ACROSS THE WAY.

Have you no friends across the way?"
My little city darling said;
"And when there comes a rainy day,
Can't you look out, and nod your head To some one else, as I can do To Will and Fred and baby Sue! I beard you tell mamma today You had no friends across the way."

But I have friends—dear friends," I cried, With quick, removed and recons, I cr "A band of brothers, side by side, To greet me if I go or come. How dear they are, I cannot say! Nor how it cheers me day by day To see across the valley far, How six, ne and beautiful they are: How strong and beautiful they are:

"And you should see the robes they wear;
Their mantles thick and soft of green,
Thea rainbow tinted, yet more fair.
Or ermine wraps with silver sheen.
But yet I think I love them best
When, all in somber shadows drest,
Their broken ranks in silence lie

Sometimes a misty curtain drawn Between'us hides these friends from me; Between us hides these friends from me;
But when at sunset it is gone.
Dear child, how fair the sight I see!
For where the nearer ranks divide.
The gates of glory open wide;
And lo! in that unearthly light
The farther hills transfigured quite;
While yet another and another
Peeps o'er the shoulder of his brother,
And smiles through rosy mist and seems to say,
And smiles through rosy mist and seems to say, And smiles through rosy mist and seems to se 'Heaven lies beyond us—such a little way.

"Such friends are nice," she softly said,
"For any one as old as you;
And when I'm old and you are dead,
Perhaps I'll go and see them too.
But now I'd rather watch to see
Children across the street from me;
And nod to Will, and play peep-bo
With cunning little baby Sue."
—Susan H. Ludlum in Harper's Bazar

Two Doctors.

Almost every one has made his jest about the proneness of doctors to disagree, the one prescribing exactly an opposite course from that ordered by another; but not every one has had an opportunity to conduct such an experiment as was made by the late Baron Lutz. formerly prime minister of Bavaria.

The baron was once severely wounded in battle in both legs. The wound in one leg was much like that in the other. It struck him that here was a chance to study the ways of the surgical profession and beguile the long hours of his convalescence. He accordingly called in one doctor and gave him charge of his right leg, but told him nothing about the wound in the other, and then called in another surgeon for his left leg. keeping him similarly in ignorance about the wounded right leg.

The doctors adopted a very different method of treatment, but both wounds healed at about the same time. When the baron's legs were quite well he derived a great deal of amusement from getting the doctors together and mystifying them with questions about the way each had treated "his leg." - Youth's Companion.

Curious Old Indian Signs.

About five miles above Morven is a mystery which the people of that community cannot explain. In a hummock near the river are two complete circles, one 90 and the other 140 feet in diameter. the smaller circle inside the larger. The circles, which are much like those left by a circus performance, are completely barren of vegetation of all kinds. These circles have been there since the recollection of the oldest citizen, and none know how or when they came there. It must be that they are Indian signs, relies of by gone days, when the savage warrior was lord of all he surveyed. - Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

Rich Payallup Indians.

There are scores of Indians on the servation worth from \$50,000 to \$250,-000 each, and when the reservation is thrown open by congress, as it will be in a very few years, there will be in Pierce county a dozen or two of the Following are the names of some of the

Mrs. Joseph Donette, a full blooded Laughlet, a widower, with 120 acres and \$60,000; Joe Coates, 160 acres and \$80,-000, and the Coates family, worth \$128,-000, are some of the richest.-Puget Sound News.

Hebrew Choirs.

In such of the Hebrew synagogues of this town as employ paid choirs many of the singers are Christians who are totally unacquainted with the Hebrew tongue and alphabet. By way of aid to such members of the choir hymn books are printed in Roman letters. The language, however, is Hebrew, and the singers really sing what to them is nonsense verse. Musically, however the result is fine and the choirs of several synagogues are famous.-New York Let-

is a form of recession of the gums of the superior molars, which is said to be due to the use of tomatons are formation on his throat. Then he laid down on the bed, feigning death. The wife came into the room, saw her husband A singular disease has just been called to the use of tomatoes as food. Great sensitiveness is manifested along the line of recession, similar to that of an exposed nerve. The only remedy has been found to be abstinence from tomatoes. If the disease continues the teeth fall out; not usually more than one being lost in a season.—New York Commercial

Washington's Thanksgiving.

The first Thanksgiving proclamation of Washington as president of the United States was made in New York on Oct. 3. 1789, setting apart Thursday, Nov. 26, of that year, "to be devoted by the people of these states to the service of that great and glorious being who is the author of all the good that is, that was, or that will be."—Exchange.

The most interesting feature of Mr Gladstone's face is his eyes. They are described as of a "splendid, flashing dark brown color." They show his fire and genius, and give his face an ever changing expression.

No Wonder He Was Mad. There are times when words fail adequately to express the force of pent up feeling. A portly, elderly gentleman stood at the Brooklyn bridge ticket window, got his ticket, and, glancing to-ward the step, saw the vanishing heels of several scampering passengers flying up the broad sum way. Unstilly eathering up his change he dashed past the ticket box, dropping his ticket deftly in, and, cording up his tendons, began the ascent of the steps as rapidly as his portly frame would allow. He wheezed and puffed and gasped, but struggled on. His ears caught the rush of a train coming down along the platform, and he

felt that to catch it his time was short. He strained hard on up the stairs, the veins on his forehead standing out like cords with the effort. Finally with a deep gasp he gained the top just as the cars rolled up to stand still. A broad smile of satisfaction spread itself slowly over his glowing features as he stepped toward the cars. It was a hard pull, but he had gotten there. He was no doubt mentally congratulating himself upon his success when the voice of a bridge policeman suddenly sang out on the night air with, "This train don't go!"-New York Times.

Bridget and the Speaking Tubes. There never was anything like that girl's terror of the bell-and-tube arrangement in our flat. The first time a caller came she rushed in to me with eyes like

soup plates and gasped out: "Marm! Marm! There's somebody a whistling somewhere, and, if you please, I don't know where!" I explained and encouraged her to put her ear to the tube and get the message. She never did it without first crossing herself: I know she was convinced the whole process was operated from a place considerably south of our lower hall.

I urged her the next time she heard the call to go to the tube and call "Yes?" The whistle came; and, my dear, the roar she sent down that tube would have raised the scalp of a Pawnee Indian. I fled downstairs in terror to see what effect it had had, and Mrs. De Nerfs-you know what a shattered condition she is in, just recovering from nervous prostration!-was sitting on the lower step. quite limp and faint, clasping her vinaigrette. "Martha," she said, "even if you didn't want to see me, why need you fire a gun down the tube?"—Boston Commonwealth.

Slim Jim's Strategy.

During a lull in business the dealers in the "Ma'sh market" occasionally get together and swap yarns to kill time. The other day a German butcher gave in his experience of a "beat" as follows: "Dere vas a tramp used to hang aroundt de market vot we called 'Slim Jim.' He looked like he vas yust about starved most of de time. He come to my stand und picked up a string of sausages and holdt it up and say, 'How much is dis?' Pefore I could say a vort a lean cur dog jumps up, snatches aboudt dree pounds of sausage, and was off.

plained dot it vos not my dog, but he vent away shwearing. Dot feller, as I aftervords foundt oudt, ownedt de dog and had him trainedt for dot bizness. He followedt him to the Smithsonian grounds and got de sausage. Pooty goodt trick, don't it? But I bate you dot 'Slim Jim' don't come aroundt by my stall

In the Massachusetts Reports, if one would take the trouble to look there-or. indeed, whether one looks for it or notthere is one of the coincidences which do so much to keep the theory alive. richest Indians in the United States. Therein it is recorded and set forth how one Aquarius Breen was convicted of adulterating milk. It must be evident to any theorist that the name was respon-Indian widow, with \$250,000; Chris sible for his departure from the paths of probity. How could it be expected that a man with the name Aquarius would fail to water his milk?

His whole conscience might rebel against the sin, but his destiny was settled when he was christened, and how could he resist it? Had justice been done punishment in this case would have been meted out, not to Aquarius Breen, but to the parents who by inflicting upon him such a name had made it impossible for him to do otherwise than to water his milk. He was the victim of circumstances over which he had no control whatever.-Boston Courier.

It Didn't Work.

A Hallowell husband tried a suicide scare on his wife with ill success. The couple had quarreled, and the husband, taking a bottle of red ink, strewed part on the floor and daubed the remainder once comprehended the trick. "My God!" she exclaimed, "he's committed suicide. I must get the neighbors to

help lay him out."
She then left the room, and returning a few minutes afterward saw that her husband had moved. "He has turned over; I guess he'll live," she remarked. and he did live.—Cor. Boston Journal.

Transplanted Britons.

Transplanted to new countries, such as Australia, the British race becomes very much more vigorous and of better physique. Yet in Australia, strange to say, the children of British emigrants are more likely to have decayed teeth or to lose them earlier than their parents. Probably the soft foods requiring little mastication with which we are pampered in modern times is one of the reasons for dental decay.—London Tit-Bits

Heretofore reports in relation to the comparative power of different illuminants, as seen through fog and haze, have been against the electric light. Lately, however, three prominent En-Mexico is called a republic, but as a matter of fact it is governed by an oligarchy of landlords. Some of these men own vast domains, one possessing further progress is not more cut down than the light from oil or gas. BLESSEDNESS OF CIVING.

Philosophy of Making Gifts and Why Doing So Gives One Pleasure. There must be something very good in human nature or people would not experience so much pleasure in giving: there must be something very had in human nature or more people would try the experiment of giving. Those who do try it become enamored of it and get their chief pleasure in life out of it; and so evident is this that there is some basis for the idea that it is ignorance rather than badness which keeps so many people from being generous. Of course it may become a sort of dissipation, or more than that, a devastation, as many men who have what are called "good

they chance to lay aside any of it tem-The amount that a good woman can give away is only measured by her opportunity. Her mind becomes so trained in the mystery of this pleasure that she experiences no thrill of delight in giving away only the things her husband does not want. Her office in life is to teach him the joy of self sacrifice. She and all other habitual and irreclaimable givers soon find out that there is next to

no pleasure in a gift unless it involves some self denial. Let one consider seriously whether he ever gets as much satisfaction out of a gift received as out of one given. It pleases him for a moment, and, it is useful, for a loa, time: he turns it over and admires it; he may value it as a token of affection, and it flatters his self esteem that he is the object of it. But it is a transient feeling compared with that he has when he has made a gift. That substantially ministers to his self esteem. He follows the gift; he dwells upon the delight of the receiver: his imagination plays about it: it will never

wear out or become stale; having parted with it, it is for him a lasting possession. It is an investment as lasting as that in the debt of England. Like a good deed, it grows, and is continually satisfactory. It is something to think of when he first wakes in the morning-a time when most people are badly put to it for want of something pleasant to think of. This fact about giving is so incontestably true that it is a wonder that enlightened people do not more freely indulge in giving for their own comfort. It is, above all else, amazing that so many imagine they are going to get any satisfaction out of what they leave by will. They may be in a state where they will enjoy it if the will is not fought over: but it is shocking how little gratitude there is accorded to a departed giver compared to a living giver. He couldn't take the property with him. it is said; he was obliged to leave it to somebody.

By this thought his generosity is always reduced to a minimum. He may build a monument to himself in some institution, but we do not know enough of "De man yelled and say, 'Take off your dog. Vat for you keep a tangerous animal to bidte your gustomers?" I ogswhether a tiny monument on this earth while he was living would have entered into his character, and would be of lasting service to him—that is, in any future which we can conceive.—Charles Dudley Warner in Harper's.

Dress of Americans.

Americans are the best dressed men of all nations that wear what is known as European attire-cost, pants and vest. The English are outlandish and the French too foppish, but the American is known throughout Europe by the quiet richness and practical fit of his clothing. I often reflect upon this when lounging about the brilliantly lighted assembly room of the Southern hotel, as I note the faultless attire of the gentlemen, particularly those from the east and the large cities of the central states, as they spend a half hour before going out to the theatre or other engagement. The English tourist, with his abominable "fit," is as easily recognized as a western miner. A New Yorker can be told at sight; so can a Chicago man: the latter more by his manner perhaps than his clothes. -- Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

American Shears the Best. English scissors are still called for by ladies, but tailors and others using scissors in their daily work have long since ceased to look for the Sheffield mark. This is very significant, and the fact that a tailor insists on American made shears is a great compliment, as the very best article is needed in cutting out garments. Ten years ago English scissors brought double an apparently similar article of American make. Now the most costly shears in these days are of home manufacture, and every year a greater quantity of them is being exported. It is the boast of an eastern house that they ship shears regularly to Sheffield, and by so doing discount the oft repeated story and fable about "ship-ping coals to Newcastle."—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Speech That Was Not Heard. Once a speech that was to be delivered by a well known political orator in Music hall never reached the public, al-though it had been carefully prepared and was in type in the offices of all the morning dailies. The speaker was present at the meeting all ready to address the great audience, but the time consumed by the speakers who were given precedence was so great and the audi-ence so wearied that the hall was cleared before the presiding officer had a chance to do more than to shout after the retreating forms that the meeting was adjourned.-Boston Transcript.

Thomas Silverthorn, a hotelkeeper at Coral, Mich., has a spectacle case five inches long that dates back to the misty past. The lid and bottom are of brass the sides of copper. On the lid and opposite side are seven rude engravings, and under each is written in the Polish language the scriptural account of the birth of Christ. It is claimed to be from 500 to 600 years old.

J.M. HUNTINGTON & CO.

Abstracters,

Real Estate and Insurance Agents.

Abstracts of, and Information Concern ing Land Titles on Short Notice.

wives" have reason to know, in the gradual disappearance of their wardrobe if Land for Sale and Houses to Rent.

> Parties Looking for Homes in COUNTRY OR CITY.

OR IN SEARCH OF

Business Locations,

Should Call on or Write to us. Agents for a Full Line of

Leading Fire Insurance Companies,

And Will Write Insurance for

ANY AMOUNT. on all

DESIRABLE RISKS. Correspondence Solicited. All Letters Promptly Answered. Call on or Address,

J. M. HUNTINGTON & CO. Opera House Block, The Dalles, Or

JAMES WHITE.

Has Opened a

Lunch Counter,

In Connection With his Fruit Stand and Will Serve

Hot Coffee, Ham Sandwich, Pigs' Feet, and Fresh Oysters.

Convenient to the Passenger Depot. .

the world to which he has gone to know Branch Bakery, California Orange Cider, and the Best Apple Cider.

> If you want a good lunch, give me a call. Open all Night

C. N. THORNBURY, Late Rec. U. S. Land Office. T. A. HUDSON, Notary Public

THUR NBURY & HUUSUN, ROOMS 8 and 9 LAND OFFICE BUILDING,

THE DALLES, OR.

Filings, Contests,

And all other Business in the U.S. Land Office Promptly Attended to.

We have ordered Blanks for Filings, Entries and the purchase of Railroad Lands under the recent Forfeiture Act, which we will have, and advise the publie at the earliest date when such entries can be made. Look for advertisement in this paper.

Thornbury & Hudson.

Health is Wealth!



DR. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhosa caused by over exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mall prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by

BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON.

BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON, Prescription Druggists, 175 Second St.

THE Opera : Exchange,

BILLS & WHYERS, Proprietors.

ALWAYS ON SALE.

The Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars

The Dalles Chronicle

is here and has come to stay. It hopes to win its way to public favor by energy, industry and merit; and to this end we ask that you give it a fair trial, and if satisfied with its course a generous support.

The Daily

four pages of six columns each, will be issued every evening, except Sunday, and will be delivered in the city, or sent by mail for the moderate sum of fifty cents a month.

Its Objects

will be to advertise the resources of the city, and adjacent country, to assist in developing our industries, in extending and opening up new channels for our trade, in securing an open river, and in On Second St., near corner of Madison. helping THE DALLES to take her proper position as the

Leading City of Eastern Oregon.

The paper, both daily and weekly, will be independent in politics, and in its criticism of political matters, as in its handling of local affairs, it will be

JUST, FAIR AND IMPARTIAL.

We will endeavor to give all the local news, and we ask that your criticism of our object and course, be formed from the contents of the paper, and not from rash assertions of outside parties.

For the benefit of our advertisers we shall print the first issue about 2,000 copies for free distribution, and shall print from time to time extra editions, so that the paper will reach every citizen of Wasco and adjacent counties.

THE WEEKLY,

sent to any address for \$1.50 per year. It will contain from four to six eight column pages, and we shall endeavor to make it the equal of the best. Ask your Postmaster for a copy, or address.

THE CHRONICLE PUB. CO.

They will aim to supply their customers with the best in their line, both of imported and do-