THE GATE OF SLEEP.

Lying between the dusk and dawn of night, Upon the borders of the sea of sleep, Lo, oft there cometh in the fading light The break of surges in the eternal deep.

he senses fall; the spirit seeks its place'
With those that dwell beyond the gates of
breath.

A touch, a start; the passing power is broken; The soul is moveless midway in its flight; The body claims it, and there is no token Brought out from that haven of the night.

If I could hold the light that on me grows When o'er the brink of sleep my spiri

speeds,
Then could I voice the mystery that flows
Twixt life and death, 'tween truth and hu man creeds.

But iol upon the sacred door of sleep
There is a graven law of import high:
"He who would sound the secrets of this deep
Must lay him down in solitude to die,"
—W. J. Henderson in New York Times.

A Bull Fight with Fun in It. In ordinary accounts of bull fights you hear of the sickening sight of disemboweled horses and bleeding men and butchered bulls. This went on with ever changing fun, shouts and laughter, but was either hurt or got the cocardes. Whoever thinks it is merely a joke to go down into one of these enormous arenas and snatch the tiny rosette from between the horns of a beast who has been trained all his life to keep him from getting it, will find that he has a large piece of work cut out for him. For fun a Provencal bull fight beats a panto-

For danger and expertness it is far ahead of anything I ever saw. As it goes on every Sunday in the summer time all over Provence, Frenchmen regard it as too common an affair to be worth description. Foreigners, never going there at the proper season—the summer and autumn-never or scarcely ever see it. And even down in La Camargue, on the banks of the Rhone, in little towns, all of which save Aigues-Mortes are unknown, the courses, like baseball matches, are held every fete day. They are the sport of the people, and have much more character in the small towns.—Joseph Pennell in Century.

How Expensive Tea Is Selected. Mr. F. K. Andrews writes to the London Times: "It may be interesting to some of your readers to know how the tea sold at almost fabulous prices is selected. Every chest of very fine Ceylon tea contains a great quantity of "flowery Pekoe," i. e., small golden tipped, unde-veloped leaves. A tea of this description is usually sold at about four shillings a pound. A handful of such tea is spread on a piece of satin about 24 inches by 6 inches, the satin is then lightly folded and the tea lightly shaken to and fro half a dozen times, which process causes the fluffy tips to become entangled in the silk; the heavier black leaves are then shaken out. The flowery Pekoe thus obtained still has mixed with it some of the coarser leaves, so the process is repeated again and again until the product is quite golden and flossy. About of every chest of choice Ceylon tea.

newspaper enterprise, but what good often seen at the capitol and other pub-comes of trying to originate something lic hostelries. grateful and pleasing to the public when think how handy they were when it came to doing up bundles."—Macon

When Women Did the Grinding. While women were milling they usually relieved the monotony of their work by singing songs of a lively and cheerful character. Ordinarily they prepared as much meal in the morning as would be required for the day. On this account Hebrew members associated the noise of the morning mill with prosperity and happiness. If, on the contrary, this work was performed in the evening, they imagined there was the sound of adversity and sadness in the notes of the song .-Detroit Free Press.

The causes of headache are many. Some grave headaches are due to cerebral disease-meningitis, tumor, abscess, softening of the brain. In these cases there will be other symptoms pointing to the cause. Other causes are overful-ness of the blood vessels, caused by the condition of the heart; a plethoric condition of the body; mental excitements. Such cases are marked by a flushed face, glittering eyes, a beating in the ears and giddiness on stooping.

It is imagination, rather than reason. that distinguishes man from brute; and no person who is devoid of imagination can know extremes of happiness or misery. Happiness greatly depends on the faculty for forgetting.

No age is so old fashioned as child-hood. That childhood was happy may be one of the illusions which is fostered, if not engendered, by lapse of time. Of the happiness of second childhood there can be no question.

Humboldt calculated the mean level of North America to be 748 feet above the sea, and he found that in 4,500,000 years the whole of North America might be worn down to the sea level.

The young exarewitch of Russia has been a most industrious student, and is now one of the best informed men of his age in Eastern Europe. He is especially well versed in the higher sciences.

A Liverpool (England) man was recently sentenced to five years' penal servitude for obtaining a shilling under the pretext that it was to be used for a charitable purpose. AMERICA'S BEAU BRUMMEL

Reminiscences of Colonel Bichard Hick-

Washington's most famous character. if selected by popular vote, would be de-cided to be Colonel Hickman, known the country over as Beau Hickman, the Prince of Bummers.

Colonel Hickman was born in Virginia, presumably, as he came from that state 1834, about twenty-two years old. From this date for about three years may be through rose colored glasses, and life was the old globe about as quickly as possible, last the frank, open face of the boy at-and was as gay and merry a high roller tracted his notice, and he addressed him as the city has ever seen.

In a short while his name was as well known in Washington as that of Beau Brummel in London. He moved in exclusive circles, had all the polish and graces and spent his patrimony with a lavish hand. At the races he was a valued tipster and knew more about horses and their merits than a paddock full of jockeys. He was a frequenter, too, of the theaters, and was as much at home behind as before the scenes.

was compelled to repay more than thirty years of what would have been to any other a most humiliating and wretched S. C. & C., then, with a bold but honest existence. From the society reveler he was reduced to a state of pitiable penury. He never learned the state of his finances until he had none, and then, it being too late to retrieve his squandered fortunes, it became necessary for him to adapt himself to his altered fortunes in the most expedient manner. There was but one course left open to him, to become a dependent upon charity. To his high strung and sensitive nature this was an achievement so difficult of execution that he at one time even admitted that the sums he extorted by his bumming methods could be characterized as offerings of charity.

His fall from his high estate was not as sudden as his financial wreckage. He did not cease his swell existence when he found that all his resources had become exhausted, but kept on spending the money that he had not as recklessly as he had spent the money that he had formerly possessed. Where he had before liberally bestowed gold and greenbacks he now distributed notes and "I. O. U.'s," trusting to the recalcitrant Dame Fortune to visit him again at some time in the hopeladen future. He at this time patronized the most exclusive hotels, kept up hissocial connections and was as great a beau as ever. His reputation as such was the only thing that prevented his creditors from swarming in upon him.

Beau Hickman's few years of prosperity left but faint impress on the pub-lic mind. It is as the prince of bummers brought to light these inscriptions. This that he is best remembered. For years the principal hotels knew him but to fear him, afterward they looked upon him as a sideshow feature to be pointed half a pound may thus be obtained out out to visitors to the national capital as the famous Beau Hickman. Every new visitor was legitimate prey and liable to Newspaper Enterprise Unappreciated. Assessment. Beau's home seemed to be You may talk about the necessity of in the lobbies of the hotels. He was

Here was always an opportunity to such a protest as the following meets the pick out his man, and as this meant effort of a well known journal to print a often meals and bed to him he naturally more convenient sheet as well as a hand- devoted a considerable portion of his somer one? "Please use those large time to selecting his victims. The assesssheets again," writes a subscriber, "be-cause they were so handy to do up bun-quarter or a half dollar, and these exdies in. Mother and I quite miss them torted with such a good grace that the when we go to put away our winter victims felt truly it was more blessed to cloaks and other clothing. Of course, I give than to receive. He also had a know they were a little harder to read, regular list of patrons, mainly congressbecause they had to be turned, but just men, on whom he levied assessments at

> Self Possession Is a Strong Trait. There is nothing like self possession in all emergencies. Not long ago a clever woman was dining at a handsome board in an interior city. She had never, as it happened, seen lime juice offered in the course of a meal. When the bottle was handed around, some salad had just been served to her, and without giving the matter any thought she assumed the liquid to be a sauce piquante for the salad and dashed a few drops on her lettuce

In an instant she became aware, by that sort of intuition which is in the air at such times, that she had done something wrong, and when she saw her neighbor adding some of the contents of the bottle to his glass of water, she di-vined at once what her blunder had

The meal progressed and she finished her salad with apparent relish. Her hostess pressed more upon her, and she notess pressed more upon her, and she accepted a second serving. Then, with a little nir of not having everything quite to her liking, she looked up and down the table and signaled the waitress: "The lime juice, please," she said non-chalantly, as if salad without lime juice were an uneatable dish. This bit of advoitness at once set her in a niche among the company as an epicure of oc-cult and unquestioned knowledge.—Her Points of View in New York Times.

Pretty Stingy.

The Augusta Journal tells of a deaf man there who is too stingy to buy an ear trumpet or much of anything else and is notorious for his niggardly traits. The other day he went into a meat room and wanted to know how much he could purchase a certain soup bone for. The proprietor is a generous fellow and re-plied, "Oh, FII give you this." Then the old man with his hand on his ear enclaimed, "Can't you take a little off from that?" Poor old fellow, he hadn't heard, and the dealer taking pity on him said, "Yes, call it ten cents."

He Was a Specialist.

Miss Mabel (to young M. D.)—And
what particular branch of the profession do you practice chiefly, Dr. Shinyseam?
Dr. Shinyseam (a little sadly)—Atpresent, Miss Mabel, I am making a cialty of vaccination cases.-New

TACT IS THE THING.

How a New York Boy Got a Position Tact is one of the first qualifications of a business man, and the following little incident in the history of one of the most successful merchants shows a develop-

ment of this trait early in his business

Coming to New York from the counto this city, arriving here in the year try, without friends and with very little cupants for it. money, he found his way to "lower Wall street," and walking into the store included the beau's joyful period of ex-, of W. & Co., passed back into the count-istence, when the world was seen only ing room and waited modestly and patiently till he should divert the attention but a merry game of love and lasses, of Mr. W —, who was at the moment amours and petty "affaires." He swung busily engaged with some friend. At

> "What can I do for you, sonny?" "I want a place, sir."
> "Well, what can you do?"

The boy answered eagerly:

"Most anything, sir." Mr. W—, partly for a joke and part-y to rid himself of the almost too confi-

dent boy, said: "Ah, ah! Well, just go out and borrow me a couple of thousand dollars." The lad placed his hat on his head, For the short three years of affluence walked out of the store, then passed and high flying indulged in by the beau he slowly down Front street till he came to another large store in the same line of business, our friends of the past, Messrs. look, he walked up to the head of the house and said:

"Mr. W-, of W. & Co., sent me down to borrow \$2,000." 'He did, my son? How is business up

at your place? The boy, having seen the appearance of large shipments, answered quickly:

"Very good, sir." "Two thousand dollars did you say? Will that be enough?"

"Well, \$2,000 is all he told me, but if ou have plenty I think he would like it you sent him \$3,000." "Just give this boy a check for \$3,000

for W. & Co.," remarked Mr. Shis cashier. The boy took the check and with it returned to Mr. W-, walking back into

the office with an air of successful pride, and said: "Here it is, sir." Mr. W-, taking one look at the check and then at the boy, said:

"Young man, come in here; you are just the one I have been looking for." And giving him a desk he set him to work.-New York Recorder. Odd Epitaphs.

While strolling in the fields near a small hamlet not thirty miles from Rochester I came across an antiquated graveyard overgrown with ivy and nosses, the stones of which bore dates between 1796 and 1820. I scraped the

one is modest: My boddy to the grave i give, My soul to God I hope is fied; When this my children

You do see, remember me. This, on a child's grave, is not without

This lovely bud so young and fare,
Cald hence by erly doome,
Just caught to show how sweet a flower in
Paradise would bloom. This one also preserves the phonetic

Youth like a morning flour, Cut down and withered in an hour. Notice the unexpected word division

To worlds of sperits I am gone. And left my friends behind to mourn.

My body lies here in the dust. . My soul is stationed wi-th the blest.

Hark, my gay friends, to you my votte has been, Refrain from folly and forsake your sin; Still from the dead I fain would send my cries, Trust in the Saviour, don't His grace despise. This one is as good as any I have seen:

A thousand ways cut short our days, None are exempt from death, A honeybee by stinging me, Did stop my mortal breath.

-Rochester Union

A Whiphoisting Drum. A novel machine called a whiphoisting drum has been invented in Rhode Island for unloading lumber and other freight from vessels, and is found to be a great improvement on ordinary methods in the saving of time and labor. The machine has three drums which operate two derricks and a central line which runs to the hold of the vessel; the power is furnished by an electric motor of ten horse power, the capacity of the motor being 500 volts and making 1,600 revolutions to the minute.

A belt connects the motor with the shaft which operates the drums, the power being transferred to the drums by what is called a paper friction; each drum is operated by a lever, and can be stopped in an instant. The motor is a self oiling machine, a drop of oil falling on the bearings every thirty seconds. When the lumber is drawn from the vessel, a large hook from the wharf derrick is attached, and the sticks are transferred in the most ready manner to any part of the yard.—New York Sun.

Queer Provisions The will of the Earl of Pembroke, of the English civil war notoriety, does not portray a mind exactly in the state it should be when he proceeds to say: "As regards my other horses, I bequeath them to my Lord Fairfax, that when Cromwell and his council take away his commission he may still have some horses to command. Above all, put not my body beneath the church porch, for I am, after all, a man of birth, and would not that I should be interred there where Colonel Pride was born."-San Francisco Argonaut.

Gentleman (on railway train)—Pardon me, madam; is this seat beside you en-

Lady (distantly)-1 presume I can remove my satchel and bundles and make room; but the three sents behind me are

entirely unoccupied.

Gentleman—Yes, madain. Your open window is in front of them.—New York

ODDS AND ENDS.

Germany bricklayers average \$200 a year. To make one pound of honey the bees nust visit from 90,000 to 200,000 flowers. Don't try swimming in creeks where the

water is two feet deep and the mud six feet. It is estimated that 100,000,000 tons of water pass over Niagara Falls every hour. In Scotland, it is said that to rock the empty cradle will insure the coming of oc-

The most recent steel rails have a higher percentage of carbon and the steel pro duced is harder.

No English sovereign, except George II and George III, ever attained the age Queen Victoria has reached. She is seventy-three years old

A New Englander who bet that he could eat "over a hundred eggs in one hour" won the wager by making a hearty meal

Stanley is reported to have made \$151,000 from his American tour. One-half of this sum came from his book and the other half from his lectures. A hotel keeper in Florida is said to have offered a reward of five dollars for the best treatise on how to make outdoor life at-

tractive to the mosquito. At Hantsholm, on the coast of Jutland, in Denmark, from the lighthouse situated at that place, there is flashed nightly an

electric light of 20,000,000 candle power. Mrs. Malaprop sometimes hits the nail on the head. It rained in torrents as she left church on Sunday morning without an umbrella. "How irrigating this is!" she cried.

Gold and silver leather for very costly evening shoes, that show a pattern upon the metallic surface in place of the grain of the leather like silver silk, moire, dia-

"Air Cutters" on Trains. Master Mechanic Buchanan, of the Vanderbilt lines, has been at work on an idea for a new coach and engine for a long time He is experimenting on a steel coach, with both ends shaped similar to a ship's prow He wants his cars lighter and his engin heavier, for greater speed. He believes steel cover can be arranged on the engines of that the air cannot eddy around the cal and the boilers. The entire scheme woul be on the line of the least possible resist unce to the atmosphere.

He believes the railroad train of the fu

an hour between this city and Chicago. New York Telegram.

Three Ways of Putting It.

Harry came in from his play roaring like a little bull of Bashan. He cries so often and so easily that little anxiety is felt when he is heard screeching his hardest. On this occasion his mother

"Well, well, Harry, what now?"
"Oh, I have skint my knee."

" 'Skint' it, Harry?" "Oh, yes, yes! I was walking along and I fell down, and when I got up my knee was all skun up! Just see how it is skinded!"-Detroit Free Press.

### Bad Blood.



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 effetematter. Theold Sarsaparillas

attempt to reach this condition by attacking the blood with the drastic mineral "potash." The potash theory is Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is modern. It goes to the seat of the trouble. It. arouses the liver, kidneys and bowels to health-ful 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 vitlated blood and while of the first botthe became colivinged of itemer-

#### Joy's Sarsaparilla For Sale by SNIPES & KINERSLY. THE DAILES, ORESON.

#### A Necessity.



of tea largely in ereases every year in England, Russin, and the principal Eurocountries. But it does not grow in Aiserica. And not alone that, but thousands of Europeans who leave Europe. ardent lovers of tes, United States gradu-

This state of things is due to the fact that the Americans thick 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 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 faste 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 uncompared to the importance.

ontinue its use, and finally cease it

brand of tea that is guaranteed to be un-colored, 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 tens you have been drinking, fully one third less being required for an infusion. This you will dis-cover the first time you make it. Likewise, the flavor is delightful, being the natural fla-vor of an unadulterated article. It is a revela-tion to tea-drinkers. Sold only in packages

BEECH'S TEA

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

"Pure As Childhood"

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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.

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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.

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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 ture will make seventy-five or eighty miles helping THE DALLES to take her proper position as the

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GLEVELAND, Wash., June 19th, 1891.

8. 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 Lagrippe 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.

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