

THE AUSTRALIAN BALLOT LAW.

Sec. 33. Every such certificate of nomination made by individual electors as aforesaid, of a candidate for any office to be filled by the electors of the state at large, or for member of congress, shall be signed by not less than 250 electors of the state; and of a candidate for any office to be filled by the electors of an electoral district or county of the state, shall be signed by not less than 50 electors of such district or county; and of a candidate for any office to be filled by the electors of a precinct, or for the office of constable or justice of the peace, shall be signed by not less than ten electors of such precinct or justice of the peace district. Each elector signing a certificate of nomination shall add to his signature his place of residence, with the street and number thereof, if any, and each elector shall be qualified to subscribe to only one such certificate of nomination for each office to be filled at the election. Except in the case of electors of president and vice-president of the United States, every such certificate of nomination made by individual electors shall contain the name of only one candidate. At least two of the signers of each such certificate of nomination made by individual electors, shall swear (or affirm) before some person authorized to administer oaths, that the statements, and signatures therein are true, and that the requisite number of signers thereto are qualified to make such nomination, and the certificate of such oath or affirmation shall be annexed to the certificate of nomination.

Sec. 34. All certificates of nomination shall state such facts as are required by this act, and also: 1. The name of the candidate; 2. The office for which he is nominated; 3. The party of political principle which he represents, expressed in not more than three words; 4. His place of residence, with street and number thereof, if any. In the case of electors of president and vice-president of the United States, the names of the candidates for president and vice-president they represent may be added to the party or political appellation, and the names of all the nominees for electors of president and vice-president may be upon the same certificate of nomination.

Sec. 35. No person who is not an elector shall be qualified to join in nominating any candidate. No elector shall be qualified to join in a certificate of nomination made by individual electors in nominating more than one person for each office to be filled. No person shall be qualified to be a candidate for more than one office to be filled at the same election.

Sec. 36. A certificate of nomination may be accompanied by the acceptance of the nominee, in which case the acceptance shall be indorsed upon the certificate of nomination and signed by the nominee, or it may be by a letter or telegram from the nominee attached to the certificate of nomination and filed therewith. If the certificate of nomination is not thus accompanied by the acceptance of the nominee, he may, at any time after the certificate of nomination is filed, and before the time for filing nomination for such office has expired, file his acceptance thereof in the same manner in the same office where the certificate of nomination is filed. The officer with whom it is filed shall indorse the same and attach it to the certificate of nomination to which it refers. Several different certificates of nomination may thus be filed nominating the same person; and if the person so nominated so accepts one of said nominations, it shall be sufficient, and shall be equivalent to accepting each one of said nominations to the same effect. But unless said nominee accepts a nomination as a candidate for some office in some one of the ways and within the time aforesaid, he shall not be considered as fully nominated, and his name shall not be placed upon the ballots.

Sec. 37. All certificates of nomination of candidates for office to be filled by the electors of the state at large, and for members of congress, shall be filed with the secretary of state. If such certificate of nomination be made by a convention or assembly, it shall be filed with the secretary of state not more than 100 days and not less than 45 days, before the day fixed by law for the election. If such certificate of nomination be made by individual electors, it shall be filed with the secretary of state not more than 100 and not less than 30 days before the day fixed by law for the election.

Sec. 38. All certificates of nomination of candidates for offices to be filled by the electors of an electoral district, other than a congressional district, or county, or precinct, shall be filed with the county clerk of the county; and if such electoral district embraces more than one county, then a duplicate thereof shall be filed with the county clerk of each county within such electoral district. If such certificate of nomination be made by a convention or assembly, it shall be filed with such county clerk or clerks not more than 100 days and not less than 30 days before the day fixed by law for the election. If such certificate of nomination be made by individual electors, it shall be filed with such county clerk or clerks not more than 100 days and not less than 15 days before the day fixed by law for the election.

JUDGE AND BUNKO MEN.

A NEW YORK CITY JUDICIAL OFFICER'S EXPERIENCE.

Two Smooth-Tongued Sharpers Make a Sad Mistake in "Sizing Up" a Man, and One Is Arrested and Sentenced—The "Pal" Meets a Later Fate.

At the Lawyers' club a few nights ago Judge Rufus B. Cowing and Judge Henry A. Gildersleeve were spinning yarns on the queer experiences they have had with the thieving fraternity, when not known. Judges Gildersleeve and Cowing are two jolly and most entertaining companions. They are very popular wherever they go and now and then meet with a sharper who tries to ingratiate himself in their good graces to the extent of as many dollars as they may happen to have in their pockets.

Judge Gildersleeve was telling how he was approached by a bunko man a few years ago at the Pennsylvania railroad depot in Jersey City, and how he crossed the ferry with the "hand shaker," who thought he had made a great capture. Judge Gildersleeve is a famous sportsman and a sharpshooter. He has won many prizes with his rifle at national and international tournaments, and has written a dozen books on rifles, marksmanship and game, big and little. He was returning from a trip to Pennsylvania, where he had had a very pleasurable time shooting with a party of Philadelphia lawyer friends.

He had hardly got off the train at Jersey City when he felt a vigorous slap on the back.

"Why, hello, my dear Mr. Thompson. So glad to see you. Just in from Philadelphia, eh? How are all the folks at home?"

When Judge Gildersleeve got a chance to say a word he replied meekly: "Yes, just in from Philadelphia. I guess the folks are all well. They were when I left them, anyway."

"Now, I've met you in Philadelphia, I am sure. Don't you remember me?"

Knowing what sort of a character he had to deal with, Judge Gildersleeve led him on in a modest, innocent way.

"Why, you must be mistaken," said he to the bunko man. "My name is Johnson, Joseph W. Johnson, and I keep a store in Philadelphia."

"Why, I beg a thousand pardons," and the bunko man bowed low and disappeared.

Then came the "pal," just as Judge Gildersleeve expected. He was just stepping aboard the Desbrosses Street ferry when he got another slap on the back.

"My dear Mr. Johnson, how are you and what are you doing over here? You don't remember me, but I knew you years ago in Philadelphia," and bunko man No. 2 plied his tongue in the most voluble manner, Judge Gildersleeve assenting to everything he said. The bunko man had got Judge Gildersleeve to promise that he would meet him again when he saw he couldn't get him to join him in a quiet game or a liquid smile.

"Now, my dear Mr. Johnson, don't forget to meet me, will you?" said the bunko man as he stepped out of the ferry house on the New York side.

"Officer, arrest this man," said Judge Gildersleeve to a policeman standing by.

"Say, you old jay, what do you mean?" shouted the bunko man, red with anger.

"We will meet again, young man, in a short time, I hope. I will give you my name and place of business—Henry A. Gildersleeve, judge, Part 3, court of general sessions."

"What's the charge, judge?" asked the policeman.

"Suspicious character." The next day the bunko man was sent to the island for six months by Justice Power, of the Tombs.

Two months later Judge Gildersleeve had the pleasure of meeting the man who was king of the New York "hand shakers," "Kid" Miller. Miller was the man who first addressed the judge in the depot at Jersey City.

"Miller, I've met you before," said Judge Gildersleeve.

"Not guilty," replied Miller.

"Well, I got off a Pennsylvania train in Jersey City one day two months ago, with a gun and a basket and dressed in my hunting clothes. I had been on a little pleasure expedition, and you saw fit to interfere in the business of a peaceable, law-abiding citizen. Your companion is now serving a term on the island, and the strangers who come to town will be better off if you follow suit. One year in the penitentiary," and the bunko king was led away, and if ever a face looked queer it was that dazed bunko man's.

Modern Witchcraft in Salem.

During a recent rainstorm in Salem, Mass., electricity played some queer pranks at Porter's market. On the roof of the building is a clothesline. During the storm a towel blew from this line and lodged upon an electric lighting wire below. Being wet it wound around the wire and the electricity passed through it and shot down into the ground, where it came in contact with the water pipes leading into the building.

It ran along the pipes, and the first thing it encountered in the basement was a pot of hot lard, which was boiling on the stove. The lard was illuminated and the young man in charge thought it must be burning. He started to remove it from the stove and received a shock that sent him against the basement walls.

Pale with fright he rushed up stairs where a fellow workman, noting his pallor, reached for the water faucet to get a glass of water. No sooner had he touched the faucet than he had occasion to pick himself up from a far corner of the room.

For a few moments everything seemed turned into an electric battery. The nails in the wall became red, electricity flew from the water pipes and flashed around the bands on the water pails.

At length some one found the cause of the trouble and the towel was removed. —Portland Transcript.

Misdirected Enterprise.

The constant improvement of burglars' tools is hardly an uglier adjunct of modern civilization than the rapid progress in the variety and ingenuity of food adulterations. Eggs and apples, almost alone, are still above suspicion. Cloves, tea, ground coffee, vanilla, lemon juice and mustards are nearly as frequently imitated as dairy butter. Cheese is filled with lard, and lard with cornmeal. The abolition of sugar duties has failed to stop the traffic in glucose. Candy factories use terra alba by tons. With an admixture of an extract from hickory buds and ginger common treacle can be made to resemble maple syrup sufficiently close to fool nine out of ten unobservant specialists.

"Flavoring extracts" are made from such things as wood vinegar and coal tar, but the meanest tricks are those practised by the vendors of honey. A vile compound of glucose and stearic acid is poured into factory made combs and sold in dainty wooden frames, which in one case were found to consist of ligneous pasteboard—a triple combination of frauds paralleled only in a certain sample of "mustard," which an analyst found to be a compound of four different ingredients, two of which had so to express it, been subadulterated. —Philadelphia Times.

A Danish Medium in Paris.

M. Aveling, the young Danish medium, is now occupying the attention of that faction of Paris which amuses or interests itself in the phenomena of spiritualism. M. Aveling does not speak a word of French, yet when he fits in upon him he writes answers to mental questions in French, and in the very handwriting of deceased authors, composers and great historical celebrities. The latest sensation is the calligraphy of Balzac, reproduced by the Danish gentleman innocent of French, and some very clever opinions of modern novelists, including Zola, by the defunct philosopher of romance.

But the joke is that Balzac asserts that he has spectrally superintended the adaptation of his own "Pere Goriot" at the Theater Libre, and that he was in the middle of the balcony stalls at its first representation. The fact is that the center stall is occupied by M. Françoise Sarcy, and that Balzac jocularly added that he had sat on that distinguished critic's lap. —Religio Philosophical Journal.

An Old Man in Brazil.

A South American newspaper tells of a man living in Sao Paulo, Brazil, who is considerably over 100 years old and who is growing young again. He has recently grown a new set of teeth and his hair, which had turned gray, is almost black again. He is in active business as a horse trader and occasionally he rides over ten leagues in a day. He has been married three times, is now a widower and is quite wealthy. The paper casually remarks in the course of its story that the old man suffered greatly at one time with a tumor, "but this was cured by being gored by an ox."

An Artificial Crow.

An Englishman has invented a new aerial machine. The machine is divided and constructed in imitation of the arrangement of every feather in the wing of a crow, the bird selected as a model. The dimensions are thirty feet from tip to tip of the large wings. The whole weight is about 650 pounds. The machine is to be operated by a light engine. —English Mechanic.

The Jews in New York City.

The foolish writer who laughs at the Jews and ridicules their pretensions to influence would do well to study facts. There are more than 300,000 Jews in this city, holding something like \$180,000,000 of real estate, with about 150 Jewish congregations, and capitalized investments representing the colossal figure of at least \$250,000,000. —New York Recorder.

In the scholastic year 1890-1 St. Petersburg had 259 primary schools, with 12,760 pupils. Last year the number of schools was 267 and the number of attending pupils 13,942. This includes 120 female schools, with an attendance of 5,700.

The growth of trade at Puerto Colombia, in South America, has been stated the construction of a pier 4,000 feet long at that port. It will be built of iron and steel and will accommodate ten vessels at one time.

Between 12,000 and 15,000 barrels of herring were taken recently in a single night at Sound Island, on the coast of

Just Found It Out.

Fond Mother (anxiously) — Why, what's the matter, my dear? Married Daughter (weeping) — My husband has basely de—ceived me, boo, hoo, hoo! "Mersey on us! How?" "Two ye—years ago last Christmas he gave me a watch for a Christmas present, boo, hoo!" "I know. What of it?" "This—this morning I—I tried to wind it an it's nothing but a—doll's watch, with no works inside—boo, hoo, hoo!" —New York Weekly.

Why They Are Close Together.

By some it has been considered a mystery why two such important holidays as Christmas and New Year's come so close together. It is plain. The excesses of Christmas put the population in the humor of making good resolutions for the coming year, and it is necessary that New Year's be close on hand, else they'd backslide before the resolutions were recorded. —Denver News.

Propelled by Sea Water.

A design of an electric boat propelled by a sea water battery has been exhibited before the French Academy of Sciences. The battery plates are under the boat, in the form of a keel, and the current generated drives a motor operating the screw. The copper or zinc plates are raised or lowered by means of pulleys.

An electric device for clearing a track of obstructions is among the newest ideas. It consists of a triangular steel folding frame, over which a net is stretched. This is placed on the front of a locomotive and can be opened at will, catching the obstruction, upon it. An additional arrangement is a scoop to drop on the track. The recent tests were very satisfactory. —Exchange.

Pimples.

The old idea of 40 years ago was that facial eruptions were due to a "blood humor" for which they gave ointment. Thus all the old Sarsaparillas contain potash, a most objectionable and drastic mineral, that instead of decreasing, actually creates more eruptions. You have noticed this when taking other Sarsaparillas than Joy's. It is however now known that the stomach, the blood creating power, is the seat of all vitiation or cleansing operations. A stomach clogged by indigestion or constipation, vitiates the blood, result pimples. A clean stomach and healthful digestion purifies it and they disappear. Thus Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is compounded after the modern idea to regulate the bowels and stimulate the digestion. The effect is immediate and most satisfactory. A short testimonial to contrast the action of the potash Sarsaparillas and Joy's modern vegetable preparation. Mrs. C. D. Smart, of 400 Hayes St., S. F., writes: "I have for years had indigestion, I tried a popular Sarsaparilla but it actually caused more pimples to break out on my face. Hearing that Joy's was a later preparation and acted differently, I tried it and the pimples immediately disappeared."

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A Necessity.

The consumption of tea largely increases every year in England, Russia, and the principal European tea-drinking countries. But it does not grow in America. And not alone that, but thousands of Europeans who leave Europe ardent lovers of tea, upon arriving in the United States gradually discontinue its use, and finally, cease it altogether. This state of things is due to the fact that the Americans think so much of business and so little of their palates that they permit China and Japan to ship them their cheapest and most worthless teas. Between the wealthy classes of China and Japan and the exacting and cultivated tea-drinkers of Europe, the finer teas find a ready market. The balance of the crop comes to America. Is there any wonder, then, that our taste for tea does not appreciate? In view of these facts, is there not an immediate demand for the importation of a brand of tea that is guaranteed to be uncolored, unmanipulated, and of absolute purity? We think there is, and present Beech's Tea. Its purity is guaranteed in every respect. It has, therefore, more inherent strength than the cheap teas you have been drinking; fully one third less being required for an infusion. This you will discover the first time you make it. Likewise, the flavor is delightful, being the natural flavor of an undeteriorated article. It is a revelation to tea-drinkers. Sold only in packages bearing this mark.

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Of the Leading City of Eastern Oregon.

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