AFTER DEATH.

this the couch where she lay yesternight, With awed, pale face, and fleeting, painful breath,

And great, sweet eyes that would not shrink from Death?
Is this the pillow, soft as down, and white,
On which her dear face lay, turned from the light?

I downward lean, and lol could almost

swear I feel the old, soft goldness of her hair! ad Heaven! if but for one dear time, I might Again press trembling lips upon her check— Her slim, pale throat—her whiter brow

tender eyes wherein the love-light shone! But once-but once-to hear those sweet lips

speak! I should be glad that she is free from But ob, this first and awful night alone! -Ella Higginson in Overland Monthly.

Coffee in the East.

How long coffee was in use among castern nations before being introduced into Europe is not known. Aljeziri Alhambali, a noted Arabic author, states that it was first made known about 870 of the Hegira, and so quickly did coffee houses and booths multiply throughout Arabia that the government several times made strenuous attempts to suppress them, fearing they would lead the

people into idleness.

Notwithstanding these efforts, the "coffee habit" took such a firm hold on the people that the beverage was made and drank in secret. They even went long distances into the desert and there prepared the seductive concection without

fear of molestation. Some pious Mohammedans thought it might be included among the intexirating beverages forbidden by the Koran, but Alhambali, in an able pamphlet entitled "The Support of Innocence," proved that it was not in the prohibitory section of that book. As a consequence the followers of the prophet once more returned to the delights of coffee .- Detroit Free Press.

One Woman's Bedtime Hours. A lovely woman who was talking with a friend one day about the enjoyments, disappointments and heartaches of childbood, said: "The sufferings I endured when a child were more acute than any I have known in later years, and the pleasantest remembrances I have of those far away times are of the bedtime hours, when my mother sat by our beds in that lew roofed chamber and taught us the songs she sung as a child, told stories, some of which were of her child-hood, while others were conjured up in her own head. Some of the sweetest hymns and sacred stories I learned then, and there ever comes to me when I close my eyes a faint picture of my devoted mother sitting there in the twilight. I think the only reason that the darkness had no terrors for me was that it nearly always came while she was with us. The sound of her voice dispelled all fear; it was associated with tenderest words, sweetest lullabys, softest good nights." -Anna P. Payne in New England Home-

Art in Telling Lies. Telling the truth is an art, but not nearly so difficult an art as telling lies. It is within reach of any man's power, if he will take time and pains, to relate the thing that is. It takes a man of imsination and strong memory to bring forth the thing that is not. Besides, the liar cannot carry his lie all over the world and back to the creation; at some point or other he must piece it on to the d to do that neatly he must be a good workman, but this is only part of the greater question as to vice and virtue generally. Virtue is for all who love it; in order to become an accomplished villain a man must have natural aptitude, careful training and immense powers of application, and at any time the villian may be ruined, as a villain, by the unexpected coming to life of conscience.—All the Year Round.

Silver Dollars 675 Miles High. The treasury counts its silver by weighing it, which is part of wisdom, in view of the fact that a man, counting at the rate of 200 dollar pieces per minute steadily for eight hours per day, Sun-days included, would be kept busy for considerably over eleven years.

Piled one upon the other, the \$400,000,-000 in the treasury would attain a height of 675 miles, and placed side by side they would carpet a room 50 feet wide and nearly 24 miles long.—David A. Wells in Harper's Weekly.

The Uses of the Sword. The uses to which the sword has been put seem to have been almost as varied as its appearance, when we recall the anecdote told of Charlemagne, who said, as he used the pommel of his sword to put his stamp on treaties, "I sign them with this end, and with the other I will

take care that they are kept."-Kate Field's Washington. Her Hubby's Teachings. Friend-Why do you get married so

soon after the death of your husband? Widow-My dear, if there was any one thing that my poor dead and gone husband insisted upon, in season and out, it was that I should never put off till tomorrow what I could do today .-New York Weekly.

It is now suggested that many dwelling house fires caused by lamp explo-sions might be averted by keeping some of the ornamental vases in the rooms filled with sand, so that it would be always at hand and ready for use in case of need.

"He who discovers a new dish confers a greater benefit or mankind than he who discovers a new star," says a famous writer, and the majority of persons would be willing to accept the statement without dissent.

The artificial honey is becoming a formidable rival of natural honey. Its composition is sugar, water, free acid and a small proportion of mineral salts.

Every Japanese workman is ticketed. He bears on his cap and on his back labels giving his name and business, as well as his employer's name,

JUDGE AND BUNKO MEN.

NEW YORK CITY JUDICIAL OFFI-CER'S EXPERIENCE.

fwo Smooth "angued Sharpers Make a Sad Mistake in "Sizing Up" a Man, and One Is Arrested and Sentenced-The "Pal" Meets a fater Pate.

At the Latvyers' club a few nights ago Judge Rufus B. Cowing and Judge Henry A. Gildersleeve were spinning yarns on the queer experiences they have had with the thieving fraternity, when not known. jolly and most entertaining compan- mets, i. e., sweets or puddings. ions. They are very popular wherever they go and now and then meet with a sharper who tries to ingratiate himself in their good graces to the extent of as many dollars as they may happen to have

Judge Gildersleeve was telling how he was approached by a bunko man a few years ago at the Pennsylvania railroad lepot in Jersey City, and how he crossed the ferry with the "thand shaker," who thought he had made a great capture. Judge Gildersleeve is a famous sportsman and a sharpshooter. He has won many prizes with his rifle at national and international tournaments, and has written a dozen books on rifles, marksmanship and game, big and little. He was returning from a trip to Pennsylvania, where he had had a very pleasurable time shooting with a party of Philadelphia lawyer friends.

He had hardly got off the train at Jersey City when he felt a vigorous slap an entree. - Providence Journal. on the back.

"Why, hello, my dear Mr. Thompson. So glad to see you. Just in from Phila-delphia, eh? How are all the folks at

When Judge Gildersleeve got a chance! to say a word he replied meekly: "Yes, just in from Philadelphia. guess the folks are all well. They were when I left them, anyway."

"Now, I've met you in Philadelphia, am sure. Don't you remember me?" THE JUDGE GETS EVEN.

Knowing what sort of a character he had to deal with, Judge Gildersleeve led him on in a modest, innocent way.
"Why, you must be mistaken," said

he to the bunko man. "My name is Johnson, Joseph W. Johnson, and I keep a store in Philadelphia."

"Why, I beg a thousand pardons," and the bunko man bowed low and disap-GAVE THE TIP TO HIS "PAL."

Then came the "pal," just as Judge Gildersleeve expected. He was just stepping aboard the Desbrosses Street ferry when he got another slap on the

"My dear Mr. Johnson, how are you and what are you doing over here? You don't remember me, but, I knew you years ago in Philadelphia," and bunko man No. 2 plied his tongue in the most voluble manner, Judge Gildersleeve assenting to everything he said. The bunko man had got Judge Gildersleeve to promise that he would meet him again when he saw he couldn't get him to join

him in a quiet game or a liquid smile.

Now, my dear Mr. Johnson, don't forget to meet me, will you?" said the bunko man as he stepped out of the ferry house on the New York side.

"Officer, arrest this man," said Judge Gildersleeve to a policeman standing by. shouted the bunko man, red with anger.

"We will meet again, young man, in a short time, I hope. I will give you my name and place of business-Henry A. Gildersleeve, judge, Part 3, court of general sessions.

"What's the charge, judge?" asked the policeman.

"Suspicious character." The next day the bunko man was sent to the island for six months by Justice Power, of the Tombs.

THE "PAL" SENTENCED. Two months later Judge Gildersleeve had the pleasure of meeting the man who was king of the New York "hand shakers," "Kid" Miller. Miller was the man who first addressed the judge in the depot at Jersey City.

"Miller, I've met you before," said Judge Gildersleeve.

"Not guilty," replied Miller. "Well, I got off a Pennsylvania train in Jersey City one day two months ago, with a gun and a basket and dressed in my hunting clothes. I had been on a little pleasure expedition, and you saw fit to interfere in the business of a peaceable, law abiding citizen. Your companion is now serving a term on the island, and the strangers who come to town will be better off if you follow suit. One year in the penitentiary," and the bunko king was led away, and if ever a face looked queer it was that dazed bunko man's.

The two bunko men who tried to capture Judge Gildersleeve's shekels had worked New York and vicinity for a long time, yet did not know the face of the criminal court judge. In the case of Recorder Smyth the "hand shaker" was fresh in from the Windy City, and hadn't looked the city officers over so closely as his calling would seem to war-

Judge Gildersleeve told me that so far as he knew he and Recorder Smyth were the only criminal judges that had ever been approached by the New York bunko

The only other experience Judge Gildersleeve ever had with the crooks outside his courtroom was during the Centennial in Philadelphia. He had his pockets picked while going over the exhibition grounds. He had just been made a judge of the criminal court in this city, and some of his friends, who remember how Judge Gildersleeve felt over the theft, do say that for a long time pickpockets received very little merciful consideration when they were sentenced according to the jury verdicts.

New York Herald.

A Woman's Age, Again. Querieus-Does Miss Prym believe

verything in her Bible? Cynicus—Yes, except the entry of he birth. - New York Epoch.

With the best of Anglo-Saxon inten-tions it is sometimes a little difficult to

avoid the use of French terms in cookery or a bill of fare. Here are some that one encounters constantly: Releve is no dish in particular so far as the style of preparation is concerned, but answers to the word "remove," and consists of a dish replacing another, a doubling, so to speak, of the same course before going on to the next. It is therefore not unusual to find in a large dinner a releve de potage, releve de rot, de gihier, etc. Entree is a made dish served after the fish or in its stead, where it is not obtainable, and preceding the rots or roast Judges Gildersheeve and Cowing are two meat. After the latter comes the entre

The term hors d'euvre is the most difficult to particularize. When cold it comprises all side dishes which are really accessories to the meal. As such they can be and are eaten indifferently either before or after the soup; they are always placed on the table when it is being laid, and are often left there until the entrees have been served. They consist of radishes, clives, caviar, boutargue, all manner of salt and smoked fish, sardines, anchovies and a variety of dainties.

Hot hors d'euvre are almost unlimited; they are very acceptable at large dinners, and are generally served immediately after the soup and before the fish; they are often fried or baked, and are then usually such things as can be dished on a napkin, such as patties, rissoles. croquettes, vol-auvent, etc.; obviously, however, the series can be very much extended. At ordinary family dinners they are often served as and instead of

The Boy Who Discovered the "Saw By." A few years ago a green country boy applied to the superintendent of a western railway for work, and, somewhat against the superintendent's wish, on account of the danger to life and limb attendant upon such occupation, was given a place as brakeman of a freight train.

On one of his first trips it happened that his train met another freight train at a station where the side track was not long enough to accommodate either of them. The conductors were debating which train should back up to a point where they could pass, when the new hand ventured to suggest that neither should back; that they could pass each other by means of the short side track if the thing was managed right.

The idea excited a good deal of laughter on the part of the old trainmen, but the boy stood his ground.

"Well, how would you go about it?" asked one of the conductors, confident that the lad would soon find himself against a stump.

The boy took up a stick and traced in the sand a diagram to illustrate his plan. "Good gracious!" said the conductor, "I believe that will do it!"

And it did do it. Today every trainman in America probably knows how to "saw by" two long trains on a short side track, but it is not so generally known that the thing was never done until an inexperienced country boy, who is now the manager of a great railway line, worked out the problem for himself.— Washington Post.

I happened to be in a Broadway optician's store and saw a good looking, well dressed matron with a slip of a girl and a small boy, all of whom wore spectacles. The lady gave some directions about a pair of glasses, and when she had gone I asked the optician whether defective vision is hereditary.

"Rarely," said he. "That lady has four children, and all of them must wear glasses. The father's eyes are sound. The mother and her children are afflicted with astigmatism, a defect of the vision which is almost as rare as anything that afflicts the human eyes. It makes straight lines crooked and parallel lines fade into one. Special glasses must be made and ground to suit each person, and sometimes the respective eyes. They cost five dollars apiece too. So you see a large family of children with astigmatism costs a good deal of money in glasses alone. As the children grow up the range of vision changes, they break or lose their glasses oftener than adults, which increases the expense."-New York Herald.

The Shark Is a Slow Swimmer. One ill service nature has done the shark, namely, that of placing a triangular fin on his back which acts as a danger signal and gives warning of his approach. Happily, the shark has not been gifted with sufficient sagacity to be aware of this peculiarity, for had he been so he would unquestionably aban-don his habit of swimming close to the surface of the water, and would, in that case, be enabled to approach his victim unobserved. The shark is a slow swim-

mer for his size and strength. Byron observes, "As darts the dolphin from the shark;" but Byron was a poet, and does not appear to have been a close observer of the habits of inhabitants of the water, or he would have known that a shark would have no more chance of catching a dolphin than a sheep would of overhauling a hare. A shark will keep up with a sailing ship, but it is as much as it can do to follow in the wake would be able to give it points.—London Standard. of a fast steamer, and a torpedo boat

Bearine Cleans Fars. Nothing cleans soiled fur better than benzine. Actresses immerse their wigs in baths of this liquid with most excellent results. Buy the fluid at a paint store, where ten cents will fill a quart bottle, rather than at the druggist's, where the same amount will cost a quarter. Wash the fur until the benzine remains clear; the first two or three rounds will show fairly black. Be careful not to throw the fluid into any receptacle where by any chance a lighted match may follow.—New York Times.

Queen of Spain—Moi gracia! The baby king has the stomach ache.

Lord Chamberlain (excitedly)—Woo-oa Call the secretary of the interior.—Good

Telegraphers' stories are unique come-times, and they do not hesitate to tell them to one another. It is said that the operators in New Haven, having always lived there, seldom hear of anything beyond the limits of the city and their oper-ating rooms. The fact was illustrated recently when an operator in New York remarked to the man he was working with in New Haven that Parnell had

"Who?" was the inquiry.

"Parnell," was the reply.

After a short interval, during which, it is supposed, the New Haven operator was in conference with somebody, this message was sent: "If you mean P. T. Barnum, we heard that long ago, but no one knows who Parnell is."—Telegraph

Two new alloys for making boring and cutting tools have been invented in England. The metal equals steel in hardness and temper, and does not lose its temper when heated by friction. The alloys consist of pig iron, ferro-manganese, chromium and tungsten in proper proportions, melted together in crucibles under stick charcoal and calcined borax. This compound is then remelted with bar iron and proportions of nickel, copper and alumin-ium are added. It is then cast in sand molds.-New York Times.

Stage Coach Dreams.

long season. To see one pass will rid you of troublesome friends. If you are in a stage coach and it turns over without injuring you, you will be lucky in you are killed by the fall you must ex-pect misfortunes.—New York Herald.



In just 24 hours J. V. S. relieves constipation and sick headaches. After it gets the system under control an occasional dose prevents return. We refer by permission to W. H. Marshall, Bruns wick House, S. F.; Geo. A. Werner, 531 California St., S. F.; Mrs. C. Melvin, 136 Kenrny St., S. F., and many others who have found relief from constipation and sick headaches. G.W. Vincent, of 6 Terrence Court, S. F. writes: "I am 60 years of age and have been troubled with constipation for 25 years. I was recently induced to try Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. I recognized in it at once an herb that the Mexicans used to give us in the early 50's for bowel troubles. - (I came to California in 1889,) and I knew it would help me and it has. For the first time in years I can sleep well and my system is regular and in splendid condition. The old Mexican herbs in this remed are a certain cure in .constipation and bowel

y'S Vegetable Sarsaparilla

For 'Sale by SNIPES & KINERSLY



Say the S. B. Cough Cure is the best thing they ever saw. We are not flattered for we known REAL MERIT WILL WIN. All we ask is an honest trial. For sale by all druggists.

S. B. MEDICINE MEG. Co., Dufur, Oregon.

A Severe Law.



ple look more closely to the genuineness of these staples than we do. In fact, they have a law under seizures and de

products that are sented to be. Under this statute thousands of pounds of tea have been burned because of their wholesale adul-

Tea, by the way, is one of the most notori ously adulterated articles of commerce. Not alone are the bright, shiny green teas artificially colored, but thousands of pounds of tutes for tea leaves are used to swell the bulk of cheap tear; ash, sloe, and willow leaves being those most commonly used. Again, sweepings from tea warehouses are colored and sold as tea. Even exhausted tea leaves gathered from the tes-houses are kept, dried, and made over and find their way into the cheap teas.

The Euglish government attempts to slamp this out by confiscation; but no ten is too poor for us, and the result is, that probably the poorest tensused by any nation are those consumed in America.

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

"Pure As Childhood ? Leslie Butler's, The Dalles Chronicle

THE LEADING PAPER

Of the Leading City of Eastern Oregon.

During the little over a year of its existence it Losses are presaged by a dream of riding in a stage coach. If you run after one you will be out of employment for a was founded, namely, to assist in developing our your speculations, but if you dream that industries, to advertise the resources of the city and adjacent country and to work for an open river to the sea. Its record is before the people and the phenomenal support it has received is accepted as the expression of their approval. Independent in everything, neutral in nothing, it will live only to fight for what it believes to be just and ri ht.

Commencing with the first number of the second volume the weekly has been enlarged to eight pages while the price (\$1.50 a year) remains the same. Thus both the weekly and daily editions contain more reading matter for less money than any paper published in the county.

GET YOUR PRINTING

DONE AT

THE CHRONICLE JOB ROOM.

Book and Job Printing

Done on Short Notice.

LIGHT BINDING NEATLY DONE.

Address all Mail'Orders to

Chroniele Pub. Co.,

THE DALLES

OREGON.