

The Brilliant Student's Dilemma.

A Harvard student told me an amusing story about himself the other day. It seems that recently his mother had a young lady guest at their home on the Back Bay, and when he came from college in the afternoon he was introduced to her. At dinner she sat opposite him at the table. He paid little attention to the fair visitor, as his mind was engrossed with a problem in his lessons. However, his brothers were as assiduous as possible in entertaining her. As it happened, the latter had engagements out that evening, and, as Mrs. A. had promised Miss B. to have one of her sons take her to the theater, it fell to the lot of my friend George, the Harvard man.

He accepted the situation gracefully, and in due time the young couple set off for the theatre. Arriving, George left his companion at one side of the lobby while he stepped up to the box office and purchased the tickets; then, turning about, he looked toward the place where he had parted from the young lady, and was surprised to see half a dozen there, and—ye gods! is it possible?—he could not tell which was his precious charge! Here was a dilemma.

George said he immediately decided that, rather than risk speaking to the wrong person, he would stand still till the young lady spoke to him. So he gazed at his tickets for what seemed to him an age, but was probably only a minute, when Miss B. came up and said, "I fear you did not recognize me." "Oh, yes—yes—" stammered George, equivocating—"yes, I did; I thought they had not given me the seats I asked for, and was considering what was best to do in the matter."—Boston Herald.

A Story from the American Indians.

Many years ago a boy found a beautiful snake, so an Indian legend runs. He kept it in a bowl of water and took notice that small feathers dropped into the receptacle became living beings. He experimented and discovered that whatever he put into the water became alive. He rubbed some of this snake water on his eyes and found that he could see things that were actually hidden in the ground. Concluding that he would make the liquid more powerful by putting more snakes into it, he hung up a number of serpents so that their oil dropped into the water. By putting some of the solution thus obtained into his mouth he could breathe fire, and by placing some of it in his eyes he could see in the dark.

At will he could transform himself into a serpent, could become invisible and could travel at an incredible rate of speed. An arrow dipped into the liquid and shot at any living being, even if it did not hit its object, would nevertheless kill it. A feather dipped into this snake water and pointed at any game would immediately start for the latter and slay it. This boy became in this manner a great wizard.—Washington Star

The Amateur Actress.

We had rather throw aside this pen forever than to write a word to discourage any woman who is conscientiously striving to earn a position on the stage; but there are other women—some in the profession, some in the audience—to whom it is grossly unfair to put forth an inexperienced amateur as a star. Consider, ladies and gentlemen, what a poor, miserable art that of acting would be if anybody could acquire it in a few lessons, in a year or so, from a private box across the footlights to the center of the stage. It takes a longer time to learn to be a carpenter or to play a piano, to be a dressmaker or to paint a picture, to be a typewriter or to cut hair properly, than amateurs who are now willing to bestow upon the art which includes, employs and dignifies all other arts from statuette posing to wig wearing. If acting could be taught in a day it would not be so well paid nor so highly esteemed, and good acting would not be so uncommon.—Stephen Fiske in Spirit of the Times.

The Evolution of the Sword.

As men in early times fought hand to hand, the oldest specimens of the sword are short; in fact, the sword is probably but an evolution of the club, which at first made of hard wood was gradually sharpened on one and then on both sides, so as to inflict a more deadly wound. Even today we find some savage races employing wooden weapons. Wood gave way to stone, which in turn was displaced by bronze, iron and finally steel.

The sword increased in length as men became more civilized and showed a disposition to fight farther away from each other, which required more dexterity in the use of the weapon. Some specimens we have of swords of the Middle Ages are almost if not quite as long as the warriors who wielded them. During the Fifteenth century the science of fencing was invented, when the sword in the form of a rapier reached the highest point of development.—Kate Field's Washington.

Unasked Sympathy.

I cannot touch a piece of velvet with my fingers or permit the furry side of a peach skin to touch my lips without experiencing immediately a sort of cold chill all over my person. It is not so very severe, but it is unpleasant. Still I would prefer to live forever under the ban of such a chill than to be compelled to meet once a day one of those oleaginous bundles of insincerity and pretense, the unctuous and effusive chap who thinks you are not properly treated and never loses an opportunity to tell you so. Of course I am aware I am not properly appreciated, but I detest being told of the fact by another person, who never lifts a finger in my behalf, and who only wags his tongue in my favor when I am by to see him do it.—Detroit Free Press.

Helping One Another.

A seventh ward man rises in the early dawn of Monday morning and does the family washing, because his wife has an organic heart trouble. After he goes to his daily toil, with the consciousness of having performed his duty, she goes over and does the washing for the minister's family.—Springfield Homestead.

Captain John Richards, of the British ship Cambrian Monarch, reports having passed within half a mile of a pinnacle rock, showing about seven feet above the water, in latitude 39 degs. 2 secs. north, longitude 137 degs. 59 secs. west. No soundings were taken and no discolored water was seen except close to the rock. The sea was smooth, and from the top-sail yard the rock appeared to be about nine feet in diameter at the water's edge, but much larger under the water. Captain Richards says he is sure that it was not a floating object.—Philadelphia Record.

Played Cards During the Service. There is great excitement at Wingate, Ind., over the arrest of a young man and a young woman for playing "seven up" at a meeting in the Christian church on Sunday evening. Adolphus Ochietree and Miss Mary Prudy are lovers, and went to church together that evening. Not enjoying the prayers and songs, Adolphus tore the backs off a number of singing books and manufactured a deck of cards on the spot. The young people then played "seven up." They were arrested and fined, both pleading guilty.—Cor. Chicago News.

A man at Quebec, who received a fearful and almost fatal shock by touching an electric light wire, and suffered very keenly afterward, says that he was at once relieved by taking off his shoes and stockings and walking barefoot over the damp earth.

The great railroads running from the northwestern part of our country to the Gulf of Mexico have determined to establish steamship lines to Central and South American ports from New Orleans.

Women.

The common afflictions of women are sick-headaches, indigestion and nervous troubles. They arise largely from stomach disorders. As Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla is the only bowel regulating preparation, you can see why it is more effective than any other Sarsaparilla in those troubles. It is daily relieving hundreds. The action is mild, direct and effective. We have scores of letters from grateful women.

We refer to a few: Nervous debility, Mrs. J. Barton, 142 7th St., S. F. Nervous debility, Mrs. Fred. Loy, 327 Ellis St., S. F. General debility, Mrs. Belden, 510 Mason St., S. F. Nervous debility, Mrs. J. Lamphere, 725 Turk St., S. F.

Nervous debility, Miss K. Rosenblum, 232 17th St., S. F. Stomach troubles, Mrs. R. L. Wheaton, 704 Post St., S. F. Sick headaches, Mrs. M. B. Price, 16 Prospect Place, S. F. Sick headaches, Mrs. M. Fowler, 327 Ellis St., S. F. Indigestion, Mrs. C. D. Stuart, 1221 Mission St., S. F. Constipation, Mrs. C. Melvin, 126 Kearny St., S. F.

Joy's Vegetable Sarsaparilla

Most modern, most effective, largest bottle. Same price, \$1.00 or 6 for \$5.00. For Sale by SNIPES & KINERSLY THE DALLES, OREGON.

Democratic State Convention.

A democratic state convention will be held in the city of Portland, Or., April 19, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of placing in nomination two candidates for congress, one supreme judge, one candidate in each judicial district, for circuit judge and prosecuting attorney, to be voted for at the coming June election, and such other business as may properly come before said convention. The various counties are entitled to representation in said convention as follows:

Table with 2 columns: County Name and Number of Delegates. Total: 265.

It is recommended, unless otherwise ordered by the local committees, that the primaries in the various counties be held on Saturday, the 9th day of April, and the county conventions on Thursday, April 14, 1892.

By order of the democratic state central committee. B. GOLDSMITH, Chairman, A. NOLTNER, Secretary.

Call for a Republican State Convention.

A republican convention for the state of Oregon, is called to meet in the city of Portland on Wednesday, the 6th day of April, 1892, at 11 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for the office of Supreme Judge, two congressmen, presidential electors, members of the state board of equalization, and other district officers, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the convention. The convention will consist of 233 delegates among the several counties as follows:

Table with 2 columns: County Name and Number of Delegates. Total: 233.

The same being one delegate at large from each county, and one delegate for every 200 votes, and one for every fraction over one-half thereof, cast for Congressmen at the June election in 1890.

The committee recommended that the Primaries be held on Saturday, March 19, "and the County Convention on Saturday, March 26," unless otherwise ordered by the proper County Committees.

All voters who favor the republican policy of internal improvements, protection of American productions and labor, and guarding sacredly the rights of every American citizen at home and abroad, are cordially invited to unite with us. JAMES LOTAN, Chairman Republican State Central Committee. F. A. MOORE, Secretary.

Advertisement for Blackwell's Bull Durham tobacco. Includes an illustration of a man with a pipe and a pack of tobacco. Text: OFFICE WORLD'S FAIR Sept. 15, 1893 BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., Durham, N. C. Gentlemen: We have Smoked up all the Tobacco at the World's Fair, and have unanimously awarded the Gold Medal for Smoking Tobacco to BLACKWELL'S Bull Durham. Congratulating you on your success, we remain Yours truly, COMMITTEE.

Advertisement for Columbia Hotel. Text: New Columbia Hotel, THE DALLES, OREGON. Best Dollar a Day House on the Coast! First-Class Meals, 25 Cents. First Class Hotel in Every Respect. None but the Best of White Help Employed. T. T. Nicholas, Prop.

THE CHURCHES. ST. PETER'S CHURCH—Rev. Father Bronsgeest, Pastor. Low Mass every Sunday at 7 A. M. High Mass at 10:30 A. M. Vespers at 7 P. M. ADVENT CHRISTIAN CHURCH—Preaching in the Y. M. C. A. rooms every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School immediately after morning service. J. A. Orchard, pastor. ST. PAUL'S CHURCH—Union Street, opposite Fifth. Rev. Eld. Sutcliffe, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School 9:45 A. M. Evening Prayer on Friday at 7:30 P. M. FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH—Rev. O. D. TAYLOR, Pastor. Morning services every Sabbath at the academy at 11 A. M. Sabbath School immediately after morning services. Prayer meeting Friday evening at Pastor's residence. Union services in the court house at 7 P. M. CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. W. C. COBBIN, Pastor. Services every Sunday at 11 A. M. and 7 P. M. Sunday School after morning service. Strangers cordially invited. Seats free. M. E. CHURCH—Rev. A. C. SPENCER, pastor. Services every Sunday morning. Sunday School at 12:30 o'clock P. M. A cordial invitation is extended by both pastor and people to all.

First National Bank. THE DALLES, OREGON. A General Banking Business transacted. Deposits received, subject to Sight Draft or Check. Collections made and proceeds promptly remitted on day of collection. Sight and Telegraphic Exchange sold on New York, San Francisco and Portland.

FRENCH & CO., BANKERS. TRANSACT A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS. Letters of Credit issued available in the Eastern States. Sight Exchange and Telegraphic Transfers sold on New York, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco, Portland Oregon, Seattle Wash., and various points in Oregon and Washington. Collections made at all points on favorable terms.

Closets and Chimneys Cleaned. Carpets take up, cleaned and put down, also Closets and Chimneys cleaned on short notice at reasonable rates. Orders received through the postoffice GRANT MORSE. G. W. Johnston & Son, Carpenters and Builders, Shop at No. 112 First Street.

Jacob Moser. Has opened a shop in the building immediately east of Skibbe's Hotel, —FOR— Making and Repairing LADIES' and GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES. First-Class Work and Low Prices GUARANTEED.

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 50c per pound. For sale at Leslie Butler's, THE DALLES, OREGON.

JOHN PASHEK, Merchant - Tailor. Next door to Wasco Sun. Madison's Latest System used in cutting garments, and a fit guaranteed each time. Repairing and Cleaning Neatly and Quickly Done.

GET YOUR PRINTING DONE AT THE CHRONICLE JOB ROOM. Book and Job Printing Done on Short Notice. LIGHT BINDING NEATLY DONE. Address all Mail Orders to Chronicle Pub. Co., THE DALLES, OREGON.

THE DALLES CHRONICLE IS THE LEADING PAPER Of the Leading City of Eastern Oregon. During the little over a year of its existence it has earnestly tried to fulfill the objects for which it was founded, namely, to assist in developing our industries, to advertise the resources of the city and adjacent country and to work for an open river to the sea. Its record is before the people and the phenomenal support it has received is accepted as the expression of their approval. Independent in everything, neutral in nothing, it will live only to fight for what it believes to be just and right. Commencing with the first number of the second volume the weekly has been enlarged to eight pages while the price (\$1.50 a year) remains the same. Thus both the weekly and daily editions contain more reading matter for less money than any paper published in the county.

THE DALLES CHRONICLE IS THE LEADING PAPER Of the Leading City of Eastern Oregon. During the little over a year of its existence it has earnestly tried to fulfill the objects for which it was founded, namely, to assist in developing our industries, to advertise the resources of the city and adjacent country and to work for an open river to the sea. Its record is before the people and the phenomenal support it has received is accepted as the expression of their approval. Independent in everything, neutral in nothing, it will live only to fight for what it believes to be just and right. Commencing with the first number of the second volume the weekly has been enlarged to eight pages while the price (\$1.50 a year) remains the same. Thus both the weekly and daily editions contain more reading matter for less money than any paper published in the county.