

# 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.

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. 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

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.

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 New Columbia Hotel, THE DALLES, OREGON. Best Dollar a Day House on the Coast! First-Class Meals, 25 Cents. First Class Hotel in Every Respect. None but the Best of White Help Employed. T. T. Nicholas, Prop.

TO RENT. \$500 Reward! We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by THE JOHN C. WEST COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON, Prescription Druggists, 175 Second St. The Dalles, Or.

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, PORTLAND & ASTORIA NAVIGATION COMPANY'S Elegant Steamer REGULATOR. Will leave the foot of Court Street every morning at 7 A. M. for Portland and Way Points. Connections will be made with the Fast Steamer DALLES CITY. At the Foot of the Cascade Locks. For Passenger or Freight Rates, Apply to Agent, or Purser on Board. Office northeast corner of Court and Main street S. L. BROOKS, Agent.

The Old Germania Saloon. JOHN DONAVON, Proprietor. The best quality of Wines, Liqueurs and Cigars, Pabst Milwaukee Knickerbocker and Columbia Beer, Half and Half and all kinds of Temperance Drinks.

ALWAYS ON HAND. FRENCH & CO., BANKERS. TRANSACT A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. Letters of Credit issued available in the Eastern States.

Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers sold on New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Portland Oregon, Seattle Wash., and various points in Oregon and Washington. Collections made at all points on favorable terms.

W. & T. McCoy, BARBERS. Hot and Cold Baths. 110 SECOND STREET. JOHN PASHEK, Merchant-Tailor. Next door to Wasco Sun. Madison's Latest System used in cutting garments, and a fit guaranteed each time.

Repairing and Cleaning Neatly and Quickly Done. 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.

Pimples. The old idea of 40 years ago was that facial eruptions were due to a "blood humor," for which they gave potash. Thus all the old Sarsaparillas contain potash, a most objectionable and drastic mineral, that instead of decreasing, actually creates more eruptions. You have noticed this when taking other Sarsaparillas than Joy's. It is however now known that the stomach, the blood creating power, is the seat of all vitiation or cleansing operations. A stomach clogged by indigestion or constipation, vitiates the blood, result pimples. A clean stomach and healthful digestion purifies it and they disappear. Thus Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is compounded after the modern idea to regulate the bowels and stimulate the digestion. The effect is immediate and most satisfactory. A short testimonial to contrast the action of the potash Sarsaparillas and Joy's modern vegetable preparation. Mrs. C. D. Stuart, of 400 Hayes St., S. P., writes: "I have for years had indigestion, I tried a popular Sarsaparilla but it actually increased more pimples break out on my face. Hearing that Joy's was a later preparation and acted differently, I tried it and the pimples immediately disappeared."

Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. Largest bottle, most effective, same price. For Sale by SNIPES & KINERSLY, THE DALLES, OREGON. S. B. 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.

ANCHOR LINE MAIL STEAMSHIPS. The Largest, Fastest and Finest in the World. NEW YORK, LONDON, LONDON AND GLASGOW. NEW YORK, GIBRALTAR AND NAPLES. SALOON, SECOND-CLASS AND STEERAGE rates on lowest terms and from the principal PORTS. EXCURSIONS TO EUROPE. Excursions to Europe by either the picturesque Clyde & North of Ireland or the Gibraltar. Drafts and Money Orders for Any Amount at Lowest Rates. Apply to any of our local agents or to HENDERSON BROTHERS, CHICAGO, ILL.

Health is Wealth! 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, Reeling in Gait, Insanity and leading to misery, decay and death. Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhea 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. WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES to cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied by \$5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by BLAKELEY & HOUGHTON, Prescription Druggists, 175 Second St. The Dalles, Or.

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. 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 especially popular, are produced to meet the demand by coloring cheaper black kinds by glazing or facing with Prussian blue, tannic gypsum, and indigo. This method is so general that very little genuine uncolored green tea is offered for sale." 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 teas. It draws a delightful canary color, and is so fragrant that it will be a revelation to tea-drinkers. Its purity makes it also more economical than the artificial teas, for less of it is required per cup. Sold only in pound packages bearing this trade-mark.

BEECH'S TEA "Pure As Childhood." If your grocer does not have it, he will get it for you. Price 50c per pound. For sale at Leslie Butler's, THE DALLES, OREGON.

CABMEN OF OLD ATHENS. THEY DIFFER FROM THEIR TRIBE IN OUR YOUNG AMERICA. Be Captured by One of Them and You Must Ride in His Hack—The Others Will Not Serve You—Annoying Experience of Tourists—Horse Cars in Athens. We were landing at the Piræna. Just as our gig was rowed up to the steps of the landing place we saw a sturdy looking little fellow running with all his might to get at the top of the steps by the time we should arrive there. He was a cabman. He of all the cabmen had been the first to catch sight of us, and as there were a dozen other cabmen on the spot, this was quite a triumph on his part. We surrendered ourselves into his hands therefore with satisfaction, for though he was not handsome, being altogether a most disagreeable looking little ragamuffin, he had shown the possession of qualities and we had need of a cab. That when, following him through a malodorous crowd, we arrived at his vehicle, we were discouraged, for the vehicle itself was a dilapidated, ramshackle, unclean thing, and the two nags, scarcely larger than goats, were so bony, mangy and miserable looking that it seemed cruelty to animals to consent to an arrangement that involved their dragging about three full grown persons in addition to the little driver. We therefore decided, peremptorily, that as there was no contract made, we should not get into that vehicle, but would choose another to suit ourselves. We decided this inside our own heads, but in so doing we counted without the hosts of cabmen. A DISCOVERER'S RIGHTS. Having selected a good cab, with a decent pair of horses, and proposed a bargain to the driver, without regard to the shrill and continuous clamor of our little ragamuffin, we found that his eloquence had more cogency than our offer, for the driver of the vehicle chosen would not accept us as his passengers because we "belonged" to the other man. He had captured us; had acquired a right of property in us which all other cabmen were bound to respect, and every cabman to whom we successively addressed ourselves refused us in the same way. We were boycotted. The cabmen of the Piræna were one and indivisible in their determination that we should make our entry into Greece behind the worst pair of horses ever seen, or otherwise go afoot. If the Greeks had stood together half as well in their dealings with the Turks and other foes as they did on this occasion against three peaceful wayfarers, the famous "dream that Greece might still be free" might have become a dazzling and magnificent reality. But we had read long before this in a book by one Plato, called the "Republic," that Socrates and several other fellows had one day walked down from Athens to the Piræna, and in fact that they had there talked among themselves the whole contents of that interesting book, and we are reasonably sure that as to the walks and talks of Socrates we are equal to the walks, at least, and so we would walk, either with Socrates or with the melodious Irishman who, when he did not wait, "rode in chaises." We walked, therefore, with the Irishman's alternative oburgation on our tongues. And as we walked along the awfully dirty street, with the ships on one side and the wretched little shops and vile smelling restaurants on the other—wretched shops and vile smelling restaurants having over their doors grandiloquent signs in Greek, which, though bad, was good enough to keep in one's mind the ancient glories—as we did all this, actually passing on the way a monument with the head of Themistocles on a Doric column, one little ragamuffin of a driver followed us like a pestilent horse fly, tearing ahead at full speed and halting in front of us and declaiming constantly that we were his and that we were cheating him by refusing to ride. With what immense energy he would dash ahead, halt in front of us, get down and open the door of his cab and appeal to us to enter. But he appealed to hearts hardened with silent rage. We were within a few miles of the spot where Demosthenes said savage things at the roaring sea with pebble stones in his mouth, and if this fellow could have said all these things, even if he had practiced with paving stones in his mouth, he could not have convinced us. THE FRIENDLY HORSE CAR. Suddenly there came an unlooked for solution to this mean little drama. There appeared upon the scene, here at the very end of the long walls, that awfully modern contrivance, a horse car. Now, as a horse car is presumably the property of a corporation, and as the great distinction of a corporation is that it has no soul, one perceived that here we might be free from the immediate consequences of the boycott, and we entered the horse car, which, by the way, was certainly the cleanest vehicle in all that part of Greece. As soon as we entered the horse car we were out of all our trouble, but we were forced to reflect that we were not following the great example of Socrates and to consider that if Socrates had been able to return to Athens in a horse car this fact would have cut short all that noble conversation under the trees, and the world might have been without its first great idea of a Utopian state. But it is evident that modern institutions are having fair play in Greece. The boycott and the horse car are doing what they may for civilization there, and other fine things will follow. Meanwhile one sees enough to convince him as he wanders on the Acropolis that the very rubbish of the Parthenon is worth all the rest of Greece as it is, and it becomes a comfort to know that history has pretty well proved that the so-called modern Greeks are not Greeks at all but only descendants of a horde of wretched Slavs who swarmed in and settled upon the land like locusts when war and pestilence together had annihilated the grander race.—Athens Cor. New York World.

MY NEIGHBOR. My neighbor is sad and silent as she waits on the shore with me For the ships that went out hope laden, assailed on a summer sea; The days into months have drifted, until courage and patience fail, Not yet have our eyes been gladdened by the sight of a sunlit sail. And I must not offer to carry the burden her weak arms bear; The weight that my hands are lifting she may not offer to share. When pitiless storms sweep shoreward and skies wear a mask of lead, Then I must not offer her comfort or shelter her helpless head. And I, too, look wearily seaward; I know we are one in heart, We pace the wet sands together, but in speech keep ever apart; For I never speak to my neighbor—and she may not speak to me— Of the ships that wait together by the shore of the sobbing sea. But I may sing of courage and of hope till the watcher's eyes Look up from the wreck strewn billows to the light in the sunset skies; I may sing of the tropic ocean, where the sunshine, fall and warm, Falls over the landlocked harbors, where the ships outride the storm. I may sing of noble patience, that can watch till the day is done, Till straying ships sail shoreward with their cargoes, one by one; And I know I comfort the neighbor who is inspiration to me, While we watch and wait together for the ships that we went to sea. —Housekeepers' Weekly.

Telepathy Like Electricity. It was at first seemingly a slight thing that a straw or other light body is attracted to and will for a time adhere to amber or sealing wax or glass which has undergone brisk friction; yet this was one of the first stepping stones toward the discovery of the mysterious agent which we term electricity, an agent operating through all matter, animate and inanimate, reaching from the earth to the sun, and probably to the utmost bounds of the seemingly infinite ether, and yet not intractable, but lending itself in most various ways to the service of man. So with each new telepathic fact, however seemingly trivial, a higher standpoint is attained, the horizon widens and there is good reason to believe that the same laws are at work in regions widely dissimilar. One may even suspect that, like electricity in the material universe, so this mysterious agent in the region of the human mind, whether perceptible or not, is still of universal operation, manifesting itself sometimes naturally, sometimes under artificially produced conditions.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Jockeying Authors. Apropos of horses. Do you know how important good jockeying is to authors? Judicious management; letting the public see your animal just enough, not too much; holding him up hard when the market is too full of him; letting him out at just the right buying intervals; always gently feeling his mouth; never slacking and never jerking the rein—this is what I mean by jockeying. When an author has a number of books out a cunning hand will keep them all spinning, as Signor Blitz does his dinner plates, fetching each one up as it begins to "wobble" by an advertisement. Whenever the extracts from a living writer begin to multiply fast in the paper without obvious reason there is a new book or a new edition coming. The extracts are ground bait.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Collection Boxes Not Much Used. Collection boxes were at one time used in many churches. The old style is a shallow open box about seven inches long by five wide. It is lined with velvet and has a handle attached. Boxes of this style are still used, but collection boxes are now generally made circular in form. They are seven and a half inches in diameter and two and a half inches in depth. A plush mat is laid on the bottom, and the box is provided with a handle two feet or three feet long. Such a box of oak sells for \$3.50. Not many boxes are sold nowadays.—New York Sun.

A Dog's Love. The attachment of the dog to man outweighs and almost obliterates attachment in him to his own race. There is something shocking to our high opinion of him in the callousness with which he will sniff at the stiff body of a brother dog. He will follow his master to the grave, and sometimes die on it, but the loss of his own kind leaves him unmoved. I never knew more than one exception to this.—Ouida in North American Review.

It was long thought that the water from melted snow was the purest of all water. This idea has been proven incorrect, as the reverse is the case. Snow is really a purifier of the atmosphere, attracting from it, as it falls, various impurities, and these are found in the snow water.

Some metals, as lead and antimony, condense on union; others, like gold and silver, expand. This, as well as the heat given out in alloying, especially when brass and bronze are formed, proves that an alloy is not a mere mechanical mixture but a true chemical compound.

Taking a mild bath while one is warm is not to be condemned if his circulation is not greatly disturbed and his power depleted, the one condition being alone necessary to successful bathing, viz., power in the organism to respond to the new conditions.

In Saxony pearl mussels are carefully opened and examined upon being taken out of the water without injuring them, special instruments being used for the purpose. Those which are found not to contain pearls are restored to their native element.

A truthful citizen of Cordele, Ga., caught a rabbit with a gold watch-chain around his neck, and he has since been coaxing the animal to put him on the trail of the rabbit that has the watch.