THE SPINNER.

The spinner in the garden slept, As Day passed through the valley; Her silent wheel the sunbeams swept, The spinner in the garden slept, The brown bees at their labor kept, Rung clear the song birds' raily. The spinner in the garden slept, As Day passed through the valley.

The spinner in the garden wept, As Night came down the valley: Her humming wheel the shadows The spinner in the garden wept: Her cry was: "If I had not slept! Oh, wherefore did I dally!" The spinner in the garden wept, As Night came down the valley. —Emma C. Dowd in Youth's Companion.

A LOVER IN STONE.

In Yellowstone National park are innumerable geysers, the waters of which are strongly impregnated with calcareous and silicious sinter, 'a white substance which instantaneously incrustates whatever it falls upon. "Big mounds and craters are formed by it. Travelers place under the streams bottles and other objects they desire "turned to did she tire. On the contrary, so great stone," as they term it, and as soon as grew her fascination that at last she was the sinter hardens carry away their trophies in triumph.

Mr. Cyril Jacques was a morbid, dreamy and downcast young man. With form, fine face and even wealth at his command, he constantly meditated suicide and determined to become a felo de derful account in a veracious newspaper se. He wandered over the world to dis-concerning a frog which had been found alive in a marble block. She was startled. this life. He paled at the thought of an inquest over his mortal remains, of accounts in the press and of speculation by his fellow mankind. He climbed Vesnvins and for hours contemplated a anything the mysterious object must be plunge into the awful fires below, where his body would never be revealed. He fascinate her. did not fear instantaneous incinerationnot that. He conceived that in the in- tery? No! Why spoil forever her idol? visible world in which he was bound he might desire to gather his mortal elements somewhere, sometime, in the cycles of eternity. Hence, why so utterly annihilate them?

Mr. Jacques sailed to the borders of the great maelstrom off Norway and sible romance of the situation that she considered a plunge therein, heavily at last became possessed with the belief he paused and foresaw the decay of the were true? He could not be dead, no. metal and the possibility and absorption of animal life

He studied aeronautics intently and consulted the world's aerostatic engineers, M. Gabriel Yon, Captains Renard and Krebs, as to the possibility of an air- her prayer and in the most romantic ship which would bear him beyond the way ever conceived, yea, inconceivable earth's atmosphere, out into homoloidal even to the wildest flighted novelist, had space. Again defeat. These great men assured him that, for all his wealth, finite power could not achieve the infinite.

In the year 1870 he read of the first exunknown wilds of the Rockies, of the initiation of the then worldwide respectad United States geological survey, of the wonderful geyser regions of Wyeming. Into the northwest corner of this territory he hastened his flight. August was waning when he mounted the terraces of Mammoth Hot Springs and saw the clear blue waters gush from the highest plazza and fall evenly in veillike sheets over the sides, which con-stantly increased in size. He saw that in tiny sandals. The nails of her delicate he had only to sit there to be pushed higher and higher, while a mountain of incrustation broadened below him and reared him about.

But as he watched the transformation of liquids into solids he saw that certain objects at the base of the mound, as fast as they became incased with sinter, were pushed down hill, down dent a crease on the entire length of the toward the valley below. He speculated. some time a concus sion of steam might explode the mound, and if a body were therein it would become exposed to beasts, men or sun. So he determined to be incased separately and allow his body to be pushed down hill, to become one of the rapidly | ly began the splitting process. forming, immense mass of incrustated objects.

looked as if it were a classic Lonic col-At least Miss Favre concluded she could not live without the cone. In her frenzied admiration of it she forgot to search for a man of her romance. She hired the stableman to take a trusted force of men, steal the coveted object at night and bear it away to Livingston, Mon., by means of relays of horses and stont vehicles. The men conveyed it by unused paths, avoiding the routes where

officials were stationed, and got it safely to Livingston, where it was carefully packed in a long box and shipped to New York at a total cost of \$10,000, half of which went to the stablemen.

Miss Mignonette accompanied her treasure, and on her arrival at her superb mansion on West End avenue had it unpacked and artistically displayed in an æsthetic, well lighted upper room which she had converted into a sort of museum for the exhibition of her trophies collected while traveling. Here she spent hours daily admiring her treasure, examining and re-examining the surface, which variously resembled corals and stalagmites, honeycombs and cells. Nor held by it as by a spell-as a bird might be hypnotized by a snake. She would walk and walk around it, sing to it, indite poems in its honor and call it by endearing names

One day Miss Mignonette read a won-What if her cone contained some animal-a bear-a snake-goodness-what? This girl had some sense. She actually reasoned. She felt that if it contained something higher, nobler than she, to so

Should she smash it and end the mys-Again and again she caressed it, but always one end of it. Suppose the end toward which she was so irresistibly drawn were the head?

Miss Mignonette, after reading the frog story, grew so crazed with the posplated in a metallic armor. Here again that there was a man inside. What if it only in a trance. He must be young and handsome. Yes, he must be the idol of her dreams, for whom she had searched the world." Her future lord had been found at last. Dame Nature had granted enabled her to find her lover in stone.

She would break the seal, the long seal that had indden him from the world. She would dress to receive him. There should be no one else present. He should peditions of Dr. F. V. Hayden into the awake from his long dream from the invisible world, should open his eyes on her loveliness, should awake to life and the world in her arms.

She arrayed herself gloriously. Her dark hair was arranged with white bands about it. A simple flowing gown of white enveloped her form, and over it was the faintest white fabric of illusion, so delicate as to deceive the eye. Her brown eyes, large and long lashed, fingers shone pink hued, like the shell of a pearl. She was arrayed at last, ready with endearing terms to receive her lover from his case of stone. Incandescent lamps shed a soft, mellow glow over the room, on the cone, enhancing the glorious beauty of the girl.

With a sharp chisel she began to incone. Gendually the crease deepened. in she placed her ear to the opening, trying to catch some sound, some movement. The opening arrived at a depth where the cone could be split open without injury to the inmate. She inserted several chisels and with a hammer gent-As the tomb began to open she paused. She was scaled. The man would really be as in death. How could she revive him unless he immediately came to life? Suppose he were completely dead. What could she tell the authorities that which ser waters fell upon him and in a short they would believe and not convict her as a murderess? Gradually her courage came back. She would save him somehow. Had not nature granted her prayer and sent her a husband in the most mysterious, rosent him to her to be rescued would en-In the morning they found her in the unseum in a dead faint. She did not revive for many days. Beside her were two halves of the cone of silicious sinter. The occupant, which lay beside her, was the limbless trunk of a dead tree.-William H. Ballou in New York Evening discreet dogs as rush upon him, and, Telegram.

HUNTING KANGAROOS.

THERE ARE NOT SO MANY IN AUS-TRALIA AS THERE ONCE WAS.

Wholesale Extermination Before the Value of Their Skins Was Known-How a Kangaroo Disembowels a Man or a Dog-Fought Only on the Defensive.

The traveler whom fate brings to the colonies may journey from end to end of twenty-two cases, and four have octhem without seeing in the flesh either of the animals that figure upon the Australian coat of arms-the kangaroo and the emu. There are plenty of both in certain districts, but they are many miles away from the railroads, as a rule, and are seen only by those who have occasion to visit remote "stations," and to explore the alternate stretches of plain and "bush," which constitute the "back flocks," as the interior portions of the country are styled in colonial phrase-

When the early settlers entered the country they found the marsupial tribe swarming in countless millions all over it, and when they sought pastnrage for their flocks discovered that the ungener ous soil would not furnish grass enough for kangaroos and sheep together. A war of extermination upon the original pasturers upon the land was therefore inaugurated, and waged with such deadly effect that at present a kangaroo is in most districts quite as conspicuous by his absence as the buffalo upon the plains | Third and Market Streets, S. F. of America.

ONCE ABUNDANT.

The old squatters relate extraordinary tales of the former abundance of these strange creatures-how the eye could not range in any direction without seeing hundreds of them: how they entered the "paddocks" and grazed in the midst of the sheep, and how, when the grass grew scant and the flocks were on the verge of starvation. "drives" were or ganized, in which thousands of the kan- For Sale by SNIPES & KINERSLY. garoos were killed and the sparse pasturage was eased. Wanton as seems the wholesale slaughter of these animals, it was, from the squatter's point of view, a stern and imperative necessity. The only regret of pastoralists in the premises is that they did not then know the fortune that they lost by allowing the carcasses of the slain to lie and rot where they had fallen; for there was no suspicion then that kangaroo leather was of any value. or that a demand would spring up for it that should make the skin of one of these animals worth more than that of the sheep whose protection animals that furnish them shall be preserved has taken the place of devising measures for their extinction.

The progress of the kangaroo is rapid, and for a mile or two it requires a good horse to keep in sight of him After that, however, he tires, and is overtaken without difficulty

The chase of the kangaroo is undertaken variously-on horseback, with or without dogs, and by stalking, either with rifle or shotgun. A kangaroo hunt on horseback is an exciting and often dangerous pastime. In timber, where it usually takes place, it is particularly hazardous, owing to fallen logs and low set branches which often sweep the incautious hunter over his horse's tail and drop him in an undignified position on the ground behind. Firearms are not employed in this pursuit, and when the game is cornered it is killed by a blow from the butt end of a heavy riding whip or from a stirrup which is unshipped from the saddle for the purpose. rs used in the ch breed of large greyhounds, which have not only the strength necessary to pursue a flying kangaroo for miles, but also to attack him when he is brought to bay. The old dogs in a station pack of kangaroo hunters are often marked from ears to tail with frightful scars, the records of many tough encounters with an animal which, timid and inoffensive as it is by nature, develops in peril a courage and even ferocity that are rarely found outside the order of carnivora. 175 Second St. HOW HE FIGHTS. The kangaroo seems poorly provided by nature with offensive weapons. His powers of biting are not formidable, and his forepaws are so weak as to seem almost rudimentary members and of little use. His hind legs are muscular and strong, but are apparently of use only to assist flight from his enemies. In these hind legs is found, however, a most formidable weapon in the shape of a long claw as hard as steel and sharp as a chisel-as terrible to dogs as the scythe chariots of the ancients were to their enemies When run down, the kangaroo, placing a tree behind him to protect his rear, will seize in his forepaws such inholding them firmly, disembowel them with a sweep of his sicklelike claws. Even the nunters themselves thus caught in the viselike grip of an "old man" kangaroo of the larger breeds have sometimes suffered in like manner, and have now and then taken their own turn at being hunted as the enraged animal turned upon them and attacked their norses with blind ferocity. The kangaroo fights with great address and intelligence, and if he can find a stream or water hole in which to await his foes, will station himself waist deep in it and, pushing the dogs under one by one as they swim out to attack him, either drown them outright or compel them to retire from want of breath. Against human enemies, armed only with clubs or stirrup irons, the kangaroo often shows himself a elever boxer, warding off blows very dexterously with his fore paws, and now and then making forward bounds with rapid play of his dangerous hind feet, which are difficult to avoid .- Melbourne Cor Boston Journal.

Ammonia Poisoning

T.

No poison brings death with more maddening agony than ammonia, but that fact does not seem to discourage the suicide. The man Harrowitz, who de-liberately swallowed a fatal dose of the drug in New York, is only one of the many who have gone the ammonia route to death in spite of the excruciating pain. Dr. Blyth has recorded thirty cases of ammonia poisoning in the small London district of which he is health officer. Professor Mitchell mentions curred during the short time Dr. Jenkins has been connected with the coroner's office in New York .- Exchange.



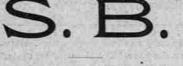
Impure or vitiated blood is nine times out of ten caused by son Ten form of constipation or indiges tion that clogs up the system, when the blood naturally becomes impregnated with the elal a fete matter. Theold Sarsaparillas attempt to reach, this condition

by attacking the blood with the drastic mineral "potash." The potash theory is old and obsolete. Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is modern. It goes to the seat of the trouble. It arouses the liver, kidneys and bowels to healthful 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 writes: "I took it for vitiated blood and while on the first bottle became convinced of its merits, for I could feel it was work-

ing a change. It cleansed, purified and braced me up generally, and everything is now working full and regular





CLEVELAND, Wash., June 19th, 1891. S. B. Medicine Co.,

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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.

The Daily *

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

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 grippe and kindred complaints. I have helping THE DALLES to take her proper position as the

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four pages of siy 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.

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Having formed his plans, Mr Cyril Jacques took chloroform and laid down at the base of the series of plazzas of Mammoth Hot Springs, where the geytime incased his body in hardened calcareous sinter.

While the strange young man was exhausting his life devising æsthetic means of death, Miss Mignonette Favre was leading a dissimilar career of inventing mantic fashion? Surely the power which fancies and searching the world for a man who should be a synonym of her able her to restore him to life. She gave ideals so created. In her flights of ro- several taps and the cone divided in manticism she had investigated the twain. wildest uoble red man in the deepest of unfrequented deeps, but ascertained that his value set on a woman was less than that of a horse. She studied a widower president, but, if he fulfilled her dream, he did not take kindly to her advances. She went abroad determined to fascinate a great prince, but all the princes she met spoke not of love, but of an annual stipend to become her husband.

In 1890 Miss Favre decided to enjoy the summer in the Yellowstone National park, a tract solely under the jurisdiction of the government, but formerly a part of the then territories of Wyoming and Montana. The a Mammoth Hot Springs hotel suited her romantic ideas. While here she often climbed the plazzas of the great spring. She placed bottles, combs, horseshoes and other objects under the trickling streams and saw them "turned to stone" to her heart's content. While she filled big boxes with a varied collection of these and kindred objects, her ideal in this respect, as in the case of a man, was unfulfilled.

She saw the big heaps of objects incrustated, which seemed to have slid down into the valley, and she was indignant at the government for enacting laws to protect this "avalanche" and making it a misdemeanor to carry any section away. She clambered up and down the avalanche-for such the slanting collection of objects seemed to beand each day paused before a massive cone of white sinter, the solidity and great beauty of which she admired so find at last a silver quarter which had much that it became a monomania with been used as a sleeve button. One face her. The cone was about seven feet in had been ground smooth and ornamentlength, with a diameter of two feet, and ed with a monogram, -- New York World.

About Sounds at Sea.

A Philadelphia correspondent confirms the statement about distant sounds focused by ship sails. He states that many years ago the late Admiral Goldsborough told him that when he was a subordinate officer he heard the late Commodore Levy, who was executive officer of the United States ship ----, tell his captain one Sunday morning that he was sure they were off Rio Janeiro, because he heard the sounds of the church bells. As they must have been nearly 100 miles from the harbor, the captain sarcastically asked Levy whether he could not "see the rosebushes in front of the houses?" to which Levy quickly responded. "I cannot see the roses, sir, but I can feel their thorns."-Detroit Free Press.

A Mean Bridegroom

Dr. Howard, of Flatbush, L. I., was routed out at midnight to marry a couple and was compelled to arouse his family to act as witnesses. He was given a fat thage by the bridegroom, apon the latter's departure. The good doctor spent half an hour or so unwinding paper after paper from that package only to

A Delicate Hint.

He-1 stepped on your dress. You must think me a perfect near She-On. no, Mr. Bashful: you do not remind me in the least of a bear

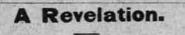
And he has been wondering ever since what she meant - Detroit Free Press.

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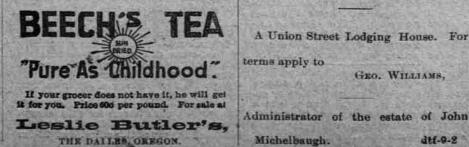
Few people know that the bright bluish-green color of the ordinary teas exposed in the windows is not the natural color. Unpleasant as the fact may be, it is nevertheless artificial; mineral coloring matter being used for this purpose. The effect is two-fold. It not only makes the

tes 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 sub-

ject: "The manipulation of poor teas, to give them s'finer appearance, is carried on exten-sively. Green tess, being in this country especially popular, are produced to meet the demand by coloring cheaper black kinds by glazing or facing with Prussian blue, tumerle, gypsum, and indigo. This method is so gen-eral that very little genuine uncolored green tea is offered for sale."

It was the knowledge of this condition of fairs 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 be-tween the artificial green tea that you have een accustomed to and the black teas. It draws a delightful cauary color, and is so

fragrant that it will be a revelation to teadrinkers. Its purity makes it also more mical than the artificial teas, for less of it is required per cup. Sold only in pound packages bearing this trade-mark:



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