

PARIS' FEAST OF PIKES.

RIDPATH'S ACCOUNT OF THE OATH FETE IN THE CHAMPS DE MARS.

Occasion of the Great Festival of 1790. Preparations for the Spectacle—The Day and the Ceremony—A Scene Incredible to the People of Our Times.

Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.



THE spectacles of the French revolution were as a rule... The people of our time are more disposed to keep alive the personal memories of the great revolutionists than to recall the surprising scenes in which they acted.

Paris, now thoroughly hungry, made a rush for Versailles. The passion of the hour took this form—that the king and the court, as well as the national assembly, should be transferred to Paris, the capital, where we patriots might teach them all the way to liberty and bread.

Paris, now thoroughly hungry, made a rush for Versailles. The passion of the hour took this form—that the king and the court, as well as the national assembly, should be transferred to Paris, the capital, where we patriots might teach them all the way to liberty and bread.

Paris, now thoroughly hungry, made a rush for Versailles. The passion of the hour took this form—that the king and the court, as well as the national assembly, should be transferred to Paris, the capital, where we patriots might teach them all the way to liberty and bread.

Paris, now thoroughly hungry, made a rush for Versailles. The passion of the hour took this form—that the king and the court, as well as the national assembly, should be transferred to Paris, the capital, where we patriots might teach them all the way to liberty and bread.

Paris, now thoroughly hungry, made a rush for Versailles. The passion of the hour took this form—that the king and the court, as well as the national assembly, should be transferred to Paris, the capital, where we patriots might teach them all the way to liberty and bread.

A great artificial rock is provided, having within its interior a Temple of Concord, while on the summit above rises a statue of Liberty of such colossal height that she with her pike and Phrygian cap may be seen at a distance of many miles.

All the great rock is covered with banners and mottoes. Round about a space of more than 300,000 square feet is left for the ceremonies proper, while all around terraces are to be raised of earth of such vast extent in circuit and elevation that one might well believe that not only Paris and France, but all Europe was to be invited to the sitting.

At first it appeared that the work lagged, though the municipality had sent out 15,000 workmen with shovels and barrows to make the excavations and heap up the embankments. By the 1st of July the rumor spread that the work was behind and could not be finished in time.

At first it appeared that the work lagged, though the municipality had sent out 15,000 workmen with shovels and barrows to make the excavations and heap up the embankments. By the 1st of July the rumor spread that the work was behind and could not be finished in time.

At first it appeared that the work lagged, though the municipality had sent out 15,000 workmen with shovels and barrows to make the excavations and heap up the embankments. By the 1st of July the rumor spread that the work was behind and could not be finished in time.

At first it appeared that the work lagged, though the municipality had sent out 15,000 workmen with shovels and barrows to make the excavations and heap up the embankments. By the 1st of July the rumor spread that the work was behind and could not be finished in time.

At first it appeared that the work lagged, though the municipality had sent out 15,000 workmen with shovels and barrows to make the excavations and heap up the embankments. By the 1st of July the rumor spread that the work was behind and could not be finished in time.

At first it appeared that the work lagged, though the municipality had sent out 15,000 workmen with shovels and barrows to make the excavations and heap up the embankments. By the 1st of July the rumor spread that the work was behind and could not be finished in time.

At first it appeared that the work lagged, though the municipality had sent out 15,000 workmen with shovels and barrows to make the excavations and heap up the embankments. By the 1st of July the rumor spread that the work was behind and could not be finished in time.

"LOVE CANNOT FAIL." "Love cannot fail," when Joy grows pale, And Hope's blithe heart forlorn; When Sin makes black the shining track Below the hills of morn; When Faith is weak, and dare not seek The Soul's abiding place; When Doubt doth lift from Time's dark drift, A wan, bewildered face; When Pain's keen blade deep wounds has made From which we vainly shrink; When Life burns low, with flickering glow, Above Death's sinner's brink; When Earth's last light fades into night, "And all is said and done" "Love cannot fail," and must prevail, For God and Love are one. —W. H. Hayne in Sunday School Times.

LIFE IN CALIFORNIA IN '49. A State of Society in Which Women Had Little or No Part for a Time. Life in California was at that time a wild romance. No words of mine can describe the scenes that were enacted during that chaotic period. Thousands of men, organized in bands or wholly disorganized, were constantly arriving from every part of the world and leaving for the diggings. Outlaws and professional gamblers opened saloons by the score at every point where men congregated. Money was scattered everywhere as if by the wind. Miners who had realized fortunes in a few days came down to Stockton, Sacramento and San Francisco to squander them in a night. Scarcely a woman was anywhere to be seen. All restraining influences of society were absent, and I cannot find an expression better suited to the case than "Pandemonium on a frolic."

As there were no wives there could be no homes or families. A few stores had been hastily put up along the shore, made of rough boards or canvas, and all of them were doing an enormous business. The rest of the village consisted of shanties or tents used for restaurants and saloons. Human life was a moving panorama. The whole place was alive with a mass of unkempt men clad in flannel shirts and heavy boots, who were inspired with the one desire to hurry on to the mines.

This rough life was not without its touches of sentiment. One day the town was electrified by the rumor that an in-voice of women's bonnets had arrived and could be seen at one of the stores. The excitement was intense, and there was a rush from every direction to get a realistic view of even so insignificant a substitute for female society. I do not overstate the truth in saying that the thoughts of home that were awakened in the breasts of the rude looking men at the sight of those bonnets started tears from eyes which the worst forms of privation and hardship had failed to moisten.

The Christian missionary was already on the ground, and good Parson Williams had managed to find a place where he could preach on Sunday. One of the first men who arrived with his family came to one of these meetings attended by his wife and baby. During the sermon it chanced that the baby cried, and the mother was about to withdraw, when the preacher addressed her thus: "My good woman, I beg you to remain; the innocent sound of that infant's voice is more eloquent than any words I can command. It speaks to the hearts of men whose wives and children are far away, looking and praying for a safe return to their own loved ones at home." Never shall I forget the sobs and tears which those words evoked throughout that rough assembly. That infant's cry seemed to them the music of angels. —John C. Fremont in Century.

Antiquity of Fishing. Probably no branch of industry can lay claim to greater antiquity than that of fishing. Its origin would seem to be coeval with the earliest efforts of human ingenuity, for the oldest monuments of antiquity show the fisherman in full possession of the implements of his calling, and even those tribes of savages which have learned neither to keep flocks nor to till the fields are skilled in the fabrication of the hook, the fish spear and the net. The earliest civilization of the eastern Mediterranean was begun with fishing. Sidon, which means "the fishery," was originally a fishing village, and its enterprising inhabitants devoted their attention mainly to the collection of a certain kind of mollusks, from which they prepared the famous Tyrian purple, prized more highly for the richness and variety of its hues than any other dye known to the ancients.—Washington Star.

Are You Right or Left Handed? Theories as to the origin and cause of right handedness may be divided as follows: According to one class of theories, it rests on an anatomical basis and depends on a physical cause which exerts its influence in every one of us. According to another class, man originally had no preference for either hand, but became right handed by conventional usages, which may or may not have had their origin in some anatomical features. For any theory of the first class to be satisfactory it must, first, account for difference in sensation as well as in force or dexterity; second, it must account for the occasional appearance of left handedness; and, third, it must not be inconsistent with the fact that most of those who have their organs transposed—the heart on the right, the liver on the left, etc.—are right handed.—Thomas Dwight, M. D., in Scribner's.

Guard Your Speech. Elmer Young, an Oswego man, felt funny the other morning, and he said to Mrs. White, who was going to the grocery, "Trot along after your coal oil, sis." She had him arrested, and the court decided that "sis" was slander and gave her a verdict for \$50.—Detroit Free Press.

Her Changed Estate. Mistress (to former servant)—Where are you living now, Bridget? Bridget (haughtily)—Shure, ma'am, OI don't live any where. OI'm married.—Kate Field's Washington.

SNIPES & KINERSLY, Wholesale and Retail Druggists. DEALERS IN Fine Imported, Key West and Domestic CIGARS.

PAINT Now is the time to paint your house and if you wish to get the best quality and a fine color use the Sherwin, Williams Co.'s Paint. For those wishing to see the quality and color of the above paint we call their attention to the residence of S. L. Brooks, Judge Bennett, Smith French and others painted by Paul Krefit. Snipes & Kinersly are agents for the above paint for The Dalles, Or.

Don't Forget the EAST END SALOON, MacDonald Bros., Props. THE BEST OF Wines, Liquors and Cigars ALWAYS ON HAND.

G. E. BAYARD & CO., Real Estate, Insurance, and Loan AGENCY. Opera House Block, 3d St.

Chas. Stubling, PROPRIETOR OF THE GERMANIA, New Vagt Block, Second St. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—Liquor Dealer, MILWAUKEE BEER ON DRAUGHT.

Health is Wealth! DR. E. C. WES'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 Spermatorrhoea 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 mail 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, Prescription Druggists, The Dalles, Or. 175 Second St.

YOU NEED BUT ASK THAT THIS IS TRUE. WE ARE KNOWN BY OUR FOOD WORKS. YOUR NEIGHBOR.

THE S. B. HEADACHE AND LIVER CURE taken according to directions will keep your Blood, Liver and Kidneys in good order. THE S. B. COUGH CURE for Colds, Coughs and Croup, in connection with the Headache Cure, is as near perfect as anything known. THE S. B. ALPHA PAIN CURE for Internal and External use, in Neuralgia, Toothache, Cramp Colic and Cholera Morbus, is unsurpassed. They are well liked wherever known. Manufactured at Dufur, Oregon. For sale by all Druggists.

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 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.

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. Office, N. W. Cor. Washington and Second Sts.

THE DALLES. The Gate City of the Inland Empire is situated at the head of navigation on the Middle Columbia, and is a thriving, prosperous city. ITS TERRITORY. It is the supply city for an extensive and rich agricultural and grazing country, its trade reaching as far south as Summer Lake, a distance of over two hundred miles.

THE LARGEST WOOL MARKET. The rich grazing country along the eastern slope of the the Cascades furnishes pasture for thousands of sheep, the wool from which finds market here. The Dalles is the largest original wool shipping point in America, about 5,000,000 pounds being shipped last year.

ITS PRODUCTS. The salmon fisheries are the finest on the Columbia, yielding this year a revenue of \$1,500,000 which can and will be more than doubled in the near future. The products of the beautiful Klickital valley find market here, and the country south and east has this year filled the warehouses, and all available storage places to overflowing with their products. ITS WEALTH. It is the richest city of its size on the coast, and its money is scattered over and is being used to develop, more farming country than is tributary to any other city in Eastern Oregon. Its situation is unsurpassed! Its climate delightful! Its possibilities incalculable! Its resources unlimited! And on these corner stones she stands.