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If you're a suffering woman. The chronic weaknesses, painful disorders, and delicate derangements that come to woman only have a positive remedy in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If you will faithfully use it, every disturbance and irregularity can be permanently cured.

It's a legitimate medicine for woman, carefully adapted to her delicate organization. It builds up and invigorates the entire system, regulates and promotes all the proper functions, and restores health and strength.

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Which is the best to try, if you have Catarrh—a medicine that claims to have cured others, or a medicine that is backed by money to cure you? The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy agree to cure your Catarrh, perfectly and permanently, or they'll pay you \$500 in cash.

The Ways of Them: "That young woman didn't even thank me for giving her my seat. I suppose she thought I was not worth noticing." "That is it, exactly. She is a bride."—Cincinnati Tribune.

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 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.

"Chollie is feeling awfully vain over a compliment Mr. Blakely paid him." "What was it?" "He saw him" on the veranda and thought it was Miss Dumbells."—Inter Ocean.

**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, 76c.

A man regards his newspaper much as he does his wife—something to find fault with when he feels cross, and something he never approves of.—Acheson Globe.

"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 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.

Poet—I have here a little elegiac poem that—Editor—Go, bury thy sorrow.—Minneapolis Journal.

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 enclosed. I refer to any county official as to my reliability. Wm. Roach, J. P., Primory, Campbell Co., Tenn. For sale by Blakely & Houghton druggist.

He—Why do you think they are married? She—I heard her ask him for a kiss last night.—Life.

For Colic and Grabs  
In my mules and horses, I give Simmons Liver Regulator. I have not lost one I gave it to.

E. T. TAYLOR, Agt. for Grangers of Ga.

**A CURIOUS STRIKE.**

The Beggars of a Roumania City Organized to Some Purpose.

When Forbidden by the Police to Beg They Resort to Ways That Are Still More Dark to (tain Their Ends.

"Blessed is the land that has no history," is a modern proverb, the truth of which is not likely to be contested, says a writer in the London Telegraph; and for the past few years Roumania has acquired the right of considering itself foremost among these privileged countries. No political event of any note has been chronicled here during that time, and people mind or neglect their own business as the spirit moves them, without fuss or worry, leaving their neighbors to do likewise. The smooth course of this beneficial but humdrum monotony was broken lately by an occurrence, vouched for by a well-informed journal of this city, which, if not precisely calculated to usher in far-reaching changes in the sphere of politics, is at least interesting enough, by reason of the light it throws on economic questions generally and on the ethics of strikes in particular. Incredible as it may appear, the strike on this occasion was planned and carried on by the Guild of Beggars. It should be premised, however, in order to understand the feasibility of such a seemingly mad notion, that the largest contingent of mendicants in this happy kingdom is furnished by unregenerate gypsies, who are as black, uncivilized and isolated here as they were in their native land long centuries ago. They are a very clever people, who can turn their hands to almost anything, and can turn almost anything toward their hands; so that it is considered somewhat of a concession to the needs of society on their part that they humbly beg for what they might easily appropriate if they had a mind to. Now, one of the finest streets in all Bucharest is the Calea Victoriei, which extends the entire length of the city, from the Dinaboritzza quay to the Kiseleff road: It boasts two churches, one theater, several hotels, government offices, the royal palace, the principal clubs and the most attractive shops, the boulevards being situated on either side of the street.

This fashionable thoroughfare was the favorite beat of the beggars, some of whom are known to have "made a fortune and retired from the business," as French advertisements put it, in a few years. The street literally swarmed with them of late, and their number went on increasing. You could not go to your hotel, take a glass of wine in a restaurant or enter a church or theater without running the gauntlet of a score or more of importunate beggars. People at last began to complain, and the prefect of the police admitted that it was an eyesore which must at all costs be removed. He therefore issued an order peremptorily prohibiting beggars from "plying their calling" in Calea Victoriei or any of the streets which intersect it. The members of the indignant fraternity at once put their heads together and resolved to strike, and for twenty-four hours there was not a beggar to be seen or heard in Bucharest, and great was the consequent joy of the dwellers in the west end of this capital thereat.

Meanwhile one of the guild called on the prefect and requested an audience, which was granted then and there. He explained that his brethren had sent him to express their regret that any such ill-advised measure should have been taken against them, seeing that they were so popular with the wealthy classes. "Besides, if we are not allowed to take up our old position in the Callea Victoriei," he added, "we shall feel compelled to continue to strike." This threat tickled the fancy of the police prefect, who laughed outright and said: "Then strike away, my good man! You will all the sooner become profitable members of society."

"It's now that we are useful members of society," rejoined the spokesman of the mendicants. "Every gentleman and lady who gives us a ley (tenpence) or a few banis (a banis is a tenth part of a penny) feels insured, as it were, against tenfold losses in other ways. Your own policemen will confirm what I say. You understand me. We can pull through nicely enough without alms, God be praised, but it will be a positive loss to the almsgiving classes if we go out on a strike. We can turn our hands to other things without any painful efforts. Believe me, I am acting in the interests of society." The prefect all at once became thoughtful, and, dismissing the eloquent advocate of the poor, said he would give the matter his careful consideration. And he fulfilled his promise, for before the shades of night had fallen the police reported a large number of complaints lodged by private individuals, whose watches, gold chains, silver, handkerchiefs and filled purses had been abstracted, they knew not by whom, how or where. A dazzling light is said to have dawned upon the prefect's mind, and early the next morning the chief of the gypsy beggars received an intimation that their demands would be complied with, and that the sooner they returned to "work" the better. Since then people give alms in the time-honored way and have no further losses to complain of. A beggars' strike might possibly be a boon in other countries, but in Roumania it would prove a terrible calamity.

"Be Quiet," Said She.  
An excellent story was told at a London charity dinner the other night. Mr. Sydney Holland, chairman of the Poplar hospital for accidents, is reported as follows:

"One day a man was brought in who was thought to be dead. His wife was with him. One of the doctors said: 'He is dead,' but the man raised his head and said: 'No, I am not dead yet,' whereupon his wife admonished him saying: 'Be quiet; the doctor ought to know best.'"

**GLASS WORKING.**

The Delicate Process Is Attended with Much Uncertainty.

A writer in the Optician states that glass is a substance which, as the glass-blower says, has a will of its own. It is very often difficult to tell how a particular piece is going to act under certain conditions, even after having tested other pieces of the same "batch." When subjected to the heat one end of a tube will sometimes respond differently from the other end. This is in a measure due to unequal chilling, occasioned possibly by a sudden draught of air while it is in process of manufacture. No piece of glass is absolutely reliable. Its working is, therefore, at certain stages, most uncertain, and one person may have entirely different experiences from another. It is chameleonlike, and every process succeeds better with those who seem to have a knack which is generally obtained by long practice.

The cutting of glass heads the list of the uncertain processes, for it has no definite cleavage, and its separation is modified by the surrounding temperature. The simplest separation is on flat glass in a straight line. Here all that is necessary is a deep and regular scratch with a glazier's diamond, a firm and speedy bend away from the main piece, and the parts crack along the desired line. These glazier's diamonds may be purchased and generally prove satisfactory, but it is more economical to purchase from some diamond cutter a small splinter, and insert this into a piece of brass rod having a small hole drilled into one end. The splinter should now be cemented with marine glue and the brass rod filed a little upon the side nearest the ruler, to obtain, after trial, the best cutting angle for the diamond. Another instrument for cutting glass less expensive than the diamond is the glass-blower's knife, which is a piece of thin steel tempered glass hard by heating it cherry red and then plunging it into ice-cold water or mercury. The edge should be sharpened by rubbing it upon an old, rough emery grindstone until fine saw-like notches appear. It is then ready for use and should, if much used, be sharpened repeatedly.

To cut tubes, carefully scratch at right angles to the axis a deep notch, either with the diamond, a triangular file or a glass-blower's knife. Heat a piece of glass rod until a small globule appears on the end and press this upon the scratch. The glass will thus be heated more at this point than at any other; an unequal expansion takes place, the scratch giving direction to the line of fracture, and the tube cracks evenly if its thickness is uniform. In the case of variable thickness uneven edges result, and these must be filed down to avoid sharp, cutting splinters. Many recipes and directions have been given for cutting bottles. Wetting an asbestos string with turpentine and setting it on fire produces considerable heat in the glass immediately underneath it. By quickly removing the string and plunging the bottle into cool water the unequal strain takes place and the parts separate. It is this locating of the heat that causes the glass to crack as we wish it. The easiest method, if the means be at hand, is to employ a platinum wire, which should be heated white hot by the passage of a heavy electric current. By wrapping the wire round a heavy bottle or jar and allowing the current to pass for ten or fifteen seconds, the stoutest vessel may be easily separated if touched on the heated line with a cloth dipped in water.

**SOUTH SEA LEGENDS OF FIRE.**

A Whale and an Air Dragon Each Believed to Have Originated Flame.

The South Sea Islanders tell a curious story of the origin of fire. If they are to be believed, says the St. Louis Republic, they came in possession of that useful element in the following manner: A great whale was once washed ashore upon one of their islands during the prevalence of a terrible hurricane. The monster became entangled in a grove of yellow trees (a species of evergreen whose branches easily ignite), and, while gnashing his teeth in his impotent rage, struck off a spark which lighted the grove and consumed both trees and whale. Fires which are said to have been perpetuated since the day of the "great whale fire" may yet be seen burning in many parts of the island.

Another fire legend, believed in by the inhabitants of the islands to the north of the ones in which the "great whale fire" is preserved, is to the effect that a great air dragon (probably lightning) breathed upon a tall tree and set its branches on fire. From the coils left from this fire they learned of its great value, and have ever since used the element for domestic purposes and in their religious ceremonies. They also have a tradition that the time will come when the dragon will return for the fire, and that no man will be able to withstand him and save the sacred spark except he be a person born with pink eyes, fair skin and white hair. For this reason the birth of an albino is always hailed as a good omen, and his or her person guarded with jealous care, so as to preserve life to its utmost limit. Marionette mentions seeing a "fire god" or "fire guard" (albino) while on his visit to the islands, who was believed to be at least one hundred and fifty years old, and who had always been provided for by the tribe.

Rafinesque, who made South Sea Island myths and legend a study for years, is of the opinion that the return of the dragon for his fire is symbolic of death and the flight of the spirit.

**An Uneasy Bird.**

One of the most fantastic birds is the laughing owl of Florida and some other southern parts. He sits well up in a tree late at night and emits a series of loud, strange ha-has that sound like half-human laughter. The sound is sufficiently terrifying to a nervous camper unacquainted with the habit of the bird, though less gruesome than the unearthly call of the Chesapeake loon, heard at all hours of the night along the shores of that bay.

**SETTING A ROOSTER.**

A Ducky Who Utilized a Male Member of the Chicken Tribe.

A citizen of Rumford had canvassed the town in vain from end to end in search of a "hen to set," says the Providence Journal, when he heard that an old ducky on the Boston, Providence & Newport road had a great deal of "setting stock." As this was just what he wanted, he lost no time in hunting him up. He found the old man building a hen coop in the rear of his residence. Approaching, he asked, by way of broaching the subject, how many hens he had "setting."

"Three hens and a rooster, boss."

"And a which?" inquired the poultry man, thinking he had not heard straight.

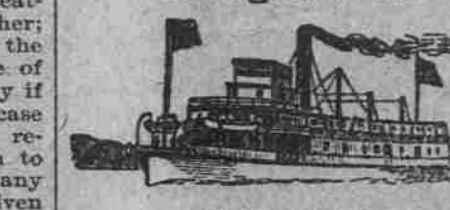
"A rooster," replied the ducky. Seeing the look of distrust on his visitor's face he took him into a low building, and sure enough there sat a Brahma rooster calmly covering twenty eggs. On one side of him sat two hens and on the other a third hen. The visitor, seeing how stately the rooster sat, secretly resolved to get some of the ducky's eggs and hatch out a special lot of roosters. On being asked what he did when the rooster wouldn't sit any longer, the ducky replied that "dat ar rooster done bound to set," pointing underneath the box.

Looking under the box the visitor was surprised to find both of the rooster's legs sticking through holes in the box. The black rascal had actually bored holes through the box and tied the rooster's legs underneath, so, as he said, the rooster was "done bound to set."

Inquiring into the matter, the Rumford man found that the ducky had four hens and one rooster. Three of the hens were setting and the other hen was laying. The ducky, finding the eggs of the hen accumulating quite fast, decided to let up feeding the rooster corn, and make him hatch a flock of chickens.

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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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