NOT MANY YEARS AGO.

n a chamber under brown old eaves bothed by the runtling appendeaves Quivring! marmuting low: used to sleep when life was new. And dreams come softly as the dew. Not many years have

Into that room the starlight fell Softly, to bless and guard me well. With bright and eager glow: And through the windows western wind Sang low, as siecp my cyclids pinned. Not many years ago.

I dreamed of days when I should win The beart of love which must begin A woman's life below; I dreamed of fame and bonors rare, And planned a laurel crown to wear. Not many years ago.

I met and missed the loving heart. And love is now a thing apart And life must onward flow; And fame keeps distance, honors dim. Miragelike on the borkon's rim. As many years ago

Ah mei But life though fairiy sweet Is not the thing I hoped to meet. In which I trusted so: But still i think the heaven to come, Will prove what I had set the sum. Not many years ago? -Helen M. Winslow in Housewife.

"WHO COMES HERE?"

"Halt! Who comes here?" "Friends with the countersign." Advance one and give me the counrsign!"

It was the relief going the rounds to change the pickets, and I was dropped out at post No. 7. We had fought Lee all day long on the strangest battlefield of the whole war—in the Wilderness. From right to left flank, from front to rear, we were hemmed in by forest and thicket. There were swamps in which lizards and scrpents lurked, thickets in which the coy whippoorwill built its nest, dense spots of forest which seemed never to have echoed the ring of the woodman's ax.

We had fought from tree to tree, from thicket to thicket, from glade to glade, pushing back the gray lines here, baffled and compelled to give ground at other points Lee's lines barred the way. Never a man in his whole army whose masket barrel was not hot that day. Mever a man who did not feel that he was fighting for the life of the Confederacy.

How the forest shook and trembled as the great guns sent their deadly missiles crashing through the foliage! How the thickets blazed up in flames, the severed limbs crashed down, the sunny glades tarned dark as night with the powder' smoke settling over them! The dead outnumbered the bushes. The wounded wailed and cried as I never heard them before or after. There was something in fighting a foe unseen in the semidarkness that the shouting and cursing usually heard in the lines gave place to ellence and pale faces, Darkness had come at last, and the

roar of battle had died away to a low growl. Grant had failed to drive Lee. We knew that from flank to flank. be could not force a passage through those gray lines he could flank them. Before the sun went down we knew that he would do it. It was not yet night when the movement began, but my division would be one of the last to move, and we must hold our ground and prevent the Confederates from discovering what was taking place. It was a curi-ous coincidence of war that Lee was also moving by the flank, both armies marching in parallel lines from a battle field which had yielded neither victory nor defeat to either side.

Post No. 7 was under a large tree on the edge of a thicket. To the south there ground, then a a strip of open

POINTS FOR CAMPERS.

He can't speak or move. Take

She put a bundle into my arms, and

She put a bundle into my arms, and i cried out and let full my musket. It was the body by a bady about a year and a half old. Dead? Yes! Dead from a lorgel bullet which had pierced its little body and left a great wound which looked horrible to me in the dim light

Dead and cold and bathed in its own

blood! Dead for hours! And when I

erly hand "And I was so happy too!

He won't never laugh and crow again,

will he? I've got to find that beautiful

place and bury him, haven't I? And you'll help me: yes, I know you will, for you don't swear and curse at me." She had lost her mind. Think of it-

an insane mother wandering over a

bloody battlefield with her dead child in

her arms! She had hnt one idea-to

bury it in a beautiful dell which she had

once visited-a dell in which Federal or

Confederate were doubtless then bury

I knew not what to do. I could not leave, my post, and I did not want her

to go wandering further. I was trying

to soothe and quiet the woman when she

"Ah! It is not so dark now, and I can

find the place. I'll go on ahead and dig

the grave and do you follow on with

baby. Poor baby! He won't know that he is buried, will he? I can find the

"Come back! Come back!" I called to her as she fied away in the darkness, but

she was 200 feet away as she answered

"Til find the place! Poor, poor baby!"

And when the relief came I told the story and pointed to the bundle resting

"God pity her?" whispered the sergean;

as he lifted his cap. "God pity her!" echoed all the others

as they stood uncovered around the poor

little corpse. Time meant human lives that night.

Grant was moving by the flank; Lee was moving by the flank to match him

The morrow was to witness more slaugh-ter-make thousands of other widows

"Dig here!" said the sergeant, and

with our bayonets we scooped out a

shallow grave in scarcely more than a

"Carefully, now! Poor little thing! Now fill in. That will do. God knows

where it lies. Fall in-forward, march!" And yet men write of the glory of war

he Had a Good Cook.

middle age, liberally besprinkled with

diamonds, alighted from an oppressively

new victoria the other day in front of a

swell jeweler's shop on Broadway. She

stared a long time at a collection of odd

spoons in the window, and then sailed

"What kind of spoons are thim?" she

"Those are souvenir spoons, Madame." politely replied the clerk. "Indade," said Madame, drawing in

demanded, sticking a pudgy forefinger

in and up to the nearest clerk.

at the articles in question.

A stont and very red faced woman of

ing their own dead.

suddenly cried out:

place and you"-

and orphans.

minute's time.

New York World.

on the ground beside me.

dead.

baby?

CLOTHING FOR HEALTH AND COM-FORT WHILE IN THE WOODS.

What Tools and Sundries to Take Along How the Camp Should Be Selected-A List of Articles for the Kit-Some of the Necessary Food Supplies.

reached out and touched the shawl or wrap worn by the mother my fingers burned at the feel of blood! Too few of the boys who spend their racation in the wilderness study care-"I have carried him such a long, long fully enough the methods adopted by way," she moaned, "and I have seen ersons of extensive camping experience. so many dead men and heard so many guns! You'll help me, won't you-help me to find the place and bury poor There is no pleasure in a holiday spent in the wilderness unless the campers understand how to make themselves comfortable and to avoid the confusiou and "Was it your baby? Did you live in the cabin beyond the thicket?" I asked still holding the little corpse "He was so happy!" ahe said as she patted the little bare head with a mothdiscomforts which fall to the lot of the ordinary greenhorn

Yet the whole thing is very easy to learn For those who do not want to think out the subject for themselves let me give a few suggestions as the result of my own experience for a number of years of camp life, as well as the experi-ence of a large number of friends of mine

1 always use a Norfolk jacket-called in this country Oxford jacket, or belted coat-made loose, of strong homespun, and capable of being worn open when it is warm, or belted tight when the weather is cold. This coat looks quite sportsmanlike. The cap is a matter of choice, but I like best the deer stalker, which receives in this country the rather obvious name of fore-and-after. It should be of the same color and material as the coat.

To be thoroughly de rigneur for wild life the camper should wear homespun or corduroy knickerbockers, with black or gray stockings, unless the region where he places his camp is badly plagued by mosquitoes, when he had better wear tronsers, as the fly pests will put their bills clean through the stockings. The stockings should be of wool and ribbed.

For lying about the camp, canoeing, boating or light tramping, thin yellow leather and sometimes canvas shoes might be used, but for all heavy work there is nothing like a solid boot, roomy, with wide sole and wide heel, laced tightly about the ankle and resembling the old fashioned English shooting boot.

For underwear woolen is far the best, because, while not over warm, this material rapidly throws off all moisture. 1 should advise wool for outer as well as inner shirts, and the former should be of a color which will not too easily show stains. The drawers should be of the same material as the inner shirt.

Two inner and two outer shirts two pairs of drawers and, if possible, two pairs of tronsers or knickerbockers-or better still, a pair of each-with one jacket, will be sufficient. Don't forget handkerchiefs, light socks, and any kind of belt that you prefer.

THE KIT. Be careful in making up your kit. If you have long and rough travel and any portaging never take a box, no matter how many patents are attached to it or how convenient it may look on the tradesman's counter. It is inconvenient to carry in a boat and impossible to carry through the woods. I know nothing better than a good substantial bag. made of oiled canvas, thoroughly watertight, and arranged so it can be laced snugly together. I have seen leather bags also which served the purpose admirably.

brush, tooth brush and paste, needles,

id, think



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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

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STATIONERY,

thicket, then an old field, in which stood a log cabin. It was a lonely place, well away from the camps, the dead and the dying, but I was glad to be alone. All along the lines there was a growling of musketry; but this was but a bluff-a bit of acting to cover the real design. 1 had been nearly an hour on the post without anything happening to alarm me, when I heard a person moving in the thicket across the open strip. Was it a person? Riderless horses had

calloped about that day almost without number: this might be one which had found shelter in that thicket, Rustle! Rustle! Step! Step!"

It was a cautious movement. Whoever it was hoped to reach me without discovery, but there were dead leaves under foot, and the thicket was dense. A have could not have moved without betraying its presence

Rnstle! Rustle!

Kneeling down so as to see under the darkness, as it were, I suddenly made out a black object against the dark background. It is neither horse nor mule; it is a human being. A scout from the enemy's picket post, only a quarter of a mile away? A wounded man hobbling about to find succor? One of our own scouts returning?

"Who comes here?"

There is a silence of fifteen seconds. and then a woman's voice answers:

"I can't find the place! It is so dark I can't find the place!"

Ay! if was a woman's voice, and it had a sob in it too. A woman there in the darkness between the hostile lines-with powder smoke still in the air, with stray bullets darting through the thickets with a whizz, as of some great insect

stirred to anger! "Who comes here?"

"I wish it wasn't so dark! I am so tired-so tired!" And then she came across the open strip toward me, mak-ing no stop, never hesitating, walking straight up to me as if she could see as well by night as in the sunshine of day.

"I can't find the place!" she sobbed, as the came to a stop within arm's length.

"Good God, womani but what are rou doing here?" I gasped, almost terri-ted at her presence. "Seet seet" she replied, holding a bun-

Ile out toward me. "One time I saw a seautiful spot in The woods, and said to myself that if he died I would bury him but I can't find it-I can't find it!" hat is it, woman? What have you

sel seel, Don's be afraid. He's

cook makes lovely suveneer."-New York Times.

her breath. "Well, you may just do me up a dozen of thim. Our new Frinch

Economical Sewing.

Another sewing machine agent reports another woman who manages to get her spring dressmaking done very economically. All the agents have a custom of leaving machines for a week on trial. Twice a year this woman up town has a machine left at her house "on trial," alternating impartially between the several makes. During the trial week she does as much of her sewing as she can conveniently, and when the agent calls she invariably tells him the machine isn't quite satisfactory. This has been going on some years, and it is supposed that the woman gets a keen enjoyment out of the process. The cost of a ma-chine is so little nowadays that this maneuver would hardly pay in anything but satisfaction.—New York Letter.

Cure for Ill Temper.

An interesting fact has cropped out concerning a prominent dry goods mer-chant, whose store is near West street, which is well worth recording, and the example is no less worthy of emulation. It is said that when he gets provoked or a little indignant he says little, but goes off by himself until he gets over it, but when he gets pretty mad (thoroughly mad) he goes home, says nothing, but goes straight to bed, and he does not get up again until he feels he is again his miable self.-Boston Courier.

A New Regulation. Sleeping Car Porter—Under dah new reg'lations, sah, all valybles must be put in dah safe, er dah comp'ny won't be 'sponsible foh dem, sah.

Passenger-My valise is rather large. "Safe is awful big, sah." "Well, in case of an accident every-

thing in the safe would be crushed, wouldn't it?"

"No, sah. Dah safe am so strong no accident could hurt it." "By Jinks! I'll get in myself."-Good

Like and Dislike.

Bowles-I must introduce you to Pearl Jingleby: you'll find her charming, Knowles-I know her mother. I don't like mother of Pearl.-Jewelers Circumaaa

A Distinction.

"Was it Daniel Webster who compiled the dictionary?" "No, it was Neah. Daniel was a man if deeds, not words."—New York Truth.

CAREER AND TAKE TO TAKE TO THE TO THE TAKE TO THE AND THE TAKEN

pairs of old kid gloves, a pair of scissors, pocket knife, belt sheath and sheath knife, a small bottle of arnica, bottle of Jamaica ginger, a "book" of court plaster, a bottle of citrate of magnesia in powder, and two or three bottles of laxative pills, as advised by physician. 1 would not advise spirits, except a bottle of excellent brandy, to be used only after a severe wetting and when there are indications that a cold has set in.

s and Duttons, a couple of

If you propose to camp at some place far away from a grocery store you must, of course, take your provisions along, and here comes the most troublesome part of your camping outfit. You must Opera House Block, 3d St. have tea, coffee and sugar, sirup, bag of salt, biscuits, pepper, mustard, vinegar and curry. I am a strong advocate of canned food for the camp, and in this form should have beef, lobster, salmon, tongue and perhaps tomatoes and corn. Butter is also necessary, but, if possible, get it from the nearest farm house.

Better take along also a bag of "pre-pared" flour, buckwheat and rice, if you wish, and, above all, some tins of good condensed mills. Condensed coffee is also If you get Colic, Cramp, Diarrhoea or an excellent article. You can have cloo the Cholera Morbus the S. B. Pain Cure prepared soups, chocolate, etc., which add to the inxury of camp life. But be careful about overweighing your bag-gage. Each camper should have a tin plate and cup, a spoop, a knife and a fork. THE CAMP.

The camp should have a frying pan, three graduated tin kettles, the larger with the capacity of a gallon or more, ache and Liver Cure a perfect remedy. and one fitting closely into the other; an For sale by all druggists. ax for heavy chopping is necessary, and it would be well to have a small hatchet for light work. A pocket conpass is in-

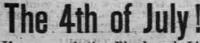
for light work. A pocket conpass is in-dispensable, as are also parlor matches. There is no comfort in camping unless you take a tent, and the "A" structure, strong cotion, in my judgment, is best. One eight by ten feet and six feet high will accommodate six persons. Better take along your ridge pole and tent pins, and always have an ample supply of cord. It is well to take tent pins, be cause sometimes, you are suddenly over-taken by a rain storm or you reach the taken by a rain storm, or you reach the camping ground after dark, and it is in-convenient or impossible to obtain tent pins. Never take crockeryware, for it

is sure to break and heavy to carry. Sufficient attention is not always fixen to a camp site. In choosing the spot several considerations should weigh. It id be near wood and sectuded, should comm

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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 Its situation is unsurpassed! Its climate delight,