The Weekly Chronicle.

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THE GARDEN OF EDEN.

"The geological history of the Philippines leads scientists to believe that the islands comprise the Garden of Eden, the original home of man, and that the Tagalo of today is a direct descendent from the man of Borneo, midway in development between the ape and the human species."—Report of United States Geologist D. F. Becker, with the army in the Philippines.

Great Scott! And Bryan wanted to give away the Garden of Eden! What a fortunate thing for us the man from Lincoln did not win, and carry into effect his dire threat. No wonder Hanna and the republicans wanted to keep the islands. It is a safe conclusion that this has not been tipped off to Croker or he would have enlisted all the Tagalos into the Tammany army. Croker usually knows a good thing when he sees it! Bryan does, sometimes! But who would have thought it—the American flag floating over the Garden of Eden! Hearst will doubtless fit out an expedition and look for Eve. It certainly will have one effect—a whole lot of fellows at home will brush the dust off their bibles long enough to find out what the Garden of Eden was. Poor old Spain must have been asleep all these years, in a sort of Rip Van Winkle state, or she would never have sold the Garden of Eden for a paltry $20,000,000 poor as she was. And in addition it is the place where man developed from an ape into his present state of mental capacity and physical being. But it is a pretty tough thing to say about our friend Aggie that he is a mixture of the man of Borneo and an ape. If he is still alive this information will certainly have a killing effect. And Bryan little realized how close he came to monkeying with the Darwinian theory. Oh, that geologist has produced a nice state of affairs—perhaps the "paramount" issue for the next campaign. —Union.

WHY WHEAT IS LOW.

Washington wheat is selling on the Liverpool market around 90 cents per bushel. The price in the Palouse and Big Bend country clings close to 40 cents. Therefore 50 cents of the Liverpool price goes to the railroad, the ocean carrier and the middlemen, says the Spokesman-Review.

This is abnormally high toll, and accounts, in part, for the ruling low price of wheat in this section. The Oregonian prints a table, giving the Portland price of wheat since 1890:

	Portland. Spot.		Portland. Spot.
1900	$0.54½	1894	$0.41
1899	.52	1893	.51
1898	.60	1892	.69
1897	.73	1891	.93
1896	.82		
1895	.48	Average	$0.62.3

The Portland quotation Friday was 54 to 54½. The ruling price is therefore about 8 cents below the general average for the past decade. The Portland paper calculates that 6 cents of this loss is directly the result of high ocean rates. Others have calculated that the high ocean rates account for a loss of 8 or 10 cents, or even more. As between the highest ocean rate paid this season, and the lowest paid in some seasons, there is a difference of 16 cents per bushel. Ships are now carrying wheat from the Columbia river to Liverpool for about 47 shillings per ton. At one time this season the rate was up to 52s 6d, which was equivalent to about 37½ cents per bushel. In past years charters have gone as low as 30 shillings, the equivalent of about 21½ cents per bushel.

The question is often asked by farmers and others: "What causes the prevailing high charges for ocean carriage?" The answer will be found in a complication of adverse influences. First, the excessive demand for ocean carriers, arising from our war in the Philippines, the British war in South Africa, and international operations in China.

Second, the discovery and development of extensive nitrate beds on the coast of South America. This nitrate is wanted in Europe as land fertilizer, and sailing vessels which formerly carried wheat between the Pacific coast and Liverpool were drawn off to carry nitrate.

Third, the circumstance that some vessels which came to this coast to load wheat discovered that they could do better loading lumber.

The ocean rate seems beyond control of the people of this state. It must be left largely to its own solution. The end of the South African war, the suppression of the Filipino rebellion, and the restoration of stable government in China will release much tonnage and tend to restore the normal rates for ocean carriage. The construction of the Nicaragua canal would be another important factor.

Some measure of relief, though, can be found and should be found in just legislation reducing the railroad charge from the wheatfields to tidewater. The railroads now exact 12½ cents per bushel for this haul. Each cent of reduction would pass immediately into the price of wheat in Eastern Washington.

The Globe-Democrat thinks the democratic party is not dead yet but is of the opinion that the Bryanite end of it will be sloughed off. Some Vallandigham will appear who will force the democracy to take a new departure in 1900, as the original Vallandigham did a little over a quarter of a century ago. The present shake-up will give the democracy a new aspect. The adoption of the riot and repudiation program was the biggest mistake which any party in the United States ever made except that of secession.

The repudiated bully, Croker, has the effrontery to say that the democrats are invincible because they "always fight for principles." Dick probably thinks the American public has forgotten his enunciation of the greatest of all democratic principles, "my own pockets all the time." This is the only democratic principle that Croker and his gang know or care about. What the country thinks of it is apparent in the returns, remarks the Philadelphia Press.

The people of California wanted rain. They were told by the republicans that if McKinley was elected it would rain. McKinley was elected and the next day it rained. Now what in the world is the use of trying to get away from such overwhelming arguments as that? sarcastically asks an irreverent and disgruntled Bryanite.

The democratic papers which now declare that Bryan talked too much should not forget how they patted him on the back, yelled "go it Billie" every time he made a speech and encouraged him in itinerary of political spouting that helped to lose him the presidency.—Eugene Register.

In the last fifteen months the volume of currency in the United States has expanded at the rate of nearly $400,000 each day, or a total of over $180,000,000. The per capita man can rest easy.

Four years ago the average price of a bale of cotton was $25. Last year it was $36 and now the figure is $50, an advance of a hundred per cent, and there is no cotton trust either.

With solemn good nature the Courier-Journal cries out: "It is worse than first reported. Two counties in Georgia instead of one were carried by the republicans."

The Spokane Chronicle wants to know, now that it's all over, if Mr. Bryan has really succeeded in teaching that pet rooster of his to crow.

CHINESE EXCLUSION.

Said the San Francisco Chronicle of a week ago: "The frantic efforts of our democratic contemporary to drag the question of Chinese exclusion into the recent campaign failed signally, as it was right it should. There never was the slightest merit in the assumption that the republican party contemplated breaking down the barriers and letting in the Asiatic horde. The attempt to make an issue of the subject failed because everybody knows that the exclusion of the Chinese is a nonpartisan policy in this state. All parties are not only committed to it, but public sentiment is unanimous against letting down the bars. No politician on the Pacific Coast would venture to take any other stand on the question, and when the time comes for the re-enactment of the exclusion act it will be found that a republican congress will be true to the party record on the subject of Chinese immigration. The election is now over, and the result shows that the frenzy of our democratic contemporary in forcing the Chinese issue drove votes away from its ticket instead of attracting them to it. It acted as a boomerang."

Back From the Philippines.

Fred Grunow, a Dalles boy who has grown up here from early childhood, returned home from the Philippines last Friday after a service of three years in Co. A, 16th U. S. Infantry. Fred first saw active service in Cuba, where he fought at San Juan and Santiago. Afterwards his regiment was ordered to the Philippines and there he continued in active service for nearly a year and a half, until the three years for which he had enlisted had ended, when he and about ninety others were honorably discharged and sent home on the transport Logan.

Fred's description of the islands confirms all that has been said as to their richness. He considers them a very valuable acquisition. As to their healthiness his own case proves that with ordinary care in the use of food and drink a white person need have no inordinate dread of the climate. Except for a very short period his health was good all the time. He says the insurrection, in the proper sense of that term, is dead and has been dead for some time. There are no longer any large bands of insurgents. The ladrones or robber bands usually number from 100 down. They are simply thieves and cutthroats, who rob and murder far more of the natives than they do of Americans. The ladrones have little mercy for anyone, but they have absolutely no compassion for a native who is suspected of friendliness to the Americans. Apart from the ladrones the natives are disposed to be friendly to the Americans, and if the ladrones were once destroyed there would be little trouble in governing the others. As to capacity of the natives for self government, Mr. Grunow thinks the idea ridiculous.

An Indian Wedding.

There was a wedding in Indian society last Sunday night at the tepee in Deadman canyon, says the Lakeview Examiner. Mr. Poody, the beau brummel of red society, took to his bosom Mrs. Poker Jennie, a blushing young widow of five months. The affair was fittingly celebrated with firewater and dried fish, and wound up with a fight in which Mahala Maggie went out before the whirlwind rushes of Mary Cacatat, wife of Big George, and Indian John, husband of the defeated Maggie, bit the dust from a blow with the deadly right of Marshal Whorton, who was called to quell the riot. As a result of the latter scrape John nurses a sore head on the soft side of a plank inside the Tombs (our beautiful county jail) while the marshal carries a bandage around his right hand, upon which he is occasionally seen to pour copious drops of liquid resembling arnica. It was a hiyu big time.

Dalles Public Schools.

Following is the report for the quarter (4 weeks) ending November 9, 1900.

TEACHERS.		Attending	Av. No. Be	Av. Dy. At.	Tardiness
East Hill Primary.					
Miss Cleedle	1B, 2nd	47	38	36	2
Miss Roberts	3A, 1B and 3B	35	28	27	3
Court Street.					
Miss Douthit	1st	39	3	32	2
Miss Elton	2d	59	56	52	2
Miss Thompson	3d	55	53	50	9
Miss Wrenn	4th	58	57	49	2
Academy Park.					
Miss Cooper	1st	54	49	47	7
Miss Flinn	2B-3B	50	49	47	3
Mrs. Roche	4B-5B	52	45	42	2
Miss Ball	5th	56	49	42	2
High School.					
Mrs. Baldwin, Miss L. Rintoul, Miss T. Rintoul, Miss Michell	6th, 7th, 8th	235	222	211	3
H. S. Department.					
Miss Hill, Mr. Neff	H s	96	91	87	28
Totals		831	761	722	66

Number of days of school, 20.

Per cent of attendance on number belonging, 95.

The enrollment this quarter is three more than the corresponding quarter of last year.

J. S. LANDERS, Superintendent.

The Irl R. Hicks 1901 Almanac.

Whatever may be said of the scientific causes upon which the Rev. Irl R. Hicks bases his yearly forecasts of storm and weather, it is a remarkable fact that specific warnings of every great storm, flood, cold wave and drouth, have been plainly printed in his now famous almanac for many years. The latest startling proof of this fact was the destruction of Galveston, Texas, on the very day named by Prof. Hicks in his 1900 almanac as one of disaster by storm along the gulf coasts. The 1901 almanac, by far the finest, most complete and beautiful yet published, is now ready. This remarkable book of nearly two hundred pages, splendidly illustrated with charts and half-tone engravings, goes as a premium to every subscriber who pays one dollar a year for Prof. Hicks' journal, Word and Works. The Almanac alone is sent prepaid for only 25 cents. Order from Word and Works Publishing Company, 2201 Locust street, St. Louis, Mo.

Circuit Court Proceedings.

The court was occupied yesterday afternoon and part of this forenoon with the case of Mrs. M. J. Hensel against Hans Hansen, J. P. Thomson and A. D. McDonald. The action was brought to recover the price of 9000 feet of lumber at $14.50 a thousand, the balance claimed to be due on a contract for 18,000 feet as the price of a saw mill bought by the defendants. Mrs. Hensel had come into possession of the claim by purchase; but in the transfer of the claim the husband of the owner of it had signed his wife's name without her being present or without her power of attorney. On the proof of this fact the court decided in favor of a motion of non-suit, and the jury was discharged for the term.

All the other jurors had been discharged last night. The remaining business of the term consists a few equity cases.

Birthday Party.

A happy and jolly crowd of girls gathered Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. A. Buchler to celebrate the anniversary of the birthday of their daughter, Miss Mamie. The evening was spent in games, vocal and instrumental music, and such other fun and enjoyment as only a lot of healthy, happy girls can promote. The company separated at a late hour after partaking of an elegant supper and wishing their hostess and companion many "returns of the season." Those present were: Misses Pearl Joles, Bernice Schooling, Minnie Bartell, Lillie Senfert, Wasco Morris, Lulu Blakeney, Hazel Waud, Rose and Mamie Buchler.

Said a wise old man to an editor wise enough to put it on record: "Once I was young and now I am old, and I've never seen a girl unfaithful to her mother that ever came to be worth a one-eyed button to her husband. It isn't a guess. It isn't exactly in the Bible, but it is written large and awful in the miserable life of a misfit home. I'm talking for the boys this time. If one of you boys ever come across a girl with her face full of roses who says as you come to the door, 'I can't go for thirty minutes for the dishes are not washed,' you wait for that girl. You sit right down on the doorstep and wait for her, before some other fellow can come along and carry her off, and right there you have lost an angel. Wait for her and stick to her."

People who are old enough to remember the preposperous "Grecian bend" era, says the London Express, will be amused at a prophecy just uttered by one of the "queens of fashion" of Dublin foretelling the speedy return of this strangest of fashionable tricks. Already the foreshadowing of the craze is visible in the drooping angle of figure adopted by certain ladies of fashion who like to be well ahead of their peers. The attitude is not altogether voluntary, however, observes the Dublin Evening Telegraph. The newest French engines of torture for molding the feminine form are so extremely rigorous in design that a forward lean on the part of the victim is almost indispensible to the retaining of breath.

Clark & Falk are never closed Sunday. Don't forget this.

How Boers Spot the British Officers.

It is curious to note that the earl of Airlie met his death, not by a stray or chance bullet, but by a shower of lead sent at him through the reflection of the sun's rays onto his field glass, having practically heliographed to the enemy's sharpshooters the position of a British officer of some distinction. It was said at the time that Sir George Colley lost his life on the crest of Majuba hill in the same way, and that the bullet which killed him drove some of the glass into the fatal wound. It is notorious that since the British officers, whom the Boer sharpshooters have special instructions to pick off, have dressed themselves down as far as possible to the appearance of an ordinary soldier the enemy have kept eyes open for men using field glasses, and have already secured numerous victims that way.—London Chronicle.

Bees in the Telephone Business.

In rural districts where there are plenty of bees and where the villages have sufficient enterprise to use telephones great care has to be taken to prevent bees from investigating the telephone boxes, and persons who have wanted to shout "Hello!" through them have met with what they thought electric shocks.—Little Chronicle.

Richest Baby in the World.

The little Grand Duchess Olga of Russia may be said to be the richest baby in the world. The week she was born $5,000,000 was settled on her, and it is said that this huge sum was safely invested in British and French securities. For in a country like Russia no one knows what may happen to members of the reigning house.

The Same Effect.

It is observed by travelers in Siberia that the effect of constant cold is practically the same as the effect of constant heat. The people develop a disinclination to work, and become strangers to ambition of any description.
