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 re fresh 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 Inscious stock in trade, and he goes dessertless.

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

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. All interest centers in the bride, whose dress is described in voluminous detail, whose bouquet is not considered beneath mention, and whose face, blushing bemeath her veil, is the most pleasing attraction of the wedding.

The bridesmaids, lovely girls, fluttering in dainty colors, are worth more than a passing notice. The ushers, the guests, and even the organist, are spokenof in an appreciative manner. Sometunes there is consideration shown to the sexton of the church. But where is the groom? There are columns of descriptions of weddings in the daily press, and in these columns the personality of the groom is passed over without a glimmer of apology.

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 "youngcouple," 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.

Conscience in the Sleeping Man. Dreams have been regarded as an interesting subject of study ever since scientific thought was born. Locke, the essayist on the human understanding. was of the opinion that a man did not think at all when really asleep, while modern investigators in this line of research believe that thought no more ceases during sleep than a watch proporly wound runs down in the night.

According to their notion, under such the mind are active, though uncontrolled by the judgment, and thus it happens that one's dreams are apt to be unreasonable and even absurd.

Could anything be more interesting than to trace the progress of a dream, if it were only possible? Think of the variety of experiences through which one would be conveyed, untrammeled by the limitations of common sense which restrict one's waking thoughts, and freed from the moral responsibilities that encomber the doings of ordinary life. Probability sets no bounds to the dreamer's vision, and even conscience is dormant, since the most righteons of men do, on eccasions, misbehave themselves most ckingly in the strange Land of Nod. -Washington Star.

A Bird's Waterproof Neat.

Being out on a prospecting tour in the ns 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 ousel leave a water-fall 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 Orego-

Is It To or Too!

The violation of the particle "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 nanature (id est, the nature of bears and tigers to growl and fight,) 'too.' A misprint here is vastly more conceivable than an ungrammatical trip on the part of Dr Watts .- Notes and Queries

Cleverton-Was Miss Griggson bored

by my talk last night? Dashaway-I couldn't get her to say. -New York Truth

ONE GRADUATING DAY.

HOMELY SUBJECT THAT AT-TRACTED 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. Mebbe 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.

With but one exception, the boys and girls in the class sought topics that would 'sound well" and make a good show in

the daintily printed programmes.
One of the young ladies began to write
on "Twilight Thoughts;" another chose
as her subject "Destiny;" another wrote at the head of the first page "Every Cloud Has Its Silver Lining."

Of course each one soon learned what subjects had been chosen by the other members of the class, and loud were the complaints when it was known what Miranda McGillicuddy proposed to write about. It was agreed that the class would go down into history forever dis-

"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

"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-eat-

ing! AN INTERESTING ESSAY.

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 "Phi-

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." Then appeared the "Cloud" that was supposed to have a "Silver Lining," but which certainly cast no gleam over the audience.

This condition, strange to say, seemed to be intensified when "Hope" appeared. At this point the presiding officer announced an essay on "Raised Bread," by Miss Miranda McGillicuddy.

The eager interest that came into every face in the audience was quite humiliating to those who had already appeared on the stage, and still more humiliating was the close attention that was suddenly paid to every word that

The essay discussed the importance of good bread in a hygienic point of viewthe effect which a "flat" biscuit frequently has upon the disposition of the eater, as well as upon his stomach; the nutritious and nonnutritious qualities of various kinds of flour, and the whole method of procedure, from the making of yeast, through the successive stages of mixing, working, raising, reworking, molding and baking till that consummate flower of good housekeeping appeared—a light, nutritious and delicious loaf of bread.

THE JUDGE'S REMARKS.

Not one word was lost by the audience from beginning to end. The ladles were chiefly interested, perhaps, but men listened very attentively too. When the reading was finished the essay was given the heartiest applause of the evening.

After the programme had been finished and the audience was preparing to depart, Judge Gildersleeve, chairman of the school committee and the most important citizen of the town, rose to make s few remarks, and this was what he

a suggestion to make, chiefly for the benefit of those who may belong to the graduating classes of the future. If you wish, in preparing a graduating essay or feetly." "Well, if that's the case why wish, in preparing a graduating essay or oration, to interest your audience—and it is needless to say that you do-let your remarks apply to a period not later at least than a hundred years ago, and better still if they apply to a time not later than a hundred days ago. And let them be on a subject in which you are interested, and in which your audience is interested, however homely it may ap-

"It is not necessary that it should be on the proper way to bake bread, like the very interesting, practical and well written paper to which we have just listened, or on the right way to make a bed, which would be another good sub- are the wives and sisters and mothers of ject; but it would far better be on these subjects, if you know what you are mestic interests from the feminine point writing about, than upon Time, Genius of view. If a blacksmith cannot fairly or The Ideal, even though you treat represent a physician, how much less car them thoughtfully.

"We are a practical people, and we like to be approached upon the plane of our everyday life. We are greatly interested in our schools and scholars, but we want to see you with your feet-both of them-on the ground, which precludes the possibility of your heads being among the clouds."-Webb Donnell in Youth's Companion.

Frankfort's System of Banks.

Of all the schemes designed for small avings and to encourage the poor to lay by small sums the penny savings stamp system, established in 1882 at Frankforton-the-Main, is the most unique. Frankfort is distinguished among European cities by the large average wealth of its citizens, and by its exceptional promi-nence in all that pertains to banking and finance. Many great banking families had their origin in Frankfort, from which branches have been established at Paris, London, Vienna and New York. There are today not less than 200 banking houses, public and private, in the city. It might naturally be expected, then, in view of these facts, that some original features in the line of savings banks should be found there.

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 88,215,697 marks, the re-6.319,276 and 5,151,602 marks respec-

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 .- New York Recorder.

The Tea Houses of Japan.

Mousmees, 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 mousmee 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 fright. there you can hire the gaudy Geisha girls to dance and sing or play the samosin and koto between the intervals of love making. She is a mistress of this art. Nara, one of the most beautiful places in Japan, has no other accommodation, and notice must be sent the day be fore to tell the owner how many guests

he is to accommodate. 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 chop-sticks, 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 crystomoria grove. In the heat of the day the parchment walls disappear mysteriously into the wooden corners; then the entire house looks like a platform, with high wooden corner posts, raised a few feet frsm the ground, covered with dazzling white matting.-Ouce a Week.

Comfort for Corpses.

last fifty years are those relating to cof. years subject to billous headach fins, graves and burials. One of these is intended to furnish the tenant of a grave means of escape or arousing the neighborhood. This invention is a simple af- troubled should try it and be convinced." fair, being merely an open tube provided with a rope ladder and a bell and cord. Should the occupant of the coffin awake from the trance he could climb the ladder and make his way back to the world, or pull the bell and alarm the township. For those whose only fear is that they a considerate inventor has provided a "torpedo grave," which, if disturbed, explodes at once and scatters the vandale to the winds.-Chicago Times.

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. Now it happened that by the carelessness of the nurses the children had become mixed, and how were the mothers to make sure that they received back their own infants? "But, perhaps," "Before the audience diperses, I have said the lawyer, "the children weren't suggestion to make, chiefly for the changed at all." "Oh, but there's no don't you change them back again? I don't see any difficulty in the case."-Boston Saturday Gazette.

> 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 men, should give expression to the doa man represent a woman!-Henry B.

Quite Fatal. Mrs. Spiggit-Do you think that smok-

ing shortens life?

Mrs. Gazlay-1 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 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. Spencur 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. Coldly received, disparaged and even derided in many influential quarters, it is now able to confound its opponents by the incontestable evidence of its fruits.

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 sight learn the system.

A doctor of music who graduated the ceipts and withdrawals that year being other day at one of our universities testifies that without the tonic sol-fa system he does not think he could possibly have done the work. Such authorities as Dr. Helmholtz, of Berlin; Sir John Herschell. Mr. Bosanquet, General Thompson, Dr. Bridge, Mr. Henry Leslie, Lord Rayleigh, Mr. A. J. Ellis and many others not less noteworthy have given their sanction to 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. A moment later a monster copperhead snake appeared from under a bush. Before the lad could move the snake had coiled itself and leaped at him

green poison from its fangs fell on Saley acy, for the deadly fangs were buried deep into Saley's right leg. The pain er position as the aroused the boy from his terror and he jumped back. The snake strove to hold on to the leg. Then the boy fainted from

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. Investigation showed that young Saley had wandered into a den of copperheads.

Afflicts half the American people yet there only one preparation of Sarsaparilla that acts or the bowels and reaches this important trouble and that is Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. It relieves it in 24 hours, and an occasional dos prevents return. Ve refer by permission to C. E. Elkington, 125 Locust Avenue, San Francisco J. H. Brown, Petaluma; H. S. Winn, Geary Court San Francisco, and hundreds of others who have Among the inventions that commend used it in constipation. One letter is a sample of themselves to public notice during the hundreds. Elkington, writes: "I have been for had to take a physic every other night or else I would have a headache. After taking one bottle who has been buried prematurely with a of J. V. S., I am in splendid shape. It has done wonderful things for me. People similarly

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A Revelation.



Few people know that the bright bluish-green color of the ordinary tess 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 two-fold. 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.

An eminent authority writes on this subject: "The manipulation of poor teas, to give them a finer appearance, is carried on extensively. Green teas, being in this country ially popular, are produced to meet the demand by coloring cheaper black kinds by glazing or facing with Prussian blue, tumeric, m, and indigo. This method is so general that very little genuine uncolored green tea

It was the knowledge of this condition of ffairs 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 teas.

It draws a delightful canary color, and is so ragrant that it will be a revelation to teadrinker I. Its purity makes it also more omical than the artificial teas, for les of it is required per cup. Sold only in pound packages bearing this trade-mark

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

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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 The stroke was short, but some of the developing our industries, in extending trowsers. The boy became paralyzed and opening up new channels for our had formed its deadly coil again, and trade, in securing an open river, and in measured the distance with fatal accurhelping THE DALLES to take her prop-

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