Making Good Roads

The movement which has been well; begun in many parts of the country to reform the wagon roads, which have to a great extent fallen into a sad state of neglect, is likely to be forwarded by the action taken by several agricultural col-leges, and particula y Cornell university, in giving com. if instruction

in roadmaking.

Very often bad roads exist because no one in their vicinity knows how to construct a road The people often do the best they can, but roadmaking is a science in itself, belonging properly to the civil engineer's profession.

In Cornell university the professor of civil engineering, the professor of agriculture and the professor of horticulture have been directed to prepare a plan for putting the roads of the university property into the best possible condition; and when the road has been completed an inscription is to be put upon it, stating how much it cost, what materials were used, and what methods were employed in its construction.

In several agricultural colleges, courses of lectures are given by practical men upon roadmaking. Farmers' institutes are taking the matter up, and the people everywhere are learning that much bet-ter methods of roadmaking exist than the old one of heaping up dirt in the middle of the driveway, to be worked into ruts and washed into the ditches again in the course of a year.-Youth's

Gold Chain in a Lump of Coal.

A curious find has been brought to light by Mrs. S. W. Culp. As she was breaking a lump of coal preparatory to putting it in the scuttle she discovered, as the lump fell apart, imbedded in a circular shape, a small gold chain about ten inches in length of antique and quaint workmanship. At first Mrs. Culp thought the chain had been dropped accidentally in the coal, but as she undertook to lift the chain up the idea of its having been recently dropped was at once made fallacious, for as the lump of coal broke it separated almost in the middle, and the circular position of the chain placed the two ends near to each other. As the lump separated the middle of the chain became loosened, while each end remained fastened to the coal.

This is a study for the students of archeology who love to puzzle their brains over the geological construction of the earth, from whose depths the curious is always cropping out. The lump of coal from which this chain was taken is supposed to come from the Taylorville or Pana mines, and it almost hushes one's breath with mystery when it is thought for how many long ages the earth has been forming strata after strata which hid the golden links from The chain was of eight carat gold and weighed eight pennyweights.— Morrisonville (Ills.) Times.

A Landlady's Bill.

In the house of a lady in the Kurfurstenstrasse, Berlin, an Englishman took a furnished room and agreed to pay thirtythree marks a month for it. At the end of that time he asked for the bill, when to his surprise he found the thirty-three marks had risen to eighty for his apartment. Among other peculiar items in the bill were: "For using the carpet, four marks; for use of knife and fork, four marks; for putting the room in order, ten marks; for use of a chair on the occasion of a visit from your brother, four marks." The lodger considered this reckoning preposterous, and refused to pay, so the lady detained his box, which contained a large sum of money. The Englishman has sought the aid of the law in revising the bill of the speculative hostess .- London News.

Two New Spoons

The latest outbreak of the souvenir spoon mania is a "love spoon." The bowl is heart shaped and of bright gold, or, cynical suggestion, of gilt. The handle is a silver arrow, its barbed point piercing the center of the heart and its shaft entwined with forgetmenots. The spoon is intended primarily for an engagement token, but it can be inflicted. in one dozen lots, on a bride, or used as a pledge of affection on any suitable provocation. Another new souvenir freak is the "old oaken bucket" spoon, a "souvenir of childhood." The bowl depicts the bottom of the well, with the bucket floating on the water. The chain runs up through the mouth of the well, at the shoulder of the spoon, and up the handle to an oak tree at the top .- New

Shaved While Asleen.

The Bath (Me.) Times says a young man visiting that city takes the prize for the queerest somnambulistic feat on record. He went to bed with the idea of arising early and shaving. In the night he found himself on the floor. The next morning he went to the looking glass and prepared to shave, when he discovered that his beard had been removed as clean and nice as a barber would have done it.

Thought They Were Friends.

A big leopard seal came up in the midst of a lot of bathers at Santa Barbara, Cal., causing a good deal of alarm or warm corners they may find for themat first, as some thought the creature a selves they are forced by hunger, and shark or sea serpent. Some of the boys the poor result of their hunt for a bone barked like a seal and the visitor seemed for a time to think it was among friends of its own kind and kept coming closer, until finally, taking in the situation, it turned tail and fled out to sea again. Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Sixth of November. There are some peculiar coincidents in the family history of Uncle John Threlkeld, of the Bohon neighborhood. He will be eighty-seven years old on the 6th of November; his mother was born on the 6th of November and died on the 6th of November, and he had three sisters. all of whom were born on the 6th of November. - Harrodsburg (Ky.) Sayings.

Like Many Other Signs. Keep off the grass," reads a sign on the court house grounds at Hillsdale. Just five spears of grass are visible by actual count. - Detroit News.

THE DOGS A NUISANCE.

THE MOST NOTICEABLE FEATURE OF CONSTANTINOPLE.

You Can Scarcely Stir a Yard Without Encountering a Pack of Hungry but Cowardly Canines-How They Continue to Live Is a Mystery.

If we had in the streets of New York one-tenth the dogs they have in Constantinople what a row we should make about it. How the public would rise and rage, what fault everybody would find, what leading articles would be written on the subject, how the board of health would be buried under an avalanche of complaints and what eloquence and resolutions would be poured out at public meetings to denounce the canine nui-

There would of course be much said on the other side, also, and a new energy would be shown in the philanthropic spirit that organizes societies for the

protection of unpopular things.

It is just possible that if we had inherited a million street dogs as an institution; if we had grown up with tnem all around us and were as much used to them as we are to peanut stands and lampposts; if we could revere them as "the dogs of our daddies," we might stand them, for hardly any people takes with more grace than we do the nuisances to which we are accustomed.

AIDS TO STREET CLEANING. Perhaps, also, a million street dogs would have some influential friends in and near the city hall, for they would solve the great garbage problem. One thousand cartloads a day of garbage that has to be carried away and dumped makes a big hole in the money voted for the commissioner of street cleaning, and if there were a system by which all that garbage could be converted into yellow dog on the spot, and could trot off wagging its tail, not costing the commissioner a cent, it is evident that that honorable gentleman would be worse than a heathen if he did not come out strong in defense of "this noble and useful ani-

I say that the garbage might trot off wagging its tail, speaking after the manner of those accustomed to the dog as we know him. But the dog of Constantinople does not wag his tail. Either that expression of canine satisfaction is unknown in his latitude, or life is too serious for indulgence in such trivialities. The dog has a good tail, but its relation to happy moods of dog life is unknown-mainly, perhaps, because there are no such moods.

One of the common lines in the daily reports touches things in sight—"cotton in sight," "silver in sight," etc. If any reporter should be required to give an account of the "dogs in sight" in Constantinople at any given moment his movable quantity, and, as with a very tall column of figures, you get a different result every time you add it up. Stop in the street anywhere, and at any moment, and the number will never be less than a dozen and may be twenty They are nearly all asleep. Four or five are on the sidewalk on each side the way. Some stowed close up by the wall, some anywhere along the middle, and others are in the roadway, others in the gutters, which are dry, or else fairly in raiment." the middle just where the carts, cabs or the middle just where the carts, cabs or other vehicles may rattle along at any instant. Here and there half a dozen to supply his needs from the sideboard may be on foot, but never on the alert. amid the continued titters of the com for even those that are awake and are so presumably under the influence of hunger stand around with a lazy, listless, sluggish air of total dissatisfaction-or at least of supreme indifference to all the incidents of life.

These dogs are permanently in a state of starvation. Nobody feeds them, and there is marvelously little waste from the kitchens of the people, so that the refuse that goes into the street is mostly very bare bones or the other inedible elements of food. Upon this the multitude of dogs must live, and the stealthy avidity with which they will rush to lick up even a grease spot on the pavement where some little shopkeeper's soup, cooking in front of his door, has boiled over, tells vividly the rage of hunger from which they are always suffering. These packs of dogs thus starved would eat the people themselves if they had the courage of any good canine race.

THEIR IMPLACABLE FOE. The dogs seem to have one recognized enemy—this is the two footed scavenger who goes about with a basket and a long iron hook gathering bones, etc. They seem to understand that he divides with them the treasures of the garbage heap. and they set up a general howl of rage when he comes near. But they keep well out of reach of his long iron hook. Him they detest as a rival and a robber, but they have not the courage of their detestation. I never saw them look even with rage upon any other human creature, but they are afaaid of him all the same

Their general condition is bad enough but to see them upon a cold, rainy day is a pitiable picture. From whatever dry does not help to keep them warm, and with the misery of wet and cold added to that of starvation they return to find their warm places taken by others who were before without even that little com-fort. Only a stolid, heartless, brutal people would consent to see so much misery

around and about them at all times. The dog of Constantinople is what we should call "a yaller dog." The prevalent color is a tawny, dull yellow, rather lighter than the tan in our black and lighter than the tan in our black and, tan dogs. He has long hair, but it is not long enough to give him a rough or shaggy coat. His nose is sharp, his tail is bushy and he is about the size of a coyote. His aspect is at once wicked and mean, and his general expression touches any and every point between the look of a fox and a wolf, but never has the frank, open, pleasant confidence of the dog as we know him. He would be ferocious if he had the courage, but he is rather a stealthy sneak than a told tramp.—Cor. New York World.

HE WORE A GOWN TO BREAKFAST

How a Jolly Visitor Turned the Tables on Some Practical Jokers.

"Who do you think is coming tonight, girls? said a pretty young hostess of a house party of young people who were passing a week of never to be for-gotten fun and merriment in a spacious old country house on the beautiful borders of Lake M. "Mamma has had a letter this morning from Johnnie S-inviting himself for a few days. I am glad he is coming, for he is such fun; but he did such outrageous things when he was here last that the mater declared he should never be asked to the house again. I wish you could have seen her face when she received his wheedling. funny letter just now.

"She had to laugh in spite of herself, and finally she said, Well, I suppose he will have to come, and I only hope he will have fearned a lesson and will behave himself.' I must say I think it was rather cheeky to ask for an invitation when he must have known the house was full, but since he will come, let us give him a warm welcome.' And thereupon after much consultation and suppressed laughter a programme was arranged for the entertainment of the bold man who presented himself uninviteda programme that might well have appalled the expected guest had he known of their intentions.

Nothing in the cordial and ladylike welcome given to him by the young maidens could have prepared him for the lively reception he found awaiting him when he retired to his own room. All the practical jokes that could be thought of had been brought together for his edification. His bed had been arranged on the most scientific principles of making it utterly impossible to sleep in any position without making it entirely over; his drinking water was salted; the sleeve and neck opening of his robe de nuit were run together with the sewing machine; a land turtle was found lying in his bag, and a cat sprang out of the closet when he opened the door, But his final discomfiture and utter overthrow had been planned for the morning, when he was to find his evening clothes the only ones left to put on for breakfast. The next morning a merry party waited expectantly in the dining room for his advent, nor were they kept long in suspense.

A short time after breakfast had been announced and every one else had assembled, the door was flung open, and the most extraordinary figure that had ever been seen in that stately room marched in. The apparition which struck them all dumb was Johnny Sarrayed in one of Mrs. A--- s most gorgeous dinner gowns-the low necked waist and short sleeves showing his any thing but scant proportions to the great-

With stately step he walked into the room, and with a perfect seriousness adtroubles would begin. Naturally, it is a dressed the company. "How fortunate, ladies and gentlemen," he said, as soon as he could make himself heard for the shouts of laughter, "that I found the requirements suited to my needs in the fine old fashioned wardrobe which stands in my apartment. Some frivolons persons," he continued, turning severely to the giggling maidens," having removed my garments. I felt myself fortunate indeed in being able to replace them with this comfortable and appropriate

> pany and to the utter amazement and hopeless indignation of the dignified owner of the dress. "I suppose I will find what is needful for a change in my room after breakfast?" he asked his hostess with the greatest politeness .-

> > Derivation of Several Words

Canter is an abbreviated form of Canterbury gallop. so called because pilgrims to Canterbury rode at the pace of a moderate gallop. A grocer, so says the dictionary, was originally one who sold by the gross. A "grenade" derives its name from its shape, which resembles a pomegranate. A "biscuit" means "twice bakad," because, according to military practice, the bread or biscuits of the Romans were twice prepared in the ovens Did you ever notice the leaves of the dandelion? They are said to resemble, in form and size, the tooth of the lion, and so the French call it the dent de lion and we "the dandelion."

The pope was formerly called "the sape," which means the same as "paps," or father. Vinegar came from two Latin words, vin and acer, meaning "vine" and "sour." These are only a few of the many curious and interesting things I found in my afternoon's search in the old dictionary. When you are at a loss for something to do follow my example, and you will be surprised at the many bits of information you can pick up in a little time.—Omaha World-Herald.

Cost of Collection Plates.

Collection plates of metal are usually made of brass or bronze. Brass plates range in price from five dollars upward. They are eleven inches in diameter, 14 inches in the rim and 15 inches deep. They are inscribed with texts and are stamped or embossed in a variety of de-signs. The metal plates are used either with or without a mat.

Bronze plates cost twenty-five dollars and upward. Metal receiving basins of brass or bronze cost from twenty-five dollars upward. More expensive metal plates are made to order. Some are of solid silver The cost of a silver plate depends on its weight and the work upon it; fifty dollars would be about the lowest price. - New York Sun.

Wheat Goes Down. De Broker-Hear about De Curbb? Da Ledger-No What's happened to

'You don't say so. Was he caught by the drop in wheat?"
"Well, yes, something like that. A barrel of flour fell on him."—New York

The Waffle Man.

A man with a tray of hot waffles stands in City Hall park almost every night from about 6 to 8 o'clock. He seldom says a word to the passers by. Any person with a fondness for waffles can procure one by putting a nickel on the tray. The queer old peddler was quite crusty a few nights ago because a customer asked him for change out of a quarter of a dollar. Looking fiercely at the owner of the quarter, the waffle man said, "There's change on the tray. Help yourself."-New York Times.

The Eiffel Tower in a Graveyard. A good grocer of Damery, in the de-partment of the Marne, has astonished his fellow townsmen by erecting in the local cemetery a family mausoleum of cut stone shaped like the Eiffel tower. This is certainly the first time the tower built for the exhibition has been copied for a churchyard monument.-Pall Mall

Old People.

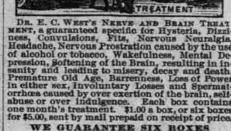
J. V. S. is the only Sarsaparilla that old or feeble people should take, as the mineral potash which is in every other Sarsaparilla that we know of, is under certain conditions known to be emaciating. J. V. S. on the contrary is purely regetable and stimulates direction and creates new blood, the very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

Mrs. Belden an estimable and elderly lady of 510 Mason St., S. F. was for mouths declining so rapidly as to seriously alarm her family. It got so had that she was finally afflicted with fainting spells. She writes: "While in that dangerous cerning 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. Belden is well and hearty to-day, and still taking J. V. S.

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

Joy's Sarsaparilla helping THE DATE or position as the

For Sale by SNIPES & KINERSLY. THE DALLES, OREGON



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, t. The Dalles, Or.

CLEVELAND, Wash., June 19th, 1891. 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 Lagrippe and kindred complaints. I have had no complaints so far, and everyone is ready with a wo., virtues. Yours, etc., is ready with a word of praise for their

A Revelation.



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

ton a bright, shiny green, but also permits the use of "off-color" and worthless tens, 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 tens, to give them a fine support of the control of the control

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 glasing or facing with Prussian blue, tumeric, 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 be-

tween the artificial green tea that you have been accustomed to and the black tens. It draws a delightful canary color, and is so fragrant that it will be a revelation to teadrinkers. Its purity makes it also more economical than the artificial tens, for loss of it is required per cup. Sold only in pound packages bearing this trade-mark;

BEECHIS TEA "Pure As Uhildhood".

If your grocer does not have it, he will get t for you. Price 600 per pound. For sale at Butler's.

THE DAILER, OREGON.

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

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

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 prop-

Leading City of Eastern Oregon.

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.

We will endeaver to give all the local news, and we ask that your criticism of out 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

AUCTION SALE!

Dry Goods and Clothing at Your Own Price.

The entire stock of N. Harris consisting of General Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps, and Gents' Furnishing Goods will be sold at Auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand.

Sales held every night commencing at 7 o'clock. J. B. CROSSEN, Auctioneer.

· 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.

Washington North Dalles,

SITUATED AT THE HEAD OF NAVIGATION.

Destined to be the Best Manufacturing Center in the Inland Empire.

Best Selling Property of the Season in the North-

For Further Information Call at the Office of

Interstate Investment Co.,

O. AR, THE

7. WASHINTON ST., PORTLAND