

THE AUSTRALIAN BALLOT LAW.

(Continued.)
Sec. 67. Any elector who shall use or bring into the polling place, or carry away therefrom, any unofficial ballot or any paper or thing bearing any resemblance to the official white ballot, other than said colored or sample ballot, or anything which will show how he has prepared the white ballot, or any elector who shall, except as herein otherwise provided, allow his white ballot to be seen by any person with the apparent intention of letting it be known how he is about to vote, or mutilate his ballot, or place any distinguishing mark upon his ballot whereby the same may be identified, or who shall make a false statement as to his inability to mark his ballot, or any person who shall interfere, or attempt to interfere, with any voter, when inside said enclosed space, or when marking his ballot, or who shall endeavor to induce any voter to mark his ballot in a particular way, or before or after voting to show or explain how he marks or has marked his ballot, upon conviction shall be punished by a fine of not less than \$50 nor more than \$200.

PRINCES ON SHIPBOARD.

How the Sons of the Hair Apparent Conducted Themselves as Middle.
A gentleman whose office is in a Pine street fire insurance company of this city was a shipmate of the late Duke of Clarence and of his brother, Prince George, on board her majesty's ship Britannia. He has a clear remembrance of the day they joined the ship and of their reception by their fellow middies. In speaking of that event he said:
"At 8:15 on Jan. 18, 1877, on board her majesty's ship Britannia, training ship for gentlemen cadets, stationed at Dartmouth, Devon, the bugler sounded 'quarters' and all hands, in full uniform, were mustered to receive the two newly appointed cadets, the royal princes. Captain Fairfax, commanding, was standing at the head of the gangway with the first lieutenant, in full dress, and as the steam pinnace came alongside, the ship's band struck up 'God Bless the Prince of Wales.'
"Captain Fairfax, having introduced each of the wardroom officers and all the instructors to their royal highnesses, sang out: 'Attention! by your right, dress, eyes front! Gentlemen cadets of her majesty's ship Britannia, I now collectively present to you your new shipmates, their Royal Highnesses Prince Albert Victor and Prince George of Wales, with whom I will now leave you. Two paces, forward right about, turn, dismiss!'
"Then began all the usual boyish chaff, or 'running,' as I believe it is called at Annapolis, followed by the task of showing our new shipmates over the ship. As soon as they reached the upper deck the senior cadet captain said to them: 'Mates, it is an old custom that each 'new,' on joining, shall go aloft, over the futtocks, avoiding the lubber's hole as he would the bottomless pit. Which of you two will be over first? So over the futtocks and down again went the two princes, finally joining in a game of 'swing the monkey' until the bugle sounded for cadets to put on mess uniform for tea.
"At the sound of the bugle call two venerable family retainers advanced to our new shipmates, with every outward sign of civilian respect, but no nautical tug of the forelock to inform them that their mess uniform was prepared. A shrill voice called out:
"'Who are your ancient chums, Wales?'
"'Why, don't you see,' some other wit replied, 'one is the wet nurse and the other the dry nurse.'
"The main difference between the Wales and the other cadets was that instead of sleeping in hammocks they had large cabins knocked up for them on the main deck, sleeping, dining and working rooms being provided. They also had a special tutor, who was appointed a naval instructor, the Rev. J. N. Dalton, who afterward accompanied them in her majesty's ship Bacchante on their voyage around the world.
"A favorite cadet joke was to get Prince Eddie to 'stroke a pleasure boat,' and when the coxswain allowed an 'easy all,' some one would say, 'Wales, when you are indeed my ruler, I would very much like it if you would make me a duke.'
"'Make you a duke, you swab? I'll make you a shoeblack.'
"His would then be taken by the legs and ducked till he agreed and gave his 'royal word of honor' that each member of that boat's crew should be a duke when he came to the throne.
"Although without the high spirits of his younger brother, a sweeter tempered and more unassuming cadet was never entered in the books of her majesty's ship Britannia, and those characteristics he always retained. The last time I saw him was in 1888, when he was serving as a captain in the Tenth Hussars, at York, and he gave me the same cordial greeting that he always had given ten years before, when we were brother cadets.
"A time honored custom on board the Britannia is that cadets in their first term shall 'fag' for cadets in their third and fourth terms, and that cadets in their second term shall 'fag' for those in the fourth or final term. This rule was in no way abated with the Wales boys, and I have seen them on several occasions hauling a cadet of the necessary seniority up the hill to the cricket field on a broiling day, with the perspiration rolling down their royal brows. It was good discipline."—New York Times.

Where Woman Has the Advantage.

Whatever disadvantages a woman lawyer may be under in the practice of her profession, she has certain compensating advantages which her brothers at the bar can never enjoy. A little incident in the chambers part of the supreme court the other day will illustrate this point. It was Monday, which is always the busiest day of the week in this branch of the court. There was an unusually long calendar that day, and although it was almost 1 o'clock the courtroom was still crowded with fifty or sixty lawyers, who had been waiting impatiently since 11 o'clock to argue their motions or to get "ex parte" orders signed. There was an unusually large pile of these orders on the judge's desk waiting to be signed, because his honor had been so busy that he had been unable to attend to them.
A modest looking, neatly dressed young woman came into the courtroom with some legal papers in her hand. She walked up to the rail, while the clerk quickly came forward, all attention. He took the papers which she carried and handed them to the judge immediately, while the court officers hustled around and brought her a chair. The arguments of the legal lights were stopped, his honor took the papers, glanced over them quickly and put some hieroglyphics, which stood for his signature, at the bottom of them, the clerk handed the documents back to the young woman, and in less than five minutes after she entered the courtroom the woman lawyer had accomplished her object and gone back to her office.
Just as she was disappearing through the door a lawyer's clerk came up to the rail.
"Has the judge signed that order which I handed up this morning?" he asked.
"No," was the reply, "he will not sign any orders before 2 or 3 o'clock."—New York Tribune.

Ought to Have Known Each Other.

It was quite late and the two young men were strolling along a side street. Suddenly one of them asked:
"Isn't that Wilber?"
The other one looked in the direction indicated and said that it was.
"Get in the shadow of the building," said the first, "and we'll scare the life out of him."
A moment later the humorous young man gave a war whoop and rushed out on the unsuspecting Wilber, wildly waving his arms. Wilber jumped about five feet and then—
"Hold on!" cried the humorous young man as he tried to wriggle out from under.
"I am," responded Wilber as he bumped the young man's head on the pavement.
"Wilber! Wilber! Don't you know me?"
Wilber let go of the young man's ears and said:
"O, it's you, is it?"
"Yes, I thought I'd scare you, but you ought to have known me."
Wilber brushed the dirt off his clothes, helped the young man to his feet and returned:
"You ought to have known me."—Chicago Tribune.

Bad Blood.

Impure or vitiated blood is nine times out of ten caused by some form of constipation or indigestion that clogs up the system, when the blood naturally becomes impregnated with the effete matter. The old Sarsaparilla attempt to reach this condition by attacking the blood with the drastic mineral "potash." The potash theory is old and obsolete. Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is modern. It goes to the seat of the trouble. It arouses the liver, kidneys and bowels to healthful action, and invigorates the circulation, and the impurities are quickly carried off through the natural channels.
Try it and note its delightful action. Chas. Lee, at Beasbush's Third and Market Streets, S. F., writes: "I took it for vitiated blood and while on the first bottle became convinced of its merits, for I could feel it was working a change. It cleansed, purified and braced me up generally, and everything is now working full and regular."

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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 Duluth, Oregon. For sale by all druggists.

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 unadulterated article. It is a revelation to tea-drinkers. Sold only in packages bearing this mark:

BEECH'S TEA
"Pure As Childhood."
Price 60c per pound. For sale at Leslie Butler's, THE DALLES, OREGON.

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The Basking Shark.

The ferocity of sharks is not necessarily in proportion to their size. For example, there is the great basking shark, so called because of its habit of lying motionless at the surface of the water. It often attains a length of nearly forty feet, but its teeth are small comparatively, and it probably never attacks man, depending upon small fishes and crustacea for its diet. Another name for this species is "sail fish," because of its great back fin, which shows out of the water like a sail when it is basking.
Although sluggish ordinarily, and easily harpooned, it exhibits great activity and enormous strength when struck, diving immediately to the bottom and requiring a great length of rope to hold it. These basking sharks are caught for their livers off the coast of Iceland, and the oil obtained is used to adulterate cod liver oil.—Washington Star.

Fighting Parasites.

Only a beginning has been made by the government in the work of fighting the parasites of animals. By always condemning the pigs which are infected with trichinae the disease will be reduced less common. Heel flies and girdles are combated successfully and destroyed by spreading tar ointment over the bodies of the beasts attacked. In its labors the bureau of animal industry of the department of agriculture devotes its attention first to studying the life history of each parasite, in order to find out at what stage of its existence the enemy can be attacked to the best advantage. Having procured a full knowledge of the habits and manner of existence of the adversary it is comparatively easy to interfere with its operations.—Washington Letter.

Two Birthdays.

There are two Brooklyn women, warm friends, whose ages are the same, their birthdays even falling upon the same day. They had passed thirty and were not yet forty, and one of them had made up her mind that she never would be forty. At last came the fortieth birthday. Mrs. Brown called up her friend, Mrs. Bennett, and said over the telephone wire, "This is my birthday."
"I know it," was the reply. "I congratulate you with all my heart. By the way, it's my birthday too."
"Yes, of course. Say, Lizzie, how old are you?"
"Thirty-eight. And you?"
"Well, last year, Lizzie, we were of the same age; but it seems that this year I'm two years older than you. I'm forty."—New York Times.

Many Commonplace People.

It takes absolute self reliance and not a little courage for a chap to make the start from just where he happens to be when a project presents itself to him. A majority of us not only desire to wait until things shape themselves to our wishes, but we insist upon making that wait. The man who says "I'll do it," and keeps his word, is phenomenal; the one who makes the promise and tries to keep it, sometimes failing and sometimes succeeding, is exceptional, and the one who says he will achieve the result and lets both project and promise stop with the making of the speech is commonplace to the last degree. Accordingly a very large majority of us are commonplace.—Detroit Free Press.

Sip Your Milk Slowly.

Many people complain that they cannot drink milk without being distressed by it. The reason is that they drink it too fast. If a glass of milk is swallowed hastily it enters the stomach, and then forms in one solid, curdled mass difficult of digestion. At least four minutes should be occupied in drinking a glass of milk, so that in reaching the stomach it will be so distributed that when coagulated, as it must be by the gastric juice, instead of being in one hard, condensed mass, it will be more in the form of a sponge.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Proper Pride.

Of course he felt it his duty to tell her that she was the first girl he had ever kissed.
"I'm sorry to hear you say that," she said. "You can't compare me with other girls—and I'm sure the comparison would not be to my disadvantage."—Indianapolis Journal.

An Affectionate Daughter.

Sweet Girl (affectionately)—Papa, you wouldn't like me to leave you, would you?
Papa (fondly)—Indeed I would not, my darling.
Sweet Girl—Well, then, I'll marry Mr. Poorchap. He's willing to live here.—New York Weekly.

(To be Continued.)
Water Notice.
On and after April 1st parties putting in or using water closets with a continuous stream of water, will be charged \$5.00 per month. Patent shutoffs at the old rate. By order of the Board.
3-7-06 C. L. PHILLIPS, Secretary.
Saloon Business for Sale.
The fixtures and furniture of a first class saloon, situated in this city, for sale at a bargain. Everything ready for purchaser to commence business at once. Apply to John Barry at J. O. Mack's, 171 Second Street. 3-3-06
Late Importations.
Byrne Floyd & Co., leading wholesale and retail druggists of The Dalles, have, in addition to other lines of goods, just opened a splendid stock of combs and brushes. You should inspect these goods before purchasing. 2-24-dif