



It covers a good deal of ground—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. And when you hear that it cures so many diseases, perhaps you think "it's too good to be true."

The worst cases of Chronic Catarrh in the Head, yield to Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. So certain is it that its makers offer \$500 reward for an incurable case.

"Well, Dawkins, how's politics? Going to run for office this fall?" "Nope. This is a bad time." "That's so. There are a lot of investigating committees around. A statesman can't make much more than his salary these days."

Deafness Cannot be Cured By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube.

Uncle George—Are you learning much at school? Little Nephew—Yes, indeed, I'm learning to sit still, an' not talk, an' not make any noise, an' git up an' sit down, an' march an' lots of things.—Street & Smith's Good News.

Since its first introduction, electric bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alteratives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant.

"De trouble wif de ladders ob success in use now-er-days," said Uncle Eben. "am dat they ain' strong enough in de joints. When yob gits poaty cins ter de top bey's il'ble ter break an' drap yer."

While in Chicago, Mr. Charles L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him so quickly that others at the hotel who had had colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store.

Customer—The penknife you sold me is so soft that the blade is dull before I get through sharpening a pencil. Street vender—Yah. Dat is so ven you comes to sharpen de point against your thumb you non't cut yourself.—New York Weekly.

Bucklen's Arnera Salve. The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Snipes & Kinersly.

Another Call. All county warrants registered prior to January 1, 1891, will be paid on presentation at my office. Interest ceases after Sept. 10th. Wm. MICHELL, County Treasurer.

HAD A POWER OF ETERNITY.

Mike Was Weak in Legal Lore But Strong in Dog and Gun.

"Speaking of the term 'power of attorney,'" said a well-known lawyer the other day to a New York Evening Sun man. "reminds me of a little incident that occurred to Judge — and myself last spring up in Sullivan county. We were out for a week's trouting and determined to poach on the preserves of a fishing club which had secured control of the river for a distance of several miles and where public fishing was strictly forbidden. We knew that part of the creek was guarded by an old Irishman in the employ of the club, who patrolled the banks, accompanied by a ferocious-looking bull dog and a gun identified with the revolutionary period, but we decided to take chances rather than return with empty creels. So on the following morning, just at the peep of day, we sneaked up the creek, through the woods, and struck in at a point just out of sight of the clubhouse. We had a glorious time until about nine o'clock and had filled our creels to the crowding point when suddenly old Mike, with his dog and gun, appeared on the opposite bank. 'Hey, ye devils! Come out o' thot!' he shouted. We pretended not to hear, meanwhile edging over toward the opposite bank.

"Av yez don't come out O'rl sic-me dog on yez!" roared Mike. This time I looked up, but pretended not to understand. "Yes!" I shouted back. "It's a fine day!" "A foine day is it?" bellowed the irate Celt. "Shure ye'll think it's a dommed bad day if yez don't come over here out o' thot!" And Mike began to finger the antique musket ominously. I began to think it was time to temporize. "By what authority do you order us out of this stream?" I asked as severely as I could. "Be what authority is it?" screamed Mike, "be what authority? Shure an' I'd have yez know thot I've full power av eternity over the creek, an' av yez don't come out I'll blow the top o' yer heads off!"

"This was too much. We didn't mind the dog or the gun, but a 'full power of eternity' was something we didn't want to contend with, so we yielded and left the stream."

WHY HE QUIT GAMBLING.

A Virginian Who Was Ashamed of Himself for Winning.

That a man should look after money lost in gambling with penitent eyes and vow never again to be tempted to like sinful foolishness seems not so strange. But Gen. Maury, in his "Recollections of a Virginian," tells how he was led to a similar decision by an opposite experience. The occurrence took place while he was an instructor at West Point.

We had a very jovial and humorous set of young officers at the academy for several years after the Mexican war, and great kindness of feeling prevailed. We played whist, dime points, faro and brag at the same moderate rate. It was noted that at faro we almost invariably broke the bank.

One winter I was laid up for many weeks by an injury to my leg, received while riding, and my room, during all that time, was the gathering place after dinner. The card table was drawn up to my bed, and I played my hand until tired and sleepy.

One night we were playing brag, and as I became drowsy, little Frank Clarke said he would play my hand for me while I slept. When I awoke, the next morning, I found under my pillow the greatest amount I had ever won at cards.

I reflected that it was a demoralizing amusement: that avarice, the basest of human passions, was its moving impulse; that often, at the card table, I observed some show of feeling that left an unpleasant remembrance against a comrade, and that none of us could afford to win or lose even a few dollars; so I ceased all play for money, and have been glad of it ever since.

DO FISH FEEL PAIN?

Analogy Points to the Conclusion That Hooking Is Not Painless.

There is little doubt, remarks the Pall Mall Gazette, that the talk about fish feeling little pain when they are hooked and killed, or hooked and lost, is chiefly cant. All analogy points to the conclusion that it must be extremely unpleasant for a fish, however cold-blooded a creature he be, to be caught on a hook and dragged out of his element. At the same time it seems to be an established fact that fish in many cases soon forget the wounds inflicted by a hook.

A pike struck hard by a many-hooked minnow has been known to come again at the bait in a few minutes; and Mr. Halford, in one of his books, tells us that he once lost a wickham in a grayling of about three pounds, which about a quarter of an hour later he hooked and killed with another fly. An autopsy having been performed the wickham was discovered in the stomach of the grayling, together with a great mass of partially digested natural flies. A treacherous hook broke in the mouth of a Wye trout the other day. Yet the fish rose again in about an hour's time, and was duly brought into the creel—a beautiful healthy pouter, with a wound in the mouth, caused by the broken hook, it had managed to dislodge.

How Beetles Defend Themselves.

Beetles have other defenses than their cuirass, such as nauseous or caustic liquids which they expel on provocation, and an English scientist has found that certain beetles actually exude their blood, charged with noxious products. So far he finds the practice confined to the chrysomelids, some of the timarche, adonoma, the coelebridae and the meloide. The blood of the coelebridae has a strong disagreeable odor like that of the whole insect; that of the timarche is odorless but has an astringent flavor, and in the case of the timarche primelodes is venomous. The blood of the meloide contains much cantharidin.

Mexican Mustang Liniment

for Burns, Caked & Inflamed Udders, Piles, Rheumatic Pains, Bruises and Strains, Running Sores, Inflammations, Stiff joints, Harness & Saddle Sores, Sciatica, Lumbago, Scalds, Blisters, Insect Bites, All Cattle Ailments, All Horse Ailments, All Sheep Ailments,

Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissue Quickly to the Very Seat of Pain and Ousts it in a Jiffy. Rub in Vigorously.

Mustang Liniment conquers Pain, Makes Man or Beast well again.

MISSING LINKS.

POLICEMEN in Austria must understand telegraphy.

PATTI has a gold watch only three-fourths of an inch in diameter.

OVER 200,000 postal cards are used every day in the United States.

In France, Belgium and several other European countries all elections are held on Sunday.

CAROLINA's divorces for the past twenty years have just been figured up and they amount to only 116.

The water that pours over the falls at Niagara is washing the rock away at the rate of five yards in four years.

THERE are more artesian wells in California than in any other state in the world. One county claims four hundred and fifty-seven such wells.

According to the Electrical Engineer there are good reasons for believing that the friction of rain is the real cause of lightning.

FRUIT BUDS.

GREEN CURRANTS make good sauce or pies.

RASPBERRY jam has no superior among the sauces.

The currant is a native of the north, perhaps of Holland.

Do not have the currants too ripe when making jelly; but they must not be green.

In making raspberry jelly, add considerable currant juice; the flavor will not be impaired.

A CURRANT bush will grow almost anywhere, and give good returns for even indifferent care.

RASPBERRIES are best when plucked, fresh and ripe, from the bushes and immediately used—and so are other berries.—Good Housekeeping.

Castoria

For Infants and Children.

Castoria promotes Digestion, and cures Colic, Flatulency, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, and Feverishness. Thus the child is rendered healthy and its sleep natural. Castoria contains no Morphine or other narcotic property.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. AUSTIN, M. D., 111 South Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. FAIRBANK, M. D., 120th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTIN, D. D., New York City.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.

WANTED.

To purchase five dozen early pellets, Brahm's or Plymouth Rock, cross preferred. Price \$2.50 per dozen. Call on or address

ED. M. HARRISMAN, 225-1st, Enderby, Or.

"The Regulator Line"

The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation Co.



THROUGH Freight and Passenger Line

Through Daily Trips (Sundays excepted) between The Dalles and Portland. Steamer Regulator leaves The Dalles at 7 a. m., connecting at the Cascade Locks with Steamer Dalles City. Steamer Dalles City leaves Portland (Yamhill st. dock) at 6 a. m., connecting with Steamer Regulator for The Dalles.

PASSENGER RATES. One way \$2.00 Round trip 3.00

Freight Rates Greatly Reduced.

All freight, except car lots, will be brought through, without delay at Cascades.

Shipments for Portland received at any time day or night. Shipments for way landings must be delivered before 5 p. m. Live stock shipments solicited. Call on or address,

W. C. ALLAWAY, General Agent.

B. F. LAUGHLIN, General Manager.

THE-DALLES, OREGON

THOSE WHO WISH

Glass, Lime, Cement,

PLASTER, LATH,

Picture Frames,

—AND—

MACHINERY

—SUCH AS—

Shafting, Pulleys, Belting, Engine and Boiler.

CALL AND SEE

H. GLENN

FRENCH & CO.,

BANKERS.

TRANSACT A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS

Letters of Credit issued available in the Eastern States.

Night Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers sold on New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Portland Oregon, Seattle Wash., and various points in Oregon and Washington.

Collections made at all points on favorable terms.

J. F. FORD, Evangelist.

Of Des Moines, Iowa, writes under date of March 23, 1893:

S. B. MED. MFG. CO., Dufur, Oregon.

Gentlemen:

On arriving home last week, I found all well and anxiously awaiting. Our little girl, eight and one-half years old, who had wasted away to 38 pounds, is now well, strong and vigorous, and well dressed up. S. B. Cough Cure has done its work well. Both of the children like it. Your S. B. Cough Cure has cured and kept away all hoarseness from me. So give it to every one, with greetings for all. Wishing you prosperity, we are Yours, Mr. & Mrs. J. F. Ford.

If you wish to feel fresh and cheerful, and ready for the spring's work, please your system with the Hoadache and Liver Cure, by taking two or three doses each week.

Sold under a positive guarantee.

30 cents per bottle by all druggists.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

LAND OFFICE, The Dalles, Or., Sept. 6, 1894.

Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the register and receiving at The Dalles, Oregon, on Oct. 24, 1894, viz:

Patrick E. Farrelly.

Hd E. No 425, for the S. 1/4, S. 1/4, and W. 1/4, S. 1/4, sec 12, Tp 1 N., R 13 E., W. 1 M.

He claims the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Hensle, Isaac V. Howland, George L. Davenport, Frank P. Taylor, all of The Dalles.

JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

Estrayed.

Came to my place, near Kanama, about the first of May, 1894, a bay saddle horse, between 10 and 12 years old, branded P on left shoulder. The owner can have same by paying for this notice and pasturage. W. ROBERTSON, Sept 24m S. 1/4 sec 10, T. 1 N., R. 13 E., W. 1 M.

The Dalles Daily and Weekly Chronicle.

THE CHRONICLE was established for the express purpose of faithfully representing The Dalles and the surrounding country, and the satisfying effect of its mission is everywhere apparent. It now leads all other publications in Wasco, Sherman, Gilliam, a large part of Crook, Morrow and Grant counties, as well as Klickitat and other regions north of The Dalles, hence it is the best medium for advertisers in the Inland Empire.

The DAILY CHRONICLE is published every evening in the week Sundays excepted at \$6.00 per annum. The WEEKLY CHRONICLE on Fridays of each week at \$1.50 per annum.

For advertising rates, subscriptions, etc., address THE CHRONICLE PUBLISHING CO., The Dalles, Oregon.

D. W. VAUSE, Successor to Paul Kraft & Co. DEALER IN PAINTS, OILS AND GLASS. And the Most Complete and Latest Patterns and Designs in WALL PAPER. * WALL PAPER.

PRACTICAL PAINTER and PAPER HANGER. None but the best brands of J. W. MASURY'S PAINTS used in all our work, and none but the most skilled workmen employed. Agents for Masury Liquid Paints. No chemical combination or soap mixture. A first-class article in all colors. All orders promptly attended to.

Store and Paint Shop corner Third and Washington Sts., The Dalles, Oregon.

JOB PRINTING

FIRST CLASS JOB PRINTING CAN BE HAD AT THE CHRONICLE OFFICE

Reasonably Ruinous Rates.

New - Umatilla - House, THE DALLES, OREGON. SINNOTT & FISH, PROP'S.

Ticket and Baggage Office of the U. P. R. R. Company, and office of the Western Union Telegraph Office are in the Hotel. Fire-Proof Safe for the Safety of all Valuables. LARGEST AND FINEST HOTEL IN OREGON.

Blakeley & Houghton, DRUGGISTS, 175 Second Street, - The Dalles, Oregon

A full line of all the Standard Patent Medicines, Drugs, Chemicals, Etc.

Country and Mail Orders will receive prompt attention.