

The Weekly Chronicle.

The only Republican Daily Newspaper on Wasco County.

COUNTY OFFICIALS.

County Judge.....	Robt. Mays
Clerk.....	T. J. Driver
Treasurer.....	A. M. Keisley
Commissioners.....	C. L. Phillips
Assessor.....	A. S. Blowers
Surveyor.....	D. H. Kinsey
Superintendent of Public Schools.....	W. H. Whipple
Coroner.....	J. B. Galt
	C. L. Gilbert
	W. H. Butts

STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT.

The Dalles will be talked about for some time to come in various portions of the country. The delegates and visitors to the late wool convention have departed deeply impressed with the commercial possibilities of the city, and it would be strange if a great deal of profitable advertisement was not in this way secured. The Commercial Club, which has achieved such an enviable standing all over the Northwest, is now in a splendid situation to accomplish great benefits for the city.

Now is the time for beginning active work to secure a woolen mill at The Dalles. It is useless to spend words or paper stating the need for such an institution or the benefits The Dalles would derive. A woolen mill with a pay roll supporting fifty or a hundred men would do more towards painting the commercial status of The Dalles than the building of railroads in whatever direction they may be projected. A like industry at Pendleton has given that city a decided impetus, and the same result would be obtained here even in a greater degree.

The papers of this city have long called the attention of the people to the need for a woolen mill, and will continue so to do as long as the necessity exists. The time is ripe for action, and we believe that should the Commercial Club once take hold of the matter in the same vigorous manner as it has done other propositions, the time would not be long until this boon could be secured. There exists already a committee on manufactories, in connection with the Commercial Club, and it is this committee should confine its attention to this one matter and place itself in correspondence with men possessing capital, there need be little difficulty in convincing them that The Dalles is the most profitable field they can find for investment.

The copperhead is abroad in the land now as he was in 1861, or at least a species very nearly resembling him is making an appearance. Although the present war scare has not been of long duration, yet a class of individuals seems to have sprung up who declare that under no circumstances should America clash with Spain since it would be a strong nation oppressing a weaker one. While war, at present, seems improbable because the Spanish government is confessedly unable to raise sufficient funds for such an undertaking, yet the duty of the administration is plainly to make every preparation for any contingency which might arise. The opposition which has arisen in some quarters to the proposal of providing two additional artillery regiments for insuring the coast defenses is highly discreditable. The present trouble with Spain shows how easy at any time foreign entanglements may occur, and not to be ready whenever such an event should happen is the height of folly. There are going to be wars and rumors of war until the end of time, and the nation which is not fully prepared some day will bitterly repent its lack of foresight.

The Oregonian has discovered a man whom it can safely abuse to its heart's content. This individual is State Senator George C. Brownell, of Clackamas county. We do not know Mr. Brownell, but from all reports the halo around his head is not of magnified size. The Oregonian, however, states only its side of the matter, and has nothing to say about the time when the managers of Dolph's senatorial campaign offered Brownell \$2000 to place Dolph in nomination and to support him. According to the Oregonian the "other fellows" are always the rascals, and its friends are altogether holy. If,

as Joe Simon says, Brownell offered to sell out to him for \$3000, the fact cannot be substantiated by Simon's testimony alone. According to the laws of this state, a conviction cannot be supported upon the unsupported testimony of an accomplice. The legislature of Oregon seems to have been a rather scaly affair, but we hardly think Simon would care to see all the dirty linen aired.

THE COMING STRUGGLE.

The coming political campaign will be the most exciting ever held in Oregon. A great issue is at stake—to determine whether the government of Oregon shall be placed in the hands of a party representing all the vagaries summed up in the words free silver and foolishness. It is a question of sound money, stable commercial conditions, advancement and prosperity, against Populism, uncertainty, experiment and business retrogression.

From the close of the war down to President Cleveland's famous free trade message of 1887, it may be said that there was no real issue dividing the great political parties. The Republican and Democratic conventions were held at regular intervals and platforms adopted which could mean almost anything. It was the great boast of the Republican party that it represented the patriotism of the nation in the days of the rebellion, and the chief expressions of the Democratic organizations were directed against the Republicans because they had been so long in power.

And upon such equivocal platforms these great parties went before the country. It is true that the tariff has always been more or less an issue, but on many points the divergence was more fanciful than real. Four years of Democratic administration, however, settled the tariff question fully and finally, and the country thoroughly was committed to the doctrine of a moderate tariff for the protection of home industries.

It was hoped also that the money question was definitely settled by the election of 1896—and so it was in the minds of clear-thinking citizens. But the professional politicians, the dissatisfied place-hunters and agitators, to whom the dearest occupation is fomenting trouble, seek to revivify a dead issue and make free silver a rallying cry of all those who are "agin' the government." We do not believe that the great majority of those who supported Mr. Bryan in '96 are desirous of seeing the country plunged in the sea of agitation, as it was then; but the leaders do, and they are using every argument possible to bring the masses in line. By reason of being the first state to hold an election, Oregon is naturally chosen for the battle-ground of the opposing forces.

The duty of citizenship was never more plain nor urgent than it is today. It is useless to argue the gold or silver standard over again in all its details. Those who have ears and will not hear do not want to be convinced. There is but one thing that need be done, and that is for the adherents and believers in a sound monetary system to make another effort and make impossible the imputation that Oregon could ever be carried for free silver, long as the conditions exist as they do today.

It is very difficult to gain any accurate information with regard to the situation on the Trans-Siberian Railway. It is announced now, however, that the imperial railway commissioner, Hilkoft, has made a long report on the matter to the czar. He says that the road will be open throughout its entire length next summer, and that the time from St. Petersburg to Vladivostock will be ten days. American rolling stock and locomotives will be largely employed. An interesting calculation has been made of the actual running time of the various railway and steamship lines east and west around the world by this route, and it is stated that under ordinary circumstances the circle may be made in 36 days, the itinerary being as follows: St. Petersburg to Vladivostock, ten days; Vladivostock to San Francisco, ten days; San Francisco to New York, four and a half days; New York to

Bremen, seven days; Bremen to St. Petersburg, one and a half days. By engaging special trains and securing the fastest steamers, this time, it is said, may be reduced to twenty-eight days, with an allowance of seven hours for delays.

DIFFERENT KINDS OF REPUBLICANS.

Fusion in Oregon is an assured fact; all the worshippers of free silver will unite and make one grand rush for the offices. To the Republican party do the people look to save the state from Populism and its consequent evils. To accomplish this result every Republican vote is needed; and does the Oregonian think it is making converts when it is trying to drive out of the party every man who at some time may have been misled in his financial views? If so, it can no longer claim to speak for the party, but must be classed simply as the organ of a faction, bound unreservedly to do what its master directs, and in this instance the master is Joe Simon.

As a matter of fact, John H. Mitchell is a far better Republican today than Harvey Scott. Mitchell was willing during the last attempted meeting of the legislature that any good Republican should be chosen to the senate. Mitchell was never a party wrecker, and while he may have trimmed his political sails too closely, yet he never delighted in bringing destruction upon the entire organization as does Scott or Simon, if thereby some petty end may be gained or some troublesome rival brought low.

The "gold standard" is simply a cover for Simon to play his game of politics. If he thought it profitable he would make a deal with the Populists tomorrow, as he did a year ago at Salem. THE CHRONICLE has no quarrel to pick with anyone, but it dislikes to see the Oregonian class everybody as believers in free silver who happen to oppose Joe Simon's politics; when the truth is the better class of men all over the state are opposed to his political methods.

Every Republican vote will be needed next June, and if the Oregonian wishes the party to triumph, it should hold out the olive branch of peace instead of brandishing the bludgeon of war.

The country has several times had reason to congratulate itself that so safe and able a man as President McKinley is at the head of affairs. In the emergency which is now threatening the nation through the possibility of war the president is acquitting himself most admirably. He is cautious, self-controlled, but vigilant, while his prompt refusal to entertain Spain's request for General Lee's recall has brought quick response from the people. President McKinley is a far greater statesman than many admitted him to be when nominated for the presidency, and in his administration the people of America may rely, confident that wisdom and patriotism will guide in every crisis. It is fortunate we have such a man in the place of power just at this time.

All the patriotism in the country is not confined to the "yellow journals" by any means. Should war come, there will be such an outpouring of volunteers that the answer to President Lincoln's call will be fairly eclipsed. War is a dreadful thing, but if it needs must come, the people of America are ready. No North, no South divide the country now; an ex-Confederate brigadier-general represents the nation at Havana, and a Union soldier sits in the presidential chair at Washington. The country is more united today than it ever was, and should war come, all traces of sectionalism will be completely swept away.

The Klondike relief expedition has turned out as everybody expected it would, a huge fiasco. If the government really wants to be of service to the people of Alaska, let it send steamers to bring the surplus population of Skaguay home, and lessen the victims in that fever-stricken community.

It was the consensus of opinion of those who attended the wool convention that The Dalles is going to have

the best business season this spring in its history. All indications bear out the statement that money will be plentiful in every line of trade. Is not this the time to provide for the permanent prosperity of our city by inducing foreign capital to invest in manufacturing enterprises? The goal is well worth the trial.

Oregon is to have a taste of the sorrows that other communities experience. "Cyclone" Davis, the famous middle-of-the-road Populist, is to campaign the state for free silver. Only "Cyclone" has changed his views and no longer walks in the middle of the street, but is howling for fusion. It is not known just what office he is after.

AN EMBARRASSING MISTAKE.

The Young Man Thought She Was a Beggar. He was very busy, no doubt, pondering some deep subject. He strode along with his hat well over his brow and his eyes fixed upon the ground. He had been accosted several times in the block by beggars and had his train of thought interrupted by stopping to fling them a coin.

He was vaguely aware that a figure had stopped in front of him and he said, rather testily: "I haven't any change." The gasp of breath which caused him to look up produced an exclamation from his lordship. Standing before him was a fairer vision than is usually beheld in Wall street. She was a very charming young woman, wearing the very choicest of grass-cloth gowns, under which gleamed a dark-rose silk. She held her pretty parasol well away from her face as she looked haughtily at him, and her cheeks grew crimson under her veil, until they rivaled the American Beauty rose she wore at her belt.

He tried to apologize, but before he could summon the proper words she turned to a man near, who looked as if he would be willing to spend his life in her service, and asked him the way to her lawyer's office. She evidently was in a part of New York new to her, and there was not a messenger boy or policeman in sight.

With a glance of triumph at the first one he gave her the necessary directions, prolonging them as much as he dared that he might look into the beautiful eyes upturned to his own.

He raised his hat when she said, with a bewitching smile: "Thank you so much," and disappeared in the crowd.

"Better look before you speak, old fellow," he said to the other one. They were both en route to the lawyers' club for luncheon, and though it cost him a couple of bottles of wine to keep the story quiet, it got out somehow, and one only has to say, in a high, mock feminine voice: "Kind sir, can you tell me the way—" to tense that rising young lawyer, who has mentally vowed to scan very carefully every one who approaches him in future before he takes it for granted it is a beggar.—N. Y. Telegram.

LONDON DOGS OUT CALLING.

Their Cards Go Up with Those of Their Mistresses.

It appears, from an article in the Figaro by M. Paul Megnin, that in London at the present time it is not only the fashion for a lady to provide her lapdog with a little wardrobe and even a handkerchief, but to have visiting cards made for it, too. When a fashionable lady pays a visit, taking her lapdog with her, she sends up the dog's card along with her own.

M. Megnin says he was visiting the editor of one of the leading sporting papers in London, when the servant brought in two cards, one that of a lady and the other as follows:

MRS. FRIVOLITY.
Collie.

Asked if he knew the name on the card, M. Megnin said he presumed it was some dog fancier. He was greatly surprised to see a lady come in, accompanied by a handsome collie.

M. Megnin went to a stationer's shop and ordered 100 cards for his little dog. He was again surprised to find that the stationer had some ready printed, neatly packed in pretty little card cases.

NEWS NOTES.

Monday's Daily.

Consul-General Lee will not be recalled and the United States will send food to starving Cubans in war vessels.

Late reports state that 10,000 Klondikers are on the war-path, on account of the Canadian government stationing custom house officials at the head of the passes.

The Portland Tribune says that if the government carries out the policy agreed upon by the president and his cabinet, in less than a week we will be involved in war with Spain. The Spanish atrocities in Cuba and their failure to end the war by pacific means, together with the Maine disaster, will be the leading causes for action.

Tuesday's Daily.

Rich quartz mines have been discovered near Dawson. They are said to be richer than any placer claims.

The president has secured an option on eight war vessels in Europe and four Japanese vessels in this country.

Hon. Theodore Davis, chief justice and ex-premier of British Columbia, died yesterday morning at Victoria. The Tageblatt yesterday published a

A Woman's Deed.

A BENEFACTRESS WHO IS DOING INCALCULABLE GOOD.

Devotes Much of Her Time to the Benefits of Children—How She Helps Them.

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. John Tansey, of 130 Baker Street, Detroit, Michigan, is one of those women who always know just what to do in all trouble and sickness. One that is a mother to those in distress. To a reporter she said: "I am the mother of ten children and have raised eight of them. Several years ago we had a serious time with my daughter, which began when she was about sixteen years old. She did not have any serious illness but seemed to gradually waste away. Having never had any consumption in our families, as we come of good old Irish and Scotch descent, we did not think it was that disease. Neither did she have a hacking cough, yet she grew thinner and paler each day. Our doctor called the disease by an odd name which, as I afterward learned, meant lack of blood. "It is impossible to describe the feelings John and I had as we noticed our daughter slowly passing away from us. As a last resort I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, made by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., which I understood contained in a condensed form all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. Before she had taken half a box, there was a decided change, and after three months' treatment you would not have recognized her, as her health was so greatly improved. She gained in flesh rapidly and soon was in perfect health. I have always kept the pills in the house since and have recommended them to every one I could. I have told many mothers about them and they have made some wonderful cures. One of the girls had a young lady friend that came to the house almost every day, and she was a sight. Honestly, she seemed almost transparent. I did not care to have my daughters associate with her, as I was afraid she would drop dead some day when they were out on the street. I recommended and begged her to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and told her of their sterling qualities and how the cost was slight, being only 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, at any druggist's. Finally I induced her to try them. "They helped her wonderfully, and undoubtedly saved her life. She now recommends them to other young women. "Every mother in this land should keep these pills in the house, as they are good for many other ailments. I don't believe in doctoring and never spent much money in medicines, but I can recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to every mother that has a daughter just coming into womanhood."

A Special Feature

Of The Chronicle office is the

Job Printing Department.

We have better facilities for doing artistic work in this line than any office in Eastern Oregon, and this branch of our business is in the hands of expert workmen.

We Challenge Comparison

both as to high grade work and reasonable prices.

Chronicle Pub. Co.

Money Saved is Money Earned.



WM. MICHELL

Wishes to inform the public that he is still in the

UNDERTAKING AND PICTURE-FRAME BUSINESS.

And persons needing anything in these lines can save money by calling on him before dealing elsewhere.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Third and Washington Sts.

dispatch from Pekin saying China has agreed to lease Port Arthur and Talien Wan to Russia for ninety-nine years.

Sunday morning Havana was awakened by the hiss of rockets and military music that announced the arrival of another cruiser. It was the Alfonso 13th, loaded with 1500 Spanish soldiers.

"Cyclone" Davis of Texas is to be sent to Oregon by the silver parties to preach silver unity to the Populists. The "Cyclone" goes as a former middle-of-the-road Populist, who has seen the error of the past and is now a convert to fusion.

It is probable that both the bills for the relief of the survivors and the victims of the Maine disaster and the senate bill creating two additional regiments of artillery, with which to man the coast defenses, will pass the house this week.

The senate will, in all probability, begin the week with the consideration of the bill making appropriation for the District of Columbia, and when this is

50 Years 50

Undisputed supremacy in the World's Competition.

Cooper's Sheep Dip.

Increases Yield of Wool. Enhances Value of Flock. Cheap, Safe, Handy, Clean, Wholesome and Odorless.

Recommended by Manufacturers, Scourers and Buyers. Sold by

PEASE & MAYS, THE DALLES, OR.

C. G. Roberts, General Agent, 247 Ash Street, Portland, Oregon.