

A Dog's Wardrobe.

Mrs. Patti sat behind her diamonds in the opening of a horsehoe of newspaper men in her parlor at the hotel. A wee dog, soft and silken, and the color of rich cream, was in her lap. A red blanket covered his narrow back and sides. His name is Prince Ricci. He is of a Mexican breed, known in dogdom as Chihuahua, and has an aristocratic air. After Mrs. Patti had kissed the wee dog a number of times and had wiped the corners of his bright little eyes with a lace handkerchief, she called her maid and had Prince Ricci's trunk brought in.

"Now, these are his blankets," said the prima donna with evident delight, as she unpacked a number of artistically made and handsomely finished little squares of rich fabrics. There were several colors in the wardrobe. "Don't they look comfortable?" asked Patti. A dozen heads nodded, and such expressions were made as "yes, very," "perfectly exquisite," "charmingly artistic."

Orangs in London.

For some time the collection of anthropoid apes in the Zoological gardens was reduced by the death of Sally and George to a single representative of the order—a gibbon. The stock has within the last day or two been recruited by a pair of orangs, which occupy the cage that used to lodge the celebrated and much lamented Sally. Unfortunately, however, these two little beasts do not appear to possess the same vigor of constitution which Sally enjoyed. One has a distressing cough and the other looks decidedly out of sorts. It is to be feared that they will not long remain with us.

Died from Pressure of Money.

Of misers who rolled in their gold, I have often heard, but it is surely a new experience for one to die from the pressure of his accumulated specie. A poor looking, third class passenger in the train from Paris to Turin was a week ago taken seriously ill as the latter place was neared. He was still alive when Turin station was reached, and was carried off at once to a sofa in the waiting room, where he soon died.

A Remarkable Indiana Ghost.

The little town of Nappaner, Ind., is all torn up over a ghost which it is said has been appearing for the last two months. Those who have seen it report that it has been playing all sorts of pranks unbecomingly in a ghost. Among other things reported is that it approached a boy, took a saw from his hands and disappeared. Also that it put three sets of harness on one horse, and tied three horses together by their tails; also, that it stacked all the farm implements in a pile in a barn and scattered a lot of meat about a yard. The ghost is said to have the form of a man and vanishes and reappears with startling and uncomfortable frequency.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Dog That Steals.

A thief which has been robbing a Salem (Mass.) firm of groceries proves to be a dog. For several weeks the firm has been missing small articles from the store, and a few days ago they noticed that the dog after loitering around outside for awhile entered, picked up an orange and left. In a few minutes he returned and stole an ear of corn.

A Rival of Mr. Finnegan.

A resident of Calais, who had been seriously ill for ten days, supposed he was dying Sunday morning, soon after midnight, and sent a messenger for his doctor, who two hours later had not appeared. The patient told his wife he could not wait longer as he was in so much pain, so he arose, dressed and went for the doctor himself! This is almost equal to the historical exploit of Mr. Tim Finnegan at his own wake.—Kennebec Journal.

Fewer Traveling Men.

It is claimed that all the big jobbing houses of the Missouri valley will reduce the number of traveling men in their employ and require the men retained to cover more territory. An association to which the houses all belong will regulate the matter, and regulate the number of men which a house may keep on the road.—Atchison Globe.

INVESTING MONEY.

VALUABLE OPINIONS ON THE BEST WAY TO INVEST \$100.

Varying Ideas of Well Known Capitalists. Savings Banks and Building and Loan Associations Recommended as the Safest Places to Keep Money.

Hundreds of thousands of thrifty young men and women throughout the United States, who are ambitious to secure a competency for their old age, are at a loss to know how to invest their small savings to advantage. There is scarcely a successful business man in New York who does not receive in his mail every morning requests for information as to the best way to invest small sums of money.

With a view of obtaining some opinions on the subject a reporter called a few days ago upon some of the most prominent and successful business men of the country, noted for their shrewd investments, and asked them to give their opinions of the best way to invest \$100.

Mr. Henry Clews, who has earned a reputation for his sound judgment in all matters relating to investments, said:

"The best investment for \$100 is to place it in a good savings bank and make the foundation to build upon by frequent additions to it. When the amount gets large enough the first acquisition of property should buy a homestead, and when that is accomplished it will give such comfort and peace of mind to the owner and his family as to make life worth the living."

"When a man is known to own his house it gives him a status in the community greater than anything else. It also gives him an established credit which, when obtained, if judiciously and conservatively used, will make it much easier to acquire this world's goods."

"The best citizens are those who own in fee their homes and their contents, for it develops qualities in a man's nature that otherwise may remain dormant or hidden like a light under a bushel."

"Among these qualities are pride of position, which will keep a man respectable; the love of country, which will make him a patriot, and almost more than anything else contribute to make him, not only respected by his neighbors and friends, but also a good and faithful husband and a loving parent."

A "GILT EDGED BOND," SAYS DR. DEPEW. Dr. Chauncey M. Depew advised that the \$100 should be made grow to \$1,000 before being invested in any enterprise.

"Put it in the savings bank," said the doctor, "where it can draw compound interest, and add to it as you can until it becomes a thousand. Then consult some wise, conservative banker and invest it in a gilt edged bond which can be registered. There is no investment for \$100 except to put it into a savings bank that is absolutely safe. The chances are that if he went to inquire he would meet speculative gentlemen who would land his \$100 in some mining or other similar scheme which promised large returns, and that would be the end of it."

Mr. Erasmus Wiman is of the opinion that "the best way to invest \$100 is to buy a share in some well managed local building and loan association. These associations represent the aggregate savings of their members, and the money is invested only in houses built by one of their own number. The investment is therefore a very safe one, because men will pay for their homes and the interest due thereon sooner than they would pay for anything else. The money can be withdrawn, if need be, while it rests with the society, and it pays as good an interest as any other safe enterprise can afford. Compared with the savings bank it yields about twice the interest, while the security is generally just as good."

"Of course all depends upon management, but taken as a whole the money of poor people put into building loan associations has been more honestly administered by the poor people themselves than has been any other financial trust in the country. In proportion to the enormous amount invested, which now reaches over \$700,000,000—reaching that of the capital of all the national banks—the amount of defalcations has been infinitesimal."

"The rate of interest paid has been larger, the purpose accomplished nobler, and the security just as safe as that of the average railroad, bank, mortgage or insurance investment. I put \$100 away every month in a building and loan association, conscious that it is the very safest and best investment that I can make. By it I am enabled to insure my life for \$20,000, and I am all the time accumulating, not only the principal, but interest, which thus far has averaged 10 per cent."

"UNCLE" RUFUS HATCH'S VIEWS.

"Uncle" Rufus Hatch, who has lost over \$1,000,000 in Wall street, does not recommend any "high flying" investment. His advice for putting out \$100 was to "go slow," and he added: "If you can find a solvent savings bank, put the \$100 there, and be satisfied with 3 or 4 per cent. interest. It would seem, however, from disclosures that national banks and savings banks and all other banks are more or less open to criticism. The vast majority of the public do not know how to take care of their savings and are easily induced to put them wherever they are promised a big per cent. interest."

"However all this may be," and "Uncle" Rufus Hatch looked very serious, "under any and all events, keep out of Wall street. Teach the public to shun its precincts. It is simply suicide for a man to go into Wall street with \$100. If he had \$100,000,000 that might do. My advice to thrifty persons is to keep the \$100 saved and keep adding to it until it has accumulated to a reasonable amount. Then buy an annuity for life or a paid up life insurance for your wife and children."—New York World.

About 12,245,000,000 matches are made in England every year, equal to about 11,000 tons of wood. The estimated production of matches per year throughout the globe is given at 150,000,000,000.

Another New Smoke Preventive.

James Murphy, a Chicagoan, is the latest to come forward with a smoke consuming device. Rather, though, is it Mr. Murphy's plan to prevent smoke, and this he seems to do very effectually by a patent arrangement which he places on boilers and stoves. It is the idea to catch and burn the gases that are liberated from the coal before they form the smoke. The smoke itself, the inventor says, cannot be burned after it has once formed, so he burns the gases.

The principle is that of taking air up from the ashpit in a furnace through fire clay pipes to a hot air chamber above the grate bars. From here it is thrown from all four sides of the grate through a three-quarter inch space which is left open all around the fire, the space being partially ledged over with a "lip" that throws the air across the furnace. The distribution of this hot air equally over the fire catches the gases from the coal before they are formed into smoke and ignites and burns them.

Thus only about 20 per cent. of the usual amount of smoke contains no carbon, is not dirty at all and is white instead of sooty. Mr. Murphy demonstrates the principle of his device in a stove, where the results are more easily seen. The stove is fitted with three fire clay pipes on each side to conduct the air. The stove burns any kind of coal or coke and from none of them can any smoke be seen to arise. The stove makes its own draft from the airshaft. The flame burns inward and close to the middle of the grate. An examination of the chimney shows no smoke going up.—New York Telegram.

The Leaning Tower at Saragossa.

A committee appointed to report on the famous Torre Nuova in the Plaza San Felipe, in the capital of Aragon, has issued a pessimistic account. It is feared that this clock tower, a very fine example of the kind, will have to be pulled down. Excessive rains and floods have caused a subsidence of the soil and the structure is deemed unsafe. The construction of this tower inclinada was begun in the Fifteenth century, under the direction of two Spanish, two Moorish and one Jewish architect; it is octagonal in form, 300 feet high, 45 in diameter, and leans about 10 feet out of the perpendicular. Stone steps, 360 in number, lead inside to the top gallery. It has been stated that the leaning of the tower was due to the caprices of the architects, but an old crack in its side and a careful examination of the foundation led to the conclusion that it was want of care on the part of the builders. The Aaragonese speak of the ancient crack as an old wound in its side, of which the Torre Nuova is now dying. This "old wound" was under treatment in the year 1860, but an unfortunate relapse threatens to result in an entire collapse.—Tablet.

Getting Rich Fast.

Two young men near Los Angeles, Cal., are rapidly making a fortune slaying coyotes. Last April they were not worth fifty dollars, but now they have \$3,700 to their credit in bank and they are adding about \$150 a week to their deposit. They have fifty traps set, and with these and their rifles are rapidly thinning out the coyotes in Los Angeles and San Bernardino counties. At five dollars a scalp there is more money in hunting coyotes than in growing grain or fruit, but the business will probably come to an end when the next legislature meets. The law which was passed as a joke has proved to be very costly pastime.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Russian Doctor.

A Russian journal reports an interesting case of a philanthropic physician. Visiting the patients of his districts, the doctor found that in many instances their sickness was caused by hunger. To the most needy he prescribed "six pounds of pure rye flour in doses of two pounds a day." He ordered his patient to get the medicine at the drug store of the nearest village, where it would be issued free of charge every day. The good doctor made arrangements with the druggist to supply the flour at his expense. In this way his patients will be kept from starvation the whole winter.

A Change in Electric Lights at Sea.

A remarkable change is said to be about to take place in the manner of giving the warning light to mariners. In England electric lights experimentally turned vertically toward the sky have given extraordinary results. The light of the Eddystone lighthouse can be seen 17 1/2 miles on a clear night, but a vertical beam of light of far less power is visible twice as far and can surmount an ordinary fog.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Queen's Reporter.

The post of "queen's reporter" in parliament is vacant by the elevation of Lord Lewisham to the upper house. It is said that Mr. Balfour will undertake the duties with his new office. Both Lord Palmerston and Mr. Gladstone, when they led the house, were queen's reporters.—London Tit-Bits.

East of the Mississippi.

It is repeated very often that for the first time a Republican convention is to be held "west of the Mississippi river." It is not thus in this case. The Minneapolis exposition building, where the convention will meet, is not on the west side, but is on the east side of the river.—Lancaster Examiner.

In St. Louis recently a large building in one of the best business streets of the city was torn down simply because it was thought to be "hoodooed," which shows that superstition still has a strong hold on some people.

A young man lost an eye the other night in Chicago by a jab from a needle-like weapon that projected from the hat of a yozzag woman who was accidentally thrown against him.

Joseph Ranson, who died recently in Cincinnati leaving an estate amounting to \$5,000,000, was the largest holder of United States bonds in that city.

Warning Against Antipyrine.

Let me say something about the indiscriminate use of antipyrine. I think it is villainous. Its use should be restricted like laudanum and morphine, and used only upon a physician's prescription. People use it carelessly, not knowing that it is a heart depressant and cumulative in its action. Many persons come to me and say that they have been using ten grains every three or four hours, and without any idea of the harm it does. I came across two or three deaths last year directly due to its use. Too much cannot be said about the danger from its indiscriminate use.—Interview in Philadelphia Press.

Mamma's Diaries.

Little Girl—The teacher says I must get a diary, and write in it all I do every day. Will you buy me one, mamma? Mamma—There are plenty of them up stairs in the lower bureau drawer—fifteen or twenty, I think. Little Girl—But isn't those ones written in? Mamma—Only the first pages of each.—Good News.

As Brave as a Stump Orator.

A rooster was put on the block at Hanford the other day and his head was cut off, but when the plucker reached for him the ambitious fowl had walked off. The head was completely severed save a small portion of the base of the skull, but the bird could still hear and feel and even cry out. He lived for sixteen hours in that condition.—San Francisco Call.

In Chicago a horse car, a red hot stove and thirteen passengers were struck by an engine. The car was reduced to kindling wood and took fire, but not a passenger was killed. And yet people will go right on insisting that thirteen is an unlucky number.—San Francisco Chronicle.

SICK
Head-Aches.
Sick headaches are the outward indications of derangements of the stomach and bowels. An effective preparation of Sarsaparilla, it is seen why it is the only appropriate Sarsaparilla in sick headaches. It is not only appropriate; it is an absolute cure. After a course of it an occasional dose at intervals will forever prevent return.

John M. Cox, of 735 Turk Street, San Francisco, writes: "I have been troubled with attacks of sick-headache for the last three years from one to three times a week. Some time ago I bought two bottles of Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla and have only had one attack since and that was on the second day after I began using it."

Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla
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By using S. B. Headache and Liver Cure, and S. B. Cough Cure as directed for colds. They were used two years ago during the La Grippe epidemic, and very flattering testimonials of their power over that disease are at hand. Manufactured by the S. B. Medicine Mfg. Co., at Dufur, Oregon. For sale by all druggists.

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 seizures 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 substitute for tea leaves are used to swell the bulk of cheap teas, and, alas, and woe! 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 tea used by any nation are those consumed in America.

BEECH'S TEA
"Pure As Childhood"
Price 60c per pound. For sale at
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