



IRREGULARITY!
Is that what troubles you? Then it's easily and promptly remedied by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate the system perfectly. Take one for a gentle laxative or corrective; three for a cathartic. If you suffer from Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick or Bilious Headaches, or any derangement of the liver, stomach or bowels, try these little Pellets. They bring a permanent cure. Instead of shocking and weakening the system with violence, like the ordinary pills, they act in a perfectly easy and natural way. They're the smallest, the easiest to take—and the cheapest, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the good you get.

In every case of Catarrh that seems hopeless, you can depend upon Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy for a cure. It's proprietors are so sure of it that they'll pay \$500 in cash for any incurable case. Sold by all druggists.

VIGOR OF MEN
Easily, Quickly, Permanently Restored. **WEAKNESS, NERVOUSNESS, DEBILITY,** and all the train of evils from early excess or later excesses, the results of overwork, etc. Full strength, development and tone given to every organ and portion of the body. Simple, natural method. Immediate improvement seen. Failure impossible. 200 references. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free.

ERIE MEDICAL CO.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

THOSE WHO WISH
Glass, Lime, Cement, PLASTER, LATH, Picture Frames, AND MACHINERY
—SUCH AS—
Shafting, Pulleys, Belting, Engine and Boiler.
CALL AND SEE
H. GLENN.

"The Regulator Line"
The Dalles, Portland and Astoria Navigation Co.

THROUGH Freight and Passenger Line
Through Daily Trips (Sundays excepted) between The Dalles and Portland. Steamer Regulator leaves The Dalles at 7 a. m., connecting at the Cascade Locks with Steamer Dalles City. Steamer Dalles City leaves Portland (Yamhill St. dock) at 6 a. m., connecting with Steamer Regulator for The Dalles.
PASSENGER RATES.
One way.....\$2.00
Round trip.....3.00
Freight Rates Greatly Reduced.
All freight, except car lots, will be brought through, without delay at Cascades.
Shipments for Portland received at any time day or night. Shipments for way landings must be delivered before 5 p. m. Live stock shipments solicited. Call on or address,
W. C. ALLAWAY,
General Agent.
B. F. LAUGHLIN,
General Manager.
THE DALLES, - OREGON

MISSING SKELETON.

It Laid the Foundation for a Love Story Before It Turned Up.

The first night in the new house—how in effably dreary it was! May day had dawned with blue sky and winds full of treacherous balminess, but long before noon it had clouded over, and with the dusk a fine, needle-pricking sort of rain had set in, which, without making much outward show, had yet contrived to drench me girls through and through as we made our way along the streets with the parrot's cage, the music box and the best duplex lamp with the jeweled glass shade, the three household treasures which for the life of us we dared not trust to the tender mercies of the truckman, in spite of his manifold vows and declarations that he had moved the very best families in New York and some of 'em every May day for ten years.

We eluded our painfully insufficient income, Beulah and I, by letting lodgings, and we did not always have luck in the business. To speak paradoxically, the new house was an old house, and not in the best of repair. The yard gate was off its hinges; one window blind banged distractingly against the north side whenever the wind took a lurch in that direction, and as Beulah endeavored to warm a can of cold tea above the flickering gas jet we could distinctly hear the rain leaking through on the floor above our heads with a "drop-drop" like the ticking of a clock.

As for me, I had cut my fingers trying to open a box of sardines, and was dolorously endeavoring to stanch the blood with a f. from immaculate pocket-handkerchief when the last load came. The truckman and his assistant were tired and cross, and a little worse for beer; the old horse was played out; it rained harder and harder, and the wind blew out the shades of gas in the hall just as the little old assistant dropped the basket that contained the best crockery with a crash. And we were glad enough when at length the last bundle of disorganized stovepipes was flung into the basement hall, and the truckman vanished like an ugly dream into the mist and darkness.

It was not until the next day that we discovered the trunk. There it stood up against the wall, just exactly as if it belonged there—a snug, square box, neatly covered with canvas, and bearing innumerable hotel labels, foreign and domestic, pasted on it, while the two initials "C" faced us at either end in black paint.

"Gracious me!" said Beulah. "What's this?"
"Perhaps it belongs to one of the lodgers," said I.
"They don't any of 'em begin with 'C,'" reasoned Beulah. "I mean their names don't."
"It's a mistake, then," said I. "Some one will be sending for it directly."
But day after day overlapped one another, and no one sent for the trunk.

"The truckman ought to know," said Beulah.
"We haven't got the truckman's address," said I.
"No, to be sure," sighed Beulah.
"I wonder what is in it, anyway," said I.
"Do you know, Beulah? I almost think that one of that bunch of rusty keys we found in the basement pantry would fit it."
"We oughtn't to think of such a thing," said Beulah, severely.

"Why not?" said I. "Suppose the contents were valuable?"
"It would be equal to highway robbery," remonstrated Beulah.
"No, it wouldn't," said I, "and the old thing is so dreadfully in one's way. If we could only get it up into the store-room before the new lodgers come."
"Let's try," said Beulah.

So between us we hoisted the trunk up two flights of stairs and put it away in the angle of a chimney.
"It's awfully heavy," said Beulah, "and there's something rattles inside of it."
"I've heard of dead bodies being cut up and packed in trunks sometimes," said I, in a whisper.
"Letty, don't talk nonsense," said Beulah with a shudder.

We had had the trunk about a week in our possession when I went back to the old house that we had left to get a little bed key which had somehow been overlooked on the top shelf of a corner cupboard.
Mrs. Dawson, the old lady who had moved in, was disconsolate.
"I've lost my boarder," said she, "al-ready."
"Dear me!" said I, "that's a pity."
"As nice a young doctor as ever you set eyes on," said she, "has wanted the front room for an office and the back parlor for a bedroom."
"That would have been very nice," said I.
"And all because he couldn't find his bones," said Mrs. Dawson.
"Couldn't find his bones?" echoed I.
"Surgical things and anatomies, you know," explained Mrs. Dawson. "He was as good as informed as I'd stole 'em. Now, what sort of use could I make of a lot of bones all wired together? Is it likely I'd steal 'em?"
Mrs. Dawson was so solemn and plaintive and the idea was so supremely ridiculous that I went off into a spasmodic fit of giggling.

any gave a little spasmodic giggle, the lock and the lid flew up. Over I fell, with a shriek like those of Bluebeard's wife.
At the same moment the door behind me opened and in walked my sister Beulah, old Mrs. Dawson, and a tall, blue-looking young man, with a silky brown mustache and dark eyes, that, in the one glance I got of them, seemed full of suppressed laughter.
"Gracious me, Letty! what's the matter?" cried Beulah. "And how came that trunk open?"
"This is the very trunk," said the tall young man. "Initiated 'C'—for Carson, you know."
"And I hope no one'll ever accuse me of stealing human bones no more," said Mrs. Dawson, unfolding a prodigious white pocket-handkerchief, as if prepared to burst into tears on the shortest notice.

"It's full of bones!" I gasped.
"Certainly," assented the young man. "It would be decidedly awkward to carry my office at 5 on through the streets on the top of a lot of furniture, so I disarticulated and packed it into this trunk. But now that it's delivered here I can not say but that it was through the stupidity of the truckman."
Then I turned to Mrs. Dawson and said Beulah. "If she had known that there was a skeleton over her head to all this week! Or old Mrs. Dawson?"
The young doctor exchanged amused glances with me; he laughed low. But Mrs. Dawson stared steadily into her pocket-handkerchief and Beulah looked as grave as a tombstone. I knew I was believing, very badly, but what could I do?

"I'm sorry I opened the trunk," said I. "but I was so dreadfully, awfully curious to know what was in it."
"Believe me, Miss Letty," said the young doctor, "I shall not prosecute you."
"It was very wrong of Letty," said solemn Beulah.
"I'm always doing something wrong," said I, disconsolately.
"But it was so very thoughtful of you," said the doctor to Beulah, "to remember that this trunk might possibly belong to me. It sets all the little complications at rest at once."

"And you won't give up Mrs. Dawson's rooms now?" said Beulah—kind Beulah, who was always thinking of other people.
"Most assuredly not," said Dr. Carson. But after they had gone away I went up to my room and cried.
The idea of being caught—I, a grown-up young woman—opening trunks with a bunch of false keys on the sly!
And I could not be comforted until Dr. Carson laughed me out of my scruples and mortification.

He came often to the house to call afterward. He said he owed so much to Beulah. And one day, when I was feeling very cross and miserable, Beulah came to me.
"Letty," said she, "I guess what Dr. Carson asked me to-day."
"It would require no fortune-teller to guess," said I. "He asked you to marry him, and he has made a wise choice."
And I hugged and kissed her tenderly.
"What nonsense!" said Beulah. "and I five years older than he at the very least. No, dear little Letty, he asked me if I thought you would be willing to endure the trials and privations of a young doctor's wife."
"And did you say yes?" I cried, coloring like a rose.

"No," said Beulah. "I left that for you to say yourself."—Saturday Night.
It Should Be in Every House
J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpshooter, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "la grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at Snipes & Kinsersly's. Large bottles, 50c. and \$1.00.

Persons who sympathize with the afflicted will rejoice with D. E. Carr of 1235 Harrison street, Kansas City. He is an old sufferer from inflammatory rheumatism, but has not heretofore been troubled in this climate. Last winter he went up into Wisconsin, and in consequence has had another attack. "It came upon me very acute and severe," he said. "My joints swelled and became inflamed; sore to touch or almost to look at. Upon the urgent request of my mother-in-law I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm to reduce the swelling and ease the pain, and to my agreeable surprise, it did both. I have used three fifty-cent bottles and believe it to be the finest thing for rheumatism, pains and swellings extant. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton, druggists."

A miniature ivory chariot, perfect in every respect, with movable wheels, has been made by Max Kaufman, a Berlin jeweler. It weighs only two grains.
Bucklen's Arnicæ Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Snipes & Kinsersly.

Cook's Cotton Root Compound.
A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine classed as a purgative. Druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitute, or inclose \$1 and 6 cents in postage in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail, a sealed particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, a stamp. Address **Pearl L. Hy Company,** No. 2 Fifth Block, New York, N. Y. Sold in The Dalles by Snipes & Kinsersly.

The Queen's New-Year Gifts.
The Queen's New-Year gifts to the poor of Windsor, Holy Trinity and Clewer were distributed in the school, Windsor Castle. The gifts consisted of beef and coal, the joints varying from three pounds to seven pounds in weight, according to the number in each family, and the total weight being upward of a ton and a half. The coal weighed over sixty tons and was distributed at the homes of the recipients in quantities of from one to three hundredweight. The total value of the Queen's gifts this year amounted to £2200, which included £100 presented to the Royal Clothing Club. During the distribution, which took place in the presence of the clergy and laity of the three parishes, the bells of St. John's Church rang out merry peals.

Shooting Under Water.
Trials of the submarine torpedo gun, at the Brooklyn (N. Y.) navy yard, resulted in conclusive proof that the projectile so fired will, at short ranges, easily penetrate the torpedo nettings of a ship, and impinge upon her hull with destructive force. The full range of the gun has not yet been demonstrated; but the evidence is beyond question that this method of warfare must speedily revolutionize all old forms, and that the submarine torpedo constitutes the most effective possible means of harbor protection.

They Want Names.
The Russell Art Publishing Co., of 928 Arch street, Philadelphia, desire the names and address of a few people in every town who are interested in the works of art, and to secure them they offer to send free, "Cupid Guides the Boat," a superbly executed water color picture, size 10x13 inches, suitable for framing, and sixteen other pictures about same size, in colors, to anyone sending them at once the names and address of ten persons (admirers of fine pictures) together with six two-cent stamps to cover expense of mailing, etc. The regular price of these pictures is \$1, but they can be secured free by any person forwarding the names and stamps promptly.

NOTE.—The editor of this paper has already received copies of above pictures and considers them really "Gems of art."
4,000 rolls wall paper, fresh goods and new designs, with borders and ceilings to match, just received, will be sold at hard times prices.
Jos. T. PETERS & Co.

NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that by order of the common council made and entered on the 3rd day of May, 1894, I was authorized and directed to advertise the matters substantially contained in the docket of city liens of the assessment of property for the construction of an 8-inch terra cotta sewer in Lincoln street as provided by special ordinance No. 285, which passed the common council of Dalles City March 12th, 1894, and was approved by the mayor March 13th, 1894.

That the assessments which have not been paid upon the property as now appears in said lien docket are as follows:
Lots 8 and 9, block 1, Trevitt's Addition, Capt. McNulty.....\$49 30
Lots 4, 5 and 6, block 1, Trevitt's Addition; Mrs. Mary Booth.....73 95
Lot 3, block 1, Trevitt's Addition, J. L. Thompson.....24 65
Lots 1 and 2, and 3 of block 5, Trevitt's Addition Catholic church.....123 25
Lot 8, block 2, Trevitt's Addition Mrs. T. W. Sparks.....24 65
Lot 4, block 4, Trevitt's Addition, Mary Bonzey.....24 65

That unless within five days from the final publication of this notice, to-wit, Monday, May 28th, 1894, as required by Sec. 74 of the charter of Dalles City, said sums above mentioned are not wholly paid to the city treasurer and a duplicate receipt therefor filed with the recorder of Dalles City, the council will order a warrant for the collection of the same, to be issued by the recorder and directed to the marshal.
Dated at Dalles City, Oregon, this 8th day of May, 1894.
DOUGLAS S. DUFUR,
Recorder of Dalles City.

WANTED.—Pushing canvasser of good address. Liberal salary and expenses paid weekly. Permanent position. **BROWN BROS. CO.,** Nurserymen, Portland, Or. dawj22.

J. F. FORD, Evangelist,
Of Des Moines, Iowa, writes under date of March 23, 1893:
S. B. MRD. MFG. CO.,
Dufur, Oregon.
Gentlemen:—
On arriving home last week, I found all well and anxiously awaiting. Our little girl, eight and one-half years old, who had wasted away to 35 pounds, is now well, strong and vigorous, and well fleshed up. S. B. Cough Cure has done its work well. Both of the children like it. Your S. B. Cough Cure has cured and kept away all hoarseness from me. So give it to every one, with greetings for all. Wishing you prosperity, we are,
Yours, **Mr. & Mrs. J. F. Ford.**
If you wish to feel fresh and cheerful, and ready for the Spring's work, cleanse your system with the Headache and Liver Cure, by taking two or three doses each week.
Sold under a positive guarantee.
50 cents per bottle by all druggists.

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CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to **MUNN & CO.,** who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.
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New York Weekly Tribune

—AND—
Dalles Weekly Chronicle

One Year,
ONLY \$1.75.

THE DALLES

Wasco County, Oregon.
The Gate City of the Inland Empire is situated at the head of navigation on the Middle Columbia, and is a thriving, prosperous city.
ITS TERRITORY.
It is the supply city for an extensive and rich agricultural and grazing country, its trade reaching as far south as Summer Lake, a distance of over two hundred miles.
The Largest Wool Market.
The rich grazing country along the eastern slope of the Cascades furnishes pasture for thousands of sheep, the wool from which finds market here.
The Dalles is the largest original wool shipping point in America, about 5,000,000 pounds being shipped last year.

ITS PRODUCTS.
The salmon fisheries are the finest on the Columbia, yielding this year a revenue of thousands of dollars, which will be more than doubled in the near future.
The products of the beautiful Klickitat valley find market here, and the country south and east has this year filled the warehouses, and all available storage places to overflowing with their products.
ITS WEALTH.
It is the richest city of its size on the coast and its money is scattered over and is being used to develop more farming country than is tributary to any other city in Eastern Oregon.
Its situation is unsurpassed. Its climate delightful. Its possibilities incalculable. Its resources unlimited. And on these corner stones she stands.

When the Train stops at THE DALLES, get off on the South Side
NEW COLUMBIA HOTEL.
This large and popular House does the principal hotel business, and is prepared to furnish the best accommodations of any House in the city, and at the low rate of.....
\$1.00 per Day. - First Class Meals, 25 Cents.
Office for all Stage Lines leaving The Dalles for all points in Eastern Oregon and Eastern Washington, in this Hotel.
Corner of Front and Union Sts. T. T. NICHOLAS, Propr.

"There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at its flood leads on to fortune."
The poet unquestionably had reference to the
Closing-Out Sale of Furniture & Carpets
AT CRANDALL & BURGET'S,
Who are selling these goods out at greatly-reduced rates.
MICHELBACH BRICK, UNION ST.

D. BUNNELL,
Pipe Work, Tin Repairs and Roofing
MAINS TAPPED UNDER PRESSURE.
Shop on Third Street, next door west of Young & Kuss' Blacksmith Shop.