

The Weekly Chronicle.

COUNTY OFFICIALS. County Judge... Sheriff... Clerk... Treasurer... Commissioners... Assessor... Surveyor... Superintendent of Public Schools... Coroner...

STATE OFFICIALS. Governor... Secretary of State... Treasurer... Supt. of Public Instruction... Attorney-General... Senators... Congressmen... State Printer...

MEMORIAL SUNDAY.

Tomorrow memorial services will be held in every city, village and hamlet in the land. It is the prelude to Decoration Day. The old boys in blue will assemble at their posts and march to church to listen again to services held in tender remembrance of the noble dead.

They fell where duty called, the old man and the young; he who left both wife and little ones, the music of whose voices shall find no echo in his ears forevermore; the vigorous grandsire, whose pulses beat with youthful force, and who forgot the weight of years at duty's call; the youth, beardless, but brave, his mother's kiss yet fresh upon his lips—all, side by side, here found a resting place.

Over them the flowers of Southern plants their petals fling; soft zephyrs kiss the grass that waves above their graves, and from the whispering trees at night the mocking bird his varied notes pours forth. There sleep our dead. Yet there tomorrow, where but a few short years ago the rattle of musketry and boom of cannon told of deadly strife, the peaceful church bell will call to prayer, and those with whom they fought will shed for them a tear.

Thrice blessed, peaceful Sabbath day, foretaste of time yet to come, when on the other shore, no longer unformed in blue or gray; no longer moved to discord and to strife, but robed in spotless draperies of white, hand clasped in hand, together they shall tread, with joyous feet, the glorious fields of Paradise.

Benton Killin will leave Portland for Alaska June 8th, to examine into the conditions of crops up that way. Benton is a combination of lines of beauty and graceful curves. He is egg-shaped as a grand total, and yet an aggregation of curved surfaces. His head is a globe; his neck a line of demarcation, a sort of hiatus or political wrinkle; his abdomen is a fac-simile of the kettles the good housewives in New Amsterdam used 200 years ago; the calves of his legs are two elongated watermelons; his hands egg plants. There is really nothing square about him, nothing angular. This is what fits him for examining into the radish beds on the Muir glacier and the strawberry patches of the Upper Yukon.

The Oregonian thinks the government should adopt some plan of leasing the Alaskan mines, forests and fisheries to wealthy corporations, taking the ground that they alone can profitably develop the industries or that inhospitable region. We have no liking for corporations, and always regret their gobbling of everything there is in sight. At the same time, as long as they do corral everything, and as it seems certain that Alaska is to be scooped in by

them, there is good logic in the Oregonian's position. If they are bound to have the country, make them pay something for it.

FISHY OFFICIALS.

Portland detectives, United States officials, policemen, and ex convicts seem to be promiscuously mixed and mingled in the recent sensation sprung concerning the robbing of the Portland postoffice, which it is alleged was to have taken place. Through the vigilance of Tom Black the scheme was uncovered, then Thrall, the special postal inspector, detective and modern Sherlock Holmes took a hand. The result was that Eppinger, the registry clerk, was arrested. What for nobody seems to know. Black doesn't know, neither does Thrall, nor Grady nor Murphy. Gautier, an ex-convict, told them so; that is he told them that Eppinger had taken Holsapple and a half-dozen other people into a scheme by which they were to find someone whom they could hire to stand Eppinger up and rob him, when the whole job lot was to divide the plunder. Eppinger made a mistake. He ought to have advertised, and let the job to the lowest bidder. Then the officers displayed such remarkable judgment in making the arrest. Instead of waiting for the crime to be attempted, they arrested Eppinger on suspicion that he was contemplating a crime.

As a matter of fact the whole thing smells fishy, and most decidedly "dead fishy" at that. There is no jury on earth that would convict Eppinger of thinking about committing a crime, or Holsapple of being a party to his thoughts, on the testimony of such a man as Gautier.

In the light of the Taffe arrest this one seems to emphasize the fact that the officers are hungry for fees. President McKinley should wield his ax.

THE END REACHED.

The Durrant case bids fair to at last come to an end. Governor Budd, after examining into the matter, has concluded not to interfere, and the sentence of the court will be carried out at Folsom prison Friday, June 11th, at which time Theodore Durrant will be hanged.

It is more than two years since the crime for which he is to die was committed, and every delay, every device that human ingenuity could conceive has been used in his behalf. Concerning his guilt there is not much doubt nor many doubters, and in San Francisco there are probably none. But one thing is as certain as that the heavens are blue, and that is that Theodore Durrant never had a fair trial, or such a trial as he had a right to demand as an American citizen. True, he had twelve persons, the number required by law, but the public sentiment ran so high that those jurors were not free to bring in such a verdict as they saw fit. Had any other verdict been reached the jurors themselves would have been mobbed, and they knew it.

We have never had much doubt but that Durrant killed Blanche Lamont; but the question is, has it ever been proved conclusively enough to justify hanging him for it? In our opinion, no, though had we been on the jury we should have been willing to send him to the penitentiary, but not to take his life, for after all, some of the links in the chain of testimony are very weak.

A judge of the supreme court in Massachusetts has decided that theophony is not enough of a religion to justify the exemption from taxation of property used for theosophical purposes. This raises various delicate and doubtful issues. When the church is nominally divorced from the state, who shall decide what is religion and what is not? Methodists might say that Unitarians were not a religious body. And if engaging in public worship is a test, who shall define what worship is?—Providence Journal.

The Oregonian could not resist the opportunity in commenting on Eppinger's arrest, charged with conspiracy to rob the government, to say that Eppinger was appointed at the urgent request of Senator Mitchell.

ell. This may or may not be true, but even if correct it does not necessarily prove that Senator Mitchell was in the plot. We have a distinct recollection that many years ago the editor of the Oregonian was appointed collector of customs at Portland through the efforts of Senator Mitchell, but that was not the reason of the subsequent intimate friendship. The Oregonian has done many things since that time that Senator Mitchell neither suggested nor indorsed.

Governor Budd of California having refused to interfere in the Durrant case, it is not probable he will do so in that of Worden, who was one of the Sacramento strikers, and who was convicted of murder, in having caused the death of several people by cutting down a trestle and ditching a train. His execution is set for some time this month, and Worden himself has so little hope of executive clemency that last week he attempted to commit suicide.

The dispatches state that an earthquake was felt yesterday in the east ern states. As earthquakes are not common in that section, we are forced to believe that it was a mistake, and the trouble was caused by Wallace McCamant's speech on Corbett's appointment falling out of its pigeon hole.

The Texas legislature has passed a joint resolution expressing its sentiments on the lynching question. It probably had the ultimate fate of some of its members in view when it unanimously asserted that in its august opinion, "lynchings are highly objectionable."

Had the Turks and Greeks kept at it, it is possible that Weyler might have pacified the island of Cuba, but such was not to be. With the cessation of hostilities in Greece, the war in Cuba broke forth with spasmodic fervor—in the newspapers.

NOT NOW.

He was a slender, blue-eyed boy, Yet scarcely reached sixteen; His widowed mother's hope and pride: Of brave and gallant men. A jaunty soldier cap was pressed Upon his girlish brow; But whether it was blue or gray It does not matter now. Close to her breast that mother held Her boy in fierce embrace. Her kisses hungered on his lips: Her tears bedewed his face. Yet yielding him at duty's call She prayed as mothers pray, And gave her all—it matters not Whether her blue or gray. On Shiloh's dread and bloody field He lay among the slain. The ruby of his youthful lips Dyes a more crimson stain. The blue eyes were forever closed, And cold the waxen brow; But if he fell for blue or gray It does not matter now. Just where he lies she may not know, Yet on some grave instead Of his, she lays a snow wreath For all the "Unknown dead." And on his grave some kindly hand Will place a wreath today, Nor seek to know if the dead below Had worn the blue or gray. —J. H. C.

ECONOMIZE ON LIONS.

Iron Molders Had Carefully Felt the Public Pulse. "Going to start in business here?" remarked a man of sallow skin and sleepy eyes to a bright-looking young fellow who sat beside him in a Cottage Grove avenue gripcar, says the Chicago Post. "Yes, I have decided not to go to college," the prospective business man went on to say. "What would you advise me to do?" "Well, you know I am in the iron-molding business. We do all kinds of iron work—make those jockey hitching posts and iron fencing, cast-iron lions, and so forth. The business is all right, but just now I would advise a young man to not to go into it. Strike something staple—something the people have to have, rain or shine, hard times or good times—then work it for all it's worth. Let me give you a tip, my young friend, on my business. I have found that the first thing that the public begins to economize in when hard times comes is cast-iron lions."

French Westminster Abbey. Paris seems to be turning the Luxembourg garden into a sort of French Westminster Abbey. The latest bust it is proposed to set up there is that of Sainte Beuve, the critic. Fortunately, in the mile or more of avenue between the palace and the observatory there is room for all of France's great men, if they are only set close enough to each other.

BUSINESS LOCALS. Nebraska corn for sale at the Wasco warehouse. Best feed on earth. m9-tf English and Belgian cement, very best imported brands, for sale by Wasco Warehouse Co. my5-1m 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

SURE CURE FOR PILES. Dr. S. S. S. is a positive cure for Piles, Hemorrhoids, Itching, Swelling, and all other ailments of the rectum. It is a pleasant and safe remedy, and is sold by all druggists. Price 50c. Sent by mail. DR. S. S. S., Philadelphia, Pa.

SHEEP RAISING.

Many Millions Invested in the Northwest.

Conditions Which Are Favorable to the Growth and Success of This Important Branch of Farming in America.

One of the pronounced recent departures in the agricultural industry of the northwest is a change from exclusive grain growing to a mixed industry in which live stock and dairying are prominent features. In Minnesota special attention thus far has been given to horses, cattle and hogs; but in Montana and the Dakotas sheep are arousing the most notable interest. In Montana the sheep flocks have multiplied tenfold in ten years, and in 1891 numbered over 2,800,000 animals. The sheep industry of Montana represents a capital of \$20,000,000, and brings in a revenue of nearly \$2,500,000 from wool alone. Montana wool has in a brief period attained a national reputation. North Dakota is a recent convert to the sheep industry, but already has more sheep than all other domestic animals combined, and the industry is rapidly growing in popular favor as in profitability. The Minneapolis Tribune is informed by North Dakota farmers that sheep bid fair to be the solution of the crop problem, in paving the way to diversification of products. Experienced authorities insist that there is more money in North Dakota sheep than in grain and that sheep raising is likely to be the great industry of that state before many years. With only a few seasons' start the sheep industry of North Dakota has grown to embrace a capital of over \$5,000,000 and a flock of 600,000. The average cost of keeping is estimated at \$1 per head for the state, and the average fleece about eight pounds. Consequently the wool alone more than pays the cost of maintaining the flock, leaving the natural yearly increase in flock a net profit. Abundant cheap lands, the low cost of hay, gradual pasturage and the healthfulness of the climate makes the Dakota a natural sheep region. The new industry is a solution of the crop-rotation problem.

In Minnesota the sheep industry has not yet attained the prominence given to several other branches of stock raising. Indeed the state has more dogs than sheep. Yet the government report for 1891 credits the state with 400,000 sheep, and an average wool clip of seven pounds per sheep. The principal aim of sheep raising in Minnesota is to produce a class of stock, and in the prairie country those who are now engaged in raising a few sheep find it the most profitable branch of stock raising. The average annual increase in flock is placed at 25 per cent., and the average cost of keeping at \$1 or less per head. The government department enumerates numerous advantages—exceptionally favorable climate, the best of feed and water, freedom from disease, and a first-class local market—which Minnesota possesses over all eastern states. Sheep brought to Minnesota from Ohio and other western sheep regions show a marked gain in weight of fleece and carcass. The government department entertains optimistic sentiments regarding the future of Minnesota's sheep industry.

Barb Wire.

Barb Wire (Glidden) \$2.35 per 100 pounds.

Cook Stoves.



No. 7 Woodland Cook Stove, \$6.50.

No. 8 Woodland Cook Stove, \$8.50.

No. 8 Wood Michigan Square Cook Stove, \$10.00.

No. 8 Wood Michigan Square Stove and reservoir, \$17.50.

No. 8 Home Michigan Square \$15.00.

No. 8 Home Michigan Square and reservoir, \$23.00.

No. 8 Home Garland Square, \$23.00.

No. 8 Home Garland Range, Square, without shelf, \$28.00.

Be sure and see the Garland Stoves before buying. As you will note from above prices they are very low, and it will not pay you to buy second-hand stoves when you can get new ones at the above prices.

MAIER & BENTON'S

SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT

Of the County Treasurer of Wasco County, Oregon, for the seven months ending on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1897, of money received and paid out, from whom received and from what source, and on what account paid out:

Table with columns: AMOUNTS RECEIVED, AND FROM WHAT SOURCE. General Fund, School Fund. Rows include: To amount on hand from last report, To amount received from Sheriff, taxes, To amount received from Sheriff, Dalles City taxes, etc.

STATE OF OREGON, County of Wasco—ss. I, C. L. Phillips, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the amounts received, paid out and remaining on hand in the county treasury of said county for the seven months ending on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1897. Witness my hand this 30th day of April, A. D. 1897. C. L. PHILLIPS, County Treasurer.

SEMI-ANNUAL STATEMENT

Of the amount of Money and Warrants received for Taxes, and Money paid to the County Treasurer by the Sheriff of Wasco County, Oregon, for the seven months ending on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1897:

Table with columns: Amounts received in coin and currency during October, 1896, Amounts received in coin and currency during November, 1896, etc. Rows include: To amount received in coin and currency during October, 1896, To amount received in coin and currency during November, 1896, etc.

STATE OF OREGON, County of Wasco—ss. I, T. J. Driver, Sheriff of said county, do hereby certify that the foregoing statement is correct and true. Witness my hand this 14th day of May, A. D. 1897. T. J. DRIVER, Sheriff of Wasco County. By ROBERT KELLY, Deputy.

SEMI-ANNUAL REPORT.

Of the County Clerk of Wasco County, State of Oregon, showing the amount and number of claims allowed by the County Court of said County, amount of warrants drawn, and amount of warrants outstanding and unpaid, from the first day of October, 1896, to the 30th day of April, 1897, both days inclusive:

Table with columns: On What Account Allowed, Amount Allowed. Rows include: For salaries of County Judge, Commissioners, Clerk, Sheriff, District Attorney, School Superintendent, Assessor, Treasurer, Stock Inspector and Janitor, For road and bridges, etc.

Outstanding Warrants Unpaid. Principal Unpaid. Interest. Estimated accrued interest. \$17,111 25

STATE OF OREGON, COUNTY OF WASCO—ss. I, A. M. Kelsay, County Clerk of the County of Wasco, State of Oregon, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the number and amount of claims allowed by the County Court, for the six months ending on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1897, on what account the same was allowed and the amount of warrants drawn, and the amount of warrants outstanding and unpaid as the same appears upon the records of my office and in my custody. Witness my hand and the seal of the County Court of said County this 4th day of May, A. D. 1897. A. M. KELSAY, County Clerk. By SIMON BOLTON, Deputy.

SEMI-ANNUAL SUMMARY STATEMENT

Of the financial condition of Wasco County, State of Oregon, on the 30th day of April, A. D. 1897:

Table with columns: LIABILITIES. Rows include: Amount of warrants unpaid October 1st, A. D. 1896, with estimated interest thereon, Amount of warrants issued from Oct. 1st, A. D. 1896, to May 1st, 1897, etc.

Table with columns: RESOURCES. Rows include: By funds in hands of County Treasurer applicable to payment of County warrants, By amount of funds in hands of Sheriff applicable to payment of County warrants, etc.

STATE OF OREGON, County of Wasco—ss. I, A. M. Kelsay, County Clerk of the County of Wasco, State of Oregon, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true and correct statement of the financial condition of said county, as the same appears of record from the books of said county, in my office and custody, and from the reports of the County Treasurer and Sheriff filed herein. Witness my hand and seal of the Court of said County, this 4th day of May, A. D. 1897. A. M. KELSAY, County Clerk. By SIMON BOLTON, Deputy.