

WOMEN'S INTEREST IN THE FAIR.

Mrs. Potter Palmer Gives an Account of Her Trip to Europe.

Among the passengers on the steamer Normannia were Mr. and Mrs. Potter Palmer, who have spent the last three months in Europe. It is already known that Mrs. Palmer received a cordial reception abroad as president of the board of lady managers of the Chicago World's fair. In talking of her trip she said:

"I went abroad for rest and recreation, and had no intention of doing any work for the board of lady managers, because most of the foreign governments had not yet accepted the invitation to participate in the fair, and consequently could not be approached on the subject of the committee of ladies which we so desired to form. When I reached London, through the kindness of our minister, Mr. Lincoln, I was presented to many persons who took great interest in the work of the board of lady managers.

"Among these were the Princess Christian, Lord Salisbury and Baroness Burdett-Coutts. The Princess Christian is notable for her active work for the women of England, and gives much of her time to aid self supporting women. She suggested at once that a committee should be formed, but as we wished this to come from the government we were obliged to wait until the appointment of the royal commission.

"When I reached Vienna I found that Austria had not yet accepted the invitation of our government. They will undoubtedly accept later. Princess Metternich, the Archduchess Marie Theresa, the Duchess of Cumberland, and the Baroness Langeau are all ready to ask for the recognition of a committee of the men as soon as the proper moment arrives.

"In Paris the women who have been recognized by the government in connection with the Congress of Feminine Works and Institutions at the exposition of 1889 asked for an interview, and a day was appointed for them to call on me. I expected ten or twelve, but forty-two came, as well as many influential senators and deputies. They represented all the prominent charities of France.

Among those present were M. Jules Simon, M. and Mme. Jules Siegfried, Mme. de Moister, Mme. Bogelot, who represented France at the International Council of Women at Washington two years ago; Mme. Julie Martin and many others.

"The members of our own board present were Mrs. Russell Harrison, one of our vice presidents; Mrs. General Logan, of Washington; Miss Sarah T. Halliwell, of Chicago; and Miss Lillian Brown, of Missouri. We had a full discussion of the possibilities of recognition by France, and it was decided to form at once a committee that should make an official request for recognition by the government."—New York Times.

A Bird's Indignation.

Years ago I found in my garden a nest of the shrike, the young birds, four or five in number, were nearly fledged. I have heard a good deal of the predatory habits of the tribe, I was going to wring their necks. I had put them on a hedge, and they sat quite still, but looked so proud and self possessed, and the dark glittering eyes that were bent upon me with an expression of indignant surprise said so plainly, "Have we not as good a right to live as you, that my conscience smote me, and I could not find it in my heart to kill them. I walked away to my daughter and show them to her, but when I came back they were gone. One morning next year I was in the garden looking at my roses, when I felt something hit the back of my head. Turning round, not a little startled, I saw a bird flying up to the top of a high tree. When it had got there it said "Check!" Very soon afterward, it came down again, flapped its wings against my head as it had done before, flew up to an opposite tree, and repeated its "Check!" At the first glance I had seen that it was a laniar.

Since then and for several days I could never show myself bareheaded in the garden of a morning without being assailed or saluted in the same manner, and soon got quite accustomed to it. When my head happened to be covered I was let alone, and neither my gardener or any other frequenter of the garden was attacked. It is clear that the bird must have been either one of the nestlings of the preceding year or one of their parents, and that it remembered me probably as the disturber of its peace, not with any feeling of gratitude for having spared a life I might have taken but had not given, for it evidently hit me as hard as it could, and there was an unmistakable sound of satisfied revenge in its cry.—London Illustrated News.

How Some Women Are Building a Library.

It has just come to notice what the women of a small country town are doing to earn a fund sufficient to start a free library—which, however, is only one of many other benevolent projects for which they find time to work. Their method is so simple and at the same time so successful it ought to be told, if only to give encouragement to women elsewhere, who regret their town's deficiency in a reading room or library.

The idea originated with a woman who was in charge afternoons and evenings of a small reading room, supported by yearly subscriptions. She found herself the possessor of some half dozen paper covered novels, which were in such demand she determined to solicit more from her reading acquaintances and loan them out at two cents per day, the proceeds to be used to swell the library fund. In a short time her books had earned ten dollars, which was at once invested in new books.

To further accelerate the good work thus begun by one interested and enterprising woman the women of all the different churches in the town have banded together to provide in turn for a year ice cream and cake every Saturday evening in exchange for the much needed funds.—Brooklyn Eagle.

After Twenty Years.

Twenty years ago a married couple in Pittsburg had a quarrel and separated, the husband going west. The wife and children took up a home in Ohio with her parents. The couple didn't afterward communicate with one another; in fact, neither knew where the other was. A few days ago the husband visited Pittsburg on business, and hearing that his wife was living in Ohio he visited her. They made up, were married again and are now on a wedding trip.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Where Freedom Shines.

Foreigner—This may be a free country, but I don't see that the freedom has any effect on the people. Such a patient, subdued lot of humanity I never saw in my life. I should think a free born American would act as if he were monarch of all he surveyed.

Native—Wait until you see a passenger car brakeman who expects soon to be a conductor.—Good News.



How to Captain a Ball Team.

A captain should be well posted in all the rules of the game and understand perfectly every point of play. He should be one of the best players in the team, since respect for his authority will increase if he is able to do what he expects of his players. He should have supreme control on the field and his players should obey him implicitly. He should study the strong and weak points of all the opposing players in batting, fielding and running, so as to take immediate advantage of any weak points in their play. It is his duty to have every player try for a "sacrifice hit" when necessary, and if he does not the player should be fined or disciplined in some way. The captain should be supported in his authority in all respects by the management of a club.

How to Test Diamonds.

Put the doubtful stone into a leaden or platinum cup with some powdered fluspar and a little oil of vitriol. Warm the vessel over some lighted charcoal in a fireplace, or wherever there is a strong draft to carry away the noxious vapors that will arise. When these vapors cease rising let the whole cool and then stir the mixture with a glass rod to flash out the diamond. If you find it intact it is a genuine stone; if false it will be corroded. Paste diamonds will disappear altogether.

How to Clean Engravings.

Soak in a very weak, clear solution of chloride of lime until white, then soak in running water, afterward steeping for half an hour in water containing a little of hyposulphite of soda to neutralize any trace of adhering bleach. Dry between clean blotters under pressure.

How to Tell Whether a Fabric is "All Wool."

Put a piece of the cloth into a solution of caustic soda in a glass vessel and boil it. The wool will dissolve. If cotton is a part of the structure it will remain undissolved. If a woolen and cotton fabric be dipped in bleaching liquor the former will turn yellow after awhile and the cotton will remain white. In a fabric composed of wool, silk and cotton the threads of the last burn freely and leave little charcoal, while those of the first two shrivel, leave a black charcoal and give a strong smell when charred.

How to Cure Stings of Insects.

When stung by a bee, wasp or mosquito immediately plunge the affected part into or bathe with salt and water. If this is not available make a paste of some clay and water and apply it to the sting. Bathing with landanum, hartshorn or camphorated spirits is also useful. Should a bee or wasp be swallowed dissolve a teaspoonful of table salt in water and drink it. This will immediately kill the insect and prevent the sting becoming very painful and inflamed. The blood must be in a bad state; and it is well to take a strong purgative and refrain from animal food for a few days.

How to Blow Out a Candle.

When a candle is blown out a very disagreeable odor fills the room. This is very easily prevented. If you blow up the wick will not smolder, the bad smell is avoided and when you want to relight it again the wick will be found sufficiently long.

How to Prepare Bird Skeletons.

Perfect skeletons of birds and small animals may be obtained by placing them singly in a wooden box, just large enough to receive the animal fixed in the position desired. Perforate the box with numerous small holes and place it on an antihill. In an incredibly short time the ants will have performed the required operation. They will leave the bones beautifully polished and the joints and sinews untouched, as they feed only upon the flesh. In this way an excellent miniature museum of natural history can be formed at a very little cost.

How to Prevent Worms in Books.

There is a little insect called aglossa pingualis which deposits its larvae in books in the autumn. These produce a noise which does a great deal of mischief. Small wood boring beetles also cause a good deal of destruction among the covers and binding. The best preventive is the use of mineral salts in the binding. Where this is not done sprinkle the book shelves with powdered alum and pepper and rub the books once or twice a year with a piece of cloth that has been steeped in a solution of alum and dried. This will effectually prevent the ravages of the aglossa pingualis.

How to Make Vegetables Tender.

When peas, beans and similar products do not boil easily it is usually attributed to "the coldness of the season," "the rain" or some such impossible circumstance. The difficulty of making them soft arises from their having imbibed too much gypsum during their growth. To prevent or correct this throw some subcarbonate of soda into the pot with the vegetables. This will seize upon the lime in the gypsum and free the legumes from its influence.

How to Measure a Cistern.

A good rule is to square the diameter, and multiply that product by the decimal, .7854, then this product by 1,738—number of cubic inches in a foot—and divide the product by the number of inches to a gallon (231), and this will give the capacity of the cistern in gallons to each foot in depth. Multiply by depth in feet to get the whole measure. If the diameter is not even feet, reduce to inches and omit multiplying by 1,738, or, if the cistern has a slope, average the diameter.

Unconscious Charmers.

In contrast to the maneuvering, designing girl, let us note the influence of one who, be she handsome or homely, knows how to have a jolly good time with a dozen boys. She is interested in their schemes, introduces them good naturedly to all her friends, sits quite naturally with two or three of them, dividing her sandwich between them while they bestow upon her a liberal amount of their cake, fruit or candy. If sometimes one of the group in his deep admiration of her maidenly charms forgets his substantial advantage and pauses to look abstractedly into her honest, charming face, he is not harmed in the least, neither is she, for her head is on straight; she looks at people through right seeing eyes.

Boys are something to her besides beaux; they are good comrades, friends. If they bring the girl their sweetest roses she accepts them gracefully, but without any of the smirking or other silliness practiced by her unconscious, flirtatious neighbor. Her mother dresses the young creature as becomingly as she can afford, and the boys know that her taste is modest and correct; they take pride in it, too, in a manly kind of way.

In her early childhood this charming girl played with boys and girls alike; she took the reins sometimes, driving a neighbor's boy to school, while another day she enacted the part of a frisky colt. In school she sat in the back row or by the side of a boy near her own age, who knew that he was lucky in being seated there. Of beau talk our unconscious charmer had heard little at home, but she had learned that beauty is a precious gift of nature, something for which we deserve no credit, and although beautiful and becoming clothes enhance one's charms they are of little consequence when worn by the shallow, maneuvering, flirtatious girl. While acting her honest self she unconsciously charms those who have a deep insight to the character of those about them, and are thus capable of appreciating her worth.

Now who shall say that mothers are not many times responsible for the peculiarities and mistakes of the would be charmer as well as the delightful manner and fascinating graces of the unconscious charmer? To be sure mothers are not omnipresent; it is impossible for them to know all that is said and done, and no doubt there are perverse young people who rebel against any right precept. For such as these only the person who has studied the previous generations can account. Wherever they are met they shock, amaze and make us sorrowful to the same extent that our jolly, rightminded girls brighten, cheer and charm us.—Anna Pryor Payne in Springfield Homestead.

The Most Artistic Dwelling in New York.

Probably the most artistic as well as beautiful house in New York is the home of ex-Mayor Abram S. Hewitt, on the southeast corner of Lexington avenue and Twenty-second street, formerly the home of his father-in-law, Peter Cooper. Within the past few years the house has been thoroughly remodeled and refurbished from top to bottom. The great drawing room, which is perfectly square, is decorated in Louis XVI style, and for the most part is furnished with articles of the same period. Crimson damask silk covers the walls, and curtains of the same material drape the windows. The center of the ceiling is dome shaped, and from the center hangs a large alabaster lamp, mounted in gilded bronze. Among the exquisite articles in the room is a Louis XV harp, gilded and carved, with its sounding board covered with beautifully painted flowers and musical instruments. It is said to be a reproduction of the harp once owned by Marie Antoinette.

The small drawing room, which is alongside of the larger apartment, is in Louis XV style, and in its furniture are seen three distinct styles in vogue during the reign of that monarch. Pale silk of a greenish gray shade is used to cover the walls. The silken portieres are an exact copy in texture, color and pattern of the bedroom hangings designed by Philippe de la Salle and presented to the Dauphin after Louis XVI, upon his marriage with the Archduchess Marie Antoinette, by the city of Lyons. Oriental porcelain, Chinese enamels and pieces of rare china fill the tables and cabinets.

Another beautiful room in Mr. Hewitt's house is the dining room, thoroughly Renaissance in style. Both ceiling and walls are paneled in natural wood, the former being copied from an original ceiling in one of the old baronial houses of England. The carved furniture and window hangings are an exact reproduction of the period. Crimson is the prevailing tint. A particularly interesting feature of this room is the painted frieze about the entire room of women and children playing with fruits and flowers. It was purchased by Mr. Hewitt of the walls of a decaying Venetian palace. Other interesting places in the house are the music room, the library, which is on the first floor, and the marble hallways.—New York Sun.

The Dislike of a Term.

We have heard an amusing but altogether authentic tale of a very wealthy and pious lady who cautioned a friend not to have anything to do with "Christian science," not because it was a system of quackery and delusion, but because it had the word "science" in its designation. "I confess, dear," she said most earnestly, "I don't like that word 'science.'" Can such things be, amid the blaze of Nineteenth century enlightenment?

Yes, they can be and are. Not often perhaps do we hear the naive confession, "I don't like that word 'science,'" but proofs abound that multitudes of presumably educated people, many of them living in luxury made possible only by scientific invention, dislike both the name and the thing. They dislike the exactness of science, dim as their apprehension of it may be; they dislike its methods; they dislike the standard it sets up—truth, conformity to fact, without regard to previously established opinions.

Extracting by Electricity.

Years ago electricity was used extensively when teeth were extracted to lessen the pain. The patient held one pole in his hands, and the other one was connected with the handles of the forceps. When the operator clasped the forceps on the tooth, the circuit was completed, and the patient received a severe shock just at the moment when the operator pulled the tooth. But the question was whether the shock was not worse than the pain.—Interview in Philadelphia Record.

Truth is Mighty.

Guest—Have you any spring lamb? Candid Walter—Yes, lamb; we've got some of the springest lamb you eveh bit into.—Good News.

Articles from Milk.

"The first food of man" has been put to many uses and converted into many forms by human ingenuity, but its latest application is perhaps the most remarkable.

An inventor has just taken out a patent to protect a substitute for bone or celluloid, and the material which is to take the place of these substances is produced from milk. Caseine—the albuminoid substance in milk—is in the first place reduced to a partly gelatinous condition by means of borax or ammonia, and then it is mixed with mineral salt dissolved in acid or water, which liquid is subsequently evaporated.

The resulting product is called "lactites," and can be molded into any desired form.

By the admixture of pigments or dyes any color may be imparted to it, but the creamy white color natural to the substance is most beautiful, being a very close imitation of ivory. Combs, billiard balls, brush backs, knife handles and all other articles for which ivory, bone or celluloid are employed can be made of this new product of milk.

A company under the designation of "Lactile" (limited) has commenced the manufacture of this milk ivory in Cheshire.—London Dairyman.

A Hot Day Joke.

A man who made up in girth what he lacked in height excited the amusement of passengers on one of the Jersey City ferryboats one of the recent hot mornings by the way the weather affected him. When he came on board he removed his hat, and leaning his head forward the perspiration streamed from him as if he were an eaves trough during a sharp shower. In about two minutes he took his hat off again, and spouted quite as copiously as before. His fellow passengers, who had watched his salutary operation with something akin to sympathy, smiled as he favored them with an encore. Presently he exuded another torrent, and as the passengers began laughing one of them remarked: "There won't be anything left of you by night except a greasy spot if you keep on this way, my friend."

That's what my wife said before I left home," replied the sufferer good humoredly, "and I said I'd be sure to find some friends to send my grave home. So I put myself in your hands."

The laugh was on the would be wag, who found another part of the boat more to his comfort, while the human lavatory was allowed to continue his anti-fat ablutions undisturbed.—New York Times.

Every working man in Japan wears on his cap and on his back an inscription giving his business and his employer's name.

One of the rarest ornaments in the jewel case of Mrs. Robert Goeltz, of New York, is a comb topped with seven big pear shaped pearls.

Old People.

J. V. S. is the only Sarsaparilla that old or feeble people should take, as the mineral potash which is in every other Sarsaparilla that we know of, is under certain conditions known to be emaciating. J. V. S. on the contrary is purely vegetable and stimulates digestion and creates new blood, the very thing for old, delicate or broken down people. It builds them up and prolongs their lives. A case in point:

Mrs. Reiden an estimable and elderly lady of 610 Mason St., S. F. was for months declining so rapidly as to seriously alarm her family. It got so bad that she was finally afflicted with fainting spells. She writes: "While in that dangerous condition I saw some of the testimonials concerning J. V. S. and sent for a bottle. That marked the turning point. I regained my lost flesh and strength and have not felt so well in years." That was two years ago and Mrs. Reiden is well and hearty to-day, and still taking J. V. S.

If you are old or feeble and want to be built up, Ask for

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Most modern, most effective, largest bottle. Same price, \$1.00, six for \$5.00. 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 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 tea. Between the wealthy classes of China and Japan and the exacting and cultivated tea-drinkers of Europe, the finer tea 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. 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:

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