GRANDFATHER TO HIS WIFE.

, in the first fair flush of happy youth, sked with loving eyes upon thy face, med to me I there could find, in truth, perfect type of beauty and of grace.

And as the bells rang out their gladsome chime That day when we were wed, I did not dream That ever, with the mellowing of time, Could that sweet face of thine more

Yet, as I see thee now—thy crown of white; The glory of the motherhood; the lines Upon thy brow and cheek, marks of time's flight, The many sweetnesses thy life combines—

Methinks that in my youth my judgment erred; Despite thy beauty, seeming so benign, This heart of mine has never been so stirred As by the loveliness that now is thine.

—John Kendrick Bangs in Harper's Weekly.

A BACHELOR'S STORY.

I was a bachelor, not wealthy, but contented and happy. I am still a bachelor, contented but not happy. This is the difference between Thomas Growler of a month ago and the same person today. But one short month ago ings (in the city of Canterbury) or sewed refractory buttons upon my clothing without a thought of any female to take that employment out of my hands.

But I was one day seated in the beautithe children drinking at the fountain, when a shadow fell upon the path. It began slipping down the vine.

might have been the shadow of coming I would no doubt have made events, but upon looking around I perceived that the substance was a very eyes that might have been the headat me from a frame of golden ringlets.

Now, you need not imagine that I, sober gentleman of 40, was in love with a girl. Nothing of the kind.' She was at least 30, and a ragged little boy who stood near, whose tongue I loosened with a piece of silver, told me that she was a widow, who owned a small farm her brother lived with her and managed

Upon the following morning I greatly surprised my friend, Harry Powers, by praising the Widow Faber, and requesting an introduction. He gazed at me a moment in speechless astonishment, and I think that he really thought of knocking me down with Webster's Dictionary and calling for assistance. But Harry was engaged himself, and soon compre-hended the state of affairs. So he dropped the book upon the table and invited me to a picnic which was to take place in the woods in a few days, where I should meet the lady and be intro-

I immediately purchased a new suit of clothes, a beautiful wig and a pair of tight boots, and when the morning of after much preparation and strong language had been wasted managed to squeeze my feet into the patent leathers, where they felt as if incased in red hot

iron boots. At the picnic I received the promised introduction, and had the pleasure of escorting Agnes all day. She talked with me, and we attacked the eatables in company, investigating the interior of pigeon pies and dissecting chickens to-gether. I was happy all day, and when at parting she invited me to visit her I believe the tightness of my waistcoat was all that prevented my heart from bursting its bonds. My feet prevented me from sleeping that night, but I was willing to suffer in such a cause, and I

bore it without a murmur, One day I hired a horse and gig at the hvery stable, and started toward the farm to carry Agnes to a party at a neighboring town. She was already dressed when I drove up, and looked could not be stung any worse than 1 beautiful in a new bonnet and shawl We were very comfortable, and our conversation was very interesting. I was advancing rapidly in her good opinion, and was beginning to think seriously of popping the question, when the horse stopped suddenly as if turned to stone. We both tumbled suddenly forward with a low bow, and my companion's lovely nose came into sharp contact with the dashboard.

I immediately jumped out to see what was the matter, but everything about the horse appeared to be all right, and I again climbed into the gig and prepared to start. But the horse obstinately refused to move. I coaxed and flattered, but he would not be persuaded. I thrashed him with the whip until my determination had taken another chanheld the bit between his teeth and rushed roar no longer. along the road like a runaway comet.

dashed by the farm houses with the Agnes forever, besides the heavy sum speed of a locomotive. The horse's heels for the gig and the new suit. My face splintered the dashboard at every leap, and the bright shoes twinkled like small not leave the house. To be sure, some stars in dangerous proximity to our eyes. Finally the wheels struck a tree, the horse stumbled and the next moment 1 punished them I was quite a hero among was lying upon my back in the road.

Feeling like an exhausted bellows I re-gained my breath and picked myself up after a while, but what a situation! Agnes lying upon the grass, with torn clothing and disordered hair, while her chignon was rolling along the pathway pursued by a terrier. The horse stood quite still and gazed calmly upon the ruins. I was without hat, covered with dust. The boys shouted boisterously, and the company, who perceived that we were uninjured, laughed. I could have jumped into the river to hide myself, and I entertained serious ideas of running away, but I thought better of it and assisted

It cost me a heavy sum for the wrecked gig. I was scratched and discouraged.

Agnes had turned the cold shoulder and —New York World.

I was in despair, but I wrote her a letter explaining matters and begging to be again taken into favor. I was overjoyed to receive an encouraging reply. She forgave me and would not give me up, but her brother was very angry and would not permit her to see me. If I would come upon the following evening to the farm I could reach her window by means of the grapevine, and we could

think the matter over. This letter cheered me up wonderfully. and when the clock struck 9 upon the following night I walked gayly to the farm, passed around to the rear and perceived a white figure at the window. A large dog, which was fastened in a kennel under the window, threatened to raise an alarm, but a few words from Agnes quieted him. I clambered up the vine and was soon at her side. I was so happy that the grapevine might have been the ladder to paradise. Agnes was forgiving and lovely, and we conversed for half an hour without a thought of the lower world.

I was calmly gazing at the farm which would soon be my own when I heard the I thought nothing of matrimony. I door open. Upon turning I saw the obsmoked my pipe in comfort at my lodg-noxious brother standing in the doorway, with a very suspicious whip in his hand. He looked angry, and I immediately comprehended his purpose. It was not in human nature to remain quiet, and when he sprang toward me ful grounds of the Dane John, watching with an angry howl I answered with a yell, and springing through the window

I would no doubt have made a masterly retreat, but I was but a few feet from the top when the brother cut the fastenbeautiful young lady, with roguish blue ings with his knife, and the vine and myself fell together. Unfortunately I quarters of fun and good humor, looking dropped upon the roof of the kennel The roof, not being able to hold showers of fallen humanity, gave way, and I tumbled directly into the jaws of the bulldog. The jaws, with a howl, fastened upon my leg, and for a moment there was a terrible battle between us. At last the dog unfastened to take a fresh bite, and I took advantage for the outside the town, and that her name was moment to get away; but my enemy Mrs. Faber. He also informed me that again fastened upon my coat tails, and as I could not drag dog and kennel over the fence I was unable to move.

The dog pulled one way and I the other, and for a while the issue was very doubtful, but I caught a glimpse of one of the farm laborers advancing with a pitchfork and gave a desperate jerk. It was too much for the strongest of cloth. and, leaving the torn portion in the dog's possession, I bounded away toward the barnyard fence. But I discovered in time that I was charging upon the couched pitchfork of the servant, and, turning quickly to the right, took a flying leap over the garden wall. Unluckily 1 attempted to fly without wings; my feet caught in the stones and I turned a somersault into the garden.

Instead of falling upon the grass I dived headforemost into a straw beethe festival dawned crowded myself hive. The beehive went over on the into the broadcloth, put on my wig, and ground and I followed; but the bees were the first to pick themselves up. and when I arose upon my feet there was a whole colony ready to settle upon

They swarmed in my hair, and crawled under my clothing until I was frantic. The more I stamped and beat and raved, the more they stung me. At last I gave a stamp of tremendous force; my tight patent leathers burst, and just as my feet protruded at the sides I stepped in the overturned hive. I might as well have stepped in the fire; the little tormentors stung my feet, and I danced like a bear upon hot plates and for the same reason.

I was still wildly beating the air, when I perceived all the farm servants, whom my shouts had aroused, charging in a body. They shouted "Thief," and flourished their weapons and I began to think of leaving that neighborhood in a hurry. But I was determined upon revenge. was; so I grasped the hive that stood upon the bench and hurled it into the crowd. I had the pleasure of seeing it drop upon the brother's head like a huge hat, and to see the individual throw it off and roll upon the ground in anguish. I never derived so much pleasure from hearing a person swear before.

I could hear my pursuers breathing hard near me, and expected every moment to feel the spikes of the pitchfork behind, when I stumbled over a stone and fell headlong into the river. men behind, unable to check themselves. followed, and the next moment we were all struggling in the water

It was not deep, and was the best accident that could have happened to me, as it rid me of the bees. I soon arose and wrist ached, but he remained immova- scrambled up the steep bank, where I ble as a statue. At last I sharpened a stood to look around. In one place a hedge stake, took my seat, gave the head appeared above the water; in anreins to my companion and gave him a other a pair of feet kicked in the air. tremendous blow. I hardly hoped to see without any visible owner. Hats, pitchhim stir, but he did, and started with a forks and men were mixed in a confused leap that almost threw me on my back. heap, while all plunged and puffed like I immediately seized the reins, but his a shoal of porpoises. Although I was smarting with pain the scene was too nel, and he would not stop. I tugged at the reins and shouted, "Whoa!" but he countenance, and I laughed until I could

But when I reached my rooms I did Agnes screamed and I roared as we not feel so well. I knew that I had lost was swelled for many days, and I could of the neighbors had witnessed the battle, and when it was shown how I had my friends. Praise, however, did not replace the missing money, and Agnes would not speak to me in the street.

So I was wretched. I am now a confirmed bachelor, and I look with a thankful heart upon the chaos of bootjacks and boots in my room without the least desire to change my condition. I look upon all widows as attractive destroyers, and my experience has been such as to confirm my hatred of the sex. Of course allowho think different are welcome to be fettered, but if Louis Globe-Democrat. I was to choose between hanging and winning a widow I would select the least of the evils, and patronize the ex-scutioner. Agnes is still a widow, and her brother is married and I hear, with

An Engineering Feat in India.

The attention of the engineering world is said to be just now fixed upon the Bombay presidency in India, where is being constructed one of the greatest pieces of solid masonry the world has seen in modern times. As the present water supply of Bombay depends upon defective works, a huge dam has been designed to inclose the watershed of the valley which drains into the sea south of Bombay. Solely with the aid of native labor Engineer Glover, a Scotchman by birth, began this gigantic structure, which, it is expected, will be completed in March next. It is 2 miles long, 118 feet in height and 103 feet wide at the base. The roadway on the top is to be 24 feet in width, and the stone work will cost half a million sterling.

The lake of water which this dam will imprison will be eight square miles in area, so that Bombay need be under no apprehension once the viceroy has officially declared the sluices open and the pipes of sixty miles long are in working order. Mr. Glover has 12,000 Hindoos, all of whom he has trained to this special work, employed on the dam. To his thirty years' labor among the natives is due the fact that there are in India today 500,000 men, all capable stonemasons, carpenters and navvies, who have been employed on his contracts for great public works.-Pall Mall Gazette.

Cool Work by a Robber.

A man of commanding appearance, about 23 years of age and nicely dressed, stopped at the residence of George Hottel, a farmer, who lives south of Mascoutah, Friday morning, and asked for a breakfast, which he said he was willing to pay for. While the farmer was preparing breakfast the stranger pocketed a gold watch and a small amount in money which were lying on a bureau in an adjoining bedroom. Mr. Hottel subsequently went to the room and discovered the theft. He charged the gentlemanly stranger with having them, and the latter promptly covered him with his revolver and ordered him to keep his mouth shut on penalty of being

The farmer's wife then attempted to assist her husband out of his predicament, but was promptly knocked down by the stranger, who made Hottel and his wife sit opposite him at the table, with their hands behind them, while he quietly enjoyed his breakfast. Having appeased his appetite he coolly shook hands with the farmer and his wife, bade them an affectionate farewell, took to the woods with his plunder and has not been heard from.—St. Louis Republic.

Deserting Iceland. They have been taking a census in Iceland recently, and they are in trouble there, too; but their trouble is not about the congressional representation. It is something even more serious. It appears that so great has been the hegira to Canada and the United States it has taken away from the island fully 20,000 people. This does not seem such a very large number, except when one considers that the original population was only about 80,000. One-fourth of the entire population then has emigrated! The result is disastrous. Taxes have been greatly increased, while properties have become reduced in values. The harvests, too, have been greatly lessened. There seems to be but one way out for the Icelanders They must all follow the vanguard and abandon their island to the walrus and bear. Perhaps a few centuries hence some Professor Horsford will discover evidence of human habitation at some pre-historic age in Iceland.

An installation for the purpose of plowing the land by electric motors has been set up on the property belonging to the Marquis de la Laguna. The power of a waterwheel of some twenty horse power will be employed, and the implement for working the land is expected to work at a distance of three miles from the generating dynamo. So far as the electrical plant is concerned all is right. but a deficiency of mechanical and agricultural knowledge on the part of those intrusted with the work seems likely to make this trial a failure. This is much to be regretted, as the promoters of the experiment have been fortunate in finding a landowner who is disposed to make a trial of such an important application in this paper. of electricity.-Industries.

A Military Bear Forages. The regimental bear of the Seventeenth lancers, which has recently come to England with his regiment, took furlough without permission and started out to inspect Shorncliffe, much to the alarm of the inhabitants. Bruin first supped off two chickens, and then walked over some cottage roofs, refusing flatly to return home for all the coaxing of his military keepers. The animal next made off across country, and while a search party were looking for him everywhere in despair he quietly returned to camp of his own accord.-London Letter.

Why the Red Flag Flew. A red flag, flying from the rigging of the steamship Knutsford, which arrived at New York a few days ago from Liverpool, was an object of interest to all vessels that passed near her moorings in Gravesend bay. There were 14,000 pounds of dynamite stored in the hold of the Knutsford, and the least jar might

have exploded the dangerous cargo and blown the vessel to pieces.-New York A Serious Laughing Matter. While laughing heartily Mrs. John Patterson, a colored woman of Brazil, Ind., ruptured the optic nerve of one eye, producing instant blindness in that

case is recorded in medical annals. -- St.

Apples That Cost \$25 a Barrel. Newtown pippin apples are now in market for shipping to England, and cost \$25 a barrel. They are all selected and each apple is rolled in paper.-New York

J. M. HUNTINGTON & CO.

Abstracters.

Real Estate and Insurance Agents.

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

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.

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

J. M. HUNTINGTON & CO. Opera House Block,

JAMES WHITE.

Has Opened a

Lunch Counter,

In Connection With his Fruit Stand

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

Convenient to the Passenger Depot.

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

THOR NBURY & HUDSON.

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 public at the earliest date when such entries can be made. Look for advertisement

Thornbury & Hudson.

Health is Wealth



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervons 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 Spermatorrhea caused by over exertion of the brain, selfabuse or over indulgence. Each box contains
one mouth's treatment. \$1,00 a box, or six boxes
for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES 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, Prescription Druggists, t. The Dalles, Or.

organ. Physicians say that not a similar

BILLS & WHYERS, Proprietors.

The Best of Wines, Liquors and Cigars ALWAYS ON SALE.

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-