



**DON'T LISTEN** to the dealer who is bent on bigger profits. The thing that he wants you to buy, when you ask for Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, isn't "just as good." Proof of this is easy. The only guaranteed remedy for the ailments of womanhood is the "Favorite Prescription." If it ever fails to benefit or cure, in making weak women strong or suffering women well, you have your money back.

Anything "just as good," or as sure to bring help, could be, and would be, sold in just that way.

This guaranteed medicine is an invigorating, restorative tonic, especially adapted to woman's needs and perfectly harmless in any condition of her system.

It builds up, strengthens, regulates, and cures.

For periodical pains, bearing-down sensations, ulceration, inflammation—everything that's known as a "female complaint," it's a remedy that's safe, certain, and proved.

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.

**Miggles**—What! are you actually in the agonies of love again this late in the season? Piggles—Yes. "The last throes of Summer," as the poet says, dear boy.—Town Topics.

**Daisy**—Doesn't Jack swear he will reform if you marry him? Delia—Yes, that's just the trouble. I'm afraid he'll not be the least bit fascinating.—Town Topics.

**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.

**Artist**—I sold four pictures yesterday. Friend—What are you going to do with the money? I think I'll buy a frame for another picture I'm working on.—The Dauber.

**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.

"Was his first novel a success?" "I imagine not. He has just written a second, entitled 'Hard Times.'—The Scribbler.

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.

Fanny—I'm to marry the handsomest young man in town. Julia—Oh, are you? So am I.—The Impartial One.

"Fred kissed my hand." "Wasn't your face clean?"—The Snarler.

**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 & 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.

THE CHRONICLE prints the news.

**SOME ODDITIES IN ETIQUETTE.**

**What is Considered Proper and Improper in Different Countries.**

In Holland a lady is expected to retire precipitately if she should enter a store or restaurant where men are congregated. She waits until they have transacted their business and departed.

Ladies seldom rise in Spain to receive a male visitor, and they rarely accompany him to the door. For a Spaniard to give a lady—even his wife—his arm while out walking is looked upon as a violation of propriety.

No Turk will ever enter a sitting room with dirty shoes. The upper classes wear tight-fitting shoes with golphes over them. The latter, which receive all the dirt and dust, are left outside the door. The Turk never washes in dirty water. Water is poured over his hands, so that when polluted it runs away.

In Syria the people never take off their hats or turbans when entering the house or visiting a friend, but they always leave their shoes at the door. There are no mats or scrapers outside, and the floors inside are covered with expensive rugs, kept very clean in Moslem houses and used to kneel upon while praying.

In Persia among the aristocracy a visitor sends notice an hour or two before calling, and gives a day's notice if the visit is one of great importance. He is met by servants before he reaches the house, and other considerations are shown him, according to relative rank. The left and not the right is considered the position of honor.

In Sweden, if you address the poorest person on the street, you must lift your hat. The same courtesy is insisted upon if you pass a lady on the stairway. To enter a reading room or a bank with one's hat on is regarded as impolite.

**JOINTS AND CARTILAGE.**

**One of the Wonders of Nature in the Human Body.**

Why do joints work so easily and never give us any pain? In a fresh joint its appearance in life can be readily studied. In the ball and socket joint, says the London Hospital, the round end of the bone, as well as the cup, are covered or lined with a smooth substance called "cartilage," or "gristle" kept moist and smooth with synovia. Cartilage contains no nerves, and has no feeling; if it had, we should have pain when we moved. The bones are kept in place at the joints by very strong bands or ligaments, in hinge joints a number of these bands are fastened above and below, but in ball and socket joints they also surround the joint, forming a cap, in which the joint moves freely. In disease this smooth cartilage gets worn away, and the ends of bone rub together like those of a skeleton; the pain is great, because the bones have nerves, though the cartilage has none. A bone without cartilage is like a decayed tooth with an exposed nerve. In a healthy tooth the nerve is well covered, and gives no pain, and in a healthy bone the nerves are there, but they are only felt when the cartilage is worn away.

**The Good That Remains.**

How many are there who are valuing themselves by what they have, and not by what they are! What they may have is talent, or money, or position; it matters not what, but it is not their very selves. True worth cannot be separated from a man's real self. Money, position, even intellect, may go; but the sterling, i. e., the moral, worth will remain. A sultan of Morocco is said to have discovered that one of his viziers was becoming too powerful. He therefore summoned him to tea, and complimented him on his great wealth. The vizier becoming vain, boasted of the number of his houses, wives and slaves, and the sultan rebuked him saying that he was too rich. To show the man exactly what he was worth, his majesty had him taken by the soldiers to the slave market, where he was put up for sale and received only one bid of eightpence. All his property was also taken from him. The price which we put upon ourselves and our fellow men put upon us are two very different things.

**Death by Electricity.**

The Digest gives an account of some experiments on the effect of alternating electric currents on animal organisms, described in a paper read before a recent medical congress at Rome, Italy, and which corroborate the views of D'Arsonval, referred to recently. The current used was an alternating one, and it was found that animals subjected to from fifteen hundred to two thousand volts were not easily killed, and that death resulted mostly from asphyxia caused by the sudden stoppage of respiration. Frequently breathing started again spontaneously, and the animal recovered completely. In no case was there any physiological change noted, though in a few there were mechanical lesions, in themselves cause for death. This further confirmation of D'Arsonval's formula, "A man shocked by electricity should be treated as if drowned," renders it still more important that the electrician should make himself acquainted with the proper means of resuscitation from the effects of electric shock.

**A Momentous Proceeding.**

In Mr. Montague's "Tales of a Nomad" he says that in the old days the Boer seldom used his pen, but when he did there was a regular commotion in the house. "Hush. Be quiet all of you. Drive out the ducks and the geese, and the pigs and the fowls. Father is going to write his name." And then the old gentleman, with elbows squared on the table, would seize the pen with a flourish, and putting on a determined look, as if he were going to tackle an adversary, would bend down his head until it nearly touched his left arm, write his name with many a splutter, and then, throwing down the pen and pushing the chair, would look round with an air of mingled pride and resignation and say: "I have done it."

**HAD ENOUGH OF SUBSTITUTES.**

**Homemade Bootblacking and the Embarrassment it Caused a Texas Woeer.**

Some gentlemen were discussing current topics in the lobby of the St. George the other evening, when hopenweiss, the new prohibition substitute for beer, was drawn into the discussion, says the Baltimore News. Some had tried the new drink and pronounced it equal in point of flavor to the genuine article, and various opinions were exchanged relative to the right of persons to sell it in local option communities. "I am not competent to venture an opinion upon that phase of the question," said one of the party, "but as a rule the man who monkeys with substitutes usually comes to grief in one way or another. At any rate, that is my experience, and I will give you a case in point. In the early days of Texas, when few of the modern conveniences that we now enjoy were obtainable, I was living in the country, working on a farm. A man named Brown lived near my father's. Well, one day I learned that a couple of young ladies were visiting Mr. Brown and family. Of course, now, I would have to go over and see the young ladies. I had a tolerable good suit of clothes, but my shoes were considerably worn, and never having come in contact with blacking, very naturally were tough and unpleasant to the sight. So I set about trying to hit upon schemes whereby I could improve the complexion of my shoes. Finally an idea struck me and I smiled triumphantly as I congratulated myself on my shrewdness. I would take some soot from the chimney, use molasses as a vehicle, as the druggists say, and polish up my shoes with the compound. The soot would certainly make the shoes black enough and the molasses would hold it on. Capital idea. Therefore I got to work and soon had my substitute ready and applied to the shoes.

"The effect was not to say artistic, but it made the shoes black, and that was the end I sought to achieve. A short walk soon brought me to our neighbor's, where the girls were visiting, and on my arrival I was invited into the room which did service as a parlor. The young ladies and I had exchanged a few compliments relative to the weather when I unconsciously shifted my foot on the floor. Then my heart sank within me and I cursed the day that my inventive talent got the upper hand of me and I monkeyed with substitutes, for when I moved my foot a swarm of flies filled the room and roared like bees. They had been after the molasses on my shoes, and the shifting of my foot had put them to flight. I felt that my face was getting unbearably red and my nerve began to fail me, but I made a heroic effort to renew the conversation and stand my ground. But it was useless. I could see that the girls were all but dying to laugh, and reinforcements of flies were constantly appearing upon the scene. They roared and buzzed and fought each other for first place on my shoes. Directly I heard Mrs. Brown from the other room say: 'Johnnie, I think I hear the bees swarming. Go out and see about them.' That was too much, and gathering up my hat, I bade the young ladies a hurried good-day and departed, enveloped in a halo of flies as big as a balloon. As I closed the gate behind me I heard Johnnie shout: 'Maw, the bees ain't a swarming; they're after that young feller what just left here. He's been stealin' honey and they're after him about it. Wash they'd sting the triflin' rascal to death, I do.' No, gentlemen, no substitutes for me, please. The bare mention of them makes my hair pull."

**FIRST STRIKE ON RECORD.**

**Roman Flute Players, E. C. 300, Successfully Resented Exclusion from a Banquet.**

Livy, in his famous book, "The Annals," ix., 30, relates in the following suggestive words the story of a singular strike which occurred at Rome in the year 300 B. C., and was probably the first strike ever known:

"That year occurred an event little worthy of being related and which I would pass in silence had it not appeared as involving religion. The flute players, dissatisfied because the latest censors had forbidden them to take part in the banquet in Jupiter's temple, according to the ancient custom, withdrew, every one of them, to Tibur, so that nobody was left at Rome to play during the sacrifices. This incident shocked the religious sentiment of the senate, and the senators sent messengers to invite the inhabitants of Tibur to make every effort in order that the players should be restored to the Romans. The Tiburtines, having promised not to neglect anything necessary for that purpose, caused the flute players to come to the place where the senate met and exhorted them to go back to Rome. Seeing that they could not prevail upon them to do so they employed a stratagem in keeping with their character. On a day of festival, under the pretext that music would increase the joy of the feast, every citizen invited the flute players individually to his house, and wine, of which people of that profession are usually fond, was given to them in such quantities that they fell into a deep sleep. They were thrown into wagons and transported to Rome. They only became aware of what had happened on the day after, when dawn surprised them lying on the carts, which had been left in the forum. A large crowd had assembled and they were induced to promise that they would remain at Rome. The right of attending the banquets was restored to these flute players."

**Royalty and Home Industry.**

The ladies of the British royal family show a commendable feeling in their patronage of home industries. Several of them wore British silks at the court this summer, and now the queen has ordered some Irish poplins for the trousseau of Princess Alix of Hesse, the bride-to-be of the czarowitz of Russia. They are supplied by a Dublin firm, and the designs contain small gold shamrocks in profusion.

**Mexican Mustang Liniment**

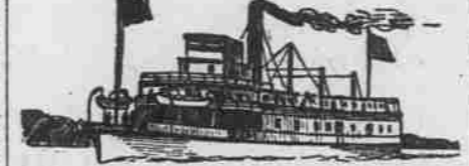
for  
**Burns, Caked & Inflamed Udders, Piles, Rheumatic Pains, Bruises and Strains, Running Sores, Inflammations, Stiff joints, Harness & Saddle Sores, Sciatica, Lumbago, Scalds, Blisters, Insect Bites, All Cattle Ailments, All Horse Ailments, All Sheep Ailments,**

Penetrates Muscle, Membrane and Tissue Quickly to the Very Seat of Pain and Ousts it in a Jiffy. Rub in Vigorously.

Mustang Liniment conquers Pain. Makes Man or Beast well again.

**"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    | \$3.00 |
| 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, 1895:  
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.

**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. 28, 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 names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.:  
J. E. Woodcock, I. D. Driver, S. G. Ledford, of Wamie; 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.  
MICHELBACH 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.