

A HOLE THROUGH THE EARTH.

Where Would a Ball Dropped Into It Come to a Stop?

"W. M. J.," residing at Richmond, Mo., sends the following peculiar query to the editor of the St. Louis Republic, and asks for an answer to it:

"If it were possible to drill a hole of a foot or more in diameter entirely through the earth and then to start a ball weighing one hundred pounds or more to falling through the same at what point would it stop?"

Answer: Weight, in the sense that "W. M. J." refers to it, is the measure of attraction of gravitation; or, in other words, it is the measure of force with which a body is attracted by the earth. This attractive force decreases both ways from the surface of the earth, both outward into space or downward toward the globe's supposed molten center. In partial explanation of this assertion I will say that any given size bulk of iron, or any other mineral or material whatever, will weigh less on the top of a high mountain than it will at sea level. In order to be exact in this matter I will say that a mass of one thousand pounds weight will lose exactly two pounds between tidewater and the top of a mountain four miles high. This, it is plain to be seen, is because the force of the earth's attraction is much less on the mountain top than it is at the sea level.

Therefore, if a ball be started on the journey outlined in the query sent in by our Richmond friend, its weight would decrease to a certain extent with every yard of its flight (or fall), until, finally, upon reaching the center of the earth, it would have no appreciable weight, the attraction at that point acting equally in every direction. This being true, it is plain that the phenomenon of what we know as "weight" would be entirely wanting, and the ball would be held, in suspension as though immovably transfixed by numerous magnetic or invisible points.

MARRIAGE FOR YOUNG MEN.

Usually the Only Thing That Will Make a Man Save Money.

This is a true story, and one that will apply to many other young men besides this particular one. It is a great pity that this is true, says the Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette, but so it is.

A prosperous business man who employs quite a number of clerks said recently that he had been led to the conclusion that the young man who saved and invested his earnings is an exception to the rule. He was surprised to find this to be true. The facts came out when he began reducing his working force as business fell off. The first to be dropped were those who had no family depending upon them. Then it was that they would confess they hadn't saved a dollar, and had no means whatever upon which to live.

This same man also observed that the married men nearly all had saved something, notwithstanding their salaries were no larger, and in some cases less, than those drawn by single men.

By quizzing these young bachelors he found that riotous living was the principal cause of their poverty. Some of them gambled on the quiet, and others just naturally let it go right and left as long as there was any to go.

From this he concluded that marriage is a very good thing for a young man, provided he marries a sensible, practical sort of a woman. Hereafter he proposes to give married men the preference because, in so doing, he will be helping those who are willing to help themselves.

BUILDING A HOUSE IN BERMUDA

The Walls and the Roof Made Out of White Coral Rock.

Any man who chooses, says an article on Bermuda in the Review of Reviews, may scrape the thin coating of earth off from his proposed building site and proceed to lay up the walls of his habitation with the blocks sawed out in the process of excavating his cellar.

Thus when the cellar is dug the house may be ready for roofing, and if enough roofing material has not already been accumulated in the course of the excavation, it can easily be had by digging the cellar a trifle deeper, for the roofs in Bermuda are invariably made out of thin slabs of this same white coral rock. It has the advantage of being so soft that one may cut it with an ordinary hand saw ten hours a day for six months or a year without refiling the saw. It may be sawed into slabs two or three inches thick and eighteen inches or two feet square without particular danger of breaking the slabs. It looks somewhat like a very soft, chalky variety of marble. Though so workable when first quarried it hardens upon exposure. Moisture permeates it easily, however, and it is desirable that a building should be covered with a thin coating of Portland cement or a mixture of common plaster with cement. This coating is then treated with a heavy whitewash made of lime burned from the same ever-ready coral rock. The roofs and chimneys, as well as the walls, are kept constantly whitewashed and are absolutely as white as the driven snow.

The Spaniard, however courteous he may be, never invites a guest to dinner. In Italy, too, the privacy of the family is seldom invaded at the dinner hour. The members eat in silence.

"I know an old soldier who had chronic diarrhoea of long standing to have been permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy," says Edward Shumplik, 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.

The little island of Malta has a language of its own, derived from the Carthaginian and Arabian tongues. The nobility of the island speak Italian.

My boy was taken with a disease resembling bloody flux. The first thing I thought of was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea 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 answer 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 druggist.

Get Your Money.

All county warrants registered prior to August 1, 1890, will be paid on presentation at my office. Interest ceases after July 12th. Wm. MICHELL, County Treasurer.

NO CLOCKS THERE.

Gambling Houses Have No Use for Time Indicators.

There are no clocks in gambling houses, and there never will be, except those of the clock game variety. There's reason for this and a good one, too, in the opinion of the gentlemen with hurdle-course shirt fronts who personify the tiger, says the Chicago Tribune.

"What's the time?" asked one of them the other morning—early morning—as he pulled a diamond studded watch from his pocket and answered the question.

"Why don't we have a clock hanging up?" he continued. "Cause they cost money. I don't mean it takes more than the result of one deal to pay for one of 'em in the first place, but they're expensive in the end. You see it's this way: If we had a ticker on the wall and a fellow had promised to be home on the last car, and happened to look up and see that he had seven minutes to catch that car, why, it's nearly an even thing that he'd quit us and go home. That sort of business would soon burst us up. If he doesn't know what the time is he misses his car, then he doesn't give a rap what time he goes; he generally waits for the cable to start again. That's where our 'soft money' comes in; men get reckless as the morning dawns.

"No, sir; no clocks on my wall. I'm not going to fix things so that a man will have to lie to his wife when he tells her he didn't know what the time was. I don't like a liar nohow."

And Mr. Surething pulled his watch out of his pocket and told a man who had just arisen from a poker table that "It is just 3:56, sir." The man muttered: "Missed it," and bought another stack.

It was 3:15 a. m.

BEAUTIFUL AT EIGHTY.

Decollete Ball Gowns That Were Becoming at That Age.

Some years ago there was a famous old beauty in one of the southern capitals who not only wore decollete dresses at eighty, but actually possessed the lovely neck and arms which they require, says the Philadelphia Times. She was most innocently vain. And no wonder, for she was immensely flattered, and her townspeople valued her charms far above those of her younger and more beautiful rivals. She had a curious way of preparing for a ball, which our modern fashionable women, with their multitudinous engagements, would find difficult to emulate.

The morning before she proposed appearing in her full regalia she would take a brisk walk and return in time for a midday dinner, after which she would remain quiet with her work until about three or four o'clock, when she would retire to her bed, take a very hot potion to induce perspiration and remain in bed, partaking of some light refreshment at the tea hour, until it was time to dress for her ball. Then she would get up, take a bath and make the most elaborate toilet. All the household regarded these preparations in the light of solemn rites, and would never have dreamed of laughing at them or interfering with them in any way. Her appearance was a triumph, never failing to excite the greatest admiration and adulation.

SUBDUED BY LIGHTNING.

A Thunderstorm Brings a Ferocious Bull Into Subjection.

"Fear will often subdue the most vicious and ferocious animal, and if treated kindly while under such excitement they are apt to show their appreciation ever afterward," remarked a resident of Farmington, Conn., recently. "I once owned a bull who seemed to have a particular antipathy toward everyone that approached him. I had to keep him constantly chained in a shed with a ring in his nose. Every time anyone would approach him he would act in a most violent manner, pawing the ground, shaking his chain and bellowing furiously. One day there occurred a terrible thunderstorm. It had a violent and incessant thunder and lightning were incessant. The bull, who was somewhat exposed in the open shed, could be heard bellowing with terror. On going out to see what I could do to quiet him I found the poor brute trembling with fright, and he did not seem to be at all irritated at my approach as heretofore. The gristle of his nose had nearly been torn through by his struggles to get free. When I approached him he became quiet, and actually allowed me to untie him and lead him into the barn without making the least hostile demonstration. From that day his ferocity entirely disappeared and he remained as docile as a lamb."

ONLY LET HER LOOK WELL.

And the Average Woman Will Face Death with Reasonable Calmness.

A young lady of Owensboro, Ky., while recently visiting in another state, narrowly missed a horrible death. She was walking upon a long and high railroad trestle with a male friend and they were overtaken about the middle of it by a lightning express train. They had sufficient presence of mind to step out upon the end of the ties, and, crouching down, clung to a water barrel fastened on the side of the trestle. The flying train caused such a vibration of the trestle and the young woman was so frightened she all but lost her grip upon the barrel, which would have meant a horrible death upon the rocks below. Afterward she said she did not think in this moment of great peril of her father, mother or sweetheart, or the little sins of her past life, but only of the fact that the greasy barrel and cross-ties were ruining her new spring gown. This reminds the Owensboro Messenger of the experience of a girl at Russellville, who, when run down in a carriage with a gentleman at a crossing by a train, suddenly found herself suspended in midair on the pilot of the engine, supported by one arm of the gentleman about her waist, while he clung on to the pilot with the other. She said she only remembered that she had gone out to drive with her shabby shoes on, and wondered if anybody was seeing them.

Bursting the Bag.

"One form of amusement that children have now that they didn't use to have when I was a boy," said Mr. Beazle, "is the fun of bursting the bag. Nowadays many things come from the grocery and elsewhere in paper bags, and let me bust the bag" is a familiar household request. The youngster takes the empty bag and with his thumb and forefinger around the open end of it he forms a neck with an opening through which he may inflate it. Then with a sudden whack he brings the bag down upon the other hand and explodes it with a report whose loudness is determined by the size of the bag, the fullness of its inflation, the tightness of the grip around its closed neck, and the force of the blow. The modern small boy ought to be grateful for this continuous domestic Fourth of July, one of many privileges that he enjoys that were quite unknown to his fathers."

A German Joke. The following fraud upon an insurance company, which we find in the Deutsche Tabak-Zeitung, is certainly just a little too good to be true: "A cunning fellow, who wanted to smoke the best cigars at the cheapest possible cost, bought one thousand cigars of the highest quality and corresponding price, and immediately insured the whole stock. When he had smoked the last of them, he demanded seven hundred and fifty marks from the insurance company on the ground that the whole of his insured stock, ten boxes of cigars, had been consumed by fire! The Solomonian court decided in favor of the plaintiff. The company then brought an action of conspiracy against the smoker, accusing him of having intentionally put fire to his own cigars and deliberately destroyed his property. Hereupon the same wise court condemned the insured smoker to three months' imprisonment."

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Of Des Moines, Iowa, writes under date of March 23, 1893:

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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.

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