



How to Make Ice Cream at Home.
Put one pint of milk in a double boiler with a piece of vanilla bean one inch in length. Cream together the yolks of four eggs, half a cup of sugar and two tablespoonfuls of flour until very light and stir gradually into the milk when it reaches the boiling point. Cook ten minutes, stirring frequently. Add a pinch of salt; turn into a stone dish, beating while it cools. When cool add one and a half pints of cream and half a cup of sugar. Before freezing remove carefully the bits of vanilla bean. Use rock salt with the broken ice, putting the can into the center of the tub. Fasten the lid very securely. Three pints of rock salt is sufficient for a gallon freezer. The ice and salt should be in layers. Turn the crank slowly at first until the ice is well packed about the freezer. Twenty minutes will usually serve to freeze the cream. When it is firm enough take out the paddle and beat well with a wooden spoon until the space left by the beater is filled. Cover with a blanket and set away for two hours. Then dip the can in warm (not hot) water, wipe it off and turn the contents into a cold dish. Well sweetened strawberry or raspberry juice or a quarter cup of black coffee may be used if other flavors are desired.

How to Oil Whetstones.
Kerosene is best, as it keeps the stone in better condition and assists the process of sharpening.

How to Get Off a Moving Car.
It is always best to have a car stop before getting off, and specially so when one is no longer young and nimble. But when one must jump off a moving car there is only one way to do it. Face in the direction the car is going, but lean back a little, not letting go the handrail of the car till one foot has touched the ground; then step forward in the same directions one, two or three steps, according to the momentum the car has to you. To jump off backward or sideways nearly always results in a fall.

How to Make Braundled Peaches.
Take four pounds of peeled fruit, four pounds of sugar and a pint of white brandy. Make a sirup of the sugar in enough water to dissolve it. Let this come to a boil; put the fruit in and boil five minutes. Remove the fruit carefully and let the sirup boil fifteen minutes longer, or until it is quite thick; add the brandy, and take the kettle at once from the fire; pour the sirup over the fruit and seal.

How to Shake Hands.
Americans are the greatest handshakers in the world, and it is likely that of recent days there has not been a president of the United States who has not secretly wished that George Francis Train's style of shaking hands with himself when he greeted an acquaintance was the universal custom. Common though the habit is, many do the act awkwardly. The right hand of each party to the greeting should be extended about twelve inches forward midway between the waist and breast, and the hands should clasp each other firmly but gently, and then a slight movement up and down and the greeting is over. A hand should never be squeezed either from exuberance of spirit or in playfulness. Neither should a hand when given in salutation be inert and dead. Nor should either party to a handshaking merely give the finger tips. In Europe, some little while ago, in circles of high fashion, it became the style to reach out the hand at an elevation of the breast and then raise the hands. This had some vogue in America, but it was silly and awkward and the style has passed away. A gentleman when introduced to a lady should not offer his hand, but he should be on the alert to respond if the lady should choose to do him the honor of shaking his hand.

How to Cure a Bolting Saddle Horse.
Many ill-mannered horses and especially lively stable backs frequently are disposed to choose at a road crossing which road to take, and invariably the road the horse chooses is not the one the rider wishes. If he is obstinate and insists on having his own way, the rider should dismount, take the bit in both hands, standing in front of and facing the horse. Then back the horse in the direction he has selected to go for 100 or 200 yards. Back him as rapidly as you can. Then mount and start on your way. Nine times out of ten this one lesson will be all that is desired, but if the brute be unnaturally willful it may have to be repeated several times.

How to Preserve Kid Gloves from Sweat.
Dust the hands with cornstarch (dry) just before drawing on the gloves.

How to Make Taffy.
To one quart of molasses add one gill of cold water and set it over a moderate fire. Let it boil steadily until nearly stiff, then add one tablespoonful of butter and one tablespoonful of brown sugar. Boil ten minutes longer and then pour into buttered pans.

How to Prevent Wrinkles.
Wrinkles, of course, cannot be entirely prevented, but there is no use in having as many as most people in middle life and old age are decorated with. One does not think any the better or clearer for wrinkling up the forehead and screwing up the eyes, and yet nine people out of ten contract this habit in early youth. This indulgence soon fixes the wrinkles and they never go away. The habit, too, of making faces indicative of the various emotions contributes a great many of these spoilers of beauty. A placid expression is certainly very much more lovely either in man or woman than one disturbed by useless grimaces. An even temper and a patient mind will do wonders in the way of smoothing out the wrinkled brow of care.

RIDING ALLIGATORS.

A NATIVE WHO THINKS NOTHING OF MOUNTING A SAURIAN.

According to This Man in Florida, All You Have to Do is to Vault Lightly to the Animal's Back, Press Your Thumbs Over His Eyes and Say "Glang."

If the ancient writers and painters who depicted men on horseback as centaurs were now living what a field they would find in Florida for originating new forms of life, provided they followed the idea developed in the production of the creature that was part man and part horse! Here, for instance, they could see men riding huge saurians across a lake without either reins or saddle, some coming from the depths of the ocean mounted on gigantic turtles weighing as much as Clydesdale horses, and others straddling a jewfish, shark or porpoise, or being towed behind an enormous sea devil in a cockle shell of a boat or in a large schooner.

Tampa boasts of a colored citizen who has no more fear of an alligator than he has of the harmless lizard, and will attempt to ride one any day for a small sum of money. His method of riding the reptile is to enter a lake or pond where the species congregates, select a large one, jump on its back quickly and, pressing his thumbs on its eyes, urge it shoreward.

An employee of the South Florida railroad, whose name I have received permission to use, informed me that he had often mounted old bulls in the lakes of Hernando county and ridden them ashore without any trouble by simply pressing his thumbs on their eyes and urging them forward with his heels or shouts. He found it far easier work to mount than dismount, for as soon as his saurian steed touched the shore it tried to seize his leg by bringing its tail and head suddenly together and rolling over and over like a barrel going down hill. This is the ordinary method employed by alligators for capturing their prey or enemies, and as its efficacy depends on the prompt conjunction of jaws and tail, the stroke may be readily avoided by a little "figuring," to use Mr. Stafford's expression.

According to Mr. Stafford, all he had to do when in want of an aquatic mustang was to enter a half dried pond, pick out the largest and laziest saurian he saw there, mount it promptly and point its head landward. The mounted animal, according to his statement, makes no fuss about moving wherever it is directed while in the water, but the moment it touches land it uses every effort to throw and devour its jockey.

It is possible to ride an alligator some distance overland by tying its muzzle, as it does not attempt to do any injury until it can throw its open mouth and long tail together by a sudden sweep to one side. Mr. Stafford, who is, I believe, a native of Florida, a veteran hunter and an expert alligator jockey, relates an anecdote which shows that saurian riding is as dangerous as Irish steeplechasing when the mount is sulky or wounded. He had ridden an alligator ashore during one of his hunting trips, and as it was rather large and its skin, as a consequence, usually valuable, he decided to kill and flay it near the pond.

After emptying the contents of his rifle into its head and assuring himself of its being dead, he drew his knife to flay it; but he had hardly touched the head ere the alligator returned to life, and seizing him by the coat sleeve commenced rolling over and over. The second or third roll took the sleeve off his coat and dislocated his arm, and on being set free in this unexpected manner it did not take him long to scramble out of reach of the furious reptile. A physician who was hunting with him set his arm in a few moments, and when that was done the jockey poured lead into his late mount until he was sure that its ferocious spirit had fled.

A man who has shot alligators for their hides told me that the animals were harmless in winter and inclined to avoid a contest with men at all times unless they were wounded or defending their young. They are worse in the pairing season than at any other, the bulls being then unusually petulant, more than ordinarily stupid and stubborn and inclined to resent any intrusion on their grounds. Yet by boldly facing them they can be forced to run, and may even be mounted and ridden ashore, provided there are no females in the vicinity.

He once tried to ride an old bull toward a landmark that loomed above all other objects on the flat shore of a lake on a dark night, and wondered why his steed tried so hard to turn away from it whenever the thumbs were lifted off the eyes, but he was able to account for it readily a few moments later, when an enraged female that was guarding the landmark, which was her nest, rushed open mouthed and grunting like an insane grizzly, and sent her conqueror precipitately to the rear and his jockey deep into the mud.

Fortunately for him the assailant was more enraged at the bull than at the jockey and followed it several hundred yards, charging at intervals and thrashing it vigorously with her tail whenever she got an opportunity. The male was driven almost across the lake before she decided to return and attack the man, but he was running on shore for dear life long before she had given up the pursuit of the steed.

The rider said he had seen many desperate charges during the civil war, but that he never was in one that so completely benumbed his faculties as the charge of that "big mouthed squaw 'gator." He thought he could ride a male saurian at any time of the year, but that no man living could retain his seat for any length of time on the back of a female that was defending her nest or was accompanied by her young.—Cor. St. Louis Republic.

Nice tablecloths and napkins should not be allowed to become much soiled, so that they will require vigorous rubbing with soap or in hot water.

PRESENCE OF MIND.

How a Man Who Had It Profited by the Scheme of One Who Hadn't It.

Presence of mind and bravery in the face of peril was being discussed in the office of W. R. Busenbark, general manager of the Maple Leaf route. The capsizing of a yacht off the lake front the day before suggested the theme. After listening to the thrilling experiences which each of the group present related—and somehow on the occasion of an exceptional accident people are prone to talk thrillingly of what they have passed through themselves—Mr. Busenbark told a story.

He did not need to call our fancy to his aid to give interest to his tale. He had been the central figure in the well remembered burning of the Newhall hotel, in Milwaukee, being the only person above the second floor who did not perish in the terrible fire.

Referring to the manner in which he escaped, he said he owed his life to the fact that a man who was burned to ashes in the flames the same night told him how he would try to save his life in case of fire.

"This is how it was, boys," said Mr. Busenbark. "I got orders from my road to meet one of our agents named Ware, who was to be transferred from Detroit to Milwaukee, and introduce him to our patrons in the Cream City. I joined him here in Chicago, and we went to Milwaukee together. It was the day of the Newhall hotel fire. On the trip, by a strange coincidence, we began talking about fires. Ware, I think, brought up the topic. Yes, it was Ware; and what started him on the subject was the fact that he had witnessed a big fire in the Western Union building at Detroit, at which five lives were lost. 'Isn't it curious,' Busenbark, said Ware to me, 'how common sense will desert a man in the hour of danger? I saw the big fire in Detroit.'

"A number of operators could be seen standing helplessly and in wild despair at the windows of the Western Union building. There was a perfect network of telegraph wires within twenty feet of them, by jumping on which they might have saved their lives. But they didn't jump and they perished. What is puzzling is that the telegraph wires as a means of escape for the poor fellows did not occur to me until after all was over."

"No accounting for these things, Ware," said I to the Detroit man, and then we talked about other matters.

"That evening, after arriving at Milwaukee, we went to the theater. I remember it as if it was but yesterday. About 11 o'clock we reached the Newhall and were given a double bedded room. When I was awakened by the heat and stifling smoke I pulled Ware out of bed, and the poor fellow dashed from the room and toward the staircase. I never saw him again, alive or dead, for he was burned to ashes. I rushed to one of the windows of my room and stood for fully half a minute, dazed and bewildered. Right under the window was a network of telegraph wires. Poor Ware's story of the Detroit incident flashed across my mind.

"I jumped toward the wires, and all that I remember is that I grabbed them. They told me afterward that I hung on for about a minute and then fell to the pavement below. I was put among the dead in the old bank across from the hotel, but I revived, and two months later I was able to walk.

"Ware inspired me with the idea that saved my life, and while he had the same opportunity as I had he did not avail himself of it.

"It is idle, boys, to talk of what one would be sure to do under given circumstances. There is no accounting for what a man will do when he is looking into the jaws of death."

All the boys looked thoughtful and agreed that it was so.—Chicago Herald.

Effective Use of English.
No accomplishment excels a thorough mastery of English. Those who have acquired it are the most cultivated and scholarly men and women of our age. This superiority frequently passes unnoticed, for it has a certain subtle quality like the delicate odor of roses. On reading or listening to the best English we never think of the form of expression, and not till afterward, when the clearness of our conception reveals itself, do we notice the beauty and the appropriateness of the language. To use English appropriately, elegantly and forcibly implies not only a thorough knowledge of the language itself, but also a broad culture. It implies both connected, logical thought and the ability to clothe the thought grammatically, rhetorically and connectively in fit language. A style as massive and majestic as that of Burke or Macaulay renders any man immortal. The grace of Irving and the copious fluency of Scott fascinate the reader; and the power to write with the eloquence of Mr. George William Curtis, President Eliot or Colonel Higginson would reconcile almost anybody to being a Mugwump.—Education.

The Face of a Clock.
An excellent way to test a man's powers of observation is to ask him to draw the dial of a clock. Most persons set down IV for four, instead of the four straight lines usual on dials, and few remember that all the letters of the dial stand with their bases toward the center. It has been demonstrated that all persons ordinarily read a clock dial by the position of the figures and disregard the figures themselves.

One of the best known public dials in a provincial town has no mark save a straight line at each of the places usually occupied by the Roman numerals, and the maker of the great clock of the houses of parliament made another great dial, upon which he indicated each hour by a single straight line. It has been found, however, that while most persons have no accurate knowledge of dials, any marked departure from the usual rule in the marking of watch faces or house clocks is easily detected. A dial bearing IV instead of four straight lines at once attracts attention.—London Tit-Bits.

One Better.

People in the waiting room of the Detroit, Grand Haven and Milwaukee depot were more or less interested the other afternoon in the conduct of a middle aged couple who were evidently very much in love. As they sat together on a seat the man had his arm around her waist and she leaned confidently on his shoulder. The depot policeman might have looked at them rather sharply as he passed through the room, for soon thereafter the man came outside and queried:

"Do you remember me?"

"Can't say that I do," replied the officer after a careful scrutiny.

"I was in here last summer on an excursion."

"Yes."

"Had a girl with me—girl with long curls and a white dress."

"Yes."

"She was a widow's daughter and had forty acres of land in her own name."

"I see."

"That was the best I could do at the time, but that's the widow and mother inside, and she owns the rest of the farm and all the stock. I've gone one better, and do you blame me for kinder squeezing around, even if folks do laugh at us?"

The officer assured him it was all right and according to Hoyle, and he returned to business much relieved and encouraged.—Detroit Free Press.

How Man and Nature Uses Carbon.
Man uses carbon for the same purposes as nature uses it. He employs it as fuel; so does she, but he in the crude form of coal, from which, also, he produces for other purposes different useful products artistically applicable as coloring substances, in which art, as he may one day find out, he is following some undiscovered natural design.—Longman's Magazine.



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, 651 California St., S. F.; Mrs. C. Melvin, 136 Kearny St., S. F., and many others who have found relief from constipation and sick headaches. G. W. Vincent, of 6 Terrace Court, S. F., writes: "I am 40 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 1839) 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 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 us, and the result is, that probably the poorest 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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