



Isn't it safe to say that no other blood-purifier can be "just as good?"

By its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy perfectly and permanently cures Catarrh in the Head.

Piercing the flesh with even the finest needle hurts, because the nerves are so thickly matted just under the skin that not even the finest point can be introduced without wounding one or more.

The word "book" comes to us from the Saxon "boch," meaning beech, because the Saxons usually wrote either on beech boards or on bark.

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.

According to a legend current in the country around Grenoble, the ancient wall surrounding the park of M. Cassimir-Perier's superior Chateau de Vizille, in that district, was built by the devil.

A Leader.

Since its first introduction, electric bitters has gained rapidly in popular favor, until now it is clearly in the lead among pure medicinal tonics and alternatives—containing nothing which permits its use as a beverage or intoxicant, it is recognized as the best and purest medicine for all ailments of stomach, liver or kidneys. It will cure sick headache, indigestion, constipation, drive malaria from the system. Satisfaction guaranteed with each bottle or the money will be refunded. Price only 50c. per bottle. Sold by Snipes & Kinerly.

The Pueblo Indians have resisted all attempts of traders to introduce whisky and playing cards into their midst. They are about the only tribe that have not a taste for the "firewater."

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.

The twinkling of the stars forebodes bad weather, because it shows that there are aerial currents of different temperatures, thus probably indicating atmospheric disturbances.

Bucklen's Arnicæ 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. Mitchell, County Treasurer.

THE CHRONICLE prints the news.

NAPOLEON AS A HORSEMAN.

He Changed His Mount Frequently and Insisted on White Chargers.

Napoleon was a most cruel horseman, and changed his mount frequently during battle. At Waterloo, however, he rode only the famous "Marengo." Another celebrated war horse of the great Corsican was "Austerlitz." Napoleon always insisted that his horses should be white or gray. Twelve were killed under him. He was once carried quite within the enemy's lines, when he narrowly escaped capture, by a mad charger. Napoleon's runaway, it is only fair to confess, was caused by a terrible wound that goaded the poor steed to uncontrollable madness. Men lose their heads from pain; why may not a horse?

For a dumb combatant of unqualified savagery we must go to the camp of those masters of warfare—the French of Napoleon's day, says the Chicago Herald. One of the emperor's aides, Capt. de Marbot, owned a mare named "Lizette," noted in peace or war for viciousness under certain provocation.

Once, with her master on her back, she was surrounded by Russians. A huge grenadier made a lunge at Marbot with his bayonet, but Lizette dispatched him with tigerish ferocity, using only her teeth. Afterward she backed off, clearing with her iron heels a space among the Russians pressing on her flanks, then wheeled, dragging down to death beneath her hoofs an officer as she did so, and darting through the astonished crowd to a place of safety. In that brief encounter she killed two Russians outright and crippled several others with her heels, and it all came from a cruel bayonet thrust that aroused all the poor creature's latent frenzy.

A SHREWD SOVEREIGN.

An Emperor Who Financiered to Some Purpose.

Among other expedients to raise money, Ivan resigned the crown in favor of a Tartar kahn, who was baptised under the name of Simeon. Ivan, says the Gentleman's Magazine, feigned to withdraw himself from public affairs, but in reality he held on to them, and made the new czar call in all the charters formerly granted to the monasteries and bishops, and all the charters were canceled. This curious interregnum, or by whatever name it should be designated, lasted nearly a year, and then Ivan declared he did not like the new regime, and dismissing the baptised heathen, again took up the scepter which, as a matter of fact, he had never really discarded. He issued fresh charters to the monasteries, but was careful to keep back several fine slices of the revenues, extorting from some of them fifty thousand and from some others one hundred thousand rubles annually. We shall see, as Ivan's character is unfolded, that this spoliation of the monasteries was not the only thing in which he resembled our own merry monarch, Henry VIII. He would send his agents into the various provinces, there to buy up at low prices the whole of some particular commodity for which the province was noted. After retaining the monopoly for awhile he would sell for a high rate and even compel merchants to buy at the prices he named. He followed a similar course with foreign imports, creating a monopoly and forbidding others to sell their stocks until he had disposed of his own. By these means he cleared two hundred thousand rubles a year.

SHE WAS PENURIOUS.

The Pony's Shoes Were Just as Good as New so She Saved Them.

Lord Chancellor Eldon was energetically aided in his parsimonious habits by his wife, of whom it was said that she and her daughter had but one bonnet between them. Rev. R. H. Barham, author of "The Ingoldsby Legends," recorded in his diary an amusing story of Lady Eldon's penuriosities.

June 1, 1822. The chancellor is very fond of shooting. One morning last year his lordship, intending to enjoy a few hours' sport after a rainy night, ordered "Bob," the pony, to be saddled. Lady Eldon told him he could not have it, but company being in the room, gave no reason. In a few minutes, however, the servant opened the door and announced that "Bob" was ready.

"Why, bless me!" cried her ladyship, "you can't ride him, Lord Eldon, he has got no shoes on."

"Oh, yes! my lady," said the servant; he was shod last week."

"Shameful!" exclaimed her ladyship. "How dared you, sir, or anybody have that pony shod without orders?" "John," continued she, addressing her husband, "you know you only rode him out shooting four times last year, so I had his shoes taken off, and have kept them in my bureau ever since. They are as good as new, and these people have shod him again; we shall be ruined at this rate!"

HE WANTED WORK.

And He Climbed the Summit of Ben Nevis to Find It.

An early tourist has brought down a curious story from the top of Ben Nevis. It is thus told in a Scotch paper: One afternoon last winter the assistants in the observatory were somewhat startled by a knock at the door—a most unusual occurrence at that season of the year. The visitor turned out to be a tramp from London. His clothes were frozen stiff and his beard was a mass of ice. After having been warmed and fed he astonished the hospitable winterers on the Ben by informing them that he had come up in search of work. When at the foot of the mountain some one had advised him with rather grim humor—to try Ben Nevis observatory. Thus it was that he came to climb the four thousand and some hundred odd feet. The assistants, after replenishing his wardrobe and supplying him with a good store of food, sent him off on his downward way, so that he had no cause to grumble at being the victim of a practical joke.

CELESTIAL PHOTOGRAPHY.

The Hazy Light of the Milky Way—Myriads of Stars.

Sensitive as are the salts of silver in the gelatine plates, they do not equal in this respect the living matter of the retina, on which images of objects are continually being formed and obliterated, says Longman's Magazine. Notwithstanding this, celestial objects can be photographed that will never be seen by the keenest eyes, aided by the most powerful telescope that can be made. One reason of this is that the photographic plate is sensitive to a far greater range of vibrations than the eye. Not only is it acted upon, to a slight extent, by the visual rays, but by those as rapid as 40,000,000,000 a second.

Another reason is that, while the human retina can only retain an impression for about one-seventh of a second, the feeblest light that falls upon the sensitive plate is not lost, but is stored up. Hence, the photographer's plate was well called by Herschel "the retina that forgets not." What cannot be seen by the eye at a glance will not reveal itself, though we gaze an hour; whereas, the chemical action on the plate at the end of an hour is 3,000 times what it was at the end of a second. The countless millions of waves of light striking persistently upon one point of the plate must, in course of time, produce an image of the star. In this way apparently blank parts of the heavens have been shown to be crowded with stars.

The total number of stars visible to the naked eye in the whole heavens is only about 6,000; with our large telescopes this number becomes more than 50,000,000, while with the photographic eye it cannot be less than 160,000,000. Indeed, according to Dr. Roberts, it seems as if the photographic plate would become simply a mass of stars if sufficient exposure were allowed. This is well illustrated by photographs of portions of the milky way, "that broad and ample road, whose dust is gold and pavements stars." They show that its hazy light, which teases the eye and eludes the skill of the artist, is simply the efforts of myriads of stars beyond our range of vision.

BROKE UP THE SHOW.

The Man in the Box Office Wanted a Cross-Eyed Man to Pay Double.

"I once had an idea," said the showman. "It was brand-new and a corker. I went to see a three-ring circus one day, and while I was there it struck me that if I put a variety show on the road with two separate and distinct turns going on at the same time the people would be tickled with it and I would make money. I figured it out that there are many times when a man goes to a variety show and yawns through a turn because he has seen it before or something of the kind. Now, if there were two turns going on the man could look at the other one, you know, and would come away saying it was a great show. It would be only occasionally we would strike a man who would be bored by two turns at the same time. The plan seemed a tip-topper, and I got a partner who had money and we started to put it into execution. We hired a lot of people and put on a show that was a pretty good one. We had eighteen turns, and we ran them two at a time. For instance, if there was a serio-comic on the stage we would have a trapeze act from the dome of the theater, and things went along as if they had been greased. The partner I had was a man who had never been in the show business before, and he didn't know a great deal about it, as a matter of course. Seeing that he had put up the money, I let him have a few words to say about the front of the house. On the fifth night out we had a row and the show busted then and there. Since then I have never found anyone who would go into the scheme."

"What was the row about?" asked the Buffalo Express reporter.

"Oh, my partner was in the box-office and he tried to make a cross-eyed man pay double, claiming that he could see both turns at once and would get twice his money's worth. The cross-eyed man wouldn't have it, and there was a fight. That fight marked the death of the greatest idea in the show business since the tank was invented, for my partner pulled out and bought an interest in a church-furniture concern."

NOT THE LIQUOR HE WANTED.

The Topsy Man Not Yet Ready for a Dose of Embalming Fluid.

It was 4 o'clock a. m. and as yet there was not a saloon open in town. An Indianapolis Sentinel man was out for a ride on his bicycle as an appetizer before breakfast, and as he passed along he met a poor traveler who was searching for a drink.

"Shay," said the traveler, "I'm dry; can ye telerfeller where he can get soppin' t'drink?" The reporter could not, but slowed up and talked to the man as they went along together. Soon the man spied a light ahead at a place where he knew there was a saloon, or had been the day before.

"Now I'm fixed!" he said. "Zere's a friend of mine," and he started at a more rapid pace in the direction of the light. He rushed into the place and found a young man straightening the furniture about. To the reporter it was evident that there was no saloon there, but to the half-intoxicated man the sight of the bar was sufficient, and, squaring himself, he said: "Give me some of your best Hicker;" and then, "what's yours, pardner?" "Well," said the boy, "our best is pretty good, but not what you need at present. The only liquor we have is embalming fluid."

Mexican Mustang Liniment

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... \$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 Headsache 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.

LAND OFFICE, The Dalles, Or., Sept 8, 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 at The Dalles, Oregon, on Oct. 24, 1894, viz: Patrick E. Farrelly, Hd E, No 4829, for the 1/4, 1/4, and 1/4 sec 14, Tp 1 N, R 13 E, W 3. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: William Henste, Isaac V. Howland, George L. Davenport, Frank F Taylor, all of The Dalles. JAS. F. MOORE, Register.

New York Weekly Tribune

AND

Dalles Weekly Chronicle

One Year,

ONLY \$1.75.

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.

The Dalles Daily and Weekly Chronicle.

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. MICHELRACH 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 CHEHLER, 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 piced on he market.