

The Weekly Chronicle.

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A HAPPY ENDING.

The destruction of the Maine, before the recent Spanish-American war was laid at the door of Spanish officials, representing the Spanish government, and Spain was held accountable for the disaster. This incident brought on more abruptly a contest which was to be waged, and no amount of juggling could have avoided it. It was a terrible piece of treachery. The common murderer and incendiary pales in complete insignificance when a comparison is made. In fact, it made the civilized world stand aghast in horror. It brought to the support of America the moral aid of Anglo-Saxon blood, because a principle was at stake. They were desirous of knowing if a war ship, on a friendly mission to a government with which it was at peace, could be blown into atoms and that outrage go unpunished.

While it is doubtful if the destruction of the Maine was accomplished by Spaniards having any great authority, yet Americans are prone to judge the whole Spanish race by the act of a man, or men, worse than criminals. The various reports from Spanish provinces served to clothe that opinion substantially, and "robber" and "murderer" were, in the minds of the many, synonyms for Spanish character. That these unfortunate colonies have been misruled and badly governed is evident. That the Spanish were unfortunate in having as subjects in many of these colonies, a lecherous, villainous set, totally incapable of self-government, ignorant, treacherous, opposed to governmental restraint, is now very well known. The incidents of the military maneuvers of Manila and of Santiago clinch the above statement as an absolute fact. However, there were greater principles at stake than the interests of the native population of the islands, and no doubt the high and noble intentions of our grand, free government may tend to enlighten these warring rebel bands, and influence them to respect and support a government whose very name is known from pole to pole, from ocean to ocean and from one continent to the other, as the noblest inspiration of liberty, and whose mission has been to crown honest effort with the reward that it deserves; a country that has whispered freedom to its young subjects as they battled against the mother country; that released the shackles from the ankles of the slave; that has done noble things in the world's history that will ever remain as the guiding star of every liberty-loving human being.

Yet Spain has noble men. We refer our readers to the action of Admiral Cervera towards our heroes. Since his detention in America, Americans by the thousands have praised his noble action and humane principles. But Spain has men, not in the higher ranks. We will call attention to the letter of a Spanish private, which appeared in these columns yesterday, and which has become a document of this government, to remain as one pleasant memory of a hard, well-fought contest. That private, representing 11,000 Spanish soldiers, poured forth his soul in language that would have graced the grandest king on his throne, in his endeavor to thank the American soldiers, and our government, for the excellent treatment accorded, both sick and well of the vanquished. No doubt this was a revelation to the average Spanish soldier who had been kept in ignorance, but there is one man of them who had the courage and manliness to come forth, representing his comrades, and proclaim the truth. The victors who charged the forts and trenches, filled with Spanish soldiers, to the cry of "Remember the Maine," can now feel that every Spaniard is not bad and capable of so grave a crime as the destruction

of a vessel on a peaceful mission, filled with sleeping men. And when the day closes on the last event of the recent war, may the kind and noble thoughts of a private soldier help to complete a peace that is the end of a contest which has been rich in lessons to civilized humanity, and which has taught our adversaries that the American soldier, the grandest type of warrior, can be as magnanimous as he is brave.

BLAMING IT ON COLUMBUS.

One of the Madrid papers has located the source of Spain's troubles. The name of the culprit is Christopher Columbus. Under the royal auspices of Spain he discovered a new continent and hoisted over it the Spanish flag. That is believed by the Madrid analyst to have been the germ of Spain's future decline. To be sure, the nation seemed to reach its period of greater glory at a later date, but it is assumed to have been but a deceitful and dangerous expansion. If Columbus, who was an Italian carpet-bagger, and one of those eloquent visionaries to whom it is perilous to listen, had but kept away from the court of Ferdinand and Isabella all would have been well. Some other nation would have discovered America and been compelled to stand it. Spain's development would then, it is argued, have been along the northern borders of Africa, a region with which it had close relations, and with which it fought as well as intermingled for centuries. Therefore, it is contended that the dust of the great but baleful navigator should not be removed from Havana to Spain. If sovereignty must be relinquished, all the emblems of bad luck ought to go with it.

If Columbus were alive he might have something to say in extenuation of his voyage of 1492 and of some of its sequels personally unpleasant to himself while he still remained in the flesh. Fate was not particularly kind in making him an explorer. It was from no malicious premeditation that he went into the new continent business. If he had never met and married a pretty Portuguese girl whose father was an old sea dog with chests full of charts Columbus might have lived and died the skipper of a fishing boat, equally obscure and happy. But those ancient manuscripts, which were the chief part of his wife's inheritance, fired the imagination of Columbus. He took the superficial view that discovering a new world would not necessarily ruin himself nor the country he represented. There was no way by which he could foresee that an early Spanish-American revolutionist in a colony founded by himself would some day clap him in chains and send him back to Spain. Ferdinand lived long enough to feel uneasy when Columbus was around. The prophetic soul of the monarch may have warned him that there are two sides to running a continent as a royal diversion.

Some balm for the Spanish mind is found in the thought that the present embarrassments of Spain are due to a geographical and quite accidental cause over 400 years ago. The Norsemen discovered America long before that, and were smart enough to keep quiet about it. So were the sailors now known to have visited the coast of Brazil before Columbus. The Asiatics who previously entered America by crossing Behring Strait also maintained a prudent reserve. But the Genoese enthusiast treated the matter effusively, and poor Spain, overcome by a false sense of grandeur, weakly consented to take the continent. Worse than that, Magellan, deluded by the specious fame of Columbus, went roaming about the Pacific, and in 1521 saddled Spain with the Philippines. If there had been no bright-eyed Lisbon girl with a truckful of old maps there would have been historically no Columbus, no Cuban question, and presumably, no Dewey. The Madrid editor does not go back far enough. There is a woman in the case, as usual.

ALL NOW AGREE.

Pacific coast people have in mind the recent trip of the great battleship, Oregon, around the Horn, 13,000 miles in order to be present at

hostilities off the Cuban coast. All agree that it is a wonderful boat and that its successful trip was nothing less than phenomenal.

But what might have been the result, if this nation had had a more formidable enemy, is readily understood. It takes time to make a voyage of 13,000 miles with a battleship. Besides, if the enemy had been more numerous and powerful, how easy it would have been to intercept the vessel. Luck favored the Oregon this time. Had Spain sent one of her best fleets, it is now evident that the Oregon would have had little to fear in an ordinary sea engagement. But how much better it would have been if the proposed Nicaragua canal had been in existence. From this standpoint, its early completion by the United States is imperative.

This is only one phase of the situation, however, the commercial interests of our country warrant the building of this canal. The Pacific coast people and press have long been in favor of this improvement for many reasons, and it is believed that in this they will be joined by the East, but it took just such a difficulty as the Spanish-American war to bring them to their senses.

In several very important respects Dewey resembles Grant. He is original and audacious. Nobody ever heard him grumbling about any inadequacy of means at his command or the character of the task to which he is assigned. He does his work promptly and cheerfully with the forces at his disposal. He does it so thoroughly that it will never have to be done over again by him or anybody else. Dewey will, in history, have the primacy among the fighters of the Spanish war which Grant had among those of the war of secession. The contest for second and third place among the great personalities of the war of 1898 may be keen, but the first place belongs to Dewey.

"An open river from Lewiston to the sea," said Senator Teller in his speech at Lewiston, Idaho, last week. The senator has always been in favor of an open Columbia. An exchange expressed an opinion that: "An open river would be the solution of only one aspect of the problem which confronts the valley of the Columbia; an open river, the Philippines and the gold standard are vital requirements of the west." Oregon endorses this view of the situation. And then let us work together hand in hand for the opening of the Nicaragua canal.

Pendleton is to have a new daily paper, if J. P. McManus can secure a press report. Mr. McManus endeavored to get telegraphic news, 5,000 words daily, for his proposed morning effort from the Associated Press, but the Tribune headed him off, having previously applied for a 1500 word report. Mr. McManus is a rustling newspaper man and will make a success, if he succeeds in securing the desired news service.

The meeting of editors which convenes at Spokane today will have a splendid representation from Oregon. Yesterday's "Spokane flyer" brought a large number of the fraternity from Portland, and the crowd was largely augmented at this place. This meeting promises to be one of vast benefit to the press of Oregon and Washington. May the brethren, their friends and wives enjoy the occasion.

The gathering of Pythians at Indianapolis, which is now in progress, is one of the greatest in the history of the order. We will warrant that Oregonians will not be disappointed at the kind of representation this domain will receive at this supreme lodge meeting. She has two able delegates in J. A. Waddle and E. E. Sharon.

The people of this great land may not understand much of Eastern policies, referring to Chinese waters, but most of them will resent bitterly any move that will end in the hauling down the American flag in the Philippines.

Implement and carriage dealers are reaping a harvest this season. When the farmer prospers he sees

that his family has an opportunity to enjoy a few of the luxuries of this world.

WEATHER AND CROPS.

The Cool Change Very Profitable to the Crops in Eastern Oregon—Continued Cool Weather.

Much cooler weather has prevailed during the past week. The mean temperature for the week averaged 60°, which is 14° lower than for the preceding week and 13° degrees lower than for the corresponding week of last year. In the Columbia river valley the maximum temperature averaged 85°, the highest being 92° and the lowest 82°. Over the Plateau region the maximum temperature averaged 80°, the highest being 85° and the lowest 70°. The maximum temperature ranged from 48° to 66°. Occasional sprinkles of rain fell, amounting to from a trace to .14 of an inch.

The change in the temperature was most beneficial to both animal and vegetable life. Harvesting and threshing, which were slightly suspended during the heated period, have been resumed with increased activity, and today finds the work further advanced than is usual at this season of the year. Harvesting operations will continue for the next six weeks, though by the middle of September the bulk of the grain will be secured.

The reports continue to be good concerning the quantity and quality of the grain. The grain has commenced to move to tidewater. Owing to the rains of the fore part of September, 1897, suitable provisions have been made at any of the shipping points and on ranches for the protection of the sacked grain. The warm weather ripened all the spring-sown grain—in places too rapidly—and the result is, it is somewhat shriveled. The grain crop, as a whole, is thoroughly satisfactory.

The second cutting of alfalfa is about finished, and the reports from the stock country indicate a full supply of hay for winter use.

The fruit crop is in excellent condition. Heavy shipments of peaches continue; the weather has been very favorable for the proper maturing of peaches. Prunes are coloring. Bartlett pears continue to be shipped. The crop of watermelons is very large.

The week closed with no adverse conditions to report, but on the other hand everything points to the successful conclusion of a large crop year.

LETTER FROM AN OLD RESIDENT

James A. Parish Sends a Communication to His Friends in The Dalles.

A letter was received today from James A. Parish who is well known by many of our people and who is at present residing at Norwalk, California. He says:

Dear friends of The Dalles:—As we promised to write to the paper, I will do so this beautiful morning. We are now at our neat little home in California. This is a beautiful country and very productive.

This has been a dry season, yet, we have not had a famine. We have heard a great deal about the failure of crops in California but we have traveled from the state line through to Los Angeles and have noticed large piles of straw and immense piles of grain sacked up and ready for market as well as productive fields. Large herds of cattle were grazing the stubble fields and I have been told that the cattle would eat all the stubble down by the time they put the grain in again. We have also passed large orchards well filled with fruit such as grow in California, and right here are oranges, lemons, figs, large peaches, pears and apples. This is called a dairy country and most of the people keep cows and sell milk. If a man has 10 acres of land and an artisan well he can keep 10 cows and some horses and is all right financially. We have not been over to the coast yet, but will go soon. We have good neighbors, most all holiness people, you know that just suits us. The nights are cool with heavy dews, foggy mornings but the glorious sea breezes come up and the air is delightfully balmy. We can hear the cars most anytime in the day as well as the church bells every Sunday, and we can work for the Lord here. This is almost like a town as we can see 12 houses from our residence and the level roads are so lovely, we take but a few moments in going to town.

CAMP HAVANA JOTTINGS.

A Correspondence From That Popular Camp—Cascade Notes.

The following letter, under date of the 22d, from Moffett Springs, was mislaid and did not reach us until today. Although part of the original letter has been left out on account of the changes made since it was written, we will publish it in part of it at least. I reads as follows:

Situated near the banks of the majestic Columbia is one of the most ideal camps, known as Camp Havana, that we have had the pleasure of visiting, while the writer has also been sojourning at that well-known summer resort, Cascade Springs.

With Mrs. I. P. Joles as hostess, everything was made as pleasant as possible for the guests, which shows that this was not her first attempt at camp

Well Children

that are not very robust need a warming, building and fat-forming food—something to be used for two or three months in the fall—that they may not suffer from cold.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda supplies exactly what they want. They will thrive, grow strong and be well all winter on this splendid food tonic. Nearly all of them become very fond of it. For adults who are not very strong, a course of treatment with the Emulsion for a couple of months in the fall will put them through the winter in first-class condition. Ask your doctor about this.

Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the man and fish are on the wrapper. All druggists; 50c. and \$1.00. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

life nor her first trial at making visitors fell at home.

It was with anything but a feeling of delight that we saw such good company as Camp Havana consisted of, driven home by the heavy showers and cool weather that kept up for several days and caused our friends to take their departure homeward, after having spent a few weeks of pleasure in the picturesque Cascades.

As the time rapidly drew near for Camp Company L to also take their departure homeward, many regrets were expressed and all hoped to meet again next year at Cascade Springs, where pleasant weather, cool water, delightful bathing, and unsurpassed retreats to no end can be found.

Peculiar Accident.

A very serious accident befell Otis Helms, aged 21 year, son of A. Helms, jr., of Twickenham, on Thursday of last week, at the James Morrow place, near Fossil. He was one of the cowboys who were driving a band of Gilman-French beef cattle to The Dalles, and about 9 o'clock was going out in the pasture, in company with Jos. Frizzell, to night-herd the cattle, when his horse stepped into a badger hole with one of his hind feet and fell backward, throwing Otis to the ground. It was dark, but Mr. Frizzell heard the horse fall, and jumping from his horse found young Helms

lying on the ground unconscious. He carried Otis to Sam Thompson's house, where he still lies unconscious, six days after the accident. His parents and brothers were sent for and arrived Friday, and have been with him ever since.

There were no marks on his head or body, but it is supposed that the young man fell in such a manner as to produce concussion of the brain. Liquid nourishment is forced down his throat, and his pulse continues strong. Dr. Shaw has been in almost constant attendance since the accident.

CASCADE LOCKS ITEMS.

Gossip From the Various Camps, Especially Camp Sampson.

The guests at Camp Sampson Sunday were: Mesdames Crandall, Evans and Morgan, Misses D. Micheltach and Kirkwood, Roscoe Oakes, of Portland, and Mr. Flint, of the Cascade Locks, while Cushing's camp, which is the immediate vicinity, was visited by Misses Mattie, Mae and Sibyl Cushing, Annie Stabling, and John and George Weigel and Mr. Parkins, of The Dalles, and Mr. and Mrs. Allard, of Hood River.

Archie McCully spent Sunday at Camp Dewey.

Roscoe Oakes, of Portland, spent Saturday and Sunday at Camp Sampson.

Miss Elizabeth Bonn spent a few days at Camp Sampson last week.

Miss Delia Micheltach is a guest at Camp Sampson.

Mrs. Lyle, the late hostess of Camp Dewey, and daughter, returned to their home after a pleasant outing at the most popular summer resort on the river, the Cascade Locks.

W. H. Wilson enjoyed a day's rest at Wilson's cottage.

Camp Tomale, the latest camp on the grounds, is a hot one for you. Mrs. Tolmie is a charming hostess and her camp is the most popular resort at the Locks.

The most enjoyable amusement Sunday was the Target practice at Camp Tomale. There was quite a contest between the ladies and gentlemen, and, as should be expected, the ladies came out far ahead. If the Dallesites cannot bow at Astoria they can hit the bulls-eye at the Locks, and not be so very Spanish, either.

The bon-fire Saturday night was the largest of the season. It was due to the fact that the young men had to earn their supper by bringing the wood for the fire, and indeed they were fleet about it. The fire, with the picturesque group around it, was such a beautiful sight that the crowd bistered their faces posing for Mr. Tolmie, while he took his time focusing, to try to reproduce with a "Manhattan," the charming smiles of those assembled.

**Aermotor Windmills.**

We have lately taken the agency for the Aermotor Windmill, and carry a stock on hand.

We also carry a complete stock of Deep and Shallow Well Pumps, as well as Pitcher Spout and Spray Pump. Call and see us before buying elsewhere.

The Aermotor Mill is considered the best machine on the market. Call and see it.

**MAIER & BENTON,**  
Sole Agents for Wasco County.

Hardware and Grocery Merchants..... The Dalles, Or.

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.