

The Weekly Chronicle.

Advertising Rates.

	Per inch
One inch or less in Daily	\$1.00
Or two inches and under four inches	1.00
Over four inches and under twelve inches	2.00
Over twelve inches	3.00

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

One inch or less, per inch	\$2.00
Over one inch and under four inches	2.00
Over four inches and under twelve inches	3.00
Over twelve inches	4.00

TRUSTS AND THE PEOPLE.

"The large trusts and combinations already formed and being formed by aggregations of capital are considered hurtful to the masses and the common people," says the Rev. Sam P. Jones in the Manufacturers' Record. "This is a theory. Theoretically, a thing may be so, and practically it may be very untrue. When we speak of trusts and combines we think of the Standard oil trust, the sugar trust, and the tobacco trust, etc. When the Standard oil trust was formed I was paying forty cents a gallon for kerosene oil; I am getting it now for ten cents a gallon. I was paying 12½ cents for sugar several years ago, but when the combinations set in we got it at 5½. When the whisky trust was organized I was in hopes it would put up whiskey where the poor devils couldn't get it, but they have seemed to cheapen that down to where they can pay the government \$1.15 a gallon revenue on it and yet sell it for \$1.25, which demonstrates that they are making it and letting the public have it at about 12½ cents a gallon."

"There is no doubt about the aggregation of wealth, with brains controlling it, that they can manufacture any article cheaper than it is or has been manufactured on a small scale. The great railroad combinations, many think, will eat us up blood raw. Occasionally I get on a little jerk-water road that is not in the combination, and I want to double my accident policies and be satisfied with a 15-mile-an-hour gait and console myself with the idea that I can ride all day for a dollar, but when I get on the Pennsylvania or Vanderbilt system of roads, with their schedules forty miles an hour, vestibule trains, with parlor cars, sleeping cars, dining cars, I have a hotel on wheels carrying me toward my destination, and all this for about two cents a mile. Give me the road that is in the combine to carry me where I am going."

Our esteemed Bryanite contemporary says "the nomination of Bryan and Stevenson gives general satisfaction to the democrats, populists and silver republicans of this vicinity." The reference to silver republicans will do for foreign consumption but if the immortal soul of our esteemed contemporary were at stake it could not name three Bryanite free silver republicans in all Wasco county.

We have had many ridiculous things in American politics but nothing quite so absolutely ridiculous as a set of able-bodied American citizens working themselves into a frenzy over an imaginary spook that they have dubbed imperialism, and with which they think to scare sensible people into voting for the most absolute political dictator American politics has known since the days of Andrew Jackson.

A patent boiler-plate editorial squib going the rounds of the Bryanite press says: "Bryan and a republic or McKinley and an empire, Which shall it be?" That isn't the alternative. The CHRONICLE figures out. We would put it: "Bryan and free soup, free silver, free trade and free riot, or McKinley and the best terms the country has ever known."

Within a short time Governor Geer will be required to name the school book commission provided for in the Daly law passed by the last legislature. The appointments will be one of the most important official acts the governor will be called upon to discharge during his term of office.

The Colfax Gazette thinks that "if democratic deserters were shot, the party would have to lay in a great supply of guns and ammunition this year."

"Talk about imperialism," a disgusted democrat said at Kansas City on the closing day of the convention, "that fellow at Lincoln sits with his legs crossed and needs only a crown

lieve that one of the causes of the stringency and shrinkage of values in this country is because we have not gone out over the seas with our products as we should have done. While there is a demand for our products of the farm and manufactory of this country there will always be plenty of money; but when wheat and corn and cotton and all kinds of manufactures are a drug on the market, and no demand for them, then we have stringency and hard times. But when the highways over the seas shall be laden with our products into foreign countries, and the gold is brought back in the ships, then we shall flourish perennially. A negro and an old mule can make corn and cotton; a fellow with a \$200 sawmill can make lumber; but only aggregations of wealth can build ships and open markets in foreign lands."

The Constitution, an itinerant democratic journal published at Walla Walla, calls on the Chronicle for "a few explanations" about Spokane bank clearances. No explanations are needed. Here they are for the first six months of 1896, the last year of democratic rule, and the first half of 1900, with William McKinley in the White House:

	1896.	1900.
January	\$1,960,830	\$1,917,104
February	1,750,000	4,621,570
March	1,750,000	4,621,570
April	1,841,931	4,344,228
May	1,948,514	4,601,802
June	2,020,182	4,756,311

Want any more figures down there in Walla Walla? If you do, compare the record of bank deposits in your own town today with that of July, 1896—and do your own explaining.—Spokane Chronicle.

THE CHRONICLE wonders if the parents and guardians of The Dalles young people of both sexes, who go on Sunday excursions to Bonneville, really dream of the orgies that some of them participate in. If this paper told the half of what comes to its ears of these Sunday carousals it would make every self-respecting person in The Dalles blush for shame. Suffice it to say that it is the sober judgment of persons who have reluctantly witnessed some of these drunken and beastly exhibitions that strangers who have also witnessed them must think The Dalles is a community of drunkards and worse.

"The Philippines are ours and American authority must be supreme throughout the archipelago. There will be amnesty broad and liberal, but no abandonment of our rights, no abandonment of our duty. There must be no scuttling policy. No outside interference blocks the way to peace and a stable government. Obstructionists are here, not elsewhere. They may postpone but they cannot defeat the realization of the high purpose of this nation to restore order to the islands and establish a just and generous government."—President McKinley.

"In time of peace prepare for war." That was the "militarism" of the man whom Americans justly honor as the father of his country.

PERTINENT PRESS COMMENT.

Hon. Abram S. Hewitt, Senator Lindsay, of Kentucky, ex-Governor Waller, of Connecticut, ex-Controller Eckles, and other prominent and life-long democrats find themselves unable to support Mr. Bryan for the presidency on the platform he has constructed for himself. But against the loss of these goldbugs there is the set-off of Mr. Webster Davis. Mr. Davis has but one vote, but he can roar.—Philadelphia Record.

Bryan is the only political boss who ever dictated the platform to a national convention while in session and forced it to adopt what it disapproved by a direct threat of declining the nomination and running on another ticket.—Globe-Democrat.

The cry of "imperialism" is an invention of desperate politicians who would scare the people by a ghost. It is meant solely to deceive the people, whether it is proclaimed from the stump or condensed into print. It is a direct insult to the intelligence and patriotism of the people, for there is not one who utters it who does not know that imperialism never for a moment entered the mind of Mr. McKinley or any one near him; and more, that were any such purpose to appear from any source it would instantly be stamped into the ground.

It Saved His Leg.

P. A. Danforth, of LaGrande, Ga., suffered intensely for six months with a frightful running sore on his leg, but writes that Bucklen's Arnica Salve wholly cured it in ten days. For Ulcers, Wounds, Burns, Boils, Pain or Piles it's the best salve in the world. Care guaranteed. Only 25c. Sold by Blakeley & Houghton druggists.

For Sale.

A good second-hand threshing machine for sale at L. Lane's blacksmith shop, on Third street. J.L. & W.L.

Why pay \$1.75 per gallon for inferior paints when you can buy James E. Patton's sun proof paints for \$1.50 per gallon, guaranteed for 5 years. Clark & Falk, agents.

LESSONS FROM NATURE.

A Dalles Pastor Turns His Summer Vacation Into Profitable Meditations for the Guidance of His Flock.

Monday's Daily.

Rev. Ulysses F. Hawk, pastor of the First Methodist church of this city, took for his subject on Sunday morning "Fishers of Men." His text was "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men;" Matt. iv:19. He said in part: "It is my purpose to try to take your minds away from this warm room this morning to some cool mountain stream and ask you to study with me the science of trout fishing. In my text Christ invites some plain fishermen to leave their fishing industry and follow him and he will teach them to be fishers of men. There are many people who cannot follow Christ because of their imperfect lives. They have no trouble physically. They have strong bodies and good minds, but they are dead in trespasses and in sins. Christ never speaks to dead people saying "follow me," but to the living. Christ cannot use "sick-a-bed" Christians. The church has often tried to put them to work, but it is a mistake; they disappoint in every instance. They need medicine first; the fever of indifference must be removed first by a good dose of divine grace. Then they will be able to follow grace."

We are not only to follow Christ; but he says "and I will make you fishers of men." It was three years and a half after Peter had been converted until he was fully prepared to follow Christ acceptably; until he was filled with the spirit; but it need not be so with us. "Received ye the holy spirit when ye believed?" If not you must have him before you can do any acceptable fishing. We need not wait until after we are converted to see if God intends using us in his service. The words come to us the moment we look upon him, "Come, follow me, and I will make you fishers of men."

Let us for a short time study the science of fishing. First, the fisherman will dress suitably for his occupation. He will not wear a showy attire that he may look attractive. No, it is his business to entirely keep himself out of sight. The jeweled hand might be the first thing noticeable and frighten the fish away, spoiling the catch. So Christ's fishermen must keep self out of sight; they must stand behind the cross of Christ while they are fishing. The necessity for hiding self often renders a cloudy day the best time for fishing; days when the Lord has hid himself behind some cloud of sorrow, when we can say with the poet:

Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens! Lord with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O, abide with me!

I need thy presence even passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

Who like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through clouds and sunshine, lead, abide with me.

A good line is needed, long enough to reach the fish; but not too long. The line is an emblem of prayer. Must it be too long? No; but it must be woven by the spirit, and it must be strong with faith. If it lack the spirit and faith it will break at the first use. The line must be thrown where the fish are. How often is the line of prayer misdirected, and the hook found to sink to the bottom of the stream and be covered by the sand. Did you ever think how big a fish you can catch with a small hook? It is not so much the size of the hook as the quality. The strong small hook is the best. You are fishing in deep pools of sin; you need a "sinker." The sinker on the line of prayer is love. Love will lead the line down into the heart and the hook will take hold. When fishing in the muddy water of this world it is necessary that we use a "float," good judgment, to keep the hook off the bottom and out of the mud and sand. The wise man said, "Lean not unto thine own understanding." The bible is the bait box. I mean no irreverence. Is the bible not full of passages with which we may bait the hook. "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." But we must dig for the bait; "Search the scriptures; they are they which testify of me."

The fishing tackle is now complete. There are five things the fisherman tries to conceal—himself, the line, the hook, float and sinker; the bait is the only thing he tries to get the fish to see. This is a fact we christians should learn. We must hide ourselves behind the cross; self must be hidden in Christ. Did you ever hear the cry "Where is my fishing tackle?" Then there will be searching around the house from the garret to the cellar. Brother, sister, where do you keep the fishing tackle? Can you find it when you wish to use it? Keep the tackle where you can easily find it, and do not let the bait get stale; but keep it fresh.

When we fish we must go where the fish are. You are a poor fisherman if you do your fishing around the church pew. They are the "sick-a-bed" Christians that fish around the church pew. You must go out in the highway and by way, to the business house, the workshop, the office; there is where you will find the sinner fish. Mountain stream fishing is done with delight; climbing rocks, crawling over trees and through

the thick brush. What cares the fisherman for such difficulties? He is catching fish and the basket is being filled.

This is the condition of the faithful fisherman. Hardships, he knows them not. He has "a right spirit within." He is catching fish for his master. Let us for a short time study the science of fishing. First, the fisherman will dress suitably for his occupation. He will not wear a showy attire that he may look attractive. No, it is his business to entirely keep himself out of sight. The jeweled hand might be the first thing noticeable and frighten the fish away, spoiling the catch. So Christ's fishermen must keep self out of sight; they must stand behind the cross of Christ while they are fishing. The necessity for hiding self often renders a cloudy day the best time for fishing; days when the Lord has hid himself behind some cloud of sorrow, when we can say with the poet:

Abide with me! Fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens! Lord with me abide;
When other helpers fail and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O, abide with me!

I need thy presence even passing hour;

What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?

Who like thyself, my guide and stay can be?

Through clouds and sunshine, lead, abide with me.

A good line is needed, long enough to reach the fish; but not too long. The line is an emblem of prayer. Must it be too long? No; but it must be woven by the spirit, and it must be strong with faith. If it lack the spirit and faith it will break at the first use. The line must be thrown where the fish are. How often is the line of prayer misdirected, and the hook found to sink to the bottom of the stream and be covered by the sand. Did you ever think how big a fish you can catch with a small hook? It is not so much the size of the hook as the quality. The strong small hook is the best. You are fishing in deep pools of sin; you need a "sinker." The sinker on the line of prayer is love. Love will lead the line down into the heart and the hook will take hold. When fishing in the muddy water of this world it is necessary that we use a "float," good judgment, to keep the hook off the bottom and out of the mud and sand. The wise man said, "Lean not unto thine own understanding." The bible is the bait box. I mean no irreverence. Is the bible not full of passages with which we may bait the hook. "For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten son that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life." But we must dig for the bait; "Search the scriptures; they are they which testify of me."

The fishing tackle is now complete. There are five things the fisherman tries to conceal—himself, the line, the hook, float and sinker; the bait is the only thing he tries to get the fish to see. This is a fact we christians should learn. We must hide ourselves behind the cross; self must be hidden in Christ. Did you ever hear the cry "Where is my fishing tackle?" Then there will be searching around the house from the garret to the cellar. Brother, sister, where do you keep the fishing tackle? Can you find it when you wish to use it? Keep the tackle where you can easily find it, and do not let the bait get stale; but keep it fresh.

When we fish we must go where the fish are. You are a poor fisherman if you do your fishing around the church pew. They are the "sick-a-bed" Christians that fish around the church pew. You must go out in the highway and by way, to the business house, the workshop, the office; there is where you will find the sinner fish. Mountain stream fishing is done with delight; climbing rocks, crawling over trees and through

the thick brush. What cares the fisherman for such difficulties? He is catching fish and the basket is being filled.

This is the condition of the faithful fisherman. Hardships, he knows them not. He has "a right spirit within." He is catching fish for his master.

Let us for a short time study the science of fishing. First, the fisherman will dress suitably for his occupation. He will not wear a showy attire that he may look attractive. No, it is his business to entirely keep himself out of sight. The jeweled hand might be the first thing noticeable and frighten the fish away, spoiling the catch.

This is the condition of the faithful fisherman. Hardships, he knows them not. He has "a right spirit within."

He is catching fish for his master.

Let us for a short time study the science of fishing. First, the fisherman will dress suitably for his occupation. He will not wear a showy attire that he may look attractive. No, it is his business to entirely keep himself out of sight. The jeweled hand might be the first thing noticeable and frighten the fish away, spoiling the catch.

This is the condition of the faithful fisherman. Hardships, he knows them not. He has "a right spirit within."

He is catching fish for his master.

Let us for a short time study the science of fishing. First, the fisherman will dress suitably for his occupation. He will not wear a showy attire that he may look attractive. No, it is his business to entirely keep himself out of sight. The jeweled hand might be the first thing noticeable and frighten the fish away, spoiling the catch.

This is the condition of the faithful fisherman. Hardships, he knows them not. He has "a right spirit within."

He is catching fish for his master.

Let us for a short time study the science of fishing. First, the fisherman will dress suitably for his occupation. He will not wear a showy attire that he may look attractive. No, it is his business to entirely keep himself out of sight. The jeweled hand might be the first thing noticeable and frighten the fish away, spoiling the catch.

This is the condition of the faithful fisherman. Hardships, he knows them not. He has "a right spirit within."

He is catching fish for his master.

Let us for a short time study the science of fishing. First, the fisherman will dress suitably for his occupation. He will not wear a showy attire that he may look attractive. No, it is his business to entirely keep himself out of sight. The jeweled hand might be the first thing noticeable and frighten the fish away, spoiling the catch.</