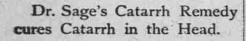
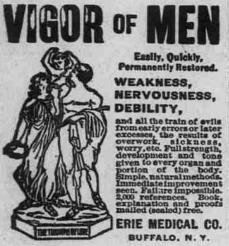


DON'T BE FOOLED by the dealer who brings out some-thing else, that pays him better, and says that it is "just as good." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is guaranteed. If it don't benefit or cure, you have your money back. No other medicine of its kind is so certain and effective that it can be sold so. Is any other likely to be "just as good"? As a blood-cleanser, flesh-builder,

and strength-restorer, nothing can equal the "Discovery." It's not like the sarsaparillas, or ordinary "spring medicines." At all seasons, and in all cases, it purifies, in-vigorates, and builds up the whole system. For every blood-taint and disorder, from a common blotch or eruption, to the worst scrofula, it is a perfect, permanent, guaranteed remedy.





THOSE WHO WISH Glass, Lime, Cement, PLASTER, LATH, Picture Frames, MACHINERY

A WORD ABOUT DURLS. Even the Most Incorrigible of the lik Car Be Advised.

"I wonder if I ever bore my friends as that friend bores me?" sighed a gentle man as he bowed out a visitor from his office.

Certainly, every body is at times a bore, for this question of bores has two sides, writes Harkley Harker in the New York Weekly. There is no such thing as boring with an auger into a granite block. There is no such thing as boring with your finger into a pine log. A so-cial bore must meet a social sensitive. Some men are never bored by anybody; they are of such unfailing good nature, such philosophic patience and helpful-ness toward all, they read men as clear-

ly and judge them so charitably, that the most persistent, bothersome fellow does not exasperate nor weary them. They say some skillful word, they listen, ;et go on with their own affairs, they are masters of tact, and they are wise mough to foresee that the time may ome when themselves will want a favor. But there are others to whom even a lovely child is a bore. Their best friends bore them more than half the time. These people are in a chronic condition of selfishness, and every one bores them who fails to contribute tive. We want our friendships to be all receipts and no outgoes; and if a friend insists on our doing a little something for him by way of amusement in return we are bored. I say we; yet not all of us, kind reader, at all times. We mean to give and take generally. But we have our times and seasons of being over-sensitive, when even our dear old mother herself would seem to bore us.

"I bore you," said a shabby gentleman to a young financier in the back room of a bank some years ago. "To confess the truth, you do," replied the young man, smartly. The old man got quietly out of his chair, folded up his patent, which he had been exhibiting, and politely took his grip-sack and himself off. That patent has now become worth its millions, and the smart young financier is now at work as a clerk in he office of the great company of which the old inventor is president. Had this Inancier been less nervous or sensitive ne might not have so missed his fortune.

It is hardly safe to 'tell any decent nan that he bores you. The result is stinging, and is rarely forgotten. In fact, I think patience to endure being bored, and not show your fret, is one of he happiest qualities of mind for sucessfully dealing with men.

Who is a bore? The man with a hobby. The tedious, uninteresting talker. The borrower. The fellow who boasts and cells about himself all the while. The riend who can't keep a good situation six months, and always comes round for new letters of introduction. The inveterate funny fellow, who can never talk sober sense. The homely woman who gets too near you when conversing on her long yarns. The dudish youth who makes a long, long call and sits in dumb silence expecting you to do all the entertaining. The man or woman who calls too often. The person who persecutes you with genuinely kind invitations to come and visit him, and will never take no for an answer. The fellow who is always on the contrary side, and fires up with: "Let us argue the point." The good soul who is always preaching to you "that smoking is kill-ing you." The curious person who picks and peeps, that he or she may find ou

finest delight.

less careful about trying other people's

patience than ordinary mortals who do

not have so much to say on the subject. Good nature, sound health, a manly or

womanly heart, full of sympathy for the rest of mankind, is not very often bored.

We mortals are all here together on the footstool. Take us as we run, we are not so very different one from another.

The earth is filling up and elbows are

touching; square miles are being populated. We must help and be helped.

We must learn to laugh at each other's foibles and find the jewel in every heart, for there certainly is one. It is

going to be a worse world for the over-

sensitive soul who is only seeking his

own comfort and wants nothing from

the rest of us except what he can make

Even the most incorrigible bore can

be advised. Try it. Tell him kindly

that he is tiresome on certain lines.

You are his friend. Get him right, and

frankly set him right. You will be sur-

prised to discover how often the bore is

in perfect ignorance of his offense. If

he is a genuine good fellow, you will

see him blush with the share of the

information; it will be unspeakably

painful to him; he can hardly believe

you at first. But later on he will thank

you fervently, and he will improve his

manners, greatly to your own and his own social comfort and welfare. There

are few of us, however, who are inno

cent enough ourselves to attempt this

contribute to his own happiness.

HUMAN TIGERS.

Bloody Deeds Performed by Ferocious Africans.

Disguised in the Skins of Wild Beasts Waylay and Feast Upon the Bodies of Lone They Travelers.

This simulation of lycanthropy, says a letter from Africa in Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine, is known here by the name of "Kuyon," which has been translated into Krovboy English as the man tiger, although the practice is not wholly confined to men. The Krovboy English name is a misnomer, as it is well known that no tigers exist in Africa, but it is also a well-known fact that there are man-eating leopards. In one month, in a district comprising some twenty square miles, more than twenty people were killed by the leop-ards. At first the writer was very skeptical as to the power of this animal to carry off human beings, but that power has been fully substantiated. It is also a well-known fact that human beings disguised in leopards' skins have simu-lated the ways of these animals, and, like them, lay in wait to destroy their fellow creatures.

Several malefactors have been convicted and executed by the authorities for this erime, and when brought to trial the skin and different articles employed have been produced in most cases. The man or woman who assume this part must kill seven (a magical number among the natives) living an-imals, including the human species, dogs, fowls, deer, etc. After this he can render himself invisible and be invulnerable. The first thing he must possess is a complete leopard skin, and then in the darkness of night he must make the small tomahawk he carries and the spikes used on the hands. These are made out of a gun that has killed seven people, tempered with blood freshly drawn from himself. At full moon he mattered on the 3rd day of May, 1894, I was authorized and directed to advertise the must hold a vigil alone, by the banks of a broad stream, and watch steadily the reflections of the moon's image in the water, during which time the nov-

itiate is supposed to see wonderful visions and obtain supernatural strength. Then, lying in wait for his prey after the manner of the leopards, he pounces upon the unwary victim, tearing open his throat and drinking his life blood. The lycanthrope then proceeds to dismember the body of his victim, pulling off by main force thumbs, big toes, and flesh between the eyes, and then tearing open the still quivering body to obtain the heart. The latter is caten. When the body is anointed with the fat about the entrails it is supposed to confer invisibility.

Strangers and women passing alone on the road are the usual victims. The writer was present in Mayumba with Mr. Evans when a native of Camma was traced and caught in the bush after suspicions had been aroused, owing to the slaughter of two other Camma men. As the Europeans had no jurisdiction and the native chiefs of Mayumba decided they could not interfere, the man was sent on to his own people, and was afterward executed there for a similar offense shortly after his arrival.

Here in the interior, in order to prevent the spread of the Kuyon, the skin of every leopard killed is cut into narrow strips and divided among the elders of the place. Quite recently, however, I was in a native village and saw the 18opard-skin spikes hollowed to receive wedge-shaped secret that you do not wish to teli. tomahawk was attached thereto through The very, very smart man who always a hole in the wooden handle, which was wants to teach you something. The visplentifully bedaubed with blood. The itor on whose face you see constantly written, "What shall we do next to Kuyon's disguise had been' found secreted in a hollow tree, and I was presamuse ourselves?" notwithstanding you ent at the confession and death. It was have just jumped from one thing to ana woman named Aroonda, about forty other ever since he or she has been a years old. She confessed to the murder guest in the house. The writer of lengthy letters full of platitudes, which keep you continually in his debt. The of three men and one woman, and regretted that she had not been able to find more victims to make up the magic man with nothing to do, who drops in on total of seven. you when you have every thing to do. The list is capable of addition. Some She was of fragile appearance and it seemed physically impossible that she persons would bore you who would not had done the deeds imputed to and con-fessed by her. From her appearance, pore me. I am vexed by some whom yor call "perfectly delightful." Taste has and because of the wild expression of her eyes, I fully believe she was insane. much to do with the matter, the hidden law of likes and dislikes. Hence 1 but this, when broached, was scouted never allow myself to take another by the judge, as she had successfully person's word for it; I'll wait and see it I am bored. Some men begin by boring carried on her household and family duties. Her two children were sold you; but they end by endowing and into slavery, the natives having the blessing you. I know a certain college idea that the offspring of a Kuyon soonprofessor who is the most tedious per er or later attain the same instinct. The son in the world for the first half day that you are in his company. But after that he seems to wake up; he lets yor husband and family were unanimous in desiring the removal of the children to such a distance that they would be un into his very soul. His company is the able to return to the town, and it was only by continued intercessions that My experience is that they who talk they were not executed along with the most about bores are themselves even

A GAMBLER'S SUPERSTITIONS

He Smokes Good Cigars When Losing and Poor Ones When Winning. There is a well-known sport, whose face is a standing portrait in the gallery of Chestnut street habitues, who is particularly heralded among his brethren of chance by the brands on delphia Inquirer. If he wins heavily on the track all his friends know if by the terrific smell of the vile tobaccc in his smokers. If he is a loser they are aware of it by the delicate perfum of the curling smoke of the wreaths o a fragrant Havana. What induces the follower of the goddess of chance to thus contrarily denote his financial condition never could be learned until p week ago, when the quality of his cigar was so execrable as to call forth a protest from his comrades, and then he

"It's my only superstition, boys. If I win and should smoke a good cigar luck'd go back on me so hard the next day I'd be in the poor-house in a week Dailes Weekly Chronicle But if I am a loser never very heavy, understand, and light two or three Conchas, d'ye see? I'll call the turn on bad luck. When I'm playing in great form then's when I draw on eigars made from cabbages. It's my experience that bad eigars and good luck are friends and Havanas travel in the wake of the losing sport."

A lady at Tooleys, La., was very sick with bilious colic when M. C. Tisler, a prominent merchant of the town gave her a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. He says she was well in forty minutes after taking the first dose. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton, druggists.

NOTICE.

To Whom it May Concern: 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, 1884.

That the assessments which have not been paid upon the property as now ap-pears in said lien docket are as follows: Lots 8 and 9, block 1 Trevitt's Ad-

Lot 8, block 2, Trevitt's Addition Mrs. T. W. Sparks. Lot 4, block 4, Trevitt's Addition, 24 6

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. DUFUE,



Wasco County, - - - Oregon,

AND-

One Year.

ONLY · \$1.75.

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 Cas-cades 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.

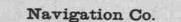
The salmon fisheries are the finest on the Columbia, yielding this year a revenue of thousands of dollars, which will be more than doubled in the near future.

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 farm

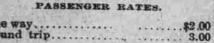






THROUGH Freight and Passenger Line

Through Daily Trips (Sundays ex-cepted) between The Dalles and Port-land. Steamer Regulator leaves The Dalles at 7 a.m., connecting at the Cas-media Leaves with Cat. cade Locks with Steamer Dalles City. Steamer Dalles City leaves Portland (Yambill st. dock) at 6 a. m., connect-ing with Steamer Regulator for The Dalles.



Round	101203	******	*****	
Round	trip.	*****	exercised.	1241423

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 solicied. Call on or address,

W. C. ALLAWAY, General Agent. B. F. LAUGHLIN, General Manager.

THE DALLES, - OREGON anless we say: "Tell me, as I tell you."

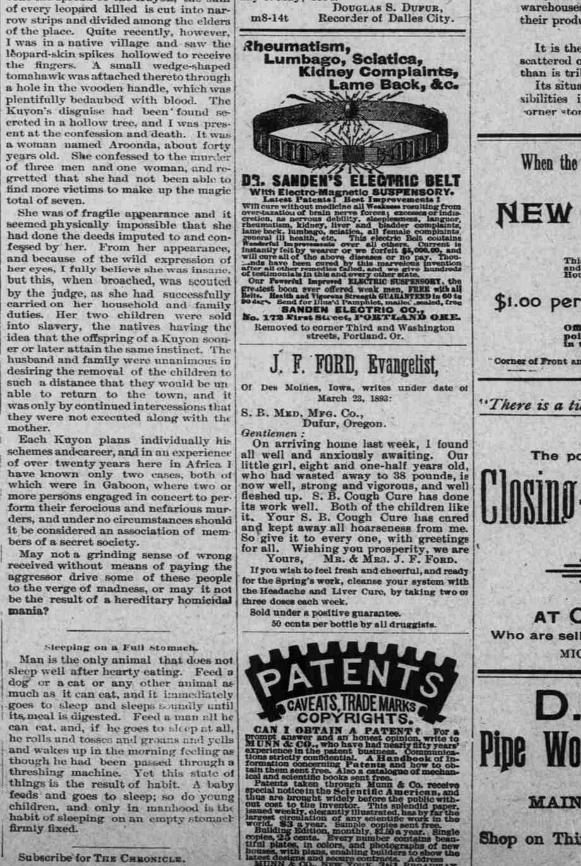
mother. Each Kuyon plans individually his bers of a secret society.

May not a grinding sense of wrong received without means of paying the aggressor drive some of these people to the verge of madness, or may it not be the result of a hereditary homicidal mania?

Sleeping on a Full stomach.

Man is the only animal that does not sleep well after hearty cating. Feed a dog or a cat or any other animal as much as it can eat, and it immediately goes to sleep and sleeps soundly until its meal is digested. Feed a man all he can cat, and, if he goes to sleep at all. he rolls and tosses and grouns and yells and wakes up in the morning feeling as though he had been passed through a threshing machine. Yet this state of things is the result of habit. A baby feeds and goes to sleep; so do young children, and only in manhood is the habit of sleeping on an empty stomach firmly fixed.

Subscribe for THE CHRONICLE.



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 orner stones she stands.

