

The Weekly Chronicle.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge	Robt. Mays
Clerk	T. J. Driver
Recorder	A. M. Kelley
Treasurer	C. L. Phillips
Commissioners	A. S. Blowers
Assessor	D. S. Kinsey
Surveyor	W. H. Whitple
Superintendent of Public Schools	J. B. Holt
Coroner	C. L. Gilbert
	W. H. Butts

STATE OFFICIALS.

Governor	W. F. Lord
Secretary of State	H. R. Kincaid
Treasurer	Phillip Metcalf
Supt. of Public Instruction	G. M. Irwin
Attorney-General	C. M. Idleman
Senators	G. W. McBride
	J. H. Mitchell
Congressmen	B. Hermann
	W. H. Ellis
State Printer	W. H. Leeds

AN INDEFINITE TERM.

The silver men met in convention at Albany Wednesday, June 2d, and among other things adopted as a part of their platform the following:

We demand the free and unlimited coinage of gold and silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, independent of the action of any other nation; that the government shall issue all money without the intervention of banks, and in quantity adequate for the needs of the people; that all money issued by the government, whether gold, silver or paper, shall be legal tender for all debts, public or private; that no contract or law shall discriminate against any kind of money issued by the government.

One of the things the silver men always avoid is the fixing of the amount of silver which they expect the government to carry, and the amount of money generally they expect to meet the very indefinite statement "adequate for the needs of the people." Somehow it has always appeared to us that there never was money enough to meet the demands of all the people all the time. As a matter of fact, in good times or bad the government owns or issues about the same amount of money. The question is not how much money there is in existence, but how much can a fellow get hold of. When the coin of the nation is easily gathered by any one, times are good for him, but for the fellow who can't catch hold of the nickels, times are bad.

Coining money "adequate to the needs of the people" is a very indefinite job. There are 70,000,000 of us, and if others are in need as badly as we, it will require a million a piece.

IN THE MARKET.

Under the heading "Won't Somebody Please Marry This Lady?" the New York World writes:

"Whenever Hawaii spies a warship on the horizon, she arranges her curls, falls into a hysterical flutter of affected terror and begins to cry: 'Oh, oh, I'm sure that is somebody coming to steal me!' But the warship comes, she is treated with mortifying politeness and a formality that freezes her flirtatious advances. And presently the warship departs, leaving her 'unstoled.' In the last four years she has had many a sickening disappointment. John Bull took fright at her coquetries and fled precipitately. Jean Crapaud kissed her hand and told her he would be most happy to attend her marriage—to somebody else. And so on until now when Japan, hearing that she was whispering that he had designs upon her, puts it in all the papers that he would not have her under any circumstances. All this time the dusky dame has been writing love letters to old Uncle Sam. Early in the game she almost caught the simple-hearted gentleman. In fact it must be admitted that there is something in her claim that she has a bundle of compromising letters from him that could be made the basis of a very pretty breach of promise. But there can now be hardly a doubt, even in her mind, that the old gentleman is completely cured of his infatuation, as he has stopped reading the love letters with which she bombards him. There seems to be nothing left to Hawaii but the personal columns. This advertisement might possibly trap somebody: 'Wanted—By a lovely, rich lady of affectionate disposition and past the age of frivolity, a husband; age, race, color, religion and references not subjects of inquiry on either side; no triflers.'"

The case against Epping begins to look pretty black for him. Gautier's evidence by itself simply amounts to nothing, but backed by Thrall's

statements, and more than all by Epping's admissions, there seems to be but little doubt but that he was in some kind of a scheme to rob the mails. The story though, as a whole as first told, was decidedly fishy; for according to Gautier's statement, Holsapple, Watson, Simpson and others were to share in the plunder, and yet there was no one to have anything to do with the job but Gautier and Epping. Why they should get them in to divide the plunder with was the mystery.

PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN.

Col. C. E. S. Wood has presented Mr. McCamant's brief in the Corbett case to the United States senate, or, to be exactly correct, to the senate committee. This is the most sensible thing the Corbett faction has yet done, that is the employment of Col. Wood to make the argument. He is a lawyer, and, in our humble opinion, one of the best on the coast. He made an able presentation of Mr. Corbett's case. No attorney could have done better; but—and there are always "buts"—while his argument was strong, his premises were faulty, and consequently his conclusions were incorrect.

Col. Wood draws the comparison between the Mantle case and the one at bar. He shows that in Oregon there was no meeting of the legislature, while in Montana there was. On the face of the returns Col. Wood is correct, but he avoids striking into the deeps, and skirts along the shores of the proposition. It is true there was no meeting of the Oregon legislature, but that fact was due to the deliberate action of a minority of the legislature, which refused to act in order to accomplish its ends. It was a deliberate attempt to subvert the constitution, to establish the doctrine of minority rule instead of majority rule.

The question is not as to methods, but goes broadly to principles and results. Can the United States senate, which alone is the judge of the qualifications of its members, afford to establish the precedent that a minority of sore-heads can take the election of a United States senator out of the hands of the people's representatives, where it belongs, and turn it over to the governor, where it does not belong. That is what Col. Wood says should be done, but he does not believe it; neither does any other good citizen.

Let Corbett go! Let Mitchell go! Put them aside in the consideration of the question, and consider it from its merits. The country will live when both are dead, but it will not survive the setting aside of the principles upon which republics must be run. The majority must rule. That is democracy. When the minority rules we will no longer have a republic.

A GIGANTIC SCHEME.

One of the most gigantic engineering schemes ever attempted, and one that would be productive of the most wonderful results if successfully carried out, is that proposed by a Boston man. He proposed to build a dam across the Strait of Belle Isle, which separates Labrador from Newfoundland, and thus prevent the flow of ice cold water from the polar regions into the Atlantic, which accomplishment would bring about several very desirable results. First, it is claimed it would modify the climate of the entire New England coast, as the vapor rising from the Arctic currents is what makes the chilling winds that are so disagreeable in that particular section; it would keep the Canadian ports open all the year round, and give the maritime provinces of that country a mild climate all the time. The bank or dam that would be built across the strait would be about nine miles long, and trains could be run over it, allowing the American railway systems to extend their lines to St. Johns, Newfoundland.

This would reduce the trans Atlantic voyage to three and a half days, as outgoing ships pass just a little to the eastward of St. Johns two or three days after leaving New York. With the railroads extending that far people who object to ocean travel could travel to St. Johns in a palace car, and thus save several

days on the water. It will be seen that the scheme is a great one, and as the three countries—Canada, United States and England—would be directly benefited, the Boston man hopes to interest all of them. The estimated cost would be a very small item when the great results it would bring about are taken into consideration.—La Grande Chronicle.

ONE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS FOR SUGAR.

For foreign sugar the people of the United States pay annually an enormous sum which operates as a severe drain upon their resources and supply. The official Statistical Abstract of the United States shows that in 1894 we paid \$126,871,889 for foreign sugars, of which we consumed 4,345,193,881 pounds. In 1895 we consumed 3,574,510,454 pounds, for which we paid other countries \$76,462,836. For many years the United States has sent abroad an average of about \$100,000,000 per annum for sugar. The average per capita consumption runs from sixty to sixty-six pounds per annum, and in 1894 we paid the foreign growers about \$2 per capita, or \$10 for the average family, for sugar which should have been grown in the United States.

The last national platform of the Republican party declared for "such protection as will lead to the production on American soil of all the sugar which the American people use, and for which we are sending abroad more than \$100,000,000 to foreign countries."

In line with this pledge to the country, the Dingley tariff now pending in congress, proposes a duty of one cent per pound on raw sugar.

Since the cane fields of Louisiana and other southern states are now producing well up to their capacity, the increased production would come from the sugar beet. Thorough and long continued scientific and practical experiments have demonstrated that Washington and Idaho are among the few sections of the United States adapted to the successful development of this vast industry. If, therefore, protection should make the United States independent of the foreign sugar grower, a large part of this \$100,000,000 would come into these states, instead of being sent abroad as at present.—Spokesman-Review.

The remarkable success of the gold Democrats in Michigan at the recent spring election, in more than doubling the vote they cast at the presidential election last fall, has given rise to a great deal of discussion in the press of the country, and has stimulated activity among the members of that party in the states that are to hold elections next November. In numerous county conventions in Ohio, at which delegates have been elected to the state convention, the gold standard men have come to the front with positive declarations that they will under no circumstances fuse with the Bryan free silver people. In Missouri a gold Democratic committee has just printed twenty thousand documents for distribution throughout the state. In Iowa there is a manifest effort on the part of the silver Democracy to persuade the honest money men to stay in the old party this year, on the ground that state issues only will be involved in the campaign, but the old Palmer and Buckner fighters are insisting that if they are to fall into line there must be no talk in the platform about the 16 to 1 silver business. No amount of coaxing or patting on the back will persuade these men to swallow Bryanism.—Sound Money.

Francis Schlatter, who claimed to perform miraculous cures by divine power, is dead. His body was found in the foothills of the Sierra Madre mountains, thirty-five miles southwest of Casa Grande, in the state of Chihuahua, Mexico. He had been fasting, and indications were that he had starved himself to death. While in Denver from August 22d to November 13, 1895, it is estimated that fully 200,000 people visited him to receive treatment, and the records show that there were many miraculous cases. In the midst of his pres-

tige, and while thousands were crowding to see him, he suddenly disappeared, and though the country was watched in all directions, nothing was seen of him. There seems to be no doubt, but that the body found is that of Schlatter.

The mobbing of the negro, "Click" Mitchell, at Urbana, Ohio, an account of which appears in today's dispatches, shows that humanity is much the same the world over, and that North or South the white man knows but one punishment for the negro criminal of the Mitchell kind. Had the mobbing been done in the South, the northern papers generally would have condemned it; but where the crime and punishment occur nearer home, there is a silence that may be classed as profound.

As an eloquent Southern divine of Virginia recently said: "The South has now discovered that when she sought political independence by secession. God gave her industrial independence instead, not through victory, but through defeat. For it is now evident that the slave was not so much shackled by the South, as the South was shackled by the slave." Well put.

Julian Hawthorne has just returned from India, and tells a story of suffering and neglect that should bring the blush of shame to the civilized nations of the earth, and especially to England. He tells that the famine and plague consequent upon it killed 8,500,000 people; and yet with all these unfortunates dying, no practical efforts were made to relieve them.

HE WENT OVER THE BLUFF.

Cathcart's Horse Elopses With Cathcart's Buggy.

Last night about 9:30 a horse belonging to Mr. Cathcart took a little spin on his own account, that will not soon be rivaled.

The horse, hitched to a light buggy, was standing in front of Mr. Cathcart's house, when a man rode up on horseback, and dismounting hurriedly, frightened the Cathcart horse and he immediately lit out down Jefferson street. Now Jefferson street is a nice one as far as it goes, but there are places where it doesn't go, one of these being a portion of the city lying between Fourth and Sixth streets. The reason it doesn't go there is that there is a big basaltic bluff sixty or seventy feet high. The horse, not having a plat of the city to examine, evidently did not know this, for he ran straight down the street, keeping the middle of the road and plunged over the bluff.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Stephens, near whose house the matter occurred, heard the crash, but did not know whether it was a flying machine, the Populist party, or a flight of THE CHRONICLE editor's fancy that had come sailing over the hill. Mr. Stephens went out to see what he could see, and a voice from the top of the bluff hailed him with the question, "Did you see anything of a horse and buggy coming down that way?" Chayley replied that he had; that, in fact, the horse and what had been a buggy were just then in front of him.

A crowd soon gathered to take a look at the wreck. The horse was lying on his back with his feet slieking up through the remnants of the buggy, which were piled on top of him. These were dragged off, and one of the crowd gave the horse a kick to see if he was alive, and was astonished to see the animal turn over and struggle to his feet. He was uncoupled from the wreck and led away, apparently unhurt.

The bluff where the accident happened is not less than fifty feet sheer, and how the horse escaped with his life is a mystery.

A POISON STRIP.

Land That Is Said to Kill Sheep Driven Across It.

Just at this time of the year there is a general movement of large bands of sheep from their ranges south and west of Spokane to their summer ranges in the mountains to the north and east. Several large bands have passed by east of that city within the past few weeks on this route. The sheepmen are having this spring the usual trouble in crossing what is known among them as "poison strip," says the Spokane Chronicle.

This is a strip of country about five miles wide between Spokane and Pine City, on which there grows some kind of a plant that is poisonous to sheep. It is not generally known that such a strip exists, but every sheepman who has ever run sheep in that part of the state is aware of it, knows its exact location, and makes preparations for crossing it in going north or south with his bands.

The strip is about five miles wide and extends along the edge of the timber, beginning near the Idaho line and ex-

tending south almost to Rock lake. Another similar strip extends out south of Cheney and west towards Spangle.

Just what the plant is that kills the sheep is not known, but it is seldom that a band is driven across it without losing from five to fifty head. The Person & Poe sheep of 6000 head in two bands that crossed the strip this week, lost only twelve head and their owners consider themselves quite fortunate in escaping so lightly. Last year they lost forty.

Several years ago, before the exact location of the trip was definitely known a band of 1500 sheep was driven leisurely across it, and 700 of them died from the effects of the poison. Experience has taught sheepmen that the only way to cross in safety is to drive the sheep across on the run, so they will not get an opportunity of grazing on it. This method is the one now universally adopted.

Spread Upon the Minutes.

This morning at 10 o'clock, it being the hour set for the report of the committee appointed by the court to submit resolutions upon the death of L. L. McArthur, almost the entire bar was present. Hon. J. B. Condon was to have delivered an eulogy, but was prevented by business from doing so, or from attending. Hon. B. S. Huntington, A. S. Bennett and E. B. Dufur, all made short but feeling addresses, each testifying to the noble character and high attainments. It seemed that each, in speaking of the dead jurist, appreciated the kindly spirit of the man, that caused him to take a deep interest in the younger attorneys and they to seek from him advice and guidance. Judge Bradshaw, in closing the meeting, paid a warm tribute to his predecessor and ordered the resolutions submitted spread upon the minutes of the court, and a copy sent to the relatives of the deceased.

The following resolutions were presented:

To the Honorable the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Wasco:

We, your committee heretofore appointed to draft and present to this court resolutions commemorative of the life, services and death of Hon. Lewis L. McArthur, recommend the adoption of the following preamble and resolution:

WHEREAS, Hon. Lewis L. McArthur was the presiding judge of the court from the year 1870 to the year 1882, and

WHEREAS, During his long service as such judge, his life as a citizen and a judicial officer was distinguished by his industry, learning, integrity, and his irreproachable character; and

WHEREAS, His services to the state, and particularly to this judicial district, were of great and permanent value, and are held in the highest esteem by the people and bar of the state; and

WHEREAS, On the 10th day of May, 1897, the said Lewis L. McArthur departed this life; and

WHEREAS, It is desired on the part of this court and the members of its bar, to express their esteem, and to record their appreciation of the life and services of said Lewis L. McArthur, therefore be it

Resolved, That it is the sense of this court and the bar thereof that by the death of Hon. Lewis L. McArthur the state has been deprived of a most honorable and useful citizen; that the judiciary of the state has lost a conscientious and wise adviser, and the bar has lost a learned, honored and faithful associate. Be it further

Resolved, That these preambles and resolutions be entered upon the journal of this court, and that a certified copy thereof be forwarded to the widow of said deceased. B. S. HUNTINGTON, A. S. BENNETT, W. H. WILSON, Committee.

"Country Butter."

Go through the country and stop at every farm house as you go, and buy a pound of butter. Keep on until you get 100 pounds; take it home with you and grade it so you can send it to the city market. After you have spent two or three hours trying to grade the butter, this is what you will have: Ten pounds of good butter, twenty pounds second grade, thirty pounds third grade and forty pounds that you nor no other man can grade. The more you look at it the worse it looks; the more you smell it the sicker you get. If the cows only knew that 40 per cent of their cream was wasted, the whole herd would go on a strike. No branch of farming has paid the farmer better returns for his labor than butter-making, when properly done. No part of the farmer's work has been so willfully and shamefully neglected as the butter department. There always has been a good demand in the city for good butter, and probably always will be. Why not supply it?

A New Pest.

Mr. Harry Brown, living up on the side of the mountain, near Parker's mill, has lost his whole crop of strawberries by the ravages of a little yellow bug, something like a louse as seen through a glass. The bug is so small it can hardly be seen with the naked eye. The pest works on the berry near the stem and causes it to turn a dirty yellow color in ripening. Mr. Brown had just commenced to pick his patch and had shipped half a crate of good

berries. Next day, on Friday last, soon after starting to pick, he discovered that something was wrong with the berries. Upon examination with a glass he found the berries all with these little yellow lice. He went over to his neighbor, Jack Binns, and found his patch affected the same way. Both Mr. Brown and Mr. Binns expect to lose their entire crops. Not a single berry has so far escaped, except the half crate shipped the day before the pest was discovered. Mr. Brown expected at least 100 crates and got half a crate. His berry patch was his sole dependence for the support of his family. Being an invalid himself, his wife had done all the work in taking care of the patch. A small box of the infested berries was sent to the Agricultural college at Corvallis for inspection by the professors.—Glacier.

Labor-Saving Geese.

It is told of a Florida farmer not far from Tallahassee that he has devised an ingenious scheme by which he has relegated the hoe and the cotton sweep to desuetude. The cotton planter, it is said, know that geese will not touch the cotton plant, but like very much the tender grass that is the bane of the cotton patch.

This farmer noticed that his geese kept part of his patch free from grass, but wouldn't go near the other parts of it; and he found that they went only where there was drinking water. He hit upon the idea of equipping each goose with a gourd, which he filled with water and cut a slit in, so that any goose might drink from this little trough suspended from the neck of his tallow. Then he turned the geese loose in his cotton field, and they cleared it of all grass.—Kansas City Star.

The New Time Card.

The O. R. & N. has made another change in its time table, which went into effect June 1st. It is as follows: No. 1, west-bound, arrives 3:55 a. m. and departs at 4; No. 3, west-bound, arrives 8:25, departs 8:30; No. 2, east-bound, arrives 1 a. m., departs 1:05; No. 4, east-bound, arrives 5:55 evening, departs at 6. All trains except No. 4 stop at Umatilla House. Train No. 1 now runs via Walla Walla.

A special rate of \$3 for round trip tickets to Portland, with two days' limit, has been made, going into effect today. These tickets are also good going Saturday and returning Monday.

The company has also made the very low rate of \$5 first-class and \$2.50 second-class from Portland to San Francisco, which rate includes berth and meals. j1-2w-daw

A Peculiar Church Ornament.

There is a very peculiar ornament in the Third Baptist church, in Albina, that attracts the attention of a stranger on entering the auditorium for the first time. Above the space between the first row of seats and the pulpit and well up toward the ceiling, is suspended a white dove. The dove seems to be floating, and swaying in the air and moving constantly with the air in the room. It is a perfect representation of a dove with outspread wings. The cord that holds it in place is invisible. The effect is very striking and very effective. It seems to be the representation of peace and purity, and as such it seems very appropriate. The Woodmen of the World in their burial services turn a white dove loose as the grave is being filled, and the same ceremony is used by the Red Men's order.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. 6-10

The Bonanza Mine.

The Bonanza mine is a great mine, located in Baker county. It is sending in from \$25,000 to \$30,000 monthly and last year it paid nearly \$200,000. Within a few weeks the Geiser boys refused an offer of \$700,000 for the property.

There is another bit of history connected with the property that is romantic. The Bonanza came into possession of the mother of the owners on a debt of \$300. The boys concluded they might as well work it. Two years ago they had a good enough showing to warrant them in asking Mr. Bunting \$50,000 for the mine. He let it pass, and the property is now worth more than ten times as much as he could have purchased it for.

We sell Hoe Cake soap.—Pease & Mays. a3-2m

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