

The Dalles Chronicle

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Of the Leading City of Eastern Oregon.

During the little over a year of its existence it has earnestly tried to fulfill the objects for which it was founded, namely, to assist in developing our 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 right.

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STEARING A CROP OF BARLEY.
An Exciting Battle in the Dark with Dangerously Armed Thieves.
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When the master returned, toward the end of autumn, he was informed of it all. He hid behind the tapestry night after night, and one night he was rewarded by seeing a little white figure glide in, light a candle, climb up to one of the highest shelves, take down a rare old book and begin to pore over it. It was the gardener's son, and he is now the lord of "The Poplars," and the noblest landlord in the west of England.—New York Herald.

Set Upon by the Gang.
One of the Italian exhibitors of performing birds lost a green parakeet out of his cage the other afternoon on Park street. The bird flew up into an elm and chattered at the distracted Italian. "Seenyore, seenyore, climb ze tree," he cried. But no one in the big crowd volunteered to "climb ze tree." It was the English sparrow that finally settled the business both for the parakeet and the Italian. A solitary English sparrow spied the green bird, and set up a loud "cheep." In three minutes time fifty sparrows were mobbing the parakeet. He took wing with the noisy pack in hot pursuit.—Boston News.

A Happy Family.
A happy family dwells in an engine house in Madison, Ind., and the antics of the members afford amusement to the fire company. The family is composed of a coon, a cat, a pair of rabbits, two white mice and a shepherd dog. They occupy the same apartment, sport together and eat from the same vessel.—Yankee Blade.

Seeing the Fair on the Installment Plan.
An organization has formed a plan whereby any one in New York may visit the World's fair, paying their expenses on the installment plan.
A membership fee of five dollars is charged to pay the running expenses of the society. The remaining payments are in installments of, say, one dollar a week for fifty-five weeks.

To provide against loss of the people's savings by accident or fraud, all moneys so deposited are turned over to the New York Security and Trust company. Under the deed of trust the society gets no money from the Trust company until the members have been given their ticket and coupons providing for their transportation and board. Each member then signs a receipt, and on presentation of a number of these to the Trust company it releases a corresponding amount of money. The benefits, to be furnished at any time after the opening of the World's Columbian exposition, on fifteen days' notice, up to twenty days preceding its closing, are:

A first class railway ticket from a designated point to Chicago and return. Transfer in Chicago for self and usual allowance of baggage from station to hotel or lodgings and return.
Seven days' hotel accommodations in Chicago.
Six admission tickets to the Columbian exposition.
Dinner at a restaurant on the grounds for six days.

An accident insurance ticket in a reliable company for fifteen days, commencing on date of departure from home, paying \$3,000 in case of death by accident, or \$15 per week in case of accidental injury.—New York World.

Queer Phenomenon at Sea.
Captain J. Roben, commander of the Lloyd steamer Neckar, has written to the German marine observatory in Bremen that when he was off Sakota, on Sept. 1, at 9 p. m., the sea suddenly became an even milk white luminous color, which at times seemed to flame up from the depths of the water, like the increased glow of an electric lamp when the current grows too strong.

No bottom was found when the lead was sunk, and at 10 p. m. the sharp edge between the bright and the dark water was reached. After twenty-five minutes quite bright water again appeared, and after 11 p. m. it decreased.
The next night the phenomenon was observed to be still more intense, but after that it was not again met with. The appearance had nothing in common with the usual phosphorescence of the sea.

During its presence the horizon was everywhere distinctly visible, except where at various changing points on the horizon the light seemed to shine brightly, at which time a thin haze seemed to lie on the water.—London News.

Why Coffee is Adulterated.
The main reason for the adulteration of coffee is that there is not enough of it to go around. Mocha now sells at the highest price ever known, which is about 25 cents a pound in large quantities for the green bean. Pure Java sells for 23 cents a pound and pure Rio for 14 cents a pound. These are very high prices and the supply of the best grades is limited. The temptations to adulteration are now therefore at the highest. Some low grade Brazil coffee was recently sold at 11 cents a pound, and when that comes to be doctored by the grinders, the coffee part of the product will be small. There is a wide difference between 25 cents a pound and 10 cents. It is a difference between the best and the poorest, and generally represents the difference between the pure article and the adulterated.—New York Sun.

A Maori Son.
The youngest son of the earl and countess of Onslow received as one of his names in baptism the Maori title of "Huia," in compliment to the land of his birth. The child has just been received into Maori kinship. Lord and Lady Onslow, Sir Walter and Lady Butler, and other friends visited the Ngatiahuia tribe near Wellington, the New Zealand metropolis. The hereditary chief of this tribe rubbed noses with the child, the women accompanying the ceremony with a plaintive lullaby. All the chiefs then came forward and cast their offerings at the child's feet—worked flax, greenstones, carved boxes, etc.—Manchester (Eng.) Times.

The City Won't Pay for the Trussers.
There was quite an audible smile in the board of Aldermen when a communication was received from Officer Milton C. Morse, asking for five dollars damages for a pair of pants while arresting a prisoner. Alderman Watson moved that the claim be allowed, but Alderman Arnold jumped up and remarked that he thought that the policeman earned salary enough to pay for their own pants, and moved that the request be refused. A minute later he withdrew his motion, but the request was not granted.—Haverhill (Mass.) Gazette.

A Hen That Lays Golden Eggs.
There is danger of a breaking out of the gold fever in West Stockbridge. A thoroughbred hen up there laid a few days ago an egg with a shell that fairly glittered with tiny specks of gold. If the place where the hen found the metal can be found there is a party already organized to seek paying dirt.—Newburyport (Mass.) News.

The Whipping Deserved.
Miss Susie Gardner, teacher in the Pales school, near Rosedale, Ind., whipped Albert Coonkright, an unruly pupil and his mother prosecuted the teacher for assault. The defendant was tried by jury and acquitted, the jury holding the punishment well deserved.—Exchange.

The Reward of Virtue.
Mrs. McGinnis—True fur yez, Mr. Me son in the pinitenchery wuz the only one of the family to hev turkey fer Thanksgiving.—Life.

His Overalls Nipped by an Anaconda.
Dr. Weddinger came in town from up the Richmond and Alleghany railroad with a dead snake that was a regular monster. It was fifteen feet long and as large in proportion, and was evidently an anaconda which had probably escaped from some of the many traveling ten cent shows which have lately frequented this part of the world. His snakeship was left at the cafe of Mr. Gus E. Delaware, where a number of people gazed in silent awe upon the deceased gigantic reptile.

It was killed at Lorraine, on the Richmond and Alleghany railroad, about six miles from Richmond, by Mr. Lane, section foreman on the road. It is stated that it crawled out of the woods and silently approached from behind a negro boy who was working near the track. It seized the overalls which the negro had on in its mouth and began chewing on them. Some one called to the negro to look behind him, and as he did so he saw the snake and fell over paralyzed with fear. Mr. Lane then seized an ax and killed the creature.

Whether the reptile intended to get a firmer hold on the negro's clothing and then throwing him, and after crushing him to jelly eating him, or whether it was a tame snake that approached the boy only with friendly intent will never be known. An engineer of the road says that he saw the monster about two years ago and reported the fact.—Richmond Times.

Saved by a Madstone.
William Southard is a workman at Kingan's, Sunday, while walking in Indianapolis, he was bitten by a dog, which was evidently mad. He killed the dog after a long chase. Then he examined his wounded hand and found that the bite was discoloring it and that the member was swelling badly. Doctors advised him to seek a madstone, and Monday he went to Whitestown, Boone county, near which Moses Nease, a farmer, lives. Nease is a generous man, who has a madstone of great local fame. Southard applied to him, and is back in this city satisfied that he is safe from danger.

The stone, a square, white, porous substance, was applied. It stuck firmly for nearly nine hours, falling off once, full of green poison. The stone was cleaned in boiling milk, which turned green from the effect of the poison extracted from the wound by the stone. The stone stuck deep in the swollen flesh, drew the muscles and leaders into strong, knotty cords and "did its work" visibly. The owner of the stone is a philanthropist, and has owned the stone for generations. It is part, he says, of a Virginia stone owned by an uncle and broken into several parts, so as to be of service in many parts of the country.—Indianapolis News.

Rattlesnake Pete and His Pet Coon.
Rattlesnake Pete has had a pet coon for the past three years that was as full of tricks as an egg is of meat. One of these tricks was to throw back the three bolts on his cage, let the other animals out and go visiting. His favorite resort was the Exchange hotel, where he would hide in the cellar and chase the women when they entered. On one occasion he entered the dining room and frightened the girls so they climbed on the table. He kept guard for nearly a half hour, when the girls cried for help. He performed his last trick at supper time Friday, when he chased one of the girls up the cellar stairs and caught her dress in his teeth. She drew his head through the door, slammed the door shut, and held him there until one of the other girls brought a cleaver and split his head open. The body weighed twenty-seven pounds, and the hide will be stuffed.—Oil City Derrick.

Stole a Hot Stove.
"It was the cold, your honor, and I did not mean to steal," said Thomas O'Neil at the Tombs. He was charged by William A. Tompkins with stealing a stove from the propeller Peelskill. The prisoner, who is a longshoreman, wandered out Sunday night and went aboard the Peelskill. The only thing of value which he saw was a small stove valued at eight dollars, with a nice, warm fire in it. He took it and was arrested, but failed to explain when Officer McCarthy of the Leonard street station found him carrying it up Canal street.—New York Advertiser.

Earthquakes in 1891.
The record of earthquake shocks kept at the Smithsonian institution in Washington shows that there have been more of them this year than there were in any previous year of recent times. There have been numerous slight shocks in many parts of the country, and there have been heavier shocks in South America, Asia, Africa and the islands of the Pacific. When the earthquake record of the world for the year 1891 is made up at the end of December it will be long and elaborate.—Yankee Blade.

A very young married couple, perhaps the youngest in the country, have their abode in Sterling, Conn. They are Mr. and Mrs. C. Fenner, who have been married five months. His age is fourteen years and seven months, and she is nine months older than he.

A new explosive called territe has been invented. It is a gelatinous compound, the ingredients being a secret. It is said to be safe to handle, very powerful and can be fired in shells.

The fruit and potato crops of California are so great that a large percentage of them will not be brought to market owing to the price being so low that it will be unprofitable.

A French engineer has asked permission to blow up the famous rocks known as the "Iron Gates" of the Danube with a new explosive he has invented called territe.

While the West Indian sponges bring in the wholesale market as low a price as twenty cents, the finest Turkey varieties are often sold as high as eight dollars.

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Just 24.

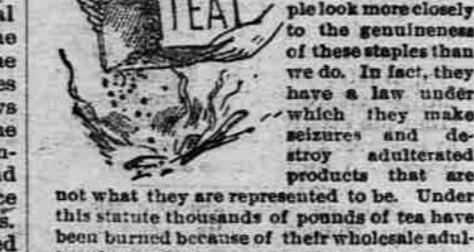
In just 24 hours J. V. S. relieves constipation and sick headaches. After it gets the system under control an occasional dose prevents return. We refer by permission to W. H. Marshall, Brunswick House, S. F.; Geo. A. Werner, 331 California St., S. F.; Mrs. C. Melvin, 136 Kearny St., S. F., and many others who have found relief from constipation and sick headaches. G. W. Vincent, of 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 1839, 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 herb in this remedy are a certain cure in constipation and bowel troubles." Ask for

Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla
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Say the S. B. Cough Cure is the best thing they ever saw. We are not flattered for we know REAL MERIT WILL WIN. All we ask is an honest trial. For sale by all druggists. S. B. MEDICINE MFG. CO., Dufur, Oregon.

A Severe Law.



The English people look more closely to the genuineness of these staples than we do. In fact, they have a law under which they make seizure and destroy 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 adulteration.

Tea, by the way, is one of the most notoriously adulterated articles of commerce. Not alone are the bright, shiny green teas artificially colored, but thousands of pounds of substitutes for tea leaves are used to swell the bulk of cheap tea; 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 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 teas used by any nation are those consumed in America.
Beech's Tea is presented with the guaranty that it is uncolored and unadulterated; in fact, the sun-cured tea leaf pure and simple. Its purity insures superior strength, about one third less of it being required for an infusion than of the artificial 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 bearing this trade-mark:
BEECH'S TEA
"Pure As Childhood"
Price 60c per pound. For sale at
Leslie Butler's,
THE DALLES, OREGON.