

NAMES OF STATES.

HOW THE DIFFERENT STATES OF THE UNION WERE NAMED.

Many of the appellations are of English origin—many others are derived from old Indian words—some peculiar meanings in familiar terms.

Maine takes its name from the province of Main, in France, and was so called as a compliment to the queen of Charles I. Henrietta, who was its owner.

New Hampshire takes its name from Hampshire, England. New Hampshire was originally called Laconia.

Vermont is French (verd mont), signifying green mountain.

Massachusetts is an Indian word, signifying "country about the great hills."

Rhode Island gets its name because of its fancied resemblance to the island of Rhodes, in the Mediterranean.

The real name of Connecticut is Quoniac—but it is a Mohegan word, and means "long river."

New York was so named as a compliment to the Duke of York, whose brother, Charles II, granted him that territory.

New Jersey was named for Sir George Carter, who was at that time governor of the island of Jersey, in the British channel.

Pennsylvania, as is generally known, takes its name from William Penn, the "sylvania" part of it meaning woods. Literally it is "Penn's Woods."

Delaware derives its name from Thomas West, Lord de la Ware.

Maryland was named in honor of Henrietta Maria, queen of Charles I.

Virginia got its name from Queen Elizabeth, the "Virgin Queen."

The Carolinas were named for Charles (Carolus) II.

MEANINGS WORTH REMEMBERING.

Florida gets its name from Kanunas de Flores, or "Feast of the Flowers."

Alabama comes from a Greek word, and signifies "Land of Rest."

Louisiana was so named in honor of Louis XIV.

Mississippi is a Natchez word, and means "Father of Waters."

Three or four Indian interpretations have been given for the word Arkansas, the best being that it signifies "Smoky Waters," the French prefix "Ark" meaning bow.

Tennessee, according to some writers, is from Tennesse, an Indian chief; others have it that it means "River of the Big Bend."

Kentucky does not mean "Dark and Bloody Ground," but is derived from the Indian word "Kain-tuk-ee," signifying "Land at the Head of the River."

Ohio has had several meanings fitted to it. Some say that it is a Seneca word, meaning "The Beautiful River." Others refer to the Wyandotte word, Oheza, which signified "Something Great."

Indiana means land of Indians.

Illinois is supposed to be derived from an Indian word which was intended to refer to a superior class of men.

Wisconsin is an Indian word, meaning "Wild, Rushing Waters."

Missouri means "Muddy Waters."

Michigan is from an Indian word, meaning "Great Lake."

The name Kansas is based on the same as that of Arkansas.

A VALUABLE LIST.

Iowa is named from an Indian tribe, the Kiowas, the Kiowas were so called by the Illinois Indians because they were "across the river."

The name of California is a matter of much dispute. Some writers say that it first appeared in a Spanish romance of 1530, the heroine being an Amazonian named "California."

Colorado is a Spanish word, applied to that portion of the Rocky mountains on account of its many colored peaks.

Nebraska means shallow waters.

Nevada is a Spanish word, signifying "snow covered mountains."

Georgia had its name bestowed when it was a colony in honor of George II.

The Spanish missionaries of 1524 called the country now known as Texas "Mictacapan," and the people Mictecas. From this last word the name of Texas is supposed to have been derived.

Oregon is a Spanish word, signifying "valley of wild thyme."

Dakota means "leagued" or "allied tribes."

Wyoming is the Indian word for "Big Plains."

Washington gets its name from our first president.

Montana means mountainous.

Idaho is a name that has never been satisfactorily accounted for.—St. Louis Republic.

Why He Didn't Rise.

Detroit is a lovely city and everybody knows it. The love of it is bred in the bone and never gets out of the flesh. The other Sunday a visiting clergyman addressed the Sunday school of an up town church. After a serious talk he said to the children:

"All of you who desire to live in a better world than this, please rise to your feet."

All the children rose except one small boy in the corner.

The good man looked at him in pained surprise.

"My child," he said, very gently and kindly, "why don't you rise with the others?"

"Detroit's good enough for me, that's why," sang out the youngster, and the solemnity of the occasion was knocked to pieces.—Detroit Free Press.

Parisian "Reel."

In buying beef at cafe or shop you run the risk of getting horse meat. Its long fibers and pinkish blood tell the tale. Americans watch for it with eagle eyes, and their first meal of horseflesh is described with all the minuteness and gusto of the first trip up the Eiffel tower or the first visit to the Grand Opera.—Paris Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Fine shavings from soft pine wood make a pleasant pillow. They have special curative virtues for coughs and lung troubles.

WASTE LAND ON LONG ISLAND

Hundreds of Thousands of Acres of Underdeveloped Territory.

It is perhaps needless to remind the reader that there are some 447,000 acres of waste lands in Suffolk county, Long Island. They are now covered with stunted pines, scrub oak and underbrush. If tillable these barren acres are advantageously situated for the experiment of colonization. The question as to their possible fertility has been answered both ways, and it is rapidly appearing, if not already demonstrated, that those who denied their productiveness under proper cultivation have been in error. Years ago Governor John A. Dix called the attention of the New York State Agricultural society to these lands.

Since Governor Dix wrote many successful experiments in cultivation of these lands have confirmed his judgment. None of these can have more interest for the sociologist than that of the Bohemian colony, situated midway between Ronkonkoma and Sayville, in what is now a fertile garden spot that bursts unexpectedly on the view—an oasis in a dense and dreary wilderness of dwarfed oaks and prolific underbrush. This community was formed a score of years ago under circumstances the most unpromising. Near the picturesque little round lake called Ronkonkoma, so deep that local legend pronounces it unfathomable and whose outlet has never been discovered, lies Lakeland, a fitherto wild tract of scrub and furze, on which it was proposed to establish a colony. Among those who were induced to purchase land there in the days when romantically worded advertisements described it as an Eden, were three Bohemian families who had arrived in this country but a short time before.

The heads of these families were John Kertochvil, Joshua Wavra and Joseph Houla. They were honest, credulous folk, unfamiliar with the wiles of the "boomer," and they purchased their land unwise on their representations. But when in the waning autumn they and their wives and little ones beheld Lakeland, its only harvest frost tinted, sun dried, crinkling leaves, their hopes sickened and they would have returned to New York if they could. But they were without means to support themselves in the city. Hence, indifferent where it might be found, they sought more promising territory toward the south, and after wandering a distance of three miles they knelt in the woods to implore divine direction. By common impulse they were moved to choose the spot where they thus knelt as the center of their settlement.

The men plodded back to Lakeland, and thence laboriously brought their personal effects, the more important of which were a canvas tent and a cooking stove. When shelter was thus secured and an attempt made to kindle a fire it was sorrowfully discovered that there was not a match in the colony; and all Bohemia laughs to this day when the story is told of John Kertochvil seizing his musket and fixing the charge into the grate, thus providentially kindling the fire while running the risk of blowing the precious stove to pieces.

The men found work on the Great South bay near by, or on the farms of the southside gentry; and before long each family dwelt in its primitive hut, and men and women unitedly labored to clear the land and prepare it for a crop. The narrative of their struggle would be monotonous: Enough that it was successful. Gradually their numbers were re-enforced by other families of their countrymen, until there are now fifty-two houses and 250 settlers in the colony. Pretty little dwellings they are, too, surrounded by trim gardens and patches of land yielding crops of corn, potatoes and other vegetables as bountiful as can be found anywhere.

The area of Bohemianville is 1,300 acres, 300 of which are under cultivation. A commodious school building and a public hall evidence the progressive spirit of the villagers, some of whom are old Catholics and others Hussites. Both sects have neat chapels, the Hussite element espousing the forms of episcopacy under the superintendence of the Rev. John H. Prescott, rector of St. Ann's Episcopal church, Sayville. Although English is alone taught in their school, they cling to their mother tongue and to the customs of fatherland, while all ardently cherish the memory of John Huss.—Harper's Weekly.

A Queer Way of Choosing a Wife.

It has remained for a young clergyman, a missionary, to take the pain for a phlegmatic choice of a wife. Having decided that it would be advisable to be accompanied to the mission field by a wife, he undertook to select her with his head, not thinking it necessary that his heart need be considered in the matter. He first made a list of attributes desirable in the wife of a missionary; then, as he went about with the different young women of his acquaintance, he watched for the development of any characteristics corresponding with his record.

When he discovered any he marked a point opposite the young woman's name. When the time came to make the choice he offered himself to that young woman who had achieved the highest percentage in this unique table, and, alas! was accepted. The only redeeming feature of the transaction is his admission made some years after his wedding to a friend. "My wife," he says, "was never courted before her marriage, but she has been assiduously since."—New York Times.

The Camel's Endurance.

In a paper on the camel Herr Lehmann refers to its relations to temperature and moisture. Neither the most broiling heat nor the most intense cold nor extreme daily or yearly variations hinder the distribution of the camel. It seems, indeed, that the dromedary of the Sahara has better health there than in more equably warm regions, though after a day of tropical heat the thermometer sometimes goes down several degrees below freezing point and daily variations of 33.7 degrees centigrade occur.

A TYPE OF HUSBAND.

HIS IS A NATURE WHICH MOST YOUNG GIRLS SHOULD AVOID.

The Self Importance of a Typical Young Married Man Who Has for a Wife a Sunny Tempered Woman Who Cannot Be Suppressed in Her Efforts to Be Happy.

"I pity that woman."

"Pity her?"

"Yes, with all my heart; watch them."

She was a bud of a girl wife, and as she sat cozily ensconced in her light gray mackintosh, with its cape and big though inoffensive plaids—the picture of perfect loveliness entrenched against the piercing dampness of the stormy night—one might well marvel at the alien thought of pity. There was the unmistakable suggestion of an exquisitely rounded and graceful figure.

Her eyes were of a deep blue, shaded by dark brows and lashes, and the wavy strands of hair, a shade fainter and more dull than golden, were pressed about the shell-like ears by a light veil, which also seemed to hold the pretty little bonnet firmly in place. The face was refined, beautiful and more lovable than intellectual in its outlines; the complexion was fair but colorless—the unimpeachable evidence of an habitual and harmlessly mild dissipation.

They had been to the opera. He sat stiffly and uncomfortably by her side. He was tall and lank and angular, and as he unfastened the two top buttons of his black overcoat there was shown the immaculate front of evening dress. His silk hat leaned, perhaps involuntarily, a little to one side and his little dark eyes increased the impression of a self-conscious uneasiness. A thin, dark beard, which evidently wasn't on speaking terms with the month, had also defied successfully any artistic intimacy with the barber's shears, and a hectic flush heightened the checks.

He occupied only the forward part of his seat, while she cuddled back as far as possible and inclined slightly toward the vacancy behind him. It is needless to add that they were going to their home in Brooklyn.

BRAVE LITTLE WOMAN.

She evidently enjoyed the opera at least, and was anxious to dwell with him upon the scenes which pleased her most. Her mood also was a friendly critical one. He seemed to have a chronic grudge against himself and everybody else who presumed to interrupt his profound communion with his thoughts.

She sat a few moments in silence, then looked up into his face with childish confidence and said something in a loud voice. His features relaxed, the crease between his thin brows deepened and his face was petulant and fretful as he rolled his eyes toward her, more to let her understand he was about to address her than to look into hers.

"I'd like to know what you know about it, anyway."

She drew back a little in silence at his rough retort, but presently she forgot her chagrin and said something to him again.

"Well, you're a nice person to criticize anything like that, aren't you? Haven't you got any sense at all?"

The little woman blushed, her eyes dropped, the faint smile of interest faded from her face and she sank back again to hide her embarrassment.

A CHRONIC NATURE.

But hers evidently was one of those sunny, open temperaments which soon forget a wrong, especially when perpetrated by a loved one, and it was not long before her countenance was again serenely tranquil, and her happy eyes told of the pleasant thoughts which were fitting through her mind. Soon she looked up again and spoke to him.

"Yes, that's just about like you," he ejaculated sarcastically. "Why don't you wait till you know something of what you are talking about before you begin to criticize? What do you suppose people go to hear it for, anyway? Do you think every one's a fool but you?"

And the man rattled on with his harsh reprimands, seeming to take a supreme delight in verbally chastising the sweet, shrinking little innocent at his side for presuming to exist or endeavoring to make the evening pleasant for him with her inoffensive prattle. As she shrank further and further back in her seat a paleness drove the blushes from her cheeks, and she had not recovered her courage to speak again when the train stopped at the City Hall station, and they hurried across to the bridge cars.

He is the same, probably, in everything. His is a nature which does not change. They are young, and evidently have not been married more than a year or two.

How long will she endure it? And at the crisis, which of the two dark crossroads will she take?

"Yes, indeed; I pity that woman."—New York World.

New York's Old Debtors' Prison.

It is not generally known that where the Hall of Records now stands was formerly the site of a debtors' prison. In 1832 it was used for a cholera hospital. Asiatic cholera made its appearance about July 1 of that year in Cherry near James street, and continued until the last of October, a period of four months. Its principal ravages were in July and August, during which time there were 5,885 cases. From July 1 to Oct. 30 there were 3,499 deaths.

The sum of \$118,153 was disbursed for drugs, salaries, etc.

The six marble columns which support the portico of the Hall of Records were brought from the Sing Sing quarries. The style is Grecian, from the model of the Temple of Ephesus.—New York Herald.

Italy's Army.

The Italian army contains nearly 2,000,000 men, or, to give the exact figures, 1,928,072. Among them are 35,000 Alpine soldiers, trained and inured to the hardships of mountain warfare.—Detroit Free Press.

try on Walls.

A friend recently called attention to a case which he thought subtended our view that the ivy growing on walls tended to make them dry rather than damp. On looking at the case we find that the wall was covered with the Ampelopsis vitifolia, or, as it is called, Japan ivy, and that the vines had been suffered to grow over the shingle roof of the house some four or five feet from the gable end, and that the spouts and other water conduit were completely choked by this growth of vine and filling up with leaves.

It is no wonder that a house should be damp under such circumstances. It should not be forgotten that the vines on walls must never be allowed to reach the roof or clamber in the gutters, but must be confined entirely to the vertical surface of the walls on which they grow. The innumerable number of small rootlets absorbing moisture continually generally make walls so dry and hard that it has been found at times in the Old World, when necessary to take down a building, almost impossible to do so on account of the extreme hardness of the mortar, which has been kept dry for so many years through the agency of these roots. The case we have referred to shows how often a good idea may be spoiled by reason of the thoughtless manner in which the idea is carried out.—Meehan's Monthly.

Forbidden Words in Russia.

It is forbidden to use the words "hunger" or "famine" in Kazan, Russia. Nevertheless, the signs in the streets would draw tears from the manliest eye.—Cor. London Standard.

The English language is now used by nearly twice as many people as any of the others, and the relative growth is almost sure to continue.

CONSTIPATION.

Afflicts half the American people yet there is only one preparation of Sarsaparilla that acts on the bowels and reaches this important trouble, and that is Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla. It relieves it in 24 hours, and an occasional dose prevents return. "We refer by permission to C. B. Elkington, 135 Locust Avenue, San Francisco; J. H. Brown, Petaluma; H. S. Winn, Geary Court, San Francisco, and hundreds of others who have used it in constipation. One letter is a sample of hundreds. Elkington writes: 'I have been for years subject to bilious headaches and constipation. Have been so bad for a year back have had to take a physic every other night or else I would have a headache. After taking one bottle of J. V. S., I am in splendid shape. It has done wonderful things for me. People similarly troubled should try it; and be convinced.'"

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By using S. B. Headache and Liver Cure, and S. B. Cough Cure as directed for colds. They were SUCCESSFULLY

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 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 find their way into the cheap teas.

The English government attempts to stamp this out by legislation; but no tea is too poor for it, and the result is that probably the purest 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.

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"Pure As Childhood."

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