

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... Superintendent of Public Instruction... Attorney-General... Senators... Congressmen... State Printer...

THE COST OF PRODUCTION.

There are endless quantities of silver-bearing ores in the world. There is no reason to suppose that science has exhausted the possibilities of cheap reduction. Already silver can be produced by certain mines at a cost of twenty-five cents or less an ounce.

It is the cost of production that fixes the value, it might be claimed that certain mines in Alaska can produce gold at one dollar per ounce, or even less, this being but four times the cost of the production of silver, the ratio should be 4 to 1.

The sound money Democrats, so called, are disgruntled at the action of the administration in not having called a special session of congress for the purpose of passing such laws as would put the country solidly on a gold basis.

It is said an attempt will be made to make two states out of New York, the new state to be known as Manhattan. The new state would take fifteen of the fifty-nine counties, and would be the second state in population, while the present state would become fifth.

If the gold standard is right, then Cleveland was right in demanding the withdrawal of the greenback from circulation. There can be no question as to that. The promise to pay put out by the government is a threat and a danger at all times.

reserve can be depleted at any time by a few rich speculators through its manipulation, and, as Cleveland pointed out, they can be worked in a circle indefinitely. A few shrewd speculators could force the government to sell bonds, and the only reason it is not done is through fear that another raid on the treasury would cause a change of sentiment and bring about the demand to pay all bonds in either gold or silver.

Philadelphia has always been classed as a slow city, but when it comes to an organized gang of bootleggers and public plunderers, it need not stand back for New York or feel ashamed in the presence of the Tammany tiger. Recently the city council leased the gas works owned by the city and valued at \$40,000,000, to a company organized for the purpose.

FIFTEEN YEARS LATE.

Sunday evening about 6:30 a special train of two sleepers, a diner and the private car of the general manager of the O. R. & N. arrived here on its way to Pomeroy, Spokane, Baker City, Boise City and other inland points.

The train was side tracked near the Umatilla House, remaining for forty minutes. The curtains were pulled down, except here and there, and these disclosed a serious and devout looking few engaged in playing cards or admiring one another.

We regret this; we regret that this visit was not made fifteen years ago, before the wall of prejudice against Portland had become so high and so strong; we regret it the more because our interests are those of Portland, and those of Portland ours.

The feeling in Eastern Oregon towards Portland is peculiar. The business people have many warm personal friends in the city, and no special dislike for any of the citizens of Portland. Individually there is no feeling against them, but against the city, unfortunately for all concerned, there is an extremely bitter feeling.

The Klondike excitement opened the eyes of the few still friendly to Portland to that city's methods and selfishness. Portland that had for years paid no attention to Eastern Oregon, suddenly became alive to trade possibilities in the far north.

hand, for years Eastern Oregon has poured her untold millions into Portland's lap, and has received neglect, contempt and ingratitude in return. Portland has done more in three months to catch the Klondike trade than she did in forty years to hold the trade of the Inland Empire.

This article is not written in a fault-finding or carping spirit. The writer realizes that it is a bad condition for all concerned; that the way to build up our state is to patronize our own people, and that it would be better for us, better for Portland, could the barrier between them be broken down.

SHOULD BE HEEDED.

The East Oregonian touches up the promoters, and tritely exposes the schemes of the swindling gangs organized to catch all suckers who have the Klondike fever as follows: "The Klondike companies that are being widely advertised all over the country are stock jobbing schemes.

"We read that Col. Soandso is the president of one company; Major Vermehalve of another; Banker Twopercent of another; Congressman Getthere of still another. The list of the companies is longer than a full grown arm and the greed behind them ravenous enough to take a widow's mite.

The American girl is a combination of beauty, grace, intelligence, tact and witchery that is simply irresistible. She is full-figured, nickel-steel armored, the finest craft that sails the sea of life, and when she hails a man or man-of-war, he or it might as well haul down the flag and surrender unconditionally.

children, some of them small editions of their lovely mother, who will in turn become the bewitching American girl. The Khedive might give his consent to his brother's marrying an American girl, but we fancy the American girl would hesitate long before surrendering to the sad-colored scion of African royalty.

It is announced that Col. William Bailey of New York, who bought the Tacoma & Lake Shore railroad, will extend the same across the mountains to this point. This may be true, but we are inclined to doubt it. In the first place there is nothing to justify the building of such a road, for from the time it left the Cowlitz until it struck the Columbia it would pass through a mountainous country furnishing nothing to maintain a road unless coal was found on the route.

The government has decided to again brand its horses. A few years ago the practice was discontinued on account of the demands of the humane societies, who pronounced it cruel. Humane faddists, like all others, go to extremes.

PERSONAL MENTION

Saturday's Daily. Mr. Will Isenberg is up from Hood River. Miss Grace A. Graham came up from Hood River last night. Mr. M. F. Bering was over from Goldendale yesterday, returning this morning. Dr. W. Y. Young of Boise, Idaho, arrived this morning, and will take charge of Dr. Sutherland's office.

Monday's Daily. Mr. T. J. Seufert went to Portland this morning. Mr. W. S. Chipp left for Portland today. He will return to Alaska as soon as spring opens.

MARRIED.

At the Farmer's Hotel, Monday, November 15, Mr. Rollin E. Jordan and Miss Ruth Pugh, both of Kingsley, Rev. J. H. Wood officiating. Officers Coming. The commander of the North Pacific forces, Salvation Army, Major Stephen Marshall, of Portland, accompanied by Miss Ensign Parks, the divisional M. B. agent, will visit The Dalles Thursday and Friday of this week.

A PIONEER SHOEMAKER.

WORKING AT HIS TRADE ALTHOUGH EIGHTY-FIVE YEARS OLD.

Mr. James McMillen, of Champaign, Has Followed the Shoemaker's Trade All His Life—Every Day at His Bench Working with Apparently the Same Vigor as a Young Man—A Sketch of His Life.

From the Gazette, Champaign, Ill.

At the advanced age of eighty-five years, James McMillen, of 112 West Washington street, is one of the most active men in Champaign, Illinois. Mr. McMillen is a pioneer citizen of the city, and his form is as familiar on the streets as that of any citizen of the town. All his life Mr. McMillen has followed the trade of shoemaker, and every day finds him at his bench, bending over his work with apparently the same vigor he commanded when he was a young man.

"I read in the newspaper testimonials from people who claimed to have been cured of kidney trouble by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and thought that it would do me no harm to give them a trial. I bought a box of them at the drug store and began taking them according to directions. It may seem strange, but it is a fact that I felt the benefit of them almost as soon as I began to take them. After I had taken a few pills my urinary discharges became almost as black as tar and I noticed at the same time that the pain and soreness were leaving my kidneys.

HER SECRET.

Actions Speak for Themselves—He Was Willing to Read Her Mind. For many years the young woman had called upon Ulysses. She had brought him numberless packages of choice cigarettes, as well as divers specimens of the most expensive genus cigar, says the St. Louis Post-Dispatch. He had repeatedly purchased tickets for various celebrated prize fights and after escorting him thither would see to it that he had plenty of lemon cream puffs to munch upon during the intervals of slogging. Many and many an evening had she assisted him in increasing the numerals upon his poor hard-working mamma's coal and gas bills, and she had seen four several sets of new springs added to the parlor sofa. But hitherto she had not stood up like a woman and boldly declared her love for him and requested to be allowed to pay all his expenses in the future in consideration of his donning her last name.

HOLD A NET FOR A BEAR.

Brain Makes It Lively for a Couple of Up-to-Date Hunters. The following is vouchered for by a reliable citizen of the locality where the event occurred, near Disco, 12 miles from Black River Falls, Wis., says the Chicago Chronicle. The farmers had been annoyed by wolves and one of them found a den that he thought would hold a dozen or more. Four of them went there with a large fish net, a long tin tube and a double-barreled gun. They had heard of scaring animals from their den by putting a tube in the hole and then shouting through the tube. Two of them held the net over the mouth of the den and another stood ready with the gun, while the fourth one managed the tube. He gave a fearful screech into a funnel fixed in the end of the tube and after an effort or two there was a rush and growl and out came a black bear as though possessed of nine demons. He plunged into the net and the two men and the bear had a merry time. The man with the gun didn't dare shoot, for he could not tell where there was the most bear and the least of the men. The net broke and let his bearship through and he made for tall timber at a marvelous rate; but the net men looked very discouraged and it will be a cold day when they try it over again. The informant was very reticent about telling who the men were, but as he had a double limp, his face scratched and was in the city for a new suit of everyday clothes it looked as though he knew who helped hold the net.

How a Caterpillar Defends Itself.

The caterpillar of the puss moth, quite a common insect in this country, has a most effective way of defending itself, and may prove as we shall presently see, dangerous even to human beings. This well-protected caterpillar is provided between its head and forelegs with a cleft, from which it can protrude an organ capable of squirting out a quantity of very acid fluid to a considerable distance, and when alarmed it habitually makes use of this formidable weapon. In one of the entomological magazines a correspondent states that he was observing some of these caterpillars in captivity when he happened to disturb one, and it suddenly squirted out a quantity of fluid in a jet, which struck one of his eyeballs, though his head at the time was quite two feet away from the insect. He rushed off in great agony to a doctor, who told him that the eyeball was in a very dangerous condition. His eye was totally blind for hours after the occurrence, and it was some days before he finally recovered. What the effect of this fluid must be upon smaller creatures we leave our readers to imagine!—Chambers' Journal.

Cowboys of the Asphalt.

The cowboy and other dashing plains riders lean far over in their saddles and pick up, as they go dashed past, articles that they have dropped upon the ground. So does the dashing bicycle rider of the city. Not on the boulevard, perhaps, where the crowds would scarcely permit, but on some quiet, asphalt-paved block. There you may see a skillful and daring rider cast his cap upon the ground, and then you may see him as he sweeps past it on his wheel bend over and pick it up without pausing in his flight. This before a small but appreciative audience of friends and neighbors sitting on the doorsteps and such passers-by as may happen that way.—N. Y. Sun.

TILLET & GALLIGAN.

WM. TILLET. H. GALLIGAN.

Sole Proprietors of the CELEBRATED KAHIMA APPLE.

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TILLET & GALLIGAN, Props. First-class Nursery Stock a Specialty.

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