

TO STOP THE PROGRESS of Consumption, you will find but one guaranteed remedy — Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In advanced cases, it brings comfort and relief; if you haven't delayed too long, it will certainly cure. It doesn't claim too much. It won't make new lungs-nothing can; but it will make diseased ones sound and healthy, when everything else has failed.

The scrofulous affection of the lungs that's caused Consumption, like every other form of Scrofula, and every blood-taint and disorder, yields to the "Discovery." It is the most effective blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder known to medical science. In all Bronchial, Throat and Lung Affections, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

A perfect and permanent cure for your Catarrh - or \$500 in cash. This is promised by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy.

No Demand for It.

The owner of a very valuable iron deposit in the east learned by accident that his ore contained a quantity of an element that produces the blackest dye known to chemistry or commerce and worth some fabulous price per ounce. Delighted at the prospect of wealth, he made ready to produce his dye, but preliminary investigation showed that the total demand for the stuff was not more than a few pounds per annum. He gave up the scheme as a commercial venture, though he had, as he deelares, enough of the stuff to blacken the face of the universe.

Kenneth Bazemore Lad the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy when three members of his tamily were sick with dysentery. This one small bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. W. Baker, a prominent merchant of the place, Lewiston. N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhoa, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its introduction and use has bottles for sale by Blakely & Houghton.

ENNY one who will allow himself to run after vain misterys will soon loze hiz konfidense in truih, and very likely bekum either a bawling fanatick, or a pitiable lunatik.

My boy was taken with a disease resembling bloody flux. The first thing I thought of was Chamberlain's Colic. Cholera and Diarrhea Remedy. Two doses of it settled the matter and cured him sound and well. I heartily recommend this remedy to all persons suffering from a like complaint. I will anawer any inquiries regarding it when stamp is inclosed. I refer to any county official as to my reliability. Wm. Roach, J. P., Primroy, Campbell Co., Tenn. For sale by Blakely & Houghton drug-

THE total amount of Peter's pence collected for the pope's jubilee is about \$150,000. It is shortly to be presented

"I know an old soldier who had chronic diarrhoa ot long standing to have been permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoa Remedy," says Edward Shumpik, a prominent druggist of Minneapolis, Minn. "I have sold the remedy in this city for seven years and consider it superior to any other medicine now on the market for bowel complaints." 25 and 50 cent bottles of this remedy for sale by Blakely & Houghton druggists.

"I pon'r know when I have seen two men more at ease in a carriage," said a traveler, "than two I saw this morning; they were sitting in the seat of a buggy which was secured to the platform of a flat car in a freight train that we passed, and comfortably conversing as the train sped along across

Bucklen's Armea 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 & Kin-ersly.

Ir costs Great Britain \$20,000 to scrape the barnacles off the bottom of one of its big men of war and repaint it, and this has to be done twice a year in the case of nearly every vessel.

To prevent the hardening of the subcutaneous tissues of the scalp and the obliteration of the hair follicles, which cause baldness, use Hall's Hair Re-

A FRONTIER INCIDENT.

The Outcome of a Poker Game Among Bad Men.

How a Noted Cample Horsethlef Demon strate - Credebucy in Her Special Line of Eustress - A Very Hard Crowd.

A queer crowd sat in a barroom at in Indian territory, a few conths ago. They had drifted toother in a dingy little barroom, onealf of which was set apart for camding. A rough game had been gotherng all evening, says the Chicago Times, nd the town people were timid and ilently allowed the loud-mouthed rangers, with the red dust on their nees and big pistols in their belts, to have the right of way.

"Let's make it a jack pot," roared a big, red-faced man, with a terrific car across his face and an evil eye in his head.

"I'm with you," quietly acquiesced a heavy-set fellow, who wore a new somvero and never let his eye stray from the door, while at every sudden shift of the crowd his hands instinctively ought his pistol.

"Are you in, pard?" asked a third player, with only one eye, of the fourth party, evidently a stranger to the ther three players. The latter was mall, dudish, with a queer expression bout the eyes and a peculiar shaped

"Bet your life I'm with you," said the latter, as he planked in a big handful of silver. Then four pistols came out simultaneously and were placed at

the right hand of each player.
"Can't open," was repeated laconically for a half dozen deals and then the fellow with one eye stayed in for ten lollars. The rest saw him and raised the ante. Chips ran out and money took their place. The crowd gathered bout the table and a fortune was soon in sight.

"My money is all gone," finally ejaculated the dudish fellow with the ulated the dudish fellow with the begged her pardon and explained how queer eye, "but I've got two good it was. She didn't seem to mind it horses outside. I'll stake 'em, if you

"Trot 'em in," said the others, with a knowing grin of delight. "The crowd'll see that you get a square deal, tranger."

"The crowd be d-d," smiled the dapper youth. "I'll see to that myself." He went to the door and whistled, and soon two splendid ponies trotted up and were led in, standing quietly by the table, while their master again sat down and called the other players'

"Three kings, pair of deuces," said the scar-faced man, as he reached for the

"That beats my three jacks," snarled the heavy-set man with the new hat and the restless eyes, as he threw down his hand in disgust.

"It's all mine then," snavely smiled the dudish chap. "I've four sixes," and he reached for the pile of money.

"Four sixes an't in it with four queens," growled the one-eyed man. He snarled like a wolf over a big meal as he tucked that bundle of money out of sight, and. rising, took the ponies outside and tied them. Then he remade it very popular. 25 and 50 cent turned and lined up to the bar with: 'Everybody liquor.'

All responded except the dudish stranger, and he moved toward the door. No one noticed him glide out and he drew a bee line for his lost pony, mounted and raced away with a loud clatter. Mr. One-Eye dashed down his liquor and darted to the doorway, a string of oaths upon his lips, and began blazing away. laugh floated back and a shrill voice exclaimed:

"You've got my money, Bitter Creek, but you don't get Tom King's horse.' The idlers all slunk back into their corners at these names. Bitter Creek is the most noted of the Dalton outlaws. The heavy-set man was Bill Dalton himself, and the sear-faced

chap was Bill Doolan. Tom King is the most noted female horse thief the Indian country ever produced. Sometimes in men's clothes and sometimes as a girl she flits about and the officers are never able to catch and hold her. The outlaws returned to the bar and, with many bitter oaths, drank to the health of "brave Tom

A Maxim for Married Folks. Here is a funny incident that occurred at a wedding: The bridegroom of the occasion was a man devoted to inventions, whose hobby lay in patents and electricity, and who was engaged at the time on a wonderful piece of machinery for a purpose that has slipped my memory. Anyway, his thoughts, even while at the altar, were so engrossed with his pet scheme, that while the clergyman was asking "Wilt thou," etc. his ear caught but the patclaimed: "Ido hope they'll think to cover up my machine!" The clergyman was shocked, but repeated in withering tones: "Wilt thou have this chain of similarly spelled words: "Though the tough cough and hiccough plough me through." The result is humorous, says the Washington tones: "Wilt thou have this ter of the raindrops upon the stainedtones: "Wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife?" "Of course I will," was the impetuous reply of the inventor, "what else do you think I've come for?" And then he was suddenly recalled to language more fit for the

In the Navy. The warrant officers of the navy are the boatswains, gunners, carpenters, sailmakers and mates, about one hundred and seventy-five in all. The boatswains are stationed mostly on the receiving ships and training ships and at various shore stations; the gunners do some service of the same sort, and are other. sometimes assigned as inspectors of ordnance; the carpenters are found at the navy yards, public and private, on the training ships, and at sea; the sailmakers are nearly all ashore, and the an infantryman lounged up to the man mates are mostly on receiving ships or on special duty on the smallest vessels. There have been no appointments to this corps for many years. The warrant officers have a mess of their own, left" with his flag. "I sa-a-y, str-a-nger, and it used to be shared by the cadet drawled the fellow at last, "are the

HE WAS NO SNOB.

Story of a Political Campaign in the Blue Grass State

John C. Underwood, who was elected lieutenant governor of Kentucky on the same ticket with Luke Blackburn, is an amusing story teller, particularly when he is started on the subject of political stumping in Kentucky. "Our neople," said he not long ago to a New York Evening Post man, "don't like snobbishness. I remember one time when I was stumping one of the mountain counties. I bought twenty-five dollars' worth of nickels and carried them in my saddle bags. At every log cabin I would ride up and ask for a drink of water. Out would come a little boy or girl with a gourd dipper of warm water. I would take a swallow, then drop a nickel in the dipper. The little one would run in and I would go on. The child's mother would come out and have the generous gentleman pointed out. The consequence was pointed out. The consequence was that I got the vote of that house. Dalles City, Oregon, July 23d, 1894.

Well, one morning I rode up to a house jly26-5t. Sheriff of Wasco County, Oregon and a little girl brought me out a dip-per of water. I felt in my pocket and discovered that I hadn't a copper.
"'Little girl,' said I, 'I generally

"Little girl,' said I, 'I generally have a nickel somewhere about me, but I haven't to-day, so I'll give you what's the next best thing for a girl, and that's a kiss,' and I got down off my horse, and kissed her for my own little blue-eyed girl at home. Another little black-eyed girl here showed up, and I had to kiss her for a niece of mine she looked like. By this time another little girl showed up, half a head taller than the rest, and, not to be impartial, I kissed her, when I found that four or five other girls had gathered and I was in for it. So, beginning with the smallest, I kissed each one. The change in stature was so gradual that I didn't notice that the last one was a full-grown young woman—and right handsome at that—until I had kissed her. Looking up I saw that there were two or three old ladies laughing at me and Looking up I saw that there were two or three old ladies laughing at me, and thinking that I had made a bad break. I lifted my hat to the young lady and much, but the old ladies kept laughing, and one said: 'Why, durn it, she's

Bill's wife.'
"Well,' I thought, 'I'm in for it.
That knocks out all my votes in this neighborhood, I inquired at the next man's house who Bill was and was told that it was 'Buck' Holmes, the hardest citizen in Carter county. Next day I had to speak at the courthouse and when I came up I noticed a gang of about twenty-five rough-looking fellows off at one side, and a big six-footer talking to them and gesticulating with both hands.

"'Who's that?' I inquired. "'That's "Buck" Holmes and his gang,' was the reply. Cold chills ran down my back and I shifted my revolver around to where I could reach it without trouble, and then sauntered up to overhear what he was saying.

WANTED AN EASIER WAY. The Percentage Business Was Too Intri-cate for Him.

"One of the best salesmen we have on the road, if not the very best," said a well-known wholesale dealer to a Dehim the first time he came into the store, and gave him his start. He told me about the kind of country he lived in and its remoteness, and said he wanted to sell from house to house, but he didn't wan't to be a common peddler.

"'We can't give you a salary,' said I, Call on or address, but we will allow you a commission of twenty-five per cent. on all you sell for cash.

"I don't rightly understand this B. F. LAUGHLIN, commission and per cent. business, said he, scratching his head, 'seein' ain't used to it; but I'll tell you what THE-DALLES, I'll do; you just agree to give me ten cents on every dollar's worth I sell and I'll undertake it; that's plain enough for anybody to understand.'

"I let him go at that," laughed the merchant in conclusion, "and made it up to him at the end of the year by putting him on the road with a good salary, and permission to tell the story every time we gave him a raise, and we gave him one yesterday, and I've told the story a good many times.

ENGLISH ORTHOEPY.

Anyway, his the Work That Is Being Done by a Wash-ington Tutor of Foreigners.

In the national capital is a private tutor of English to foreigners who trains them in the idioms of pronunciation with this chain of similarly spelled Yours, Mr. & Mrs. J. F. Ford. the pupils will show:

The the to co and hicco ple me thro. Thuf the tuf cuf and hiccuf pluf me

Thof the tof cof and hiccof plof me throf.

Thup the tup cup and hiccup plup me Thoo the too coo and hiccoo ploo me

throo It is not surprising that Voltaire, when he began to study English and learned that ague was pronounced as two syllables and plague as one, should have wished that half the English had

the one disease and the other half the

Not So Green as He Looked. At one of the posts of the signal corps (according to a southern writer), on duty, and seemed deeply interested

in his maneuvers. The signalman paid no attention to the newcomer, but continued to "flop away right and fli-es a-pestering of you?"

SHERIFF'S SALE

Notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of an execution, issued out of the Circuit Court of the Star of Oregon for Wasee County, on the 21st day of July, 1894, upon a decree given and rendered in said court on the 7th day of July, 1894, in a cause wherein 6. V. Roiton was plaintiff and Easily B. Rinehart and Sayre Rinehart, Earle Rinehart, Carl Rinehart and Phillip Rinehart, minors, by their guardian ad litem, W. H. Hobson, were defendants, and to me directed and delivered, and commanding me to satisfy the sum of \$218.00, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent, per sminum from said 7th day of July, 1894, said \$230.00 attorney's fees and \$38.15 costs of 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 defendants, Emily B. Rinehart, Sayre Rinehart, Earle Rinehart, Carl Rinehart and Phillip Rinehart in and to lots "G," "H" and "I," in Dufur's Grand View Addition to Dalles City, in wa-co County, State of Oregon, according to the official plat thereof as the same appears of record within and for said County and State; I will on Thursday, August 23d, 1894, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the court house door in Dalles City, in said County and State, sell at public anction to the highest bidder for eash in hand, all the right, title and interest of the said defendants in and to the above named and described premises or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy the sums above named.

Dalles City, Oregon, July 23d, 1894.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

"The Regulator Line"

The Dalles, Portland and Asteria



THROUGH

Freight and Passenger Line

"Well, I'm blankety blanked, I heard him say, 'if he don't catch my vote. No snob thar, gentlemen. Jest as soon kisss a poor man's wife as a rich one's!" That settled it, and I got one hundred and fifty more votes in that county than any other man on the ticket."

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.

Freight Rates Greatly Reduced.

All freight, except car lots greener fellow you never saw. I met 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 solicted.

W. C. ALLAWAY, General Agent

General Manager.

OREGON

J. F. FURD, Evangelist

S. B. MED. Mrc. Co., Dufur, Oregon

Gentlemen

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 38 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

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.



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 DE. A. DIETRICH,

Physician and Surgeon,

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New York Weekly Tribune

AND-

Dalles Weekly Chronicle

One Year.

※ONLY·\$1.75.☆

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 re-

gions 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.

For advertising rates, subscriptions, etc., address

THE CHRONICLE PUBLISHING CO.,

The Dalles, Oregon.

There is a tide in the affairs of men which, taken at its fleon

leads on to fortune."

The poet unquestionably had reference to the

- Formitare & AT CRANDALL & BURGET'S.

Who are selling these goods out at greatly-reduced rates. MICHELBACH BRICK.

D. BUNNELL, Work, Tin Repairs and

MAINS TAPPED UNDER PRESSURE

Shop on Third Street, next door west of Young & Kuss' Blacksmith Shop.

THE CELEBRATED LUMBIA BREWERY.

AUGUST BUCHLER, Prop'r.

This well-known Brewery is now turning out the best Beer and Porter east of the Cascades. The latest appliances for the manufacture of good healthful Beer have been introduced, and only the first-class article will be placed on be market.