

The Weekly Chronicle.

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Clerk: A. M. Kelsey
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Attorney-General: C. M. Idelman
Senators: G. W. McBride, J. H. Mitchell, E. R. Hornum, W. R. Ellis
Congressmen: J. B. Holt, C. L. Gilbert
State Printer: W. H. Butts

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

THEY WILL BUY.

The Baltimore American thinks the government should sell its claim against the Union Pacific for the syndicate offering \$45,000,000 for it. The reasons it advances are peculiar. For instance, it says: "The parties offering this sum own all the branches and feeders, which are not included in the government's claim. They can afford to buy the Union Pacific on this account, but if it is put up at auction they will not make any such offer, because they don't have to."

CAN'T GO TOO SOON.

Dan Murphy thinks as his successor must be appointed sooner or later the appointment might just as well be made now, and that if he was released from the duties of the office now he could take a month's holiday. Dan is entirely too modest. When he retires from office he will have the balance of his life for a holiday, so far as holding office is concerned. The arduous duties of the office having been performed principally by his assistant, Schnabel, and in matters of importance by special attorneys, Dan had nothing to make him tired except drawing his salary, and that was not half as hard as drawing a toboggan into the new gold fields. The truth is, it was a case where a small man was used to stop a large hole, and it took considerable padding to make the fill. United States Marshal Grady goes out about the same time. That was a scratch appointment, he having as much fitness for the office as I has for a powder house. We have no idea whom the president will appoint as their successors, but "any old thing" will be an improvement on the present incumbents.

WHAT TO EAT.

Mrs. S. T. Rorer in the Ladies' Home Journal says: "No diet is more healthful than ripe fruit, provided it is properly masticated and swallowed before or after bread and butter, but never with it." Our readers should take warning from this and when their mouths are filled with bread and butter not try to crowd in a clingstone peach or a box of blackberries or a watermelon, or any little thing of that kind. For the benefit of the Clondyke contingent we append another suggestion of hers in the line of select dishes for summer. She says:

"Fruit should be served in a flat dish with, if the weather is particularly hot, a little chopped ice sprinkled over it. Fruit that is very acid should not be served too cold. Powdered sugar and cream should accompany the fruit course. In the place of chops or steaks we may have

eggplant, broiled or fried tomatoes, pan-fried tomatoes, a dainty omelet with peas, omelet with asparagus tips or with parsley, following the fruit. Corn oysters and corn fritters may also take the place of meat. Coffee, tea, chocolate and milk are of course, in summer as in winter, the breakfast beverages."

The rush to the Clondyke has assumed such proportions that with five steamers a week leaving Pacific coast ports for Alaska points, there is not nearly enough room for all. A steamer load of visionaries a day will be the record for the next two or three weeks. With the steamship lines unable to carry the crowd, what will the rushers do when they strike the inhospitable shores of Alaska and have to strike out for themselves? To go down the Yukon boats are necessary, and the little mill at the head of navigation cannot begin to furnish the lumber required. Those in a hurry will have to whip-saw lumber, and this is a slow job. We venture the assertion that one-half of those going up this fall will winter at some point on the coast, or return to civilization. Most of the other half will wish they had done so.

The dispatches yesterday confirm the statement that England had seized the island of Palmyra, one of the Hawaiian group, and will use it as a coaling station. The average American citizen admires England's nerve while condemning her greed and her methods. At the same time it must be conceded that she not only succeeds, but that her methods are far superior to ours. Here we have been lally-gagging around trying to annex Hawaii, which is anxious to be annexed. We have rolled and unrolled ceaseless miles of red-tape, and are no nearer the consummation of our object than we were a year ago. England takes what she wants. America wants what she is afraid to take. It is to be hoped that England will annex the whole measly islands and so let us be quit of the matter.

W. B. Powell, assistant secretary of the treasury, has taken the position that the Dingley tariff bill went into effect at Midnight Friday, and that all goods dutiable must pay the Dingley rates Saturday. Against this ruling several of the most prominent importers protested. Under the Wilson bill the goods arriving on that day at the port of New York would have paid a duty of \$600,000, but under the present bill \$900,000, causing, the importers say, a loss to them of \$300,000. Is this true? Is it not a fact that the importers will make their profit on the goods just the same? The only difference is that the duties will go into the United States treasury instead of going in the shape of additional profits into the pockets of the importers.

It is barely possible that some of the statements about the returning miners bringing out such loads of gold are due to vivid imaginations. The Evening Democrat of Baker City prints the statement that Ed Riggs of this city went to the Yukon last year and has arrived here with \$80,000; that his advent has stirred everybody up and we are all anxious to go. Now, while we seriously hope that Riggs has his \$80,000, there has been no evidence of the kind here. Neither he nor the \$80,000 have been seen here. If the balance of the stories have no more solid foundation than this, some people are going to get badly fooled.

It is a strong commentary on the methods of the coal operators that the striking miners make the demands they do. Some of the things they complain of are: "That the company stores at which they are compelled to trade charge them exorbitant prices and that dishonest weights are used." If these charges are true, the operators should be put in the penitentiaries, where they belong; and that they are true the miners one and all assert. The strike has been a commendable one in that no violence has been used, the strikers keeping within the law, and in consequence the sympathy of the entire country is with them.

It is now stated that the Canadian government will levy a tax or royalty on all products of the Clondyke

mines; that hereafter in all newly-discovered locations, every other claim will be held out for the government, and 20 per cent will be demanded on all claims yielding over a certain sum. This may or may not be true; but if it is there will probably be some difficulty experienced in collecting the tax unless the government has an agent stationed at each claim.

PRICES OF CATTLE.

Regarding the effect on next year's prices wrought by the very heavy sales of cattle in Oregon this season, a well known livestock buyer gives the East Oregonian this opinion:

"An enormous quantity of beef and stock cattle has been shipped from Oregon this year. From Huntington went 15,000 head; from Arlington, 7,000 head; from Pendleton went 4,000; from Heppner were shipped 1,000 head; from Elgin, Echo and The Dalles and other Eastern Oregon points were shipped several thousand more, bringing up the total to no less than 30,000 to 35,000. On an average valuation of \$20 per head these cattle brought the growers between \$600,000 and \$700,000, a handsome sum, and representing a 10 per cent. return on \$6,000,000 or \$7,000,000, as business men are accustomed to put it.

"I have heard of late frequent comments as to what effect this heavy selling will have on next year's prices. It is assumed that the selling down so closely and draining the country of stock cattle will insure higher prices for next year in this section. This view I am compelled to combat. People have not thought carefully when they have given any such opinion. Let me give you my analysis of the situation.

"The greater part of these Oregon cattle which were shipped East, and most of the cattle shipped west, were stock cattle for the ranges of Nebraska, Montana, Wyoming, the Dakotas and Colorado. They are simply taken to the big ranch ranges and fattened for the Eastern market. They are yet in the United States. The supply of beef prospective is not affected in the least. The cattle were merely moved from one locality to another, and are not yet thrown on the final market. So that, while Oregon has sold short, we are by no means to profit by the surety of a rise in price next year. Even though cattle are scarcer throughout all of Oregon, next year may see even lower prices than were paid this year, when so many cattle were sent out.

The situation among the coal miners is growing desperate, and it is only a question of time until there is blood shed. Already shots have been exchanged, but fortunately no one was hurt. It is plain to be seen that the operators are playing for delay, knowing that hunger will cause the strikers to commit acts of lawlessness and that then the government will have to interfere. The law must be upheld, and yet one who realizes the cruel oppressiveness of the mine-owners can hardly refrain from the wish that if blood is shed it will not all come from the veins of the miners. The latter are entitled to live, as well as the former; and death that comes suddenly from the rifle is preferable to starvation.

If the Canadian government succeeds in collecting that 20 per cent royalty from the Clondyke miners, this country should send a few of its officials up there to see how it is done. What Canada gets out of an American miner in the wilds of the Yukon in the shape of royalty she can deposit in the corner of her royal highness' eye. The Canadian police would make more money for their government if set at work mining.

This country, with 75,000,000 people, sends its warships to the Halifax dry-dock, not because we have no dry-docks, but for the reason that they have been built at places where the water was too shallow to permit vessels to reach them. We should build smaller vessels.

Captains W. P. and James Gray are contemplating taking the old Oregon and California ferry-boat to the Yukon. Her hull is of steel, and once in the Yukon she would be a

dandy. The Grays think she could make the trip all right, and there are plenty of people anxious enough to go to take their chances on her. It is not probable that this will be done, but it shows what chances a man will take when he gets the "yellow" fever.

The only business Congress has before it now is that of the Senate in confirming nominations made by the president. If the appointments were made and confirmed, it would serve two good purposes. Let the disappointed go and hunt a job, take the whole lot off the anxious seat, and let the country take a fresh breath with the knowledge that Congress had adjourned.

The Alaska gold excitement increases daily, and all kinds of schemes are on foot. One which will probably materialize is the building of a railroad from some point on salt water to the navigable waters of the Yukon. If the gold deposits will only reach North far enough, Greed will build a railroad to the North Pole while Science goes air-chasing with its balloons.

A specimen of England's dealing with weaker people is furnished from the Solomon Islands, where the English warship Rapid has been cruising among the small islands, destroying six villages and taking a number of hostages. This was done to punish the natives for the murder of Captain Gibbons. That is the way England arbitrates when she is strong enough.

The manufacturers of armor plate refuse to furnish it to the United States for \$300 a ton, though selling the same products to Russia for \$240 per ton. They think they have a cinch on the government and purpose using it. The government should set a price on the plants if it needs them and then confiscate them.

It is a pretty safe proposition that no country editor will have the Clondyke fever. When day after day he picks up the welcome "exchanges" and finds nothing in them that he can scissor, nothing but "Clondyke, Clondyke," he growls "t'ell with Clondyke," and tries vainly to get up something original.

In view of possible complications with England would it not be well to make a treaty by which we would be allowed the use of the Halifax dry-dock for our war vessels in case the two countries came to blows?

Parties going to the Yukon a week or ten days from now can buy a first-class outfit at Dyea cheaper than anywhere else in the world. There will be plenty of them for sale this side of the Chilcat summit soon.

The United States will not send a company of soldiers to Alaska this year, for the reason that it is too late to prepare suitable quarters for them for the winter.

What a Woman Can Do.

Bob Burdette says: "A woman cannot sharpen a pencil, and outside of commercial circles she cannot tie a package to make it look like anything save a crooked cross section of chaos; but, land of miracles! see what she can do with a pin! I believe there are some women who can pin a glass knob to a door. She cannot walk so many miles around a billiard table with nothing to eat and nothing (to speak of) to drink, but she can walk the floor all night with a fretful baby without going sound asleep the first half hour.

"She can ride 500 miles without going into the smoking car to rest (and get away from the children). She can enjoy an evening visit without smoking half a dozen cigars. She can go to town and do a wearisome day's shopping and have a good time with three or four friends without drinking a keg of beer. She can endure the torturing distraction of a household of children all day, while her husband cuffs them all howling to bed before he has been home an hour.

"Every day she endures a dress that would make an athlete swoon. She will not, and possibly, cannot, walk 500 miles around a tanbark track in six days for \$5000, but she can walk 200 miles in ten hours up and down the crowded aisles of a dry goods store when there is a reduction sale going on. She bath no skill at fence and knoweth not how to spar, but when she jayvelins a man in the ribs in a Christmas crowd that man's whole family howls. She is afraid of a mouse and runs from a cow, but a book agent can't scare her. She is the salt of the church, the pepper of the

choir and the life of the sewing society, and about all there is of a young ladies' school or nunnery."

The Clondyke Pioneer.

Now that the dode journalist and silk stocking miners are claiming the Clondyke "by right of discovery," it is interesting to note who were the pioneers of the locality. W. J. Arkell, of the Leslie's Weekly and Judge publications, claims that his expedition of 1890-91 was the first to enter the region, and sends out a fairy story to that effect over the telegraph wires dated New York, July 23, claiming the Clondyke, "by right of discovery," for E. J. Claire, who headed the expedition, and himself, who organized it.

The first man to sail up the Yukon and prospect the country in the vicinity of Clondyke was Ed Schieffelin, the locator of the mother lode at Tombstone, Arizona, who recently passed away in his lonely log cabin in the Cascade mountains, where he had also been prospecting. This was in 1882, and very soon after he had disposed of his interests in Tombstone, Arizona, mines. He was fired with the possibilities of the upper Yukon as a gold-producing region, and, determining to get into it, ordered a stern-wheel steamer constructed in San Francisco and shipped to Juneau, to which place he sailed from Portland. The steamer was put together at Juneau and christened the "New Racket," and Ed Schieffelin and his crew sailed up the Yukon for over 1500 miles. He afterwards prospected the country in and about the vicinity of the El Dorado and found gold galore, but concluded to abandon the place on account of its great distance from supplies, the intense cold and inhospitability of the climate. The steamboat New Racket was sold by Schieffelin to Sitka parties and afterwards used on the Alaska waters.

A FROG HUNTING DOG.

The Queer Work Performed by an Irish Setter.

"Talk about your dog stories," said a prominent sporting man the other day. "I saw something out at Cutoff lake which beat anything I ever heard of. I was out there hunting snipe and saw a man riding around on horseback and in front of him was circling an Irish setter. As the fellow did not have any gun, my curiosity was aroused to know what he was doing, but I supposed he was simply breaking his dog. In a few minutes I saw him ride up to where the dog was on a dead stand and the horseman proceeded to jab a pole he was carrying down into the ground and, bringing it up, took something off the end of it. My curiosity was greater than ever, and circling around I came up with the horseman and asked him what he was doing. "Hunting frogs," was the reply. "What is the dog doing?" said I. "Hunting frogs," was the laconic answer.

"You don't mean to tell me that the dog will set the frogs, do you?" "I don't mean anything else." "A few more questions and answers brought out the fact that the dog had seen his master hunting around in the grass for frogs and spearing them and had of his own accord taken up the task of locating the green beauties. He was a thoroughly trained hunter on birds and he soon became very expert in locating frogs, so his owner informed me, and my observations of his movements confirmed the man's statements."—Omaha Bee.

MOURNING GARB RENTED.

Novel Business Built Up by an enterprising Dealer in Old Clothes. Persons who are forced to undergo a sudden change of clothing because of the death of relatives, and who haven't the ready money to buy out an entire outfit of black for brief use, have found a welcome assistance in their embarrassment in a man whose business is obscure, comparatively, and of recent origin, but who has an active trade.

The office of this man has a funeral aspect, filled as it is with heaps of somber garments, but its proprietor is anything but grave. He was, until lately, a dealer in old clothes, and was dismayed at the amount of competition. Everybody seemed to him to be dealing in that commodity.

A friend, short of cash, whose father died, borrowed a mourning outfit from him one day, paying a small sum for the loan. This transaction suggested to the dealer the idea of hiring out mourning dress as a business. He tried it, and soon found his peculiar trade well patronized.

He began to read death notices in the newspapers, and to send his agents to visit those whom he considered were not in extra good circumstances. Seven agents now act for him, being paid in commissions. Each has a regular circuit of streets marked out for his canvass.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles uncalled for July 30, 1897. Persons calling for the same will give date on which they were advertised: Alexander, Ray; Bates, Rosa; Beard, C. A.; Clark, Martha; Campbell, C. L.; Foyle, W. H.; Fisher, Walter K(5); Funk, H. H.; Gregg, Walter; Harrington, Clint; Hannon, Jas.; Hunter, Calvin; Kinney, Geo. T.; Johnston, Miss Anne; Mack, Caroline; McPherson, Nellie; McCauley, F. O.; Rattan, John (3); Rice, W. J.; Simms, J. A.; Shook, Olive; Shook, W. M.; Thompson, G. A.; Tadlock, Joel; Wilson, Hattie; J. A. Crossen, P. M.

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J. N. HARNEY, Agent, Oak Street Dock, Portland, Oregon. Or W. C. ALLAWAY, Gen. Agt., The Dalles, Oregon.

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TIME TABLE. No. 4, to Spokane and Great Northern arrives at 6 p. m., leaves at 6:05 p. m. No. 2, to Pendleton, Baker City and Union Pacific, arrives at 1:15 a. m., departs at 1:30 a. m. No. 3, from Spokane and Great Northern, arrives at 8:30 a. m., departs at 8:35 a. m. No. 1, from Baker City and Union Pacific, arrives at 8:35 a. m., departs at 4:50 a. m. Nos. 23 and 24, moving east of The Dalles, will carry passengers. No. 23 arrives at 6:30 p. m., departs at 12:45 p. m. Passengers for Heppner will take train leaving here at 8:30 p. m.

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