

The Weekly Chronicle.

COUNTY OFFICIALS. County Judge: Robt. May... Sheriff: T. J. Driver... Clerk: A. M. Kelsey... Treasurer: C. E. Phillips... Commissioners: A. S. Blowers, J. S. Kinsey, J. W. Whipple... Assessor: W. H. Whipple... Surveyor: J. B. Holt... Superintendent of Public Schools: C. L. Gilbert... Coroner: W. H. Butts.

STATE OFFICIALS. Governor: W. P. Lord... Secretary of State: H. B. Kline... Treasurer: Phillip Metzchan... Supt. of Public Instruction: G. M. Irwin... Attorney-General: C. M. Tolson... Senators: G. W. McBride, J. H. Mitchell... Congressmen: J. B. Herndon, R. E. Ellis... State Printer: W. H. Leeds.

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A PRISMATIC DREAM.

Debs is dreaming a dream from which he is destined to be rudely awakened. In his fancy he sees planted a colony of 300,000 persons, each industrious, sober, happy, contented, having their thinking done by Debs, and all the worry and ills of life transferred from their shoulders to his. Each family will have its little cottage, where the honeysuckle shall send its tendrils clinging around the checkered lattice of the porch, and whose bloom shall make the summer air fragrant with its cloying sweetness. The pink and red hollyhocks will bloom beside the path that leads down to the gate, and there the old-fashioned red roses will delight the eyes and noses of all who come within the gate. The little gardens shall grow apace, and the potato bug and cut worm shall know them not. The broad fields of grain, billowing beneath the kisses of the wind, shall turn to gold untouched by drouth or grasshopper. The Jersey cows and the Ayreshires shall chew their contented cuds mid fields of fragrant clover, lulled to rest by droning bees, laden with honey and wax, wending their heavy way home. Fat horses shall munch their corn and hay in well-kept stalls, and the proud Plymouth Rock or Dorking cock shall strut, the lord of an industrious harem. All nature is going to smile, and cockle burrs and thistle will refuse to grow. The spring frosts will come early, and the fall variety late and in mild form.

The 300,000 persons are to be of one mind on every proposition, and even old married folks will agree. None of the 300,000 will become ambitious to be a Debs himself, and everything will be lovely and the goose honk so high that his call will not be heard.

This is only a small portion of his dream, but it suggests the balance. Will it come true? Well, hardly. It will fail from its own inherent weakness. Because it is impossible for finite man to find on the face of the earth 300,000 angels; because the devils of jealousy and selfishness, greed, envy and malice, deceit, falsehood and hate are not yet chained and the millennium is not at hand; because oil and water will not mix; because industry and unthrift will not travel yoke fellows; because all muids are not of the same caliber, and there must be the inevitable clash in the struggle for the survival of the fittest; because a thousand other because, each of which, alone, would burst the bubble of his dream and leave nothing but the space it occupied.

Mary Ellen Lease says, "The silver issue is dead, and socialism is the hope of the country," and Annie Besant says, "Socialism is the ideal state, but it can never be achieved while man is so selfish." Perhaps theosophy is Mrs. Besant's remedy for all the evils flesh is heir to, but theosophy is apparently, if the term may be applied to things not apparent, too thin for every day use. Bryan says 16 to 1 is the cure all; Weaver thinks, or thought, a currency based upon the products of the country, and issued by the government, would straighten out the tangle; Lubin thinks an export bounty on wheat would make life a joyous round of pleasure. Cleveland, in life, said the gold standard would fix things. McNery of Louisville says an increase of the tariff on sugar would make the world wag its tail. National arbitration as a patent nos-

trum is recommended by many as liable to be beneficial, while other many believe in venesection, and think a foreign war would stir up business. The Oregonian thinks if people would work more and talk less, there would be a decided improvement. Now, gentle reader, what do you think?

TO JUDGE THEMSELVES.

The parliamentary South African commission, which has been inquiring into the Transvaal raid, has made its report. Contrary to general expectations, it lays the blame where it belongs, on Cecil Rhodes, among other things saying that he seriously embarrassed both the imperial and colonial governments; that the proceedings resulted in an astonishing breach of international comity; that he utilized his position and the great interests he controlled to assist and support revolution, and deceived the high commissioner. The report goes on to say that while Rhodes "may possibly have been influenced to a certain extent by a vague and hazy idea of a vast African federation under the British flag, in which he would play the leading part; but he was also influenced, and is influenced, by financial considerations."

The report is certainly unique and unexpected. In the light of that arraignment of an Englishman by Englishmen, it is high time to dig up an arbitration treaty and meet the brethren half way. That is the fairest, squarest, and most truthful report ever signed by Englishmen, or anybody else, and gives license to the hope that our brethren across the Atlantic are becoming civilized enough to judge themselves.

The argument that Hawaii is too far from our shores to warrant annexation shows a lack of familiarity with geographical fact, says the Globe-Democrat. Our Aleutian Islands in Alaska are 28 degrees of longitude further west. One of them, Attu by name, is only 400 miles from the coast of Japan, and it has a good harbor, an important naval item. In Unalaska, which is 1000 miles nearer than Hawaii to Japan, we own an excellent harbor. Over half the Aleutians are geographically in Asia. They have a population of 2000, and the natives are less intelligent than those of Hawaii. Holding the ports of Alaska and Hawaii, our navy would be in a position to defend our rights in the Pacific, and to restrain acts of aggression in that quarter. It would be an assurance of peaceful development, for the world understands that this country is not greedy for new territory. Hawaii is a commanding point in relation to our coasts and to the commerce of the Pacific, in which we are deeply interested, and its offer for annexation is a legitimate result of the situation.

And so Mr. Bradbury is not going to forgive his wife, after all. It's really too bad, and yet we will risk a big silver dollar on the hazard and die of a wager, against a last year's bird's nest, that, could the truth be known, Mrs. Bradbury had more to forgive than her spouse. Mr. Bradbury says he is tired of the whole thing, and certainly the public are. The family wash day has no interest for the public.

Seattle reports a strong demand for laborers, saying the rush to Alaska keeps the city depleted. The report would be more easily believed if it did not contain a statement that a lot of longshoremen who were loading railroad iron on a steamer, and doing the work for 15 cents an hour, had struck for higher wages, and that their places were easily filled.

It is estimated that the water of the oceans contains in solution 2,000,000 tons of silver. The question naturally arises as to the proportion of gold. Has Nature disseminated the two metals in the water at the ratio of 16 to 1. There are whole lots of people who won't sleep of nights if they get to thinking on this proposition.

We respectfully suggest as an appropriate, brief and expressive name for those who ride bicycles the short word "Quids," for the old Latin motto says "Quid rides."

HIS OCCUPATION GONE.

Portland has established a mining exchange, or to be more exact, certain persons have established a mining exchange in Portland. It is unnecessary to go into the matter of the composition of the corporation, for the fact that it is a mining exchange is sufficient condemnation, abundant criticism as to its component parts. It sounds all right, that name of mining exchange, but it means the exchanging of something for nothing, which this exchange immediately starts in to accomplish by asking for a lot of free advertising and tree samples of ore (the richer the better) with costs of transportation prepaid.

A mining exchange generally levies tribute on all mines it can get hold of, ties the prospector's property up, and is not patronized by mining men who want to invest. This particular exchange may be different. We, in fact, notice that it promises not to be partial, not to build up one mining region at the expense of another; but, with a true Christian spirit that is more than commendable in that it is adorable, promises to give every district in Oregon, Washington, Idaho and British Columbia a show for its white alley. This is real kind of it, but still there is no immediate danger of the members of the company dying from enlargement of the heart. True, this exchange offers to show the samples sent it free of charge, but this doesn't cost it much.

In San Francisco in stock booming times those who had been bitten were accustomed to paraphrase the old assertion that "Death loves a shining mark" in such a rude way that it became "Death loves a mining shark." The statement, though, remains unproven, for they are as long lived as so many cats, indicating that Death had no use for them, and their principal patron, the prince of sheol, wouldn't give them room lest they get up a corner on his sulphur diggings. Of course the Portland mining exchange may be different, we can't say as to that. Times have changed since we had dealings with that kind of institutions, and the well-known names appended to this company's circular letter ought to be sufficient guaranty as to their character.

We are in a sense glad, however, that this exchange has been opened, for the country needs its mines developed, opened, prospected, and all that was needed was to have a mining exchange that can open the whole job lot with a prospectus and a box of specimens instead of picks, drills and powder. It fills a long-felt want, and will make the life of the hardy prospector one of Sybaritic ease. The historical societies should at once secure specimens of the genus prospector and his frugal outfit ere the species become extinct.

When one can sit in an office with plate glass windows and smoke two-bit cigars, while developing the country, who but a fool will turn his back to the summer sun at high noon on the south slope of a shadeless mountain? The hardy prospector whose red flannel shirt cropped out like bull quartz from a porphyry dyke, a plaything alike for the zephyrs of summer and the Borean blasts of cruel winter; the patient and diminitive jackass, bearing stoically all his master's burthens and wealth; the conglomerate pack of blankets, picks, shovels, drills, sledge, grub, pots, pans and dishes—all these will be no more. The hairy and teated sow-belly, the sodden dough-rod, the esthetic bean, the bloated dried apple, will become a rapidly glimmering reminiscence of a legendary age. The camp fire will no more send its gladsome rays through the ragged curtains of the night, a greeting and a benediction across the yawning canyon to some other grimy seeker after the hidden wealth in the bosom of Mother Earth. The odor of bacon and coffee, saleratus and burnt beans will no more mingle with the mountain breezes, the voice of the burro no longer awaken the slumbering echoes, the camp fire no more flirtatiously wink back at the twinkling stars that are making a night of it, the solemn pines no more whisper weird tales of wealth into the ears of the miner until his

bearded lips part in a smile at the visions woven into the warp of his dreams; the brooks shall cease their babbling tales of yellow stores hidden beneath their mossy banks; forty-rod whiskey shall no longer effervesce through the internal stringers of that same miner like sulphuric acid through carbonate ores.

All! all! will be lost, superseded by the modern and easy way of opening mines with a barrel of printer's ink, a box of cigars and a corkscrew.

The following from an eastern journal is of interest in emphasizing the statement that the depletion of cattle upon our northwestern ranges the present season will be found to have been a costly error. In 1892 there were in the United States 37,651,000 cattle, not including milch cows. Last year there were but 32,085,000, a decrease of 5,600,000, although the population of the country in those five years had increased not less than 6,000,000. The swine of the country declined in the same time from 52,398,000 to 42,824,000, and the sheep from 44,938,000 to 38,298,000.

The Oregonian yesterday did itself proud and surprised most of its readers by giving Bryan's speeches, both at Gladstone Park and Multnomah field, in full. It was something desired by the reading public, no matter what their political beliefs, for most of them were unable to hear Mr. Bryan and desired greatly to know his line of argument. The Oregonian has made this possible, and deserves and has the thanks of the people of Oregon for so doing.

Subjects Considered Yesterday.

- Following is the proceedings of the teacher's institute yesterday: Grammar—Kinds of sentences, and diagraming. English literature—Franklin and his writings. Composition—Concord as treated by Waddy. Physiology—completed analysis of skeleton. Arithmetic—Problems in proportion completed. Bookkeeping—Writing day book and journal of "wholesale grocery set. Spelling—Spelling of 50 test words. Geography—Circles, degrees, seasons. General History—Early history of England. Writing—Blackboard exercises.

AFTERNOON.

- General Discussion—Duties of state superintendent. Theory—Presentative powers of intellect. Physical Geography—Causes of rains. U. S. History—Summary of first epoch, colonial history of Virginia. Algebra—Factoring by completing square and by converse of various theorems. It will be noticed that three more classics, composition, bookkeeping and physical geography, are organized than the published programme indicated. This was found necessary the first day of the institute. W. H. Walker of Wamoc, Maggie Merrill of Wasco, and H. L. Howe of Hood River registered for work during the first of the week. Visitors, Mrs. Z. Donnell, B. Sterling, Alma Taylor, Anna Fian.

Reasons Why Chamberlain's Colic Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the Best.

1. Because it affords almost instant relief in case of pain in the stomach, colic and cholera morbus.
2. Because it is the only remedy that never fails in the most severe cases of dysentery and diarrhoea.
3. Because it is the only remedy that will cure epidemical dysentery.
4. Because it is the only remedy that will prevent bilious colic.
5. Because it is the only remedy that will cure chronic diarrhoea.
6. Because it is the only remedy that can always be depended upon in cases of cholera infantum.
7. Because it is the most prompt and most reliable medicine in use for bowel complaints.
8. Because it produces no bad results.
9. Because it is pleasant and safe to take.
10. Because it has saved the lives of more people than any other medicine in the world.

The 25 and 50c sizes for sale by Blakeley & Houghton.

Oil in Alaska.

What is said to be the greatest oil discovery ever made is reported from Alaska. Some gold prospectors several months ago ran across what seemed to be a lake of oil. The lake was fed by innumerable springs, and the surrounding mountains were full of coal. They brought samples to Seattle and tests proved it to be of as high grade as any ever taken out of Pennsylvania wells. A local company was formed and experts sent up. They returned Saturday on the Topeka, and their report has more

than borne out the first reports. It is said there is enough oil and coal in the discovery to supply the world. It is close to the ocean; in fact, the experts say that the oil oozes out into the salt water. It is said that the Standard Oil company has already made an offer for the property. The owners have filed on 8800 acres, and are naturally very much excited over their prospective fortune.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. No. 3-11

Signs of Prosperity.

If the ability of a people to meet their pecuniary obligations is any evidence of their financial condition the predicted wave of prosperity has surely struck The Dalles with the force of a cyclone. Wool raisers are selling their clips freely at 10 to 12 1/2 cents a pound, whereas 12 months ago the same wool was scarcely considered sufficient security for the freight and advance charges necessary to carry it to Boston. Rumor has it that 60 cents a bushel is offered for wheat, to be delivered after threshing, with few or no takers. Said a leading banker of this city at the close of yesterday's business: "Our bank, during the eight banking hours of today, took in more money on old collections than we have taken for the entire two years previous. In fact, money is piling up in the bank to such an extent that it won't be long till we won't know what to do with it."

The Mount Lebanon Shakers have recently perfected an ingenious cure for dyspepsia. Their Digestive Cordial consists of a food already digested and a digester of foods happily combined. The importance of this invention will be appreciated when we realize what a proportion of the community are victims of some form of stomach troubles. Thousands of pale thin, people have little inclination to eat, and what they do eat causes them pain and distress. This Digestive Cordial of the Shakers corrects any stomach derangement at once. It makes thin people plump. Every one would be greatly interested to read the little book which has been placed in the hand of druggists for free distribution.

What is Laxol? Nothing but Castor Oil made as palatable as honey. Children like it.

Wild West Tournament.

Mr. Harry Heikes, who was with Buffalo Bill for 10 years, is in the city and arranging for a wild west tournament, to be given at the fair grounds one week from Saturday. The entertainment is to include a parade in which there will be 300 Indians and cowboys, many Warm Springs and Yakimas having volunteered to take part. Several of the Indians who were with the Buffalo Bill wild west show are here and will take part. Among other things on the programme will be the celebrated scene of an attack on a stage coach, the riding of bucking horses, Indian dances and games, an illustration of the rush to Oklahoma, and dozens of other things of this kind.

There is Nothing So Good.

There is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is anything better, but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For Coughs, Colds, Consumption and for all affections of Throat, Chest and Lungs, there is nothing so good as Dr. King's New Discovery. Trial bottle free at Blakeley & Houghton's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00. (3)

"Last summer one of our grandchildren was sick with a severe bowel trouble," says Mrs. E. G. Gregory, of Fredericktown, Mo. "Our doctor's remedy had failed, then we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which gave very speedy relief." For sale by Blakeley & Houghton.

Notice to Water Consumers.

The hours for irrigating are, from 6 to 8 a. m. and 6 to 8 p. m.—every even day under the bluff and every odd day on the bluff. I ask every water consumer to strictly observe these rules from now on. I. J. NORMAN, Supt.

Hundreds of the usands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are today its warmest friends. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton.

THE PRISONER'S FRIEND.

Beneficent Results of a Little Girl's Home-made Act.

Thirty-eight years ago a little girl, named Linda Gilbert, began a thoughtful and most useful work, where such work had not been done by other and older people. Her father's house was in Chicago opposite to what was then the old brick prison. On her way to and from school she passed directly beneath the grated windows of the city prison. Many were the rude faces she saw peering out of these windows as she hurried by. One morning an old man who was serving a sentence in the prison, and who had noticed the child passing daily, spoke to her through the bars or iron.

"Won't you bring me something to read, my dear?" he asked, plaintively. "I am very lonesome here, and have nothing to do. Bring me any kind of book, that's a good girl."

No prisoner had ever spoken to the ten-year-old child before, and half-interested, she hurried home and told her father the incident. He immediately gave her a book from his library to take to the prisoner. In a short time the little messenger had made friends with the old man, who seemed to be touched for the first time in his life. Every Sunday after that the child carried a book to the prison, asked for the man who talked to her through his grated window, and gave him a new book to read. Several months later, the prisoner became morially ill and sent for his little benefactor. Before she went away the dying man said:

"Promise me, child, you'll do as much for my comrades in prison as you've done for me."

"I will," said Linda, solemnly. She kept her word, and for a long time confined her labors to prisoners in her own state. Hundreds of discharged convicts came to her. She had been their prison friend, and was their only hope when they were released. No one went away without assistance. To some she gave money; to others clothes and shelter and employment.

The first county jail library in Chicago was established by her. Soon she reached out into other states. She interested her friends in the work and gave a library of 2,000 volumes to the county jail in St. Louis. Thousands of books began to be sent to her from people all over the country, and these she distributed to many prisons. Now she began to be known throughout the west as "The Prisoner's Friend."

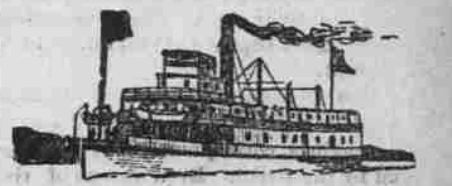
Ludlow street jail, the tombs, the house of detention, in New York, have each libraries due to Miss Gilbert's efforts. It is impossible to estimate the far-reaching influence over depraved people that this consecrated woman exerted; and when she died in October, 1895, the prisoners of the country mourned the loss of their best friend. The resolve of a child produced this wonderful result.—Youth's Companion.

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, 66 Warren Street, New York.

Regulator Line

The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation Co.



Mrs. Regulator & Dalles City

FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE

BETWEEN The Dalles, Hood River, Cascade Locks and Portland daily, except Sunday.

GOOD SERVICE, LOWEST RATES

DOWN THE VALLEY OR TO EASTERN OREGON?

If so, save money and enjoy a beautiful trip on the Columbia. The west-bound train arrives at The Dalles in ample time for passengers to take the steamer, arriving in Portland in time for the outgoing Southern and Northern trains; East-bound passengers arriving in The Dalles in time to take the East-bound train.

For further information apply to J. N. HARNEY, Agent, Oak Street Dock, Portland, Oregon.

Or W. C. ALLAWAY, Gen. Agt., The Dalles, Oregon.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, J. E. Barnett and Dinmore Parish, heretofore doing business as Barnett & Parish, have this day, by mutual consent, dissolved. All accounts against said firm should be presented to J. E. Barnett, and said J. E. Barnett is to collect all accounts, notes and evidences of indebtedness owing to said firm. Dated at Dalles City, Wasco County, Oregon, this 17th day of June, 1897. J. E. BARNETT, DINMORE PARISH, jun25-4t