

The Weekly Chronicle.

Advertising Rates.

Table with advertising rates: One inch or less in Daily... 10¢, Over one inch and under four inches... 1.00, Over four inches and under twelve inches... 2.00, Over twelve inches... 3.00.

IMPERIALISM IN PORTO RICO.

It is perhaps worth while at the present stage of political misrepresentation to turn aside from assertion and look at some facts as revealed by the conduct of the United States in dealing with Porto Rico.

The so-called imperial administration of McKinley has, according to the published statement of Porto Ricans, relieved the inhabitants of that fair Atlantic island of the following:

- Stamped paper dues on the transfer of property.
Personal certificates.
Passports.
Export duties.
Tax on professors, trades and occupations.
Import duties have been made nominal, and the Porto Ricans have been given power to abolish them altogether.

- Tribute to Spain.
Tribute to the Vergas family.
Tribute to the Colonial minister.
War tribute in time of peace.
Navy tribute.
Pensions to retired Spaniards.
Support of mounted police.
Military courts to try political offenders.
Mayors appointed by the government.
A military governor.

- All these burdens have been lifted from the shoulders of our insular wards, and in addition to these negative benefits, they have been given the following:
Habeas corpus.
Courts of justice composed of Porto Rican magistrates.
A modern free school system.
Uniform currency.
Regularity in exchange.
Autonomous municipal rule.
Increased right of suffrage.
Native police force.
Free justice and quick procedure.
Representation in the executive council.

THE "PARAMOUNT" MAKER.

Bryan has been identified with three "paramount" issues, to which he has, with all due solemnity, dedicated his life, and pledged his powers to engraft upon the national legislation of the country.

When in the fifty-second congress, nine years ago, he was an ardent champion of free trade, in a speech, long and brilliant, he declared that a "protective tariff was conceived in greed and fashioned in iniquity, false in economy and the most vicious political principle that ever cursed this country."

Four years ago, realizing that he must "paramount" something else, he took up silver and worked it with all the force of his eloquence.

That in turn was repudiated by the people and dropped by Bryan. All his wild prophecies have been proven to be false by the prosperous facts of recent experience.

This year he concluded to let free trade alone, touch lightly on free silver and "paramount" imperialism, and he is working it in the same prophet-promising, reckless fashion. In opposing protection he denounced Washington; in advocating free silver he ran counter to all financial experience; in opposing expansion he reflects on Jefferson.

Charles W. Fenwick, a soldier in the Philippines, has written home to his democratic father at Herndon, Saline county, Missouri, and declares that the election of Bryan is the one hope of the followers of Aguinaldo. The letter says there is no telling how much longer the bush whacking warfare will last if the encouragement to the natives from the United States is to be kept up.

The Times-Mountaineer defends the amendment to the North Carolina constitution that disfranchises 75,000 negroes and says its only fault is that it does not go far enough. Our contemporary insists that "people of any intelligence whatever know that North Carolina has only enacted a law for self-protection—to protect itself against ignorance."

Unless there is a free ballot and a fair count and an acquiescence in the results of elections, a republic cannot live. In South Carolina there is not a free ballot. In Louisiana there is not a fair count and in Kentucky there is not acquiescence in the results of elections.

Half of the last British loan was taken by people in the United States so that in place of this country having to work to pay interest to British holders of United States bonds, the process is reversed and the British is now compelled to send money to this country to pay interest on his obligations.

Under the present administration the United States is sending coal to Newcastle, cottons to Manchester, iron to Russia and machinery to all the world.

There are no Coxey armies marching on Washington this year. That form of militarism would, not unlikely, suit Bryanites to a dot. It would at least furnish them the sort of campaign material they seem to like best.

The efforts to introduce foreign issues into the campaign have come exclusively from the Democrats. The republican platform appeals directly to the American voter and his welfare and doesn't evade a single issue.

Mr. Bryan has completed his speech of acceptance of the populist nomination, but the poor fellow isn't half through yet. He has to respond to the notification of several other aggregations of cranks and idealists.

The Indianapolis News directs attention to the fact that not one of the many democratic orators who

spoke a few days ago in the city had a word to say about the disfranchisement of the negro citizens of the South by the democrats. "It is all right," says the News, "to denounce imperialism thousands of miles from home, but when it comes to its exercise right here at home that is another matter."

I do believe in Freedom's cause,
Es fur away ez Parris is;
I love to see her atick her claws
In them infernal phayrises;
It's wai enough agin a king
To dror resolves and triggers—
But libbity's a kind o' thing
That don't agree with nizzars.

The Globe-Democrat says the word about the German-American vote from all parts of the country is the same. All of it which was cast for McKinley in 1896 will be given to him in 1900. This was just what everybody had a right to expect.

Senator Jones, of Arkansas, chairman of the democratic national committee, is one of the directors in the American Cotton Company, a corporation with 300 plants in the cotton states and controlling the round-bale process.

Just as soon as it was announced that Governor Roosevelt had proposed to make Mayor Van Wyck, of New York, answer for his connection with the ice trust of that city, the Bryanites raised a howl.

The Astorian pertinently suggests that our wives or our sweethearts can wear our hats and collars and ties, and, occasionally, our bicycle trousers.

An examination of the democratic platforms of the past forty years discloses the interesting fact that the paramount issue of one campaign invariably becomes the back number of the next.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles un-called for August 24, 1900.

- LADIES: Davis, Mrs Kate McDonald, Barbara Spencer, Miss Eva Waller, Mrs Mary Scoggin, Mrs Mollie Williams, Mrs Jen GENTLEMEN: Carpenter, Clando Cadle, Ralph Caster, Lawrence Cottle, H W Davis, Mike Gibbs, John Halgate, Linden Posh, C A Posh, Wm Suh, Klaus

We are offering our entire stock of men's straw hats at attractive prices. Any of our 75-cent, \$1 and \$1.50 straws for 50 cents while they last.

And So They're Engaged

The Romance of a Midsummer Luncheon in Town.

THE head waiter pressed a button in the wall and rose-colored electric bulbs blossomed like flowers upon the ceiling, filling the great dining-room with soft, still radiance and showing the white tables surrounded with ornate high-backed chairs, now eloquently empty.

The room was almost deserted except for those two and the occasional cackle of a waiter was all that broke the silence except their own discreetly-lowered voices. A small East Indian man picturesquely turbaned and robed in white came toward their table bearing a chafing dish upon a silver tray from which he served them noiselessly with rice and chicken while a waiter poured wine into two pale greenish glasses.

"Isn't it funny?" she said. "Funny?" "Why, of course, it's too funny for anything! To think of our meeting, by accident, of all places, at church! Tell me—why do you go to church?"

"I always go. It's become a habit with me. But it is the very last place I should have expected to see you. It is a remarkable coincidence that we should have drifted there. Don't you think things happen oddly at times?"

"I noticed he didn't speak. And do you know—as he moved about so still and quiet—I felt—felt—" "Jarred?" "No—chilled—just as though I were under a spell. He has such mysterious eyes. Did you notice?"

"Don't let us pretend to notice. Yes, as you were saying, I quite agree with you, that the day has been a pleasant one—but what would people think if they came in and found us dining together—at five o'clock. I, in a sailor hat—you—" "In a sailor hat also—" "And Chappy—" "Twenty miles away!" "But if we hadn't met—sh-h! He's gone away! Never spoke a syllable."

"Suppose we ask him?" "No, it might break the spell. Look on the card. It must be there some place." "Er—er—er— Here it is! 'The Curry of England.'"

"What do you think of that?" "I think he's a wonder." "But it is getting more mysterious, don't you think so?" "Which? The dinner?" "No—our meeting—and the mind wave, and now this queer eastern fellow."

"Oh, I always knew we would meet somewhere outside of a pink tea. I knew you were just the sort of a girl I'd like to talk to." "And I felt sure that you were different from the other men. You know a girl gets tired of merely brilliant men—and stupid men. You are such a relief."

"I'll tell you something if you'll promise?" "What?" "I saw you go in." "Really?" "Really!" "How odd." "How lucky." "Why?" "For me, I mean."

"Oh, nonsense. Now don't spoil everything by saying anything silly." "I wasn't going to. But you know every fellow has an ideal girl." "But we've only known each other part of a summer."

"Do you always say that to girls?" "You're the only girl I ever—" "Loved?" "Talked sense to. I haven't paid you one cent—now have I?" "Oh, I shouldn't have liked you at all if you talked in that way."

"I suppose people call you Mark." "People that know me well call me Mike." "Mike?" "Yes. Please call me Mike."

"Great Scott!" "Quick—what shall we say—they're bowing." "Why, put a bold face on it!" "Yes, but how? It looks simply dreadful. They will think we met purposely. Chappy's glaring through her lorgnette. They must have come into town for dinner."

As a result of the purchase, completed Tuesday, of the Ilwaco Railroad by the O. R. & N. Co., Long Beach resorts will be provided with first-class transportation service. Starting today the steamer T. J. Potter will make regular daily trips through to Ilwaco, connecting there with trains for the various resorts.

The purchase of the Beach road by the O. R. & N. Co., is an indication that that company is alive to the growing importance of the beach trade. Next year a still further improvement is to be made. When the Potter is taken off the run, in September, she will receive a thorough overhauling.

Four alleged specialists have been playing a sick game with a number of farmers south of here. Their agent, who registers as R. Hynes, of San Francisco, hunts up parties who are afflicted with rupture and other troubles and contracts for a cure or no pay, but insists that the patient shall draw up a note for the fee payable to himself and endorsed over to Hynes or "Dr. Shepherd," another of the party.

Tuesday Sheriff Kelly, in response to a dispatch received from Dufur, made a demand on "Dr." Anderson for the note given to Rodman and the doctor gave it up. This morning Willard Taylor came in from Dufur with blood in his eye and tackling Hynes as he was about to cross the river on the ferryboat, called him everything else but a gentleman.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought. Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson. For the convenience of parties wanting ice in the afternoons, the Stadelman Ice Co. will carry a stock at their store, corner Third and Washington streets.

Mt. Angel College and Seminary, Conducted by the Benedictine Fathers. Located 40 miles south of Portland on one of the most healthful and attractive spots of the Willamette Valley. The ideal place for your boys. Preparatory, Classical, Commercial and Scientific Course. Music a specialty. For particulars apply to the President. July 18 Oct 18