

The Weekly Chronicle.

STATE OFFICIALS. Governor..... W. F. Lord Secretary of State..... H. R. Kincaid Treasurer..... Phillip Metchan

COUNTY OFFICIALS. County Judge..... Robt. Mays Sheriff..... T. J. Driver Clerk..... A. M. Kelsey

A PUNK BODY.

The Chamber of Commerce of Portland is still in existence, though nearly everybody supposed long ago that it was defunct. It gave evidence of vitality Monday afternoon by a meeting, at which it had strength enough to whereas eight times and resolve twice, the second resolution being that the other be "furnished the press and forwarded to the Oregon congressmen."

The Portland Chamber of Commerce has been in existence for many years, and has made a failure of everything it touched, big or little, from the time of its inception. It butchered the Hunt railroad proposition, and kept it out of Portland; it put up the big building that it damned with its name, and which, while never meeting its interest charges, ruined First street, and vacated all the office buildings in Portland. It has been a society of the mutual admiration variety only, and should have expired from inanition years ago. Indeed, it would have done so, were it not for the fact that it is composed of a lot of moribund old webfeet who imagine they are progressive, and who remain organized for the purpose of assisting in developing the resources of the country. They are a deadlock on the wheels. They have imagined Portland was all Oregon, and many of them think so yet.

Their meeting the other day was called by the sugar trust for the purpose of getting an indorsement of the attempt to shut out Hawaiian sugar, and we print one of these whereas, whereas by this Portland witenagemote, which shows their keen insight and heroic determination to do something for Oregon. It is as follows: "Whereas, It is within the range of possibility that the state of Oregon will have located somewhere within its border a large refinery for the manufacture of beet sugar." This was one of their most cogent reasons for demanding, at the behest of the sugar trust, that the reciprocity treaty with Hawaii be not renewed.

The Portland Chamber of Commerce is, and always has been, an injury to the state of Oregon, and the only thing about it that is not a delusion and a fraud is its name.

The course of this government towards Spain in the latter's trouble with Cuba has been a despicable and cowardly one. Unarmed and peaceable citizens of unhappy Cuba have been shot down like wild beasts by the ruthless Spanish soldiers under the direction, or at least with the sanction of that butcher of babes, Weyler. Women and children have been outraged, tortured, and then murdered in cold blood; yet we have made no protest. And what has been our excuse? "Spain is a friendly nation, and we cannot interfere." The reason is not reason, it is subterfuge, and that of so lying and despicable a class as to be unworthy of the contempt of decent people. We are as one who permits the murder of a lot of innocent children in his dooryard, and explains his non-interference with the excuse that "the assassin is a friend of mine."

It is only a question of time until this government has to annex Hawaii. It will never permit any other nation to absorb it, and hence will be compelled to take it in. We have virtually assumed a protectorate over the islands now, and Uncle Sam ought to know better than to let any "sleek-ears" of his be running on the range. When Japan undertakes to brand it, and she is figuring on it now, there will be serious trouble.

By annexing the islands now we can prevent all this, and at the same time stop the increase of undesirable inhabitants by shutting out the Japs and Chinese. We do not care what effect this has on the sugar trust or anyone else, the islands must belong to this government or no other, and the quicker we give the world to understand this, the better.

THE WAR SPIRIT.

The world is about to see two great nations engage in mortal combat. It is long since, on the continent, such a war as that in which Turkey and Greece are about to engage has been fought. Fraught with the gravest import to the nations of Europe, the outcome will be anxiously watched by all the peoples.

Whether or not this contest will be the forerunner of a great European war is an open question. There are many things to indicate that it is. The peace that has existed in Europe for many years has, in the light of history, been unnatural. It has long been the opinion of thinking men that a giant struggle between the great European powers was inevitable. Perhaps it is to come now, and perhaps it is to come later. That it must come there seems to be no doubt.

As far back as the history of the human race can be traced war has ever been practiced. It is an instinct of humanity. As if implanted in the human breast by divine power itself, man turns to war as his natural occupation. In savage tribes the warrior is the ruling power in the government, and in our civilization the highest honors are heaped upon those whose profession is that of arms. More than once a brilliant military record has served to seat a man in the chair of the chief executive of the nation. While in the last decade in the United States more attention has been paid to the arts of peace, the war spirit but slumbers. There is no necessity for its being aroused, but its presence will serve to stir up admiration for the achievements of the coming great contest in another land.

So long as man is constituted on the present plan, the dream of the idealist of a day when tribunals of arbitration will settle all differences will never be realized. While all civilized nations regard war as a great evil, the same nations pay it the highest honors, and as an institution it will probably flourish to the end of the world. The paradise of the ancient Scandinavian was a place where a perpetual state of war existed. In a modified form the love of strife exists in all nations. War has been defined as being "a contest between nations or states or between different parties in the same state, carried on by force and with arms, commonly either for defense, for avenging insults and redressing wrongs, for the extension of commerce and acquisition of territory, or to obtain and establish the superiority and dominion of one of the belligerents over the other; also the condition of things created by such a contest."—Spokesman-Review.

Carson City seems destined to become the paradise of the pugilists. The latest statement is that Dan Stuart is to take charge of the gladiatorial arena there, and is already arranging for several first-class meetings. Corbett has challenged Fitzsimmons for another contest, but the latter contemptuously tells him to go and earn a reputation as a fighter instead of a boxer, and he will then accommodate him. Gentleman Jim, it is said, has posted \$5,000 to back up his challenge to Champion Bob. It is all long-distance though, for Fitz will have none of it, preferring the certain income he will derive from exhibiting himself, to the uncertain rewards to be won in the ring.

We would respectfully suggest to our poetical friend, Sam L. Simpson, that the newspaper that is to be started in Portland would furnish a subject for a companion piece to the "Bridge Across the Willamette." It has started so many times, has been "is going to be started" so many more, that the oldest inhabitant has ceased to ever think about it, other than to sometimes mumble "They're going to start," etc.

GUBERNATORIAL COURTESY.

Frank Hense, the Centralia banker, who was indicted by the Chehalis, Washington county, grand jury recently, is liable to cause, if he has not already caused, a coolness between the governors of Washington and Minnesota. Governor Rogers issued a requisition on his fellow-governor for Hense, who is now a citizen of Minnesota. An officer named Johnson was detailed to visit Minnesota and bring Hense from thence back to the hence from which he skipped. Everything ran along smoothly, and Hense at one time agreed to return with Johnson to Centralia and there stand trial, and would perhaps have done so had not Governor Clough of Minnesota interfered and told him not to go. When Johnson's attorney suggested that Hense should be arrested, Clough got mad and said it should not be done. He lost his temper apparently, and expressed his opinion of the governor of Washington and the party he represented in unmistakable terms that were devoid of sarcasm: "Those d--d Populists in the state of Washington don't want to prosecute a man; they want to persecute him," and then he told Johnson that on no kind of a showing, as long as he was governor, would he surrender Hense, whom he knew to be an innocent man.

Now we hold that the language was a trifle strong, and the expletive concerning the Populists uncalled for. We therefore conclude that what the governor of North Carolina said to the governor of South Carolina will not be repeated by the gubernatorial gentleman of Washington to his contemporary of Minnesota.

CRITICS OF DRESS.

The press of the East is disposed to poke fun at Mr. Bailey from Texas on account of his dress. Mr. Bailey wears a sombrero, instead of a silk tie or "stove pipe," a long frock coat instead of the cutaway or swallow-tail, so dear to the duedelets of the efete East. He does not take kindly to toothpick shoes, and those other little digressions of fashion that exist for a season or two, to become a matter of ridicule afterwards.

We would suggest to our facetious cousins of the far East that they had better judge a man not by the hat he wears, but by what is under it. Not by the cut of the coat, but what is in it. Mr. Bailey has shown himself a man, and a bright one, while the pencil pushers who have been trying to excite the laughter of those who read their alleged wit, are certainly not bright, if we judge them by their productions. The most amusing thing about the whole lot is that the Philadelphia papers think he is behind the times. Shades of Ben Franklin! has it come to this, that the dead from that old cemetery rise up from their graves to point their bony fingers scornfully at the young and growing West, and to cackle their maxillary gibberish from behind their dessicated sternums anent live people's clothes? Criticism from an English-aping New York duedelet we can stand, but from the antiquated denizens of Philadelphia, the city of the dead, never.

Senator Mason of Illinois made his maiden speech in the senate Wednesday, upon the motion to change the rules of the senate so that debate might be shut off after a reasonable time. He remarked that there was a majority of "insurgents" in the senate ready to act, but was held back by the minority in control. It was time to do away with these barnacle rules. Continuing, he said: "I would not scuttle the old ship, but I would like to put her in the dry dock long enough to have her bottom scraped." He continued in this strain some time, and evidently considered that the United States senate was the place where the first work should be done on the ship of state.

England's weakness lies in her immense merchant marine, which would be at the mercy of an enemy in case of war, and this explains her position in the Cretan affair. England wants peace, not war, and all her efforts are to maintain the European conditions as they have existed the past few years. Her commerce forces her

into some unpleasant positions which she would not otherwise take, and gives her at times the appearance of being cowardly.

The outlook for a wheat crop in this section was never better, and the outlook for prices is steadily improving. Besides the shortage in foreign countries, it seems now to be well assured that Illinois and other of the Mississippi valley states are to have a very heavily decreased acreage on account of the floods. The Oregon wheat-grower seems to have this year struck it about right.

Two hundred and fifty of the unemployed of San Francisco went to Stockton on the steamer Tuesday, and after having established a camp there, they sent a delegation to the mayor demanding food and transportation to Sacramento. The mayor and city council compromised with them by giving them two days' provisions, the new Coxeyites agreeing to furnish their own transportation, by walking.

Astoria is priding herself much on her railroad to Goble, which promises to be finished this fall. We hope she may derive as much benefit therefrom as she anticipates, but we fear that it will prove a detriment rather than a help. It is not far to Flavel and the points below the old town, and there we fancy the railroad will find its western terminus.

The retro-active amendment to the Dingley bill will not pass, and, indeed, it was never intended that it should. It was simply proposed to prevent importers taking advantage of the present tariff laws to import goods in advance of the Dingley bill becoming operative, and as it failed to accomplish that purpose, it will be stricken out.

The Kentucky senatorial muddle seems to be no clearer than before Dr. Hunter, who has been within one or two votes of election for the past month, withdrew. Wednesday the convention broke up in a row, and there seems to be no hope of any election.

Powder River Booming.

Baker City is experiencing a flood, Powder river having gone wild. All the bridges across the stream in the city but one had gone out by Tuesday morning, and the Democrat of that date said that one was liable to go at any moment. The water fell slightly Monday afternoon, but in the evening it was again rising, and before morning it had reached the highest point. The Sumpter Valley railroad is entirely under water, and it is thought much of it has been totally destroyed. The Democrat closing a long article on the flood situation, says: "When the end will come, no one knows. The snow in the high altitudes has only just commenced to melt, and the weather will have all to do with the result."

In the last issue of the Scientific American is an article on the grandeur of the Columbia river, and its scenery, from the pen of Mr. H. H. Shank, of Hagerstown, Md., in which he says: "The traveled American whose journeyings have not been confined to the Old World, but include (as they seldom do) a tour among the natural wonders of his native land, is impressed with the inconsistency of those people who roam, year by year, among the mountains, lakes and rivers of Europe, and neglect the natural beauties of their native land. Majestic and impressive as the Alps may be, they do not lift their heads any more grandly than the summits of the Rockies, the Cascades or the Sierras, and nowhere are they clad with such a wealth of noble verdure as is spread about the base of our Western mountains. The Rhine may seem to sweep in stately fashion beneath beetling cliffs and hills that soar loftily above the waters, but in the presence of the awe-inspiring heights and depths and changing shadows of the gorge of the Columbia river, the Rhine becomes an insignificant memory, and the mind's sense of dimension is baffled in the effort to take in this indefinitely greater, nobler and more majestically beautiful Rhine of our native land."

Mr. Simons, of the Portland General Electric Co., is expected here tomorrow. It is stated that this company will put in a large plant at Lyle, and that power will be furnished for an electric road from Lyle, by way of Goldendale to Columbus. While this is only a rumor, there seems to be some foundation for it, and it is quite within the range of possibility that the railroad may be built. If so, a line of boats would be put in to connect with it at Lyle. There is also a rumor of a railroad to be built from this city to the Dechutes, but for that there seems to be less foundation.

New-Process Bacon.

The Melbourne Leader describes a new process of curing bacon, called the micro process, introduced by a Mr. Vecht at Sidney. The pig is scalded in the ordinary way, and then the unopened carcass is hung on a trolley and rushed into the fierce flames of a furnace, whence it comes out in a black and blistered mass. It then goes through a cold-water dip, and the two outer skins are removed. This removes the sweat glands of the pig, than which nothing can be more filthy, containing matter akin to uric acid, and 75 per cent. of these glands contains living organisms. This process removes with them all foulness, and the layer of fat next the skin having been melted in the furnace, saturates the thin, paper-like inner skin, and when suddenly cooled hermetically seals the pig. Such bacon can never become rancid.

The pig is now cut in two and the spine entirely removed, allowing the serum to escape and the cool air to play around the flesh. Then salt is applied at a temperature which makes the active part of chloride of sodium inoperative. Otherwise, the chloride would dissolve, mix with the albumen and run away, taking with it the most valuable constituent of the meat. Ordinary bacon shows only .5 per cent. of albumen, while the new process shows .19. The new system also makes the bacon impervious to the jumper fly, which, owing to the albumen, cannot get in to lay its eggs.

Activity in Mines.

James A. Howard, of Howard, Lathrop & Co., who has been in Baker City on business for the firm, says there is an air of life that impresses a visitor to that town immediately upon arriving.

"And," continued Mr. Howard, "conversation with reliable men and men of affairs and intimate knowledge of the city's and county's condition, carries the impression along to conviction that Baker City is just now a very good town. The mining interests undoubtedly are giving Baker City a high degree of prosperity. Business there shows the influence of the magic touch of the gold mining excitement, and the faces of all are expressive of hope and expectation of prosperity. There is a constant activity and much actual work, while in prospect are many legitimate enterprises that will probably be opened up for profitable operation. There is large mineral wealth in that county, and it is receiving attention from men of capital and practical knowledge of mines and their working."—East Oregonian.

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.

Lumber for Scotland.

At the D. P. & A. N. wharf is a pile of yellow pine lumber cut at the mills near Trout Lake, in Klickitat county, that is a credit to any country. There is 2,200 feet of it, and it is to be shipped to Glasgow, Scotland. A short time since six logs were rafted from the White Salmon to Portland, where they were sawed into boards or "deal," and the lumber will be shipped to New York and thence by the Anchor line to Glasgow. The lumber here, which was brought up from White Salmon by the D. P. & A. N., will be loaded with that from Portland. It is probably the first shipment of lumber ever made from the Northwest across the continent and then by steamer across the Atlantic.

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.

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles un-called for the same will give date on which they were advertised: Ballargin, Frank; Crane, Jno; Crann, M A; Emerson, B I; Hays, Clara; Johnson, Mary; Parkinson, Jas T; Watson, A; Wilde, Jno; Brooks, Flora; Clark, Leona; Davidson, Harry; Harris, Thos; Johnson, A H; Keller, J; Trowbridge, A; Waddell, Thos; Williams, Haza; J. A. Crossen, P. M.

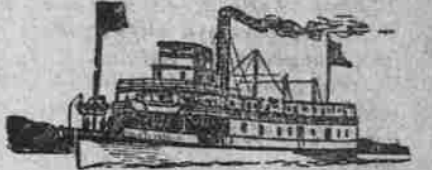
This Is Your Opportunity. On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Ointment and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York City. Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement, "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont. Ely's Cream Balm is the acknowledged cure for catarrh and contains no mercury nor any injurious drug. Price, 50 cents.

This is an "Age of Soap." Why use any but the very best. Best soap means Hoe Cake. Sold by Pease & Mays. a2-3m

The merchant who tells you he has something else as good as Hoe Cake soap is a good man—to keep away from. a2-3m

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