THE DAY FOR ME

Some soft snow blow. . ; down the slope; he cedars green as tiey can be. The sunshine full of life and hope— hese fill one's heart with glee. his is the day for me!

A warm, sweet noon, with flowers round, And insects happy in the sun; With green things rising from the ground, Their higher life not long begun— Haill blossom, bird and bee, his is the day for mel

A richer sky, a deeper green;
A happy sense of well-carned rest;
A summer landscape full of sheen,
The world at its brightest, sweetest, bes swaying seat in a tree-

The glowing woods in splendor stand (Their wealth is hid from careless sight): The eye may feast on every hand; To be alive is pure delight.

Oh, autumn wind so free. This is the day for mel Be not so fast; joy pulsing heart;
These ideal days make not the year;
They only form its perfect part,
Some must be rainy, cold and drear.
Canst then say surnessiy
This is the day for me?"

—Annie Isabel Willis in Boston Pilot.

Rest Is Necessary

A man who has so much to do that he will work nights and Sundays as well as sek days is not likely to do as much it. God's appointed times in order to fit himself for effective work between these times. Many a busy man breaks down a great deal earlier than he needs to, because he insists on working when rest is his first duty. And many a man who observes God's law of the night and the Sabbath, written in man's very nature, accomplishes far more in a series of years than he could have wrought

with any violation of that law.

Mr. Gladstone, speaking not long ago of his own experiences in busy life, said of the high privilege of "Sunday rest," "Personally, I have always endeavored, so far as circumstances have allowed, to evail myself of this privilege, and now that I have arrived near the goal of a laborious public career of close on fifty-seven years, I attribute in great part to this practice the prolonging of my life and the preservation of my faculties." A true man can do more in six days than he can in seven, week by week, as he can do more in sixteen hours than in twenty-four, day by day, for a lifetime.

—Sunday School Times.

Mail in Early California Days.

A Californian tells this story of boom times in San Diego. The general delivery window of the postoffice was always crowded. One week the mails were delayed for several days, and when they were at last distributed the line of in quirers at the general delivery window of the postoffice extended for six blocks. A man who fell in line in the early morning got to the window and received his mail about 8 o'clock in the evening.

One old lady, who had plenty of time on her hands, took with her a campstool and her lunch basket, and camped right there on the line. She received no letter, and turned away apparently happy.

although she waited in line for seven hours. When this mail accumulated the postmaster made no attempt to distribute the newspapers. They were simply piled up in one corner, and linally a wagon lead of newspaper mail was carted away from the postoffice. To be distributed? Oh, no; to be dumped into San Diego bay.-Exchange.

The "Fall."

I have seen it stated over and over again that "fall"—autumn— is an Amer-icanism of am not sure that I have ever seen it contradicted. I myself learned long ago that to a Dorset rustic "fall" was the word of native speech, "a'tumn" a mere high polite exotic. (Is it so still, 1 wonder, in this day of board schools?) However, here is a passage from a book of the Seventeenth century, in which

"spring and fall" are spoken of as a Dor-set man might speak:

"And this I doe, not so verie expressie, by occasion of my contingent health, though still, if I secure not from some decaies this spring, I may chance do it lesse happilie in the fall."—Notes and

He Gently but Firmly Refused. "Reginald," exclaimed an up town bride of two months, as she returned from a shopping tour, "I saw the loveliest diamond necklace imaginable to day; and so cheap, too; it can be bought for a mere song." Then she paused to Then she paused to hear what remark Reginald would make. "My darling," quoth he, "you know how gladly I would grant you every wish; but I grieve to say that in this case I am unable to do so. Nature has not endowed me with the power of producing vocal melody. I could not sing though I should be promised a solitaire for every note."-Lockport Journal.

In case of a person choking from some-thing sticking in the throat or windpipe, try and dislodge it with the fingers, or a blunt pointed scissors may be used. A hairpin with a loop on its end is also useful. Holding the person with the heels in the air and vigorous thumping on the back is also of frequent service. When children swallow marbles or coins it is a mistake to give a purgative. The strange matter will find an escapement without effort.

The newspaper requires the very best of the brains and brawn of its followers. The newspaper man is a soldier in a great army. Always ready must be his motto. It is not for him to reason why.

It is for him to obey—to do or die. And
who ever knew him to hesitate?

Lord Aberdeen is one of the most pop ular noblemen in Great Britain. He is a democrat by sympathy as well as principle, and has been known to ride down to his club in a milk wagon when a cab was not handy. He is much sought after in Edinburgh society.

In Corea every unmarried man is considered a boy, though he should live to be 100. No matter what his age, he follows in position the youngest of the married men, despite the fact perhaps of having lived years enough to be their

THE GIANT PURSE CRAB.

He Climbs Cocoanut Trees and Cracks the Nuts Against Stones. In the mining bureau may be seen a very fine specimen of the remarkable large land crab known as the purse crab, or Birgus latro, which is well preserved in a glass jar. This one of the largest species of land crab known. It is sometimes found from 18 to 24 inches in length when fully stretched out, and is capable of erecting itself to the height of nearly a foot from the ground, which it readily does if irritated, retreating and exhibiting to the utmost its powers of offense and defense.

It is somewhat allied to the hermit crab, but having the abdomen or tail shorter, yet very large, on the under side of which it carries its eggs in immense quantities. Its under side is soft and membranous, its upper surface covered with strong plates, which overlap one another as in lobsters. The first pair of legs have large and powerful pincers: the second and third pairs of legs are terminated by a single nail; the pair next to them are a little smaller, with small pincers; the pair of legs nearest to the abdomen are very small, but terminated

by rudimentary pincers.
When teased this crab is so powerful in its first claws and legs as to be able to cling to a stick, and can hold its own weight to be carried for over a half hour before letting go, It can travel about as fast backward as forward if pursued. It is generally of a yellowish brown color,

land, and is generally found in holes under the roots of trees, especially of cocoa-nut trees, which it prefers, and where it accumulates great quantities of the fibers of the coccannt husks, as if to keep itself warm or for a soft bed. As a general thing the purse crab stays in these holes during the daytime and comes out at

Its food generally consists of cocoa-nuts, also the nuts of a species of palm known as Pandanus odorotismus, and other nuts, which it climbs the trees to produre, cutting the cocoanut from the ree with its heavy claws, and after it has cut down two or three it descends and commences to pull the husk from

In its manner of dealing with cocoa-nuts it exhibits a remarkable instinct, as it always begins to tear off the husk at the end where the eyes are. It then makes a hole through the eye from which the nut would germinate. This is done by striking the fruit with its heavy claw and breaking it sufficiently to admit one of the small legs, by which it scoops out the nut with its small pincers. Sometimes it seizes the nut by one of its great pincers and breaks it against a stone.

The purse crab is found in the mountains and in the more eastern islands of the Indian ocean, as well as on some of the islands of the South Pacific, more especially in the Caroline islands, which are a low coral group.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Hats and Heads.

It has been noticed by Mr. Henry Heath, who sends hats all over the world. from Calcutta to Peru, that different nationalities possess heads of distinctive sizes and shapes. For instance, Germans shared by our own royal family. The average English head is what hatters call a good shape—that is, rather long. The Scotch, one is not surprised to learn, are very long headed. Canadians are distinguished by exceptionally large heads. South Americans by very small ones, Australians, again, have rather small heads. The subject is an interesting one. and worth pursning further if space allowed. The heads of individuals also vary a good deal from time to time, shrinking during illness or mental worry. and generally becoming smaller with advancing years. As to shape, there is such a thing as fashion, but it only affects mashers; men stick to much the same shape year after year .- Pall Mall Ga-

Detecting a Thief.

"John Napier," Miss Warrender tells us, "pursued his studies and researches in Merchiston. He was supposed by the vulgar to be deeply versed in magic, and to possess a familiar in the shape of a jet black cock. The story goes that once when some petty thefts had been committed in the castle, of which one of the servants was suspected, Napier brought them all up the winding stairs into a darkened room, where the cock was placed. He commanded them to stroke its back, declaring that it would crow at the touch of the guilty person. During the whole ceremony the cock remained silent, but afterward the hand of the culprit was found to be free from the soot with which the bird's feathers had been liberally sprinkled."

How the People of Sangir Keep Time. The people of Sangir, an island of the Malay Archipelago, keep time by the aid of an hour glass formed by arranging two bottles neck to neck. The sand runs out in half an hour, when the bottles are reversed. Close by them a line is stretched, on which hang twelve sticks marked with notches from one to twelve. with a hooked stick, which is placed between the hour last struck and the next one. One of these glasses keeps the time for each village, for which purpose the hours are sounded on a gong by a keeper. -London Tit-Bits.

A Lucky Boy.

A lad at Annapolis was lying on a lounge reading a novel, when a bullet, fired a quarter of a mile away, came through a door, fell upon his chest and alipped down into his vest pocket, where he found it half an hour later. He thought his brother had hit him with a spool.—Detroit Free Press.

The Prevailing Ennui. "You look tired."

"I am."

"Too many social dissipations?"
"No. Not enough."—Puck.

GOLD DUG OUT BY HAND.

DISCOVERY OF BREYFOGLE'S MINE BY A PROSPECTOR.

Many Lives Bave Been Lost in the Search for the Historic Treasure Gold Is Found There on the Surface in Lumps Like Plums in a Pudding.

the southern part of California who is not familiar with the story of the famous Breyfogle mine. It ranks with the Gunsight, the Pegleg and the Lost Cabin legends. Like them it has cost dozens of lives, and so unsuccessful and fatal have been the many expeditions made in search of the mine that it has come

to be regarded by many as a myth.

Briefly, for the information of those who have never heard the tale, the story goes that away back in the early fifties a party, in which was a man named Breyfogle, set out for California by way of the southern Utah road, a route which lay through the southern portions of Utah and Nevada, skirted Death valley, traversed the Mojave desert and finally terminated in either the San Bernardino

or Los Angeles valley.

Breyfogie was something of a miner in his. way, and while prospecting in a wild and forbidding region he found a place where he could literally dig great nuggets of gold out of the decomposed quartz or cement, as he called it, with its limbs being however, covered with his knife. As he described the place, little blackish projections.

It is never found far from the sea, to ingly rich character—enough to make which it is said to pay visits in order to the whole party wealthy. He returned moisten its gills, but it always resides on to camp, but the travelers were short of provisions and water, the Indians were troublesome and there was no time to waste in mining.

They pushed on toward their destination, but between the Indians and thirst only a few of them ever reached civilization. Breyfogle told his story, exhibted the nuggets he had dug out and carefully preserved, and then spent the rest of his life in a fruitless search for the de-posit. Others who heard the story followed his example, and for upward of forty years the Breyfogle mine has been a veritable will-o'-the-wisp, luring men to destruction in the terrible deserts of southeastern California and southwestern Nevada.

A LUCKY STRIKE. George Montgomery, an experienced miner well known in the Wood river region of Idaho, was on a prospecting trip in the region to the southeastward of Death valley. It should be premised that the old Utah road after leaving San Bernardino city turns through the Cajon pass and then strikes off in a northeasterly direction across the Mojave desert passing Resting Springs, the Kingston mountains and then traversing the Pahrump valley. This valley lies just on the boundary line between California and Nevada and has a general northwesterly and southeasterly course, the Kingston mountains lying to the west and the Pahrump range to the east.

While prospecting in the mountains last named and at the upper end of the valley Montgomery made a discovery which bears every indication of being the long sought Breyfogle mine, or at least one exactly similar. But the location answers to that given by Breyfogle while the gold has been found just as he said—so plentiful that it could be dug

out in nuggets with a knife. One ledge located by Montgomery is eight feet wide, and has been traced by its outcroppings for a distance of 9,000 feet. In the decomposed surface rock the gold is found almost like plums in a pudding. Pieces of quartz picked out are from a quarter to half bright yellow gold, while with a hand mortar the lucky discoverer pounded out in a short time a yeast powder can full of nuggets of various sizes. All along the ledge free gold is found in quantities that astonish the oldest prospectors and which seem scarcely credible.

After making several locations Montgomery spead the news of his discovery, the result being that some thirty or forty miners are at work in the valley. Montgomery himself packed up as large a quantity of the richest specimens, as he could carry and made his way across the desert to Daggett, the nearest railroad point, 160 miles away. From there he came to San Francisco.

FORTUNES FOR MANY. To the question whether he was looking for capital or a purchaser, Mr. Montgomery returns an emphatic negative. The mines, he says, are the richest he ever saw, and he is satisfied that he can realize a fortune by working them.

Besides the deposits of gold, some rich silver veins have been found, assays from which run over a hundred ounces to the ton. Lead and copper also abound, but at present gold is the sole object of

There is plenty of mesquite wood for fuel in the valley within three or four while in the mountains, fifteen miles while in the mountains, fifteen miles which afford abundance of timbering material. Water can contain the palerum of t miles of the newly discovered camp, be had at a moderate depth in Pahrump valley, while at Ash Meadows, fifteen miles away, are streams which could be

ntilized for power. In any event the Breyfogle mystery seems to have been solved, and perhaps this fact will give another stimulus to the search for the Gunsight and the Pegleg mines. - San Francisco Letter.

Doesn't Pessimism Pay? She—It's disgusting to see people so demonstrative in public places. Who's that man across the street who kisses his wife and baby on the doorstep when

he leaves every morning?

He—That's Dodson, who writes cynical paragraphs on matrimony.- Epoch.

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MILWAUKEE BEER ON DRAUGHT.

Health is Wealth



There ought to be plenty of placer gold in the gulches leading from the ledges that have been discovered, but no effort has been made to find any. All the miners yet in the camp are busy on the quartz claims they have located. On one claim taken up by Montgomery a cross cut has been pushed for twenty feet across the vein without striking the hanging wall, and it is free milling ore all the way.

Besides the deposits of gold, some rich silver veins have been found, assays from

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MIDDLE VALLEY, Idaho, May 15, 1891.

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Respectfully,

M. A. FLETCHER.

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For those wishing to see the quality 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.

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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.

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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, and away and an arranged and arranged and arranged and arranged and arranged and arranged and arranged arranged and arranged and arranged and arranged arranged and arranged arranged arranged and arranged a

ITS TERRITORY. It is the supply city for an extensive and rich agricultural an 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.