

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.

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S. B.

CLEVELAND, Wash.,
June 19th, 1891.
S. B. Medicine Co.,
GENTLEMEN—Your kind favor received, and in reply would say that I am more than pleased with the terms offered me on the last shipment of your medicines. There is nothing like them ever introduced in this country, especially for La-grippe and kindred complaints. I have had no complaints so far, and everyone is ready with a word of praise for their virtues. Yours, etc.,
M. F. HACKLEY.

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 Kreft.

Snipes & Kinersly are agents for the above paint for The Dalles, Or.

W. H. NEABECK.

PROPRIETOR OF THE
Granger Feed Yard,
THIRD STREET.
(At Grimes' old place of business.)

Horses fed to Hay or Oats at the lowest possible prices. Good care given to animals left in my charge, as I have ample stable room. Give me a call, and I will guarantee satisfaction.
W. H. NEABECK

The Supply of Whalebone.

About 200,000 pounds of whalebone were secured from the Atlantic catch of whales during 1890, and less than that amount was secured from the Pacific waters. Fine whalebone is worth its weight in silver, and only the wealthy woman can afford to use it. The ordinary principles of production and trade are overturned as regards whalebone. Modern appliances and improvements appear to have decreased rather than to have enlarged the amount of the product. The price of whalebone fluctuates worse than the stock market, owing to the fact that it is impossible to calculate upon the amount of a season's catch until the bone has actually been extracted.

There are only seven manufacturers in this country, according to the latest report—five in New York and two in Boston. They pay \$10,000 for a ton of raw material, and split it up and prepare it for market. Quantities are used in the silk mills where ribbon is manufactured. It is used there for the edge of the ribbon in weaving. Some of the best hat manufacturers use it in the sweat bands of their silk hats. Although the corsets and dress stays of women still take up practically about the whole supply of whalebone, yet fully 90 per cent. of the corsets manufactured here are braced up with something else.—Mercur.

A Year's Work at the Royal Mint.

The number of coins struck in the royal mint last year was 88,000,000, of which 17,500,000 were rejected in the weighing room. The total coinage issued was 27,500,156 in gold, 21,624,688 in silver, and 290,285 in bronze. There was no demand for the five pound and two pound Jubilee gold coins, and the four shilling pieces will be withdrawn. The metal manipulated weighed 192 tons of gold, 353 tons of silver and 74 tons of copper. The theft of a small quantity of gold by a lad during the year was the only case of theft in forty years.—London Tit-Bits.

Elisee Reclus' Prize.

It is now more than ever probable that the Academy's biennial prize of 30,000 francs, which the Duc de Broglie declined will be awarded to M.—or, as he prefers to be called, Citizen—Elisee Reclus. The special committee has decided already in his favor. The only objection to the choice of this hard working savant, who is just on the point of bringing out the seventeenth volume of his immense work, "La Geographie Universel," is to be found, of course, in his political opinions, which are frankly communistic and anarchical.

He is, moreover, not only a theoretical but a practical advocate of "freedom in everything," for some years ago he gave his two daughters in marriage to their suitors with no other ceremony than that of linking the hands of the couples and giving them his paternal blessing. M. Reclus, however, has abstained from all active share in politics for the past twenty years, so that it is not thought likely that the Academy will be influenced by his previous history, and its members probably will vote the 2800 to the learned man who is aptly described by his intimates as "a lay monk."—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

Bad Blood.

Impure or vitiated blood is nine times out of ten caused by some form of constipation or indigestion that clogs up the system, when the blood naturally becomes impregnated with the effete matter. The old Sarsaparilla attempt to reach this condition by attacking the blood with the drastic mineral "potash." The potash theory is old and obsolete. Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is modern. It goes to the seat of the trouble. It arouses the liver, kidneys and bowels to healthy action, and invigorates the circulation, and the impurities are quickly carried off through the natural channels.

Try it and note its delightful action. Chas. Lee, at Beamish's Third and Market Streets, S. F., writes: "I took it for vitiated blood and while on the first bottle became convinced of its merits, for I could feel it was working and changed. It cleansed, purified and branched me up generally, and everything is now working full and regular."

Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla

For Sale by SNIPES & KINERSLY, THE DALLES, OREGON.

A Necessity.

The consumption of tea largely increases every year in England, Russia, and the principal European tea-drinking countries. But it does not grow in America. And not alone that, but the thousands of Europeans who leave Europe ardent lovers of tea, upon arriving in the United States gradually discontinue its use, and finally cease it altogether.

This state of things is due to the fact that the Americans think so much of business and so little of their palates that they permit China and Japan to ship them their cheapest and most worthless teas. Between the wealthy classes of China and Japan and the exacting and cultivated tea-drinkers of Europe, the finer teas find a ready market. The balance of the crop comes to America. Is there any wonder, then, that our taste for tea does not appreciate?

In view of these facts, is there not an immediate demand for the importation of a brand of tea that is guaranteed to be uncolored, unmanipulated, and of absolute purity? We think there is, and present Beech's Tea. Its purity is guaranteed in every respect. It has, therefore, more inherent strength than the cheap teas you have been drinking, fully one third less being required for an infusion. This you will discover the first time you make it. Likewise, the flavor is delightful, being the natural flavor of an unadulterated article. It is a revelation to tea-drinkers. Sold only in packages bearing this mark.

BEECH'S TEA

"Pure As Childhood."
Price 60c per pound. For sale at
Leslie Butler's,
THE DALLES, OREGON.

HIS FIRST ASSIGNMENT.

Initiation of a Fresh Young Man From College Into Reportorial Work.

Horace Greeley once said, "Of all horned cattle deliver me from the college graduate who wants to break into journalism." The commencement season had hardly opened, but the advance guard of the graduate crop walked into the city editor's room the other day, exhibited his college diploma, said that he had "written several pieces for the county paper," and asked for a chance to show what he could do. Like all writers of his class he did not want a salary so much as he wanted an opportunity to jump right into the middle of journalism. The annual vacation season had left the city force short handed, and the editor decided to try the new man.

"Go down to the Illinois Central depot right away," he said, "and see what there is in a case of mayhem there. I know nothing about this except that some one telephoned me a few minutes ago that there was a case of mayhem at the depot. Go down there and see what you can find. Ask the railroad and depot employes about the case, and if you strike a lead follow it up and investigate the matter thoroughly."

Two hours later the would-be journalist reported at the office with a very long face.

"Well, what was there in that case," asked the editor.

"I do not know, sir," replied the new reporter.

"Don't know! Why don't you know? Didn't I give you instructions to look into it?"

"Yes, sir, but I couldn't find it." "Did you canvass the subject thoroughly? What did you do?"

"I went down to the Illinois Central depot and told the freight agent that I was looking for a case of mayhem. He asked me the name of the consignee. I told him I didn't know it. He asked me where the case was from and wanted to know if it was shipped alone. I couldn't tell that, of course, so we went over the whole stock of shipping bills, but we didn't find the slightest trace of it."

"I don't believe there is any such case at the Illinois Central depot, but I didn't look for it anywhere else. I found that it would be useless for me to stay there longer, however, because the agent assured me that unless I had an order from the consignee he would not permit me to look into it, even if we succeeded in finding it. What shall I do next?"

After a moment's reflection the editor slowly replied: "Well, as there is no vacancy just now in our journalistic department, perhaps you had better step into the composing room and ask the foreman to let you clip the bangs off the hair spaces in the cases. If you escape, come back and I'll let you answer the telephone until it is time for you to draw your salary tonight."—Chicago Mail.

Relative Strength of Men and Women.

By means of a specially devised instrument a French scientist has carried out some experiments for determining how the average strength of the two sexes compares. The palm of the hand is placed on the instrument, and then the greatest downward pressure which the individual can give is exercised upon it, and the force thus produced is recorded by the usual clockwork device. Fifty robust men, and the same number of healthy women, both belonging to the middle class of society, with ages varying from twenty-five to forty-five years, were tested in this way by the Paris scientist.

The strongest man of the company was able to produce with his right hand a pressure equivalent to eighty-five kilograms (a kilogram is rather more than two pounds) and the weakest to forty kilograms. The average being fifty-six kilograms. One curious result was arrived at: The short men were all very nearly as strong as the tall men, the average difference between equal groups of two sizes being only three kilograms. The force of the strongest women of the fifty who were selected amounted to only forty-four kilograms, and that of the weakest to sixteen kilograms, while the average was thirty-three kilograms.—Herald of Health.

Dynamite for Foundation Work.

A correspondent of Indian Engineering says he recently witnessed a very interesting mode of obtaining a foundation for a new building. A hole was bored in the ground (which was previously damp) from ten to twelve feet deep and an inch and a half wide, and a string of cartridges was lowered into it. The subsequent explosion not only produced a cavity a yard in diameter, but also drove the water out of the surrounding earth by means of the expansive action of the gases. The water did not return to its former place for fully an hour, so that an opportunity was afforded to fill up the cavity with quickly setting concrete, and a rapid rate of working was thus attained.

A New Antiseptic Agent.

A new antiseptic agent called microcidine, which is composed of 75 per cent. of naphtholate of sodium and 25 per cent. of naphthol and phenyl compounds, has been tried in France. It is a white powder, soluble in three parts of water. The solution, which is cheap, is said to be a very effective antiseptic, without being poisonous or caustic or injurious to instruments or linen. Its antiseptic properties are inferior to those of corrosive sublimate or naphthol, but surpass those of carbolic and boric acids ten and twenty times respectively. The solution has given excellent results in dressing wounds.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A One Sided Contract.

The Hon. Benjamin H. Field was relating the other day how he induced his son to abstain from chewing tobacco.

"When my boy was at college," said Mr. Field, "I agreed to pay for all of the cigars he might smoke, provided he would not chew tobacco. He entered into the agreement, and although that was several years ago he still holds me to the contract."—New York Times.

A CAVE IN THE WOODS.

A NEATLY CONSTRUCTED DWELLING WITHOUT A TENANT.

A Cave That Was Probably the Haunt of a Sneak Thief—Evidence That Show the Builder to Have Been a Skillful Mechanic—Contents of the Hut.

Saxton's swamp has its head in the woods between Islip and Brentwood. Whortleberries are plentiful in the vicinity. George L. Benjamin and Alexander Combs were roaming carelessly about in the vicinity and made a discovery that interested the town not a little. They saw smoke curling up as if out of the ground and began an investigation. They found a fire and a kettle over it in which beans, potatoes and chicken were simmering. There was no one visible in the vicinity.

The boys went to Bay Shore and spread the news, and a score or more of men went to the woods to see the surprising sight. They concluded in advance that the swamp was a thieves' den, and some of the men carried guns, others revolvers and a few harkys. They found the simmering pot and the fire almost out. For the fun of the thing the men began playing robber, and several shots were fired as part of the pantomime. They had reason to conclude later that this was a mistake, for it served as a signal to the occupant of a cave in the woods to make himself scarce. A man with a pitchfork kept jabbing it into the earth and detected a hollow spot.

A little digging threw a large sheet iron tray up from under the leaves and left exposed a hole about two feet square. It had wooden sides leveled so that the tray set in snugly. Over the tray were leaves, grass and brush, in keeping with the surroundings. Through a hole in the tray was run a piece of telegraph wire, and at each end of the wire was fastened a nicely rounded stick which served as a handle to lift up the tray on the outside and pull it down on the inside. The hole in the earth was four feet deep and eight feet long under the ground, forming an alleyway.

CONTENTS OF THE CAVE.

The earth had been carefully cut out and must have been carted away, as no evidence of it could be found in the vicinity. There could not have been less than several wagon loads of it. At the end of the alleyway there was a depression of two feet, running a distance of six feet and being five feet wide. The roof was six feet high. This was the bedroom. It had a bunk on each side filled with leaves and grass and both had been slept in. The walls were lined with logs, and the ceiling, so to speak, was covered with muslin.

There were two closets and several brackets and a fireplace at one end, with a capped pipe running up to the top, which could be raised for use and lowered at will, to prevent detection. Five tin gutter pipes were so arranged as to admit light and air and enable the occupant to observe what was going on about him in the woods. On one side of the passage a post was driven down and into it a staple had been bolted, to which was attached a trace chain. It was a mystery what use could have been made of this, and the belief is that it was used to keep some person a prisoner at some time.

The cavern had undoubtedly been inhabited up to within a few hours, and if the men who went out to see a sight had not made fools of themselves instead of watching the hole in the ground they would undoubtedly have discovered the tenant of the queer abode and perhaps made an important discovery.

A tub in the farthest west corner of the cavern contained salt pork, and sliced chicken meat had been put into the brine to pickle. A silver spoon was found marked "The Austral." It was probably stolen from the Austral hotel, at Brentwood. Among other things were a muslin shirt, a flannel shirt and a pair of lawn tennis shoes, which are supposed to be the ones stolen from Mr. William M. Van Anden's house.

EVIDENCES OF ROBBERY.

No evidence was found that the cave dweller committed the robbery in the house of Mr. Gibb. A copy of the Bay Shore Journal was pinned up against the wall with a mark drawn around an advertisement offering \$250 reward for the arrest of the butcher who killed John H. Vail's cow and carried away a part of the meat. Fastened to the paper was a slip giving an account of the robbery in Mr. Van Anden's house. Copies of city papers were strewn about. The cave, it could be seen, had been occupied for a considerable time. It was constructed by a good mechanic.

It may be interesting to state that soon after Mr. Vail's cow had been killed by a thief, who was in need of meat, a hog was killed in a pen on the premises of Mr. Marvin and the hams carried away. A few nights later a dozen chickens were stolen from Justice Clock. The thief cut their heads off and threw them on the justice's back stoop.

A colored man known as "Long Steve," otherwise Stephen Green, was arrested for stealing Mr. Marvin's hog and incidentally he was suspected of committing the other crimes. The proof against him did not positively establish his guilt, although a boy who lived with him accused him, but he had so bad a reputation that Justice Clock came to the conclusion that the public welfare required him to be incarcerated, and he was committed to the county jail at Riverhead.

Notwithstanding there have been no robberies since Green was deprived of his liberty—a circumstance which was thought pretty clearly to establish his guilt—the people are now wondering whether, after all, the dweller in the cave was not the real culprit. He was not Green, that is certain.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Answered.

"What would you do if you had a voice like mine?" said Binks, who is rather proud of his basso profundo.

"I'd take it out into the woods and yell with it till it bust," said De Garry, who prefers his own tenor.—Harper's Bazar.

SO, MOON, DON'T TELL.

O Moon! did you see
My lover and me
In the valley beneath the sycamore tree?
Whatever befall
O Moon! don't tell;
Twas nothing amiss, you know very well.

O Moon! you know
Long years ago
You left the sky and descended below
Of a summer night
By your own sweet light;
You met your Endymion on Patmos' height—

And there, O Moon!
You gave him a boon
You wouldn't, I'm sure, have granted at noon.
'Twas nothing amiss,
Being only the bliss
Of giving—and taking—an innocent kiss!

Some churlish lout,
Who was spying about,
Went off and bled him, so it got out:
But for all the gold
The sea could hold,
O Moon! I wouldn't have gone and told!

So, Moon, don't tell
Whatever befall
My lover and me in the leafy dell.
He is honest and true,
And, remember, too,
He only behaved like your lover and you!

—New York Truth.

Minneapolis Larger Than Paris.

The existing Paris covers 19,275 acres, or about thirty square miles, while metropolitan London, with 4,000,000 population, contains 118 square miles, and Chicago provides an area about as extensive for 1,100,000. The average distance from the center of Paris to the circumference is only three miles. Minneapolis, with only 165,000 people, has a municipal area more than twice as large as that of Paris. Almost the entire population of Paris is housed in the flats of tenement structures averaging from four to five stories in height.

According to the revised figures of the census of 1886 there were nearly 75,000 houses in Paris, and the average number of people in a house was about thirty. In the old arrondissements of the inner Paris there are probably about 80,000 houses, accommodating about 1,000,000 people.

For a total contrast in the plan of house construction we have only to cross the channel and to examine London, where we find an average of about eight persons to a house for the whole metropolis. But the people of Paris are better housed, all things considered, than those of London. A population of 2,500,000 within a circle whose radius is only three miles is certainly very dense, but it must be remembered that Paris is a many storied city.—Dr. Albert Shaw in Century.

Sights on Bridges.

The front stoop offers facilities for courtship, and among the young people of Brooklyn the front stoop is a popular summer institution. The Brooklyn bridge is a bridge of sighs. It is the high bridges over the Central tracks in upper New York, however, that are most ardently worked for this purpose.

An evening stroll that takes the observer over one of these bridges will show dozens of couples leaning against the rails and apparently investigating the myriad tracks and colored signal lights and passing trains below. A manly arm will be withdrawn from a slender waist as you pass, to be stealthily slipped back again within the moment. The skirmish of hearts is going on there while you are asleep or at the theater. It is the engagement ground of the poor and lowly who live in tenements and have no front gate and no doorsteps. For them the bridge on these warm nights is a dish of ice cream with two spoons in it.—New York Herald.

All on Account of a Dog.

A devoted husband who was lately asked after the health of a dog by a friend who had presented it to his wife exclaimed: "De dog! De dog! You question me about dat dog! De dog is vell enuff! Mein wife, she vant to go to Saratoga, unt she take the dog mit her, unt ven she take him into de car de conductor he object! Unt vot my wife do? She ride in de baggage car all de way from New York to Saratoga mit dat dog! Unt ven ve go to de hotel de proprietaire he say, 'Ve take no dogs here!' but he make me pay for my room vot is engaged! Unt we go to some other hotel. De same vords, 'Ve take no dogs here!' Unt my wife, who like always de best, she go into a cheap boarding house and make herself so uncomfortable for dat dog! You tink somebody shoot him by mistake? I vill gif one hunter tollars to somebody if he shoot dat dog by mistake! Dat dog! You question me about dat dog!—New York Times.

How to Get Ink Out of Clothes.

Nearly every housekeeper has many garments spotted with ink. Here is a good way to get the ink out. Ink spots may be removed from linen with tartaric acid while wet. To remove ink from cotton, silk or woolen goods, saturate the spot with spirits of turpentine and let it remain several hours; then rub between the hands. It will crumble away without injuring the color or texture of the article.—New York Journal.

Velocity of Meteorites.

The singular fact has been demonstrated that, while the most rapid velocity of cannon balls scarcely ever attain a speed of 600 meters a second—about 1,500 miles per hour—meteorites are known to permeate the air with a velocity of 40,000 or even 60,000 meters per second. This unthinkable speed instantly raises the temperature of the air to 4,000 or 6,000 degrees centigrade.—St. Louis Republic.

Belgian railway officials, after three years of investigation, report that under ordinary circumstances the average railway train in passing over one mile of track wears from it two and one-fifth pounds. This natural destruction of track amounts for the whole world to about 1,330,000 pounds daily.

Headache may be due to defective action of the liver, constipation, inactive condition of the skin, poor blood, excessive mental exertion, exhaustion from fatigue, the condition of the stomach, eye strain or rheumatism of the scalp. Some headaches are purely neuralgic.

Price 60c per pound. For sale at Leslie Butler's, THE DALLES, OREGON.