ROYAL BURIAL IN INDIA.

SOLEMN FUNERAL OBSEQUIES OF A MOHAMMEDAN RAJAH.

Ceremonies Attending the Death of an Indian Chief-An Imposing Procession to the Grave of a Ruler in Hindostan. An Event That Interests Crowds.

From an early hour crowds of Malays, Arabs, Javanese and other Mohammedan races had gathered in the grounds of the house lately built for the descendant of the Singapore royal line at Kampong Glam. Before 4 o'clock the large rooms of the house were filled with white turbaned sheiks and Malays seated in long lines on the mats and murmuring in low toned unison prayers for the dead. Within the house could be heard the splashing of water, where the corpse was undergoing ceremonial purifications previous to burial. Outside stood the er, an enormous structure some twenty feet by twelve, made of lashed rollers and roofed in with yellow cloth, cut into a fantastic fringe at the edges.

Really it was a bier within a funeral carriage, for the center was screened off to contain the coffin a space being left all around for relatives of the deceased Tungku to stand and scatter golden rice over the crowd. In one corner of the ground the coffin was having its finishing touches. This was a massive box of 2-inch thick planks, dovetailed at the corners and stayed across the top. It was in itself a great weight and took a dozen men to carry it. The tone of the crowd in the ground was quiet and subdued, but by no means sad or despond-

Behind the coffin itself, for instance, was a group of retainers quietly taking a meal. Swarms of Malay boys were running about the ground, and the men. some nicely dressed, many in their ordinary clothing, chatted about their dead chief. A little distance from the bier stood the gravestones of granite, also swathed in royal yellow and lashed to a stage for convenience of carriage. THE COFFIN.

The coffin, clean wood though it was, was carried away and also washed, being then placed in the porch of the house and half filled with clean white sea sand to await the body. A posse of Malay policemen arrived to keep order, and other police officials appeared. In front of the house a row of sixteen umbrellas, eight white and eight yellow, was formed, and from many windows peeped the women of the household. A lelah or cannon in the inclosure of the mosque had been firing at frequent intervals, being tended by a gigantic negro. Meanwhile the occupants of the house remained nearly silent, interest being centered in a group of katips (priests) and Kalthis, who were seated in front of a curtain of striped satin, behind which the body was being prepared for the grave.

It was considerably after 5 o'clock when a movement among those seated in the house indicated that the time had come when the body would be put in the coffin. Amid a considerable amount of confusion and a perfect babel of excited cries, all that remained of Tungku Allum was carried down stairs, wrapped in yellow cloth and infolded in a red edged mat. Borne on the shoulders of six priests the coffin was reached and the body deposited in it, H. H., the Sultan of Johore, reverently kissing it red, then white, and tottered to the

AT THE GRAVE. Then, in response to cries, a deathlike musical voice, chanted some verses in the old name. Oldfield is in feature, deep toned murmur. Then the heavy form, manner and voice the exact counlid was put up, and with difficulty (the terpart of the Chicago specialist.-Desand making it exceedingly heavy) the coffin was put upon the bier or krands. Round about it placed themselves young Malays with salvers, whence they threw among the crowd yellow rice, spices, money and scents.

First marched a number of boys beating censers or cups, some with spices, many with incense. Next were about thirty women in two lines, each with an enormous yellow candle and a slip of vellow cloth tied round their necks. Then came the kranda, borne by a great number of men escorted by the umbrellas and followed by the gravestones and the immense concourse of people.

The distance to the mosque, about 300 yards, was laid with yellow cloth. The grave was in a small structure adjoining the mosque and abutting on the road. On reaching there the coffin was lifted from the bier. This was apparently the signal for the destruction of the latter. In ten seconds it was surrounded by an excited crowd who snatched at any part of it to secure a relic of what they believe had been sanctified by contact with the remains of their chief. Not a shred of the precious yellow cloth was left on it and even the wood of the structure

With much difficulty the coffin was then lowered into the grave and close upon dusk the ceremony which marked the close of the "reign" of another rajah was concluded.—Singapore Free Press.

There is no surer antidote for the ef-fect which time has over us all, in mak-ing our age evident, than a young heart. "I should like to live to be as old as you are, grandmamma," said little Helen, "but I don't want to be as old as

Aunt Susan, ever!"
"Why, why," said grandmamma, looking over her spectacles, "what do you mean, my dear child? Your Aunc an is a great many years younger

"I don't see how that can be," said Helen, much perplexed. "You always remember the plays you had when you were a little girl; but when I asked Aunt Susan one day, she said, 'For pity's sake, child, you don't expect me to re-member any of the games I had as a little mate of size included the husks, the kergirl. It's so long ago I've forgotten nels being small and almost worthless.—whether I ever played any!"—Youth's Washington Star.

Lieutenant P. R. Brown, U. S. A., and ride, who were married on Monday at Phillipsburg, were the victims of a ludicrous practical joke at the hands of their friends. They boarded the Pittsburg day express, which reaches here about

6:30, and like most honeymooners tried to look and act like old married people.

Meanwhile their baggage was holding an impromptu reception in the baggage car. There were three brand new trunks, and upon one of them a huge card, carefully painted, was tacked with large

> HONEYMOON BAGGAGE "Bride's Tronsseau."

brass tacks, with the inscription:

This was further ornamented with a large bow of white satin. On the second trunk was a placard like this;

> BANDLE WITH CARE. "Just Married."

And another huge white satin bow. groom's trunk was spared a label, but the satin bow was a trifle larger and more conspicuous than the others.

The baggage agent thought the thing too good to keep to himself, so he invited everybody in to enjoy the joke. Of course everybody went through the car to find the young married couple,

and equally of course the young married couple were easily found, and they wondered, as the people smiled broadly when they passed them, whether they were more conspicuously married than all the other young brides and grooms that had lived and moved and had their beings, or whether they were only suf-fering what thousands had done before

They never found out, and it is presumed that the trunks thus belabeled rolled up to all prominent hotels and gave the baggage smashers a treat .-Philadelphia Press.

To Extinguish Prairie Fires. An inventive genius of North Dakota has just patented a device for making a fire break to fight prairie fires with. It is a sheet iron contrivance five feet wide and seven feet long and about two feet high. On ton of it are three circular reservoirs for holding gasoline. Underneath is arranged a series of burners designed to set fire to the grass as the machine passes over it. The main part of the apparatus is followed by a sheet iron trailer in three sections, each five by seven feet.

While the first two of these are passing over the grass it is supposed to be well consumed, and the final trailer is designed to extinguish every particle of fire. The invention is awakening much interest among the ranchmen, many of whom believe the machine will prove impracticable because it will not securely confine the fire and it will thereby cause serious conflagrations. The inventor claims it will safely burn a strip five feet wide and twenty-five miles long in one day. Four horses will be required to draw the apparatus.-New York Tele-

The Dead Returned.

The announcement of the suicide of Dr. F. D. Clarke, in Chicago, led to a sensational incident when Dr. H. V. Oldfield entered Fenwick's restaurant to take his dinner next day. With one accord the people arose from their chairs. "Has the grave yielded up its dead?" was the query on every face. Dr. Old-field looked startled himself. He turned when the wraps were removed. The desk. The gentlemanly attendant drew bystanders seemed perfectly frantic to get a look at the corpse ere it was placed on its bed of sand in the coffin.

back. At last one courageous man approached the desk and said, "Are you not dead?" This brought out an ex-

troit Cor. Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Sickness in the Jury Room. The sanctity of a jury room appears to be so well guarded that even in case of sudden sickness a physician may not enter except after due process of law. In the Foss will case, tried recently in Boston, the jury were deliberating, when late one evening one of them was sud-denly attacked with what proved to be a stroke of apoplexy. The officer in charge notified the deputy sheriff, who not having authority to let any one into the jury room, drove across the city and informed the sheriff, but even this official was not high enough to act, and another expedition started in search of the As the latter happened to be at home, the requisite order was obtained to summon a doctor.—Boston Medical and Surgical Journal.

Raising Mushrooms All the Year Round. A company in St. Louis is raising mushrooms in an immense cellar, 12 by 90 feet, for the western market. An in-quirer who ventured into the subterraean garden found an almost Egyptian darkness and a temperature of 50 to 52 degs. Fahrenheit. The company began operations in August last and has already sold 40,000 pounds of the succulent fungi. The season of field mush-rooms lasts only six weeks, and the St. Louis growers propose to meet the de-mand for the remainder of the year.— New York Post.

"Do you know, Mr. Hicks," said Arabella, the night after Halloween, "I went down stairs last night at midnight with a candle and looked into the mirror to see the face of my future hus-band reflected there, and—tee-hee—I

saw your face!" "What beastly ridiculous things these Halloween customs are!" said Mr. Hicks. -Harper's Bazar.

Stories have reached the division of pomology of hickory nuts in the Wabash valley as big as one's two fists. Much anxiety was felt to secure some of them,

Brown's Queer Bee Tree

Joseph Brown, who works in the lumber woods near Galeton, Pa., came into town and got William Squires to go with him to Bald Hill to help him gather the stores from a bee tree he said he had discovered on his way in from the woods.

"I heard the bees buzzing in the tree while I was five rods away from it." Brown said, "or I wouldn't have dis-

The men took with them three patent pails to hold the honey, an ax to cut the tree down, and a lot of sulphur to burn in the hollow for the purpose of smoth-ering the bees. Brown led the way to the tree, but they could not hear the humming. The tree was hit with the ax and the humming struck up immediately and so loud as to startle the two They found near the bottom of the trunk a hole where the occupants of the tree had made their entrance and the sulphur fire was started there, and its stifling fumes went up into the hollow tree. For a time the buzzing inside was terrific, but gradually grew fainter and fainter as the sulphur had its deadly effect and finally ceased entirely. "Now we'll cut her down and gobble

that stock of honey?" said Brown. The tree was chopped down, and when it fell and displayed its hollow interior the two bee hunters were not only surprised, but disgusted. Instead of layers of rich honey they were greeted by the sight of a tangled mass of rattlesnakes, which had been suffocated by the sulphur fumes. The snakes had chosen the hollow tree for their winter home. There were fifty-eight large rattlers and eight blacksnakes, a puff adder, and three copperheads in the collection. The noise Brown had thought was the buzz-ing of wild bees was made by the rattling of rattlesnakes in chorus as he was passing. Brown and Squires will get about two gallons of oil out of the rattlesnakes, which will net them at least \$100, so their queer bee tree will pan out a good day's work after all .- Cor. New

Buried Cities of New Mexico. "New Mexico and Arizona offer as great a field for archæologists as do the lands where the empires of ancient days flourished," said W. P. Metcalf, of Albuquerque, N. M. "An expedition left Albuquerque only a few days ago to seek for treasure which traditions say is to be found at Gran Quivera, 100 miles from that city. Before the pilgrims landed at Plymonth Rock there were flourishing settlements of white men along the Rio Grande. Coronado, in his history of the explorations made as early as 1540, wrote of the seven cities of Cibola, describing them as of fabulous wealth and magnificent beauty. The ruins at Gran Quivera are believed to be the ruins of one of those cities.

"Coronado told of abundant gold and treasures in all of these cities, and many expeditions have explored about Quivera. The ruins indicate that a large city stood there. The limestone walls mark out the sites of palaces, monasteries and churches. A curious thing is that no water can be found for fifty miles around the site of the old city, although treasure searchers have honeycombed the land trying to secure a supply of water. No sure has ever been found there, but the belief that it is located there antedates any traditions of the Mexicans or Indians. Just what prospects induced the last expedition to start out I do not know."-Chicago Tribune.

Chicago's Highest Buildings.

The highest building in Chicago at present (and one which is not built on the new Chicago construction system) is the Auditorium. Its loftiest Dr. Oldfield bought Dr. F. D. Clarke's feet above the sidewalk. The Fair building, now almost completed in one section, measures 241 feet to the coping, and it is possible that it will be carried higher-to sixteen or eighteen stories. The new Masonic temple will measure, over all, 274 feet. This is constructed entirely on the new system. The Ashland block measures 210 feet to the coping; the Woman's temple, whose topmost stories are now being finished, towers 266 feet from the ground; the Manhattan, 198 feet; the Monadnock, 194; the Henning and Speed block, 192; the Abstract building, 190; the Chamber of Commerce block, 180; the Home Insurance, 178 the Tacoma, 175; the Northern hotel, 174; the Rookery, 164; the Owings block, 161; the Rand-McNally, 148; the Chicago Opera house, 135, and the L. Z. Leiter building, 138 feet.—Harper's Weekly.

In May, 1890, there died at Perignat (Ain) a retired captain of artillery named Lesgourgnes, knight of the Legion of Honor. His dog, a spaniel, answering to the name of Black, accompanied the funeral procession to the cemetery of Izernore. Ever since the date of interment Black has walked the distance of nine miles which separates Perignat from Izernore, climbed over the wall of the cemetery, and gone to lie down on the grave of his master every day at the same hour. Neither the stone throwing of the village children nor the efforts of passers by to draw off his attention have prevented the accomplishment of his self imposed task. For the last sixteen months Black has performed this daily pilgrimage in all weathers.—La Tribune

According to statistics furnished at the last annual meeting of the Western Union company, messages have in-creased from 5,879,282 in 1867 to 59,148,-343 in 1891. The receipts during the same time have risen from \$6,568,925 to \$23,034,326. The average tolls for messages have decreased from 104.7 in 1888 to 32.5 in 1891, while the average cost to the company of each message has been reduced from 63.4 to 23.2.

The latest achievements in "instanta neous" photography have been the making of twenty-four different pictures of a dog during the interval between its leaving and alighting on the ground in the action of jumping.—New York ReCANONIZEU

Amid the busy multitude moves she,
A queen uncrowned, a saint in earthly guise,
With—in the clear depths of her shining eyes
And on her pallid face—a r...tiancy
That seems reflected from the crystal sea
Which stretches twirt our souls and Para-

Some say that in her heart a sorrow lies Which contradicts her sweet tranquillity.

A victor, no symbolic palm she bears;
Upon her face her triumph's sign she wears—
A peace that showeth all her stainless soul.
Enthroned in hearts of erring and of good,
She reigns in royalty of womanhood,
Yet round her head there shines no aureole!
—Josephine Preston Peabody in Kate Field's
Washington.

Couldn't Pass the Note. Mr. Casilear told how he happened to be in New York at one time during the war looking out for a gang of counter-feiters. To avoid making his presence in the city conspicuous he put up at a second rate hotel, where he was unknown. For some purpose he handed to the clerk at the desk a brand new fifty cent note. It was an issue just out, with General Spinner's portrait on it, the likeness having been substituted for a pic-ture of Justice with her scales, which the forgers had imitated very success-

The clerk looked at the note with evident suspicion, and handed it back. "I never saw anything like that be-

fore," he said. "It is good, I assure you," replied Mr. Casilear

"I don't believe it," said the clerk. "Very well," rejoined Mr. Casilear.
"It doesn't matter, though I know it is good, because I made it myself." The clerk smiled sardonically.

"That is just what occurred to me," he said; "therefore I refused to accept it." Mr. Casilear felt that the joke was on himself, so he treated himself to a bottle of soda water at the bar and left for Washington that evening.-New York

Afflicts half the American people yet there is mly one preparation of Sarsaparilla that acts on 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. E!kington, 125 Locust Avenue, San Francisco; J. H. Brown, Petaluma; H. S. Winn, Geary Court, San Francisco, and hundreds of others who have used it in constipation. One letter is a sample of hundreds. Elkington, writes: "I have been for years subject to billous neadaches and coustipation. Have been so bad for a year back have had to take a physic every other night or else I would have a headache. After taking one bottle of J. V. S., I am in splendid shape. It has done wonderful things for me. People similarly troubled should try 1; and be convinced."

Vegetable JOU S Garsaparilla

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A Severe Law.



ple look more closely to the genuineness we do. In fact, they have a law under which they make seizures and de-stroy adulterated products that are

not what they are represented to be. Under this statute thousands of pounds of tea have been burned because of their wholesale adul-

onely adulterated articles of commerce. Not one are the bright, shiny green teas artificially colored, but thousands of pounds of substitute: for tea leaves are used to swell the balk of cheep tens; ash, sloe, and w loaves being those most commonly used. Again, sweepings from tes warehouses are colored and sold as tea. Even exhausted tea leaves gathered from the tea-houses are kept, dried, and made over and find their way into the cheap teas.

The English government attempts to stamp this out by confiscation; but no tea is too poor for us, and the result is, that probably the poorest teasused by any nation are those consumed in America.

Deech's Tea is presented with the guar-any that it is uncolored and unadulterated; in fact, the sun-cured tea leaf pure and simple. Its purity fusions superior strength, about one third less of it being required for an infusion than of the a highal teas, and its fragrance and exquisite flavor is at once apparent. It will be a revolution to you. In order that its purity and quality may be guar-anteed, it is sold only in pound packages

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