

The Weekly Chronicle.

Advertising Rates.

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GEORGE DEWEY.

The judgment of the American people has settled on Dewey as the naval hero of the Spanish war. Others are honored, notably Schley and Sampson, but their honors must pale before the refulgence of Dewey's achievements, says the Spokesman-Review.

European observers agree with this verdict, which unquestionably is right. Measured by purely naval results, the sea fight off Santiago was as great a victory as the sea fight of Manila bay, but in the fighting of the two battles there was just the difference that lies between the daring act of entering the bear cave and bringing out the bear's hide, and waiting outside with big guns until hunger shall have driven the quarry to dash out of his stronghold.

Dewey has achieved further distinction by his diplomacy and statecraft. Sampson's squadron was in constant communication with Washington. It was counseled and directed by an expert board of strategy, was in close and safe communication with a boundless base of supplies, and had the assistance of a big fleet of scouting vessels.

Dewey was thrown on his own resources. He was cut off by the laws of international neutrality from friendly harbors or bases of supplies. His scout ships were few in number. His orders, instructions and advices were comprehended in a single sentence: "Engage and destroy the enemy's fleet in Asiatic waters."

Having obeyed this order, grave complications and responsibilities were thrust upon him. He had to deal with Spanish, Filipino and European interests; protect life and property, and assert the authority of the United States in a hostile harbor where that authority was disputed or questioned by half a dozen powers.

He has done all this in a way that was proof against adverse criticism, and he is now to return to the great land of his nativity, to receive the well-earned plaudits of his countrymen, and to be honored en route by the governments of European powers.

There is a noble lesson here for all who must strive and wait long for rewards. For nearly 50 years this great sea-fighter was held to a plodding career. For half a century he worked incessantly to fit himself for the supreme occasion. Eternal patience, everlasting application—these are the secret of his success, and of the success of countless others.

NO PLACE FOR WOMEN.

Some of the officers in Manila declare that they would rather fight all the Filipinos in ambush than reconnoitre, as they have to, for quarters for the wives and families who come to join their husbands. The garisons are over crowded, the prisoners have been taken out of the casemates and put to bed on the parade ground, and the officers themselves have had to forage for a sleeping place. The story is told of one officer, who laughed at the efforts of his fellows to make provision for their families, and who told them that he had his own under better control. Within half an hour, however, this same officer found that his wife and children had come to Manila and were now on the transport awaiting him. They had intended to give him a pleasant surprise.

Seriously speaking, the thoughtlessness of devoted wives in joining their husbands is oftener than not the cause of serious embarrassment, and when the time comes for us to estimate, at their proper value, the sacrifices made by our American women during the war, not the least of them will be found in the cheerful readiness of many in staying behind. Twelve months and more have already divided many a husband and wife since the war with Spain began, and many a devoted woman, had she only herself to consider, would

long since have broken all bounds and gone to share the hardships and adventures of her husband. It has only been consideration for him, and the thought of the discomfort sure to be caused his campmates, that has kept the loyal soul at home.

THE TAGAL CAUSE CRUMBLING.

Peace is coming in Luzon through the operation of more forces than appear on the surface. In the first place the main-spring of the rebellion is broken. Aguinaldo organized his followers, military and civil, to seize the sovereignty of the islands and subject all to Tagal domination. He counted on treaty complications, on division in American opinion, on copperhead aid and comfort, on secret European help, on the fact that our army was chiefly composed of volunteers, and on the numerical superiority of his troops. All these expectations have been swept away. The sovereignty of the Philippines is vested in this country by every right known in international law. We have fought for the group, negotiated for it, and paid for it. If the Tagals have ordinary intelligence they must know that the sovereignty is settled and will be protected, at any cost, by one of the most powerful nations in the world. Regulars are streaming in to replace the volunteers and, if necessary, a hundred thousand men would be ferried across the Pacific to vindicate the dignity and treaty obligations of the United States.

What the Tagals organized to fight for is clearly beyond their possible reach. They might temporarily drive back our forces without affecting the final issue in the least. Americans rise to the occasion. The vital point, therefore, is what the Tagals want short of sovereignty. They can undoubtedly obtain, in common with all other Filipino races and tribes, as much home rule as they can sustain on orderly, civilized lines. Their continued resort to arms to drive Americans from Luzon is an absurdity that even the bow-and-arrow men ought to comprehend. The mercenary and the brigand element in the Tagal army may fight on, but the mass of the people want peace, and the Tagal soldiers drawn from civil life are doubtless anxious to return to it. Aguinaldo has nothing left but the remnants of a lost cause, and the end of the war, as a formidable matter, must be near.

Colonel Watterson calmly philosophizes in this way in regard to the late outrageous proceedings in Georgia: "There are white negroes as well as black. In posse there are white savages and black savages wherever there are white men and black men; it is the powder which is in the hearts of all of us; which most of us in our humdrum civilized lives believe has been eliminated, but which is there, nevertheless, ready for ignition by the fires of passion that consume reason and for the time being resolve us back into primal brutes." These are the conclusions of a man who has made human nature a study, and reasoning from cause to effect, is able without any strain upon the imagination to account for its lapses, upon occasions, into slavery.—Oregonian.

Wireless telegraph had a practical demonstration in England not long since. The Godwin Sands lightship was struck by a passing vessel, and the crew utilizing the wireless telegraph apparatus, notified South Foreland that their ship was sinking. Tugs were thereupon dispatched to the assistance of the lightship.

In 1898 the United States produced 234,000 tons of copper and the rest of the world 185,000 tons. This country, also, is the only one showing a large increase in the yield of its copper mines.

It is said government statistics show that there is more timber in Oregon than in any other state in the union. Enough to make a belt around the earth a mile wide. Six hundred million feet of lumber was sawn in 1898.—Oregon Native Son.

Says the New York Sun: "The Hon. Edward Atkinson now stands upon the peak of fame. He defies competition. He has been officially recognized as the biggest fool in the United States."

LITTLE SNOW MELTING.

Continued Cool Weather is Holding the River Back and May Prevent a Flood.

This has been an unusual spring, and in the language of the street, "That's no joke." The records show it to be colder, cloudier and damper than the average spring.

What effect this will have on the prospective flood for Portland remains to be seen. The continued cold weather has kept the snow in the mountains from melting to amount to anything, though a little is melting all the time. The mercury doesn't get higher than the 50s during the day in the mountains tributary to the Columbia streams, and at night it drops back to the freezing point. If this keeps up for a few weeks it will mean continued high water during June and July, but no great flood like that of '94.

The Snake river is holding on much longer than usual this year. A few days ago it was reported that the Snake had started on its usual spring rise, but later it was found that the rise came principally from the Clearwater branch. The Snake is now lower than it should be at this season.

Mr. Pague sticks to his high water theory. He has not predicted a flood this year, but says there will be some very damp cellars along Front street, and if the June days drop in hot and remain so, there may be a flood.—Telegram.

Still Another Hold Up.

Misfortune never comes singly, and therefore we are compelled to chronicle another hold-up.

Last night Bert Lynch was coming down from the East End, and when just in front of the wagon shed adjoining J. T. Peters' store, he was halted by two men, who told him to stop, at the same time drawing a revolver. One grabbed him and faced him about, while the other went through his pockets and robbed him of \$7.70.

That is just a typical place for a hold-up, being shaded by the shed, and although not very late, there was no one on the street at the time. The work was therefore quickly done up and the victim allowed to go. Looking back as he got to Mrs. Periano's millinery store, he saw them going around Peters' corner, but he didn't care to stop and inquire where they were going. He just hastened his steps to find an officer and finally got Marshal Lauer. The trains were watched and efforts made to trace them, but to no avail.

Some extra efforts should be made to put a stop to this wholesale robbery. We are all flush, but would rather have a little to say about who reaps the benefit of our hard earnings. Our citizens being robbed of over \$50 in two nights is too much of a good thing, particularly when they fail to leave word whether they intend to take the money out of town, or invest it in The Dalles.

Resolutions on the Death of Mrs. Wood.

At the last meeting of the Ladies Good Intent the following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from work to reward our faithful friend and beloved sister, Mrs. Emma Mary Wood. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That in the death of Sister Wood the "Good Intent," the community, and especially the M. E. church, has lost an able, constant, efficient worker, a loving, sympathetic friend and member. That we extend our deepest sympathy to her bereaved husband and family in this great unmeasured affliction. Be it

Resolved, That we will cherish her memory and strive to emulate her noble Christian example, humbly praying for the same spirit of fidelity and consecration that characterized her daily life and work for the Master.

While our hearts are stricken and tears must fall, the glorious hope of eternal reunion lifts the dark cloud and we find the Heavenly land lying so close that

When our sight is clear,
We think we see the brightly gleaming strand
Where waves that roll from death's dark bar
Lapse into light and music grand.

And our beloved dearest "Where darkness cannot mar the hills of God, by glory spanned." With eyes undimmed she now beholds "The King in his beauty."

"Only 'Good night, beloved—not farewell! A little while, and all his saints shall dwell in hallowed union indivisible!"
Until we meet again before His throne,
Clothed in the spotless robes He gives His own,
Until we know even as we are known,
Good night, good night, good night!"

MRS. HESTER RANDALL,
MRS. ROSE BOLTON,
MRS. ESTHER FRENCH,
Comm.

When Nature

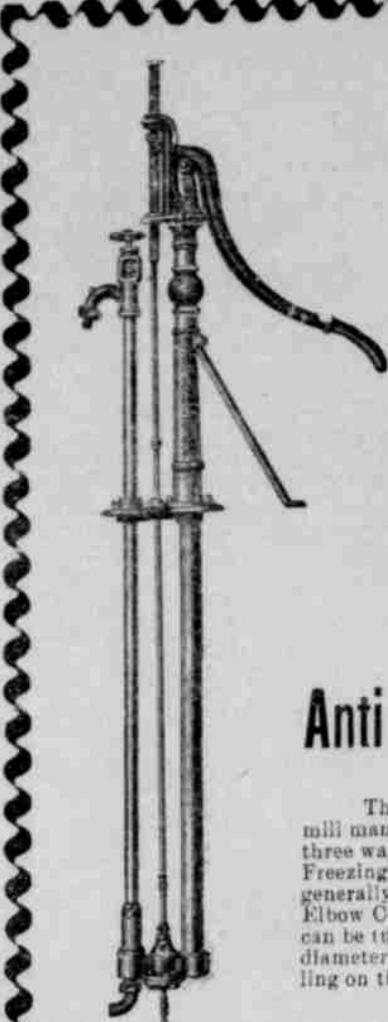
Needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use even the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Cash in Your Checks.

All county warrants registered prior to July 13, 1895, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after April 19, 1896.
C. L. PHILLIPS,
County Treasurer.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.



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 Pumps. See us before buying elsewhere. The Aermotor Mill is considered the best machine on the market. Call and see it.

THE DEMMING

Anti Freezing Windmill Force Pumps.

This pump has been perfected to meet the requirements of the principal Windmill manufacturers in the United States, for a better Windmill Force Pump, with a three way valve, than had heretofore been produced. It has become the leading Anti Freezing three way pump, and is accepted by Windmill manufacturers and dealers generally, as the best three way Windmill Force Pump on the market. The Union Elbow Coupling for connecting to the underground discharge pipe is of Brass and can be turned to suit the direction of the pipe. The air chamber pipe is two inches in diameter, which insures ease of operation and a steady flow of water. The Hose Coupling on the spout also adds to the convenience of this pump.

MAIER & BENTON, Sole agents for Wasco County, The Dalles, Or.

GET INTO LINE.

We Are to Have a Fruit Evaporator In Our Midst—Help the Project Along.

At last The Dalles is on the direct road to establishing an enterprise here which is just what we have been needing for so long, and which we will now have, unless all indications fail.

We spoke yesterday of Mr. Judson's visit to our city, and of his trip into the country near by, for the purpose of determining what our fruit raisers had to say regarding the advisability of putting in an evaporator and packing house at this point. He was accompanied by E. Schanno, Dr. Sanders and G. C. Blakeley, who found the orchardists enthusiastic when the plans were laid before them, and ready to aid in pushing it along.

In the evening some of our principal business men met with this committee at the club rooms, and Mr. Judson explained to them the entire scheme and dwelt on its benefits. They fell in readily with the proposition and decided to make it a go. A committee was then appointed consisting of F. A. Seufert, D. M. French, E. Schanno, B. S. Huntington and W. H. Taylor, who are to draw up incorporation papers and solicit subscriptions, each one subscribing to own stock in the company. An endeavor will be made to raise something like \$5000. The plant itself will not cost that much, but it is thought that sum will be necessary to place it on its feet and in running trim. The committee are in it head over heels and mean business.

A better place for such a project could not have been chosen than The Dalles. Situated right in the center of such a wonderful fruit section as is this city—a section where such a thing as a total failure of the fruit crop is unknown, it cannot fail to prove of great benefit to everyone. Heretofore our fruit raisers have suffered great losses every year by waste in their products, there being absolutely no way to dispose of great quantities of their crops. With an evaporator or dryer so near at hand this surplus would be utilized and thus a great saving be made.

Again, fruit men have for years been at the mercy of fruit companies, who would purchase their crop, ship it East, and if anything was left (which was seldom the case) the hard working producer got it. In nine cases out of ten it was a losing investment. With an industry at home, these men can say to those who bid for their fruit, "We want such and such a price, or you don't get it. We can make it by drying it or canning it." (For surely a cannery will follow in its wake.) Then vinegar can be made from fruit which can be used for no other purpose, as is done in similar institutions throughout the country.

Not the least consideration is that farmers will thus be induced to utilize ground which has not been planted from the fact that all they can raise can be disposed of.

Space forbids the enumeration of all the benefits to be derived. We would only say now is the time to rally to the assistance of the enterprise, and get in early so as to avoid the rush.

"A SUMMER'S FANCY."

Put on the Boards by Home Talent in a Pleasing Manner.

It has been several years since the home talent of The Dalles has given a play in our city and since that time different members of the club have moved away and such changes have been made that it was with hesitancy that those who are left again decided to appear on the stage. However, the

visit of Mr. P. H. Levin and the proposition made by him to instruct them in a light play at a small per cent of the proceeds, the remainder to be used for the entertainment of the editors on their visit here, induced them again to make the venture.

With just a week for rehearsals and as most of the cast were busy people, it was a task to accomplish it in so short a time. Besides there were several in the cast who had never taken part in such a performance before.

However, the audience was much surprised at the success attained, and seemed more than delighted with the performance. There was just a little surprise on the part of those on the stage, too. Having on all previous occasions been greeted by such large audiences, who fully appreciated the efforts of the participants, the fact that the hall was not filled disappointed them somewhat. Nevertheless so enthusiastic were the people there that the lack in numbers was made up in the applause given.

"A Summer's Fancy" is a very pretty little play, full of pleasing situations and with just enough of wit and pathos to make the needed variety. The stage settings were also such as to add much to its production, the reception scene being particularly pleasing.

Mr. Levin's efforts to make the play successful were untiring and to accomplish so much in the little time given, required much diligence on his part. But so well was it done that not one detail was lacking. Being a splendid actor himself he understands just how to assist others, and displays a cheerful disposition which encourages his cast. At the same time he performed his part perfectly. As "Jack Henderson, the lover of "Mersey" he was faultless and showed a thorough acquaintance with the stage. Mr. Levin made many friends in the audience.

Will Frank as "Professor Potts" took that difficult role so well as to surprise his friends who knew he was good in minstrelsy, but had never seen him in the drama. Will made a hit, and caused much merriment, manipulating his long coat tail in a manner which delighted all, especially the small boys.

"Jethro Baxter," the old hayseed, was taken by Harry Lonsdale, who was thoroughly suited to the Yankee farmer. His dialect was good and his acting better, if possible. He fairly brought down the house when on entering the parlor he first sampled the refreshments bearing A. M. Williams' colors and then decided Mays & Crowe's was the only fit drink, and so literally filled himself. Harry's preference was only natural.

Will Crossen proved his versatility by assuming two roles. As "Jake," the country boy, he was immense; and as "Wally," the society chap, he met every requirement of the part. Will is so perfectly at home on the stage that he puts everyone in the audience at ease. If he can't say one thing he will another, and always comes out on top. His song was very catchy, and took well.

Last night was Ernest Lueddemann's first appearance on the stage, and, having been assigned the difficult part of a lover, it took much persuasion to induce him to take it. But he finally consented, and all are pleased that he did, for he not only filled his role so well as to capture "Edith," but the audience as well.

Mrs. Blakeley always charms everyone when she steps on the stage. So charming is her appearance and so loving her manner, that all are drawn to her. Her pleading with her son to give up the repugnant alliance he was about to make was very touching, and her denunciation just as pronounced.

Although not assuming a character

which gave her an opportunity to display the wonderful histrionic talent she possesses, Mrs. Eddon, as the "mother of uncertain age," could not help showing her adaptability to the stage and made much of the part. Her costumes were stunning.

The part of "Edith Henderson," by Miss Myrtle Michell, was very well taken. She seemed to thoroughly understand what the role required, and acted with perfect ease and grace.

"Mersey," the little unsophisticated country girl, was taken by Miss Rose Michell. The character was somewhat difficult for an amateur; but she did her best to fill it, and angels (much less newspaper reporters) could do nothing more.

The solos by Will Frank and Miss Myrtle Michell added much to the success of the play, the richness of the former's voice showing off to good effect while the latter was perhaps never a better voice.

It is not saying too much to add that the play was a success, as was attested by the request of the audience to have it repeated.

Dad's Old Britches.

A small boy who is a close observer, and somewhat of a poet, gives the family history of his father's pants as follows:

"When dad has worn his britches on, they pass to brother John, then to the trims them round about and William put them on. When William's legs be long have grown and the trousers fall to hide 'em, then Walter claims them for his own and hides himself inside 'em; next Sam's legs they close invest, and when they won't stretch tighter, they're turned and shortened up for me—the writer. Ma works them into caps and rags, when I have burst the stitches, at doomsday we, perhaps, shall see the last of dad's old britches."

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that there will be an annual meeting of the stockholders of the Golden Eagle Mining Co., at the office of French & Co., bankers, Wednesday, May 31, 1899, at 7 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing seven directors and transacting such other business as may properly come before said meeting. By order of the president.

J. C. HOSTETLER, Sec'y and Treas.

The Dalles, Or., April 25, 1899.

First-class baled wheat hay for sale at twelve dollars per ton inquire of O. McNeal at Dawson's grocery store, 15 1/2

Black Clyde Stallion For Sale



Pedigree back for over 100 years. Imported from Scotland. Coits to show for quality of breeding. For further particulars call at

T. J. MOFFIT'S RANCH, Gorman P. O., Sherman Co., Or.

a8-w2w.

S. H. FRAZIER, Dentist. Rooms 1 and 5, Bank Block, Berkeley, Cal. Residence 2801 Fulton St.