

PASSING.

Through the dark valley thou wilt pass to night; To the drear labyrinth of troubled years.

Your individual self perfection is the most laudable thing in the world to strive for.

And do not imagine that you can permanently attach and benefit your kind by the mere force of correct, gentle and elastic diction on the one hand, or of setting an example of repose and serenity on the other.

Demand for Larger Dynamos.

Professor Thomson, in speaking before the National Electric Light association, called to mind the great work in the electrical field which has been accomplished in the last few years.

Tit for Tat.

The following story is told of Dr. Magee, the archbishop of York designate.

An amusing look passed over Bishop Magee's face.

Some time since the bishop was dining with a total abstainer, who provided only water as the beverage of his guests at dinner.

Minute Collections.

There is a naturalist whose hobby consists in collecting the fine dust with which the wings of moths and butterflies are covered.

Something Greek.

Modern literature, so far as the old fashioned scholarship could misguide it, has imitated the Roman imitators of the Greeks.

He Missed His Chance.

A couple of property owners were inspecting some plots of land near the Luxemburg palace, when one of them remarked, "Look here, I remember the time when I could have had a good slice of this land for the price of a pair of boots."

Why didn't you buy it then?

"I wanted the boots worse."—Le Petit Journal.

In localities exposed to the north cork is better than in those exposed to the south; and it is seldom found in calcareous soil, preferring always that of the felspar.

It is stated that in 50 per cent. of the cases which go through the Bankruptcy court in England no dividend is ever paid at all.

FELL AMONG MIND READERS.

A Young Bridegroom's Embarrassing Experience at the Board of Trade. A day or two ago, a few minutes before the opening of the board of trade, there stepped into one of the elevators in the building a well known commission man and a country customer.

Congratulations were extended by the commission man as they stepped out into the hall leading to the exchange.

An hour or so later, when he had a few moments to himself, he stepped over to the telegraph counter and wrote upon a blank: "I have bet \$100 to \$10 that you were but recently married. Do I win my bet?"

He told a few of his cronies on the floor what he had done, and the young countryman was watched with considerable interest by a dozen or twenty traders in various parts of the crowd.

He looked about him sheepishly to see if he could discover the author of the message and then beat a rather precipitous retreat.

"Yes, he did. And he was the most surprised man you ever saw. He could not imagine where the note came from, and when he said goodbye to me he observed: 'Dick, these board of trade fellows are too all fired smart for me. I don't wonder that they can skin us if they are all mind readers, as some of them seem to be.'"

A City Four-o'Clock.

"It is just 4 o'clock," remarked a gentleman who was standing on the steps of the Astor House.

"No, it is not," said a friend who stood there with him looking at a watch. "My watch makes it a quarter after 4, and I only had it set yesterday."

A bet was made between the two friends as to what the hour was. "I know it's just 4 o'clock, because here is Dr. Norvin Green, the president of the Western Union Telegraph company, and he always gets here at 4 o'clock to the minute," said the first speaker.

An investigation as to the hour was made and it was found that it was just exactly 4 o'clock, as any one who is acquainted with the movements of Dr. Green would certainly have known.

Whistled to Death.

It is alleged that for a generation the people of Alexandria, Va., have been afflicted with the whistling distemper. It has often puzzled the good people of Alexandria to know why General Albert Pike changed his place of residence from this place to Washington a few years ago.

Only a few days before his death the matter was cleared up. In a conversation with a gentleman from this city the general was asked why he had left this city for Washington, and his reply was because "the Alexandria people whistle too much."—Cor. Richmond Dispatch.

A Bit of Advice.

At a big shooting party in England Gerard Start, now Lord Alington, was one of the guests. One of the party who had not succeeded in making himself very popular said to him on the morning of their departure, "Would you mind telling me, Start, what you generally give these fellows in the way of tips?"

Rivalry.

First Boy—My ma is educated. She has "Ecco Homo" in the original. Second Boy—Pshaw! that's nothing. Mine has eczema in the arm.—Journal of Education.

BIG CRIMINALS GONE.

INSPECTOR BYRNES TELLS WHY THEY LEFT NEW YORK.

The Police Followed Them Too Closely. Metropolitan Detectives Advertised by Photograph—Well Known Crooks Both in This Country and in Europe.

If Inspector Byrnes is to be believed, high class professional criminals are a passing generation. The inspector does not mean by this that high class crimes have ceased, nor that they are any less numerous than heretofore.

"Twelve years ago," said the inspector, "there were bold, defiant and skillful bands of criminals in this city. They followed crime as a profession. They lived by stealing large sums of money in the lower part of New York. They were to be seen daily on Broadway, parading their ill gotten gains in diamonds, in fine clothes, and in lavish expenditures of money."

"The person who was robbed preferred to get back some part of his money rather than to take high moral ground and punish the thief. So they made New York their headquarters and their chief field of operation. These men were, many of them, well educated, and all of them clever. Their plans and their object were on the most extensive scale. In this way millions upon millions of dollars were stolen. They worked in gangs of from four to six. Each gang formed a close corporation, and there was no fear of betrayal."

BREAKING UP THE PROFESSION.

"About twelve years ago this began to change, and has continued to change ever since. The police officials began to pursue new methods with the criminals, and the new methods were successful. These professionals were brought in and photographed, and their photographs were spread abroad, so that their faces became pretty well known. They were sent up to the penitentiary whenever there was a chance for conviction, and an impression became prevalent among them that the old time 'honor among thieves' existed no longer. They began to suspect that there were traitors. Whenever four men came together to do a job each looked askance at the three others and each feared that one of the others might be leaking to the police. When their confidence was gone the stampede began. They soon were convinced that New York was not the place for them to operate. They still made New York their headquarters, however."

"With this city as a base of operations they worked the inland towns and Baltimore and Boston and such cities along the coast. My business then became the work of following them up there. Whenever a crime was reported from another city, and the criminals were thought to be New York thieves, our force helped to hunt them down. In this way many of the high class criminals were arrested here and sent to other cities, where they were convicted and sentenced to good long terms."

"Another field which they could work with New York as a base was Europe. When they no longer found it profitable to work in New York some of the best of them crossed over and forged and robbed in England and Germany and France. I have known these men to make two trips a year, and to return each time with the spoils they had gained somewhere or other."

THE THIEVES OF TODAY.

"We did not lose sight of them, however, but opened communication with the authorities over there. Sometimes we got information that a raid was to be made, and forewarned the officials over there, so that the thieves were captured, or the attempt thwarted at least."

"So it has come to pass that the great professionals, so notorious fifteen years ago, are no longer heard of. They are in other parts of this country or in Europe. Many of them are in penitentiaries. Nor have they left any successors behind them. The men of the present generation who are criminals at heart do not pursue professional methods. There have been few graduates of late years into the high class stealing business, and there will be fewer still. No one should infer from this that there are no more professional criminals. There are thousands of them—hundreds in New York—and they are breeding all the time. But the new criminals are all young. They are not nearly so dangerous as the old generation, because they have neither the intelligence nor the adroitness."

"The professional thieves of New York are today an insignificant set, stealers of small things, clothing, a few bits of jewelry, the contents of a sidewalk showcase. When they commit highway robbery it is upon a poor man walking through the darker parts of the city. But it must be said for them that in these little thefts and crimes they are more daring than were the big thieves in their great crimes. For the big thieves were wary as well as bold, and knew the consequences and feared to take desperate risks. But these young small thieves know nothing of the consequences of crime and so do not care."—New York Sun.

What War Has Cost France.

War, without counting the Tunis and Tonkin expeditions, has absorbed 13,641,612,008 francs, and the naval movements 3,473,761,352 more. Independent of these sums we must add the expenses on account of liquidation—namely, 1,375,632,933 francs for the replacing of materials and stock annihilated during the war of 1870-71, and 96,026,148 francs allotted to the navy for the same purpose, which shows that war has cost France \$3,040,000,000 since 1870.—Chicago Herald.

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 Vogt Block, Second St.

—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—

Liquor Dealer,

MILWAUKEE BEER ON DRAUGHT.

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 Spermatorrhea caused by over exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1 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 \$3.00, 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, 175 Second St. The Dalles, Or.

YOU NEED BUT ASK



MIDDLE VALLEY, Idaho, May 15, 1891. DR. VANDERPOOL—Your S. B. Headache and Laver Cure sells well here. Everyone that tries it comes for the second bottle. People are coming ten to twelve miles to get a bottle to try it and then they come back and take three or four bottles at a time. Thank you, for sending duplicate bill as mine was misplaced. Respectfully, M. A. FLETCHER. 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.