



**EASY TO TAKE**  
—Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Smallest, easiest, cheapest, best. They're tiny, sugar-coated, antibilious granules, a compound of refined and concentrated vegetable extracts. Without disturbance or trouble, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured. Permanently cured, too. By their mild and natural action, these little Pellets lead the system into natural ways again. Their influence lasts. And they're the *cheapest* pills you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction in every case, or your money is promptly returned. You pay only for the *good* you get.

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.

Johnny Asker—Say, paw, what's the difference between a visit and a visitation? His Pa—A visit, my son, is when we go to see your grandmother on your mother's side. "Yes, sir." "A visitation is when she comes to see us."—Buffalo Courier.

**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.

"Whur ye bin?" asked one rural sportsman. "Fishin'," replied another. "Git a bite?" "Yep." "Ketch anything?" "Yep." "What je ketch?" "Ketched the mosquito that gimme the bite."—Washington Star.

**A Million Friends.**  
A friend in need is a friend indeed and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at Snipes & Kinersley's drug store. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

Ada—Flo was just going down for the last time when Dr. Watson dived off a yacht and caught her. Grace—And saved her life! Wasn't that wonderful? Ada—Yes, for a doctor.—Life

While in Chicago, Mr. Charles L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him so quickly that others at the hotel who had had colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton Druggists.

Mrs. Hale (just married)—Maria, we will have eels as a second course for dinner. Maria—How much ought I to get, ma'am? "I think twelve yards will be sufficient."—Vogue

**Bucklen's Arnica 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 & Kinersley.

**For Colic and Grubs**  
In my mules and horses, I give Simmons Liver Regulator. I have not lost me I gave it to.  
E. T. TAYLOR, Agt. for Grangers of Ga.

**NOTICE.**  
No Freight will be accepted for shipment between the hours of 5 P. M. and 9 A. M., except Live Stock and Perishable Goods. D. F. & A. N. Co. July 20th, 1894.

**HIDEOUS WITCHCRAFT.**

**Barbarous Rites Observed by West Indian Natives.**

Blacks Who Believe in the Potency of Charms and Hoodoos to Bring Destruction Upon Their Enemies.

A long residence in the West Indies made me somewhat familiar with obeah, a kind of witchcraft which the negro brought with him from his native land, says a writer in the Brooklyn Citizen. There are obeahmen and obeahwomen, but the former are the most common. They are generally well known to their neighbors, none of whom, however, would dare to give the obeahmen away to the authorities. The rites of obeah differ according to the tribe from which the person who practices it comes. A common enchantment is to gather herbs and boil them and scatter the herbs and sprinkle the water near or on the dwelling of the person to be obeahed. Another practice is to bury certain things in the earth or lay sticks in a particular position, muttering incantations over them. I know it is a fact that an obeahmen, if properly paid for it, will not only "lay obeah" to destroy a person, but poison the person if necessary to carry out his contract with the party who employs him. For it is to be understood that the obeahmen works for fee and reward, and will not exercise his art without it. Not far from my residence, in a beautiful valley, was a thrown up sugar estate. Three Englishmen in succession hired the place and died very soon afterward. When the property was abandoned after the abolition of slavery the former slaves squatted upon it and finally came to look upon it as their own. They wanted no one to interfere, and when the white man leased the place and went to live in the great house and began to exercise the rights of tenant and to prevent the negro from encroaching it was resolved to remove him. The obeahmen was consulted. He prepared a slow but sure poison to remove the white man. The negroes appeared to submit to the tenant's demands, and he flattered himself that everything was going to be pleasant. But the black cook, who so cheerfully and ably prepared his food, and the servants who laughed at his jokes and were so watchful for a chance to serve him, were in league with the obeahmen.

When the tenant was taken sick the negro came to the house with stealthy step and subdued voice and asked after Buckra's health with many exclamations of sorrow at the answer that he was no better. The negro came and offered her aid around the house, and sympathized with Buckra's wife and family, and other words of condolence mixed with strangely garbled verses of hymns and of Scripture. When death came the negroes and negroesses attended the funeral in a body and manifested every sign of sorrow. If the family didn't speedily remove the next thing was the sudden sickness of a child. That invariably induced the occupants of the pesthouse to move away as soon as possible. A negro of wealth and influence, and one of the best men, white or black, I ever met, told me the facts above narrated, adding that the authorities might sweep the valley of all the negroes in it, but they never could get at the guilty parties to punish them.

A negro who was very industrious amassed some wealth and put up for himself a pretty cottage on the side of a gully, down which a pure mountain stream ran. It was as sweet a little spot as ever I saw. The foundations were good and the house stood upon pillars formed of the trunks of huge trees. This man offended one of his neighbors and he employed an obeahmen to destroy him. One night in a storm the house with everything in it was swept into the stream, which had become a roaring torrent. Every black man, woman and child stood aghast, and whispered: "Obeah." This one said that said how they had seen a man "laying obeah" near the house. Sure enough, a hole was found containing a ring, some human hair and a few bones, and the neighbors all said that was what had done it. Some time afterward when the place was examined there were undoubted signs that the posts on which the house had stood had been sawn almost through, so that the first whirling rainstorm from the mountains might drive it into the gully. I rode with the colored man already mentioned to see the wreck. As we walked our horses through a glade near the stream, a tall, fine-looking, well-dressed negro crossed the path. His face was positively handsome, and a pleasant smile spread over it as he bowed and said: "Good morning." I returned the salute, but my colored companion impatiently jerked aside his horse and said: "Chut." This is a term among the negroes of contempt and abhorrence.

"Who is that?" I asked.  
"A priest of the devil," my friend answered.

"A Mohammedan?" I asked, for there had been slaves who were Mohammedans, whose descendants professed to follow that faith in an ignorant fashion.  
"No, oh no!" my friend said, "Mohammedan negroes don't set obeah."  
The inference I drew was that the serene gentleman whom I had just seen was an obeahmen, and the suspected cause of the wrecked dwelling. By the way, I omitted to say that it so happened that on the night when the house was borne away into the gully no living soul was within its walls, the owner and his wife having the previous day gone up the mountains to visit a married daughter and been detained by the threatening storm.

**A Mother's Natural Fride.**  
"Look here, now," exclaimed the old hen to her brood. "If I catch any of you playing with any of those artificial brats next door I'll wring your necks for you. I've got some pride, I have, and I don't ever want to be humiliated by seeing a child of mine hobnobbing with the offspring of a wooden-legged incubator."

**LAUNCHING A BATTLESHIP.**

It Is a Complex Problem and a Slight Mistake Would Cost Millions.

Albert Franklin Matthews tells an interesting story of "The Evolution of a Battleship," in the Century. This is a history of the construction of the Indiana, so far the only vessel of this class we have in our navy. After describing the wonderful power of this monster, the most formidable engine of war in the world, and the manner of its construction, Mr. Matthews says: So the building goes on until the launching day comes, and two broad ways are built up against the bottom of the vessel, and the keel-blocks on which it has been resting are knocked away. In the launch of the Indiana Mr. Nixon ran a row of electric lights beneath the bottom of the vessel, adding another innovation to the details of American ship-building. Each launching way consists of upper and lower planking, between which is spread thousands of pounds of the best tallow. At the bow of the boat these upper and lower planks are clamped together, and when all is ready they are sawed apart, and the vessel starts. The upper part of the ways slides into the water with the vessel, and the lower part with the smoking hot tallow remains stationary.

A launch in these days is so smooth, and so soon ended, rarely occupying more than twelve seconds from start to finish, that one scarcely realizes its difficulties. Three things are absolutely necessary; it must be on time, when the tidal water is highest; it must be of smart speed, so as not to stick on its downward journey to the water; and it must be accomplished without straining. So complex a thing is a launch that the careful engineer-in-charge is able to estimate the strain on every part of the vessel for every position it occupies, at intervals of one foot, on its way down the incline.

There is one supreme moment. It is when the vessel is nearly two-thirds in the water. The buoyancy of the water raises the vessel and throws its weight on its shoulders. Here is where the greatest danger of straining comes, and should the ways break down the vessel would be ruined, a matter of nearly two million dollars in a ship like the Indiana when it was launched.

The launch over, the machinery is lifted in and fitted, and then comes the board of government experts, who look the vessel over inch by inch, the fires are started and the trial trip follows. For four hours, amid suppressed excitement that answers nervously to every quiver of the vessel, the engines are run at full speed. A premium or a penalty is at stake now. The breakage of a bolt or the disarrangement of a valve may mean thousands of dollars of loss to the contractors. Trained workmen are locked in the firerooms, not to be released until the test is over. Cooled drinking water with oatmeal sprinkled upon it is run down to them in a rubber tube from a barrel on the deck. A hose is played on the costly machinery in places where there is danger from overheating, as though it were on fire. Almost every pound of coal used on the trip is carefully selected.

When the four hours are passed and the strain is over a sigh of relief from everyone on board, and even from the vessel herself, goes up, and the ship passes from the contractor to the government, and day after day while she is in commission the flag will be saluted and the score or more of other ceremonies and formalities observed on a man-of-war will follow.

**WHAT A BABY DID.**

It Nearly Got Its Mother Into Jail, But Got Her Out Again.

Here is a rather pretty story which is vouched for by a London journal, showing how a small baby once got his mother into serious difficulties and then made amends by getting her out of them again. It seems that a poor seamstress with a child in her arms was tried for the theft of three gold coins. She said in defense: "I went to my employer's house on business. I carried my child in my arms as it is now; I was not paying attention to it. There were several gold coins on the mantelpiece, and, unknown to me, it stretched out its little hand and seized three pieces, which I did not observe until I got home. I at once put on my bonnet and was going back to my employer to return them when I was arrested. This is the solemn truth, as I hope for Heaven's mercy."

The court could not believe this story. They upbraided the mother for her impudence in trying to palm off such a falsehood for the truth. But she so pertinaciously asserted her innocence that a novel experiment was made in her favor. One of the officials proposed to renew the scene described by the mother. The gold coins were placed on the clerk's table. The mother was requested to resume the position in which she stood at her employer's house. There was a breathless pause in court. The baby soon discovered the small coins, eyed them for a moment, smiled and then clutched them in his fingers with a miser's eagerness. The mother was at once acquitted.

**Masses of Birds.**

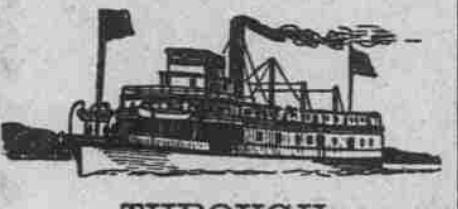
"On the first trip I made along the shores of Greenland and Labrador," said an old sea captain. "I was interested in a good deal in watching the countless number of birds which abounded in that locality. They actually cover the black rocks which rise three or four hundred feet out of the sea, just as a tree is covered with a swarm of bees which have just left the hive. The birds which gather in the largest congregations are cormorants and gullmots, and during every spring and summer they supply thousands of fishermen with the only fresh meat they get while at sea. These birds weigh nearly two pounds. They congregate in the bays in winter in hundreds of thousands, and in the spring fly away south to the rocks and islands on some desolate coast. I have seen them perched in thousands on some iceberg making its southern march in the spring.

**For Rent.**

The Union street lodging house. For terms apply to Geo. Williams, administrator of the estate of John Michelbach. 1m.

**"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 23, 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 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.

**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 2d day of March, 1894, and enrolled and docketed thereon on the 8th 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 20th day of July, 1894, levy upon the property hereinafter described as the property of said defendant, O. D. Taylor, and will on Thursday, the 13th day of September, 1894, at the hour of ten o'clock A. M., at the court house door in Dalles City, in said Wasco County, Oregon, sell by 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 day of March, 1894, or has since acquired, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy said judgment of \$1575.00, 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, Willamette 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 O. D. Taylor by F. A. McDonald and wife, and being more particularly described as follows: said tract, which is situated in the north boundary line of Noyce & Gibson's addition to Dalles City, one chain and fifteen links easterly from the northwest corner of said Noyce & Gibson's addition, two hundred and ten feet more or less to the western boundary line of a lot of land conveyed by James Fulton and wife to Priscilla Watson 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 Priscilla Watson, and a production or continuation thereof to a point where the line of said western boundary intersects the easterly boundary line of street laid out by the authorities of Dalles City and called Fulton street, if said western boundary line of said Fulton street were produced and continued to such intersection; thence in a right line to and along the said southwestern boundary of Fulton street to the point where the same intersects the eastern boundary line of the land owned by Wentworth Lord; thence southerly along the easterly 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 western boundary line of said Fulton street for street purposes, said land lying and being in Dalles City, Wasco County, Oregon.  
Dated City, Oregon, July 19, 1894.  
T. J. DRIVER,  
Sheriff of Wasco County, Oregon.

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.**

U. S. LAND OFFICE, The Dalles, Or., August 11, 1894.  
Notice is hereby given that the following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the register and receiver of the U. S. Land office at The Dalles, Or., on Sept. 25, 1894, viz:  
Alvin E. Lake,  
H. E. No. 4512, for the NW 1/4, NE 1/4, Sec. 35, SW 1/4, SE 1/4 and E 1/2, SW 1/4 Sec. 36, T. 4 S., R. 11 E.

He claims the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.:  
J. B. Woodcock, L. D. Driver, S. G. Leaford, of Waiilatpe; T. J. Driver, of The Dalles.  
JAS. F. MOORE,  
Register.

**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 only the first-class article will be placed on the market.