

The Weekly Chronicle.

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BRYAN'S CHANCES SLIM.

Mr. Bryan says that every trust is bad, that every monopoly is bad and ought to be smashed.

Already, too, many manufacturers are beginning to prepare for what may come in case of a populist triumph.

That knowledge will decide the election. The people think with Eckles, "What is the use of electing a president who will have to be put under bonds to insure the country against loss?"

The tide has turned, and Mr. Bryan will drift further and further from success every day up to November 6th.

HAS THE JOURNAL FLOPPED?

Even the Salem Journal, that used to be one of the most rabidly radical free silver advocates in the state, has "flopped" on the money question.

"Oregon should send a man to the senate who is a positive quality and as this is a republican legislature we shall advocate the election of a man who will maintain the present standard and currency system as a matter of principle to insure security and stability in our financial affairs."

The other day, says an exchange, an Ohio paper, the Bucyrus Forum, printed in large type, quotations from Lincoln, with approving extracts from Bryan's speeches.

Democratic apotheosis of Lincoln is history repeating itself, as it did 2000 years ago among those whom Christ denounced in these words: "Woe unto you! for ye build the sepulchres of the prophets and your fathers killed them."

and ten years hence his neck may be found strong enough to hold his body on the gallows tree, as has happened to tyrants heretofore.

Does Mr. Bryan know the company he keeps? asks the New York Press, that ought to know what it is talking about.

Judge A. S. Bennett made a political speech in Pendleton Monday night, and the Bryanite paper of that town commends his political candor in conceding that Mr. Bryan made a mistake in "yielding to the entreaties of the republicans and asking his friends to vote for the ratification of the Spanish treaty."

The New York World is frank, anyhow, says the Oregonian. It publishes the result of a canvass of its own establishment on the presidential question, from which it appears that a majority of those employed in its editorial department are for McKinley, the leading editorial writers standing four for McKinley to one for Bryan.

The Grand Army man who votes for Stevenson will have to hold his nose during the process. When Stevenson ran for vice-president in 1892 the New York Press published the affidavit of William B. Whiffen, editor of the Metamora Sentinel, where Stevenson resided in 1865, which said that when Stevenson heard of the murder of Lincoln "he said he was glad Lincoln was shot and that he should have been killed earlier."

Mr. Samuel Gompers, who speaks with authority for and of organized labor, recently defined his attitude toward trusts and attempts to legislate them out of existence as follows in an editorial in the American Federationist: "Organized labor looks with apprehension upon the

many panaceas offered by theorists to curb the growth and development or destroy the combination of industry. We have seen those who knew little of statecraft and less of economics urge the adoption of laws to regulate interstate-commerce and to prevent combinations and trusts, and we have also seen that these measures, when enacted, have been the very instruments employed to deprive labor of the benefit of organized effort, while at the same time they have simply proved incentives to more subtly and surely lubricate the wheels of capital's combination.

Bryan will be beaten by a larger majority than he was before and that will be the end of him for ever more as a presidential candidate. Then Bryanism will burst wide open. The majority will come back to their senses and repudiate and renounce free silver and free riot.

There is pathos in the announcement that a distillery will be built on the garden spot of the old Methodist mission at The Dalles, says the Eugene Guard.

If the campaign were to last longer a prize might be safely offered for any Bryanite seen on the streets of Salem. They are growing to be mighty scarce, says the Salem Statesman.

M. J. Anderson, of Dufur, who stumped parts of the county four years ago for Bryan and free silver, publishes a rattling good letter in today's Oregonian giving the reasons why he can no longer follow the fortunes of the fusion candidate.

"The Bryan of 1896 was well masked, if he was the same Bryan of today. I saw him then as a patriot. I see him now as a hypocrite, if nothing worse; the greatest dictator this century has ever known talking of the will of the people; the idol of our country's enemies preaching patriotism; the slanderer of our country's idols fearing for our national honor; the man who secured the ratification of the Paris treaty fighting against the fulfillment of its provisions; the avowed friend of labor asking the wage-earner to fight his own and his employer's interest; the great advocate of the principles of Jefferson opposed to expansion; a man backed by every disloyal southern brigadier quoting Lincoln; preaching consent of the governed for the brown man and marching arm in arm with those who have taken the ballot from the black man."

A. N. Heigh and Mary Masters were united in marriage in the county clerk's office this afternoon by his honor, Judge Gates. The couple were strangers here and when the license was issued they desired to be spliced with the least possible delay.

At the popular military parlors of Campbell & Wilson can be found all the latest things in street hats, trimmed hats, children's school hats, and also tam-o'-shanters.

LAMENT OF "OLD SOUR DOUGH"

I've trudged, I've starved and I've frozen. All over this white barren land, where the sun stretches straight, white and silent.

I've worked with my partner all summer. "Cress-cutting" a mused cold creek. Which we never once thought of "floating."

A hundred long leagues to the Northland. Over untrodden, sun-burnished snow. We struggled half-blinded, half-famished.

We eluded the cold creeks near a mission. That is run by the agent of '04. Who trades Bibles and prayer-books to heathens.

We're too slow for the new breed of miners. Embracing all classes of men. Who locate by powers of attorney.

I am sick of the scream of the eagle. And the laws of dishonest design. And I'm going in quest of a country.

Reports received from every section of the wheat belt state that farmers are putting in more wheat acreage for next season, especially in the Willamette Valley, and it looks as if the farmers there are not discouraged over the short crop of this year.

Four teaspoonsful of liquid make one tablespoonful. Four tablespoonfuls of liquid, one gill or a quarter of a cup.

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CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Fitch. Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

A BIG SALE OF STAR FEED MILLS. HUDSON & BROWNHILL, The Dalles, Oregon. During the Street Fair and Carnival we are going to offer the greatest bargain in Grinding Machinery ever offered in the State of Oregon.

The Bad Boy at Work. An Oregon City dispatch of last Saturday says: "A boy named Boylan created a panic and caused serious damage this morning by tying an empty five-gallon coal oil can to the tail of a vagrant cayuse at the head of upper Seventh street."