

The Weekly Chronicle.

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GETTING BRITISH MARKETS.

The people of Great Britain are waking up to the fact that the Americans are getting to be very formidable competitors in the British markets, says the Spokesman-Review.

A few days ago a prominent Manchester iron man was quoted as having said to the correspondent of the Associated Press in London: "The significance of this pouring in of manufacturing firms is that the Americans are not only underselling us here, but they are making their agencies bases from which they are gradually reaching out into every country in Europe."

As a matter of fact, the American exporters are making very marked inroads upon a market which the British at one time thought they could control. The exports of American shoes have increased forty-five per cent in the last ten months; a large part of the agricultural machinery now in use in England is of American make; the Atlanta bridge for the Soudanese railway was purchased in this country because it could be delivered quicker by an American concern than by an English maker; the Midland and other large railway systems have recently ordered a large number of locomotives from the United States; a very large part of the machinery used in England in connection with electric work is of American make, and an electrical expert, just returning, says that the British demand for our electrical appliances will increase enormously in the next few years.

Naturally there is a good deal of complaint because of the American competition. English critics are remarking that their "engineering manufacturers are lacking in energy and enterprise," and that their workmen "are declining in skill," and that, speaking generally, the English "are lapsing into an inferior position to the Americans." Sir Benjamin C. Brown, in the last number of the National Review, looks into some of these complaints and admits that in every case there is a measure of truth. If Britain could sell a correspondingly large amount of goods in the United States, there might be some compensation, but he finds no encouragement in the theory that there must necessarily be a large interchange of commodities between the two countries. He says: "The Americans have a protective tariff and we have none, which, of course, puts us at a great disadvantage. There can be little doubt that protection in the United States has caused her industries to grow up and become powerful, so that they can not only stand by themselves, but also compete with other countries at a distance. They have gained experience; they have trained the labor, made the works, and established all their intercommunications and organizations, and they can now reap the benefit."

POPULATION IN 1900.

Estimates as to the population of the United States in 1900 have just been made by three experts, Assistant Director of Census Wines figures out that his bureau will find about 75,000,000 people in the United States, exclusive of Hawaii and of the territory gained as a result of the Spanish war, when the enumeration

is made next year. The government actuary, J. S. McCoy, estimated that the number will be 77,676,000. Prof. H. S. Pritchett, superintendent of the coast survey, puts the number at 77,472,000, qualifying his calculation by saying that it leaves a margin of possible error of 250,000 either way.

It will be noticed that there is only a slight difference between the estimates of the government's actuary and of the superintendent of the coast survey, while each is in the neighborhood of 2,500,000 in excess of that of the census official. Even his figures, however, allow for an increase of about 12,500,000 in the country's population since 1890. This is equal to the aggregate population of the United States in 1830, around the middle of Jackson's first term as president. It is nearly four times the total population of the country in 1790, at the time of the first national census. It is five times the population of the thirteen colonies at the time of the declaration of independence.

There is a disposition among conservative statisticians to avoid high figures in the forecasts of the probable population which will be found in the country a year hence. There are, of course, two causes for this. The financial convulsion of 1893, checked immigration, and probably cut down the natural increase from the inside. As the ratios grow older the rate of increase in population diminishes. Keeping these two considerations in mind, however, there is no good reason to suppose that the aggregate inhabitants in 1900 will be below the 75,000,000. This figure, indeed, will represent a very encouraging growth. No other country in the world shows a rate of population expansion anywhere near as great as this. When Benjamin Franklin long ago excited the incredulity of Europe by predicting that the great republic of the West, which was soon to come into being, would double in population every quarter of a century his estimate was very far from being as wild as the Old World supposed.

BLAND AND HIS BETRAYERS.

By the death of Richard P. Bland a man of marked character and strong qualities disappears from the political arena. He was not an old man when he died. Three years ago he was in his vigorous maturity and the most prominent leader in the Democratic party. Events had given him that position, though he was a plain farmer and owed nothing to the arts of politicians. He had, with rare energy and tenacity, devoted himself to a financial idea. He foresaw that the silver question would force its way to the front and compel a national verdict. The issue came to a point before the great conventions met in 1896. As Bland has borne the brunt of the battle for many years, and was as fervent and untiring in the faith as any crusader of old, he was naturally, in view of his general standing, capacity and experience, the leading candidate of his party for the presidency. It is not surprising that he went into the convention with nearly 300 votes and without, indeed, a clearly defined rival. Bland's devotion and services to the silver cause, his ripeness as a public man, and his unquestioned probity, placed him so far in advance that no serious combination against him was visible.

But a plot against Bland, within his own party and his own state, had been formed in the dark. In politics of this kind Bland was defenseless. His yes was yes, and his nay was nay. He was honest in every fiber and, in fact, like many men to whom deceit is foreign, could not comprehend the baseness of politicians who manage to promote themselves by cunning, duplicity and treachery. Bland was a victim to just such hypocrisies, and some of them will flock to his funeral to shed crocodile tears and ply their usual trade of posing for conspiracy. Though it was settled that the campaign of 1896 would be pivoted on silver, a Democratic junta was formed to prevent the nomination of Bland, the undoubted silver champion. The junta sought a more pliable man, one who would yield obedience to them and

not be over nice as to the settled principles of integrity. That junta knew it would control half the convention and manage the rest. Some of the Missouri delegation were in its secrets, foresaw its success and stealthily helped to accomplish it.

Bland's defeat for the presidential nomination, if it had gone no further, would still have left him an eminent figure in national and state politics. This is precisely what some aspiring Democrats in the Missouri delegation did not want. Disregarding Bland's explicit instructions, repeated again and again, they allowed his name to go before the convention for the second place, and to be mangled through three ballots, each indicating a second and infinitely more humiliating defeat. Bland must have been stunned by this infamous conduct, but, under the circumstances, he could say nothing. He was kept in the background ever after. At the recent Democratic banquet in St. Louis, at which Bryan was the hero, the master of ceremonies was the chairman of the Missouri delegation who dragged Bland's name and interests in the dirt at Chicago. Bland was not present at the banquet. His honest directness was again distrusted and barred out. Many of Bland's friends believe that his experience of the last three years with the Democratic Jodases in Missouri was the cause of his death. The betrayers have nothing to fear from him now and their tearful eulogies will be profuse. The honest man who lies dead at Lebanon was not their kind, and that is his best epitaph.—Globe-Democrat.

In Nebraska a law was recently passed to better the condition of women who work in stores and factories. The employers threaten now to substitute male help for the hundreds of women at work in the state, rather than comply with the law, and the women are raising a great row over it. Perhaps, after all, the man who drew the bill knew what was best for the women of his state, and also for the men.

It is figured out that there is in circulation in the United States just about a round billion dollars in gold, or almost a third of a billion more than there was four years ago. The increase of gold in circulation has far exceeded that of population or volume of business. This is one fact that has done much to shut the mouths of the free silver propagandists.

The Telegram says: Dawson is thronged with men who are out of work, while the mountains and gulches of Eastern and Southern Oregon are filled with rich ores awaiting the application of industry and capital. But if gold was reported at the North pole, many foolish people would leave a good thing to try to get there.

Deafness Cannot be Cured.

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

F. J. CHERRY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. 6-10 Hall's Family Pills are the best.

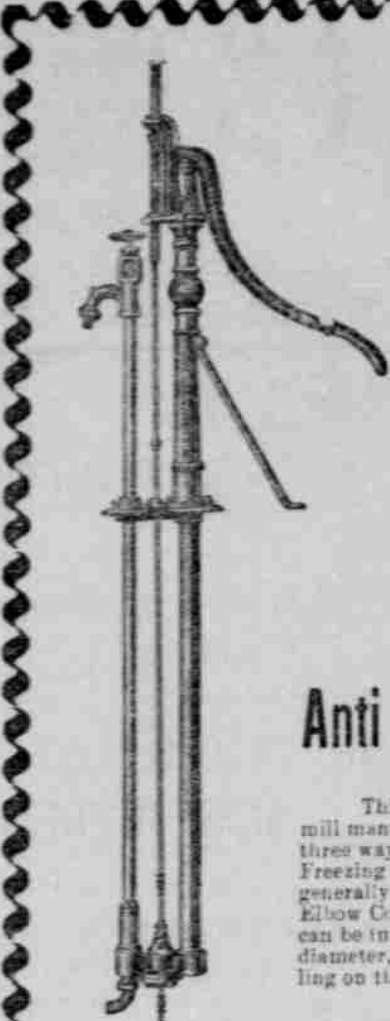
Wanted.

Two and four-horse teams, with drivers. Month's work; good wages, payable weekly or monthly. Apply to W. H. BROWN, Columbia Hotel.

Cash in Your Checks.

All county warrants registered prior to August 1, 1899, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after June 9, 1899. C. L. PHILLIPS, County Treasurer.

Thomas Thurman, deputy sheriff of Troy, Mo., says if everyone in the United States should discover the virtue of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for piles, rectal troubles and skin diseases, the demand could not be supplied. Scribes-Kinersly Drug Co.



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 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.

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

COONS ON PARADE.

Coal Black Ladies Take the Cake and Delight All With Their Singing and Dancing.

Thursday's Daily And now we are led to question whether there is anything in which the Dalles ladies cannot excel. They have succeeded in other years in everything they have undertaken, but until the arrival of Mrs. Runcie in our city they have contentedly left minstrelsy to the male portion of the community. But his dominion in this, as well as other departments, has been invaded, and last night the lady coons were on parade, and to such an extent that they fairly carried the city by storm. We may be said to live in a country town, but Dalles people are critical when it comes to shows and know when they see a good one. They were not fooled last night, and they attested that fact by the loud and continued applause given. Our ladies are all right. Indeed their minstrel performance was wonderful. With but ten days in which to practice what was to them an entirely new departure, the success attained was remarkable.

Truly Mrs. Runcie must be a magician to accomplish so much in so short a time. However, her appearance on the stage showed the artist she is, for we have never seen a better female darkey character. Then her ladylike manner throughout the entire rehearsals and performance was very apparent and won her the esteem of all.

When the curtain arose last night it disclosed fifty coons, black as the ace of spades. There were big coons, little coons, fat coons, lean coons, sassy coons, modest coons and kid coons, all arrayed in coon style. Their overture was immense, and the way those six end men (?) manipulated the bones and tamborines was a caution.

After the overture came a quarter, "Ben Bolt," splendidly rendered. Then five coon girls, logged regardless, rendered "The Whistling Girl," and gave the audience a hint of the splendid dancing they were to witness.

Everybody applauded when the little nightingales came out and sang "I Loves Ma Honey," and well they might, for their setting was so cunning and their dancing perfect. Luky White being indisposed, Seraphina Appetite and Ike Razors introduced their selection, "My African King," which showed to advantage the sweetness of their voices and was acted well. Then out came the Snowball Twins in costumes so nobby and sang "Heeitate, Mr. Nigger," but no one hesitated to applaud, for they couldn't help showing their appreciation. Smoky Ham may have disguised her features, but she couldn't her voice, and when she struck the first notes of "I Loves You Ma Babe," all recognized its sweetness and knew they'd have a treat. Sorry Bernhart had a most difficult selection in "Fiy Ye Blackbirds," but she was equal to it. In fact there's no such word as fat applied to that coon; she's a bird, a blackbird sure. Clementina Bigfoot was late, but she(?) got there just the same and warmed the company up with a "Watermelon Party" song.

The grand finale was grand, and how the audience did applaud as the Stars and Stripes were unfurled and the entire company sang "Columbia the Gem of the Ocean." The dancing by one of the young ladies, dressed in red white and blue, added much to the effect, and she's a dancer there's no mistake. Part second opened with an overture by the orchestra, which it seemed was imbued with the spirit of the occasion and played extra well. Six black birds—

WE'LL WELCOME THE BOYS.

Let the D. P. & A. N. Steamer be Chartered and Dalles People Join in the First Greeting.

Everybody is enthusiastic over the home-coming of the volunteers, and The Dalles is not behind other Oregon cities in its anticipation of the event and desires to join in the celebration. It is not a lack of patriotism which has caused many to overlook the usual festivities of the national holiday, but rather it has given place this year to a holiday which comes a little later in the month.

Every day the remark is heard, "I'm going to Astoria to meet the boys if everything else must be subservient to that end." In view of this fact, it certainly would be a splendid idea to charter two or three steamers and take every one, who so desires, down the river to join the procession which goes to Astoria to join in the welcome.

With the volunteers are a large number of Dalles boys, whose enthusiasm would be unbounded were they to see among the other craft which escort them to Portland, the Regulator and Dalles City, which all Dalles people have grown to claim as their own and to take an unbounded pride in, and on their decks, with welcoming hands and best wishes, to see not only loved ones but the faces of friends eager to give them the hand of greeting and love.

What a meeting that would be! And it must be. It will never do to have our boys look in vain for the welcome of their own home people. We do not wish to be but are all eager for the contrary to be the case. Let's begin at once and arrange for the trip. It could be an expensive one so that all who have husbands, sons or brothers among the returning heroes can make the trip. But should there be any who, for lack of the wherewithal, might be compelled to forego the pleasure, let us arrange that they may go free of expense. This much is certainly due them.

Instead of the encampment which had been planned to be held at Salem, beginning on the 10th and lasting ten days, it has been arranged to have all the outside companies of the guard gather at Portland and camp there for several days, joining in the welcoming parade. The full force will total over 700 men in new uniforms. Those who go down from The Dalles could also remain over in Portland to take part in the celebration there, and then upon returning home, join with the W. R. C. in the final home welcome. They cannot be welcomed too often. Let's begin at once to prepare to receive them as they deserve.

For Sale Cheap—Harrison Hay press, good as new, inquire at Lane Bros', blacksmith shop May 17-18

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Digests what you eat.

Artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. For sale by Squires-Kinersly Drug Co.

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