

MIMNERMUS IN CHURCH.

You promise heavens free from strife, Pure truth and perfect change of will; But sweet, sweet is this human life, So sweet I fain would breathe it still. Your chilly stars I can forego, This warm kind world is all I know.

GIRLS AND FLOWERS.

One Girl Who Sells Them Shrewdly, and One Who Uses Them Carelessly. A genial old gentleman was buying violets from the flower girl on Broadway.

THROUGH THE FLUME.

KNOWLEDGE OF ANCIENT HISTORY HELPED OUT MINERS.

They Followed the Example Set by Cyrus the Great When He Captured Babylon. A Few Tons of Silver Ore Instead of a City Was at Stake, However.

There were gathered in the lobby of the Windsor hotel a number of engineers and mining superintendents. As is frequently the case, there was a good deal of talk of shop. Among the number present were men who had been working, at one time or another, in nearly every prominent silver camp in the United States.

"How do you mean they lose their grip, Katie?" asked the gentleman. "Oh, they get over carin' for violets when they get married and has families," replied the flower girl.

"Then they get married, and the first thing they drop is the flowers from their coats. That takes away all their brightness, and then it does seem as if they go sort of dusty, an' as if their hats were old or not brushed.

"One day he told one of the miners around Georgetown that he could have all the ore that he could get from the Dives people, and that he would purchase the same at full value at the Pelican mill.

"The miner with whom the arrangement had been made had for some time had some low grade ore in sacks in one of the bins of the Foster sampler, a mill about half a mile above the sampler where the ore of the Dives people was sampled.

"During the night there came along a wagon loaded with ore picked out at the Dives mine by one who knew the grade of the ore. It was dropped on the hill and the two men packed the ore in the Foster sampler.

"The two conspirators sneaked around the mill, hunting for an unguarded place, but every point was locked, no door opened, no window was unshut.

"Here came in the advantage of reading. Says the one to the other, 'Have you ever read any ancient history?' 'No,' was the reply, 'and what good would it be here?'

"It wasn't much of a job to turn the water of the flume at the headgate, and in a few minutes the flume was dry. Here was a good pathway leading into the mill, and nothing needed to be broken or in any way injured.

"The time at command did not allow of carrying the ore entirely away. Not only that, but it was not safe to handle just that class of ore immediately, for, at the least, it meant a cutting of a good deal of the profit of the job.

"When the conspirators had moved all the ore they returned by the way they had come, again turned on the water, and then nothing on the outside showed that the mill no longer held the ore it once did.

"In due time the ore was removed from beneath its curtain of water, brought to the Pelican sampler and sold. It ran 476 ounces in silver to every ton, and as there was a little more than five tons, it can be readily calculated that good pay was received for the sleep lost at night."

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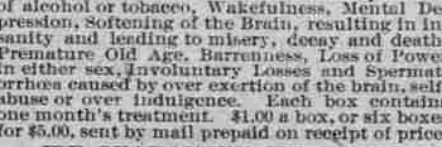
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MIDDLE VALLEY, Idaho, May 15, 1891. DR. VANDEPOOL—Your S. B. Headache and Liver Cure sells well here. Everyone that tries it comes for the second bottle. People are coming ten to twelve miles to get a bottle to try it and then they come back and take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

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.

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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 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.

Effects of African Arrow Poison.

It has been conjectured that the fatal effects of African arrow poison are not always due entirely to the poison itself, and with a view of determining how far fear and other influences enter into the results of its exhibition a series of experiments in inoculating the lower animals has been proposed.

One of Stanley's men is said to have died within one minute from a mere pin-hole puncture in the right arm and right breast; another man died within an hour and a quarter after being shot; and a woman died during the time she was carried a distance of a hundred paces.

Anxious to Nurse.

Dr. Scott Todd had been called in to attend Mrs. Keely, who was ill with pneumonia. One morning while he was attending her an Irish woman came to the door.

Dangerous Lending.

An American who is in London for several months every year returned from one trip with a handsome umbrella, on the silver knob of which was engraved a complicated monogram—the gentleman's initials were H. A. B.

Bad Form.

This Oxford university expression is by many considered slang which it is "bad form" to use. But is it not really an old and somewhat classical phrase?

Nearly all the government bonds

floated during the war were at a discount part of the time during that struggle. From 1895 onward, however, all of them have been up to or above par, except the 5s of 1864, which dropped under the 100 mark for a time in the fluctuations in 1866 and 1867.

The almost universal prevalence of

corns, bunions and other afflictions of the feet, and the race of eccentric shoemakers who have arisen as a legitimate outgrowth of these afflictions, all go to show that there is something radically wrong in the care of the feet.

The gambling of whales is often

witnessed by sailors, and Paley says that any observer of fish must acknowledge that "they are so happy they know not what to do with themselves. Their attitudes and frolics are simply the effect of an excess of spirits."

It does not take a woman many years

to find out that men are a mighty uncertain set. But a man never entirely loses the delusion that somewhere in the world is to be found a woman about 10 per cent. nearer perfection than the angel.

Belief in Sickness.

It is a very old observation that a dominant idea is valuable in controlling the human being, and whether it be in the bearing of pain or in the devotion which leads the Turk to die contentedly before the Russian bullets, belief is a factor that may be turned to great advantage.

A Power in the Land.

Lift your hat reverently when you meet the teacher of the primary school. She is the good angel of the republic. She takes the little bantling, fresh from the home nest and full of his points and his passions, an ungovernable little wretch, whose own mother honestly admits she sends him to school to get rid of him.

Jaysmith (gloomily)—Larkin called me

a liar today. Mrs. Jaysmith (indignantly)—Did you tell him to prove it? Jaysmith—It wasn't necessary.—West Shore.