



SUNSHINE
comes, no matter how dark the clouds are, when the woman who is borne down by woman's troubles turns to Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If her life is made gloomy by the chronic weaknesses, delicate derangements, and painful disorders that afflict her sex, they are completely cured. If she's overworked, nervous, or "run-down," she has new life and strength.

"Favorite Prescription" is a powerful, invigorating tonic and a soothing and strengthening nerve, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless. It regulates and promotes all the proper functions of womanhood, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and vigor. For every "female complaint" and disturbance, it is the only remedy so sure and un-failing that it can be guaranteed.

If it doesn't benefit or cure, you have your money back.

Can be counted on to cure Catarrh—Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's nothing new. For 25 years it has been doing that very thing. It gives prompt and complete relief. The proprietors offer \$500 for an incurable case of Catarrh.

Teacher—Why did you put that pin in my chair? Bad Boy—Boo—ho—ho! How do you know I put it there? Teacher—Because you were the only boy in the room who was hard at work studying when I sat on it.—Judge.

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.

An Irishman asked a Scotchman one day "Why a railway engine was always called 'she.'" Sandy replied: "Perhaps it's on account of the horrible noise it makes when it tries to whistle."—Pearson's Weekly.

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

Miss Ricketts—Sue is an awful tattler. Miss Gaskett—O, that can't be. Miss Ricketts—But it is. I have it straight from Blanche, and she is Sue's dearest friend.—The Listener.

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.

Henpeck—I never spent but ten dollars foolishly in all my life. Friend—What was that for, pray? Henpeck—The minister's fee when I was married.—The Sufferer.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, letter, 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 & Kinerly.

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.

Natural Science: Teacher—When water becomes ice what great change takes place? Pupil—The change in the price.—Harlem Life.

OLD-TIME ENEMIES.

China and Japan Have Been Foes for Two Thousand Years.

Corea Since Time Out of Mind Has Been the Bone of Contention Between the Two Nations—The First Invasion.

In the "Land of the Chrysanthemum," by Dr. David Murray, who was formerly adviser to the Japanese minister of education, are some interesting facts concerning Japan's relations with Corea and China. From China Japan got everything except certain minor phases of art taught her by Corean prisoners and exiles. From China she got her literature and her very alphabet, the traditions of her art, almost all her higher life. This is not the first time she has quarreled with China over Corea, but of that anon. Once China definitely decided on the conquest of Japan. It was in the days of Kublai Kan, who deposed the stately pleasure house in Coleridge's Xanadu. The Japanese allege that Kublai sent one hundred thousand men for the invasion, and that he managed to transport them in three hundred junks. The forces landed were defeated by the hero To-Mimune, and a typhoon finished off the Chinese armada.

The first Japanese invasion of Corea, as Dr. Murray points out, was under the Empress Jingo, who was mother of the god of war; therefore it has to be taken with salt. Corea, or, as the Japanese call it, Chosen, was divided into three kingdoms, Korai, Shiraki and Xudara. When Jingo-Kogo landed in Shiraki they all came with alacrity the Sankan, the three tributary countries dependent of Japan. After this she was empress regent for sixty-eight years, and died at the age of one hundred. So complacent did the Coreans feel about being Sankan that the king of Xudara sent an eminent Chinese scholar to educate Jingo's son. The scholar took with him the "Confucian Analects" and the "Thousand Character Essay," and the future god of war became a very learned man. The Emperor Jingo died about 370 B. C., and a Japanese garrison was maintained in Xudara for a trifling nine hundred years, when the Coreans of Shiraki and the Chinese compelled them to withdraw. With the Japanese went many of the Corean friends, who came with them, like the Huguenots when driven from France, a knowledge of many arts and a culture which were eagerly welcomed by the rising Japanese empire. They were colonized in convenient quarters in different provinces, and as an encouragement freed from taxation for a time. Their influence upon the opening civilization of Japan cannot be overlooked or neglected in our estimate of the forces which conspired to produce the final result.

In another trifling nine hundred years Toyotomi Hideyoshi, the du-gues-clin of Japan, determined to conquer Corea, which had suddenly discontinued sending gifts. He sent from one hundred and thirty thousand to three hundred thousand men under Konishi and Kato, the interesting feature being that such a large proportion of the army were Christians (this was in 1592) that they had to be humored by having Konishi, who was a Christian, in command. The two commanders were always at loggerheads, and so the expedition was a virtual failure, though neither Coreans nor Chinamen could make any stand before the two-headed sword of the Japanese, until the Chinese by treachery gained time to introduce into Corea armies of overwhelming numbers. However, all that the Japanese ever got out of the conquest and occupation of Corea was three snake tubs full of pickled ears and noses, the proceeds of thirty-eight thousand seven hundred Chinese and Corean heads, which form the center of the Mimi Zuka, or ear mound in the Daitsumu temple at Kyoto, and the prisoners of Shimazu Yoshehiro, prince of Satsuma pottery, the wonder of the world. The great and diplomatic Ieyasu restored the cordiality of relations between Japan and Corea, as is testified by the exquisite bronze candelabra which adorn his mausoleum at Nikko. But Corea has never yet got over the ravagings of Hideyoshi's army.

Human Sacrifice Among Ashantes.
"The most savage and horrible of all the barbarous customs of the Ashantes in Africa," said Prof. W. G. Steadman, of Washington, to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat, "is that of celebrating the death of a king or a great noble by a sacrifice of other lives; indeed, almost all of their anniversary rites are attended by a holocaust of human beings. They believe that when a king or noble dies he must have wives and slaves in the next world, just as he had in this, and in order that these may not be wanting the simple expedient is resorted to of killing his wives and slaves and sending them after him. Rude and bloody ceremonies mark the practice of this custom, which are continued for about a week. Strange to say, numerous volunteers are always found who are not only ready, but anxious to be offered up in honor of a dead king."

Marriage by Advertisement.
Marriage by an advertisement—and pretty modest advertisement at that—has become an institution in Japan, says the New York World. The Frankfurter Zeitung quotes the following: "A young lady wishes to marry; she is beautiful, has a rosy countenance, framed in dark hair, eyebrows in the form of the crescent moon, and a small but gracious mouth. She is also very rich—rich enough to spend the day by the side of her beloved admiring flowers and to pass the night in singing to the stars of heaven. The man on whom her choice shall fall must be young, handsome and educated." The advertiser seems to think that, this being given, enough has been done to secure the perfect life, for the next clause refers to the end of it: "He must also be willing to share the same grave."

A SMART OCULIST.

He Acts as Scientific Detective and Exposes an Attempted Fraud.

Here is an interesting account of a very clever bit of detective work by an oculist:
It appears that in a large factory in which were employed several hundred persons one of the workmen in wielding his hammer carelessly allowed it to slip from his hand. It flew half way across the room and struck a fellow workman in the left eye. The man averred that his sight was blinded by the blow, although a careful examination failed to reveal any injury, there being not a scratch visible. He brought a suit in the courts for compensation for the loss of half of his eyesight, and refused all offers of compromise, says an English paper.

Under the law the owner of the factory was responsible for an injury resulting from an accident of this kind, and although he believed that the man was shamming and that the whole case was an attempt at swindling, he had about made up his mind that he would be compelled to pay the claim. The day of the trial arrived, and in open court an eminent oculist retained for the defense examined the alleged injured member and gave it as his opinion that it was as good as the right eye. Upon the plaintiff's loud protest of his inability to see with his left eye the oculist proved him a perjurer and satisfied the court and jury of the falsity of his claim.

And how do you suppose he did it? Why, simply by knowing that the colors green and red combined make black. He procured a black card on which a few words were written with green ink. Then the plaintiff was ordered to put on a pair of spectacles with two different glasses, the one for the right eye being red and the one for the left eye consisting of ordinary glass. Then the card was handed him and he was ordered to read the writing on it. This he did without hesitation, and the cheat was at once exposed. The sound right eye, fitted with the red glass, was unable to distinguish the green writing on the black surface of the card, while the left eye, which he pretended was sightless, was the one with which the reading had to be done.

NO TIME TO SPECULATE.

Prompt Action of an Engineer Saves the Life of a Child.

"To do the right thing at the right moment is a great faculty," said a well-known railroad man to the Lewistown Journal man. "I saw this illustrated once. I was on the engine with Ed Chase, who was for many years engineer on the Dexter branch of the Maine Central. Now as one comes into Corinna village from the south there is a long down grade that makes a heavy freight or mixed train a pretty hard thing to handle there. We were booming along at a good speed with a heavy load behind us. I was chatting carelessly with Chase, when all at once he jumped and whistled on the brakes with a vim, at the same moment reversing his engine. 'There is something ahead there on the track,' he exclaimed. 'It may be a dog, but may be it's somebody's body.'

"The breaks were put down hard and the train slowed up and pretty soon we saw it was in fact a child sitting between the rails playing in the gravel—a baby too small to think of danger. It seemed certain that the train would not be held before striking her, and Chase ran out on the pilot to snatch her out of harm's way. The big engine came to a standstill only about three feet from where she still sat. She looked up, laughing merrily, as if she thought it was a fine thing to stop a train.
'It was Chase's instantaneous action, when he didn't know whether it was child or dog, that saved the little one's life. A delay of five seconds would have been too late, for the train would certainly have gone over her. I have seen men act many times in emergencies, when cool and quick judgment was required, but never a happier instance than this.'

GETTING AROUND THE OLD MAN

An Unrelenting Papa Carries His Daughter's Love Letters.

There is a business man of this city who has a very pretty daughter with whom one of papa's office staff has fallen hopelessly in love, says the Detroit Free Press. As the young man is not invited to the paternal mansion, and the young woman has been notified to keep away from the paternal office, the course of their love does not flow very smoothly. However, they have hit upon an expedient which gives them a channel of communication, and they will continue to employ it if papa's eyes do not rest on this expose. It was the girl who thought of it—it always is the girl who finds a clew to the situation.

It is this way: When papa enters the office in the morning he hangs his hat on a certain nail among a row of other hats and proceeds to business. Then the interested clerk, while the head of the firm is reading his morning mail, takes the hat from the nail where it is hung, looks inside, slips his hand under the lining and takes out a tiny missive, which he at once conveys to his own pocket, and the contents of which delight and amuse him all day.

At night when papa returns home his pretty daughter slips into the hall and makes a raid on that hat, always finding there an answer to her missive of the morning. How much longer papa will occupy the position of Cupid's mail-carrier remains to be seen. He will be madder than a hatter when he finds it out.

Cat Pulls Its Aching Tooth.

A correspondent of a Scottish country weekly tells a story of a cat which somehow had the toothache, turned surgeon and extracted the offending grinder. The cat was one day observed to be conducting itself like a creature demented, jumping in the air, rolling about and rushing in and out of the house. Next he took to "clawing" his jaws, and lastly brought out a tooth, which was found to be so far decayed as to be quite hollow.

BOSTON BROWN BREAD.

It Must Not Be Confounded with the "Graham Bread" Now Sold.

The bread which has always been known here as "Boston brown bread" was baked all over New England long before the "Graham bread" came into use there, and was not a substitute for Mr. Graham's loaf of unbolted flour. The Boston brown bread, according to the almanacs of the Yankee farmers, is composed of these materials: "Rye and Indian, with a very little molasses," and it is the last ingredient that gives it a dark color. It is a wholesome bread when rightly prepared.

In all the old-fashioned houses of Yankee land, says the New York Sun, the baking used to be done in big ovens. It was after everything else had been cooked that the brown loaf, the Indian pudding, the plum pudding, and the red jar of beans were put in the oven, where they were left for the night. There are plenty of people yet living who stoutly maintain that the primitive way of preparing these nutritious articles of food was far better than any of the new ways.

Graham bread is another kind of thing, and is made simply of unbolted flour, like the wheaten bread which was eaten ages ago. It is called after the American "diet reformer," Rev. Sylvester Graham, who began to advocate the use of it in the first half of this century, and created quite a stir by his arguments against the ordinary white bread of the bakers' shops. In other days, Graham bread was often spoken of scornfully as "bran bread," and the people who ate it or upheld it were dubbed "bran bread philosophers." Horace Greeley was one of these people. The old Boston brown loaf was never popular beyond the boundaries of New England.

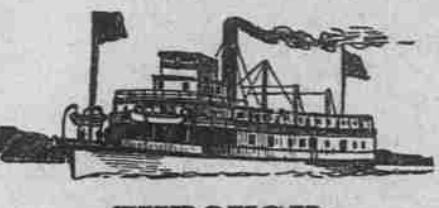
"Billy" McGarrahan's Epitaph.
Old "Billy" McGarrahan, who for years urged a claim against the government without success, and who died in Washington a month or so ago, lies buried in the "strangers' division" of Mount Olivet cemetery. Some of his friends have joined in the erection of a tombstone over the grave, on which are carved the words: "Better Days," which was always the toast he gave on social occasions.

The Fish's Power.
A fish exerts its great propulsive power with its tail, not its fins. The paddle wheel was made on the fish theory of propulsion, and the screw propeller had its origin in noting the action of the tail. It is now shown that the fins of the tail actually perform the evolutions described by the propeller blades, and that the fish in its sinuous motion through the water depends on the torsional action of the tail to give it power.

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

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.