

FROM HEAD TO FOOT

you feel the good that's done by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It purifies the blood. And through the blood, it cleanses, repairs, and invigorates the whole system.

is perfectly, permanently, positively cured by Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. The proprietors of this medicine prove that by their offer. It's \$500 cash for a case of Catarrh which they can't cure.

Alderman (from the 'steenth)—How do you do, Mr. Ayerline? Fine morning, isn't it? Just happened to be passing by and casually dropped in—General passenger agent K., X. & G. railway (taking a blank pass and dipping his pen in the ink)—Where to?

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.

Bibbs (meditatively)—I suppose if they should happen some of these days to elect a genuine farmer to the presidency that—Bobs—That what? Bibbs—That the ship of state would then be steered by the tiller of the soil.—Buffalo Courier.

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 & Kinersly's drug store. Large bottles 50c and \$1.

The march of fashion: "Hello! I see you are sending your wash to the steam laundry again. Was the washerwoman's husband wearing your linen?" "No she was wearing it herself."—Indianapolis Journal.

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.

Employer (finding his clerk asleep at the desk)—Look here, Meyer, you can clear out at the month-end. Clerk (peevishly) "Well you needn't have wakened me up so soon for that."—Dorfbardier.

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 & Kinersly.

Another Call. All county warrants registered prior to January 1, 1891, will be paid on presentation at my office. Interest ceases after Sept. 10th. Wm. MICHELL, County Treasurer.

GREAT GRIZZLIES.

The Immense Bears That Roam the Woods of Manitoba.

Larger Than Any Others of the Same Family in the United States—Though Still to Be Found They Are Not So Numerous as Formerly.

Fifteen years ago, says a Manitoba pioneer in the Chicago Times, the grizzly bear was so plentiful among the Manitoba Rockies that the Hudson Bay company annually secured many hundreds of their skins from the army of hunters and trappers that had its range in that wild region. But to-day this fierce and ponderous beast—nowhere so fierce or of such enormous proportions as among the Manitoba fastnesses—is quite a rarity in its old haunts, and I doubt if one can now be come upon without a difficult and tedious journey of at least three hundred miles into the interior wilderness of the province. The grizzly has met with almost as hard a fate as the buffalo, although, from the nature and isolation of its present retreats and the difficulties attendant on hunting and trapping for it, the grizzly bear, like the Manitoba moose, will never become extinct in that country.

I know no reason why the grizzly bear of the Manitoba Rockies should grow so much larger than the grizzly of the same mountain in the states, but a long and varied experience in hunting losses animals in their respective localities has proved to me that such is the fact. No grizzly bear that I ever captured, or that I ever knew to be captured south of Manitoba measured more than seven feet and a half from muzzle to tail or weighed more than twelve hundred pounds. But it was no uncommon thing in the palmy days of grizzly bears in Manitoba for the hunter or trapper to be confronted by one of these monsters nine feet in length and with a bulk of fifteen hundred pounds or more. I have seen Manitoba grizzlies that, when they threw themselves on their haunches and rose erect, towered five and six feet above me, and I want to tell you that it takes a man with large quantity and the best quality of nerve to stand in that tremendous presence and prepare to do battle coolly and with a level head. Grizzly bears, like all the rest of the bear family, have the curious habit of rising against a tree, and reaching up as far as they can with their forepaws, making marks in the bark by digging in with their claws. I have more than once come across these measuring marks of a grizzly, as the marks on the bark are called, twelve feet above the ground. Imagine coming suddenly upon a beast like that in some deep ravine or isolated spot almost impassable owing to the down timber heaped and tangled on the ground and surrounded by rocks and thick underbrush. The sight of his great jaws, open and red, and his eyes flashing in fury at you from the enormous head that towers so far above you, is something only to be appreciated when once seen.

When there were buffaloes on the plains Manitoba grizzly bears were keen and persistent hunters of them. When a grizzly and a buffalo met there was sure to be a fearful contest, although it seldom lasted long, and the buffalo was usually the victim. The buffalo bull when confronted by a bear would invariably charge ferociously upon its big and ugly foe. This was just what the bear desired and he waited erect on his haunches the onset of the buffalo. As the latter rushed forward with lowered head and was almost upon the bear, the immense grizzly threw himself quickly to one side and with a blow as quick as lightning with one of his great forepaws seldom failed to break his antagonist's neck. A Manitoba grizzly has been known to engage in rapid succession, four and even five infuriated buffalo bulls, and kill every one of them. It sometimes happened though that a bull younger and more agile than his companion succeeded in evading the fatal blow of the grizzly's terrible paw long enough to give in turn a deadly thrust of his horn into the bear's side, puncturing the vitals, and making the contest a mutual slaughter.

In general characteristics, of course, the Manitoba grizzly is not in any way different from others of the family. While I believe that a grizzly bear will sometimes wait and precipitate a fight with a man, and take pains to put himself in the way of one, in the great majority of cases he will take a second thought about the matter and back out. A queer instance of this disposition came to my knowledge once where a famous Manitoba guide courageously advanced upon three grizzlies, an old she one and two half-grown cubs, and by a series of ridiculous monkey shins and acrobatic maneuvers within a rod or two of the threatening bears, filled them with such astonishment and apparent fear that they retreated to the woods as fast as they could go.

The hunter's gun had snapped in both barrels, he having drawn on the old bear before the young ones came upon the scene. It was in a fit of desperation that he tried the turning of a hand spring and jumping up and down, clapping his hands and resorting to other unhunterlike measures. He had been told once that a hunter had frightened a mountain lion away by similar absurd movements, and he found that it worked to perfection in the case of the three grizzly bears, but he never, even in the face of that fact, advised or encouraged anyone to go hunting Manitoba or any other kind of grizzlies armed with nothing more than a capacity to turn grotesque somersaults.

Senator Harris' Plain Living. Senator Harris, of Tennessee, is not one of the bon vivants of the higher body of national legislation. He is very democratic in his gustatory tastes; a pair of hard-boiled eggs and a bottle of beer off the ice is his favorite lunch in summer, and during the R months he eats raw oysters covered with red pepper, never forgetting the cold bottle of beer.

AN ALL-NIGHT TOWN.

The Stores of Hamburg Are Open Every Hour in the Twenty-Four.

Hamburg may be suitably described as an all-night town. The cafes and beer saloons do not shut until two in the morning, while some of them, by paying an additional license, are allowed to remain open all day and all night. Many of the shops never close. At three a. m. the tobacconists are still open, and at this hour there are several shops at which you can procure hot refreshments—sausages, so dear to the German inner man, and the like. At various points men station themselves throughout the night with the little stoves on which they fry pork sausages. One may often see swell folk, ladies included, chatting with these itinerant vendors, and regaling themselves with a somewhat odoriferous sausage at three o'clock in the morning. The bakers' shops seem to be always open, says a writer in Pearson's Weekly. I visited one of the largest cafes at Hamburg at the unearthly hour of three-thirty in the morning and there found about three hundred respectable people calmly drinking their coffee as if it were broad daylight. There was not a single vacant table. Remember, it was not a night club, but an orderly cafe, where no unseemly scenes are permitted. There are some curious restrictions regarding the opening of shops on Sundays in Hamburg. After two-thirty o'clock a tobacconist may only sell one cigar to one person; should you require half a dozen smokes you have to visit half a dozen shops or take five friends with you to one establishment and each of you buy one cigar. There is a heavy penalty for breaking this rule. With the exception of the restaurants and tobacconists, only the dried fish shops are to be seen open after two-thirty o'clock. As the clock strikes midnight on Sunday hundreds of shops are immediately opened, and a brisk trade ensues. Between midnight on Sunday and two o'clock on Monday morning many tradesmen do their best business of the week, notwithstanding the fact that at this hour nothing that cannot be bought at any other time is really required.

PAPER CARPETS ARE COMING.

They Will Be Welcome in a Land Where Dust and Moth Prevalent. We have had a great variety of carpet materials, first and last, and a good many uses have been made of paper, but the two have never before been identified. Now, however, we are informed that carpets are being made of paper, and the following description of the process is made public: The stock used must be of long fiber, says the Paper World, in order to give strength to the paper. All such as are to be colored must be dyed in the pulp to obtain uniform color throughout. Colors must be fast. Every lot of the same color must match to shade, as it cannot be changed when once done. The paper must be of uniform thickness throughout the width and length of the roll, for though color may be right, coarse yarn will not shade alike. As the yarn is twisted on a long frame, the utmost cleanliness must be observed not to stain the yarn with oil or dirty fingers, for, unlike the other yarn, it is not cleaned, hence, if dirty and not discovered by subsequent handling, it goes into the carpet and to the consumer. . . . When the rolls of cut paper are the desired height, the shaft is taken out, the nut removed and the shaft drawn out, leaving the paper, each strip with its ring to be separated from the other by a knife for that purpose. After separation these little rolls are soaked in water until thoroughly impregnated, then taken out and left to drain, when it is ready for the spinning frame, and it is twisted like any other yarn. The yarn is then dried, wound into cops, and is then ready for the loom.

Had Faith in His Watch. The pride which a man takes in a good watch rarely is carried to the limit reached by a Chicagoan who has come to the notice of the Record. He was a man who had faith in his watch. This was partly because he had paid a large sum for it and partly because he was a man who believed that things which belonged to him must be good because they did belong to him. His friends joked him about his faith, but he remained firm. When he went to take the train from his suburban home in the morning he did it by his watch, and when he left the big station downtown in the morning he compared it with the great clock in the tower to see if the tower clock was right. When the train pulled into the station one morning the other passengers got up to leave the car, but the man remained seated. "What's the matter, Mason?" said one of his friends. "Aren't you going to get off?" "No, sir," said Mason, consulting his timepiece. "I'm not—not until we arrive, at least. This train doesn't get into the city until 8:16, and by my watch it's only 8:12."

The Speedy Moose. To one who knows nothing of big game, it is amazing to see how fast a moose can run, his stride being much longer than a horse. A light freight train was running on the Northern Pacific, in the upper part of Minnesota, when the engineer saw a big moose standing directly on the track, and as soon as the animal saw the engine he took to his heels down the track. There was a perfectly straight run for four miles, and the engineer determined to test the speed of the moose, of which he had frequently heard. At first the gait of the moose was a sort of trot, and even when the engine gained speed the animal did not seem to exert itself. Faster and faster sped the engine, but still the moose trotted ahead, and all the power of steam could not prevail over this monarch of the forest. At last, after covering four miles and turning a curve, they came upon a gang of section hands, and the victorious moose leaped the tracks and was lost to view in the forest.

THE MATURE GIRL'S DAY.

At Last the Intelligence of Thirty Charms Men.

There was a time—our mother's day—when a girl over twenty-five was looked upon as passe and unattractive. She hated to tell her age, and it was only under pressure that she could be forced to admit that the twenties had been left behind and the more advanced period of life entered upon.

This was at a time when physical attraction—the bloom of youth—was the sole magnet that drew men to her shrine, according to the Philadelphia Times. As days have passed and mentality has taken precedence over the more evanescent qualities, it is discovered that the riper mind, the richer intelligence that belongs to the woman of thirty is far more attractive than the coy grace of the girl of eighteen or twenty. The charm of youth cannot be gained; the freshness, the naive, undeveloped quality of experience still to be gained is an attraction that will hold away as long as the world stands, but its stronger and more definite foe is to be found in the experience, the mental quality and ripe understanding of a woman who has passed through the period when ingenuous simplicity is the charm, and a new, warmer and richer element has taken possession of her personality.

PLENTY OF CABS IN LONDON.

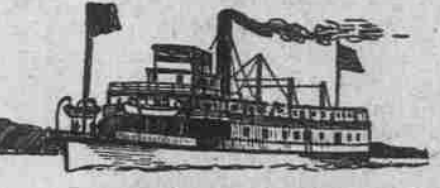
The Withdrawal of Five Thousand of Them Makes No Disturbance. The recent withdrawal of five thousand cabs from the streets of London on account of a strike of the cabmen against the owners of the vehicles was talked about with apprehension before it occurred. When the cabmen finally struck, it was found that the vast passenger traffic of London could be handled easily by the cabs still in service. These figures give some idea of the enormous number of cabs in the English metropolis.

Pat Sheedy once remarked that there were more cabs in London than there were men in New York. The cabs and horses are nearly all owned by the big stables, and the cabmen pay about three dollars and seventy-five cents a day for the use of a cab and one horse. The driver must feed his horse three times a day, and it is by no means easy for the cabmen to make a profit, since one may travel two miles in any direction in a cab in London for a shilling. The public does not bother much about elevated or underground roads in London. It is claimed there that they have solved the rapid transit problem by having perfect pavements throughout the city, so that the cabs run easily, and the fairs have been brought down to a minimum.

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

"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, 1898: 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, M. & 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.

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 BÜCHLER, 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.