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A POLICY OF GRAVE-ROBBING

The democratic party is sure to win. The people are with us this year, and they are in sympathy with the principles which shall be embodied in the Kansas City platform, and which represent the feelings of the great mass of American people.—W. J. Bryan.

Among the principles that will be embodied in the Kansas City platform are those which were declared in the Chicago platform four years ago. They will go in a lump. One of the Chicago principles was set forth in this language:

We are unalterably opposed to monometalism, which has locked fast the prosperity of an industrious people in the paralysis of hard times.

The paralytics of 1896 are up and about now, and they are a pretty brisk and stirring lot. Nevertheless, the association for the exhibition of political dementia, which will assemble at Kansas City on July 4th, will solemnly declare that we are all in the grip of the paralysis of hard times, and they will denounce the gold standard as the cause of it.

The Bryanites are determined to go to the grave of dead things for most of their issues. What an awakening campaign they will make on declarations calculated for the industrial meridian of 1896.—New York Times.

ALTOGETHER TOO OPTIMISTIC.

We have it on good authority that Judge Bennett told the people of Klamath and Lake counties that he would carry Wasco county by 400 majority. The judge is more optimistic than his history will justify. A man who has been defeated at the polls three times in succession cannot afford to be very optimistic over the result of his fourth race. The judge will be mighty lucky if he is not defeated in his home county by more than 400 majority. Years ago when the judge was studying law and this county was democratic he was elected as school superintendent. After he was admitted to the bar, the county still being democratic, he was elected to the legislature; before the legislature met he repudiated the honor conferred on him and accepted a circuit judgeship for the petty, unexpired term of one year, and involved the county in the expense of a special election of a member of the legislature to succeed himself. For this act of perfidy, as many esteemed it, numbers of his best friends never forgave him and never will. There has hardly been a biennial election since when he was not up for something, and every time he has been knocked out. It will be the same this time. Our informant says the judge has been preaching "free trade, free silver, anti-expansion, anti-prosperity and anti-everything," but that he does not believe the judge has changed one single vote; for no man with a single ounce of political horse sense would expect to carry a single county in this senatorial district on a platform like that.

Was ever a more odious comparison made than a reference to Aguinaldo as a "Washington?" asks the Astorian. The American who so characterizes him is a Benedict Arnold. The Tories who called Washington a bandit, the copperheads who dubbed Lincoln a butcher, may be recognized today in those who call McKinley a blunderer. As the patriotic democrats supported the federal government in the great crisis of the civil war, so today every democrat worthy of the name of patriot points with pride to the star-spangled banner where Dewey planted it on the island of Luzon and says: "I hope to God it will float there forever!"

There is no better man on the republican ticket, nor on any other ticket, than T. H. McGreer, of Antelope, republican nominee for

joint representative. He is a man whom those who know him best will delight to honor. He has a record, too, as a legislator and it is that of a clean, upright, honorable and independent man whom the tongue of calumny has never attempted to besmirch. When the lamented J. N. Dolph was defeated for selection, T. H. McGreer had the manliness to stand by the caucus nominee of his party till the last vote was counted and the ablest senator Oregon ever had went down in defeat. Mr. McGreer has been identified with the stock interests of Wasco county for nearly a score of years. He is entitled to the solid republican vote of his district, and, what is more, he will get it.

Our esteemed contemporary says "Judge Bennett addressed a large and enthusiastic audience of voters at Antelope" last Saturday. The "large and enthusiastic audience," according to a thoroughly reliable witness, consisted of between thirty and forty persons, two-thirds of whom were women. However it may have been with the women, the chairman was so much "enthused" that he fell asleep and, to the great amusement of the audience, timed the judge's speech with a discordant symphony of lusty snores. "If there is anything in appearances," to borrow the phrase of our contemporary, "the judge will receive a handsome vote," but it will be to stay at home.

Colorado, Idaho, Montana and Wyoming considered the free coinage of silver so necessary to their interests that they gave Bryan more than four votes to McKinley's one, says the Inter Ocean. Most people in these four states were sincerely convinced that without free silver they would be utterly ruined. Yet these states were never more solidly prosperous than now. Not only has the denial of free silver failed to ruin them, but under the gold standard they have grown enormously in wealth.

Klickitat county democrats went through the form of holding a county convention last week. As about only half the precincts were represented a motion was made and carried that every man in the meeting who was friendly to Bryan should consider himself a delegate. Then the convention solemnly resolved, "That we as democrats do hereby endorse and ratify the time-honored principles of the old democratic party," but very significantly said never a word about the Bryanite fetish of 16 to 1.

On the day that the news reached the Pacific coast that the Spanish fleet had been sunk in the harbor of Manila, there was not an American from the Rocky mountains to the ocean who was not ready to cry: "Perdition crush the hand that would strike the American flag from any flag staff where American arms and American valor has placed it." That is the American sentiment still, and the republican party stands for it with all that it implies.

The Oregonian's anti-McKinley chickens are coming home to roost. The small fry fusion papers are devoting much of their editorial space to reprinting the oftentimes unjust and always severe criticism of the Oregonian on the president. To be perfectly fair they ought to give us, once in a while, the Oregonian's criticisms on Bryan, say in parallel columns.

Farmers will find a reason for the advance in bagging and binding twine by studying the foreign prices for Manila hemp and sisal. In both of these fibers there has been an advance of 100 per cent in value in the foreign market within two years. Jute has also advanced over 50 per cent within the same period.

Whenever we hear a Bryan shout, says the Forest Grove Times, our memory turns back to the time when democratic badges decorated the bosom of the pants of almost every man in the country, and we wonder if it isn't just possible that the shouters has lost his memory.

"There is no reason why Judge Bennett should not be elected sena-

tor for the ninth district. He is conceded by all to be an able advocate of the people and one who will represent their interests in the state senate."—Times-Mountaineer. There is every reason why he should not be elected. He is for free trade. The people are for protection. He is for free silver. The people are for the gold standard. He is against expansion. The people are for it. He would haul down the flag in the Philippines. The people are for keeping it waving from every flag staff where American valor has planted it. Ab, but he is "conceded by all to be an able advocate of the people and one who will represent their interests in the state senate." "Able?" Yes. "Advocate of the people and one who will represent their interests in the state senate?" No. His is ability wrongly directed, and ability wrongly directed is the ability to do mischief. Let him stay at home.

George T. Baldwin, railroad president and fusion candidate for joint representative for Wasco, Crook, Klamath and Lake, and Judge A. S. Bennett, who hates railroad presidents as the devil hates holy water, spoke from the same platform a short time ago in Lakeview. It would appear from the report of the judge's speech, as given in the Lakeview Examiner, that he was prudently silent about that bogus railroad plank of his. The appearance of a railroad president and an anti-railroad lawyer on the same platform, asking the dear people for a chance to give them remedial legislation, is a sight for gods and men. We would give a year's subscription to THE CHRONICLE to have these two Bryanite musicians sing a duet to the railroad men of The Dalles.

The number of votes registered in the several precincts of Wasco county, according to the list published in another column, is 3,102. This is an excess of ten over the number of votes cast at the presidential election of 1896, an excess of 768 over the number or votes cast for governor in 1898. The number of votes is taken from the World Almanac, which gives 3092 for 1896 and 2334 for 1898.

When the Chicago platform is taken out of cold storage on the 4th of July the delegates will be surprised to observe the number of blowholes in it.

While we are exporting half a million dollars' worth of provisions every day of the month the foreign market must be of some benefit to farmers.

Republican Ticket.

- STATE OFFICERS.**
Justice of the Supreme Court—C. E. Wolverton.
Food and Dairy Commissioner—J. W. Bailey.
- DISTRICT OFFICERS.**
Congressman—Malcolm A. Moody, of The Dalles.
Joint Senators—J. N. Williamson, of Crook; T. H. Johnston, of Wasco; W. W. Steiwer, of Wheeler.
- Joint Representatives.**—A. S. Roberts, of Wasco; E. A. Emmett, of Klamath; George Miller, of Gilliam; George Cattanch, of Grant; George A. Barrett, of Grant; T. H. McGreer, of Wasco.
- District Attorney.**—Frank Menefee, of The Dalles.
- COUNTY TICKET.**
County Judge—A. S. Blowers, of Hood River.
Commissioner—P. A. Kirchheimer, of Antelope.
Sheriff—Robert Kelly, of The Dalles.
Clerk—A. E. Lake, of Wamie.
Treasurer—C. L. Phillips, of The Dalles.
Assessor—C. L. Schmidt, of The Dalles.
Superintendent of Schools—C. L. Gilbert, of The Dalles.
Surveyor—J. B. Goit, of The Dalles.
Coroner—W. H. Butts, of The Dalles.
For Justice of the Peace of The Dalles—Timothy Brownhill.
Constable—Frank Hill, of The Dalles.

Mrs. Harriet Evans, Hinsdale, Ill., writes, "I never fail to relieve my children from croup at once by using One Minute Cough Cure. I would not feel safe without it." Quickly cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung diseases.

Death Song of the Anti-Expansionist.

I am dying, Bryan, dying,
For the death and final time;
Cross death at last proved fatal
In this chill and fever clime.
You and Hoar and Billy Mason,
Cleveland and old Pettigrew,
Now must fight the flag without me,
For the game is up to you.
Tell the boys at Kansas City
That a hard and cruel fate
Has deprived me of my chance
To become your running mate.
Tell them that I died in action,
Running swiftly to the last,
Standing fast become a hero
Not so well as running fast.
Tell the Massachusetts junta
That our funds are running low,
And we can't kill any soldiers
Till they forward us more dough.
Did my kind friends in the senate
An affectionate farewell,
Tell them death is but a parting
That I'll see them all in—
I am dying, Bryan, dying,
I'm almost as dead as Hoar;
This will be my final message,
For I vow I'll die no more.

THE FRENCH IN MOROCCO.

Recent Events Show That It Is Their Design to Obtain Supreme Influence.

While most Englishmen are concentrating their attention upon events in South Africa there are signs that the northwest corner of the mighty continent will be the point of attraction in the very near future. News has reached London that the French had seized Ain Salah, from which down to the present the Tuaregs, a Berber tribe, have waged war with all and sundry when occasion has offered. Ain Salah is the capital of the oases of the Touat district, its wild inhabitants pay no tribute to the sultan, nor does his writ run in their territory, but while he has some claim to the country France has none, says the Chicago Chronicle.

France is steadily encroaching upon Morocco, working all ways at once. From Oran and Tlemcen, in Algeria, the rail runs to Ain Sefra, and thence France could pour an army into Fez, which is within comparatively easy reach.

The shereefs of the holy city of Wazzan, who claim descent from the prophet and have a very great following in Morocco, are under French protection. Without an order from the French consul it is very difficult for an Englishman to visit Wazzan. France has extended her protection among the most turbulent of the Moroccan fighting tribes. She recruits her Algerian army from among them, and in return for military service on the frontier gives protection to them and to their families. The Riff Arabs, who are notoriously valiant and careless, have some 30 per cent. of their fighting men under the care of France in return for an average term of one year's service. In connection with this branch of French enterprise there is a French military mission to the shereefian court. Within the last 18 months France has given another unmistakable proof of her intention to extend her influence in the ill-governed country of Muley Abdal Aziz. Through her representatives and, some say, at her expense a Russian embassy has been established at Tangier, but so far as the embassy can discover there is but one Russian subject in Tangier.

A crisis is inevitable in Morocco. The government is going from bad to worse; corruption indescribable prevails everywhere; justice is bought and sold; weak tribes are destroyed without mercy, strong ones are bribed as we in old times bribed the Danes; you can say nothing worse to a man than "May Allah send the sultan to you"—i. e., may you be robbed of all you have and cast into prison, there to rot. The sultan is not yet a man, and he has a small intellect endowment; the strong man, Abu Hamed, may be stricken down at any moment. Rebellion, famine and misery untold and unimagined stalk hand in hand through a land that yields in point of agricultural and mineral possibilities to no part of Africa.

The end may come to-morrow, it can be no more than a few years distant. France is prepared, and, though seizure of Morocco by any power would cause such a war as may not be contemplated without horror, it must not be imagined that all the French preparations, involving an endless expenditure of time and labor, have been undertaken for nothing.

Victim of Strategy.
Wife—George, are you going to the club to-night?
Husband—Yes, my love. I really don't care to go, but it is an important meeting, and it would hardly do for me to absent myself.
"What time do you expect to return home?"
"By 11 o'clock at the latest."
"Well, on your way just stop for me at the Woman's Twentieth Century Club, on Keener street; I'll be sure to wait for you."—Richmond Dispatch.

Lewis Ackerman, Goshen, Ind., says, "DeWitt's Little Earth Risers always bring certain relief, cure my headache and never gripe." They gently cleanse and invigorate the bowels and liver.

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Prominent speakers from different parts of the state will address the people on forestry.

Grand Ball in the Evening.

A basket dinner and a barbecue of roast ox will be served. Every one is cordially invited to attend.

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To reduce our large stock we will sell Stoves and Steel Ranges at

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WHISKEY from \$2.75 to \$6.00 per gallon. (4 to 15 years old.)
IMPORTED COGNAC from \$7.00 to \$12.00 per gallon. (11 to 20 years old.)
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COLUMBIA BEER on draught, and Val Blatz and Olympia Beer in bottles Imported Ale and Porter.

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