



**DON'T LISTEN** to the dealer who is bent on bigger profits. The thing that he wants you to buy, when you ask for Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, isn't "just as good." Proof of this is easy. The only guaranteed remedy for the ailments of womanhood is the "Favorite Prescription." If it ever fails to benefit or cure, in making weak women strong or suffering women well, you have your money back.

Anything "just as good," or as sure to bring help, could be, and would be, sold in just that way.

This guaranteed medicine is an invigorating, restorative tonic, especially adapted to woman's needs and perfectly harmless in any condition of her system.

It builds up, strengthens, regulates, and cures.

For periodical pains, bearing-down sensations, ulceration, inflammation—everything that's known as a "female complaint," it's a remedy that's safe, certain, and proved.

Everything catarrhal in its nature, Catarrh itself, and all the troubles that come from Catarrh, are perfectly and permanently cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. No matter how bad your case or of how long standing, you can be cured.

**HE HAD THEM DEAD.**  
A Clever Little Poker Man with a Resonant Moral.

Young men ought not to play poker—or old men, for that matter—at any time, and when poker is played in business hours the heinousness of the act is flagrant. So, says the New York Press, when President Warren Elliott, of the Wilmington & Weldon railway, came unexpectedly upon a group of his young men playing poker, with coffee beans for chips, the other day, he accepted their explanation that there was no work on hand and the game was "just for amusement." At some remote period of his existence Mr. Elliott had been initiated into the intricacies of the game, and so he drew up a chair and watched it with interest. Each young man had in front of him a pile of coffee beans, which, as they were careful to explain to the president, were of no value whatever. As a matter of fact, they had been bought of the banker for twenty-five cents each. The president of the road watched the game with mild interest, and from time to time absently helped himself to a pinch of beans from the different piles on the table, masticating them with the indifferent air of a man who knew that unground coffee was only forty cents a pound. The anguish of the young men, who saw their chips melt away, was poignant, but nobody dared to explain. When the president had consumed all the beans in sight he said good night in the most affable way and went off with an innocent smile on his rosy, cheerful face. The gentleman who kept the bank had no chips to redeem is now a warm admirer of the president.

**THE EVERLASTING CLUB.**  
An Odd Organization That Continued in Session the Year Around.

Addison in one of his papers described the Everlasting club. It consisted of a hundred members, who divided the whole twenty-four hours among them in such a manner that the club sat day and night from one end of the year to another, no party presuming to rise until they were relieved by those who were in course to succeed them. By this means a member of the Everlasting club never wanted company; for though he was not upon duty himself he was sure to find some who were; so that if he were disposed to take a whet, a morning, an evening's draught, or a bottle after midnight, he went to the club and found a knot of friends to his mind. It was a maxim in this club that the steward never died; for as they succeeded one another by way of rotation, no man was to quit the great elbow-chair which stood at the upper end of the table, till his successor was in readiness to fill it; inso-much that there had not been a sede vacante in the memory of man. This club was instituted about the middle of the English civil wars, and continued without interruption until the time of the great London fire in 1666. The steward at that time maintained his post till he had liked to have been blown up with a neighboring house; and would not leave the chair at last until he had emptied all the bottles on the table and received repeated directions from the club to withdraw himself.

**Cook's Cotton Root Compound.**  
A recent discovery by an old physician. Sincerely used monthly by thousands of ladies. Is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no substitutes, or enclose \$1 and 6 cents in postage in letter and we will send, sealed, by return mail. Full-colored particulars in plain envelope, to ladies only, 2 stamps. Address **Prof. Lilly Company**, No. 3 Fisher Block, Detroit, Mich. Sold in The Dalles by Snipes & Kinsey.

**Cord Wood.**  
We again have an abundant supply of dry fir and hard wood for immediate delivery at the lowest rates, and hope to be favored with a liberal share of the trade.  
**Jos. T. Peters & Co.**

**A BROOM WITH EACH DRINK.**

The Kind of Whisky They Sold in Leadville in Early Days.

As three men were standing in front of the bar of a Smithfield street saloon the other day, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch, one picked up the glass of whisky that was placed before him and, tasting it, made a face that looked as if he had taken poison. "My, but that's rank stuff," said he, as he put down his glass and wiped off his mouth with his handkerchief. "That's almost as bad as the whisky we got out west during the great gold and silver excitement. I remember in Leadville there was a wag kept a saloon who did not try to disguise the quality of the liquor that passed over his bar, but rather made careful preparations for the effects that he knew it would cause. It is said that a tenderfoot once came in and asked for a whisky. He was passed a bottle and a glass. Then, to his surprise, the bartender placed a small whisk broom by the side of the bottle. Of course he was puzzled, but he poured out his drink and drank it slowly, unwilling to profess ignorance in the ways of the wild west and thinking that some person might come to his rescue. The door opened and he saw the man who saved him. A big, burly fellow, bristling with revolvers and bowie knives, stepped in the door and, going up to the bar, ordered whisky in a voice that seemed to come from somewhere below the cellar. A bottle and glass were passed to him and, as before, a whisk broom was added to the layout. The tenderfoot watched the man carefully. He poured out a good-sized glassful, then, after gulping it down, quietly picked up the whisk broom and, going over to a corner of the room, brushed away the sand from a portion of the floor. He then lay down and had a fit. But, of course, all the whisky he got out there was not as bad as that."

**ARTIFICIAL MARBLE.**

The Natural Stone Is Now Closely Imitated by Chemical Means.

Marble is now so closely imitated by chemical means that there is often great difficulty in telling the imitation from the natural stone, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. By a new process limestone or chalk may be converted into the nature of marble of any tint or combination of shades, while the specific gravity is increased. On the surface of the water bath used for the veining there is sprinkled a varnish composed of sesquioxide of iron, gum and turpentine, and water being unstable, a freedom of design is obtained, especially when the turpentine is broken up by the addition of soap. After the stone is dipped in turpentine it is immersed in solutions of sulphate of iron, copper, or zinc, separate or in combination.

The difference in shades is obtained by varying the period of immersion and the order of tanks used. Copper and iron sulphate give dark colors, zinc and iron alternately give light yellow, while the use of the three consecutively gives dark yellow and brown in variegated tints. After being treated in the sulphate baths the stone is immersed in a warm-water bath to fix the colors, all air being meanwhile expelled. The color is said to permeate the full thickness of the stone, which is afterward dried in an oven. The next step is an immersion in an indurating bath of solution of sulphate of zinc, which so closes up the pores and hardens the stone that it acquires nearly the density of natural marble, and is then ready for polishing in the ordinary way.

**SMALLPOX IN MEXICO.**

Ignorant Natives Look Upon It as a Visitation of Divine Wrath.

"The poor and ignorant class of Mexicans have an unaccountable religious superstition about smallpox," said a traveler to a St. Louis Republic man. "On a recent visit to the interior of Mexico I saw mothers carrying around in their arms babies whose little bodies were almost eaten up by smallpox. I was of course shocked at the frightful spectacle, and even offered one deluded mother money if she would take her terribly afflicted child home and call in a physician to attend it. But she refused my proffer with scorn and began to croon some weird incantation as she tenderly caressed the little half-dead sufferer in her arms. I afterward learned that the ignorant class of Mexicans consider an outbreak of the red pest in their miserable hovels a visitation of Divine wrath for some sin they have committed. So set are they in this belief that they will do nothing whatever to check the ravages of the disease except when it attacks their infants, to take the victims in their arms, press them closely to their breasts and pray devoutly and continuously to God to forgive them for their wickedness. Of course the smallpox runs its course after awhile, though never before claiming several members of every family as victims; but until it does are the afflicted parents purged of their sins."

**Quaint Old White Meeting-Houses.**

In the midst of the prevailing craze for odd and bizarre styles of architecture, it is pleasing to come across a plea for the simple and homely buildings such as contented our forefathers. William Henry Bishop, in an article in Century, in which he gives his experiences while searching for a summer home in upper New England in the form of an abandoned farm, says: "Two small white meeting-houses show their Christopher Wren steeples complacently. Time has been when in these white country meeting-houses alike seemed to freeze the imagination with their coldness; but times change, and we with them. The charming grace and lightness of design that many of them possess have been recognized; their whiteness is a refreshing spot amid the greenery; in short, they are coming back into favor again, with the many other nice old-fashioned things of the period, and the invasion of Gothic chapels that succeeded them had better look well to the security of its domination."

**New York Weekly Tribune**

**DAILY AND WEEKLY CHRONICLE**

**DAILY AND WEEKLY CHRONICLE**

**AND—**  
**One Year, ONLY \$1.75.**

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

Notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of a writ of execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Wasco County, on the 10th day of July, 1894, upon a judgment given and rendered in said Court and cause on the 24th day of March, 1894, and entered and docketed therein on the 5th day of March, 1894, in a cause wherein Joseph A. Johnson was plaintiff and O. D. Taylor was defendant, and to me directed, and commanding me to levy upon and sell the property of the said defendant, O. D. Taylor, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment and costs, I did on the 24th day of July, 1894, levy upon the property hereinafter described as the property of said defendant, O. D. Taylor, and will on Thursday, the 30th day of August, 1894,

at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., at the court house door in Dalles City, in said Wasco County, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest of the said O. D. Taylor, in and to the said premises, which he had on said 5th day of March, 1894, or has since acquired, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment of \$175.00, with interest at 8 per cent, and the further sum of \$25.00 costs and disbursements, and the costs and expenses of this writ.

The following is a description of the property above referred to, and which will be sold at the time and place and upon the terms and conditions above mentioned, to-wit:

1. The south half of the northeast quarter, the northwest quarter of the northeast quarter, and the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section 28 in township 1 north, range 10 east, Williams Meridian, in Wasco County, Oregon.

2. Lots 7 and 8, in block 24, in Bigelow's Bluff Addition to Dalles City, Wasco County, Oregon.

3. That certain place called the McDonald place, the same being the property conveyed to J. D. Taylor by P. A. McElroy and wife, and being more particularly described as follows: Commencing at a point in the north boundary line of Nevee & Gibson's addition to Dalles City, one chain and fifteen links easterly from the northwest corner of said Nevee & Gibson's addition and running thence easterly along the said north boundary line of Nevee & Gibson's addition, two hundred and ten feet, more or less, to the western boundary line of a lot of land conveyed by James Ford to the said P. A. McElroy by a deed bearing date the 27th day of February, 1880, recorded on page 211, Book G of Records of Deeds of Wasco County; thence northerly and along said western boundary line of the said lot conveyed to Frisella Watson, and a production or continuation thereof to point where the line so continued would intersect the southwestern boundary line of street laid out by the authority of Dalles City and called Fulton street, if said southwestern boundary line of said Fulton street were produced and continued to such intersection; thence in a right line to and along the said boundary of Fulton street to the point where the same intersects the eastern boundary line of the land owned by Wentworth Lord; thence easterly along the eastern boundary line of said land owned by Wentworth Lord to the place of beginning, excepting therefrom a strip of land thirty feet in width off the east side of said tract which has been conveyed to Dalles City for street purposes, said land lying and being in Dalles City, Wasco County, Oregon.

Dalles City, Oregon, July 19, 1894.  
T. J. DRIVER,  
Sheriff of Wasco County, Oregon.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an execution, issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Wasco County, on the 21st day of July, 1894, upon a decree given and rendered in said Court and cause on the 18th day of July, 1894, in a cause wherein G. V. Bolton was plaintiff and Emily B. Rinehart and Sayre Rinehart, Earle Rinehart, Carl Rinehart, Sayre Rinehart, minors, by their guardian ad litem, W. H. Hobson, were defendants, and to me directed, and commanding me to satisfy the sum of \$2150.00, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from said 7th day of July, 1894, and \$200.00 attorney's fees and disbursements, suit and accruing costs, by selling in the manner provided by law for the sale of real property, all of the right, title and interest of said defendant, Emily B. Rinehart, Sayre Rinehart, Earle Rinehart, Carl Rinehart and Phillip Rinehart, in and to lots "G," "H" and "I" in Dues Grand View Addition to Dalles City, in Wasco County, State of Oregon, according to the official plat thereof as the same appears of record in said County and State, and I will on Thursday, August 23d, 1894, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the court house door in Dalles City, Oregon, on the first day of September, 1894, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all of the right, title and interest of each and all of the above named defendants in and to the following described real property lying and situate in Wasco County, Oregon, to-wit:

All of lots one, two, three, four, twenty-five, twenty-six, twenty-seven and twenty-eight in block four of Wincoma Addition to the town of Hood River; also lots one and two of block four in Winans Addition to the town of Hood River; also block two and lot one in block four in the town of Parkhurst.

Dalles City, Oregon, July 22d, 1894.  
T. J. DRIVER,  
Sheriff of Wasco County, Oregon.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

By virtue of an execution issued out of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Wasco County, in a suit therein pending wherein E. L. Smith is plaintiff and M. V. Harrison, Sophia M. Harrison, James W. Smith, John Kierstman, E. S. Larsen, doing business under the name of E. S. Larsen & Co., John G. Miller, Bmauel Miller and James B. Watt, partners doing business under the firm name of John G. Miller & Co., John Murphy, Adam Grant, J. D. Grant and J. T. Ford, partners doing business under the firm name of Murphy, Grant & Co., Garretson, Woodruff, Pratt Company, a corporation, C. M. Henderson & Co., a corporation, A. S. Bennett and E. A. Barstow are defendants, on the 25th day of July, 1894, I will sell at Public Auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, at the Court House door in Dalles City, Oregon, on the first day of September, 1894, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, all of the right, title and interest of each and all of the above named defendants in and to the following described real property lying and situate in Wasco County, Oregon, to-wit:

All of lots one, two, three, four, twenty-five, twenty-six, twenty-seven and twenty-eight in block four of Wincoma Addition to the town of Hood River; also lots one and two of block four in Winans Addition to the town of Hood River; also block two and lot one in block four in the town of Parkhurst.

Dalles City, Oregon, July 22d, 1894.  
T. J. DRIVER,  
Sheriff of Wasco County, Or.

**"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

**J. F. FORD, Evangelist,**

Of Des Moines, Iowa, writes under date of March 25, 1893:

**S. B. MED. 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 88 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.

**House Moving!**

**Andrew Velarde**  
IS prepared to do any and all kinds of work in his line at reasonable figures. Has the largest house moving outfit in Eastern Oregon.

Address P.O. Box 181, The Dalles

**D. R. A. DIETRICH,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
DUFUR, OREGON.  
All professional calls promptly attended day and night.

**The Dalles Daily and Weekly Chronicle.**

THE CHRONICLE was established for the express purpose of faithfully representing The Dalles and the surrounding country, and the satisfying effect of its mission is everywhere apparent. It now leads all other publications in Wasco, Sherman, Gilliam, a large part of Crook, Morrow and Grant counties, as well as Klickitat and other regions north of The Dalles, hence it is the best medium for advertisers in the Inland Empire.

The DAILY CHRONICLE is published every evening in the week Sundays excepted at \$6.00 per annum. The WEEKLY CHRONICLE on Fridays of each week at \$1.50 per annum.

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The Dalles, Oregon.

"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

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**AT CRANDALL & BURGET'S,**  
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THE DALLES, OREGON.  
**SINNOTT & FISH, PROP'S.**

Ticket and Baggage Office of the U. P. R. R. Company, and office of the Western Union Telegraph Office are in the Hotel.

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LARGEST : AND : FINEST : HOTEL : IN : OREGON.

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