

The Weekly Chronicle.

COUNTY OFFICIALS. County Judge, Robt. Mays; Sheriff, T. J. Driver; Clerk, A. M. Kelsoy; Treasurer, C. L. Phillips; Commissioners, J. S. Blowers, J. S. Kinsey, J. S. Kinsey, J. S. Kinsey; 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 Metchan; Supt. of Public Instruction, G. M. Irwin; Attorney-General, C. M. Tolman; Judges, G. W. McBride, J. H. Mitchell, B. H. Sherman, W. R. Ellis; Congressmen, J. B. Goff, W. R. Ellis; State Printer, W. H. Leeds.

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.

GOLF.

The New York Herald is enthusiastic over the new game of golf, which it thinks is proving the salvation of the "delicate American girl." Of all the rot the great papers of the effete East are indulging in, the crazy endorsement of every foolish fad that gives outdoor exercise is the "rottiest." Eve never swung a "caddy" or had a dozen tired littleurchins carrying her "shiny sticks." Cleopatra was so healthy that she had to be snaked out of the world, but she never chased a golf ball over a thousand acres of ground.

Undoubtedly golf is beneficial to the be-corseted, gimlet-waisted, eye-glassed and bone-banked representatives of the New York and Boston upper-tendom, but for the American girl who finds her exercise in household duties, well performed; who puts on a gingham apron and finds health and color in work, golf is not needed. A good saddle horse is worth as a health-giver a whole shipload of sunny balls; a broad-soled pair of shoes, backed by a desire to climb the hills and become acquainted with nature, is more valuable than armloads of crook-necked sticks, with the accompanying inanities, the eye-glassed dudes.

Why seek golf when drills are to be pounded, dishes to be washed, rooms to be swept, shovels and planes, hammers and saws and forges, and the thousands of utilitarian things are demanding attention. The proper thing when a bifurcated dude and a wasp-waisted duds go glomouring over the links, is for some able-bodied man to take their clubs from them, and out of regard for the balance of humanity, knock the measly combination in the head.

ALASKAN CLIMATE.

A few years ago the United States coast and geodetic survey made a series of six months observations on the Yukon river, not far from the Klondike. As these observations extended from October to April, their records afford a reliable test of the winter climate which may be expected by persons going into that country. The average temperature for October was 33 above zero; for November, 8 above zero; December, 11 below zero; January, 17 below zero; February, 15 below zero; March, 6 above zero, and April, 20 above zero. For 168 days the temperature remained below the freezing point.

The lowest temperatures registered during the winter were: November, 32 below zero; December, 47 below zero; January, 59 below zero; February, 55 below zero; March, 45 below zero; and April, 26 below zero. The greatest continuous cold occurred in February, when the average for five days was 47 below zero.

In the Klondike region in mid-winter the sun rises from 9:30 to 10 a. m., and sets from 2 to 3 p. m. In June the sun rises about 1:30 in the morning, and sets about 9 p. m., giving about twenty hours of daylight and four hours of twilight.

Writing with reference to these records, Professor Willis L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau, says: "Alaska is a land of striking contrasts, both in climate and topography. When the sun shines, the atmosphere is remarkably clear, the scenic effects are magnificent, all nature seems to be in holiday attire. But the scene may change very quickly; the sky become overcast,

the winds increase in force, rains begin to fall, the evergreens sigh ominously, and utter desolation and loneliness prevails."

SIGNS AND PORTENTS.

Generations pass away, but the weather prophet is always with us. It is passing strange that presumably intelligent people imagine the winter weather that is to be is photographed in colors on the "goose bone," or that the internal organs of the every day hog are certain prognosticators of weather yet to be. The weather-wise find an abundant crop of acorns, and at once conclude that Nature, having made up her mind to "bust the water pipes and their owners," has especially provided for the squirrel. They see a thick husk on the corn, and at once reach the conclusion that good old Dame Nature, while preparing to freeze unsuspecting humanity, has carefully covered the ears and the corns of the great maize fields. The sun that stood still for Joshua dares not monkey with the seldom ground hog, and the moon alone can look after the farmers' root crops and take care of his fence posts.

In fact, intelligent man is asked by the weather prophets, who base their predictions on the old-time signs, to beware of Pague and take up with the ground squirrels; to avoid the government reports, and watch the ground hogs; to drop Hicks and give faith to hog melt and goose bone.

Remulus killed Remus over a portent, and Belshazzar did not survive a sign, and yet it strikes us that the barometer is a better weather indicator than the hogs' innards, and the thermometer a better gauge of the temperature than the breast bone of goose fresh from the lower Yukon.

SCOTT'S IDEA.

Tammany would have been beaten in New York, and decent municipal government maintained, but for Platt and bossism. Platt is the boss politician of the state of New York, as Mitchell is the boss, or assumes to be the boss, of the state of Oregon. Bossism everywhere takes its stand against decent and economical government. Low, who is a Republican of unquestioned integrity, was rejected by Platt, because Platt could not use him. Platt preferred the success of Tammany. So Mitchellism here preferred the success of Penroyerism, and now is making combinations with Penroyerism for the June election.—Oregonian.

Undoubtedly there will be some gain of revenue after a while, under the Dingley law; but there is grave reason to question whether the income under the law ever will come up to the scale of expenditure to which the treasury has been committed. So long as the pension roll shall continue to call for sums so enormous as those paid out during the last six or eight years, it can hardly be doubted that the treasury deficit will be steady and large, no matter what the revenue laws may be.—Oregonian.

The editor of the Oregonian is much disturbed over the course the delegation and ex-Senator Mitchell are liable to pursue on the free-coinage of silver question. The editor knows, as well as the balance of us less intelligent people know, that the silver question is as dead as Puck's mother. The Oregonian asserts and re-asserts this fact, yet, owing to its hatred of Mitchell, it resurrects this dead duck and flaunts its foul-smelling carcass in the face of its readers. Mitchell was a believer in free silver, so was Ellis. So was the editor of the Oregonian, and even our massive intellect took a leaning that way. But the issue is dead. Mitchell knows it, the editor of the Oregonian knows it, and we assert it. What the devil does Scott care about free silver, anyway? He knows that in the next congress it will not have standing room; but having ransacked the cellar and garret of Senator Mitchell's political house, he can only find one thing upon which he may base a complaint, and that is that Senator Mitchell at one time held the same financial views the Oregonian advocated. He is ashamed of it, it is true, but the Oregonian

seems never to grow weary of twitting him of the fact.

THE WHEAT TRADE.

The month of October was a lively one in shipping circles. Twenty vessels cleared from Portland foreign, eighteen carrying 1,185,004 centsals wheat, and two of them carrying 55,045 barrels of flour. The receipts of wheat continue quite heavy, but the exports are not up to expectation, on accounts of the slow arrival of ships to carry the grain away. Exporters are complaining over this, and unless vessels arrive with more rapidity, we can look for a heavy gain blockade here. Offerings during the week were quite heavy, but exporters are not very anxious to secure wheat at the present time, having all they want on dock here. During the past week, the tendency of the wheat market has been towards a lower range of values, accompanied by a check to the export demand. With weak foreign advices and pronounced downward movement at New York and Chicago, it is not at all surprising that local buyers have reduced bids and show less inclination to operate. There is some increase in offerings, and holders who were quite independent about selling a fortnight ago are now willing to talk business at the prices obtainable at that time, and are disappointed that they cannot market holdings at late extremes, and cannot understand that, as the season advances, better prices are not obtainable.

Locally, very little business has been transacted during the week. Buyers have reduced their limits to 79c for Walla Walla club, 81c for bluestem, 82c for Valley per bushel. Holders, however, are not inclined to sell at these quotations, claiming that they are obliged to pay much higher prices to the farmer to draw out supplies. Competition among interior buyers was less active than during the previous week.—Commercial Review, Portland.

YELLOW JIM-JIMS.

Scott, of the Oregonian, has contemplated the political horizon through gold rimmed glasses until the whole eastern sky is to him, at least, a deep and glorious yellow. Everything is gold, and he is as crazily excited as a tenderfoot in the Klondike with a thousand dollars to the pan. He eats, sleeps, dreams and drivels gold. Like poor Caudle, after a certain lecture delivered by his wife on the subject of umbrellas, and who dreamed the sky was a vast blue cotton specimen of that article, so Scott sees nothing above, below or around him but gold. The very air is auriferous, and everywhere he sees the magnified image of John H. Mitchell, feeding upon and destroying the golden glamour. Hobgoblins pursue his thoughts, visions of devouring fiends in the shape of free silver advocates haunt his dreams, and like Miss Kilmansegg, who slept with her golden leg under her pillow, he will wake some time on the other shore only to find that his skull had been cracked in this by the golden calf which he worshipped.

The election of Judge Parker, the Democratic candidate for chief judge of the court of appeals of New York, is hardly a partisan victory. He has had the support of the bar. The Ulster county bar indorsed him by resolution regardless of party; and the Albany Law Journal expressed its gratification at this unusual tribute to Judge Parker "as indicating a rapidly-growing disposition toward independence on the part of the bar" in recognizing the principle of non-partisanship in the selection of judges. Judge Parker's election is personal, not a party triumph. Democrats will be encouraged whenever they put up the best men for non-political office.—Oregonian.

The Oregonian says that "the next Republican platform can contain no stupidity, bosh, gammon or humbug about international agreement. That is played out." Mr. Scott evidently despairs of being again invited to write the monetary plank for the state platform, and hence gives this note of warning. Having so cleaned his mind, the Oregonian editor be-

comes anxious as to what Mitchell and Ellis and the Republican party are going to do next year. If Mr. Scott really desires to be kept posted as to the proposed action of the Republican party in this state, he should join it or at least affiliate with it. When he does this, or when his paper advocates Republican principles and doctrines, he may be given some information as to what the party intends; but until that time he may rest assured that his clamorous demands for information will go unheeded.

The last Michigan legislature passed one bill which is so plainly unconstitutional that the supreme court contemptuously remarked that no argument was needed to demonstrate the fact. Another law, which betrayed quite as great a lack of common sense, has just been carried before the same tribunal, which, unfortunately, cannot annul it on the ground of unconstitutionality. A student in the agricultural college, who is not a naturalized citizen of the United States, became violently insane, and a probate judge ordered him sent to the state asylum. The superintendent refused to receive him, on the ground that a law passed by the last legislature restricts admission to citizens of the state, and the supreme court sustains this view. There is consequently nothing to do except release the crazy man and allow him to roam at large.

The country grows. In the election held yesterday in Greater New York a mayor was elected. The title is somehow not a suggestive one, and yet the man elected mayor has more offices under his control and a vastly larger amount of patronage than the first president. He has also nearly as many people to rule over. It is a suggestive commentary on the growth of the United States when one city can show a population at the end of 127 years equal to that of the entire thirteen colonies that threw off the rule of Britain.

The three-year-old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is sure that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros., of that place, and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to select from, and skilled physicians to answer to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own home at a time when his boy's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the country over for its cures of the croup. Mr. Johnson says this is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by Blakeley & Houghton.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1896.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. No. 3-11

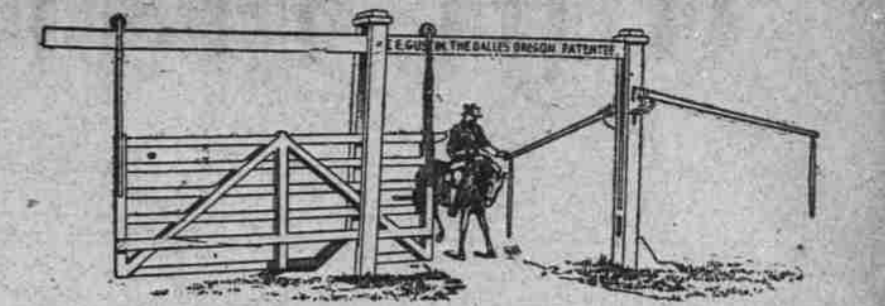
A Joker Joked.

A Rhode Island jeweler gilded a chunk of coal and labelled it "Klondike Gold—\$9000." It was an object of special wonder for a time. One night last week a man threw a stone through the window valued at \$2300 and stole the coal. No doubt the thief is sorry if it now and of course the jeweler is not laughing himself to death.

Electric Bitters. Electric Bitters is a medicine suited for any season, but perhaps more generally needed when the languid, exhausted feeling prevails, when the liver is torpid and sluggish and the need of a tonic and alterative is felt. A prompt use of this medicine has often averted long and perhaps fatal bilious fevers. No medicine will act more surely in counteracting and freeing the system from the malarial poison. Headache, indigestion, Constipation, Dizziness yield to Electric Bitters. 50c and \$1.00 per bottle at Blakeley & Houghton's drug store.

"Did you hear what Whimperton's little boy said when they showed him the twins?" "No; what was it?" "He said: 'There! Mamma's been gettin' bargains again.'" — Collier's Weekly.

GUSTIN'S NATURAL GRAVITY GATE



Cheapest and Simplest Gate on Record

For Simplicity, Durability, Ease of Operation and Cheapness of Construction, it is unequaled. Can be operated without dismounting. Parties wishing to see large gate in Operation can do so by visiting Sunnyside Orchards. State and County rights for sale by

SUNNYSIDE ORCHARDS... E. E. GUSTIN, THE DALLES, OR.

COUNCIL MEETING.

What the City Fathers Did at Last Night's Meeting.

The city council met Wednesday. Present, Mayor Nolan, Councilmen Thompson, Wood, Saltmarsh, Kuck, Stephens, Johnson, Champlin, Clough. Minutes of meetings of October read and approved.

Petition of committee of fire delegates asking for the purchase of more hose, referred to committee on fire and water, with power to act.

The case of J. C. Baldwin vs. Dalles City et al., was referred to judiciary committee, with power to act.

Mr. Clough, of the water committee, made verbal report concerning water plugs, recommending the payment of bills for the same when the plugs were tested.

Reports of officers for month of October were read and on motion received, and the amounts reported by the marshal and the officers' salaries were ordered paid.

The special committee on streets and lights made a verbal report recommending the use of the Parrott lights. The substance of the contract is that fifty lights are to be furnished for \$1,000 a year, and for franchise they agree to furnish twelve office lights for ninety-nine years free. It was moved and carried that the committee acting heretofore be instructed to have ordinance prepared in accordance with above ideas, and to report Friday night.

It was moved and carried that the ordinance concerning bicycles and velocipedes be placed on final passage. Ayes: Thompson, Wood, Saltmarsh, Stephens, Johnson, Champlin, Clough, Johns. Nocs: Kuch. And so the ordinance passed.

Bill of A. J. Long for fire plugs be paid when missing parts arrived.

The bill of Millard's hospital dues was ordered paid.

Bill of D. S. Dufur for insurance referred to finance committee.

The matter of sidewalks was referred to judiciary committee and council adjourned.

BILLS ALLOWED.

Table listing bills allowed with names and amounts: C F Lauer, marshal, \$75 00; Geo Brown, engineer, 75 00; J S Wiley, night watchman, 60 00; C J Randall, treasurer, 20 00; R B Sinnott, recorder, 50 00; Mays & Crowe, mdse, 3 88; St Vincents hospital fee, 87 50; J P Peters & Co, mdse, 14 08; Electric Light Co, 27 90; Miller & Benton, mdse, 2 28; Dalles Lumbering Co, mdse, 122 56; Ward, Kerns & Robinson, 4 25; Spivey & Co, mdse, 1 00; Gunnig & Hockman, mdse, 3 75; W A Johnston, mdse, 21 49; E Benjamin, labor, 1 00; Water Works, rent, 32 00; H Clough, mdse, 2 50; James Like, labor, 17 70; John Huebner, labor, 43 00; W H Butte, labor, 9 00; James Harper, labor, 6 80; Mrs. Fraser, meals, 15 00; Columbia hotel, meals, 3 30; C F Lauer, fees, 16 00.

The Bazaar Last Night.

A large crowd attended the Lutheran bazaar Tuesday night at the Vogt opera house, where were tastily arranged the different booths, presided over by beautiful young ladies, who would sell you everything useful and ornamental. Especially pretty was the booth situated in the right hand corner of the hall, where were sold numerous fancy articles, and where brownies reigned supreme; but not more attractive than the doll booth. In fact all were pretty.

The chance booth was well patronized Tuesday, each person paying ten cents and trusting to luck whether a blank was drawn or some article. Miss Bertha Glenn was particularly fortunate in drawing a gold watch.

The program that night was good. Dalles audiences are always satisfied when they are permitted to listen to the Birgfeld orchestra, and on this occasion they were doubly favored by hearing some solos and a recitation beside.

NOTICE.

I have a stray horse, a roan, 9 years old, branded with a figure 2 on the right hip, at my place on three mile. The owner can have the same by paying the cost of this advertisement and proving property. SETH MORGAN, The Dalles.

THE DEAD BROUGHT TO LIFE.

Remarkable Case Reported From Scarborough.

A case of a most remarkable nature is reported by J. H. Howell, a commercial traveler, who returned to this city from a trip to Astoria yesterday afternoon. It contains some horrifying features which seem almost impossible, yet the truth of the story is indorsed by the Astoria Budget of last Tuesday.

Among the employes at the Scarborough Head, where the government is prosecuting some work, was a man named Lucas. Monday he was working under a chute, where concrete is being made, when in some manner the structure collapsed. This with all the concrete it contained fell on Lucas, burying him out of sight. There were a number of his fellow workmen about who witnessed the accident, and they immediately set to work to rescue the unfortunate man. It was some moments before Lucas' inanimate form was reached and taken out. To his friends present it was apparent that life was extinct. There was no surgical aid available but the workmen were positive that he had been fatally crushed. However, such tests as they could command were used, but Lucas showed no signs of life and was pronounced dead.

The officials at Scarborough head were then notified that a fatal accident had occurred, and there being no cemetery there, arrangements were made to take the body to Astoria for burial. It arrived in that city Tuesday evening, consigned to an undertaking firm. Dr. J. H. Fulton, who is retained by the government as physician and surgeon, was notified of the matter and proceeded to the undertaker's place of business for purpose of examining the body of Lucas to ascertain what were the injuries that caused his death, and to make a proper report to government headquarters.

Probably Dr. Fulton in all his experience professionally was never more surprised than when he in the midst of this examination made the startling discovery that it was not a dead man that was lying upon the operating slab, but a live human being. When the doctor first looked at Lucas he had all the appearances of a dead man, and it was only when he placed his hands on the subject that his suspicions were aroused, for the body did not feel like that of a dead person. Dr. Fulton then made a closer examination and could detect a faint beating of the heart. Life was there, and he at once set about to stimulate it. An ambulance was immediately called and Lucas was taken to the hospital, where several doctors were soon at work on him. The result was that in a short time he was restored to consciousness.

As the cloud cleared away from Lucas' brain, he began to inquire as to his surroundings. He remembered nothing about the accident, and for a long time could not understand how he had been so quickly conveyed from his quarters at Scarborough Head to a hospital at Astoria. He was very weak and nothing was said to him regarding the supposition that he had been dead. After life had been restored the doctors made a thorough examination of Lucas. They found that one of his legs was broken and he had received some injuries about the head that caused his long spell of insensibility. None of his injuries are of a particularly serious nature, and as soon as his broken leg mends he will be able to be about again.

Stands at the Head.

Aug. J. Bogel, the leading druggist of Shreveport, La., says: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the only thing that cures my cough, and it is the best seller I have." J. F. Campbell, merchant of Safford, Ariz., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is all that is claimed for it; it never fails, and is a sure cure for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds. I cannot say enough for its merits." Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is not an experiment. It has been tried for a quarter of a century, and today stands at the head. It never disappoints. Free trial bottles at Blakeley & Houghton's drug store. 1

Nebraska corn for sale at the Wasco warehouse. Best feed on earth. m9-t