

The Weekly Chronicle.

COUNTY OFFICIALS. County Judge... Sheriff... Clerk... Treasurer... Commissioners... Assessor... Surveyor... Superintendent of Public Schools... Coroner...

STATE OFFICIALS. Governor... Secretary of State... Treasurer... Supt. of Public Instruction... Attorney-General... Senators... Congressmen... State Printer...

GEER AND THE POLITICIANS.

Under the above caption the Astoria Evening News publishes a lengthy editorial, from which we clip the following:

"There are several reasons why Mr. Geer should be satisfied with the decision of the delegation. It did the best thing it could under existing conditions. It showed no desire to turn him down. It gave him a place that is just as desirable in the eye of the public as the collectorship, and that will serve his political ambition far better. In the land office he would be free from many embarrassing and entangling political alliances that would disturb his peace of mind and employment, and he would only come in contact with the sturdy men with whom he has been associated all his life.

"Again, we are informed that when Mr. Geer took the stump for the Republican party last November he did so for a stipulated compensation for his services; and having been paid off, it is hardly probable that the delegation feels under obligations to tender him an appointment promised to another.

"There are some questions Mr. Geer should ask himself. Who are they who are so eager to have him decline and snub the delegation? Are they his friends? What purpose have they in view—his benefit or his injury?

"It is plain those who are eager to have him decline are not his friends, nor the friends of the delegation, and they care not what becomes of Mr. Geer if they can use him to embarrass the delegation. They are simply using him as a tool, and his honest nature as a trap for his undoing. Because he is in a formidable position as a presidential elector, they have singled him out as the proper person to defy, gracefully bulldoze and dictate to the delegation. He may learn later that this is a dangerous thing to do.

"We are to have an election next June. The men who have the say on federal appointments are now organizing their forces, making their selections from the ablest timber in practical politics. It is to be Mitchell and McBride on one side and Simon and Scott on the other. These men understand practical politics. They know that the art of politics depends on the constant principles and motives of human self-interest. Its details they have learned from history and experience. They know that such material as they have must be used, and that power gained by certain ways must be maintained, if at all, by corresponding means. The battle is now on, and we must not be surprised if the scenes enacted at the primaries in Portland nearly two years ago are repeated.

"Oregon has been disgraced by dirty politics. It is time that the career of H. W. Scott in the role of Calaban should be ended. Simon, who has stood in with him, should be turned down. Governor Lord, who is deaf to the voice of reason and the people's burdens, must be made to know that there are more potent factors in the state than Simon, Scott and Corbett. In the next election these men will read the sequel of the late legislative crime. The people are anxious to show them Waterloo."

Hon. C. B. Moores of Salem was yesterday appointed register of the land office at Oregon City in place of Hon. T. T. Geer, who declined the appointment as being several sizes too small for him. Mr. Moores will probably accept the place, and do it gladly, and yet Mr. Moores is

perhaps as great a man, as good a man, and as good a Republican as Mr. Geer. Both of the gentlemen have been speaker of the house, in the Oregon legislature, but Mr. Moores has not been a presidential elector. The truth is that Mr. Geer, had he been left to his own judgment, would have been satisfied with the appointment; but Mephistopheles perched on his left shoulder and whispered things into his ear which he should not have listened to, and he has formed a too exalted opinion of himself therefrom. There are other pebbles on the beach, other dumplings in the stew.

A MOURNFUL DEATH.

Legend and history tell us of the rise and fall of empires and of races. Persia commanded the world, yet today it is but a province. Macedonia absorbed the territory surrounding her like a mortgage, until her conquering hosts swept across Asia, and Alexander was master of the world. Rome sent her legions to the confines of the earth. The Saracens swept up from the South, across the Bosphorus, and planted the banner of Mahomet, not only where it floats today, but in the heart of Spain. Attila showed Europe the strength of the barbarian hordes of Hungary, as did Alaric. Spain ruled the seas, as England does today.

Upon the decadence of one people, another became virile. Upon the fall of one nation, another gathered and bound up the shattered remnants for itself. Yet one by one each in turn went down, and of them it may be said, as thousands of years ago it was said of the ancient city, "Troy was!" Greece rose to the zenith as a comet, and fell almost as quickly as it rose, when its head, Alexander, died. Persia died of fatty degeneration of the heart. Rome lived to a ripe old age, continuing her life as long as she was able to digest what she swallowed, but finally perished from over-eating. Turkey's power waned, because her religion prevented her keeping pace with the strides of modern civilization. Attila and Alaric were leaders of savages, and savages cannot exist in the fight with advancement. Atlantis, the fabled, died gloriously in the height of her power, a victim of a terrific convulsion of nature, and Spain is moribund, toothless, decrepit, querulous, senile, quarreling with her children and with her neighbors over them.

The last is the most mournful, and at the same time the most trying to the patience, of any end that could come to her. But a few years and her place among the nations of the world will be but a story. She lingers long after the days of her usefulness are over, a sore trial to her children and an eyesore to their friends. It is high time someone kicked the bucket for her, and that the last sad rites were performed.

TRUE TO HIS PARTY.

Replying to THE CHRONICLE'S statement that Senator Mitchell endorsed the national Republican platform, and in dozens of speeches made during the last campaign he so stated, the Oregonian of Thursday says:

There is but a word to say here. Mr. Mitchell has always spoken in the senate and voted in the senate for free coinage of silver. Mr. Ellis has done the same thing in the house. Both Mr. Ellis and Mr. Mitchell spoke for it and voted for it in congress, on every possible occasion, down to the adoption of the Republican national platform of 1896; and, though both professed to "acquiesce in the demands of their party," and both supported McKinley, both have to this hour distinctly avoided any declaration upon which they could be held, that they would not or will not speak and vote for free coinage of silver hereafter as heretofore. Years before both declared their acceptance of the Minneapolis Republican national platform, which was not a free silver platform, and could not without dishonesty be construed as such. What now is the declaration of such men worth, that they accept the St. Louis platform? They give platforms false interpretations, and profess to "accept" them on these interpretations; and then when elected to congress to continue to speak and vote for free coinage of silver. Moreover, when asked what their course will be hereafter, and distinctly whether they will continue to speak and vote on silver as here-

before, they refuse to answer, and take refuge in generalities. This will not do, either for Mr. Mitchell and for Mr. Ellis, or for others who may be candidates. Voters who understand this subject and realize its supreme importance will be juggled with do longer.

The Oregonian's contention is that Mr. Mitchell has never said that "he would not, or will not, speak and vote for free coinage of silver hereafter as heretofore." Never said so? Is not the statement, made publicly, that he endorsed the platform a plain and unequivocal assertion that if elected to office he would vote to make the platform effective? True, to the urgent demands of his bitterest enemy, the Oregonian, that he explain to it, he made no reply; but to the Republican party of the state he answered fully and voluntarily. Mr. Mitchell was elected senator for his last term in January, 1890. In the following June the Republican state convention adopted a platform, the financial plank of which, we have been told (but know nothing of personally) was written by Hon. H. W. Scott. Be that as it may, the financial plank of the state platform of 1890 reads:

"Recognizing the fact that the United States is the greatest silver-producing country in the world, and that both gold and silver are equally the money of the constitution from the beginning of the republic until the hostile legislation against silver, which unduly contracted the circulating medium of the country; and recognizing that the great interests of the people demand more money for use in the channels of trade and commerce; therefore, we declare ourselves in favor of the free and unlimited coinage of silver, and denounce any attempt to discriminate against silver as unwise and unjust.

This was the sentiment of the party that elected Senator Mitchell, expressed within a few months after that election. It was the instructions given by the party to its representatives in congress, and Senator Mitchell, in season and out, bent his energies and his talent to making the desires of his constituents effective. From that time until 1896 Oregon Republican convention has altered its instructions to its representatives, except by a straddle that means, and was intended to mean, anything. Senator Mitchell did not construe, or misconstrue, platforms, for there was nothing to construe. There was no ambiguity.

As for the sound money proposition, the Oregonian is not now, nor has it been since the '96 convention, in accord with the Republican platform: but on the contrary has been rabidly against it. The financial plank in 1896, on which McKinley was elected, reads "We are therefore opposed to the free coinage of silver except by international agreement with the leading commercial nations of the world, which we pledge ourselves to promote, and until such agreement can be obtained, the gold standard must be preserved."

Senator Mitchell has asserted hundreds of times, publicly, that he endorsed that platform unequivocally. Has the Oregonian done so, or will it? We admit that the Oregonian's statement that "voters who understand the question will be juggled with no longer, is true, and suggest that our contemporary cork up its jug.

THE WHEAT MARKET.

Most of the traders the world over are evidently inclined to look for high prices for some time to come. They have become accustomed to seeing wheat in the 90s, and are inclined to buy it on the weak spots, in the same manner as they looked for strong spots to sell it on in years past. Old traders recall the time when it was generally a sure thing to buy wheat below \$1. Up to the time that India became an exporting country, the bulls had no trouble in buying wheat on the breaks, and making good money on the bulges that invariably followed a decline below \$1. It was the development of wheat growing in countries south of the equator that forced prices below fifty cents. It took the trade a long time to discover what the real cause of the weakness abroad was several years ago, as all their calculations were out of line. Finally they learned that Argentina had be-

come a competitor with America in European markets. It sold enough at first in a quiet way to make the American holders uneasy, and when they discovered that wheat was being bought in Argentina cheaper than in America there was a steady decline that was only checked by the over-selling by bears. Heavy carrying charges were paid, and the bull was handicapped in such a way that he was unable to overcome it.

Now conditions have changed. Countries south of the equator have no surplus and are buying in America to supply their wants until the first of the year. Even Russia gives promise of having less surplus wheat for export than in many years. This leaves the condition of American holders for the next four months the strongest ever known.—Commercial Review.

The Oregon Press Association meets at Baker City October 14th, and will leave that Oregon Denver on the afternoon of the 16th. The weather being propitious, we venture the assertion that Western Oregon people will go home with a better idea of the grandeur of the good old state than they ever had before. They will get an idea, though but a faint one, of the vast mineral resources of Baker county. The meeting, for this cause alone, will be of incalculable benefit to the whole state.

The latest reports from Skaguay are to the effect that a new trail has been completed to Lake Bennett and that the struggling hundreds are now arriving at the lakes. It is unfortunate that this is so, for while many are well supplied for the winter, the other many are not, and so provisions will give out and much suffering ensue. It is a misfortune that the Chilcoot pass did not remain an impassable barrier to the whole crowd. Hunger will soon take the place of the present hardships.

The last authentic report received from Professor Andree was brought by a stool pigeon from Skaguay. The bird carried a message done up in a quill and tied to its breast. It reads: "North Pole, Aug. 27th. Have found the pole and built a pigeon house on it. Supply of pigeons running short, so will send no more till the first hatching gets ripe. Shall live on pigeon pies and wait here for the relief party."

The dispatches state that many college graduates are among the crowds at Skaguay and Dyea. It is seldom the college graduate discovers what he is good for, hence we suggest that these young athletes, fresh from Virgil and Homer, should be able to translate anything they come across, especially a short passage like that from Skaguay to Lake Bennett.

A PIERCE ARRAY OF EMPTY BARRELS.

The Dalles Commercial and Athletic Club has been in existence but about two years, but in that time it has done much good. We regret exceedingly that in tearing up and re-modeling its quarters it is compelled to give away the secrets of its inner workings. Yesterday and today mashing tubs to the number of a dozen and wine vats galore have been hauled away from the cellars, and piled on the sidewalk are more than 200 whiskey barrels.

The gentlemen of the club always seemed sober, and each of them whom we have interviewed emphatically denies having ever seen any malt, spiritous or vinous liquors about the club rooms. We are bound to believe them; but if we do, how account for that overpowering display of empty barrels? The ladies had possession of the club rooms one day of the seven, and yet it does not seem possible that they could have gotten away with the contents of all those barrels and vats.

It has been suggested that the outfit belonged to the Columbia Packing Co., but this is fishy. We do not pretend to draw any inference (or anything else) from these barrels, for they are empty, and yet—well the barrels are there.

For Rent.

The Doc Lee ranch on High Prairie, Klickitat county. 560 acres fenced and 250 acres in cultivation. All capable of cultivation. Will rent for a term of years on easy terms to the right party. Call on or address, F. H. Rowe, The Dalles, Oregon. a21-wtf.

Regulator Line Notice.

The steamers of the Regulator line will leave The Dalles at 7:30 a. m., commencing Thursday, Sept. 23d. Reduced rates to Portland during the exposition. W. C. ALLAWAY, Gen. Agent.

RAN OVER BY A WORK TRAIN.

Willie Waud Rolls Under the Wheels of the Work Train and is Badly Crippled.

Wednesday afternoon at Mosier, Willie Waud, aged 6 years, was run over by the work train and received probably fatal injuries.

He was living with his grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Waud, who reside at Mosier, his father working at the Johns mill. With his grandmother he had been at the store and on the way home the work train passed them. Willie ran up to the fence, which at that point was built close to the track and on the brink of a steep bank. He climbed on the fence to watch the train go by, and somehow lost his balance and rolled under the cars. His right leg was broken and mashed above the knee, his left shoulder broken and his left foot badly cut, while his body was pretty badly bruised.

Dr. Logan was telegraphed for, but had a case on his hands he could not leave. The railroad company offered to send the boy here on a special, but the grandparents objected, and Dr. Brosius was summoned from Hood River. As an amputation was judged necessary, he had the boy brought here and at noon Thursday, after consultation with Doctors Logan and Hollister, the operation was determined upon. The poor little fellow was placed under the influence of anaesthetics, and Dr. Hollister, assisted by Doctors Brosius and Logan, amputated the leg about five inches above the knee. The chances are largely against the boy surviving the shock, but he has a fighting chance for his life.

ELECTRIC LIGHTS.

It is a Question of Finances, and of Finances Only.

It is quite certain that The Dalles is not to have electric lights for its streets this winter. The income of the city will not justify it, and the charter practically prohibits the creation of debt. Instead of being a surplus for the year, a close computation shows that the expenditures have exceeded the income by a few dollars. The only way to have street lights is to pay for them by a special tax, and this property owners will not consent to.

It is a bad state of affairs; but The Dalles has a condition confronting it and must deny itself many things in order to get out of debt. A sinking fund must be provided to meet the payment of bonds, and this may, and probably will, require a trifling advance in the tax rate. In conversation with City Treasurer Crandall this morning he stated that there was no place where expenses could be reduced, unless it was by reducing the treasurer's salary, which is now \$20 per month. He says he is no Penney, but if it is necessary for the salvation of the city, he can stand a reduction of one-half and throw off the other. The city's income will run it so long as expenses are not increased; but that is all it will do.

The only solution of the matter we see is that those who object to darkness will have to go home early.

News Travels in a Circle.

A pretty romance is told by the Bath, Maine, Independent. The steamer Arcata, of which Captain Albert Reed of Woolwich, Me., is commander, was steaming from San Francisco to Portland, Or., when it was hailed by a row boat, containing two anxious individuals. The Maine captain stopped and took them in. They were stalwart youth and pretty maid and this was their story:

That their course of true love had been ruffled by the maid's father and they had determined to elope in this curious manner. Then they asked the captain from Maine to marry them, for it seems there is a law permitting this if the steamer is sufficiently far from land. The captain said, "Marry you? Of course I will," and the bridal party mounted the pilot house and the following ceremony was performed: "Do you, John, take this girl, Mary, to be your wedded wife, to take care of in sickness and in health, whether richer or poorer in sunshine and if it blows great guns and the wind is dead ahead?" John said he did. "And do you, Mary," the captain continued, "take this man John, as your wedded husband, whether treats you well or ill, in calm weather and in equals and to always behave yourself like I should judge a trim built clipper like you would, on the square?" Mary blushed and said, "Yes." The captain, after a moment's silence, sternly remarked: "Well, that's all, you're married!"

The gallant captain took the first kiss for his fee and gave the young couple a mighty jolly wedding trip.

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. BRALL, Secy. Wasco Warehouse Co.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

"Why is a strong man like you found begging?" "Ah, madame, it is the only profession in which a gentleman can address a beautiful lady without the formality of an introduction." —Tit-Bits.

"Do you think your mother would let you have another piece of cake, Willie?" "Oh, yes, ma'am. She told me to be sure and get filled up while I had the chance." —Detroit Free Press.

"Isn't there any remedy for chronic drunkenness?" asked McGuzzle of a Dallas physician. "Certainly there is. Just you marry one of these strong-minded women. She'll sober you up." —Texas Sifter.

Old Gentleman to Railway Porter—"Porter, the rain is dripping in from the lamp-hole all over my trousers." Porter—"No, sir, it's quite water-tight, I assure you. It's only the oil leaking a bit." —Scranton Truth.

"I know er heap er men," said Uncle Eben, "dat kain't re'lize dat it ain' foh mo' wuhk ter carry in wood or coal foh money dan it is ter carry er transparency in a percession foh nuffin." —Washington Star.

Unable to Compare.—He—"Miss Kitty, I've heard it said that a kiss without a mistake is like an egg without salt. Is that so?" She—"Well, really, I don't know—I can't tell—for in my life I never—" He—"Now, now, Miss Kitty!" She—"Never ate an egg without salt." —Woonsocket Reporter.

Insufficient Data.—"You are an expert, are you not?" said the caller. "Yes, sir." "Well, I wish you would take these two papers and tell me whether they were written by the same person." "Is it a matter of litigation?" "Very possibly." "Then it would be really impossible for me to comply with your request; not until I have learned upon which side I have been retained." —Washington Star.

Before Vaccination.

Before the introduction of vaccination, now admirably supplemented by isolation, smallpox was never localized, and it was always with us. No one was safe from it, and there was a German proverb to the effect that love and smallpox were the two things from which no one could hope to escape. Trustworthy estimates fix the annual death rate from smallpox in England during the latter part of the eighteenth century at the proportion of 3,000 to every 1,000,000 persons living, which would mean, with our present population, a death rate from this cause alone approaching 100,000 a year. Even if this estimate is much too large, there can be no question as to the enormous difference between then and now. It is going too far to say with Mr. Hutton that "smallpox, in spite of all the fuss made about it, is pretty nearly as extinct as the plague," for though preventive measures keep it within an extremely narrow compass, we have seen how readily it may revive. In the year 1890 there were only 16 deaths from this disease registered in the whole of England. — Westminster Review.

The "Heathen Chinese."

The Chinese are not always honorable in their dealings with foreigners. Col. Jeffers, of Texas, who has recently returned from China, and is now in Washington, tells a remarkable story of the manner in which he lost a big contract through the duplicity of Mr. Sheng, and a number of other gentlemen—English, Germans and Americans—are complaining of unjust treatment. The "heathen Chinese" can be depended upon to look after his own interests and take advantage of the innocence and trustfulness of others. People who engage in trade with him must keep their eyes open, for he has learned a lot of tricks from Christians of Europe, and has a retentive memory. —Chicago Record.

Gergyan Settlement in Indiana.

Four towns in two counties in Indiana make up a German settlement where German customs prevail exclusively in the home habits of the people, although all the inhabitants speak English and the children learn English as well as German. The towns are Ferdinand and St. Henry, in Dubois county, and St. Meinrad and Maria Hill, in Spencer county. Ferdinand, the oldest of the towns, was founded by a missionary priest, Father Kendrick, in 1840, and was named in honor of Ferdinand I. of Austria. There are no Americans in it, and there are only two families of Americans in St. Meinrad, which is the seat of a Benedictine monastery.

Need for Haste.

A nervous young lady called a physician for a slight ailment, but one which she magnified, in her own estimation, into a serious one. "Run," said the doctor to a servant, giving him a prescription, "to the nearest drug store and bring back the medicine as quickly as you can." "Is there much danger?" replied the young lady, in alarm. "Yes," said the doctor: "if your servant is not quick it will be useless." "Oh, doctor, shall I die?" gasped the patient. "There is no danger of that," said the doctor, "but you may get well before John returns."

Insanity in Ireland.

Insanity is increasing in Ireland. English statisticians say that one serious cause of lunacy is the abuse of tea, another an overindulgence in alcohol, a third the disappointment of having tried emigration and failed.

Special Rates to Portland.

From Sept. 23d until Oct. 1st the O. R. & N. Co. will sell special round trip tickets from The Dalles to Portland, good until Oct. 3d, at the rate of one fare for the round trip, namely \$3.45. Admission to exposition free.

J. IRELAND, Agent.