

The Weekly Chronicle.

THE DALLES, WASHINGTON. OFFICIAL PAPER OF WASCOS COUNTY. Published in two parts, on Wednesdays and Saturdays.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. BY MAIL, POSTAGE PREPAID, IN ADVANCE. One Year \$1.50 Six Months .90 Three Months .50 Advertising rates reasonable, and made known on application. Address all communications to 'THE CHRONICLE,' The Dalles, Oregon.

LOCAL NEWS.

Saturday's Daily. Twenty carloads of young cattle were fed at the Saltmarsh stock yards this morning. They had been bought in the neighborhood of Eugene and were on the way to Cutbank, Montana.

The census enumerators, it is said, will have an official badge to be worn while at work. The badge is of nickel and is in the form of a shield with the American eagle above. On the shield are the words, "United States Census, 1900."

A Washington dispatch says that the emergency river and harbor bill was amended Thursday so as to provide for the survey for a canal and locks at the Dalles of the Columbia river, and also for a survey of Snake river from the Columbia to the head of navigation.

J. S. Bradley, the fusion speaker from Texas, arrived here last night at 6 o'clock, but the faithful had given it out there would be no meeting owing to a delayed train, and no further attempt to hold one was made. Mr. Bradley left on the mid-day west-bound train.

E. W. Wilson addressed a fine gathering of voters in Mount Hood precinct last night. Mr. Wilson looks for a very large republican majority in all the Hood River precincts. Bets are offered, without takers, that the republicans will carry every precinct west of The Dalles.

The warehouses here have already received about a million and a half pounds of wool, and it is pouring in rapidly from all points of the compass. Seven carloads of Washington wool arrived this morning from Grants. By far the greater portion comes by team, and the East End this morning was crowded with six to ten-horse teams returning to the interior loaded with merchandise. Nearly fifty tons of freight was loaded from the warehouses yesterday, all bound for the interior, and some for as far off as Silver Lake.

The little son of Rev. U. Hawk had to be taken back to St. Vincent's hospital for another operation. Mrs. Hawk left with him on the midday train. The boy had been doing finely till a few days ago. It is thought the wounds from former operations were allowed to heal too soon.

Mrs. Emma Marsh, of Eight Mile, was examined today before Judge Mays and adjudged insane. This is the second time Mrs. Marsh has been afflicted with insanity. About two years ago she was sent to Salem, where she remained over a year. She had been released about eight months.

"There is just one democrat in Viento precinct," said a Viento republican to the Cynosurus man this afternoon, "and he is now in the city jail for being drunk, and I must see if I cannot bail him out." And sure enough the man was there, but he was still too full of bug juice to be allowed his liberty.

"That ain't right," said a high school pupil to our bachelor city superintendent yesterday as he found him discussing some problem connected with the graduating exercises tonight, surrounded by exactly sixteen schoolmams. "What ain't right?" asked the professor. "Why, 16 to 1, don't you know" was the answer.

This morning Deputy Sheriff Sexton sold on execution two ten-acre tracts of land in the Hood River valley to satisfy a judgment of Mays & Crowe against W. R. Winans for the sum of \$693.50 with \$90 attorney's fee and \$15 costs. The plaintiffs were the only bidders, and the lots were knocked down to them for \$50 each.

The entertainment given by the school children last night was a great success. The Vogt opera house was filled to the floor, and that the performance was appreciated by old and young was evinced by hearty rounds of applause and the fact that at the end of nearly every scene the audience insisted on an encore. The gross receipts were far beyond expectation and will net between fifty and sixty dollars to the school library fund.

Captain S. B. Ormsby met a number of the sheepmen of this county in the club rooms this afternoon for the purpose of allotting the grazing lands of the forest reserve. The only change in the condition of the allotments over last year is that the sheepman must promise that on condition that a grazing permit is granted him, he shall agree to pay on demand such a reasonable price per head of sheep grazed as the secretary of the interior may require.

On Wednesday the sad news was received by the Dufur Dispatch of the death by drowning of the 6-year-old daughter of Walter Clark, of Kingsley. She and her brother, a year or so older, were playing around a well some 200 yards from the house, when in some way she fell in. Her mother in trying to rescue her fell into the well, but for-

unately caught hold of the curbing and held on until her husband came to the rescue; but before the child could be got out, life was extinct. The funeral was held at the home of her parents yesterday, the remains being followed to the grave in the Kingsley cemetery by the numerous friends of the family.

A commercial traveler who was at the Goldendale hotel and restaurant this week, in an interview tells the Agriculturist that the Paul Mohr portage road will certainly have their boats ready by harvest time. He was at Pasco last Sunday and while there saw the new steamboat "Umatilla," just finished, floated from the blocks by the rising waters of the Columbia. It is a large boat, very staunch and speedy. While there the new boiler for the companion boat, the "Billings," arrived, coming from Philadelphia. The freight charges alone were \$1,100. From Columbus information reaches us that work on the railway is being pushed forward with increased speed. Rails are being laid rapidly on the west end, the iron for the entire line now having arrived. Buildings and wharves at the Columbus end will be commenced on or about the first of the month.

Monday's Daily. Yesterday the Dalles City took down to Stevenson 2000 head of sheep of W. J. Lander's, of Salt Springs, to be enumerated in the mountains back of that town.

When the excursionists got back to the Valley they told what a lovely day they had had up at The Dalles. The poor, dear things. If they had only been here on one of our fine days!

J. T. Rorick last week cut a field of rye on the old Frank Taylor place across the river that averaged in height six feet and eight inches. Some of it measured seven feet three inches. Mr. Rorick says it beat any rye crop he ever saw.

Circuit court opened here this morning with a light docket. There are only two criminal cases, that of Robert Gardner for assault with a deadly weapon, and that of William VanPelt, who is accused of horse-stealing. The civil cases are few and unimportant.

Mrs. G. F. Guinther, of this city, who has been quite ill for nearly six months, yesterday morning submitted to an operation by Dr. Geisendorffer, which it is hoped may afford ultimate relief. The patient rallied from the operation satisfactorily and is now as well as could be expected.

A good deal of the wool from the central and southern parts of this county is being hauled to The Dalles this year on account of the excessive freight rates charged by the O. R. & N. Co. between Arlington and that place. The teamsters haul back considerable freight for our merchants and farmers, thus causing a loss of trade to Arlington.—Arlington Record.

The third section of The Dalles excursion train was delayed last night three miles east of Cascade Locks, on the return trip to Portland, about 7:30. The archpipe in the engine drawing the train was broken, totally disabling the locomotive. The train came to a standstill in a desolate locality. A message was sent forward to Cascade Locks to notify the chief train dispatcher. The twenty coaches waited until locomotives arrived from The Dalles.

Rev. Adelhelm Odermatt, O. S. B., officiated yesterday at St. Peter's Catholic church and during the sermon announced to the congregation that as he was now a parishioner of St. Peter's if the crops at Crate's Point farm, which had been donated to the Benedictines by Mr. Vogt, turned out as good as they now promise to do, he would do all in his power to help the parishioners of St. Peter's to wipe out their church debt.

The experiments that have been carried on by the O. R. & N., with Bromo grass and on the arid land in the vicinity of Telosasset, south of Union, have determined that the new grass will grow luxuriantly on the dry and almost barren hills. A considerable quantity of seed will be sown this year and it is expected that great things will result from the planting of this new grass in converting desert places into pasture lands.

Jane, wife of William Keys, died at Mayville, Gilliam county, May 20th, aged 78 years. She was born in Ireland, and married there in 1855. The family came to this country in 1865, and two years later to Oregon, and lived in Portland, Roseburg and Mayville. She was a faithful Presbyterian. She left a husband and three children who are well known in the Mayville country. The deceased was also well known in The Dalles.

After the close that The Dalles democrats got from the two middle-of-the-roads, they can congratulate themselves, if reports be true, that Texas Bradley failed to connect. At Condon Bradley announced himself as chairman of the populist state central committee of Texas and made such a thoroughly out and out populist speech that when he was leaving next morning the only one in the town that appeared to bid him good bye was the republican postmaster. Could it be possible that Bradley, too, was in the pay of Mark Hanna?

Dr. Stephan, mayor of Hinckley, Minn., with whom Ned Gates, city recorder, has been in correspondence for some time past, arrived here yesterday from the east and is considering

this place with a view to locating here. The doctor is well pleased with the city and will perhaps locate here with his family. He was greatly surprised to see fruit already ripening on our trees, when at his home the frosts have not yet left them. There are about thirty families in Minnesota who are about to seek new homes and are awaiting the doctor's report as to our city and vicinity.

The attendance at the graduating exercises Saturday night filled the Vogt opera house to the door. The class consisted of twenty-one members, some thirteen of whom read short papers of more than usual excellence. The diplomas were presented by State Superintendent Ackerman at the close of a speech in which he paid a high compliment to the teachers of The Dalles schools, alleging that he had given elsewhere held up The Dalles schools as models of efficiency and good work. He complimented the graduates on the high character of the papers they had just read, and expressed the hope that in their and their country's coming future they would each occupy an honored place at the head of a family trained in the duties and responsibilities of good citizenship.

There is no mistaking where Dr. Madison C. Peters, a prominent New York Baptist divine, stands on the question of expansion. At one of the American Baptist missionary mass meetings, held in Detroit the other night, the doctor said: "Nations ought not to stand still when God says 'Go forward.' Spain thoroughly deserved a good, sound thrashing, and I thank God our nation was chosen to administer it. We found ourselves, after Dewey's victory, where we never intended to be, but, God helping us, we'll never retreat from the duties thus laid upon us. We would be traitors to the flag and enemies to the cross, did we leave these peoples to retrogression and savagery. We do not want these territories for ourselves, but to give these peoples free schools, free institutions and free churches."

Uncle Sam will inaugurate rural delivery of mails from The Dalles to Sherman's July 16th. After that day the old-time stage coach drops out of use from The Dalles south. The writer of this paragraph, says D. C. Ireland in the Sherman County Observer, saw it established way back yonder in the palmy days of Canyon City, Boise "basis," etc., just before Henry Wheeler was shot off the boot by the bullet of a redskin. The stage coach never builds beyond a certain status—it could have made a city of Astoria fifty years ago, but never could make a city of The Dalles. Now that Shaniko has taken the stage coach away from it we expect to see the natural resources of The Dalles unfold, in spite of its "conservative" citizen element. Unless they go to sleep on the proposition that the government is going to do something for an open Columbia river.

The conductors' excursion yesterday was the biggest thing of the kind that The Dalles ever had anything to do with. Five thousand seven hundred tickets had been sold, and allowing that probably as many as 700 persons dropped off at way towns, not far from 5000 persons made the through trip. There were people from many of the valley towns as far as Albany and Corvallis. Hundreds came in from the country adjacent to The Dalles to see friends that had advised them of their coming. In some, perhaps in many instances, the friends were unable to find each other in the crowd. It took three trains and sixty-one cars to bring the excursionists here, and the crowd would have been still larger if more cars could have been obtained. Four brass bands accompanied and discoursed excellent music all the time they were here. The weather was fairly well behaved, although it was a little too cool and windy for comfort. The Dalles was a revelation to many who imagined they were visiting a one-horse country village. It was as orderly and well-behaved crowd as ever was seen in this town.

Tuesday's Daily. Dr. Hudson was called today to Moler to visit Charley Gram and his daughter, who are ill with pneumonia. A populist paper up in Wallawa county reports the recent naturalization of an Irishman, who was "a former subject of Queen Elizabeth."

The members of the Commercial Club are called to meet next Thursday night to consider the proposition of the Y. M. C. A. to rent the lower floor of the club rooms.

The Ladies' Aid Society, of the Congregational church will not meet this week but will meet on the Wednesday of next week at the home of Mrs. Hostetter.

One hundred and sixteen sacks of wool were received today at the Regulator warehouse from G. A. Young & Son of Bakeoven, being part of their clip of 130,000 pounds.

On account of the distressing calamity that has befallen Hon. B. S. Huntington, in the death of his only child, the memorial address which he was to deliver at the M. E. church tomorrow night will be read by Professor Landers.

Last Friday Joe Bonn sent up to Arlington six of his carrier pigeons. The station agent at that place turned them loose at 9:28 the next morning. After circling in the air for a few moments,

the birds struck for home and arrived here at 11:20. The distance by rail is fifty-four miles.

Dr. Kellogg, pastor of the Taylor street M. E. church of Portland, will give two of his celebrated stereopticon lectures in the Methodist church of this city on June 7th and 8th. One lecture will be upon the famous "Tisot" pictures, which are now exciting the admiration of all art lovers.

The teachers and scholars of the Congregational Sunday school are requested to meet at the church tomorrow (Wednesday) at 9 o'clock a. m. to make arrangements for attending the funeral of the late Wilson Huntington, Mrs. Roche desires that the pupils of her room in the public schools shall also meet at the same time and place for the same purpose.

Hon. C. W. Fulton, of Astoria will speak Thursday night, 31st inst., on the political issues of the day at the Vogt opera house. M. P. L.enburg and F. W. Wilson will speak at the Dutch Flat school house on the night of the 1st July, and at Upper Mill creek on the night of the second. Hugh Gourlay will speak at the Fairview school house next Saturday night.

R. B. Lindsay, a brakeman on this division of the O. R. & N., had a close call for his life yesterday afternoon. While attempting to mount a horse the animal threw him violently to the ground and kicked him in the face. Mr. Lindsay was rendered unconscious for about six hours. Dr. Geisendorffer, who was called in, reports that Mr. Lindsay was much better this morning and that no serious results are anticipated.

The circuit court, that opened here Monday, was practically through with its business at noon today. The docket was an unusually light one. No grand jury was impaneled, and the trial jury was discharged today. Two prisoners who had been indicted, one for assault and the other for horse-stealing, were both discharged on motion of the prosecuting attorney, on the ground that there was no evidence to sustain the charges. A case for the recovery of money lost at gambling was disposed of by a judgment of non-suit.

The full list of the census enumerators for the Second district was made public yesterday. The taking of the census will begin next Friday, June 1st, and in The Dalles, as in all cities of less than 8,000 population, and in the country the enumerators will have a full month to finish their work. The enumerators for Wasco county are: For The Dalles, Homer D. Angell, Max S. Bartlett, J. M. Patterson, Richard J. Gorman, C. L. Schmidt; Cascade Locks, Clifton E. Hickok; Mosier, Sidney M. Briggs; Hood River, M. H. Nickelsen; Dufur, Henry Hudson; Kingsley, Jas. Kelly; Tygh Valley, A. G. Stogedill; Antelope, Max Lueddeman.

John Haverly, of Boyd, left at this office today a few heads of beardless barley, which he says is making a fine record for itself in the country tributary to Dufur and Kingsley. The first seeds were obtained a few years ago from a Mexican who stopped for a night at a farm house on Tygh Ridge. The product of these was carefully saved until beardless barley is now very extensively sown for hay. For this purpose many consider it far superior to wheat hay. Besides it yields larger returns to the acre of either hay or grain, and in addition the grain is said to be second to none for brewing purposes. A well-known Tygh Ridge farmer says he has a field of beardless barley, of fall sowing on summer fallow, that he expects to yield him four tons of hay to the acre. Other fields are spoken of that give promise of seventy to eighty bushels of grain to the acre. Beardless barley does best when sown in the fall on summer fallow.

John Phillips, a shoemaker who has been working at times for Ness Simonson and J. Twobig, was arrested yesterday by Sheriff Kelly and Marshal Hughes for selling liquor to Indians. It is an open and notorious fact that for months and years Indians have been able to obtain in this town apparently all the liquor they wanted. Phillips has long been suspected, and more than suspected. Yesterday the sheriff and marshal secreted themselves in Crandall & Burgett's undertaking rooms and watched Phillips enter the little shop opposite, where he has been doing odd jobs of work lately. He was followed by old Wasco Charley, and both passed into a back room. In a minute or two Wasco Charley came out on the street, where he was met by the sheriff, who ordered him to fork out "that bottle of whiskey." Charley handed the sheriff a quart bottle full of alcohol, which he admitted he got from Phillips. Both men were arrested and placed in the county jail, where they remain pending the arrival of an officer from Portland. After Wasco Charley had been a little while in the jail with Phillips he changed his tune and said he found the bottle of alcohol. This availed Phillips little, however, as a number of witnesses of the highest character have been summoned that will prove his guilt beyond a shadow of question.

Campbell & Wilson will sell their line of millinery, trimmed and untrimmed hats, flowers and children's hats, at greatly reduced prices for the next thirty days. Please call and get our prices.

ASKS FOR A FAIR DEAL.

What is Good for the Roberts Goose Ought Not to Be Had for the Dufur Gander.

TO THE EDITOR:

It seems to me that there is too much ink being used in the democratic organ of Wasco county on the record of Hon. A. S. Roberts. It don't deserve so much attention. Space should be divided with the record of Hon. E. B. Dufur, who voted "aye" to every question that the Mountaineer is giving credit to Mr. Roberts for.

Don't you think, Mr. Editor, it would be a good idea to look up the journal and state that Mr. Roberts was ably backed by Mr. Dufur in the normal school bill? that Mr. D. voted for the amendment to make two schools instead of one, and voted for the bill? Don't you think that while our friend, the Mountaineer, is giving the credit of the bill that increased the salary of our school superintendent to \$1400 to Mr. Roberts, it would be well to look a little after Mr. Dufur's interests and say that that act was a "senate bill," considered on several different days; that it was considered by the senate acting as "committee of the whole," with Senator Mitchell in the chair and Senator Dufur on the floor?

Are you going to see Senator Dufur lose the honor of having the salary of the school superintendent raised when he was on the floor and the only representative of Wasco county in a position to act when the bill was considered by sections? Are you going to fall to show that when this act, carrying the increase of salary (which was the act revising the entire school law) was brought into the house, it would have sacrificed the whole law for Mr. Roberts to have amended it on salary? Are you going to allow Mr. D. to lose the honor of putting our county, with something over 4,000 pupils, above every county in the state except Multnomah, on school superintendent's salary, and within \$100 of that county and its 24,000 pupils?

I do not believe Mr. Roberts should be allowed to steal Mr. Dufur's thunder in this campaign. I think THE CHRONICLE, as a republican paper, is entitled to say to its readers that there is no act credited to the late legislature by the Mountaineer in which Mr. Dufur did not, by his vote, back Mr. Roberts and bear his full share of the honor. We do not believe Mr. Dufur is being treated fairly by the Mountaineer. He is a man of nerve and modesty, nerve enough to allow his party paper to condemn Hon. J. N. Williamson for the "apportionment bill," and too modest to come forward and state that he happened to be outside the senate door when the vote was taken and did not therefore vote against it.

M. J. ANDERSON.

Hits Straight from the Shoulder.

In wide contrast with the conditions that existed four years ago it is a rare thing these days to find the street corners of The Dalles occupied by little groups of men discussing politics. The people as a rule are too busy earning big silver dollars, every one of which, thanks to republican legislation, is as good as the best dollar under the stars. Once in a while, however, two or three old silurians come out of their holes and vex the air with lamentations regarding the tendency of the times to expansion, or what they are pleased to call imperialism. An old-line democrat, who never voted a republican ticket in his life till four years ago, when he refused to follow his party on a platform of anarchy and debased currency, struck a small coterie of these ancients yesterday. They were on the old tack and the old-liner opened on them in this fashion: "You measly lot of blankety incurables, do you not know that we have expanded? Do you not know that Jefferson and Jackson and Monroe and Pierce and Polk, and every name that is honored in democratic history, were all expansionists? Do you not know that the ground you stand on is ground won by democratic expansionists? Do you not know that every foot of American soil that has been added to the original thirteen states from 1803 till 1896, with the single exception of Alaska, has been added by democratic expansionists? Do you not know that when you talk of imperialism you are talking through your venerable hats? Do you not know that you cannot scare anybody, talking about something you don't believe yourselves? Crawl into your holes and die, will you, the whole measly lot of you, or come out into God's sunshine and learn that it is the world that is moving while you are standing still." And the silurians opened their venerable mouths in silent and unfeigned astonishment as the old-liner wended his way.

By command, C. H. BROWN, Post Adjt.

Greeley's Wit.

While in Peekskill Mr. Greeley was sitting on a hotel piazza, scanning the columns of the Tribune, when a stranger came along, glanced contemptuously at the paper and remarked:

"Fine sheet you've got here, mister! I used to read it myself, but I've subscribed for a decent paper now, and as fast as the Tribune comes along I feed it to my goat. That's all its fit for."

Greeley glanced up over his paper with a quizzical smile.

"So you feed your goat on Tribunes, do you?" he asked in the mildest of accents.

"Yes, sir, I do," blustered the stranger.

"All right, my friend," said Mr. Greeley, "keep right on reading some other paper and feeding your goat on Tribunes, and I'll guarantee in three months' time the goat will know a darn sight more about what is going on in the world than his owner does."—Lippincott's Magazine.

The candidate—he kissed the babe and rubbed the heads of Sam and Sue; he swore the twins were beautiful, and wished that he had two—but that don't count. He asked about the corn bread, which he vainly tried to chew, and forthwith begged for the recipe. Of course that tickled me—but that don't count. But just before he left he stopped and winked, closed up his jaw, and slipping out behind the barn he took a drink with pa—and that's what counts.—Myrtle Point Enterprise.

A DISTRESSING ACCIDENT.

Wilson, the Only Child of B. S. and Mrs. Huntington, Suffers Death by Falling from a Tree Last Night.

Tuesday's Daily.

A distressing accident and one which has caused a feeling of sadness to pervade many hearts happened last evening when Wilson Bela Huntington, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Huntington, was killed by falling from a tree shortly after 7 o'clock. It seems that the little boy, together with some companions of his own age, were playing in the yard of Mr. Bronson when Wilson in a venturesome spirit climbed into one of the large poplar trees near the house. He climbed to a distance of thirty-five or forty feet when the limb he was upon broke and the boy fell to the ground. He was unconscious when taken home and remained in that condition two or three hours when he quietly passed away. All that surgical skill could do to save the young life was done but the injury was so serious that all efforts were in vain.

The accident is a peculiarly sad one and the sympathy of the entire community goes out in large measure to Mr. and Mrs. Huntington in this time of deep affliction. Wilson was their only child and the love and hope of the father and mother centered around the young life which had been such a source of pleasure and comfort during the eleven short years that he had lived. His was an unusually tender and affectionate nature. His teachers at school, one and all, speak of his manliness and kindly spirit, and the earnest way he undertook the tasks before him. With his playmates he was a cherished companion, eager to join the sports of boyhood but never forgetting his courteous and gentlemanly behavior. To the older people he was looked upon as a boy who in the days to come would develop those sterling qualities so prized among all men.

The writer of this article has been told many times this morning what a pleasure it afforded to note the affectionate feeling that Wilson constantly displayed towards his parents, and their loss and sorrow now has for its partial solace the remembrance of the bright, young life which came and blessed them and left such a comforting memory. Words are weak at a time like this and avail but little as ministrations of comfort, but in the days of loneliness to follow it cannot be otherwise than that Mr. and Mrs. Huntington will be soothed and sustained by the knowledge that in every home in The Dalles there is deep sympathy flowing towards them.

Program of Memorial Services.

In compliance with memorial orders from national and department headquarters, the members of J. W. NeSmith Post, No. 32, will assemble tomorrow, Memorial day, May 30th, at post hall at 1 o'clock p. m.

The ladies of the W. R. C., Company D, O. N. G., the D. C. & A. C. band, and all citizens who desire to join in memorium of their dead, are cordially invited to join the procession to march from the corner of Court and Second street at 2 p. m. to the G. A. R. cemetery, where appropriate memorial services will be observed.

On returning from the cemetery the members of the O. N. G., the band, and comrades of the G. A. R. are requested to report at post hall. Members of the post will assemble at the post hall at 7:30 p. m. and march to the M. E. church, where Hon. B. S. Huntington will deliver the memorial address. The W. R. C., Company D, O. N. G., and all citizens are cordially invited to be present.

Special invitation is extended to all ex-soldiers, sailors and marines of the late civil and Spanish-American war to join the G. A. R. in all the exercises of the day. By command,

R. L. AIKEN, Post Com'dr. C. H. BROWN, Post Adjt.

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CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson