

# The Weekly Chronicle.

## COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge..... Robt. May  
 Sheriff..... T. J. Driver  
 Clerk..... A. M. Kelley  
 Treasurer..... C. L. Phillips  
 Commissioners..... A. S. Blowers  
 J. S. Kinsey  
 J. B. Scott  
 Assessor..... W. H. Whipple  
 Surveyor..... J. B. Scott  
 Superintendent of Public Schools..... C. L. Gilbert  
 Coroner..... W. H. Butts

## STATE OFFICIALS.

Governor..... W. P. Lord  
 Secretary of State..... H. R. Kincaid  
 Treasurer..... Phillip Metchan  
 Sup't. of Public Instruction..... G. M. Irwin  
 Attorney-General..... C. M. Tuleman  
 J. W. McBride  
 J. H. Mitchell  
 Senators..... B. Hermann  
 J. R. Ellis  
 Congressmen..... W. R. Ellis  
 State Printer..... W. H. Lee

## 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

## FULL OF FAITH.

Three young men from New Hampshire, lured to Seattle by the fabulous stories of the Klondike, were buncoed out of \$5,000 by Seattle sharpers a day or two ago on a story that a 5-year-old child should have seen through. The bunco men found that the young fellows had about \$3,000 and that they wanted to go to the Klondike. This furnished the ground for the sharpers. One of them represented that he had just come from the gold fields with his partners; that they had a claim, No. 18, on Bonanza creek, worth \$3,000,000, but that they would take the young fellows in as partners for \$5,000. Not that they wanted the money, but simply because they wanted to know the men they took in were of the responsible kind. The young fellows telegraphed home for \$2,000 more, and turned over \$5,000 to the generous Klondikers who were selling them an interest in mines worth \$100,000 for each \$1,000 paid. The young fellows have telegraphed home for money to pay their fares home, and state that they have seen all they care to of the wild, woolly and wicked West. It is just as well that they went broke before they got beyond the confines of civilization and out of the reach of aid from their relatives.

Can prompt surgical aid save the life of a man stabbed through the heart? It has always been held that any attempt to operate directly upon the heart was worse than foolish, and that to sew up a lesion in the heart proper without killing the patient would be absolutely impossible, says an exchange. Yet Dr. Rehe of Frankfurt, Germany, at a meeting of the surgical congress in Berlin recently, reported a successful operation of the kind—the first in the history of surgery—and produced his patient living before the assembled scientists to attest its truth. Describing the case, Dr. Rehe said the man had been stabbed in the right side of the heart. He was conveyed with great haste to a hospital and taken directly to the operating room. The surgeon laid bare the heart in a few seconds and found a wound in the right side of the organ. He sewed up the orifice and applied general treatment for arresting hemorrhage. The heart worked violently during the operation, but the commotion of the organ gradually subsided, and in due time the wound healed and the patient recovered.

It may not be generally known that the American citizen who "grubstaked" a man to prospect and work mines on shares in the Klondike country has only the personal honor of the prospector to depend upon. On the 28th day of last June the Canadian government put into effect "an act to restrict the importation and employment of aliens," and this law is directly applicable to the "grubstaking" system. By its provisions all contracts or agreements, express or implied, made between any person or company and any alien to perform labor or service in Canada, previous to the arrival in Canada of the person whose labor is so contracted for, shall be void and of no effect. Which means that if the grub-staked pilgrim from the United States desires to deal honestly with the person or persons who staked him he can do so without fear of being overhauled by the Canadian authorities.

The election in New York City is to be a hotly-contested one, and no

one can foresee its results. Greater New York has about 520,000 voters, and between the two old parties they are pretty evenly divided. In 1896 McKinley had 283,119 votes, Bryan 225,616, Palmer 9,965. In 1892 Cleveland had 294,679, Harrison 181,813. In 1894 the Republican vote was 224,000, Democratic 209,000. In 1895 the vote in state officers was Republican 185,000, Democratic 237,000. It will be seen from this that the vote is a fluctuating one and contains a strong element of independent voters, who hold the balance of power.

It is not probable that we are to finger much British gold on account of the wheat crop. That is, we are not to receive any extra amount from England. The crops there have been above the average, but of course England will have to buy, and to buy at the increased prices. The heavy crop shortages have been in Europe, France, Hungary and Russia. France will have to buy heavily instead of exporting, and Australia and the Argentine instead of exporting must import. The same is true of India. Hence, no matter how good crops England has, she must come into the world's markets to purchase what she needs. From present indications wheat will command a good price for two or three years. It will take more than average crops for two years to replace the world's shortage, and under average circumstances it will take five years to catch up with the shortage and create a surplus that will again force prices down.

Thomas Lewis of Farmington attempted to commit suicide a few days ago because a girl he was badly smitten with refused to respond to his wild waste waste of affection. This is one of the most insane follies of youth. Before they arrive at the age of discretion every beard-sprouter imagines that if he does not get some one especial divinity, the world has gone wrong, and, like Pyramus, he wants to go stabbing himself. He does not realize that Dame Fortune, who apportions things, is a kindly old soul, and does much for such blamed fools as himself. Puppy love is a necessity, sweet as treacle and just as sticky; but most of us recover by escaping; otherwise two souls are generally rendered miserable, and each wonders how the divine Klondikitis ever struck them.

Having built a great naval dry-dock at Port Royal, the government will now proceed to dredge a channel from the sea so that the ships of the new navy can reach it. This is a wise precaution, because the approaches to the dock by land are not practicable for our naval vessels, unless they are taken to pieces. After we have dredged a channel to the dry-dock at Port Royal and have succeeded in pumping the water out of the dry-dock at Brooklyn, it will not be necessary, as it is now, to send our naval vessels to Halifax to be dry-docked by the kindly favor of Great Britain.—New York World.

The miners at Skaguay have perfected a sort of organization, and are now going at the task of opening the trail in a systematic manner. The trail was declared closed, and a thousand men went to work to put it in shape. It is expected that the trail would be made passable in ten days from the time the men began work on it, and that many will be enabled to get into the mines who, without this concerted action, would have had to remain at Skaguay all winter. The Rosalie, which made the return trip a day or so ago, brings word that nearly 10,000 people will winter at Skaguay.

An attempt is being made by the National Bar Association to have a uniform divorce law passed in all the states of the union. This should be done. Under the present laws the condition of divorced persons who marry again is a strange one. A man married in New York, for instance, and divorced, may not marry again for a given period. He may go over into Ohio and there marry legally. The marriage under the New York laws would be void; under the Ohio laws legal. The

children of the marriage would in one state be considered legitimate; in the other not so, and in case of the death of the parents this might seriously affect the inheritance. There is no branch of the law that so badly needs being made uniform as the divorce law.

## THE KLONDIKE.

Perhaps the best editorial comment that can be made on the Klondike is contained in the following dispatch from Victoria, under date of the 25th:

More good news has come from the Klondike by the steamer City of Topeka, which arrived tonight, leaving Juneau just after the arrival there of Joe Birch, James McKay and Archie Shelp, who made the trip from Dawson City to Dyea in twenty days. They did not come any further than Juneau, but intend to go back to the mines. They had a pretty rough trip, having to paddle and tow their boat up rivers.

In conversation with one of the passengers who came down on the Topeka, Shelp spoke very highly of the Stewart and Indian river districts, although there has been no sensational finds. From \$10 to \$15 per pan is being taken out of these rivers.

Close upon \$2,000,000 in dust has gone down on the river steamers, the owners intending to take the steamer Portland at St. Michaels.

Gold passed at \$17 an ounce at Dawson City.

Shelp gives the following list of Juneau men who struck it rich: Dick Law, \$100,000; J. Smith, \$50,000; Joe Bryant, \$30,000; Cornelius Edwards, \$25,000; Whipple, \$10,000. Henry Ash, who left on the last boat for San Francisco, \$100,000. An old man, who a few months ago was cutting wood around Juneau, \$60,000. Oscar Ashby and W. Leak refused \$150,000 for their claims.

About a dozen men who went north within the last few weeks, intending to go to the mines, came back on the Topeka, and they say many will follow them.

Two surveyors have been sent out to try and find a better route for the Skaguay trail, and if they succeed, the men have promised to go to work on it.

Among those who threw up the sponge and came back to civilization were Sam Brown of Seattle and William Albert. Mr. Niles, an attorney of Los Angeles, also came back, but he is going to make another trial, this time by the Stickeen river route.

Chief Factor Hall, of the Hudson's Bay Company, who also came down on the boat, having been to Cassiar, reports the route a splendid one.

## A GOOD POINTER.

The Klondike is apt to have an anti climax. Instead of closing the season with a brass band and whole lots of hilarity, it looks now as though the curtain would be rung down on as mild a mining boom as even the far-off Arctic circle could engender. The schooner Colman has returned from St. Michaels, near, or really at the mouth of the Yukon, bringing just four Klondikers, and these four and those waiting at St. Michaels to come down on the Portland had from 5,000 to 15,000 each. There were twelve men at St. Michaels waiting for the Portland, and another steamer was expected from Dawson City. The men coming out say that no clean-ups have been made this summer. Hence it is impossible to say what the production is, but it certainly does not prove exciting to see men coming out satisfied with \$5,000 when it takes \$1,000 and a year's hardship and work to get it. The steamers have been on too long, and if the wild boom was to be continued communication should have been shut off a month ago.

We size it up that there are good placers in Alaska, but that the stories have been grossly exaggerated in the interest of the transportation companies. There are millions in Alaska, but those millions have been there for thousands of years, and are not going to get away this winter. Those who want to go to Alaska to tackle the gold mines can go next spring, or ten years from next spring, and then find plenty of ground that has

never been prospected. The craze is being fostered by the transportation companies, and those who bite at their bait are simply suckers. The millions the Portland was to bring down have not yet materialized, and it is extremely doubtful whether they will.

At the bullion rate the silver in a dollar is now worth less than forty cents. The price goes steadily down, and there really seems to be no limit at which this downward tendency must stop. The cost of production, except under most favorable circumstances, has already been passed, and the question is as to what will be done with silver coin. It is this very question that is principally responsible for the swift decline in prices. Fears are entertained that silver will become so cheap that it will be abandoned as a money metal, and if this were done and the thousands of tons of silver coin were thrown on the market, it would be practically valueless.

Mrs. L. C. Howland, whose husband is going to the Klondike, has conceived the idea of taking a schoolhouse ready built, and going along with him to teach the young Alaskan how to read and write. The schoolhouse will be warm and comfortable, and stoves and furniture will be taken for it. There may be plenty of school children at Dawson City, but it does seem "funny" to see a portable schoolhouse packed off to a mining excitement.

The St. Louis Star says: "The spectacle of a lot of men being examined as to their ability to sweep out a school building is one of the things that makes all civil service ideas appear ridiculous." This is no more ridiculous than a civil service commission in a city in this state requiring laboring men to pass an examination as to their ability to labor. If there is good in civil service, there is also much humbug, and is open to many objections.

Arkansas is having a boom in the pearl industry. It has been discovered that the mussels with which Arkansas streams abound are loaded with pearls, and Arkansas people have all gone to wading in the streams hunting for them. Pearls have been found valued at \$800. The scriptural comparison of casting pearls before swine may, or may not, have been fulfilled, according to how Arkansas citizens are sized up.

The Moro Observer promulgated a great truth when it said in its last issue, "In a short time the world will be divided into two great classes—those who are sorry they did not go to the Klondike and those who are sorry they did."

## Better Resign.

The Tacoma Ledger says: "Deceived by a trusted reporter, the Ledger published Sunday morning an article based upon an interview with one E. P. Riley, who claimed to have brought \$85,000 in gold dust and nuggets from Dawson City. Later developments and investigation show that the story was without foundation. As the Ledger publishes only printing reliable news, this explanation is due its readers. The reporter has been summarily dismissed from the Ledger force."

If the Ledger follows its lead, inside of three weeks the editor, business manager, reporters and press association will be fired. When a man's job depends on getting the truth from the Klondike, he might as well resign.

## A Good Reason.

The general passenger agent of one of the Chicago trunk lines received a letter from a Kansan man the other day requesting a pass for himself to Chicago and return. There was nothing about the letter to indicate that the writer had any claim whatsoever to the courtesy requested, but the railway man thought that perhaps the Kansan had some connection with the road in some way, possibly as a local freight agent. So he wrote back, "Please state explicitly on what account you request transportation." By return mail came this reply, "I've got to go to Chicago some way, and I don't want to walk."—Exchange.

## To Butter Makers.

I have one of the new improved Electric Churns and can do the churning in one to two minutes. I can recommend it to any one. The first day I got mine I sold three; next day six; one day eleven. Every churn sold sells another. I cleared \$182 in 36 days. To show it, is to make a sale. I advise any one wishing a churn or a good paying business of their own to write to the U. S. Novelty Mfg. Co., 1517 Olive Street, St. Louis, Mo.

## MENEFFEE RETURNS FROM ALASKA

He Will Go to the Klondike Next Spring by Way of the Yukon.

"Don't attempt the trip to the Klondike until spring, and when you go, take the Yukon route via St. Michaels."

This is the advice given by ex-Councilman J. P. Menefee, and he is in a position to offer some sensible suggestions that should be heeded by those contemplating such a journey.

Mr. Menefee was a passenger on the steamer Elder's first trip, and after thoroughly looking over the situation at Dyea and Skaguay, concluded to return to Portland and remain until spring, and he arrived home Sunday evening.

"Skaguay is where most of the gold seekers are landing," said Mr. Menefee. "It is much more convenient place than Dyea. Horses and pack animals can be used over White's pass, while only Indians can be utilized over the Chilkoot pass from Dyea. There were at least 2500 miners at Skaguay a week ago last Sunday, when I left, and I have no hesitancy in saying that not over 25 per cent of that number will get over the pass this year. The pass is in a terrible condition and those who attempt to cross at this time are taking their lives in their hands. The trail is but one mass of mud, slush and large rocks, and the Dyea trail is much worse. I have no idea that any effective work will be done on either trail for months to come. At Skaguay meetings of the miners were frequently held and resolutions were adopted, calling upon the men to go to work and put the trail in a passable condition, but this is all that will ever come of the effort. The men would not undertake the job and the pass is worse now than it ever was. So far not over twenty-five men have succeeded in getting over White's pass, although more have been successful in tackling the Chilkoot pass. So far as I could learn, not a Portland man has yet got over either pass. Alex. Donaldson, formerly a fireman of this city, and his party will probably be the first to cross White pass. They have two horses to the man and are making fair progress.

"There are not many people at Dyea, nearly all having pushed their way about seven miles up toward Chilkoot. Of this distance, there is about three miles of portage, which is hard and dangerous work. It is done by Indians. One wades in the water and steadies the boat, while two others on either side drag the boat along by ropes. Indians are atrocious at Dyea. They realize the fact that they have the miners at their mercy, and they will not touch a package of freight unless an advance of from 28 cents to 35 cents a pound is made. Even at these exorbitant figures the Indians sometimes refuse to work, and threats and entreaties are in vain.

"From Skaguay, about four miles can be made by wagon. Then comes the mountains, over which horses can be used. The summit of White pass is about 3500 feet high, and that of Chilkoot about 1000 feet higher. It is ridiculous to suppose that either pass will ever be placed in proper condition for travel unless the government does the work. The miners will not do it. The large bowlders will have to be removed by blasting, and the miners will not invest money for such purposes. They will do just what is necessary for their immediate requirements and that is all.

"Skaguay and Dyea will undoubtedly be lively places this winter, and living will be cheap. Many prospectors came in overloaded and are now disposing of their provisions at a sacrifice. Flour can be bought for 50 cents a sack and bacon for 1 cent a pound. Fruit and knickknacks come high; eggs bring 50 cents a dozen. Fresh meat cannot be obtained at any price.

"It is useless to attempt to reach the Klondike this year. Even could the difficulties and hardships of the passes be overcome and the trip made in safety, it would be too late this year for prospecting, which can only be done in the summer time. As soon as the snow comes and the ground freezes up then the only thing that can be done is mining. I shall start out again early next spring, but will go up the Yukon. No more White pass or Chilkoot pass for me."

## Cayuses at \$40.

N. A. Miller, an Athena business man, passed through Pendleton Sunday on his return from Seattle. He says the Alaskan excitement there is exceedingly interesting to a man not afflicted with Klondikitis. He saw six-bit cayuses sold at \$40 each to gold-seekers, and the humble burro was also in demand for a pack animal. This ignoble brute, however, is apt to sink up to its ears in the mud on the passes, and when he does he can't be lifted out with a derrick. He will not help himself, and remains where he is, "stuck." Oxen are said to be successful pack animals, and they command a good price.—East Oregonian.

## Works But One Way.

Washington seems to have a cinch of considerable proportions on Oregon with regard to sheep range. At their last session the solons of the former state passed a law which practically prohibits Oregon sheep from crossing the Columbia into Washington territory.

It was learned from Charles Cunningham that grass is becoming scarce on Eastern Oregon ranges because of overcrowding of the sheep. The conditions

of the Washington law are such that over 100,000 sheep that would have crossed the Columbia at Arlington this season have been kept on the Oregon side, making ranges hard to obtain.

Mr. Cunningham remarks that the injustice of this law is made apparent by the fact that thousands upon thousands of Washington sheep have been driven all along the border into the mountain ranges of Eastern Oregon. Our neighbor is perfectly willing to pasture her own sheep on our land, but says "nit" to reciprocity.—E. O.

## Dan Maloney Dead.

Dan Maloney died Tuesday afternoon about 5 o'clock. He had been sinking steadily all day, and only his remarkable vitality kept him up as long as it did. An autopsy was held next morning by Doctor Hollister and Doctor Brosius of Hood River. The bullet passed through the liver, then through the right kidney and bedded itself in the back, almost passing through, as it was found within an inch of the skin.

Daniel Maloney was born at Independence, Iowa, October 28, 1865. His mother, three brothers and a sister survive him.

Wednesday morning Coroner Butts impaneled a jury to inquire into the cause of his death, and the following verdict was returned:

THE DALLES, Or., August 25, 1897. We, the undersigned, impaneled by W. H. Butts, coroner of Wasco county, Oregon, as a coroner's jury to sit and hear the evidence surrounding the death of one Daniel Maloney, find as follows: That said deceased came to his death by a gun-shot wound inflicted by one Jacob Prahl, on Tuesday, the 17th day of August, 1897, death resulting from said wound on Tuesday, the 24th day of August, 1897, about 5 o'clock p. m., said shooting occurring on Front street near Court, in Dalles City, Wasco county, Oregon. D. S. DUFFUS, F. W. WILSON, JAMES W. FISHER, D. B. GAUNT, E. J. COLLINS, J. H. CROSS.

## Work of Firebug in Gilliam County.

A firebug, supposed to be the same that fired George Hardie's hay near old Joe Whyte's place some months ago, Wednesday night of last week set fire to Alex. Duthie's barn, about four miles from Condon, in Gilliam county, and before the fire could be put out it had consumed property of the value of more than \$500, says the Fossil Journal. Besides the barn and fifteen tons of hay, a granary and a year's provisions were burned. The incendiary did his work between 10 and 11 o'clock, when the family was asleep, and Mr. Duthie awakened just in time to save the house, which is quite close to the barn. Old Mr. Hardie and Willie Hardie and Mrs. Isabella Whyte were there, besides the family, and by working hard with buckets and a force-pump and hose managed to save the house. The horses were gotten out of the barn in the nick of time.

## The Clef Club.

The University Clef Club gives one of their concerts next Wednesday evening in the M. E. church, under the auspices of the Epworth League, comes very highly recommended. Hear what Ernest V. Claypool of Puyallup, Wash., says of them:

Miss Harriet E. Caughran and the Clef Club gave us the promised concert and reading last night. Miss Caughran is a favorite reader in Puyallup. Both her dramatic and conversational work on the platform are excellent. The sweetest music the world holds is that of perfectly blended human voices. The music rendered by the Clef Club is without flaw in harmony, is artistic in expression, and the voices blend like four flutes or four trumpets. We are delighted with the whole program. Fraternally, ERNEST V. CLAYPOOL.

## Another Rich Find.

It is not an unusual these days to hear of new and rich mineral discoveries being made in the gold fields of Union county east of this city. The greatest strike to be reported since the finding of the fabulously wealthy ledge near Sparta last week, is one just made on Paddy creek above the Reed mine, about thirty-five miles from Union. The new find is gold-bearing quartz of such richness that one man can pound out in a common hand mortar \$25 a day. The ledge is quite extensive and the rock is studded with native gold. It is only a matter of time when many mills will be operating on the ores of the county and employing thousands of people.—Republican.

## ATTENTION, SHEEPMEN!

Do you want the earliest and best range in Washington, with 640 acres of deeded land, and a chance to raise unlimited quantities of alfalfa? If you do, call on or address J. H. CRADLEBAUGH, The Dalles, Or.

## 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, relieves pain and inflammation, breaks the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. Price 50c. at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

