



A FOOT-HOLD for Consumption is what you are offering, if your blood is impure. Consumption is simply Lung Scrofula. A scrofulous condition, with a slight cough or cold, is all that it needs to develop it.

But just as it depends upon the blood for its origin, so it depends upon the blood for its cure. The surest remedy for Scrofula in every form, the most effective blood-cleanser, and strength-restorer that's known to medical science, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. For Consumption in all its earlier stages, and for Weak Lungs, Asthma, Severe Coughs, and all Bronchial, Throat and Lung affections, that is the only remedy so unfailing that it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

For a perfect and permanent cure of Catarrh, take Doctor Sage's Catarrh Remedy. Its proprietors offer \$500 reward for an incurable case of Catarrh in the Head.

Costs only 50 cents.

The man who thinks he can do anything finds it difficult to do something, and generally winds up by doing nothing.

We could use most of the advice we give away.

Good impulses may spring from very bad soil.

Kenneth Bazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy when three members of his family 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, diarrhoea, 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 made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Blakely & Houghton, druggists.

Only one man can take a woman's heart away from her, whether or no; if another gets it, it is of her own giving.

One good woman can turn more steps heavenward than 40 preachers can.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

There is a deal more in a dollar sometimes than a hundred cents.

A man is either a fool or a knave who spends more than he makes.

"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 Shunpike, 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.

Cupid ought to throw away his arrows and fill his quiver with cash.

A lie is the hardest thing in the world to keep within bounds.

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 its reliability. Wm. Roach, J. P., Primory, 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 15th.

Wm. MICHELL,
County Treasurer.

INDIANS AT THE BATH.

Red Men Who Use Steam and Enjoy a Cold Plunge.

Explosion of the Theory That All Indians Are Dirty and Abhor Water—Columbia River Tribes Have the Turkish System in a Primitive Way.

Indians do wash. That is some of them do. It is a curious fact that the Columbia river Indians believe as thoroughly in the efficacy of the hot-air bath and the sudden immersion of the body afterward in cold water as the Turks or the most advanced believers in the Russian and Turkish baths do. To the man who knows only the ill-smelling, ill-conditioned Digger, Apache or Pute this will come as a revelation.

The Columbia river Indian, says the Chicago Tribune, is a clean individual. He may not have the toilet articles and clean linen of civilization, but his pores are open, his skin is clear and free from spot or blemish, and he is generally a healthy person. His step is light, his head erect, his eye clear, and form wiry, and he probably owes it as much to his hot baths as to the delightful climate in which he lives. These baths the Umatilla, the Wenatchee, Yakima and all the other tribes of the Columbia basin have used always, or so far back in the past that not even the faintest traditions of the tribes tell of their commencement. They take them regularly, once or twice weekly, and always prescribe and use them for sickness, although their ignorance of the various diseases, and their practice of always taking the "bath" as a cure for any disease with which they may be attacked has caused many serious and fatal mistakes in the past by which scores of lives have been lost. Repeated fatalities, however, teach them no lessons. It may be rheumatism or it may be smallpox; it makes no difference to them.

The "bath," or, as the few white settlers on the river call it, "Injun sweat house," is simply a hole three feet in diameter and eight feet long, dug horizontally in the sloping bank of the river. It is usual to dig them from thirty-five to forty feet above low water, as the river generally rises during June and July from thirty to forty feet, and although high water lasts but ten days to three weeks, yet there would be little left of the "bath" if the flood had a chance at it. The bottom, or floor, is lined with smooth flat stones, and the walls are hardened as much as possible by the builder lying on his back on the bottom and pounding them with a rock resembling a pestle. After a few baths the walls become as well baked and as hard as brick, and will not only retain the heat for hours, but will stand a wonderful amount of pressure and weight from above.

The method of taking a bath is as simple as the "bath" itself. Filling the hole with dry wood it is set afire and in a few minutes is burning fiercely. When the wood has burned out the embers are raked from the hole and the bath is ready. Diving himself of all his clothing the Indian takes an old blanket and, saturating it thoroughly in the river, spreads it out on the stones of the hole and crawls in feet first. The instant the wet blanket touches the hot stone the hole is filled with steam in which the bather disappears. For several minutes nothing is visible but clouds of steam pouring out of the hole; but after a time that clears away, and within, yet close to the entrance, can be seen the steaming face of the "baths" occupant. As the hole cools off the Indian crawls farther in, and so the majority of the "bucks" remain in all night. Before morning they are well back to the extreme end of the excavation.

To witness a "buck" emerge from his bath in the morning one would think it the last effort of a dying man. Too weak to walk or even stand and hardly able to crawl, he manages to slowly drag his body from the hole to the bank, down which he creeps or rolls to the water's edge. Then the transformation takes place. If he is able to stand he will wade in until the water is up to his knees, when in he rolls or plunges. In an instant he is up again, wildly waving his arms and beating his chest, and then he plunges in again, repeatedly, until he has disappeared several times under the icy water, for the Columbia river is ice cold, winter or summer, receiving its supply in the summer from the snow-clad peaks of its headwaters.

With a bound the "buck" is out on the bank, a new man; like a wildcat he springs up the hillside to the "bath," reaches in and picking up his blanket wraps it around him and with step as light and form as erect as an athlete in training, hurries away to his tepee for breakfast.

The taking of his bath is part of his training, and almost of his religion. From early youth he is accustomed to it, and he practices it to his old age. Winter or summer, whether it be hot or cold, he takes it. While the squaws do not indulge as frequently or remain in as long as the "bucks," they are required by the customs of their people to regularly go to the bathhouse and receive its benefits. They usually do not remain in longer than half an hour, or, perhaps, an hour at the longest, and are not required to take the plunge afterward, usually contenting themselves with dipping their blankets in the water and then passing it over their bodies until they become sufficiently cool to walk up to the tepee to sleep or eat.

Correctly Informed.
A lady who has recently returned from a Mediterranean trip says that as the ship was leaving the harbor of Athens a well-dressed lady passenger approached the captain, who was pacing the deck, and, pointing to the distant hill covered with snow, asked: "What is that white stuff on the hills, captain?" "That is snow, madam," answered the captain. "Now is it really?" remarked the lady. "I thought so, but a gentleman just told me it was Greece."

Good as a Fairy Tale.
In Berlin, at the house of a celebrated physician, Geheimer Sanitätsrath, the twenty-fifth anniversary of the entrance into his service of a girl named Auguste Prill, was lately celebrated in the most brilliant manner. All the members of the family, many of whom live at a great distance from Berlin, assembled to do the faithful servant honor, and he was loaded with beautiful gifts.

A GOTHAM ROMANCE.

The Tragic Story of New York's Society Library.

How the Transference of a Young Girl's Love Resulted in a Duel and Two Sad Deaths—A Strange Meeting.

There is an odd little story connected with the New York society library, which, as related by the Mail and Express, is fully as interesting as the personality of its patrons. The charter of the institution was granted in 1773 by George III., and in those days it was a place of resort by the fashionable people of the town. Some time after the war had ended a young Englishman who had been an officer in the British army and attached to Gen. Howe's staff visited the library to while away an idle hour. He became absorbed in his book and did not notice that he was being closely watched by a man who sat near him. When he arose to go he was followed to the door and tapped on the shoulder.

"Pardon me," said the stranger, "but were you not a soldier in his majesty's army some years ago, and were you not engaged in a hand-to-hand encounter with an American whom you left for dead on the field of honor?"

"I remember the circumstance perfectly," was the reply. "What do you know of it?"

"I am the man with whom you fought, and I have to thank you for this," pointing to an empty sleeve.

"One of us had to suffer," was the reply.

"I am aware of that," answered the other, "and I can forgive it, but I cannot forgive or forget that you took from me something more precious than my arm. You robbed me of my affianced wife."

The story may be briefly told. The American was engaged to be married to a beautiful girl, the daughter of one of New York's most prosperous merchants. She was good and true and the day for the marriage had been set. One day her lover quarreled with the Englishman in a place of public resort. The men were strangers to each other. A challenge followed and it was agreed to meet the next morning at daybreak on the Jersey shore and fight with rapiers. The American went home to arrange his affairs and in the evening called on his intended bride. His unusual seriousness aroused her fears and she begged to know the cause. The young man, after much entreaty, told what he was to do on the morrow. The young woman swooned, and when she recovered found that her lover, fearing that he might be dissuaded, had left her. She at once dispatched a worthy servant to visit the various public houses—for there weren't many of them—and learn, if possible, the place of rendezvous. The quest was successful, and at seven the next morning, after a sleepless night, the girl was at the meeting place, but too late to interfere. The duel had already taken place, and her lover lay wounded nigh unto death. He was taken home and nursed back to life and strength. Some months later the young woman met the Englishman at a social gathering. She did not know him, nor did he know her. The young man fell desperately in love. In less than a month the maiden's heart had changed, and her affections were transferred. When she gave up her engagement ring and told the old lover the name of the new one, he shocked her by the statement that the Englishman was the man who had so nearly killed him. There was a great revulsion of feeling. The girl became ill, brain fever ensued, and she died.

This was what the American referred to when he met the Englishman in the old library building. In his excitement he carried a book which he had picked up unwittingly with him, and, overcome by the remembrance of his wrongs, dashed it into the face of the enemy. The assault was so sudden that the Englishman lost his balance and fell. His head struck the wall and he became unconscious. The constables came and took him away. When the attendants rushed out to see what was the matter they picked up a book. One of them looked at the title page and saw that it was called "The Fate of the Inconstant," and its author, whose name was not unknown, was the mother of the girl who jilted the American. The English officer was so seriously injured by the fall that his mind became impaired, and he died some years after in private retreat for the insane.

The Time Ideas.
The staple drink of our English ancestors before the introduction of tea and coffee was beer or ale. Tea was first drunk in England in 1610, and coffee was introduced there in 1652. Chocolate preceded these drinks by a few years, but was soon displaced by them. Among the few vegetables then in use were artichokes, which were made into pies. A superstition prevailed that vegetables produced extraordinary effects. Water cress was believed to restore the bloom to young ladies' cheeks. Green ginger was good for the memory and a conserve of roses was a capital posset at bedtime. According to Varmex a conserve of rosemary and sage is very beneficial to students, as it "doth greatly delight the braid." All our common vegetables were at first regarded as medicine rather than foods. This idea has not entirely disappeared, for it is considered a valuable quality in a medicine to be purely vegetable.

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. Bozle, "is the fun of bursting the bag. Nowadays many things come from the grocer 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."

"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. MESS. 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 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 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. A. DIETRICH,
Physician and Surgeon,
DUFUR, OREGON.
All professional calls promptly attended to, day and night.

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 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.

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 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.
MICHELBAUGH 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.

THE CELEBRATED COLUMBIA 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 on y the first-class article will be placed on the market.