

The Weekly Chronicle.

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AN EXIGENCY OF WAR.

It is a condition, not a theory, that confronts us in the Philippines, and however much the Democratic press and Democratic orators may give vent to tirades of language and ironical innuendoes the fact cannot be denied, there has never been a day or an hour since Admiral Dewey destroyed the Spanish fleet in Manila harbor that the United States could have withdrawn her fleet or army from these islands with honor to herself or safety to the foreign residents. The islands were forced upon us by one of those unforeseen exigencies of war, which frequently have happened to change the policy of a nation. It was so when we sent our armies to protect the Lone Star republic of Texas from the marauding Mexicans, and which culminated in an American army entering the City of Mexico as conquerors, and in annexing under our flag the region now constituting the state of California and the territories of New Mexico and Arizona.

If it had been put to a vote of the American people, when war was declared against Spain, whether we should accomplish the taking of Guam and the conquest of the Philippines, as a war measure, the universal verdict at the ballot box would have been against such a course. Fortunately, or unfortunately, soon after the declaration of war, Dewey, in command of the Asiatic fleet, was at Hong Kong and received information that Montijo, with the Spanish fleet, was in Manila bay, 600 miles distant. If he had steamed away and left the Spaniard alone, Cervera's ships would have been reinforced in Santiago harbor, and the brilliant victory of Sampson and Schley would not have gilded the pages of American history. Everyone must acknowledge that the action of Admiral Dewey was a brilliant feat of naval warfare, and justly entitles him to the crown of the greatest hero of the American navy. Again, if after the destruction of the Spanish fleet he had considered the fruits of victory complete, and had steamed out of the harbor and left the city of Manila, with its 200,000 inhabitants,—many of whom were Europeans—to its fate, what would have been the result? Weakened by the loss of the Spanish ships, the city would have been an easy prey to the 30,000 revengeful Filipinos—goaded to desperation by Spanish cruelty—outside the walls, and a massacre of Germans, English and Spaniards would have been an event that would have "staggered humanity." It was absolutely necessary for Dewey to remain within shooting distance to protect the life and property of foreign residents. Even after we had taken possession of the city, if the blood-thirsty Filipinos were allowed to wreak their vengeance upon the inhabitants, the streets of the city would have run blood, and we should have had a fearful account to settle with Germany, England, France, and even Spain. If we had left the arrogant Aguinaldo and his soldiers to work their own sweet will in their premeditated attack on our troops, on that night in February, Luzon island would have been a slaughter pen and Manila the bloodiest spot of all. And this premeditated attack was planned after the treaty of Paris was signed and the islands ceded to the United States by the vanquished foe. Every day of the war in the Philippines can be carefully scanned, and there has not been a time when a withdrawal of the American forces would not have resulted in the worst anarchy in these islands, and meant everlasting disgrace and dishonor to the American republic and its flag.

However much Democratic orators may prate about expansion and imperialism, and dilate sentimentally upon the Declaration of Independence and the consent of the governed, the facts of history will prove that the

United States was the unwilling instrument of providence in extending the beneficence of our laws and institutions to these far away Asiatic islands. It was not a matter of choice; but was forced upon us by one of those terrible exigencies of war, which cannot be foreseen, and which must be met bravely and patiently by all courageous peoples. When the Filipinos are capable of self-government—when they are sufficiently removed from the memory of Spanish despotism and the rancorous sores are healed, we have no doubt the congress of the United States will grant them a proper and independent state of government. At present, it would be cruel to them and very unwise in us to grant them independence and autonomy. They are children in a political sense, learning the primer lessons of liberty.

FOR PARTY PURPOSES.

The campaign, on the part of the Democrats, may be said to have fairly begun, and before long the country will be flooded with anti-expansion speeches, pamphlets on the mistakes of McKinley, editorials sympathizing with the Boers and criticising our course in China. In fact, nothing that has happened during the past four years, uncomplimentary to the party in power, will be omitted from campaign literature, and the burden of all this will be the necessity for a change in the administration of public affairs. Republicans can read all these attacks upon the party, and quietly seat themselves and think over matters as they are and have been for the past four years, compare them with the distressful times suffered during Cleveland's term as executive, and then arrive at the logical conclusion, it is much better as it is than as it was.

We haven't heard of any financial disasters since McKinley's inauguration, few bank failures, our credit is good abroad, and our currency never on a more solid basis. Wages have been increased, there has been a demand for labor, and once more the American home is the abode of contentment and plenty. The hungry hordes that wandered the streets during the reign of Democracy have, in very many instances, found employment, and are now well-fed and happy. This is no picture of the imagination, but can be seen every day in our great commercial and manufacturing centers. Volumes may be written about the dangers of imperialism, stamping out liberty in the Philippines, the destruction that threatens our institutions from the rule of the moneyed classes; but work at remunerative wages, a happy home and well-clothed children contradict effectually the tons of party mutterings that may burden the mails until the election in November. The American citizen thinks, and he therefore knows that all these charges and counter charges against the Republican party by Democrats are only strenuous efforts made by the opposition to get power so that those who have howled themselves hoarse for many years about the unlimited coinage of silver and the terrible trusts may have their opportunity at the public crib—for revenue only on a gold basis.

Politics and political methods are pretty well understood by the average voter, and no subterfuge will lure him to follow the teachings of those who would unsettle business by a fluctuating medium of exchange, or who would give free rein to the army of the discontented, which always have existed and always will. Facts to him are more convincing than theories, and a change from the present prosperity to the universal distress of all classes and depression in all branches of trade that marked the history of our country from 1892 to 1896 is something to be dreaded and most undesirable. The voter thinks before he exercises the right of suffrage, and as a result there can be but one conclusion: matters, in every regard, are better than they were, and it is dangerous to experiment with unsafe and untried theories.

**Cash in Your Checks.**  
All county warrants registered prior to Aug. 1, 1896, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after June 30, 1900.  
J. F. HAMPSHIRE,  
County Treasurer.

THE CLASSES VS. THE MASSES.

During an era of prosperity there will be some who will accumulate wealth and perhaps become millionaires. This is true of any prosperous country, and instances might be cited of success in this line in almost every nation. When times are hard, capital unremunerative, and currency unsound, there is little prosperity anywhere. During the recent depression, men who were wealthy one day were frequently poor the next. Fluctuations always tended downward, values constantly depreciated, and the only safe plan followed was to hoard what you had and make no speculations. In consequence business was dull, wages were low, and the poor became poorer.

There has been a change in the last three or four years, capital has come out of its hiding places, business has revived and thrifty men have made money. Still there are poor people, the same as there always have been and always will be. There are those who could not possibly be wealthy more than a week at a time, and others who could not be poor but a little while if they had health and opportunity. Between these two classes—or, as some say, the masses and the classes—there is no natural antagonism. There should be no conflict between capital and labor, or between the rich and the poor. One cannot exist without the other, and both are equally dependent. Factories, railroads and other large enterprises could not be constructed without accumulated wealth, and with accumulated wealth these could not be built without labor.

The moneyed classes are a great benefit to any country, especially to any region during the era of growth. Natural resources need development, markets should be made available by steam transportation, and labor made productive by the employment of modern machinery. All these require large amounts of money, and millionaires are very useful. If it had not been for the moneyed class the western portion of the continent would not have reached the present stage of development. Railroads, large manufactories and other factors of growth would have been lacking, and great areas of fertile soil would have been in a primitive state and isolated from markets. Chicago, Milwaukee, Omaha, Denver and San Francisco would be incomparably small to what they are now. Money has been the open sesame in the development of new regions, and this has usually been accumulated by thrift, economy and enterprise.

It may be true that the few only are wealthy, while the many are poor; but it is not also true that nearly all the rich men in this country were once poor boys? The money-making or money-saving faculty is rarely possessed by the multitude, and he who exercises it usually suffers the buffets and jibes of his fellows. He who saves a portion of his wages, and eventually has a large and increasing bank account, has a rough and rugged road to travel, and earns in more ways than one all he has. He is entitled to the ease and luxury that his money brings him as a reward for long years of suffering and self-sacrifice. It is almost axiomatic that he who would succeed in anything must isolate himself from his fellows, and by hard knocks and rough usage accomplish his purpose, frequently leaving a host of bitter enemies behind him. The successful ones in life's struggles constitute the classes, like the moneyed men, and the multitude are generally poor in every regard. The few are the very intelligent, and common sense is sometimes very uncommon.

There should be no antagonism in this regard. If you wish to be rich, save something every day, go without food if necessary, buy cheap clothing or go ragged, and, above all this, by any and all means, make money. Follow these rules, and anyone, with life and health, may be wealthy. If you desire to be very intelligent, study, cheat yourself of sleep occasionally to pore over books, train your faculties to think like the athlete hardens his muscles for football or the slogging match; but, above all this, think and know how to think. The same rules may be

applied to the varied ambitions that actuate human lives. To succeed in any line, one must bend his energies in that direction, and the golden apple of victory will be within the reach of any and all. The successful form the classes and the unsuccessful the masses. This distinction has always existed and always will.

Japan has been given a free hand by the powers to land a large force and march to the relief of the legations in Peking. The progress of this little island empire in the last few years has been wonderful, and the world will soon witness a disciplined Japanese army, marching side by side with Russian, English, German and French soldiers, towards the Chinese capital to protect the lives and property of Europeans, [and avenge] the outrageous insults to modern civilization. What Japan is, China may be if she will only pave the road for modern advancement, and not seclude herself within her walls of fanaticism and superstition and make constant warfare upon the forces that are attempting her regeneration.

McKinley may have made mistakes during the past four years, and in the great history-making epoch of that eventful period, what president would not? But can any sane man desire a change to Bryanism, which represents every element of revolution that has threatened the stability of the republic since its inception? We have sound money, protection and prosperity, and our flag is respected everywhere. What more can the American people expect or desire?

Towne, the tail of the fusion kite, is still in doubt whether to withdraw in favor of Adlai Stevenson, the Democratic vice-presidential candidate at Kansas City. This is one of the many instances in which fusion doesn't fuse; but it nearly always confuses.

Married at Missoula.

This morning at 8 o'clock the wedding of George B. Wilds, Jr., and Miss Bessie Rowland will take place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Rutherford, in South Missoula.

A recount here of the many blessings and hopes for future happiness which a host of friends will shower on the happy couple must seem unnecessary.

The groom is a young man of excellent qualities. He has lived in Missoula for nine years and has a large following of friends and acquaintances hereabouts. The bride arrived only yesterday morning from Dalles, Ore., where she has resided with her parents for two years, prior to which the family lived in Missoula, Mrs. Rutherford being a sister of the bride.

Immediately following the wedding ceremonies, which will not be pretentious, Mr. and Mrs. Wilds take the morning train eastbound, en route for Kentucky, where they will make their future home. It is with easy prediction that Missoula friends expect for the young man and woman a happy future. —Missoulian June 27.

Dalles friends extend their very best wishes to the newly married couple.

Mrs. M. R. Rutherford, sister of the bride, was formerly Mrs. Margaret Ainsworth, she having been married to M. R. Rutherford some two months since.

Married Last Evening.

The wedding of Mr. Henry Nagel and Miss Ida Burchtorf, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. Burchtorf, which was announced yesterday in THE CHRONICLE, took place last evening at 7:30 o'clock at the Burchtorf home in this city. The wedding was a quiet one and the ceremony was performed by Rev. Brenner, of the Lutheran church. At its close a very bounteous repast was served, and soon after Mr. and Mrs. Nagel left on the 9:15 train to make their home in Lewiston, where the groom is engaged in business.

Mr. Nagel was for some time proprietor of the East End soda works, and is a young man well thought of in the community. His bride is one of those modest girls, whose worth of character is best known in the home circle and among those with whom she is most intimate.

With their many friends, THE CHRONICLE joins in hearty congratulations.

Dissolution Notice.

The copartnership business heretofore conducted at 175 Second street, under the firm name and style of Blakeley & Houghton, is this day dissolved by mutual consent, F. L. Houghton retiring from said firm. The business will be conducted in the future by Geo. C. Blakeley, at the old stand. F. L. Houghton will collect all accounts and pay all liabilities of said firm.  
The Dalles, Oregon, July 2, 1900.  
GEO. C. BLAKELEY,  
F. L. HOUGHTON.

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