

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 ★

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Leading City of Eastern Oregon.

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

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.

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.

Washington North Dalles, Washington

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 Northwest.

For Further Information Call at the Office of

Interstate Investment Co.,

O. D. TAYLOR, THE DALLES. 72 WASHINGTON ST., PORTLAND.

posts that carried the wires.—New York Sun.

A stout Indian woman whose weight is over 300 pounds, fell through a wooden sidewalk in Bath, Me. The injury to the walk so annoyed the street commissioner that he told the woman that hereafter she must walk in the middle of the street.

The recent heavy crops of wheat and corn are already showing their effect upon the stocks and markets. Wall street is more active than it has been for years, and the return flow of gold from Europe has already reached over \$1,000,000.

A laborer, while at work on a sewer in Sedalia, Mo., recently, was approached by a young man inquiring for work who turned out to be his son who had run away from home ten years before when the family lived in St. Louis.

Old People.

J. V. S. is the only Sarsaparilla that old or feeble people should take, as the medicinal principle which is in every other Sarsaparilla is that which is under certain conditions known to be emaciating. J. V. S. on the contrary is purely vegetable and stimulates digestion 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 Maroa St., S. E. was for months declining so rapidly as to seriously alarm her family. It got so bad that she was finally afflicted with fainting spells. She writes: "While in that dangerous condition I saw some of the testimonials concerning 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 Vegetable Sarsaparilla

Most modern, most effective, largest bottle. Same price, \$1.00, six for \$5.00.

For Sale by SNIPES & KINERSLY, THE DALLES, OREGON.

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, resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Seminal Discharges 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 BLAKELY & HOUGHTON, Prescription Druggists, 175 Second St. The Dalles, Or.

S. B.

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 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.

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 tea, 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 your tea to give them a finer appearance, is carried on extensively. Green tea, being in this country especially popular, are produced to meet the demand by coloring cheaper black kinds by glazing 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 between the artificial green tea that you have been accustomed to and the black tea.

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 tea, 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 60c per pound. For sale at Leslie Butler's, THE DALLES, OREGON.

Fish That Shoot Flies.

There is a curious fish of the Indian ocean, to which, although it has long been known to naturalists, attention has recently been called on account of some new observations of its peculiarities. It is flat and chubby, not unlike the ordinary sunfish, and seldom exceeds seven or eight inches in length.

It is furnished with a short snout or muzzle, which, as we shall see, serves very much the purpose of a sportsman's gun. It is fond of insects, and its method of capturing them has suggested its name of the archer.

Swimming close beneath the surface it watches the brilliant flies flitting above, and, having selected one to its fancy, suddenly thrusts its muzzle out, and with almost unerring marksmanship discharges several drops of water at its victim.

Confused by the watery projectiles, and with its wings entangled and rendered temporarily useless, the insect falls upon the surface of the sea, and is immediately seized by its voracious enemy. The fish is said to be able to bring down a fly in this manner from a height of two or three feet.

Some of the inhabitants of Java keep these little fish in captivity for the sake of watching them practice their archery upon flies and ants suspended above them.—Youth's Companion.

Disillusions.

During his days of youthful enthusiasm every man promises himself a career of perfect happiness—of stainless respectability—of matchless honor. We flatter ourselves that the world will reform itself for our sake. We anticipate a faultless partner in our future bride, and cheat ourselves with the expectation that the even current of destinies will flow over sands of gold. Alas! the first self-deception we are compelled to resign becomes a bitter trial to our fortitude, but, one after another, we see these cherished visions fade away—we inure ourselves to the degree of mediocrity which is our allotted portion—and finally learn to be contented with such scraps as the charity of fortune throws in our way.—New York Ledger.

Killed a Deer with a Pocketknife.

One morning about three weeks ago George Phaup, of Chesterfield, Va., heard two hounds running a deer, but as this was no unusual occurrence in his neighborhood he paid no attention to it. Later in the day, while about to cross the Appomattox river bridge below his house, he was surprised to recognize the voices of the same two hounds he had heard in the morning, and this time they were baying something in a slash on the low grounds, which, on investigation, proved to be an enormous buck that had got hung in such a manner that despite his frantic efforts he could not release himself.

Mr. Phaup had no weapon other than a pocketknife, but he attacked the animal with that, and succeeded after a desperate struggle with the thoroughly enraged buck in cutting his throat. The final and most difficult task was getting his prize on the horse, but he soon accomplished this, and your humble servant had a piece of the venison for breakfast the next morning.—Cor. American Field.

Saturn's Rings Disappear.

According to Professor George C. Comstock, of the Washburn observatory, Madison, Wis., the phenomenon of the disappearance of the rings of Saturn has just occurred. Once in fifteen years the earth in its motion about the sun passes through the plane of the rings of Saturn, so that they are turned edgewise toward the earth. The rings are so thin that they then disappear altogether from sight in an ordinary telescope, while in the more powerful ones the planet appears to have a fine needle thrust through it. The appearance of the rings at the times of disappearance and reappearance is of special interest to astronomers, since it furnishes information with regard to the nature of these appendages not otherwise attainable.—Philadelphia Ledger.

School Savings Banks in England.

There has been a large increase of the number of scholars in the schools of England since Sept. 1, when the free education act went into force. The managers of schools advised the parents of the scholars to put into savings banks for the benefit of their children the three pence per week that had previously been paid for the education of each child, and school savings banks were established to receive these deposits. This advice was followed by large numbers of parents in various parts of England, and the banks have already been of service. In the city of Manchester, for example, more than 5,000 new accounts have been opened in them the first month. The small funds thus deposited will be useful to the children hereafter.—London Letter.

Cheap Chest Protectors.

At this season of the year so many people are caught unawares at a distance from their hearth and home and warm clothes that it is a good time to mention the great value of newspapers as chest protectors. Let the papers be firmly dried and then folded into several thicknesses and placed across the chest. If they are also wrapped in strips around the arms it will be found that they exert a beneficial influence.

Professional economists who utilize everything, even to old tin cans and shoe tops, are quite unostentatious in their praises of old newspapers, and use them for linings for quilts, stuffing for beds, pillows, dress linings and sole protectors.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Thunderbolt and the Barbed Wire.

A wicked Connecticut thunderbolt got hold of a Tartar at the Cheney farm at North Haven a few days ago when it tackled a barbed wire fence that encircled a big lot belonging to Mr. Cheney. The bolt hit the fence near the house, split itself in two, and the divided bolt went entirely around the field in opposite directions at the same time. The wires jingled like a cotton spindle, but held their own pretty well, though the bolt yanked out of the ground eleven

An Interesting Tennis Battle.

There is something superb about the loftiness of the average British army officer when in the presence of "civilians." In the recent tennis tournament for the championship of the maritime provinces of Canada, Halifax sent the flower of her majesty's officers to compete for tennis laurels. The military men poopohed the idea that the "civilians" had of making a fight worth talking about with British redcoats. "Now, if you had any military men here," said one, "it might be different." They stalked around with a majestic army stride before the tourney began. Then two young men, hardly more than boys, who had heard the talk about the "civilians," tightened their belts and went for the whole British army.

They defeated all her majesty's players save two, the "crack" pair of Halifax, and when their turn to meet came the humiliated officers leaned back and smiled once more in a superior way. "Now let these youngsters beat them, if they can," they said. And the youngsters did beat them. They played tennis that made the officers shiver, and thrashed them beautifully. The military men couldn't explain it, but the boys could. "I would rather have beaten those fellows than the best player in the world," said one of them, and the young "civilian" shut his teeth, "and I'd like to do it again."—New York Tribune.

Demand for Heavy Engines.

At no time in history of railroads have the efforts to improve the work of engines received more attention than at the present. Mechanics are attempting to determine the most perfect combinations of speed and strength, and at the same time economize in the use of fuel. Each year the standard of locomotives in this country is raised higher, and the engines of the present time are a great improvement on those of even ten years ago.

Some master mechanics are of the opinion that the heaviest locomotive now built is as heavy as it is practicable to build one, while others predict that still heavier passenger and freight engines will be built and the roadbeds of the country so improved as to admit of high speed with safety, even if an engine weighs one-third more than the ten wheel passenger engines now in use. What the future of mechanism will bring forth to increase the speed and power of engines is a problem of interest to others than mechanics.—New York Telegram.

A Hard Joke on a Bashful Couple.

A pretty girl from out of town had been staying for some time with a young lady friend in Buffalo, and as the time for her departure drew nigh a young man from out of town turned up and volunteered to attend the young girl on her homeward journey. The hostess put up a liberal lunch for the travelers, and then filled in all the crevices with rice. She also put some in the young man's coat pockets, slid some into the young lady's parasol, and likewise deposited some in the depths of the young man's umbrella. Both boarded the train without noticing these suggestive additions to their traps.

The result is not yet known, but as the young man is slightly bashful, and the young lady is known to blush on slight provocation, the consequences, when the rice fell all over the car floor, can be imagined.—Buffalo Enquirer.

A Good Day for Bears.

James E. Cliff, of this city, who is enjoying a vacation by hunting in the vicinity of Canaan, Vt., met quite a surprise Sunday. While walking along in the woods in Pittsburg, N. H., he suddenly became aware that three bears were very near him and his gun was out of order. Time was precious, however, and fearing he would lose his chance he fired, and fortunately captured the largest of the three. A second and third shot brought down the other two. He sold the pelts of two of the animals for twenty dollars, and as there was a bounty of ten dollars on bears in that state he made on the whole transaction about fifty dollars. The third bear Mr. Cliff will stuff and mount.—New Bedford Standard.

Rats Made Good Eating.

It is reported that a negro employed in one of the warehouses at Americas has been in the habit of supplying dressed squirrels to the good people of Americas. Nothing was known about him and it was supposed that he was a huntsman, but some one grew suspicious, and investigations followed. It was discovered that the fellow had been killing the great rats that infest the warehouse, dressing and selling them as squirrels. Indignation does not express the feelings of the negro's customers when they learned of the fraud that had been perpetrated upon them.—Savannah News.

An Enormous Toad Stool.

A huge toad stool has appeared every fall for the last ten years on a low branch of an elm tree, near Woldec park, Berlin. It stands about twenty-five inches high and has a cap almost two feet in diameter. Two years ago a policeman picked it, cooked it, and ate, and suffered no bad results from the meal. On Sept. 3 the big toad stool sprouted for the eleventh time.—Paris Letter.

No Obstacle.

Objectionable Woer (offensively)—I assure you that if you are not kinder I shall take the next steamer and visit friends in Germany.

Fair One (calmly)—Do; there is now no reason why you shouldn't.

O. W.—What do you mean?

F. O.—There are no longer restrictions upon American perk.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Letter That Came at Last.

Dory Coal, a farmer of Saunders county, came to the city Wednesday after his mail, and one of the letters handed him was from his former sweetheart, Miss Harris, written at Port Bryan, Ill., May 8, 1875. It was sixteen years, four months and thirteen days reaching its destination.—Nebraska State Journal.

Making It Hot for a Lover.

An advertisement for a wife brought several answers to the advertiser, a young gentleman of Tarentum, Pa. Among them was one signed "Cora," of Springdale. The writer's sentiments and chirography seemed to indicate a young lady of refinement, regular correspondence followed, and then the young man agreed to go to Springdale and meet his ideal. They met at the railroad station and started off together. Then a procession of 200 wags of the place followed the couple, and paralyzed the young Lothario by stepping up in turn and inquiring about the health of the bewitching "Cora."

It should here be stated that "Cora" was personated by a smooth faced young man, arrayed in his mother's toggery. Lothario soon realized that he was the victim of a practical joke, and deserting the giggling "Cora" he hurried to the train and started homeward. A telegraph operator had prepared for his reception in Tarentum by sending a telegram thither; and when Lothario arrived there the whole town had turned out in a body to make exasperating inquiries about his conquest of "Cora."—Yankee Blade.

"That Is Love."

In a small watering place in western Prussia a rich lady with her daughter, nineteen years old, hired a cottage for the whole summer season.

But the two ladies had not been six weeks in the place when they suddenly departed. The reason for this abrupt ending of their pleasure trip was a love affair between the young lady and a spruce fisherman, which the mother crushed in the bud. With this, however, the story does not end.

The inhabitants of the place, fearing that some more young ladies might fall in love with the nice fisherman, which would consequently lead to more abrupt departures, resolved to prevent such occurrences in future.

They held a meeting and decided that the fisherman should be punished severely for his imprudence in allowing himself to be the object of love for young ladies. A committee took the culprit to an open place and flogged him so unmercifully that the poor fellow had to lie in bed for several days.—Boston Globe.

The Price of Coal.

A gentleman who has given much thought to the price of coal said to me: "The owners of anthracite coal hope that when householders return to town in October they will lay in their full supply of coal for the winter. Now, if householders do this, they will simply play into the hands of the coal barons and make the price of coal higher. The sensible thing to do is to purchase from hand to mouth instead of filling their cellars."

"That would result in the large companies being compelled to carry along great quantities of coal and would gradually reduce the price of this much needed article. The earnings and the income of people nowadays are on the decrease, and an excellent way to curtail household expenses is to force down the price of coal to the level it ought to reach."—New York Epoch.

A Long Island Ghost.

A house on Long Island that long possessed the reputation of being haunted was rented by a man who had no fear of ghosts, and who was determined if any existed there to meet them. He succeeded, but the ghosts weren't of the kind we see represented in pictures. He heard a strange noise late one night and located it on the roof. Accordingly he armed himself with clubs and repaired to the roof. His coming did not cause the mysterious sounds to cease, and so he gradually crept along until he came down on the "ghost." It was a large vase that was being rocked by the high winds, causing the unearthly noises. He pitched the ghost to the ground, smashing it into a thousand pieces and then returned to bed.—New York Letter.

The Trouble an Umbrella Caused.

"An overturned umbrella blown from a room in the Hotel Ryan, at St. Paul, caused a peculiar flood recently," said H. C. Calkins.

"The umbrella blew so as to obstruct the corner catchbasin during a terrific rain. Down came the flood, and the gutters became swelled into young creeks. Slowly the water in the ditches increased, until it ran over and flooded the basements of the neighboring merchants, who found gallons of water in their cellars, and hundreds of dollars' worth of goods were destroyed, all because of an upturned umbrella."—Chicago News.

His Hat Saved the Trestle.

Saturday evening Ben Rivers, of Jacksonville, Fla., while walking the Western railroad track discovered that the trestle over Highland branch was on fire. He sent in an alarm to the officials, and remained to fight the fire as best he could. The only water to be obtained was from the branch, and Rivers carried it steadily in his hat for hours until assistance arrived from town in the shape of a locomotive loaded with employees. The opportune aid of Rivers undoubtedly saved the trestle from destruction.—Exchange.

The show of lots in the lake on the west side of Central park near One Hundredth street, New York, continues, and there are thousands of seed vessels, full blown blossoms and buds. A young woman has been sketching the scene daily for some time past. The impish lads that infest the park stand upon the edge of the lake and lasso the blossoms.

Including approaches, the new London Tower bridge will be more than half a mile long, and 80,000 tons of stone, 20,000 tons of cement, 15,000 tons of steel and iron, and 31,000 tons of brick will enter into its composition.

Eight thousand Jewish residents of Odessa are under notice of expulsion. The majority of these people own real estate in and about the city, and nearly all are engaged in business.