

# 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.

## THE CHRONICLE PUB. CO.

Office, N. W. Cor. Washington and Second. Sts

# S. B.



DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhoea caused by over exertion of the brain, self abuse or over indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. \$1.00 a box, or six boxes for \$5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

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.

## Phil Willig,

124 UNION ST., THE DALLES, OR.  
Keeps on hand a full line of MEN'S AND YOUTH'S Ready-Made Clothing.

Pants and Suits  
MADE TO ORDER  
On Reasonable Terms.  
Call and see my Goods before purchasing elsewhere.

## The Dalles Cigar Factory

FIRST STREET.  
FACTORY NO. 105.  
CIGARS of the Best Brands manufactured, and orders from all parts of the country filled on the shortest notice.  
The reputation of THE DALLES CIGAR has become firmly established, and the demand for the home manufactured article is increasing every day.  
A. ULRICH & SON.

## ONE GRADUATING DAY.

A HOMEY SUBJECT THAT ATTRACTED MOST ATTENTION.

A Bright Girl Told What She Knew About "Raised Bread," and the Applause That Greeted the Reading of Her Essay Eclipsed That Given to All Others.

"Well, I don't care if them other girls are going to write about 'Thought,' and 'The Marble Stan's Waitin' n' 'Genius,' and all them other things. Mobbe my M'randy can't say much that's edifyin' on them subjects, tho' it's my opinion she could if she tried. But she can make beautiful riz bread, and she's goin' to tell them how to do it."

With this expression of faith in "M'randy's" powers, Mrs. McGillicuddy gave an emphatic twist to the garment she was wringing out of the suds. The subject first under discussion was of no small importance in the village, for it related to the graduating exercises at the village high school.

"But you see," said Miranda, "I don't know anything at all about these high-toned subjects that the rest of you have. I couldn't say one word about them that would be worth hearing, but I think I do know how to make bread, and I'm sure that many in the audience will be interested to know some of the quirks and the twists that turn out a handsome loaf."

"Well," said another, "I envy you the abundance of things you can say about it, but it's so awfully commonplace; why, it's—it's as commonplace as—eating!"

Graduating day at last arrived, with its flutter of excitement, its flowers, its proud fathers and mothers and sympathizing friends and its somewhat envious lower classes.

First came the salutatory, which was listened to with marked attention, as would be the case even with a thoughtful paper on the "Identity of Identity and Nonidentity"—if it came first on the programme.

Then came an oration on "Greece," by a boy, followed by an essay on "Philosophy."

By this time there were signs of restlessness, and some quiet whispering going on among such as were not carefully polite. Fortunately music came in at this point, after which the audience was invited to listen to some "Twilight Thoughts."

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## Frankfort's System of Banks.

Of all the schemes designed for small savings and to encourage the poor to lay by small sums the penny savings stamp system, established in 1882 at Frankfort-on-the-Main, is the most unique. Frankfort is distinguished among European cities by the large average wealth of its citizens, and by its exceptional prominence in all that pertains to banking and finance.

The Frankfort Savings bank is a private corporation established in 1823, nearly seventy years ago, when Frankfort was a free city and independent of all state allegiance and control. It began with 294 depositors, with 86,984 marks to their credit. In 1889 there were 56,697 depositors, with an aggregate capital of 28,215,697 marks, the receipts and withdrawals that year being 6,819,276 and 5,151,602 marks respectively.

There are three departments connected with this institution. The Savings Deposit bank, which comprises a central office and two branches in different parts of the city; the Weekly Savings bank, a separate bureau, under the same management, but differing from it in that it collects from each depositor a stated weekly deposit, and the Penny Savings institution, which is adapted to the methods of the humblest class of depositors, whose savings are limited to a few pennies per day or week.

The Tea Houses of Japan. Mousmes, rickshaws and tea houses are the three institutions one associates with Japan. Kipling has made the rickshaws hardly more of a phantom than the three-horse car, while Sir Edwin Arnold and Pierre Loti have pictured the gentle mousmes with such exquisite finish that people ignorant of the meaning of the word a few months back are in love with her quaint beauty and ravishing smiles.

Tea houses are simply inns or restaurants where the principal refreshment (often the only one) is tea. In the cities they are the favorite evening resorts, for there you can hire the gaudy Geisha girls to dance and sing or play the samisen and koto between the intervals of love making.

Rickshaws laden with supplies start a few hours ahead, the coolies who draw them acting as cooks and house servants during your stay. Stowed in these useful vehicles is all you require—food and the utensils for cooking and eating it. The teahouse supplies nothing but chopsticks, fresh eggs and rice. The little teahouse at Nara was like a white parchment box with wooden corners, and stood in the shade of a cryptomeria grove.

Among the inventions that commend themselves to public notice during the last fifty years are those relating to coffins, graves and burials. One of these is intended to furnish the tenant of a grave who has been buried prematurely with a means of escape or rearing to the neighborhood.

A Modern Solomon. A famous Chicago lawyer once had a singular case to settle. A physician came to him in great distress. Two sisters, living in the same house, had babies of equal age, who so resembled each other that their own mothers were unable to distinguish them when they were together.

Why Women Should Help Govern. The eternal and ineradicable distinction of sex is one principal reason why women in a representative government should be directly represented. If lawyers alone cannot safely be trusted to make laws for mechanics, if merchants alone cannot legislate for farmers, if every well defined class in society is entitled to its own authoritative expression through the ballot, surely women, who are the wives and sisters and mothers of men, should give expression to the domestic interests from the feminine point of view.

Quite Fatal. Mrs. Spigitt—Do you think that smoking shortens life? Mrs. Gazlay—I think it does. I'm sure some of the cigars my husband smokes would kill me if I staid in the room.—New York Epoch.

## The Tonic Sol-fa System.

The present year will witness the fiftieth anniversary of the tonic sol-fa system, which has done so much, and, we may safely say, will do so much more in the future, to spread the knowledge and the love of music among the people. Mr. Spenser Curwen, son of the inventor and most energetic propagator of the system, seizes the opportunity for a very interesting review of its history and characteristics in Good Words.

As Mr. Curwen observes, in this jubilee year there are hundreds of musicians who have successfully climbed the ladder his father placed for them—bachelors and doctors of music, fellows of the College of Organists, associates of the Royal Academy of Music, vocalists and performers of repute. Mr. Ben Davis, not many years ago, was singing in tonic sol-fa choirs, and he constantly advises opera singers who wish to read at night to learn the system.

In a Den of Copperheads. John Saley, a deaf and dumb boy of Pittsburg, went out with the intention of picking raspberries. He had about filled his pail, when his attention was attracted by an unusual motion in the bushes near him.

Neighbors ran to the spot just in time to prevent the copperhead from striking again. One of the men seized a club and with a blow broke the snake's back as it was recoiling. The reptile measured eleven feet. A physician cauterized the wound, but the poison had penetrated the boy's system.

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## CON STIPATION.

Alflets half the American people yet there is only one preparation of Sarsaparilla that acts on the bowels and reaches this important trouble, and that is Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. It relieves it in 24 hours, and an occasional dose prevents return.

## Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla

Most modern, most effective, largest bottle, same price, \$1.00, or \$1.50. For Sale by SNIPES & KINERSLY, THE DALLES, OREGON.

## A Revelation.

Few people know that the bright bluish-green color of the ordinary tea exposed in the windows is not the natural color. Unpleasant as the fact may be, it is nevertheless artificial: mineral coloring matter being used for this purpose. The effect is twofold. It not only makes the tea a bright, shiny green, but also permits the use of "off-color" and worthless teas, which, once under the green cloak, are readily worked off as a good quality of tea.

It was the knowledge of this condition of affairs that prompted the placing of Beech's Tea before the public. It is absolutely pure and without color. Did you ever see any genuine uncolored Japan tea? Ask your grocer to open a package of Beech's, and you will see it, and probably for the very first time. It will be found in color to be just between the artificial green tea that you have been accustomed to and the black tea.

## BEECH'S TEA

"Pure As Childhood." If your grocer does not have it, he will get it for you. Price 60c per pound. For sale at Leslie Butler's, THE DALLES, OREGON.

## Water That Lost a Customer.

It is fun to watch the pineapple man. He is a generous fellow, and the slabs of pine that he cuts off and retails for a nickel are thick and sweet, and his trade is large.

Unto him clerks, newsboys and millionaires come the livelong day to refresh themselves with fruit. He peels and cuts and cuts and peels, and still the demand continues.

A Wall street banker stops and buys a piece, an editor refreshes his inner man with a slab of pine; a street gamin wheedles a nickel-slice out of the old man for a penny. An old, decrepit woman, with a cheek as hard as that of the statue of Liberty, comes up and asks him for a slice. The pineapple man looks at her a minute, subtracts a thin slice from the heap and gives it to the beggar, and she goes on her way rejoicing.

At last the curbstone merchant gets out his dinner pail and eats a hearty meal. It never occurs to him to flavor it with some of his luscious stock-in-trade, and he goes desartless.

When he is through he takes out a very small tin pail of water and sprinkles some of it upon the fruit to keep it from getting dry. Then he carefully washes his hands in the pail, and then, oh, heavens! he carefully covers up the pail, as if water were precious under the shadow of the postoffice and with the free drinking fountain not thirty feet away!

Thank you, not today! I was going to treat myself to pines, but something has suddenly stolen my appetite away.—New York Herald.

## The Neglect of the Groom.

A person about to be married has sent in a complaint for public consideration against the constant neglect which the bridegroom receives from the press, from the friends of the contracting parties and often from their immediate families.

How does the groom dress? What is his choice of flower? Do his gloves fit? Are his shoes of patent leather? Nobody knows these interesting details, although they are undoubtedly important to the neglected man. His presence is supposed from occasional mention of the "young couple," and he probably may be seen skulking around the corner of the pulpit; but he is evidently in a hurry for the completion of the matter. It is not his occasion. Unfortunate man, he is the chief and notable instance of "Hamlet left out of Hamlet."—Boston Journal.

## A Bird's Waterproof Nest.

Being out on a prospecting tour in the mountains and having some knowledge of birds and beasts in their native haunts, I was on the alert for anything I could see. One day while we were wading a mountain stream in Skamania county, Wash., I saw a water ouzel leave a waterfall some twenty feet above the stream we were in. By helping my companion up the rocks he was enabled to reach the place where the bird had left, and was rewarded by finding the nest, a splendid waterproof nest, built in a crevice of the rocks where the water was pouring over and partly onto the fore part of the nest. I now have it and one egg at home in Vancouver, Wash., as a relic of our trip.—George Mitchell in Portland Oregonian.

## Is It to or To?

The violation of the participle "to" is a sin of continual growth, and not merely by that insertion of an adverb between it and the body of the verb censured by Taylor, but by total dislocation, as in such cases as "try to," "mean to," "going to" and "obliged to." Dr. Watts has been taxed with its perpetration in a well known line which occurs in his didactic rhyme for children, "Let dogs delight to bark and bite;" the probable truth being that he wrote not "For 'tis their nature to," but, "For 'tis their nature (id est, the nature of bears and tigers to growl and fight), 'too.'"

Cleverton—Was Miss Griggson bored by my talk last night? Dasherway—I couldn't get her to say.—New York Truth.