

The Weekly Chronicle.

Table of County Officials: County Judge, Sheriff, Treasurer, Commissioners, Assessor, Surveyor, Superintendent of Public Schools, Coroner.

Table of State Officials: Governor, Secretary of State, Treasurer, Supt. of Public Instruction, Attorney-General, Senators, Congressmen, State Printer.

Table of Weekly Clubbing Rates: Chronicle and Oregonian, Chronicle and Examiner, Chronicle and Tribune, Chronicle and N. Y. World.

Under the title "Of Interest to Women" the Telegram yesterday printed quite a lengthy description of Mrs. John Sherman. It describes her as being wonderfully beautiful, a born aristocrat, a gentle "grande dame."

Hon. T. T. Geer has not yet decided upon the matter of accepting the appointment of register of the land office at Oregon City. He feels that he has not been fairly treated, but says he will act upon the advice of friends who now have the matter under consideration.

La Grande is to have a beet sugar factory with a capacity of 500 tons of beets a day. A Portland company has been organized with a capital stock of \$500,000 to put up the plant, and La Grande gives a bonus of \$100,000 and sixty acres of land.

An old lady living in Paris owned a cat. Being about to die, by her will she left the cat to the district municipality, with the sum of 10,000 francs to pay for its care, and a provision that upon its death the 10,000 francs should become the property of the district.

Something new in the line of strikes occurred at Danville, Illinois, not long ago. The city contained forty two licensed saloons. These petitioned the city council to reduce the license from \$800 to \$600 a year.

Reports from Ireland are to the effect that crop conditions are worse than since the famine year of 1847. The potato crop is almost a total failure, and it is said that unless assistance is furnished this winter, much suffering will ensue.

Yellow fever has broken out in the South, two cases being reported

at Ocean Wave and one at New Orleans. Fortunately science has found the cause of this disease, and is able to battle with it successfully. Twenty years ago this news would have caused the gravest alarm. Now civilization meets that scourge and conquers it.

WHAT MCCOY IS IT?

The Alaska Klondike Mining and Transportation Company is receiving some very good advertising at the hands of the Oregonian. A few days ago its manifesto was published in the Oregonian's news column, and yesterday the scheme was further called to the attention of the anxious public by a column article, fully illustrated.

The genius who has devised this wonderful and "sure thing" scheme is one Geo. W. McCoy. This name calls to mind the man whose great financial ability created the Western Land, Irrigation, Lumber & Fuel Co., The Portland Land, Irrigation, Lumber & Fuel Co., The Clinton & McCoy Company, and made the Wapinitia ditch famous.

We would suggest to the Oregonian that it investigate the history of this Alaska-Klondike Transportation McCoy, and if he should prove to be the Western Land, Irrigation, Lumber & Fuel Co.'s McCoy, that it warn the public to have nothing to do with his scheme.

PALOUSE AND WASCO.

Reports from the Palouse country as to the damage done by the early rains are very discouraging. Not more than thirty per cent of the grain is cut, and it is estimated that the damage now done is between twenty and thirty per cent. One means by which farmers have lost considerable is the desire to thrash bound grain from the shock to save the expense of stacking.

der the most favorable conditions one half the crop near that place would be lost.

We trust these reports may be overdrawn and that the situation is not as dark as pictured. The clear skies now smiling on Eastern Oregon are undoubtedly looking down on the Big Bend country as well and dispelling the anxious looks of the waiting farmers.

At the same time, while sympathizing with our neighbors' anxieties, we cannot help remarking how favored is this section in which we live. Wasco and Sherman counties have produced crops satisfying to the most exacting; threatening clouds have passed away; harvesting is in full blast, with work for all who want it at remunerative wages; the wheat market is advancing, while the conditions for fall sowing are of the best.

THE DELEGATION'S WORK.

THE CHRONICLE has listened with patience to what has been said pro and con about the recommendations made by the Oregon delegation for federal appointments, and with due regard to the feelings of defeated candidates and their friends, we have little doubt but that the recommendations made are as satisfactory as any that could have been named.

The appointment of John H. Hall of Portland to be United States attorney probably gives more satisfaction than any on the list. There were many worthy men seeking this favored office, but among them all Mr. Hall ranks with the first as a good lawyer and a Republican.

Of Col. Summers, the gentleman named for appraiser of the port of Portland, we know very little, but as he was the candidate of the Grand Army for the marshaling, his recognition was no doubt a wise move.

A great effort has been made to make it appear that great injustice has been done Hon. T. T. Geer of Marion county, who was an aspirant for the collectorship; but it would be well to bear in mind that there were certain circumstances, which needed to be taken into consideration in making a recommendation for this important office.

About eighteen months ago the United States commenced suits in the U. S. circuit court against the Eastern Oregon Land Co. and a large number of its grantees to set aside patents theretofore issued, upon the ground that as the land was within the limits of the grant to the N. P. R. Co., it was not included within the grant to the Dalles Military Road Company.

Geer is a man of too much worth and ability to be anywhere but in the front rank of Oregon statesmen, and the people have yet further need of him in positions of honor and trust.

Taking a fair view of the situation, it would seem that the delegation, under the unusual complications that have arisen, has done its work wisely and is entitled to the credit of loyal Republicans for seeking to promote the public welfare. We do not believe that the re-appointment of Grady and Murphy is anything but a temporary expedient, and feel assured that President McKinley will adopt the recommendations made by the delegation.

With wheat hovering around the dollar mark and plenty of it; with cattle, sheep, and all kind of live stock selling at increased prices; with labor finding employment with greater ease; factories opening; railroads beginning to pay dividends, and securities strengthening, what a contrast the United States presents now to what it did under the Democratic free trade administration of Grover Cleveland.

Already numerous candidates are seeking to succeed Sheriff Houser of Umatilla county. Houser received the delegation's recommendation for the United States marshaling, and it may be suggested, in view of the re-appointment of Grady by Justice Field, that the Umatilla county patriots are slightly premature.

At Pomona, California, last week a mosquito stung David Pierce back of his left ear. He paid no attention to it at the time, but the next day the tiny wound became painful, and in two days Pierce's head was swollen nearly to bursting, and for two days he was unconscious and expected to die.

The United States may not have a very large navy, but its warships are numerous enough that one runs aground, is blown ashore or smashes some other vessel every day. The Castine was the latest to distinguish herself in this way, running aground in the bay of Montevideo.

Professor Andree has not been heard from since he started for the pole. This fact indicates that he must be visiting Grover Cleveland.

Federal offices in Oregon are like the Klondike gold fields. The ignorant are just as apt to strike it as the intelligent.

An Important Decision.

Now, if I had not started, I would not come this way, but go by St. Michaels, grab or no grab. Money will buy anything. I shall do my best to get through; but a man is lost here without his own horses to go when and where you wish.

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. ag21-1f

IT IS A MATTER OF PERHAPS.

Dr. Siddall Writes Some Friends His Views on the Situation.

SKAGWAY BAY, Alaska, Aug 23, '97. MY DEAR FRIENDS:

I am still here, and it is absolutely impossible to get on for the want of animals to pack the freight over the mountains. There are some thousands here now, stranded; cannot get any further, and I do not believe there will be one in twenty who will ever see the summit, let alone Dawson City.

The old Geo. W. Elder came in again today, and it made me sick when I did not get a letter from you. There is a kind of improvised postoffice here, which gets letters from nearly every boat that comes in.

Tell Mr. Butler that this is a town of tents now, but may not last long, as there are routes that may be adopted, such as the Dalton and Tarcon routes. So this may be a city of snow; but at present it is something wonderful. He can tell you that there was hardly a tent when he was here; now it is a city of tents and shacks.

Mr. Butler's name on a tree out in the woods on the trail, is now covered with tents and board shacks. My pencil fails me to describe the situation, but if Mr. Cradlebaugh were here he might, and yet his most vivid, grasping ideas would fail to do it justice.

We have waited here with the utmost patience to make a move, and hope to the last of this week, but are not sure, the trail is so bad. If we get through (which I am determined to do) we will be of the few who do. I wish you could be here for one hour to see the many obstacles in our way.

Will Langille and party are not yet on the summit. Dick Emmons and party have busted up, and he is not yet on top of Dyea pass. Mr. Mead and the Christie outfit are in the same fix, and Mr. Fairfowl and company are not on top yet.

Now, if I had not started, I would not come this way, but go by St. Michaels, grab or no grab. Money will buy anything. I shall do my best to get through; but a man is lost here without his own horses to go when and where you wish.

Now as I write thirty mounted Canadian police are passing going to the Klondike. They also have their packs on their backs like us poor devils. They, too, curse the country as a hard outlook; but they are a good lot of boys.

Everybody is saying "My kingdom for a horse!" August 24, 1897.—As I write, it is raining and blowing awful. It is enough to make the heart of a lion quail, but nothing will make me turn back until I see that it is impossible to get through without being frozen in on the Yukon; that I don't want, but if all comes to all, I will play the violin and Parrot can dance the two-step.

Mr. Sylvester Sovell of Cuban notoriety, is still here. He has taken up the matter of fixing the trail and has gone to Juneau for giant powder and tools to work with. He intends to call it the New York World's trail. He, you will remember, is their correspondent. This trail can be made good by having some head or system to it. If J. H. Sherar was here he would have wagons over it in two weeks.

just when I was leaving you. Do you know that it made me fearful all the way, being Friday and then the boat to break down at Astoria. It actually made me sick, but all is over now. Nothing but cussed old mountains stick up against our noses. You never saw such a lot of jolly fellows as there are on the trails; thousands of them and not a cross word.

August 25th, 2 p. m.—It has been raining for the past twenty-four hours and blowing a perfect hurricane. We are beginning to realize the rigors of this awful Alaska climate, and still we will do our best to push onward.

Now as I must close to get this on the outgoing steamer, will close with kindest regards to all. Good-bye, good-bye. Your old friend, DR. SIDBALL.

A Political Surprise.

The political world was startled by the announcement made yesterday that Justice Field had signed commissions for Henry C. Grady as United States marshal and Daniel R. Murphy as U. S. attorney to serve until their successors are appointed. This news will be a surprise generally, and especially to the members of the Oregon delegation and their appointees, who had counted on no such interruption to their work of parceling out the officers. The following taken from last night's Telegram gives a good idea of the situation:

United States Attorney Dan R. Murphy, who on September 1st stepped down and out, with the prefix of "ex" to his official title, is once again in office and may be found at the old stand.

This morning's Eastern mail was late, it not being delivered until 1 p. m. That was of little moment to the majority of Portland people, but to some of the politicians of this city, had they known the bombshell—in a mild sense—it contained, it would have meant much.

There was in one of the mail pouches the reappointment ad interim of Attorney Murphy, signed and sealed by Supreme Justice Stephen J. Field. In another pouch was a missive, likewise from Justice Field, containing the reappointment ad interim of United States Marshal Grady.

And now a wail arises from the "push" for the possibilities that have arisen on the political horizon with these reappointments, are such as to cause gray hairs to start in the heads of some of the "recommended" of the lately adjourned caucus of Senator McBride and Representative Tongue and Ellis.

The situation now existing, as succinctly described by a well-known politician, on hearing of the reappointments, is this:

"McBride, Tongue and Ellis," said the politician, "in their deliberations and recommendations, overlooked the fact that Henry W. Corbett might desire to have something to say in the matter. The appointments of the delegation were sent on to Washington Sunday last after a week of effort on the part of the delegation to agree. In the meantime Mr. Corbett had waited on President McKinley and informed the administration that he had some friends of his own in Oregon whom it might be judicious and in the interests of the Republican party to reward with office and that it would probably be well to postpone the making of new appointments until such time as the status of Mr. Corbett as senator or private citizen was fixed.

"The factional fight in the Republican party of Oregon, which prevented the regular naming of a United States senator, being still fresh in the president's mind, Mr. McKinley has taken the suggestion of Mr. Corbett as being well placed, and he has therefore made known to Justice Field that to avoid any entanglement in Oregon it might be well to reappoint ad interim the old federal officers and then when the senate convenes and Mr. Corbett's case is decided, the recommendations of a united delegation as to appointees will be received and acted upon.

"This cannot occur until December next. The reappointed officers therefore have a further lease or about four months of the salaries of their respective offices."

It was generally supposed that in case of an ad interim appointment in the district attorney's office that Paul Deady would be selected. It seems, however, that the administration does not propose to make any changes that would lead to hard feeling, and as a consequence has taken the easiest way out of the difficulty by naming the old officers.

Public School Notice.

All pupils who failed to make passing grades on the work of the spring term and who have made preparation during the vacation, will be given examination by their respective teachers at the Court street school on Friday, Sept. 10th, examinations to begin at 8 a. m.

All prospective new students (except beginners in the first grade) are requested to meet the principal on Friday or on Saturday forenoon at the Court street school for assignment to departments and classes.

Teachers' meeting at 9 a. m. Saturday. JOHN GAVIN, Principal.

Cash in Your Checks.

All county warrants registered prior to March 12, 1893, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after Sept. 7, 1897. C. L. PHILLIPS, County Treasurer.