

The Weekly Chronicle.

Clubbing Rates. Chronicle and Oregonian... \$2 35 Chronicle and Examiner... 2 25 Chronicle and Tribune... 1 75 Chronicle and N. Y. World... 2 00

COUNTY OFFICIALS. County Judge... Robert Mays Sheriff... T. J. Driver Clerk... A. M. Kealey Treasurer... C. L. Phillips Commissioners... A. S. Blowers Assessor... D. S. Kinsey Surveyor... J. B. Holt Superintendent of Public Schools... C. L. Gilbert Coroner... W. H. Butts

NEEDED LEGISLATION.

One of the bills most urgently needed to be passed by congress and supplemented by legislation in every state and territory in the union, is a bill to prevent the dampboobles of the country, like Hamlin Garland for instance, publishing a lot of silly and self-evident lies about our dead heroes.

Colonel Peyton, who wrote a book, "Reminiscences of the Past," and who unfortunately died only a week or two ago, is one of those who comes to the front and tells about Grant breaking a run away horse.

Were these stories only to be heard now, the effect would not be so bad; but when it is remembered that in the course of time they will be accepted as true, the outrage upon the memories of our illustrious dead can be measured.

Our great magazines have vied, are vying, with each other in their efforts to load the public with this kind of trash, and they should be refused admittance to the mails. The true stories of Lincoln, showing the great and tender heart of the man, endear him to all; but the silly twaddle of the Garlands, the Hayeses, the Peytons, and all that class of illiterate and untruthful asses, are only blots upon the fair picture.

THIS SHIP SAILS.

A dispatch from Nashville, Tenn., yesterday says:

Today, at the centennial exposition grounds, Professor Arthur Barnard, physical instructor of the Young Men's Christian Association of Nashville, began a journey in an airship constructed by himself. The officials of the exposition and the people attending the exposition, witnessed the ascent of the aerial voyager.

Mr. Barnard, who returned with his airship tonight, says he has a machine which will fly under ordinary conditions. He said it is not perfect, nor could it be perfectly controlled, but he believed he could perfect it so that its course would be controlled.

After disappearing from view this morning, the ship circled around, the navigator hoping to meet with a favorable current. At last the ship began to sail to the west, and went, Mr. Barnard says, as far as Watkins, a village fifteen miles west of the city, where it turned and when four miles from Nashville, the gas in the balloon attachment began to give out. He then sought a safe place to descend, and came down easily.

If this be true, and there seems to

be no reason to doubt it, the question of aerial navigation may be considered as settled, for if a machine will fly fifteen miles, it can be made to fly 1,500.

Great Britain wishes an American alliance. There is only one way to get it. Let her bundle out of the Western hemisphere, bag and baggage; evacuate the American continents and islands, horse, foot and dragoons; take away her flag, her warships, her royal governors, her monarchial insignia and her imperial policy. Then America will stand at her back while she conquers the rest of the world.

Chas. F. Lord, district attorney of the fourth judicial district, Portland, is in no way related to Gov. W. P. Lord of Salem.—Hillsboro Independent.

The public announcement of the above fact should give each of the parties named a great deal of satisfaction.

TAXES AND TAXES.

James A. Roberts, in the May Forum, has a very interesting article on "The Progressive Inheritance Tax," which throws a great deal of light upon that subject. Among the most striking illustrations of the workings of tax laws in general is afforded by the inheritance tax.

We take from his list a few cases, the first figures showing what the administrator paid inheritance tax on, the second showing the amount at which the deceased while alive gave in his property to be assessed for: \$3,544,343—\$15,000; \$10,252,857—\$500,000; \$80,000,000—\$500,000; \$2,015,852—\$5,000. And these are fair samples of the whole list.

Mr. Roberts therefore concludes that a progressive inheritance tax is the only possible remedy for the tax-dodging class, which at death permits the state to recoup for all moneys it was cheated out of by the evasion of taxes. The article shows plainly the evil, but it does not, in our opinion, provide the remedy. Laws can be made and can be enforced that will compel property-owners to disclose every cent of taxable property; but the trouble is money influences prevent the passage of such laws, and money influences prevent their enforcement.

It is not probable the evil will be remedied until it is cured by revolution. History repeats itself, and the great tax-dodgers who think they are beating the government, will some morning wake up to the fact that the government they have robbed is no longer able to protect them, and that they have nothing to tax. Intelligent men may learn a lesson of the Emigrants of France and the story of 1792. They may go farther back and behold the fall of Rome in her last great Consul Rienzi, and they may learn from each of these lessons that the blaze that kindled both these fires was the evasion of taxes by the rich, and the laying

of the galling burden upon the shoulders of the producers. They may learn this lesson; but it is useless to hope that they will profit by it.

JUDGE AND CITIZEN.

The Telegram last night, mentioning the Taffe case, says among other things, "The indignant protest of Judge Bellinger against the raising of the verdict on the second trial from \$14,500 to \$17,500 without one scintilla of justification." Was there not? It seems to us that the jury had some justification for the raise, and that its verdict was an indorsement of the first verdict, and nothing more.

The jury in the second trial might, and probably did, take into consideration the fact that the United States had forced Taffe to a second trial, had caused him additional costs and expenses, and raised the former verdict enough to cover it. The jury may have had no right to do this; that proposition we do not care to argue; but we submit that it is probably what it did do, and was correct in doing it.

Taffe is as square and straight a man as there is in the state of Oregon, and his offer to leave the matter of his damages to the decision of Judge Bellinger, showed the big-heartedness of the man. He thinks all men are built in his mold, and that by leaving the matter entirely to Judge Bellinger, who has been inimical to him, he would put him on his honor. The only mistake Taffe made was in forgetting that "little men of little souls rise up to buy and sell again."

POVERTY—BUT GOLD.

The traveling correspondent of the London (England) Daily Mail writes to that journal as follows:

"There may be poverty in Rossland, and that, too, of the grim, ugly, mining camp sort; there may be more empty stomachs than coiled dollars and quarters; there may be shivering forms and much human misery; but there is—gold. The seedy-looking man who comes in with a dozen ounces of ore from his new claim on Trail Creek may not have had any breakfast; but it is not improbable that he will have a dinner that would make a Roman glutton ashamed of his slim and slender orgies. Tomorrow that man will have sold his mine for \$5000 to a speculator, and the next day the speculator will be floating a company with \$1,000,000 capital. It is stupendous, this recklessness with which big figures are handled. Millions pass as easily through the lips of these seedy-looking men in Rossland as units. The town is full of sharks and speculators; there is much lying and cozening and hundreds of thousands of pounds are invested, which may prove to be as good as thrown into the sea. But after all, this fact remains: Rossland is the metropolis of a nearly inexhaustible gold-bearing country, and Rossland today is the greatest gold-copper camp on the face of the earth."

The fastest torpedo-boat in the world has just had an official trial in Great Britain, making nearly thirty-eight miles an hour. The boat is extremely small, only 100 feet long and 100 tons burden. Her power is applied on a new plan, which gives her the name, Turbinia. She is impelled by a steam-driven turbine, a wheel of slanting and curving spokes, similar to the common propeller. The shaft of the Turbinia has practically a propeller at each end, one inside the ship in the steam cylinder, and one outside in the water. The steam, pressing through the turbine screw, whirls it, and therefore whirls the screw in the water simultaneously. In this case there is not the rise and fall and shake and jar of the common piston; the propeller-turning machinery is in continuous rotation, leaving the boat free from all

vibration. The mean speed attained for runs of a mile by the Turbinia was 32½ knots, or a rate just short of thirty-eight miles an hour, the highest yet recorded for the largest boats, and nearly twice as great as that ordinarily made by boats of the same tonnage, applied in the usual way. Undoubtedly this mode of propulsion will soon be employed in American torpedo-boats.—Oregonian.

The salmon run is still very light; but it is thought that as soon as the river falls a little and begins to get clear, the run will commence. In conversation with a prominent canneryman a short time ago he stated that the canneries were losing fifty cents on each case of salmon packed; that the price was down on account of the Alaska fish, which cost but little, and with which the Columbia canneries were forced to compete. The only thing possible, he claimed, to permit the canneries to run was a lower price for fish. While not speaking for the canneries, he expressed the opinion that when the fish began to run the price would drop to three cents, as above that canning was a losing business. He also thought the fishermen would strike. "But," said he, "it is better for us to allow our plants to remain idle, than to operate them at a loss. The fishermen have a cannery of their own, and this will soon convince them that the price of fish must come down, or the canneries close."

The United States senate does not seem to care a picayune whether Corbett is seated or not, his case not even being considered worthy of consideration. It must be trying on the old gentleman to be kept cooling his shins in the corridors while that vacant chair stands so invitingly near. This thing ought not to be thus; the senate should take him in hand and ship him home.

He Reminded Her.

Mr. Gadley—My dearest, in that dress, with that cluster of rosebuds in your hair and that dreamy, tender light in your eyes, you look as young as you did when I first saw you. It seems to me that every year brings some new charm, some additional grace to your manner. I tell you there are few women in the world who could retain the freshness, the beauty, the—

Mrs. Gadley (wearily)—I had forgotten that the lodge meets to-night, Henry. Please be careful of the milk picher when you come up the steps in the morning, will you?—Detroit Free Press.

A Sad Affair.

Jay Green—That black spot over there on the side of the slope is where young Anson Dubby, who was crossed in love, committed suicide by settin' fire to the haystack into which he had burrowed.

City Cousin—My goodness! That was awful!

Jay Green—Yep; specially as they only saved part of the hay.—N. Y. World.

Tolerated Them.

"Who are these people that live next door?" asked the caller.

"I've forgotten their name," said the wife of the prosperous pugilist. "They have queer ways and they are rather poor, but they seem to be respectable. The husband, I think, is a professor in some school or other. It takes all kinds of people to make a world."—Chicago Tribune.

A Precise Description.

Willie Washington had just said something in the way of an effort to be amusing.

"What did you think of that?" he inquired, ingenuously.

"It was capital."

"Did you think so?"

"I am sure of it; borrowed capital."—Washington Star.

Not Strictly Professional.

"That young doctor makes an immense number of calls on Mrs. Oglesby. Is she very sick?"

"No; she is very pretty."—Philadelphia Press.

One Hindrance.

Ned—'I'd marry that girl if it weren't for one thing.

Tom—What's that?

Ned—She refused me last night.—Somerville Journal.

Absolutely.

Pinter—She is not only a fine looking girl, but they say she has a fortune in her own right. What would you do if you had a wife like that?

Minter—Nothing.—N. Y. Journal.

Well Arranged.

"Mrs. McSmith returned us much cheaper coffee than she borrowed of us."

"Well, put it in a jar by itself and lend it to her when she comes again."—Chicago Record.

Yellow washing powder will make your clothes the same color. Avoid this by using Soap Foam. It's pure white. a2-3m

Soap Foam excels all other washing compounds. a2-3m

BRIBERY IS CHARGED

Against Three United States Jurors in Taffe's Case.

Last night's Telegram, in giving the account of the alleged bribery of United States jurors by Taffe, assumes that he is guilty, an assumption that will never be borne out by the facts. We give the Telegram's version of the affair, which is as follows:

There is little profit in being a United States juror and taking a bribe, and less profit in being the person actuating the bribe proffering, if the developments now transpiring in the case of the United States vs. I. H. Taffe, in which the government seeks right of way for the Celilo boat railway, be a criterion.

The story of the increased verdict on the second trial of the case, whereby an award of \$14,200 was raised to \$17,500, without a scintilla of justification, was told in Saturday's Evening Telegram. There was no mention made in the article, however, of the names of those against whom indictments had been found by the United States grand jury, nor the charge under which Marshal Grady was ordered to take the indicted ones in custody.

Those indicted are I. H. Taffe, Charles S. Bratton, Edward Kilfeather and one other person, whose name has not as yet been made public.

Bratton and Kilfeather were members of the jury, and the charge against them is conspiracy to defraud, in that it is alleged they accepted a bribe, influencing their verdict to the detriment of the plaintiff. In this case the government, Taffe and the other person, as yet unnamed, are charged with a violation of section No. 5404, United States statutes, in that they are charged with having endeavored to influence a juror.

Edward Kilfeather was arrested Saturday, and was released on giving bonds in the sum of \$5,000; Bratton is still at liberty, but under surveillance; I. H. Taffe was brought from The Dalles this morning by Deputy United States Marshal Humphrey, and this afternoon was awaiting the arrival of Judge Bellinger to have the amount of his bonds set.

In connection with the arrest of Mr. Taffe, the following document, filed Saturday, May 8th, carries with it a peculiar interest:

TAFFE'S STIPULATION.

In the Circuit Court of the United States for the District of Oregon. The United States, Plaintiff, vs. I. H. Taffe, No. 2309.

It is stipulated and agreed by and between the parties hereto that this cause shall be tried before Judge C. B. Bellinger, district judge of the United States for the district of Oregon, sitting as a circuit judge for said district, without the intervention of a jury; and the right of trial by jury is hereby expressly waived by the parties hereto.

It is further agreed that said cause shall be submitted to said judge without the taking of any testimony in said cause, unless the said judge should call for testimony on any particular point, in which event the parties agree to furnish the testimony required by said judge.

It is further stipulated and agreed that the testimony heretofore taken before the petit jury is hereby expressly waived by the parties hereto.

And the parties further agree to abide by the decision of said judge as a sole arbiter and judicial tribunal, to award the said defendant such compensation for the damage occasioned to him by the proposed condemnation and construction of said boat railway.

Signed, in duplicate, this 8th day of May, 1897.

DANIEL R. MURPHY, United States Attorney for Plaintiff.

I. H. TAFFE, in person.

This stipulation, waiving all rights to jury trial, and turning the entire adjudication of the suit and award of the amount of damages over to Judge Bellinger, whose indignant protest on the finding of the \$17,500 verdict in the second trial has been recorded, is considered by some as a surrender of the Taffe claim to large damages. In contradiction of this, others consider the stipulation simply a display of honesty on the part of Mr. Taffe and an effort on his part to show that he is willing to abide by honest judgment.

MR. TAFFE'S STATEMENT.

Mr. Taffe was seen this morning by a Telegram reporter, on his arrival from The Dalles, in custody of Deputy United States Marshal Humphrey.

"My arrest is the result of the failure of one of the most contemptible blackmailing schemes ever attempted in this state of Oregon," said Mr. Taffe. "This man Charles Bratton, a juror in the trial of the suit of the government against myself in the Celilo boat railway proceedings, was a veritable leech on me during the trial.

"Some five weeks ago, following the rendering of the verdict in the second trial, he met me at my hotel during a visit to Portland, and asked of me that I lend him \$100.

"I told him that I had not \$100 with me, and if I had, I knew of no reason why I should lend it to him.

"Well, you had better give it to me," he replied.

"There was something in his voice that nettled me, and I told him in short language he could go to—"

Edward Kilfeather denies in toto having any knowledge of bribery proceeding that might have occurred in connection with the Taffe suit.

"I have been arrested on this charge, and all I ask is a quick and prompt trial," said Kilfeather, this afternoon.

"I desire a speedy hearing, through hav-

ing the knowledge that with the very first testimony I introduce my name is cleared of this scandal. All I want is a square deal, and that I am assured of receiving before the United States district court."

"Whom do you blame for your arrest?" was asked.

"I cannot, as yet, blame anybody. I know nothing of the matter beyond what is common street talk."

District Attorney Murphy states that I. H. Taffe, on May 7, wrote that he was willing to abide by Judge Bellinger's decision as to the amount of award proper. Mr. Murphy immediately drew up the stipulation published above, and this Mr. Taffe at once signed.

Some Other Mornings. "We have had a dispute," said the boarding-house proprietor, as Strapely took his seat at the breakfast table.

"Indeed," said Strapely, corralling the butter.

"Yes; I said you were six weeks behind in your board, and Mr. Bean says you're ahead. Will you settle it?"

"Not this morning," replied Strapely. —Yonkers Statesman.

It's Different Then. "They say," he said, "that talk is cheap."

"I've heard such statements made."

"But I venture to say," and the speaker grew very earnest, "that the man who made it never had had occasion to consult a lawyer professionally."

They were all agreed upon the proposition.—Chicago Post.

It Was Settled. "By the way," asked the former resident of the village, "did Jones and Smith ever get that dispute settled as to which one owned that strip of land?"

"O, yes; that was settled some time ago."

"And who got it?"

"I forget the lawyer's name."—Up-to-Date.

Future Will Bring Revenge. "Papa is a jeweler, you know," she said, petulantly, "and he tells me that the engagement ring you gave me is filled."

"I presume so, for I bought it at his store. But you can depend on me to get even in time, darling."—Detroit Free Press.

Absent-Minded. Professor (after having been absorbed for hours in a pile of rare manuscripts)—Let me see, I was going to do something—what the deuce was I going to do, anyway? (After thinking half an hour.) Oh, yes, now I remember. I wanted to go to bed.—Fliegende Blaetter.

Taking Orders. Mrs. Brown—Did you know that Mr. Vestment is going into the ministry? Mrs. Greene—No. You surprise me. I thought he was going to be a waiter in an eating house. His mother told me he was going to take orders, you know.—Boston Transcript.

Garden hose 3½ cts per foot at Maier & Benton's. m8-3t

This Is Your Opportunity. On receipt of ten cents, cash or stamps, a generous sample will be mailed of the most popular Catarrh and Hay Fever Cure (Ely's Cream Balm) sufficient to demonstrate the great merits of the remedy.

ELY BROTHERS, 66 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.

Garden Hose 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. Then we carry the Wallabout brand which is a good quality and medium price, equal or better than the average so-called "best Hose on the market."

We sell it for what it really is—a good, serviceable Hose. See our stock before buying elsewhere.

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. All work entrusted to him will receive prompt attention.

MAIER & BENTON'S