MY SAILOR LOVER. I watch and wait. My ship is late
That brings my sailor lover.
watch the sails as they go by
sat dimly outlined 'gainst the sky,
But none brings back my lover.

To me alone Tells of my sailor lover. Years have I watched, but all in vain;

With weary beat The waves repeat,
"Gone is thy sallor lover."
They tell to me in monotone,
Of sorrows that are rarely known—
Tell of my long lost lover.

Ere life's sad day Shall pass away
Bring back, O sea, my lover.
O'er mountain, hill and winding stream
I see the sun's last, fading beam— Thus shall my soul pass over

The Stygian river. Gone, gone forever
To meet my long lost lover;
But still I watch, but watch in vain,
While at my heart grows keen the pain,
For my departed lover. -Byron D. Burdick in Yankee Blade.

Pleasant Games for Evenings. A pleasant game for an evening at home, among a few reading people and their neighbors, is called "Quotations." A card with some appropriate lines may announce the evening to your friends, and for an hour the hostess or some one else assigned the duty may read quotations, the guests giving the author. Well known lines should be written on slips of paper and put in a pretty ribbon basket. The guests are seated in a circle, and after the first quotation one is given a minute to name the author. If he fails, the reader gives the right name and No. 2 reads the next quotation and passes to his next neighbor.

To give variety an author's name may be given, and a point is made by the first one who responds with a quotation from that writer: or a subject may be given and appropriate quotations called for. The one making the greatest number of points wins the game. Another game that calls for quick thought is called "Observation." On the card given to each person is a list of ten articles that he is given ten seconds each to see. An evening devoted to curios, after the fashion of some of the clubs, is also both delightful and profitable. Each guest brings a curio and tells the history of it.

In the same manner a geographical club sometimes varies its evenings by having each member bring a picture of some spot where he has traveled and give a little talk about it .- New York Post.

Fighting a Fashionable Dressmaker.

In reference to obstinacy in dressmakers for carrying out ideas I had an amusing experience. My sister's stay in Paris was too short for my dressmaker to undertake all she wanted made. For the best things we went to a big dressmaker, whose importance lies in great pretensions. Among the things ordered there was one for which I wanted my own way. The woman exclaimed: "But that is not practical. You women have ideas, but they can't be carried out." be responsible for spoilt cloth if there be I knew she opposed it because the idea was not her own, and that it did not go to swell the bill with yards of

lace, feathers, furs, passementerie, etc. She consented at last; the dress was a great success. A few weeks after I had occasion to call on the dressmaker, and what was my surprise to find several dresses in the showroom with my idea very practically carried out, and what was my greater surprise, when the womnative writer, there is a "snow maggot," was my greater surprise, when the woman came in, to find she was wearing my idea practically demonstrated own back.—Brooklyn Eagle.

What "Uncle Isaac" Was Doing.

Tommy was sent off on an errand one morning to a farm lying just on the edge of the town, the owner of which was familiarly known as "Uncle Isaac." The hour was rather early, and when he arrived such members of the large family as could be spared without seriously interfering with the running of the domestic machinery were gathered for family

Returning home, his mother questioned him about his errand, and with the curiosity about one's neighbors which takes deep root in village soil, she asked him what was going on at the farm. He told her of the occupations of one and another, and added, "and Uncle Isaac, he was in the settin room a prayerin on't ing to captivate the lama by her comelijust as tight as he could prayer."-New York Tribune.

Evolution of the Saddle.

the saddle were as gradual as they were natural, finally bringing us to the saddle of today, consisting of the wooden frame known as the saddletree, the skirts or padded underflaps, the seat (generally made of tanned pigskin), the girth or belly band, the stirrup straps, the stirrups and the crupper loop. This combination is the saddle proper, no matter how varied its shape, how near its approach to elegance on the one hand or to awkwardness on the other.-Detroit

England exports large quantities of saddlery, the most of which is made at Walsall, in Staffordshire, or in the immediate neighborhood. The value of the export, including harness, exceeds \$2,-000,000 annually.

Every portion of sospstone lost in cutting is utilized in other ways. It gives the dull color to rubber goods, is used in paper to gain weight, and is also an excellent article to use in making fireproof paints.

"You can never put too much water in milk if you always put it through the cow's mouth." This is one of many analogous aphorisms by Professor Rob-ertson, the Canadian dairy commissioner.

The druggist is no longer a manufac-turer of his compounds, and has ban-ished mortar and pestle to be a dispenser of the products of laboratories where whirling machinery does the work.

YARNS ABOUT THIBET.

STORIES ABOUT LIFE IN AN AL-MOST UNKNOWN COUNTRY.

A Section of Middle Asia That Has Attracted Many Able Chinese Story Tellers - Some Remarkable Accounts of Strange Dolugs in Chinese Writings.

A curious collection of facts respecting Thibet, as represented by varions Chinese authors and travelers, has been made by Mr. Woodville Rockhill, who has himself explored that mysterious country of middle Asia

On New Year's day at the capital city. Lh'asa, there begins a season of festivity. One of the entertainments is called the "Spectacle of the Flying Spirits." The performers stretch an enormously large rope made of hide all the way from the top to the bottom of Mount Potala; then they fasten grooved blocks of wood to their chests and sail down the line like so many swallows. On top of this same mountain dwells the pope of the Budd-hist religion, who is called the tale lama. He is also the incarnation of the god which chiefly protects mankind.

On the 30th of the month there is another great sport when the king of the devils is driven away. A priest is chosen to play the part of the tale lama, and a layman, selected for his wit and activity. takes the role of the demon. The latter smears his face with black and white paint, and goes before the pretended tale lama for the purpose of mocking him. The two have an argument on religion, the issue of which is finally referred by mutual agreement to a cast of dice.

These dice are very big ones, about the size of apples, but the poor fiend has no show at all in the gamble, for his die is blank on every side, while the lama's has the highest number on each of its faces. In Thibet, as in Christian countries, it is always laudable to defraud

Being beaten, the king of the devils is frightened and runs away, with all the people after him, firing guns and cannon, so that he is obliged to hide at length in a hole in the mountain, where provisions have previously been placed to feed him for a few days while he remains in concealment. There are nearly as many demons in Thibet as there are human inhabitants, and the priests or "lamas" are kept very busy exorcising them, because otherwise they would swarm everywhere and do no end of mischief.

POWER OF THE PRIESTS. If any one is sick or annoyed in any way the devils are responsible, and 'the only sensible thing is to go and hire a priest to frighten them off. For this purpose the lama reads aloud from the sacred writings, blows a horn made from a human thigh bone, beats a drum manufactured out of two human skulls. rings a bell and tells over a rosary of disk shaped beads cut out of human skulls.

The lamas also do a large business in fortune telling. Sometimes they ascertain the fates with barleycorns; at others they burn sheep bones for the "Well, if it cannot be carried out I will same purpose or gaze into bowls of

According to one author there is a very astonishing curiosity in Thibet in the shape of a plant that flies. It resembles a dog in shape, is the color of a tortoise shell and is very tame. If lions or elephants see it they are frightened, "hence it is the king of beasts." There is a kind of black donkey which can cope in fight with the tiger. On the icy resembling the silkworm in appearance and weighing nearly a pound. It is excellent to eat, but too much of it will make one bleed at the nose.

Seventy li from Lh'asa is a convent on top of a hill, and a great hole full of white clay that is good to eat. As fast as the clay is eaten more takes its place. Behind the convent is a large lake, and evildoers who go near always tumble into it. The Thibetans used to cast Buddhas in copper, and the smaller they were the more they were worth.

POLITENESS IN THIBET. Chinese philosophers say that manners differ every hundred li of distance, and customs are no longer the same every thousand li. Thus the ways of the Thibetans vary, but in most parts it is usual for a woman going to see a priest to smear her face with molasses. If this is not done it is said that she is try--an unpardonable crime. A sign of politeness on meeting a person is to hold up the clasped hands and stick out the tongue. When a man dies one-half The evolution from cloth coverings to of his property goes to charity and the other half to the lamas. His family gets nothing.

One of the writers quoted observes that in case of death the corpse is tied up with the head between the knees, and suspended in a rawhide bag from the rafters. A few days later it is taken to the corpse cutter's place, where it is tied to a post. The flesh is then cut off and given to dogs and the bones crushed in a stone mortar and made up with grain into balls, which are also thrown to dogs and vultures. Both these meth-ods of burial are considered highly de-

For small misdemeanors men and women are stripped and beaten in the market place. Great criminals are bound with ropes and whipped with raw-hide lashes. If this does not persuade them to avow their guilt boiling butter is poured on their chests. Supposing that they still protest their innocence. they are sufficiated with water or splinters are driven under their nails. - Wash-

Machinery Has Affected the Shoemaker A man called a shoemaker thirty years ago made shoes; today, except in rare ses, he makes only a part of a shoe as he labors in some factory guiding one or the other of the numerous labor saving machines, and is known as a beater, binder, eyeleter, heeler, laster, pegger, stitcher, trimmer, filler, cutter or dresser. What is true of the shoemaking trade is true of other trades. -St. Louis Repub-

The late Mme. Bartholdi was no ordinary person, and on her ninetieth birth-day she looked so full of life and beamed so with mental vigor and heartiness that I wonder she did not live to a hundred. She was left a widow early, and devoted herself to the education of her sons and the stewardship of their paternal properties, which under her management were increased to fortunes. Though so well endowed with the money making faculty, she was a person of a generous disposition and given to hospitality.

In youth she was reputed the handsomest girl in Alsace. As an old woman she was more than handsome. The pure outlines remained, and the fire of the kindest, quickest and most lambent pair of eyes imaginable was never quenched so long as life remained. The son must have had her in his head, as he remembered her in her younger days, when he was sketching the design of the statue of 'Liberty Enlightening the World.' It was her idea that Liberty should not be en pate de guimauve, but of a grave and severe aspect. Liberty was the best of all conditions, she used to say, for those who were severe upon themselves, and the worst for the self indulgent.

One never saw a trace of self righteous harshness in the old lady. She was very indulgent toward the erring; but that grace, she said, came with the wide experience of old age. It was a source of enjoyment to her to drive to the Isle of Swans, in the Seine, and look at the reduced copy which was set up there a few years ago of the famous statue which now stands at the entrance of New York harbor. One of her sayings was, "Do not repress badness; crowd it out with good ideas."-London Truth.

A Paris Candle Story.

"Every traveler who stops at a Paris lodging house," laughed a woman the other day, "has a candle story, and here is mine: We were served with two candles every morning, which we never half used up; these would be taken out, however, and fresh ones appear in their places. Knowing that we were being charged for every candle we determined at least to enjoy added illumination, and my husband looked around for a place to hide them during the daily doing up of the apartment. On the top shelf of a we had been forestalled, for in its capacious hollow we found seventeen candles, every one burned down perhaps an

"Some former lodger had resented the candle swindle like ourselves, and had put his daily allowance where it would do the proprietor no good. That candles, each set in its own grease on the marble top table, gave us something like light. During our stay we hid and accumulated candles, so that we had always enough to read by, and when we left we deposited our overstock in the vase for the benefit of some searching successor."-New York Times.

The Religious of China.

The three great religions of China are Confucianism, Buddhism and Taouism. The bulk of the people are Buddhists rather than Confucianists, and there are millions of infidels. The tomb of Confucius is at Mecca, for many of the Chinese, and they make pilgrimages to it. Confucianism is more a philosophy than a religion. It contains many of the beauties which we suppose to be exclusively the properties of Christianity. The golden rule in a negative form was annunciated by Confucius, and as a system of morality it is beautiful. The have more superstitions than the Confucianists. They began about the same time as Confucius, their preacher being one Laou-Tsze.

The state religion, in connection with which all these religions come in, is the worship of the emperor, who is the son of heaven and the prophet, priest and king of the people. He worships for them in the temples at Pekin. When the great Temple of Heaven was burned down a shudder ran down the 300,000,000 spines of the great Chinese nation. It was thought that this was a warning from heaven that the emperor should be deposed.—Frank G. Carpenter in National Tribune.

Begging Letters from London. "Ever since I was abroad," said a well known New Yorker, "I have been pestered with all sorts of begging letters. They are mostly from the managers of English charitable institutions of various descriptions, though some are from private individuals. The former inclose a variety of printed matter illustrating the purposes and work of the institution. The latter are abject appeals of apparently professional begging letter writers, with which London abounds. I was talking with a friend about it and he said he had the same experience for about two years after he had built a fine house here, a description of which and his wealth got into the local papers. He was deluged with begging letters from almost every capital in Europe and especially from London.

"Those people are the worst and most persistent beggars in the world. Fancy an American mailing begging letters to Londoners! I suppose there must be money in it or they wouldn't do it."-New York Herald.

The intelligent foreigner is highly amused at the indiscriminate way in which English audiences use this word, regardless of the number and sex of the performers whom they wish to applaud. A tenor is, of course, bravo; but a prima donna is brava. More than one male artist can only be bravi, and if there are more ladies than one on the stage, and no man is to be included in the applause, they should be hailed as brave—at least according to Italian grammar .- Notes and Queries.

The art of longevity, all the world over, is a regular life, temperate in all things, with abundance of pure air and water, and freedom from anxiety, care

They wash Once a Year.
The facility with which washing is done by the use of borax accounts for its popularity in the low countries and in G in Germany, where to many families washday comes but once a year. The notion of cleanliness which prevails among the better class of Germans forbids the storing or accumulation of soiled linen in the dwelling house, hence the necessity of the "schwartzwaschkommer," built near by, where the soiled or unwashed clothes are hung up, exposed to the air, on poles or lines. We cannot but commend them for this custom, and it would be well for those housekeepers to take a hint who store soiled garments in the closets of sleeping rooms and un-

der the beds. The humblest German hausfrau does not feel her poverty if she has an abundance of linen, and this she will have if possible, to the exclusion of other things which we might regard almost as needful. She is rich indeed if at the end of six months or a year she can display long lines hung with immaculate linen. We can thus understand how even at this day a chest of linen is regarded among the peasantry as a part of their dower or marriage portion of the bride.

For these washings a week is usually taken and the event is regarded as no ordinary one. It is something of a jubilee in which the entire family takes part. An American lady traveling in Germany witnessed one of these "frolics," where four or five women were washing from one capacions tub. When asked why they did not adopt the easier plan of washing weekly, one of them re plied that "they feared the people might think they had but two garments apiece."-Pittsburg Dispatch.

Dimples.

eruptions were due to a "blood humor," for which they gave potash. Thus all the old Sarsa-parillas contain potash, a most objectionable and drastic mineral, that instead of decreasing actually creates more cruptions. You have noticed this when taking other Sarsaparillas than Joy's. It is however now known that the stom cabinet arrangement in a corner stood a vittating or cleansing operations. A stomach ach, the blood creating power, is the seat of all large Japanese vase, wide and deep. Up clogged by indigestion or constipation, vitiates to this Mr. - climbed, to discover that the blood, result pimples. A clean stomach and healthful digestion purifies it and they disappear. Thus Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is compounded after the modern idea to regulate the bowels and stimulate the digestion. The effect is immediate and most satisfactory. A short testimental to contrast the action of the potash Sarsaparillas and Joy's modern vegetable preparation. Mrs. C; D. Stuart, cl (00 Harres St., S. F., writes: "] have for years had indigestion, battled a popular night a brilliant illumination of nineteen | Sarsaparilla but it assually envised more pimples to break out on my fare. Hearing that Joy's was a later preparation and acted differently, I tried it and the pimples immediately disappeared."

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A Severe Law.



to the genuineness of these staples than we do. In fact, they have a law under which they make seizures and destroy adulterated products that are

this statute thousands of pounds of tea have en burned because of their wholesale adul-

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 ten leaves are used to swell the bulk of cheap teas; 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 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 tensused by any nation are those consumed in America.

Beech's Tea is presented with the guar-auty 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 a difficial ter fragrance and exquisite flavor is at once ap parent. It will be a revelation to you. In order that its purity and quality may be guaranteed, it is sold only in pound packages

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The Dalles Chronicle

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