack for a constant and large demand for their goods. But when the mechanic begins to buy potatoes by the bushel, apples by the peck, coffee by five-pound packages and flour by the barrel, then the paper bag will hide its diminished head and prosperity be with us once more.

**THE MAYOR IN JAIL.**

How the Executive of New York Came to Be Sent Up.  
 Judge M. May, of this city, was once instrumental in sending William L. Strong, now mayor of New York city, to the county jail for six weeks, says the Mansfield (O.) News. At that time Manuel May wasn't a judge, and Strong, who is now known all over the country by reason of the figure he has cut in New York politics, was not mayor of New York. The judge, when questioned in regard to the matter, readily gave the incident as he remembered it: "It was 30 years ago, and I was a notary public in those days. I was directed to take some depositions in a case in which there was an alleged fraud in regard to some financial matters. Strong refused to answer some questions, as he, I think, had received the information on certain points in confidence. He was obstinate, and I exercised my prerogative and sent him to jail. Strong moved in what was considered the elite of Mansfield society in those days, and they stuck to him through his term of imprisonment. The town was about divided on the proposition as to whether it was right to send him to jail. Strong had a real nice time while he was in jail. His friends visited him every day and helped him pass away the hours. Finally, after Strong had been locked up for six weeks, a higher court concluded that he had had enough and he was released."

**JULES VERNE'S MANNERS.**

The Great Writer Is Simple, Quiet and Modest.  
 If, meeting him without knowing who he was, I had been asked to divine his profession, I would have said he was a retired army general or a professor of physics and mathematics or a cabinet officer—never an artist, says a writer in the Chautauquan of Jules Verne. He does not show the burden of his almost 80 years; he has somewhat of Verdy's build, with a serious, kindly face, no artist-like vivacity in look or word, very simple manners, the imprint of great sincerity in every fleeting manifestation of feeling and thought, the language, the bearing, the manner of dress of a man who considers appearances of absolutely no account. My first sensation after the pleasure of seeing him was one of stupefaction. Apart from the friendly look and the affable demeanor I could recognize nothing in common with the Verne who stood before me and the one that had a place in my imagination. My wonder grew increased when, induced to speak about his works, he spoke of them with an abstracted air, as he would have done of some one else's writings, or rather of things in which entered no merit of his—as he would have spoken of a collection of engravings or coins he had acquired, and with which he occupied himself more from the necessity of doing something than from any passion for the art.

**Largest Poultry Farm.**

Farm Poultry says that Isaac Wilbur, of Little Compton, R. I., has the largest poultry farm in the world. He ships from 130,000 to 150,000 dozen of eggs a year. He keeps his fowls on the colony plan, housing about 40 in a house eight by ten or eight by twelve feet in size, these houses being about 150 feet apart, set out in long rows over the gently-sloping fields. He has 100 of these houses scattered over three or four fields. The food is loaded into a low wagon, which is driven about to each house in turn, the attendant feeding as he goes. At the afternoon feeding the eggs are collected. The fowls are fed twice a day. The morning food is a mash of cooked vegetables and mixed meals; this mash is made up the afternoon of the day before. The afternoon feed is whole corn the year round.

**Save Your Grain.**

Few realize that each squirrel destroys \$1.50 worth of grain annually. Wakelee's Squirrel and Gopher Exterminator is the most effective and economical poison known. Price reduced to 30 cents. For sale by M. Z. Donnell, Agent.

**The merchant who tells you he has something else as good as Hoe Cake soap is a good man—to keep away from.**

Save Your Grain.  
 Few realize that each squirrel destroys \$1.50 worth of grain annually. Wakelee's Squirrel and Gopher Exterminator is the most effective and economical poison known. Price reduced to 30 cents. For sale by M. Z. Donnell, Agent.

Save Your Grain.  
 Few realize that each squirrel destroys \$1.50 worth of grain annually. Wakelee's Squirrel and Gopher Exterminator is the most effective and economical poison known. Price reduced to 30 cents. For sale by M. Z. Donnell, Agent.