

The Weekly Chronicle.

STATE OFFICIALS. Governor: W. P. Lord. Secretary of State: H. R. Kincaid. Treasurer: Phillip Metcham. Supt. of Public Instruction: G. M. Irwin. Attorney-General: C. M. Idson.

COUNTY OFFICIALS. County Judge: Robt. Mays. Sheriff: T. J. Driver. Clerk: A. M. Kealey. Treasurer: C. L. Phillips.

SCOTT, THE RIGHT MAN.

We learn, but not from the Oregonian, that Hon. H. W. Scott is now in Washington, for the purpose of urging the seating of Corbett. It is quite proper that the chief train-wrecker should be on hand to look after the plunder.

Mr. Scott goes back to convince the senate that the legislature did not meet and that, therefore, the governor had the right to appoint the senator. His words ought to have weight. He can tell the senate, none better, why it did not meet.

It is classic ground the modern Greeks are defending from the Turks, as the ancient Greeks might have defended it against the Persians. Here alone was space enough to make wide farms and move great armies.

This plain was the stage of many world-dramas of history. Xerxes crossed it, with connivance of the Thessalians, on his way to Thermopylae, and retreated across it after Salamis and Platea.

His statements are not heeded by the senate, let the Corbett gang send on its other leaders. Let it forward Joe Simon and Jonathan Bourne, U'Ren, Barclay, Bilyeu and all that host of noble patriots who disgraced civilization at Salem.

A GENTLE AMUSEMENT.

The gentle science of boxing, or the manly art of self-defense, whichever form you prefer, has received another set-back at San Jose, California.

Frank Evans and Matt Semichy, two gentlemanly representatives of the dainty gentlemen who pummel each others mugs on scientific principles for a consideration, met before the San Jose Athletic Club a few days ago to debate the question as to which was the better man. The

argument lasted through all the stages of that kind of pleading. There was the complaint presented with the right hand of one, the demurrer filed on his antagonist's nose by the other, then followed in quick succession the answer, the reply, the rejoinder, the sur-rejoinder, the rebutter, the sur-rebutter and the pleas in continuance.

Evans is dead, and will remain so for a long time. The debate was in some respects expensive to him, but just think what a good time the crop-haired gentry had all for \$5 apiece. What thrills of pleasure must have chased themselves up and down the spinal columns of that crowd of noble men, as they saw the insensible form of the defeated debater carried out of the blood-stained ring.

"LIVING GREECE NO MORE."

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Thessaly was the fairyland of mythical Greece. Peneus drains it. It is entered through the lovely vale Tempe, cleft by Poesidon and celebrated by Greek poets from Anacreon to Walter Savage Landor.

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Glorious traditions cluster about Thessaly, but cold-blooded ethnologists insist that the modern Greeks have small right to claim their inheritance.

The Reform club of New York gave a dinner at the swell hotel of New York, "The Waldorf," Saturday night, at which ex-President Cleveland responded to the toast "Present Problem."

five centuries of slavery to the Turks. Not less than ten of these fifteen centuries were times of such grinding and mixture of human material as destroys all continuity of race. Under the Roman and Eastern empires and the feudal monarchies of the Crusades the Greeks lived and reared families, though in political slavery.

THE PUSH PUSHES.

The Corbett push is aggressive. It is in the fight to win. It has nothing to lose, everything to gain, and it is working the racket for all there is in it.

Between the two, Corbett is liable to lose his reckoning. The governor can endorse Scott, and Scott can lend credence to anything the governor might say.

There remains Simon, and back of Simon loom up the shanky Bilyeu, the oily U'Ren, the prayerful Barclay, the infantile Jones from Sherar's Bridge.

The Democratic wing of the Corbett push is again in evidence. This time Salem furnishes the material in the person of Ahasuel Bush, who goes back to Washington to shed more light on the senatorial proposition.

Commencing with May 1st, the Southern Pacific will put into effect a new time card, which will make a number of changes, the most important one being the leaving time of the San Francisco overland from Portland, which will be at 6 p. m., instead of 8:50, as at present.

Notice of Dissolution. Notice is hereby given that the partnership heretofore existing between Frank Gabel and W. C. Rupert has been dissolved, to date from Saturday, April 3, 1897.

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."

day night, at which ex-President Cleveland responded to the toast "Present Problem." The ex-president of course declared adherence to the "single gold standard" and attributes the "discontent of the country" to the work of demagogues and "ruthless agitators."

DASHED TO THEIR DEATH

ELECTRIC CAR JUMPS THE TRACK IN EAST PORTLAND.

Forty-Four Passengers Thrown Into the Ditch, Three of Whom Are Killed, and All Are Hurt.

PORTLAND, April 27, 1897.—[Special to THE CHRONICLE.]—An electric car on the Mt. Tabor line jumped the track this morning at East Morrison and Eighth streets and plunged through the bridge into the slough, 25 feet below.

The accident occurred on the bridge which spans the slough at the foot of Long hill. When the car reached East Eleventh street, two blocks from the scene of the accident, the motorman lost control of the car, which was then running about fifteen miles an hour down the steep.

The water where the car struck was not more than five feet deep, which enabled most of the passengers to escape drowning. Had the accident occurred forty feet further ahead, it is probable every person on the car would have been drowned, as the water is fifteen feet deep.

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.

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SHIPBUILDING ON THE CLYDE.

Immense Trade of the Scotch River Last Year a Record Breaker. People generally have a very faint idea of the extent of the shipbuilding industry on the river Clyde, Scotland, says the Fall River News.

We would like to look into the pleasant face of some one who has never had any derangement of the digestive organs. We see the drawn and unhappy faces of dyspeptics in every walk of life.

The Shaker Digestive cordial contains already digested food and is a digester of food at the same time.

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

Nicholas White, the man who is now in the county jail under the doctor's care, is in pretty bad shape. He has a bad case of eczema, and is helpless.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity.

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We are agents for the celebrated MALTESE CROSS. Every body knows that it is the best Hose on the market today.

We also carry the Ridge-wood brand of Hose, which we recommend as a superior article second only to our Maltese Cross brand in quality. It is made on extra strong duck, and of the best rubber.

BICYCLE REPAIRING.

We have secured the services of Mr. Joseph Kirchoff, who has been doing Bicycle Repairing and Gun Work for the last five years in The Dalles.

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