

The Weekly Chronicle.

**COUNTY OFFICIALS.**  
 County Judge..... Robt. Mays  
 Sheriff..... T. J. Driver  
 Clerk..... J. M. Kelley  
 Treasurer..... C. L. Gillette  
 Commissioners..... A. S. Blowers  
 D. S. Kinsey  
 W. H. Whipple  
 Assessor..... W. H. Whipple  
 Surveyor..... J. B. Goff  
 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 Metcalf  
 Supt. of Public Instruction..... G. M. Irwin  
 Attorney-General..... C. M. Edman  
 Senators..... G. W. McBride  
 J. H. Mitchell  
 E. Hermann  
 Congressmen..... W. R. Ellis  
 State Printer..... W. H. Leeds

MR. GEER'S APPOINTMENT.

The Oregonian prints Hon. T. T. Geer's letter declining the appointment of register of the land office at Oregon City. The letter is just such an one as could be expected from Tom Geer. It is manly, frank, open, plain; in fact, T. T. Geer himself. The letter is, like Geer, "way above the average," and yet we regret its writing and its publication. The position offered Mr. Geer is a good one, and it is unfortunate that it is not so good as he deserves, for there is no office in the gift of delegation or people to which he might not aspire. And yet "there are others." There are others whom the party must consider; and while Mr. Geer is probably entitled to the best, he should remember that all cannot be satisfied.

We hope he will re-consider the matter and withdraw his refusal. He ought to do it in his own interests and for the benefit of the party. He is placing himself in a peculiarly embarrassing position, for he says by his action "My services are worth so much." He measures himself and fixes his stature high. We realize his merit and know that he is not rating himself too high; but yet he is, after all, setting a value upon himself. The office is a good one, that almost any man in the state would be glad to get. Having only the kindest feelings toward Mr. Geer, and a keen appreciation of his valuable services to his party and the country during the last campaign, we sincerely hope that he may take the seat at the table provided for him, feeling sure that in the near future he will grace the head of the board.

The Oregonian, in indorsing his declination, is not moved by friendship to him nor fealty to the Republican party, and Mr. Geer, if he permits himself to be influenced by its ideas, its theories or its prejudices, will make the most serious mistake of his life. We do not believe that he has been sufficiently rewarded, but it certainly is in bad taste for him to make that assertion. We believe the delegation has done the best it could to harmonize all interests, and that every good Republican should indorse its action.

We regret to see that Hon. T. T. Geer has announced his intention of not accepting the registership at the Oregon City land office if tendered him, as recommended by the Oregon delegation; and now that the president has appointed him, we are sorry indeed of his probable refusal to take the place. It is very embarrassing to the Oregon delegation not to be able to satisfy their friends after the labored effort they have made to do so. Mr. Geer's friends ought to be willing to allow the sound money Democrats some recognition for the valuable service they rendered in carrying the state for McKinley, and the retention of T. J. Black in the place that Mr. Geer wants, is all they asked. Their request, which is reasonable and right, should be granted. There were large petitions from different parts of the state, signed by leading Republicans, asking that the sound money Democrats be recognized by the retention of Mr. Black as collector of customs. We should not be unmindful of the value of that patriotic vote or of how important it might again be to the state.

This morning we received from the Pendleton Woolen Mills a fine blanket of the variety known as "Indian robes." It was a splendid piece of work, reflecting credit on the Pendleton mills, the weavers art being rivaled by that of the dyer.

As we let our critical eye (we have only one of that style) gather in the beauties of texture and color, we could not fail to draw the moral that manufactured product presented—The Dalles should have been sending blankets to the heathen instead of receiving them, (our contemporary got one) and the money expended in their manufacture should have gone to Dalles people. We can't have the Pendleton mills, of course, but we can have, and should have, others just as good. Pendleton has taken advantage of the opportunities The Dalles has neglected, and as a result is rushing to the front, with all seats reserved, while we loaf idly into the "Nigger heaven."

We appreciate our neighboring town's enterprise, and we hope that her blankets may cover a multitude of sins, besides those of our contemporary.

BREVET CAPITALISTS.

Baker and Grant counties, like all other mining countries, are cursed with that class of animals known as "mining experts." The true mining man, who knows something of ore, has a knowledge gathered while pounding a drill in the depths of a mine, is a benefit to every mining camp; but the fellow who travels around in a buckboard, getting opinions on everything in the country, is as much of a curse as the potato blight, the codling moth, San Jose scale, or things of that kind to other pursuits. He is the pest of the mines, provided, like all other pests, abundantly. As a general proposition, he is a tin-horn expert, a half blanket capitalist, whose stock in trade is gall; whose name is legion. He is a pestilence and a tamine, a delusion and snare, a disgrace to the mining business, bringing it into disrepute from his association with it. Instead of options he should get tar and feathers, and lots of them.

Secretary Alger is said to be devoting considerable time to perfecting arrangements for getting supplies into Dawson City this winter. One inventor has an engine constructed for running on the ice, and it is thought this can be made to work on the Yukon. If the ice were smooth this would probably do, but the Yukon in freezing has a style similar to the Columbia, the lower portion freezing from floating ice, which makes the surface far from a level plain to travel over. If people will be so crazy as to rush into such places, they must abide by the consequences. Of course humanity cannot stand back and permit them to starve without making some effort for their relief; but if these gold-crazed fanatics set a task for the charitable that the latter cannot perform, and do it deliberately and with premeditation, they can have no fault to find when beset by starvation.

Clarence King, formerly chief of the United States geological survey, says: "The time is not far distant when a man can start out of Denver and travel to Klondike, stopping every night at a mining camp. Already two American stamp mills are pounding away on the borders of the Straits of Magellan, and the day is approaching when a chain of mining camps will extend from Cape Horn to St. Michaels. I believe we are about to enter upon a century which will open up vast resources, and will be the grandest the earth has ever known. Before the end of the twentieth century the traveler will enter a sleeping car at Chicago bound via Behring Straits for St. Petersburg, and the dream of Governor Gilpin will be realized."

The Oregon Press Association meets at Baker City October 18th, and holds its session for three days. Baker is a wide awake town, and our brethren can rest assured that they will be entertained not "un-awares." Baker City, having lots of angels of her own, recognizes the article in the guise of an editor, and will make him think he is at home.

The campaign has been formally opened in Ohio, Hanna and Foraker appearing on the same platform. The battle promises to be a very hot one, but the Republican leaders are confident of success.

NOT CREDULOUS.

The Oregonian thinks THE CHRONICLE "credulous," or that "The Chronicle thinks the people too credulous," because it suggested that it would not be a bad thing to retain Mr. T. J. Black as collector of customs. We fail to discover from whence the Oregonian derives its inferences. We did not say he would be, but that should be retained.

The Oregonian then proceeds to turn the subject into the channel of "Mitchell Republicanism" and to point out that the "Mitchell push" are determined to send that gentleman back to Washington at all hazards. Admit this for the sake of argument, and then what does the Oregonian and the Corbett Republicans purpose doing? To use its own language, put a Corbett Republican in Black's place, whose efforts will be devoted to further corruption of the Republican party. The Oregonian nor the Corbett Republicans are infatuated with Geer. He is simply the most available instrument convenient to do their work. They do not want Geer in the office, because they could not use him there; but he is an available candidate for them to fight what they are pleased to call the Mitchell Republicans with.

The Oregonian is like a rattlesnake in August; blind to everything except its ability to strike without warning, and cognizant of the increased power of its venom. It has gone wild on the silver question, and is about the only Republican news paper (if it can be classed as such) but that knows the silver question is dead beyond the hope of redemption. The editor of the Oregonian, knows that upon the adoption of the St. Louis platform John H. Mitchell acquiesced in the demands of his party and made dozens of speeches during the campaign in every one of which he indorsed the national Republican platform. The Oregonian uses the silver question as a bug-a-boo, but it neither frightens nor deceives anyone. The people have not yet forgotten the Oregonian's indorsement of Jonathan Bourne and the free silver Populist faction at Salem last winter, that made Mitchell's defeat and the appointment of a "sound money" man, Mr. Corbett, possible? Is it these "sound money" friends of Mr. Corbett who now demand Geer, even at the risk of disrupting the Republican party? Is it these sound money men—the Barclays, the U'rens, the Bournes—who stood so firmly behind Corbett, because, perhaps, his money was sound, who now demand the appointment of Mr. Geer? who pour their sound money complaints into the ears of the Oregonian, and pull the bed-clothes over their trembling heads at the mention of the ghost of silver? It would seem so. "Here is a question on which earnest men will not be juggled with" indeed, and the cry of Mitchell and free silver, albeit coming from the point of vantage of the Oregonian tower, will not deceive nor delude the honest men who compose the rank and file of the Republican party.

We have the profoundest admiration for Mr. Geer, but being a good Republican he should accept the decision of the Oregon delegation, of whom, unfortunately, Mr. Mitchell is not one, as made in the interests of the party. We are credulous enough to believe this, but we are not credulous enough to believe that the Oregonian cares two whoops in Sheol who is collector of customs, so long as the office furnishes it a club with which to strike Mitchell.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

The destruction of property by fire has always something of the pathetic about it, no matter how rich the owner may be, or how little the loss may affect him. Property is but the accumulation of labor. A house represents so many days hard work, and its destruction is an absolute loss of so much of the world's labor. Such a loss as visited Pendleton yesterday is a calamity. The accumulations made possible by the energy, thrift, industry and foresight of an honest and honorable man, have vanished in an hour, \$150,000 in value going up in smoke.

The mill will probably be re-built, and a finer structure and more perfect plant may be put in its place, but the patient years that Mr. Byers' has expended in perfecting his plant and building up his business cannot be restored to him. He must commence again, in his old age, as such men as he do commence, hopefully and manfully, to repair as best he can his injured fortunes. Luckily he had insurance enough on the plant to assist him materially in re-building; but the loss is a severe blow just the same.

Many returning gold-hunters from the Yukon declare that privation, sickness, starvation, scurvy and death will be the leading features of life among the thousands who attempt to winter in that region. One need not be a prophet, nor the son of a prophet, in order to make and give a standing or probability to this prediction. A little knowledge of the facts of the situation and an ordinary ability to reason from cause to effect, are all that is required in the premises.

Few people realize that Oregon has some fine silver mines, but such is the case. The Monumental is a well-known mine, that had whole lots of silver, but somehow never paid. Recently, though, some very rich silver ore has been discovered. A shipment of ore from Woodley, on the Grande Ronde river, was made recently to the Tacoma smelter that yielded thirteen ounces to the ton.

And now comes a report that Professor Andre's balloon has passed over the village of Antzifrowskoje, in the province of Ineneziskowoz. We don't doubt it at all, for any balloon that had any self-respect would pass over that place as it would avoid a Klondiker. It is a wonder the balloon did not get punctured on some of the high points of those names.

A BIG INDUSTRY LOST.  
 The Pendleton Roller Mills Go Up in Flame and Smoke.  
 The East Oregonian of Monday says: The Pendleton Roller Mills, 500 barrels capacity, owned by W. S. Byers, are a thing of the past.

No more, unless the mills are re-built, will Pendleton people congratulate themselves upon the success and magnitude of such an industry in their midst. No more will admiring reporters speak of the big shipments made to China, Japan, Australia and South America. No more will the handsome fac simile of the premium ribbon won by "Byers' Best" at the World's Fair, adorn the many sacks of this splendid flour turned out at the mill.

All that remains of the Pendleton Roller Mills is a heap of ashes, a desolate pile of smoking ruins, an immense heap of burned wheat, vast quantities of broken stone. When one turns his face to the east from the business center the sight of a large building no longer greets his eyes. The musical hum of the mill, telling of industry and prosperity and employment for many people, no longer pleases his ears. Lost are these things through the agency of that awful demon of destruction, fire—soaring higher, higher, in a frenzy of desire, to reach the moon.

Fearful was this fire in its intensity and destruction. Someone said that it did more damage than all the fires of the past together in Pendleton, and the remark does not fall far short of the truth. It destroyed an enterprise that was the pride of this city and of large benefit. It consumed property valued at fully \$150,000 and protected by only \$50,000 insurance. It blasted at a blow the labor of a man who has worked for years to build it up, and whose life and energy were centered in its success. There is no one in the community, in the county, in Eastern Oregon, but who will sympathize with W. S. Byers and his business daughter, Sophia.

The fire started at 3:30 o'clock this morning, and it was 5 o'clock before the flames were under reasonable control. To the fact that there was no brisk wind blowing may be ascribed the fortunate circumstance that the fire was confined to the mill and warehouses. The court house, woolen and scouring mills, Byers' residence, and other property near, were seriously threatened.

The mill was a modern and expensive one, and cost in the neighborhood of \$150,000 all told. Its present worth was at least \$75,000. Wheat, flour, warehouses and other property destroyed will bring the total to \$150,000.

McClure's Magazine for October will contain a description of what must be one of the most curious and thrilling spectacles in all the world—an elephant round-up in Siam. The paper will be illustrated from a series of photographs showing the various steps in the dangerous proceeding of driving 200 wild elephants into a corral and choosing out such as are desired for the royal elephant stables and bringing them into subjection.

**Setting Out in Life!**  
 As well as in the thick of the battle, is a time when a man should be careful about neat and correct dressing. First impressions are half the victory. Who has a better chance, even in looking for a situation, than the young man whose attire is an evidence of taste, thrift and judgment? Young men who wish to prosper should order their Suits and Overcoats from  
**M. BORN & CO.,**  
 The Great Chicago Merchant Tailors,  
 Now over 30 yrs. at the head of the Custom Trade.  
 All ages can be suited. Style, fit and workmanship are guaranteed. The world's best looms supply the material. The Best is always The Most Economical.  
 300 NEW SELECTED PATTERNS TO ORDER FROM.  
 CALL ON  
**A. C. GIGER & CO.,**  
 NEW YORK CASH STORE

Cheap Rates to the Oregon State Fair—September 30th to October 8th.

The low rate of one fare for round trip will be given by the Southern Pacific from any point on their lines in Oregon, to enable all to attend.

The people's state institution for the improvement of agriculture and the mechanical and household arts. Represented in district departments, and divisions for the intelligent exhibition of the various breeds and types of horses, cattle, sheep, swine and poultry, and the many classes of machinery, and implements, manufactures and merchandise, musical instruments, domestic manufacture, woman's work, science and art. The people of the state are especially invited to participate. Let us demonstrate the capabilities of Oregon and Oregon people. One fare for the round trip. Popular admission of 25 cents.

Blacksmithing at Boyd.

The Boyd blacksmith shop determined to be in the lead in their line, and have secured the services of Perry Wing, known to be the best all-around wood and iron worker in this part of the state, if not of the state itself. At this shop they are now prepared to do all work in their line promptly and in the best manner known to the trade. Horse-shoeing and wagon work is specially mentioned, as they excel in these departments especially.

Mr. Wing will need no extended recommendation, as his work is too well known in the county to require a puff.

**How's This?**  
 We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
 F. J. CHENEY & Co. Props., Toledo, O.  
 We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.  
 West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O., Waiding, Kinnam & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.  
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. 1-5-9

**DIED.**  
 At the Cosmopolitan hotel, in this city, Friday evening, Sept. 17, Say Bennett, aged about 53 years.  
 The funeral took place Saturday morning at 10 o'clock. Mr. Bennett was quite well known throughout the state, being an enthusiastic horseman. He leaves two sisters, one residing at Topeka, Kansas, and one at St. Joe, Missouri; one brother residing in Illinois, and two in Oregon. His mother also survives him, she now residing in Topeka.

**Taxpayers' Attention.**  
 This is my last and final call to you, as the county court has issued an imperative order.  
 By virtue of a warrant to me directed, issued by the clerk of the county court of the state of Oregon for the county of Wasco, commanding me to collect the delinquent, county, state and other taxes, I will, on the 1st day of October, 1897, without further notice, levy upon and sell all property upon which taxes remain unpaid.  
 T. J. DRIVER,  
 Sheriff.

**STOCK-HOLDERS' MEETING.**  
 Notice is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stock-holders of the Wasco Warehouse Company will be held at the office of French & Co., The Dalles, Or., on Tuesday, September 28, 1897, at 8:30 p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before it.  
 The Dalles, Or., Sept. 4, 1897.  
 H. M. BEALL,  
 Secy. Wasco Warehouse Co.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**  
 The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Blakeley and Houghton, druggists.  
**Cash in Your Checks.**  
 All county warrants registered prior to March 12, 1898, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after Sept. 7, 1897.  
 C. L. PHILLIPS,  
 County Treasurer.

SPECIAL SCHOOL MEETING.

Notice is hereby given to the legal voters of school district No. 12, of Wasco county, state of Oregon, that a special school meeting for said district will be held at the brick school house on Court street, on the 25th day of September, 1897, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon, for the following objects: To further consider the question of erecting a new school building and providing funds for the same.  
 Dated this 9th day of September, 1897.  
 O. D. DOANE,  
 Chair. Board of Directors.  
 Geo. P. MORGAN, Clerk. e9-td

O. R. & N.

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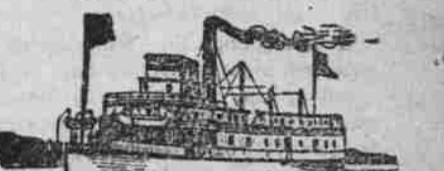
OCEAN STEAMERS Leave Portland Every Five Days for SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

For full details call on O. R. & Co.'s Agent at The Dalles, or address  
 W. H. HURLEBURT, Gen. Pass. Agt.  
 Portland, Oregon

**TIME CARD.**  
 No. 4, to Spokane and Great Northern arrives at 6 p. m., leaves at 6:35 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 5:30 a. m., departs at 5:55 a. m. No. 1, from Baker City and Union Pacific, arrives at 3:55 a. m., departs at 4:00 a. m.  
 Nos. 28 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 6:05 p. m.

Regulator Line

The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation Co.



Strs. Regulator & Dalles City

FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE

THE DALLES, HOOD RIVER, CASCADE LOCKS AND PORTLAND DAILY, EXCEPT SUNDAY.

GOOD SERVICE, LOWEST RATES

DOWN THE VALLEY OR TO EASTERN OREGON?

Are you going  
 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. HARBNEY, Agent  
 Oak Street Dock, Portland, Oregon.  
 Or W. C. ALLAWAY, Gen. Agt., The Dalles, Oregon.

AN OREGON KLONDIKE.

Do you want money? If so, catch on to this. A 7-year-old orchard, twenty acre tract, seventeen acres in choice fruits, bearing trees, new house of six rooms, barns, outbuildings, etc., all new; two horses and harness, two wagons, one road cart and one cow. Will sell at a bargain and on easy terms. Call on or address C. E. Bayard or Chas. Fraser, The Dalles, Oregon.