

ABOUT GOOD CIGARS.

YOU CAN READ A MAN FROM THE KIND OF CIGARS HE SMOKES.

Some Familiar Names of Cigars—How Men Act When They Choose and Light the Fragrant Weeds—Characteristics of Common Invertebrate Smokers.

Do you smoke? If you do, why not, at leisure, have a little chat about cigars, cigarettes and smokers. But I do not advise you to praise the brand you are just now smoking. It is too dark, the embers of yesterday's damp atmosphere, its ashes are black as a traitor's soul.

The treasures of Havana, formerly the exclusive enjoyment of the opulent classes, are now within the reach of almost every one, and when crops are short in Cuba, Mexico, Virginia and the Carolinas supply the deficiency.

There are cigars of many different titles, most of them highly sounding, like the Spanish hidalgos by whom they were named. There are Cayados, Prensados, Trabucos, Londres, Regneros, Princesas Caballeros, Grevas, Principes de Galles, Flor Finos, Esparteros, Conchucos, Cazadores, Medias, Regalias, Simples, Regalias de la Reina, Jenny Lind, Adelina Patti, Divina Sarah, Imperiales, Imperadores, Conchas, Bolivar Libertadores, Conquistadores, etc.

It is for the "connoisseurs" to exercise their preferences and to contend for the very best. There are degrees in tobacco as in wine, and the Havana brand has its pedigree as has Chateau Yquem and Chamberlain.

The "Figaro" or the "Henry Clay" has such its peculiar aroma. In the kingdom of tobacco as in the empire of love, among cigars as among women, there is always the eternal and inevitable rivalry between the blond and the brunette, the dark and the light, the strong and the mild; but in the smoking world, as elsewhere, if the brunettes are generally strong the blonds are not always mild.

HOW SOME MEN SMOKE. A true smoker must never select a moist cigar, but at the same time he must not take a too dry one. As the Latin philosopher said, "In medio tatisimus ibis."

The supreme felicity of the smoker depends also in great measure upon the manner in which he lights his cigar. To verify its peculiar aroma one has first to draw the smoke through the nose. To recognize a regular smoker is an easy task—his lips always betray him. The man who resolutely puts his cigar deeply in his mouth is a firm, decided man of action, quick in movement, perhaps brusque, but generally good hearted.

The youngster who cuts the end of the cigar with the teeth is rather insouciant, careless of future dental sufferings. The baldheaded young man who calls for a penknife to cut the end of the cigar is a man judicious in council, methodical in his ways and well balanced.

The one who places his cigar in an amber holder is recherche in his tastes and stylish in his habits. The man who holds it with a silver clasp is a dude. The man fond of light shaded cigars is fond of the ballet, light performances, Offenbach music, comic opera and shepherdesses in water colors. He is also probably fond of fishing and boating, is generally romantic and is considered as a passionate waltzer.

LIGHT AND DARK SMOKERS. The one who prefers dark shaded cigars may be supposed a daring and fortunate gambler, an audacious and successful lover, rather fond of Leopold Robert and Regnault's vivid pictures and Verdi's music; he is partial to racing and wild hunting.

The man who buys his cigars without examination and only because they are tied in packages with ribbons perfumed by the Cuban peddler's wife is of confiding disposition, presumably an obedient husband and a credulous stockholder. The one who smokes his cigar aloof to the end is by all means a persevering character, a faithful friend and a constant lover; the one who throws it away when only half smoked is blasé.

The man who allows it to extinguish itself often and lights it again is absent-minded, thoughtful but indulgent, a good fellow, inclined to tolerance, taking men for what they are, women for what they are not; taking times as they come, he lets the stream of life flow gently by.

The "connoisseur" must be very careful when cigars show little yellow spots. If spots appear in consequence of unequal drying, the cigar is horrid. If made by small worms, the brand is generally exquisite, as worms prefer to attack the best flowers, the best fruits, the best leaves.

In any case, the cigar is not the true smoker's best enjoyment; it is a kind of compromise between the cigarettes of the "conquette" and the short pipe of the cynical philosopher.—New York Recorder.

The Original Silhouette. The name silhouette was derived from Etienne de Silhouette, a French minister of finance in 1759, who introduced several parsimonious fashions during his administration called a la Silhouette, a name which continued to be applied to the black profile portraits. Silhouettes were executed in various ways.

One of the simplest is that of tracing the outlines of a shadow's profile thrown on a sheet of paper, and then reducing them to the required size either by the eye or by means of a pantograph. The camera obscura and camera lucida are also occasionally used for the purpose.—Mechanical News.

Voices to Order. A knowledge of the physiology of the human larynx has made it possible to supply artificial voices to persons who have been deprived of the one nature gave them, and a number of cases exist where the cavity has been opened, and a larynx made of suitable material with rubber membranes has been inserted and become practically useful in speech.

Legends of the Wandering Jew.

The old Jewish story is that Cartaphilus, the bookkeeper of the Judgment hall under the employ of Pontius Pilate, struck our Lord as he was led from the hall, saying: "Go faster! Get on!" Jesus turned to him and said, "I go, but you tarry until I come again." Cursed though he was he afterward became a Christian and was baptized. In tradition he still lives, falling into a protracted trance every thirty years.

Another legend tells us that Jesus, almost overcome by the weight of the cross as he was carrying it to the place of execution, stopped before the shop of a cobbler, and rested his hand against the wall of the building. This enraged the cobbler, whose name was Athanasius, to such an extent that he threw a last at the Man of Sorrows, crying to him: "Get off! Away with you!" Jesus rebuked him, saying, "I go and go quickly; but command thee to wander over the earth until the judgment day." This last legend is the one given by Paul von Etzen, bishop of Schleswig, in the year 1547.

A third legend says that Athanasius had been detailed to bring Jesus into the judgment hall of Pilate, and that he was rushing on Lord along at a swift gait when Jesus complained of weariness and requested to sit down on a stone by the wayside. This request was refused by the heartless wretch, who exclaimed: "Move on, Jesus, move on! Thou shalt not rest." Jesus replied, "I go my way unto everlasting rest, but thou shalt go away and never rest until I return to earth again."—St. Louis Republic.

Work Done by Invalids. Have you ever thought that much of the useful work of the world is done by people comparatively invalids? Richard Baxter, by reason of his disease, all his days sitting in the door of the tomb, yet writing more than a hundred volumes, and sending out an influence for God that will endure as long as the "Saints' Everlasting Rest." Edward Payson, never knowing a well day, yet how he preached, and how he wrote, helping thousands of souls like himself "to swim in a sea of glory." And Robert McCheyne, a walking skeleton, yet you know what he did in Dundee, and how he shook Scotland with zeal for God.

Philip Doddridge, advised by his friends, because of his illness, not to enter the ministry, yet you know what he did for the "Rise and Progress of Religion" in the church and in the world. Wilberforce was told by his doctors that he could not live a fortnight, yet at that very time entering upon philanthropic enterprises that demanded the greatest endurance and persistence. Robert Hall, suffering excruciations, so that often in his pulpit while preaching he would stop and lie down on a sofa, then getting up again to preach about heaven until the glories of the Celestial City dropped on the multitude, doing more work perhaps than almost any well man in his day.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage.

The World's Largest Telegraph Office. The biggest telegraph office in the world is that of London. It is located in the general postoffice building and is not accessible to the general public. It contains more than 3,000 operators, and its batteries are supplied by a plant of 30,000 cells, or enough to make three solid glass rows of cells from the Capitol to the White House. This office does more business than any office in the United States. It dispatches its business much quicker and more quietly than our offices do.

Of these 3,000 operators about 1,000 are women. They have a room to themselves, and do their work with American Morse instruments with registers and paper reels. In the other parts of the office all sorts of instruments are used, and the Hughes printing instruments are the most popular. In the big telegraph operating room of Paris 1,000 operators are at work. Nearly one-half of these are women. The day operators work only seven hours, while the night operators work ten hours, but they get bigger pay than those who work during the day.—London Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Wanted to Thank the Box Office Man. I remember, as a law student, dining with Wills at the Cuck in Fleet street, and inducing him to take me to a theater afterward. He was loath to go. He loved to take his ease in his inn; but his good nature was stronger than his sloth. We arrived at the theater very late. A locum tenens occupied the booking office. Wills handed his card, and asked that we might be given seats. The young man could not take upon himself to pass us. The acting manager was away. Wills gave a sigh of relief, but I was more strenuous, and insisted that the card should reach the proper official.

We were given the best seats in the house. It was not an historical play, and Wills sat it through very stolidly. As we came out and passed the booking office he paused for a moment. "I am looking for that kind hearted young man," he said, "who was for not letting us in; I would like to give him a shilling." And he meant it.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Horrid Man. In a debate on the woman question a horrid man said: "No man in his senses loves a petticoated philosopher or wants to have anything to do with her. I would as soon hug a grizzly bear as to touch such a woman, and I would on a stroll locking arms with a locomotive as to try to keep company with such a woman." And it never occurred to the old porcupine that all the women just as soon he would too.—New York Sun.

The Largest Bible. A German lady living in Manchester England, possesses what is supposed to be the largest Bible, in one volume, in the world. It is an heirloom, 200 years old, with pages two feet long and but little less in width, and at the head of each page is a line in red ink which translated reads, "This is a history."

TWO EXPERIENCES AT THE CAPITAL.

A Young Woman Who Came to Pay an Extended Visit to an Entire Stranger. "We had some remarkable experiences in Washington," said a lady whose husband had, through two administrations, held a high office in the government. "Insane claimants come to Washington by the hundred with preposterous demands of every kind. Of course at the departments and in their houses the president and his cabinet are guarded as far as may be from these intruders, but they sometimes gain access to the people they desire to see, and give a great deal of trouble.

"Owing probably to my name having been more or less in the newspapers, I had not a little annoyance from these people myself, and women as well as men used to deluge me with the most absurd applications. One very funny incident, which, however, was most annoying at the time, occurred after we had been in Washington only a short time, and before I had warned my servants against these eccentric gentry. We had had a big dinner, and I was alone in the drawing room about 11 o'clock, just after our guests had departed. I heard a little bustle in the hall, but fancying that it was some one going away did not disturb myself about it.

"Presently the door opened, and the footman announced, 'Miss Clark.' And, quite as if she were an expected guest, in walked a very ladylike looking woman, who calmly informed me that she had a claim against the treasury department for a million dollars, and that she had arranged matters satisfactorily. 'I have brought my trunk,' she explained very composedly, 'as I suppose I may have to stop with you for some time.' And to my consternation I found that the cabman (for she had arrived in a carriage) had brought her box into the hall, and that she had paid and dismissed him. Her whole demeanor was so quiet and assured that the servant who opened the door never dreamed but that she was expected.

"To have a crazy woman in your house at midnight is not a pleasant position I assure you. I felt that she must be humored, and making some excuse, hastily sought my husband and acquainted him with the situation. Fortunately Dr. —, our good neighbor, lived within a few doors, and writing him a line to ask his advice and assistance, we entertained our strange visitor until he arrived with a carriage to take the poor lady to a safe shelter for the night. With great tact he persuaded her to go with him, and she took leave of us with many apologies for her short stay and abrupt departure.

"My next experience was more serious. My daughter was to be married, and on the afternoon before the wedding I had gone up to my room for a little rest when I was disturbed by one of the servants who informed me that a gentleman was down stairs who insisted upon seeing 'Miss Mary' (my daughter) or myself. 'He wouldn't give his message, ma'am,' exclaimed the man, 'although I told him that you did not wish to be disturbed.' Thinking that it might be something of importance, I went down to the reception room, where I found a tall, very good looking man, who in an agitated manner told me that he had long loved my Mary, had seen her marriage spoken of in the papers and had traveled night and day from his home in the west to be in time to prevent the sacrifice.

"He insisted upon seeing my daughter at once. He was so excited that I was terribly frightened, but kept my presence of mind, and contrived to ring for the footman. 'Show this gentleman out,' I said, and fairly flew upstairs. Some way or other they got rid of him, but that evening he returned, and again the next morning. Of course he was not admitted, but I was made so thoroughly nervous that my husband sent for a couple of policemen in citizen's clothes, who remained with the wedding party until the young couple were fairly off on the train."—New York Tribune.

Why She Couldn't Buy. "While I was doing some shopping," says a man, "I encountered the typical woman shopper. She was with another woman and they reached a counter where some charming little teakwood cabinets were displayed.

"There!" exclaimed the type enthusiastically, "the very thing of all others for Mrs. C. Only last week she was admiring a little one of mine and wishing for its fellow for her dressing table."

"How fortunate!" exclaimed her companion. "I should get it directly, and it will be off your mind."

"The other hesitated, looked at the price and commented, 'They're not at all dear, and they're certainly very pretty and I know she wants one, but, putting the cabinet back, 'I feel as if I hadn't looked quite enough—you know I had planned to give up the rest of the afternoon to Mrs. C's present.'"—New York Times.

Two Points to Observe in Walking. There are two vital points indispensable to a good walk, which, if the student will observe, he will acquire a free and elastic carriage. These two points are to let the chest lead, and to feel the balls of the feet as one walks. I do not say point the toes downward, for this will give a strained and mincing gait at first. But as you walk, so point yourself that the heels touch but lightly, and, as it were, incidentally, and all the weight and strain coming on the balls. This, with a forward and erect chest, will give the main items for a good walk, and the minor points, such as controlling the hips, restraining the arms slightly, etc., may follow as incidentals.—Chicago Woman's News.

Secrets of Comfort. Though sometimes small evils, like invisible insects, inflict pain and a single hair may stop a vast machine, yet the chief secret of comfort lies in not suffering trifles to vex one and in prudently cultivating an undergrowth of small pleasures, since very few great ones, alas! are let on long leases.—New York Ledger.

Statistics About the Lakes.

The following figures obtained from reliable sources show the mean level of the lake surfaces above the mean tide at New York and their maximum depths, respectively: Lake Ontario, 246.61 feet, 733 feet deep; Lake Erie, 572.96 feet and 210 feet deep; Lake Michigan, 581.23 feet, 870 feet deep; Lake Huron, 581.23 feet, 750 feet deep; Lake Superior, 601.78 feet, 1,008 feet deep. The deepest water runs very fairly in mid lake throughout the chain.

The area of water surface in square miles according to Crossman's delineation is as follows: Lake Superior, 31,200; Lake Huron, 23,500; Lake Michigan, 22,450; Lake Erie, 9,900; Lake Ontario, 7,240, or a total area of 94,650 square miles.—Maine Record.

How the Peach Was Produced. That the insidious peach has been derived from the hard shelled almond can no longer be successfully denied. It is said that the peach in its original soil was a virulent poison, and that the Persian warriors brought to Persia some of the seeds and planted them for the purpose of poisoning the points of their arrows so as to render wounds caused by them to be fatal, but a change of climate and soil produced a fruit which is not only luscious, but is esteemed exceedingly healthful.—Chicago Tribune.

Rather Ill Timed. At a recent wedding, at which the bride had retained her "maiden meditation fancy free" a number of years beyond the usual marrying age, the organist most thoughtlessly or most ungalantly played as a prelude to the arrival of the wedding party, "Tis the Last Rose of Summer," thereby causing a visible smile among the listeners.—New York Times.

Women.

The common afflictions of women are sick-headaches, indigestion and nervous troubles. They arise largely from stomach disorders. As Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is the only bowel regulating preparation, you can see why it is more effective than any other Sarsaparilla in those troubles. It is daily relieving hundreds. The action is mild, direct and effective. We have scores of letters from grateful women.

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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 substitutes for tea 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 sold 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.

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The Dalles Chronicle

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