

The Weekly Chronicle.

COUNTY OFFICIALS. County Judge..... Robt. Mays Sheriff..... T. J. Driver Clerk..... A. M. Keisley Treasurer..... C. L. Phillips Commissioners..... J. S. Blowers, D. S. Kinsey, W. H. Whipple, J. B. Goff, C. L. Gilbert, W. H. Butts

STATE OFFICIALS. Governor..... W. F. Lord Secretary of State..... H. R. Kincaid Treasurer..... Phillip Metchan Supt. of Public Instruction..... G. M. Irwin Attorney-General..... C. M. Ideman Senators..... G. W. McBride, J. H. Mitchell, J. B. Herndon, W. B. Ellis Congressmen..... W. H. Leeds State Printer..... W. H. Leeds

WHERE WORK IS PLENTY.

There is one large class of workers whose labor does not depend upon the passage of the tariff measure, the money question or upon any sort of legislation. Mills may close and factories lie idle; the administration may be Republican, Populistic or Democratic and the fat sinecures may fall to the lot of either or all or none, yet these ceaseless workers are never "out of a job."

Who are they? The wives and mothers of the bread-winners of our land. The helpmates of every honest wage-earner of our country, and of hundreds who are not honest as well. On the faithful hearts and willing hands of these tireless toilers the burdens of daily life only grow heavier when the grim hand of hard times snatches from the husband the opportunity to do his allotted share in the world. For every true mother and wife there is never a time when she is "out of work."

The husband or father may lose his position; may be for months searching for "something to do;" but for the woman every day brings its allotted tasks; every dawn is the harbingers of new and old duties to be done, and every setting sun goes down upon unfinished tasks that wait upon "tomorrow." Each day is a repetition of the day to follow. The treadmill of her life goes on unceasingly, and the tired feet must be ever ready for the next step, though weary and longing for rest.

All honor to the brave wives and mothers who labor, not for money or glory, but for love and duty, and who are often denied even the acknowledgement of their services, which should be theirs by right.

If any man fails to find employment for his willing hands in the places where men are wont to toil, he can make no better use of such enforced idleness than to turn to his own fireside and use the strength of mind and body with which he is gifted in helping to lighten the labor of the weaker members of his household, whom fate and custom have decreed shall bear the heavier burden.—Pendleton Tribune.

The National Advertiser is making a rabid fight against "substitution," and to that end asks the newspapers to assist by publishing certain squibs indefinitely. The substitution it complains of is that made by merchants, when, for instance, a customer calls for Blood's Sarsaparilla at the drugstore, and the druggist says we do not carry Blood's, but we have Mud's, which is a better article. The Advertiser object to this; but why? Is it not probable that Mud's article is as good as Blood's? and if so, is not the substitution a benefit to the purchaser rather than otherwise? Are not methods of manufacture improved every day? and is it not, indeed, the very life of trade that substitution is practiced? Does the Advertiser practice what it preaches? If so, having advertised one kind of pills as being the best made, it would, to be consistent, refuse to advertise any other kind, because by doing so it would be practicing substitution. The Advertiser's motive is selfishness only, a desire to hold the patronage of big manufacturing companies, and it attempts to pull the chestnuts at the country papers' expense.

Barry, Myers had only been in office three months, and as he was the ex-governor's closest friend, his removal was a great surprise, not only to himself, but to the public. Penoyer gives no reason, except that Myers undertook to discharge some specials that Penoyer wanted kept in place. What Artemus Ward said about the monkey is true of Portland's mayor: "He is an amusin' cuss, because you never know what he is going to do next."

AUSTRALIAN SHEEP.

A new factor has entered into the question of wool prices that may prove a very important one, and will certainly have a tendency to give the wool market an upward tilt. Indeed, should the loss of sheep prove as serious as now anticipated, it will affect the market for several years. Under date of June 5th the Boston Commercial Bulletin prints a dispatch concerning the wool market which says:

"The market is stronger in tone. The largest manufacturers are buying big flocks, especially of foreign wool. One dealer sold 1,500,000 lbs of Buenos Ayres cross-bred at 17@18c. Another sold 800,000 lbs Punta Arenas wools at 16 cents; another 1000 bales Adelaide wools on a scoured basis 38 cents. Foreign markets are strong and higher. Tops have advanced in Europe. The drouth is slaying sheep by the millions in Australia, and stocks of wool in Europe are much depleted. High activity and an advance of five per cent are reported from Montevideo. Meanwhile, domestic wools are utterly neglected and dealers cannot make themselves whole on their early purchases in the West. The sales of the week are 724,4000 lbs domestic and 4,160,000 lbs foreign, against 402,000 lbs domestic and 2,965,000 lbs foreign last week, and 996,900 lbs domestic and 658,000 lbs foreign for the same week last year. The sales to date show an increase of 38,932,900 lbs domestic and 56,758,700 lbs foreign from the sales to the same date in 1896. The receipts to date show an increase 11,209 bales domestic and 258,201 bales foreign."

The sending of Mr. Calhoun to Cuba has resulted in getting a statement of affairs in that unhappy island that throws much light thereon. He seems to be level-headed gentleman, neither led away by sympathy for Cuba nor biased in his opinion by prejudice against the Spaniards, and above all he takes a business view of the whole situation. It is easily seen from what he says that Weyler's claim that the island is pacified is the wildest absurdity, as the Cubans are in possession of the greater part of it. The atrocities with which Weyler is charged undoubtedly have a good foundation. At the same time Mr. Calhoun very frankly says that this country does not want Cuba; that its mixed population would not be a credit to us, but would be a source of danger. When his full report is made public it will undoubtedly cause a change of sentiment regarding Cuba, though it cannot, and should not, destroy the sympathy we have for that struggling people, bravely trying to shake off the yoke of Spain.

The shipment of stock from the Eastern Oregon ranges is doing much to improve business conditions, and this is especially true of Heppner, Prineville and other interior points. Both cattle and sheep are being shipped in large number, too large, since cows, calves and ewes are among them. There will be a counteracting of the good times next year and the year after, for there will be little to ship. The good prices are very tempting to stock owners, but the ranges should not be depleted. It is quite likely from the way "feeders" and cows have been bought up that the eastern market will fall, and this is more probable should Europe's fight against American beef be kept up. It will not be at all surprising if beef commands a better price in Portland next year than it does in Omaha or Chicago, for there it will be plenty, and here scarce.

We shall have better times. Times are better now; they are steadily improving, but we are not going to have back the period when it was

something to boast of that we were in debt; when we looked upon money-saving as meanness and economy as a fad. We are coming well on to better times, but they are to be better in more things than plentiful reward for labor, ease of money markets, good prices and consumption demanding more than production supplies. They are to be better in a better understanding of what economy and waste are; in a better knowledge of the frugality and providence of our brethren of the great East, which we have been prone to dub stinginess; in better ideas of the relations of toil to reward and of profit to exchange of products. In short, in a better appreciation of what prosperity really is.

A FRIENDLY CONTEST.

The fight between Maher and Sharkey at New York yesterday was declared a draw, the police interfering in the seventh round and arresting both principals and one second. There was no slugging, of course, no ill feeling or anything of that kind being permitted to enter the ring, the affair being purely a fraternal social one. It is true Sharkey gave Maher an affectionate poke on the jaw that knocked him onto the ropes, where he lay for six seconds; but this was only an expression of the exuberance of his feeling. It is also true that Maher punched Sharkey playfully on the point of the chin, and the latter was so amused that he fell over on his back to laugh. It is undeniable that in the break-away from a loving embrace in the seventh Maher's second rushed over to Maher to take him back to his corner, when Sharkey, who loved him as ardently as he did Maher, took him a whack in the mouth that floored him.

It was here the police interfered, showing a woful ignorance of sporting matters. The judge before whom the friends were taken commended the policemen for their zeal, but deprecated their judgment, and decided that it was only a bit of friendly fun.

The reprove of Durrant by Governor Burd was not unexpected; but still was a surprise to many. To the student of the American criminal trials the Durrant case is but an exemplification of the oft-asserted fact that it is almost impossible to punish a criminal if he has money back of him. Durrant has no money of his own; but back of him is some powerful influence, and plenty of money. In San Francisco it is openly stated that a certain millionaire is putting up the funds that have made the desperate and prolonged defense possible. The hanging of Duestrow, the banker who shot his wife at St. Louis, has been pointed out as an exception to the rule; but since his death this may be accounted for. His administrator found that his money had all been used in his defense, but a few thousand being left. Behind Durrant, if reports are true, is an inexhaustible fund, and those curious about the matter of the enforcement of the criminal laws, will do well to keep their attention on Durrant's case.

At last our old friend, Tony Nolner, has unsealed his lips. Not through the columns of his excellent paper, but in conversation with a few friends, "one of whom we are which." He expressed the opinion yesterday that Corbett's case would not be considered at this session of congress, and that when the next session met it would only get organized by the Christmas holidays, and that the recess would, on account of the extra session, be a long one. That owing to this the Corbett case would not be reachable until April, and as the nominations for legislative offices in Oregon would be made by that time, or be at least about to be made, that nothing would be done at all, in order to heal the differences in the party in this state. And yet while this expression of opinion was made concerning results, he told us nothing about that trip East; nothing about those ten Democratic senators; nothing about nothing, only just his own opinion.

The country is growing weary of the interminable wrangle in the United States senate over the tariff question. The principal quarrel is

over the sugar schedule, and it does seem that some agreement might be reached, and the whole matter disposed of. While the debate has been going on the government has lost \$30,000,000 in revenue from the excessive imports of wool and woolen goods, and the loss in other lines is immense. Talk, in this case, is far from cheap.

Dr. C. R. Marshall has discovered a new intoxicant. It is extracted from charas, a resinous exudation found on the leaves and twigs of hemp. From the description of the effects, the active principle must be the same as in hasheesh blang and ganja. The discovery of new intoxicants should not immortalize the discoverer; but the fellow who will find something to destroy the appetite for such intoxicants as we have now will be entitled to a high niche in the temple of fame.

When Sylvester Penoyer deposed his old friend and supporter, John Myers, to please that political shyster, Napoleon Davis, he lost his hold on a large number of former admirers. Penoyer's persistency in staying with Davis is forcing his former friends to believe that the "good governor" was in with the state land-robbing scheme. Troy was; so was Penoyer.

Mayor Penoyer is well posted on scriptural matters; no layman in the state better, and yet this good old Democratic ox yokes himself up with Napoleon Davis.

BRAVE EDITH FRENCH.

With Dogs and Revolver She Fights Three Burglars. A dark face at the window awoke Edith French, aged 16, at 2 a. m. Thursday morning, June 3d, says the New York World.

It was a chilling sight. The young girl, with two friends scarcely her seniors, had come down to the handsome old homestead in the outskirts of Port Republic on Monday to open it up and prepare it for the coming of the family. It is a lonesome house, surrounded by broad meadows and groves and cultivated land, for the Frenches are the richest family in the county and have a farm to be proud of.

The only persons in the house last night were the three young girls and a hired man, who slept far away in the rear.

Amid such circumstances as these the girl was awakened by the face at the window. It was only there for a moment. It disappeared as the burglar softly crept along the roof of the porch that fronted her window, seeking a means of entrance.

For a moment she was as one paralyzed. It was only for a moment, however. As her faculties grew clear the innate courage of the girl returned. She remembered that in a certain drawer there was a fine, big navy revolver, while out in the barn was a pack of fine hounds.

She stole out of bed and crept softly to the bureau. The pistol was there, its five chambers loaded, and her hand grew steady as she raised the hammer.

Stealing into the room occupied by her girl friends, she quietly waked them up and whispered for them not to stir or cry out, no matter what they heard. They were glad enough to cower beneath the bed-clothes and let her do all the fighting.

Heart in mouth, but courage still undimmed, the young girl stole softly downstairs. Every creak made her stop, and her heart was thumping loudly against her ribs as she descended into the darkness. But she kept on.

She opened a back door softly and listened. No sound came to her ears. She crept out. There was a long shadow on the line to the barn. She kept in it, thankful that the moon had not yet grown old enough to furnish any light.

She reached the barn in safety, and the big dogs sprang on her, wild with pleasure at the unexpected visit of their mistress. She bade them to stay down.

Three men came round the corner of the house. They stopped aghast as they saw the white-robed figure coming towards them. Two men with a muttered command ran in at the door she had left open behind her. The other one came towards her.

With mounting courage she went out to meet him. A real man was not half so terrible as the imaginary ones she had been carrying in her mind. She thrust her revolver into his face.

"Sik him!" she cried. And the faithful dogs sprang at the intruder, who turned and fled, while they snapped at his heels.

The other men dashed out. One of them aimed a vicious blow at the head of the young girl. She answered it with a shot. Then came the shrieks of the girls upstairs, unable longer to contain themselves. And then the burglars ran, the dogs tearing at them as they went.

At daylight blood was found upon the ground, but whether it was drawn by a

bullet or the teeth of the dogs can only be conjectured. A full kit of burglar's tools was found on the place. Miss French is the hero of Port Republic.

MAKING LOVE FOR HIRE.

The "Cutter-Out," Who Is Employed to Break Up Undesirable Attachments.

A new profession—that of the "cutter-out"—is thus discussed by the Saturday Review: "The world is over-populated with amiable, good-looking young men, highly educated, healthy and wholly incapable of earning their livelihood. No ingenuity can provide berths for all of them, but some might be employed as 'cutters-out.' This is a new profession. The duties of the 'cutter-out' are few, simple and agreeable. He or she has merely to make love and to ride away. Thus, put it that some one's daughter, niece, or, it may be, favorite cousin, has become engaged to a man who is not liked or approved by the family. To resist her choice is futile. Opposition merely fans the flame of passion. So you send a note or telegram to the central office of the 'Society for the Utilization of Johnnies,' and they dispatch a cutter-out. He is young, handsome, agreeable, perhaps a lord or an honorable—baronet very likely. His duty may be explained in a word—he is to cut out the young lady's affianced lover, to make her out of conceit with that disagreeable person, and then to retire gracefully to some outlandish part of the globe. The scheme is peculiarly valuable to parents, but anyone may make use of it. Of course there may also be, and should be, female cutters-out, to be slipped at young men who have entangled their affections undesirably. Lord Algernon is fond of the rector's daughter, of the gardener's daughter, or whom you will. Instead of crying, if you are his lady mother, or swearing, if you are the duke, you send up to the Central depot for a really first-class cutter-out, married lady preferred. In a very few weeks the rector's daughter, or the gardener's daughter, is as disconsolate as Calypso, and then the cutter-out disappears, carrying with her the respectful homage of the family whom she has rescued."

FEW ARE FREE.

Some Pet Fancies or Horrors of Prominent People of Both Hemispheres.

Most men are ashamed of their superstitions, because they hate to be laughed at, yet we have known many to make fun of the weaknesses of others merely to keep their own courage up, says the New York Press. Nearly all of the greatest men in history were the victims of a silly superstition. Marshal Saxe, who met and overthrew armies, fled at the sight of a rat. Peter the Great dared not cross a bridge. Dr. Johnson would not enter any door or passage with his left foot first. Caesar was thrown into convulsions by the sound of thunder. Queen Elizabeth could not bear to hear the name of Mary of Scotland mentioned. The word "death," or its French equivalent, would so disconcert Talleyrand as to unfit him for all business. If a hare crossed Montaigne's path he was miserable for a month, imagining all sorts of horrors. Voltaire, the fearless mocker, shook with alarm on hearing rocks cawing on his left. Rousseau looked under his bed every night before retiring. Lord Byron succumbed before the weakest prejudice and was a victim of all the petty superstitions of his day.

Andrew Jackson cut off the tails of his hounds and buried them under the doorstep, believing this to be a sure means of keeping the pack from wandering away. Washington would make a wish and bow nine times to the new moon. Garfield, who looked in a glass all day, dared not come face to face with one in the dark. We might go on and name hundreds of similar cases. Great and small, old and young, weak and strong—all have their superstitions.

BIDDY'S HALF HOLIDAY.

Most Wonderful Law Presented Before the New Zealand House.

The New Zealand house of representatives has been doing some wonderful things, and its latest achievement is a bill for a statutory half holiday for domestic servants, which has already received its second reading. According to this proposal, every mistress is bound to turn her servants out of her house from three p. m. until ten p. m. one day in every week. If the servant is found employed at her ordinary work during the statutory half holiday, the mistress will be liable to a penalty of \$25. If the servants return to their homes for food during the time mentioned, the mistress must wait on them or be mulcted to the same tune, but we take it, says the Westminster Gazette, that the mistress has a legal right to refuse admittance. The result will be that a large number of the servants in the town, being country girls without friends, will be driven to parade the streets for these six hours of compulsory holiday. The humorous completeness of this proposal will, we are afraid, be fatal to its chances of becoming law. A prominent lady politician has already avowed her preference for a statutory half holiday for overworked mothers of large families who have no servants. The husband will then be compelled to remain at home and mind his house in the absence of his wife.

A Lengthy Courtship.

A courtship remarkable for its length is that of Abram Maris, aged 60 years, and Miss Sarah B. Williams, aged 57 years, and the scene is Damascus, a quaint little Quaker village of Kentucky. Both bride and groom are among the wealthiest members of the Society of Friends in that state, and for 40 years met each other on Sunday at the old brick church in their quaint village. The attachment between them began when Miss Williams was a rosy-cheeked girl of 17, but the only love-making was a smile and a minute's conversation at the church door once a week, year in and year out.

The Gun Goes Off. Instantly when you pull the trigger. So sickness may come on suddenly. But it takes time to load the gun, and it takes time to get ready for those explosions called diseases. Coughs, colds, any "attack," whatever the subject be, often means preceding weakness and poor blood. Are you getting thin? Is your appetite poor? Are you losing that snap, energy and vigor that make "clear-headedness?" Do one thing; build up your whole system with SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil. It is the essence of nourishment. It does not nauseate, does not trouble the stomach. And it replaces all that disease robs you of. A book telling more about it sent free. Ask for it. SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

The Woodmen Last Night.

The Woodmen's entertainment last night was a very pleasant affair. The stage was beautifully decorated with a miniature forest, and in front where the footlights are placed was ranged a row of magnificent bouquets.

The program was well rendered, the tableaux being very pretty. Mr. Falkenberg is a graceful speaker, has a fine command of language, and kept the large audience interested for an hour or more in explanation of the workings of Woodcraft. Some of his stories were very amusing, some touchingly pathetic, and the audience responded quickly to his touch upon the keys of his feelings. He was followed by Mrs. Van Orsdell, who spoke in behalf of the circle for a short time.

Following the staturesque posing, the floor was cleared and dancing was kept up until shortly after midnight.

The hall was crowded, the exercises interesting, and the entertainment as a whole a decided success.

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 Westfield (Ind.) News prints the following in regard to an old resident of that place: "Frank McAvoy, for many years in the employ of the L., N. A. & C. Ry. here, says: 'I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for ten years or longer—am never without it in my family. I take pleasure in recommending it.' It is a specific for all bowel disorders. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton.

CATARRH is a LOCAL DISEASE and is the result of colds and sudden climatic changes. For your Protection we positively state that this remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug. Ely's Cream Balm is acknowledged to be the most thorough cure for Nasal Catarrh, Cold in Head and Hay Fever of all remedies. It opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c. at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 40 Warren Street, New York.

Dalles, Moro and Antelope STAGE LINE.

Through by daylight via Grass Valley, Kent and Cross Hollows.

DOUGLAS ALLEN, The Dalles. C. M. WHITELAW, Antelope.

Stages leave The Dalles from Umattilla House at 7 a. m., also from Antelope at 7:30 a. m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Connections made at Antelope for Prineville, Mitchell and points beyond. Close connections made at The Dalles with railroads, trains and boats.

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Rate. Dalles to Deschutes 1.00, do Moro 1.50, do Grass Valley 2.25, do Kent 3.00, do Cross Hollows 4.50, Antelope to Cross Hollows 1.50, do Kent 2.00, do Grass Valley 3.00, do Moro 3.50, do Deschutes 4.50, do Dalles 5.00