

The Weekly Chronicle.

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"PROPERTY IS ROBBERY."

The anarchists do the underground work, the socialists the above-ground work, but it is one work, says the Fortnightly Review.

"What is property? Property is robbery," said Proudhon. The germ of all the evil is in that. "Whoso hateth his brother is a murderer." Hatred is murder in the germ. Similarly, whoso coveteth his neighbor's goods is an anarchist. Covetousness, the desire to possess what is not our own, lust of property, envy of the man who has more than we have—this is anarchy in germ. For thoughts, sooner or later, translate themselves into deeds, especially when they are dominating and overmastering thoughts, thoughts that seize us and sway us, and possess us and reign over us. And this is the case with the socialist, whose one thought is envy, and the anarchist, whose one thought is hatred. These men think—a little, and then they act.

Sometimes one man enunciates ideas, and another carries them into effect.

So it was with regard to this doctrine of property being robbery. Proudhon taught this as a principle; his disciple, Bakunin, carried matters a step further, and sought to apply the principle logically. If property is robbery, he said to himself, then all who own property are robbers and enemies of society—all such must be killed. So he began to propagate socialism and anarchism and nihilism—they are all one in essence. And today the harvest is being reaped from the evil seed which he sowed. It is a melancholy reflection that for much of this evil England is responsible. Bakunin, after spending eight years in various Continental prisons, was exiled to Siberia, and if any enemy of the human race deserved his exile he did. But he was a Russian noble, and appears to have had some friend in authority who aided him to escape. He made his way to England, as all such men do when they can prosecute their fiendish work nowhere else, and, making England the center of his operations, he sent his agents and his literature all over Europe on their murderous mission. Hundreds and thousands of similar men are doing similar work today in London and New York, and in the various large industrial centers throughout England and America.

WE ARE FIGHTERS.

The English appreciate the fact that we are fighters as well as they did in 1776. The London Telegraph says:

I think if there had been no fighting all the foreign observers would have gone back to their homes with a very poor opinion of the efficiency of the American troops. Luckily for General Chaffee and his soldiers there was fighting. When you see an American private advancing under fire you begin to think there is something in the idea that the fighting unit of the future is the individual. Private Silas P. Holt acts by himself, for himself. He and his companions make for a common objective not like stiff, trained soldiers, but like panthers stalking a prey. Their eyes flash, their lithe bodies swing forward. There is murder and deadly intentness in every movement. When the American soldier lies down to fire he does so with the intention of killing somebody. Most troops fire not at the enemy but in the direction of the enemy. Not so the American.

Each man drew his watchful breath slow taken 'tween the teeth; Trigger and eye and ear a-cock, knit brow and hard-drawn lips.

That is a picture of the American soldier firing on his foe. But allied to their feline stealthiness the Americans in battle have a most reckless courage. At times they expose

themselves with a strange contempt for death. An officer will take chances no European would care to take.

The Chicago agent of the Great Northern railroad in Chicago has received a report from the assayer in charge of the United States assay office at Seattle which shows that more than \$20,000,000 in gold dust and bullion came out of Alaska, British Columbia, Northwest Territory, Washington, Idaho and Oregon between January and October 24, this year. The report shows that 6308 deposits, aggregating 1,245,163 ounces of gold dust and bullion had been handled in the assay office between those two dates, the value of the gold being \$20,166,697. It also showed that \$16,374,488 worth of the yellow metal came from the Klondike region, \$2,710,421 from the Cape Nome district, \$462,893 from other Alaskan districts, \$493,116 from the Atlin district in British Columbia, and \$125,762 from Washington, Idaho and Oregon.

Our democratic contemporaries are shedding rivers of briny tears over the announcement that the National Salt Co. has put up the price of "common table salt of a fair quality" to \$2.50 per hundred pounds. "This company," we are told, "controls directly 95 per cent of the salt output of the country and is able to dominate the remaining 5 per cent." If this statement is true how comes it that "common table salt of a fair quality" is at this writing, November 21st, retailing in The Dalles for 65 cents a hundred, and that the best quality of table salt in the American market is retailing at \$1.20 per hundred, or 60 cents for a 50-pound sack? When our democratic contemporaries essay to answer these questions they will please remember the rule to not all speak at once.

Just how much likelihood there is of getting together the discordant elements that masquerade under the common name of democratic party may be inferred from the following remark of the Eugene Guard, a thoroughly Bryanite paper, and one that undoubtedly represents the views of a large majority of so-called democrats: "When the last hair on the dog's tail can wag the tail and the rest of the dog, then Den M. Dickinson, Cleveland's postmaster-general, and a few more of his standard of democracy, may reorganize the democratic party. However, the vote cast for Bryan is sufficiently large to convince any thinking person that there is no immediate, pressing need of such reorganization as the party would get from Dickinson and his comparatively few followers."

John P. Altgeld says that the election of President McKinley "means a triumph of bribery and corruption." Most of the other Bryanite leaders are manly enough to take their defeat for what it is—the verdict of the people—but in Altgeld's nature there is a vein of malice, bitterness and vituperation that never fails to make a characteristic display of itself at a time like this. Probably if the vote for McKinley had been unanimous Altgeld would have said the same thing. To his jaundiced imagination every man who votes for the opposite ticket is "bribed" or "corrupted" or "coerced" or otherwise dishonest.

In the irritation of defeat the Richmond Dispatch permits itself to be rude to the Paramount: "It is our belief that most democrats would be relieved if he would abandon his presidential aspirations once for all, now and forever." What, now, when the Declaration of Independence has been quashed, when the constitution lies a-bleeding, when the clapper of the liberty bell has been stolen, when Ahab has grabbed the vineyard and Absalom is tramping over the hill to the poorhouse? Is it just to ask the Paramount to unparliament himself at such a spasm of fate?—N. Y. Sun.

We offer for a limited period the twice-a-week CHRONICLE, price \$1.50, and the Weekly OREGONIAN, price \$1.50, both papers for \$2 a year. Subscriptions under this offer must be paid in advance.

HO FOR THE FAR EAST.

The Portland Telegram feels like shaking hands all around; first, with Portland; second, with Oregon; third, with the O. R. & N. Co.; fourth, with the Pacific Northwest; fifth, with the Pacific Coast, and finally with the whole country.

This feeling of sociability can be explained in a few words: First, as a nation, we are going to hold the Philippine Islands; look after our interests in China, and be the leading factor in the development of Oriental commerce. This was settled by the last election.

Second, this coast faces the Orient. We are going to have the first fruits of that commerce. Portland, San Francisco, Seattle and Tacoma have a manifest advantage, geographically and even in a small degree climatically, over New York, Boston, Baltimore, Chicago, St. Louis and St. Paul. But the men of those cities are alive and awake to their opportunities. So are they of San Francisco and Seattle. So must those of Portland and Oregon be.

Third, Oregon, our region, extending into Southern Washington, Eastern Washington, Idaho and Montana. All the producers of this vast region are going to have a new market field, more competition among the struggling millions for our products, better prices, better living, better times.

Fourth, the O. R. & N. Co. Some months ago the Telegram confidently though cautiously predicted what has now happened. Mr. Mohler has kept his suggested word, and bettered it, as such men usually do. Already his company has bought four 9000-ton steamers to run between Portland and the Orient direct. This means a good deal; it means that Portland will be hereafter as well off and as independent in regard to Oriental commerce as San Francisco or Seattle. Mr. Hill can build as many and as big steamers as he chooses; the more the better; luck to him; but they will be duplicated or bettered all around by steamers running direct between Hong Kong, Yokahama, Kobe, Manila and Portland.

The Telegram had no doubt that this would be so; the materialization of the recent expectations and predictions is already coming to pass.

Raise all the crops you can, farmers; multiply your dairies; set out and cultivate orchards; build up all sorts of manufactures; we are living in the golden gateway through which Providence gives us a glorious glimpse of the opening twentieth century, and we scarcely realize, much less appreciate, the vision.

The Hon. John Jacob Lentz of Columbus and Coeur d'Alene was the fiercest spirit in the Bryan company. Among many good squeakers and gibberers he was the best. He outcried all the other anti-imperialists. He outjabbered all the other anti-militarists. He was the loudest roarer in the menageries. That the constituents of so remarkable a statesman should be ungrateful enough to refuse to re-elect him to congress will be remembered with horror by all students of ingratitude. —New York Sun.

"The democratic party can restore itself to power by abandoning, for the present, every issue but one. One issue at a time is enough for a party. The democratic party should proclaim itself the party of the constitution, and assert that the constitution follows the flag."—The Hon. Thomas J. Gargan, reorganizer of Massachusetts. But suppose, remarks the Sun, that the supreme court decides next week that the constitution does not follow the flag. What then? Will Mr. Gargan reorganize the democracy against the courts?

Council Proceedings.

At a special meeting of the council held last Tuesday night, an order was made granting L. H. Kretzer the use of the city's traction engine for the purpose of boring for coal at some point near the city.

The sidewalk on Fulton street abutting on the Joles property was declared dangerous, and the recorder was instructed to give the usual notice for its repair.

Clarke & Falk have on sale a full line of paint and artist's brushes.

CURRENT PRESS COMMENT.

"Bryan was too easy. Give us something harder!" asks the St. Paul Pioneer Press.

No wonder it snowed early this year. Think of the terrible frost we had on the 6th of November.—Walla Walla Statesman.

Even "temporary prosperity," as the democrats call it, beats permanent democratic hard times all to pieces.—Benton (Ill.) Republican.

Four years ago the wage workers had callouses on their feet from tramping around in search of employment. Now the callouses are on their hands.—Grand Rapids (Mich.) Herald.

Bryan's electoral vote is 155, or four less than the total of what was formerly called the solid South. The capital of the democratic party is considerably impaired by the boy orator experiment.—Globe-Democrat.

The Chicago News says: "Scientists say that falling over a precipice is the pleasantest kind of a death. Politicians, however, who have fallen over an electoral precipice do not agree with the scientists."

Justice found and administered upon Senator Wellington. His immediate neighbors of Cumberland, though usually democratic, gave McKinley a plurality of 200 on election day. Then 300 of his neighbors succeeded with a burlesque band and then gave him a salute of groans. The senator had won all those distinctions.—Salt Lake Tribune.

Knocked Out Pettigrew.

A merry and rhythmical echo of the notes of the campaign victory has struck this city, says the Chicago Chronicle. On last Wednesday Chairman Hanna of the Republican national committee, remained quietly at his home on the outskirts of Cleveland. When he arrived at his office in Cleveland on Thursday morning Senator Hanna found awaiting him a dispatch from William Barbour, of New York, reading: "Tell me, Mark, oh tell me true. Has thou knocked out Pettigrew?"

As Mr. Hanna had included South Dakota in his western tour of speech-making, and as the defeat of Pettigrew was to him, as to thousands of other republicans, one of the most agreeable incidents of a sweeping victory, Mr. Hanna quoted this dispatch to a correspondent of a New York newspaper, and it was published in the Thursday edition. It now appears that Mr. Hanna was tempted into sending a metrical reply by wire. Mr. Barbour writes to the editor as follows:

"I did not expect to see my telegram to Senator Hanna in the next edition of your paper. If the leader of the Republican party gave you my maiden verset to print, I feel justified in giving you his reply, which reads: "Yes, Billy, it is true. We have defeated Pettigrew. Your joy I share with you. Whoop de doo de doo."

Advertised Letters.

Following is the list of letters remaining in the postoffice at The Dalles un-called for November 23, 1900. Persons calling for the same will give date on which they were advertised:

- Bushnell, Mrs W J Bechard, Geo Bower, Mrs Belle Baird, Mollie Brown, L M Brown, Earl (2) Blessing, Mrs S W Cantrell, W R Clark, Mrs Ann Fairchild, C W Estabrook, Mrs Nell Hart, James H Gerling, Christian Johnson, Joe Hustin, Jack Kinney, Dolph Kretzer, Frank Martin, Harold Leonard, Claude McEwen, F Mohr, Miss Mary Morton, Miss E McKeilar, Scott Norton, Claude Miller, Mrs Louise (2) Pshaw, John Pentreath, R A Rose, Charles Quigley, B C Smith, Miss Edna Rogers, Miss Nellie Senese, Miss Magie Smith, Mrs A B Worthington, Lewis Schuster, Mrs Estella William, Henry Weniker, Mrs Anna Wilson, Mrs C B Williams, Lilly Ziegler, Darwood (2)

The farmer doesn't have to solicit the patronage of anyone. He doesn't have to enter into competition like the merchant; he doesn't have to wrangle and warp the truth for living like others; he doesn't have to depend upon donations reluctantly doled out, like ministers; in short, he can be the most independent man on God's green earth if he manages his affairs on a business like manner. He has more time and opportunities for improving his mind; he has less allurements for corrupting his morals, and his occupation is conducive to the highest development of his physical powers; he can be no intimate terms with his own family, at peace with the world and he can worship God under his own grape-vine and apple tree, none daring to molest or make him afraid.—Centralia News.

GOING EAST.

If you intend to take a trip East, ask your ticket agent to route you via The Great Wabash, a modern and up-to-date railroad in every particular.

Through trains from Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha or St. Louis to New York and New England points. All trains run via Niagara Falls and every through train has free reclining chair cars, sleeping and dining cars.

Stop over allowed on all tickets at Niagara Falls. Ross C. Clark, Pacific Coast Pass. Agt., Los Angeles, Calif. C. S. Crane, G. P. A., St. Louis, Mo.

Best values for the least money at the New York Cash Store. A special in children's and misses' shoes, while they last.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. F. HITCHCOCK. A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP. Facsimile Signature of J. C. F. HITCHCOCK. NEW YORK. 35 Doses—35 Cents. EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

Plurality is 13,141. SALEM, Or., Nov. 22.—Complete returns from the presidential election in Oregon reached the state department today, and Secretary of State Denbar has given out the totals. The votes by counties will probably be announced tomorrow. The total vote of the state for each candidate was as follows: REPUBLICAN. Ford 46,172 Furnish 46,420 Fullerton 46,526 Paxton 46,058

Chicken Lice Conqueror. USE Carbolium: Avenarius. The most efficient Wood Preserving Paint also a Radical Remedy against Chicken Lice. Its application to the side walls of poultry houses will permanently exterminate all lice, in a suitably healthy chickens, plenty of eggs. Write for circulars and prices. Mention this paper. Jos. T. Peters & Co., THE DALLES, OREGON.

T. A. Van Norder. WM. MICHELL, Undertaker and Embalmer. Cor. Third and Washington Sts. All orders attended to promptly. Long distance phone 433. Local, 102. J. F. MOORE, JOHN GAVIN, MOORE & GAVIN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Rooms 39 and 40, over U. S. Land Office. DR. GEISENDORFFER, Physician and Surgeon. Special attention given to surgery. 61, 328 Rooms 21 and 22. Voet Bldg.

A BIG SALE OF STAR FEED MILLS. For the next thirty days we are going to offer the greatest bargain in Grinding Machinery ever offered in the State of Oregon. We want every farmer to have a Star Feed Mill, because it will help to pay your taxes; it will save you time; it will make your old horse faster; it will please your wife to get cracked grain for her chickens; and this is a sure way of getting it at ACTUAL COST. For we are positively going to close out the mills now on hand at ACTUAL COST. A change in the business compels us to do this, and now is the time for you to reap the benefit. For further particulars inquire or write to HUDSON & BROWNHILL, The Dalles, Oregon.