



How to Catch a Runaway Horse.

Most persons when trying to stop a runaway horse merely add to the panic which has caused the beast to take to his heels. Don't stand in the middle of the road and throw up your hands and shout. No one ever saw a real runaway stopped by such tactics. Don't stand on the side of the road and yell to the horse to stop. That will merely cause him to be worse frightened than before. As you see the horse coming, start to run as fast as you can in the same direction the horse is taking; when he catches up with you and before he passes—horses don't go with the rapidity of a bullet from a gun even when running away—jump for his bridle rein and hold to it, running along all the while as fast as possible. The check thus given by the pull on the bit will almost always stop a runaway. If you are on horseback you can do this with ease and with very little danger. In this instance your horse is running and you have all your strength to give to the runaway. The mounted policemen in Central park, New York, and on the roads about, catch runaway horses with much neatness and dexterity, and they have plenty of practice.

How to Preserve Ribbons and Silks.

They should always be laid away for keeping in brown paper, as the chemicals used in white paper often combine with those in the material and produce discoloration. A white satin dress, however, is somewhat better preserved in blue paper, with brown paper outside.

How to Prepare Common Whitewash.

Take clean unslaked lime and pour on warm water just fast enough to keep the lime slaking without burning, but not enough to drown it. It is desirable to have it slake dry and then be mixed with water to a thin wash, but not pasty. If put on too thick it will not take a firm hold and after a few coats are applied it will flake off. If the wall is very rough mix salt and ashes with the first coating; if smooth, salt only. A very little bluing in the last coating will make it look a clear white.

How to Dress for Traveling.

Any dark dress comfortably made will do for traveling. Its texture should suit the season, and the less it shows dust the better looking its owner will arrive at her journey's end. Good taste will prevent any one from traveling in white or light colored dresses. Garnet also is not a good color to choose. The gown should be made as plain as possible and is better without jet or velvet trimming. Ruching or collars finish the neck, but a silk kerchief or lace scarf that can be wrapped closely around in the cars will keep chinders from lodging in the neck. A traveling hat that is small and light and not easily hurt will be found most comfortable. A dark petticoat is another necessity, also high shoes, or if low ones are worn, cloth gaiters. The hands must be kept gloved constantly to retain any degree of cleanness, and of course the car window will be kept closed during a journey of any length.

How to Clean a Gold Chain.

Put the chain in a small bottle with water, a little soap and tooth powder. Cork and shake the bottle violently for a minute or two. The soap and powder will extract every particle of grease and dirt from the minutest interstices of the chain, while friction against the glass will polish it. Rinse in clear cold water and the polish will surprise you.

How to Use Terms of Compliment and Respect.

In official letters "Sir" should be used and the writer should sign himself "Very respectfully, your obedient servant." In business letters "Dear sir" should be used, and this form of address should be followed by "Respectfully yours." Where some personal or social relationship enters into a business acquaintance "My dear sir" is a proper form of address, and this should be followed by "Yours truly" or "Yours faithfully." Where the communication is entirely social the address should be "Dear Mr. Smith" or its equivalent, and this form of address should be followed by "Sincerely yours" or "Yours very truly." Where the social relations are somewhat intimate the form of address may vary properly by "My dear Mr. Smith." In social letters "Dear sir" should never be used, and if a writer objects to the more intimate forms of address, then the letter should be written in the old fashioned form of the third person where "Mr. Brown presents his compliments to Mr. Smith, etc." "Gent" or "Gents" should never be used under any circumstance. Never even to one to whom you feel an enmity should a letter be addressed "Mr. Smith" without any further term of compliment or respect.

How to Make Ginger Beer.

White sugar, five pounds; lemon juice, quarter of a pint; honey, quarter of a pound; ginger (bruised), five ounces; water, four gallons and a half. Boil the ginger in three quarts of the water for half an hour, then add the sugar, lemon juice and honey with the remainder of the water and strain through a cloth; add a quarter of the white of an egg and a small teaspoonful of the essence of lemon; let the whole stand four days and bottle; it will keep for many months. This receipt is given by Dr. Pereira in his celebrated work on diet, and he recommends it as a most healthful beverage.

How to Pour Hot Liquids.

The hottest liquids can be poured without fear into glass or china receptacles if a metal utensil, such as a silver or steel fork, knife or spoon, be put in first. This simple preventive is most useful to the housewife when canning fruit, or to the hospitable hostess who wishes to prepare at table her cups of cocoa by pouring boiling water on the powder in her dainty china cups.

A SONG OF THE SEA.

Come out where the billows are cool and deep, Where the waves never rest and the winds never sleep. When plumed steeds course the ocean's breast, Each flaunting a pennant of foam at his crest; Where the zephyrs are practiced to try their wings, And the sea-moon shrieks and the mermaid sings— When the moon is low, and, with shudder and sigh, The tides are turned 'neath her watchful eye! Come down on the sands where the plaintive snipe Shrills a memory of Pan and his reedy pipe, Where the ripples that lap on the shelving beach Seem to greet a continent to their reach; Where the great brown rocks in their trailing weeds, Seem doing penance for gully deers Centuries since, when the pirate's sail Drove a bark to seek help in the teeth of a gale. Leave sorrow behind when you'd frolic with me, For there's never a grief that can sadden the sea. And never a burden too heavy to throw Away to be lost in the ebb and flow; Come down to the marge of the seething earth And bathe in the surges, where Love had birth, Where the fountain of youth in a crystal cave Plays, hidden for aye, 'neath a laughing wave. —New York World.

Her Bargain.

The following true story is told in the "Journal of Emily Shore." A little girl near us was one day playing before the house, when a woman appeared and begged a few pence. She had a baby in her arms. And the child was so delighted with the little thing that she asked the woman if she would sell it to her.

"What will you give for it, miss?" was the counter question. "Half a crown."

"Very well," said the woman; "let's see the money." It was produced, and the sale made. The little girl took the baby, carried it up stairs and laid it on her bed, and after she had fondled it "enough for once," scampered down stairs, calling to her mother.

"Mamma, mamma! I've got a live doll! I always wanted one, and now I've got it." The baby was found, and the story frankly told, but though the beggar woman was sought all over the town, no trace of her could be discovered. Meanwhile the baby's little "owner" begged so hard that it should be kept that the parents yielded, and the living doll became a household blessing.

Advice to Young Authors.

Get originality into your work, my friend. If your forte is writing articles choose a new, bright, popular topic and treat it freshly. Don't affect the dull and stupid essay style. Use few words. Make your sentences brief. Be crisp and make your thoughts crackle. Tell the public something it doesn't know and is trying to find out. If you lean to fiction tear away from old plots and take an incident that a reader will recognize at once as being fresh. Make your dialogue natural and bright; let your characters move around and have a being. Stop when your story is told; a lively story of 2,000 words, full of life and snap, has in it more prospects of success than a drawn out tale of 5,000 words. If you feel poetry to be your forte appeal to the heart rather than the mind. Don't fail at blank verse when you can succeed at popular poetry.—E. W. Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

Chinese Children.

The Chinese give their boy babies a name in addition to their surnames, and they must call themselves by these names until they are twenty years old. At that age the father gives his son a new name.

The Chinese care so little for their girl babies that they do not give them a baby name, but just call them No. 1, No. 2, No. 3, according to their birth.

Some Feminine Advice.

This advice was given by an old lady to a young wife going out to the colonies and looking for a maid to accompany her: "Take a pretty one, my dear," said the old lady, "for, ugly or pretty, she will have an offer of marriage before she has been out a week, and while your ugly girl will say 'yes' to the first offer she gets and leave you, your pretty one will be harder to please and will say 'no' several times before she consents."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Power of Will.

Expectant Nephew—How is my rich uncle today?

Family Doctor—Much better. His will keeps him alive.

Nephew (sadly)—I'm afraid that's so. He made his will in my favor twenty years ago, and I don't believe he'll die while that will is in existence.—Good News.

It is not so hard as is supposed to pronounce the name of the queen of the Sandwich Islands. That "n" in Lilitokalani has the value of a "w," and if one says "Liliewoka-lanny" he will hit it about right.

What was long supposed to be a wax figure on a crucifix in the Burgos cathedral turns out to be a mummified human body. This church record shows that it has been in its present position since 1140 A. D.

"In winter," says Yuan Mei, a Chinese writer, "we should eat beef and mutton. In summer, dried and preserved meats. As for condiments, mustard belongs especially to summer; pepper, to winter."

A Vermont man claims to have a squash vine, on the end of one branch of which grew a cluster of eighteen full grown squashes, all well developed.

The silk industry shows that a single cocoon from a well fed silkworm will often produce a continuous fiber more than 1,000 yards long.

BILL NYE AS A JUSTICE.

An Account of a Remarkable Marriage Ceremony in a Wild Country.

I forgot to say that the office of justice of the peace was not a salaried one, but dependent upon fees, the county furnishing only the copy of the revised statutes and a woolsack, slightly and prematurely bald. So while I was called Judge Nye, and frequently mentioned in the papers with great consideration, I was out of coal about half the time, and once could not mail my letters for three weeks because I did not have the necessary postage. Friends in the eastern states may possibly recall the time when my correspondence, from some unknown cause, seemed to flag. That was the time. Of course I could have borrowed the money, but I had, and still have, a foolish horror of borrowing money. I did not mind running an account, but I hated to borrow.

The first business that I had was a marriage ceremony. I met the groom on the street. He asked me if I could marry people. I said that I could to a limited extent. He said that he wanted to get married. I asked him to secure the victim, and I would get the other ingredients. He then wished to know where my office was. It occurred to me at that moment that there was no fire in the stove; also, no coal; also, that the west half of the stove had fallen in during the night. So I said that I would marry them at their home. He maintained that his home was over eighty miles away and that it would consume too much time to go there.

"Where are you stopping at?" I inquired—using the Pike county style of syntax in order to show that I was one of the people.

"Well, we met here, squire. She come in on the Last Chance stage, and I'm camped up in Government canyon, not far from Soldier creek. We can go out there, I reckon."

I did not mind the ride, so I locked my office, secured a book of forms and meeting the young people at the livery stable went out with them and married them in a rambling, desultory sort of way. The bride was a peri from Owl creek, wearing moccasins of the plicocene age. The rich Castilian blood of the cave dwellers mantled in her cheek along with the navy blue blood of Connecticut on her father's side. Her hair was like the wing of a raven, and she wore a tiara of clam shells about her beesting brow. Her bracelet was a costly string of front teeth, selected from the early settlers at the foot of Independence mountain. With the shrewdness of a Yankee and the hauteur of the savage she combined the grotesque grammar of Pike county and the charming naivete of the cow puncher. She was called Beautiful Snow. But I think it was mostly in a spirit of banter. She was also no longer young. I asked her, with an air of badinage, if she remembered Pizarro, but she replied that she was away from home when he came through. The cave dwellers were a serious people. Their plumbing was very poor indeed; so also were their jokes. Her features were rather classic, however, and I was about to say clean out, but on more mature thought I will not say that. Her nose was bright and piercing. It resembled the breastbone of a sandhill crane.

The groom was a man of great courage and held human life at a very low figure. That is why he married Beautiful Snow without any flinching; also why I have refrained from mentioning his name; also why I kissed the bride. I did not yearn to kiss her. There were others who had claims on me, but I did not wish to give needless pain to the groom, and so I did it. He had no money, but said that he had a saddle which, if I could use, I was welcome to. I did not have anything to put the saddle on at home, but rather than return empty handed I took it.—Bill Nye in Century.

Love of Old England.

When Mr. Christie Murray started for Australia the anchor of his vessel in Plymouth sound brought up a quantity of Devon mud and ooze, which in the course of a day or two, under a summer sun, baked into a stiffish earth. Half by way of a sentimental joke and half seriously, he took a cubic inch or thereabouts of this English soil, placed it in an envelope, and determined to carry this morsel of old England with him on his travels.

Many months afterward a pastoralist up country, whose guest Mr. Murray was, begged this bit of earth from him. "You'll be going back there," he said, "and I never shall. I've been away from home for sixteen years and I'd value that bit of Old England more than the Kohinor." "When next I passed his way," says Mr. Murray, "I found that he had ridden sixty miles (out and home) to buy a little pinch stand and a glass shade for the precious trifle."—London News.

Steel Diving Rods.

A man in San Francisco has some queer diving rods. They are four slender pieces of steel, tapering to a point at one end and flattened out at the other, with notches in the extremities like the notches in an arrow. Two are an inch shorter than the others. Two persons use them, each taking hold of one long and one short rod with the thumb and forefinger and holding them out horizontally with the hands close together. The notches are pressed together. In a few minutes the rods move from side to side, or up and down, pointing, it is said, to that part of the room where coins or jewelry may be concealed. Some persons cannot use the rods, but those who can may easily find the hiding place of any valuable.—New York Sun.

Worth Thinking Over.

Young Mr. Garter—Is your sister in, Harry?

Little Harry Clasp—Yes. But she isn't going to receive any gentlemen after this unless he comes in a dress suit.

Mr. Garter—Why? What brought her to that decision?

Harry—I guess she must have found out that you didn't have one.—Clothier and Furnisher.

A Terrible Insect.

A sailor on a coasting vessel which plies between Galveston and ports on the gulf has some very interesting specimens which he secured while on the coast of Yucatan. Among them is a large jar filled with enormous spiders, which he says are looked upon with greatest fear by the Indians of the central portion of that country, and which are undoubtedly the largest ever seen.

The body of the spider is fully five inches in diameter and the legs are short and thick, being especially adapted to running and climbing. They are about two inches long and are as big around as an ordinary lead pencil. The animal is of a grayish brown color, but is most peculiarly marked by deep red bands, which cross its body, extending clear around diagonally from shoulder to hip, crossing each other at the middle of the back and the center of the belly.

The fierceness of the insect and the marking on the back have induced the Indians to name it the "Devil's Soldier," and they say that it is undoubtedly the worst foe to man in that whole country, making it almost impossible for any one to go into the interior, for it abounds in such numbers that no place is free from it, and its bite is certain death.

Only one instance is known to Indians where a man has been bitten and did not die, and this man was wildly insane ever afterward. The spider makes its home among the rocks, and when anything approaches it rushes boldly out and makes an attack so fiercely that it is almost impossible to escape it. It runs with great rapidity and climbs sticks and trees as easily as if it were on the ground.—Atlanta Constitution.

It is forbidden to use the words "hunger" or "famine" in Kazan, Russia. Nevertheless, the streets in the streets would draw tears from the meanest eye.



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, 831 California St., S. F.; Mrs. C. Melvin, 156 Kearny St., S. F., and many others who have found relief from constipation and sick headaches. G. W. Vincent, of 6 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 1830,) 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 herbs in this remedy are a certain cure in constipation and bowel troubles." Ask for

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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 substitute for tea leaves are used to swell the bulk of cheap tea; and, also, 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 confiscating it; but no tea is too poor for us, and the result is, that probably the poorer it is 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 as 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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