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Bran and Shorts (Diamond Mills), \$12 per ton.
 Flour at Bedrock Prices.
 Good Potatoes, 65c a sack.
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 Choice Wheat, Timothy and Alfalfa Hay.

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Professor Loughair—Statistics show that Germany's proportion of suicides is larger than that of any other European country. Miss Gotham—I don't wonder. It must be awfully wearing to think in German.—New York Weekly.

ABOVE EVERYTHING ELSE,
 Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood. By this means, it reaches, builds up, and invigorates every part of the system. For every blood-taint and disorder, and for every disease that comes from an inactive liver or impure blood, it is the only remedy so sure and effective that it can be guaranteed. If the "Discovery" fails to benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

These diseases are many. They're different in form, but they're like in treatment. Rouse up the torpid liver into healthful action, thoroughly purify and enrich the blood, and there's a positive cure. The "Discovery" does this, as nothing else can. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness; all Bronchial, Throat, and Lung Affections; every form of Scrofula, even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages; and the most stubborn Skin and Scalp Diseases, are completely cured by it.

ALWAYS OPEN—the offer made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's a reward of \$500 cash for an incurable case of Catarrh. The only question is—are you willing to try it, if the makers are willing to take the risk?

"Quite a change in the weather isn't it?" "Yes," replied the populist with a grin. "Greatest season for flops I ever saw!"—Washington Star.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle, free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Sold by Snipes & Kinersly.

Mrs. Pastel—Your suit is vain, str. I am wedded to my art. Mr. Crayon—That is odd! I'm sur. I could never see anything masculine about your work.—Boston Post.

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Eckstein—Do you take much interest in dose racing matters? Rheinstein—Dree per-cend a mont' from der fellus mit de "sure tings."—The Loser.

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 Upon receipt of your address and fifty cents in postage stamps, we will mail you prepaid our souvenir portfolio of the world's Columbian exposition, the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one, we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address
 H. E. BUCKLEN & Co.,
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CHINESE WARRIORS.

Practicing with Bows and Arrows—Bomb Shells Filled with Mud.

Rev. W. E. Crocker, who went from Louisville as a Chinese missionary, writes of the war in China as follows: "Just outside the city of Ching Chow Fu is a garrison of Tartar soldiers. As I walked on the wall one day I saw some bows and arrows! Just think, bows and arrows in this day of repeating rifles and Krupp guns!"

"The government of China is not Chinese, but Tartar. Over three hundred years ago a Chinaman by the name of Li drove the last emperor of the Ming dynasty from his throne in Pekin. This emperor was sent beyond the great Chinese wall to the nation of fierce Tartars, who lived in tents and engaged in much war. The Tartar king came down and drove out Mr. Li, and instead of reinstating the rightful emperor, took the throne himself. He ordered the Chinese men to shave the front part of their heads and plait their hair into a cue, and the women to unbind theirs. The men obeyed, the women did not. The Tartar women do not bind their feet, and the court ladies and most of the soldiers' wives are Tartars. So really China is a subject nation to an outside power. There is very little connection between the government and the people. The present emperor has just recently come of age and some think that he will be favorable to many reforms in China. He is studying English, and has intercourse with the representatives from foreign governments. China has no conscience, and until she has a conscience shall teach them to have a conscience no kind of reform or advance in science can help them. They have fine silver mines, fine gold mines, fine old wells, fine resources as yet untouched, and it is impossible to utilize them until China can depend on a Chinaman to do his duty conscientiously."

"Dr. Crawford was telling how, in the war with France several years ago, a shell was shot from a Chinese gun into a French ship, and they expected an explosion which would seriously injure the vessel. It did not explode. They got skilled men to extract the dangerous shell from the timbers of the ship, and, after much care, the shell was taken out and carefully opened, to be found filled with mud! The wily Chinamen, having no conscience, extracted the powder, sold it and put it in the mud."

VILLAGE LIFE IN MEXICO.

A Humdrum Existence with But Few Attractions.

A glance about the streets reveals a great monotony of color and outline, writes T. J. Hughes, in the Chautauquan. Unbroken lines of one story houses form narrow, dirty, gutterlike streets. The yards and gardens which make, with their semitropical trees and plants, delightful interior courts, whose abundant foliage hides the houses of the village at a distant view, are now themselves concealed, and everything looks barren and desolate. The only relief is the piazza with the cool and delightful shade of thickly-planted orange, banana and palm trees. The ancient appearance of houses and streets is more like what one would expect to find in Jerusalem than in a nineteenth century republic. Oriental features are everywhere common—women carrying immense water jars, passing to and fro; sleepy-eyed, lazy donkeys loaded with cane until nothing but their ears are in sight, prodded along by the sharp-pointed sticks of merciless masters; dirty, ragged and often naked children wallowing in the dust; and great-wheeled, ancient-looking ox-carts, with immense loads, women, burros, children, carts, straggling along in the middle of the street. The muddy waters of the Rio Grande separates us from a people more different from ourselves than many across the waters.

Life among the water folks is of but few attractions to one who has experienced its enjoyments in the United States. All innocent amusements practiced by us are unknown. There are no parties, no reading circles, no public gatherings of young people. No means are employed to bring the sexes together to enjoy each other's society, the young man not even being permitted to visit his sweetheart at her home.

Where Do Looking-Glasses Go?

What becomes of the looking glasses? The annual manufactures in Europe at the present time is about eighteen hundred and fifty square yards of looking-glass. Can it be that to their destruction much of the ill-luck of the race is due? Glass mirrors are supposed to have been first used in Sidon, and were very expensive for a long time after their introduction. A letter written in 1673 says that even if mirrors had been manufactured in France at that time only the king would have been rich enough to have one. In ancient times polished metals were used, and grand ladies gave their mirrors in charge of slaves to be kept bright enough to faithfully reproduce the charms of their owners.

Her Face Her Fortune.

Queen Victoria's newest maid of honor, Miss Majendie, owes her entrance to royal favor to a curious bit of chance. She happened to be singing in a church choir one day when the queen was present at Divine services and her majesty was so greatly pleased with the fresh sweetness of the girl's face and voice that she invited her to fill the place coveted by the young girls of the English aristocracy. The offer was the last thing Miss Majendie herself expected.

Literal Snakes in the Wine.

Snakes and lizards have hitherto been generally regarded as the effect rather than the cause of stimulants. According, however, to the official report drawn up by the British consul at Palchoi and submitted to the English parliament, an immense quantity of dried lizards have, during the last two years, been shipped from that Chinese port for use in the adulteration of wines in Europe and America.

HONORARY DEGREES.

Times When They Were Bestowed Upon Unwilling Subjects.

It is to be supposed, "in the judgment of charity," at least, that college degrees are never conferred in these days except as they are deserved. This has not always been true, however, and partly for this reason, partly, perhaps, out of a feeling of modesty, some men have shunned honorary titles almost as earnestly as others have coveted them. Speaking about this subject, the Boston Watchman says:

Judge Peters is authority for the statement that after La Fayette had been made a doctor of laws by one of our colleges, Baron Stuben in great fear lest he should meet with a similar mishap. Having to pass through a college town where the marquis had been thus distinguished, the old warrior halted his men and thus addressed them:

"You shall spur de horse vell, and ride troo de town like de mischief, for, if dey catch you, dey make one doctor of you."

The tough old soldier had no more respect for such a distinction than his countryman, Handel, who refused to accept the degree of doctor of music from Oxford.

"Vat, from my money away for dat—de blockhead's wish! I no vant to be von doctor."

There is a story that not long ago, when college degrees were scattered somewhat lavishly, an illiterate rich man, having been honored with a degree by a college which he had laid under obligation, made a wager that he could obtain a similar honor for his servant.

He won the wager, and, encouraged by his success, made another that he could obtain a degree for his horse. This time, however, he lost. The college authorities got wind of his game, and, in answer to his letter requesting a doctorate for so and so, the president wrote a courteous note, saying that though the trustees were very anxious to oblige so good a friend of the college, they had found on examination of the records that though they had once conferred a degree upon a jacksass there was no precedent for conferring one upon a horse.

A RABBIT MINER.

The Little Animal Led an Indian to a Fortune in Silver.

The famous silver mines of Potosi, in South America, were discovered by an Indian who was in pursuit of an antelope. He was climbing the steep slope of a hill and seized a bush to help himself up. The plant gave way and he started to fall backward, but by a desperate effort saved himself, and, falling forward, cut his nose against a projecting ledge of stone, says the New York Journal.

Stopping to stanch the flow of blood, he chanced to look at the stone which had done the damage, when, to his astonishment, he perceived it was almost pure silver.

This story may be apocryphal, but a tale which comes from Mexico is tolerably well authenticated. According to this narrative, one of the richest mines in that land of mineral wealth was found by a rabbit. An Indian was hunting rabbits and his dog chased one to a hole in a hillside. The Indian hesitated for a moment whether to dig out the rabbit he had seen enter or go in pursuit of another. Determining finally that one rabbit in a hole was worth more than half a dozen on a rocky hillside, he got a spade and went to work.

Before he had turned over half a dozen spadefuls of earth he had forgotten all about the rabbit, for he made the thrilling discovery that he was handling almost solid silver. The man dropped his spade and ran to his employer with the intelligence, the latter returning with him to the spot to see for himself and verify the discovery. The rabbit escaped; at least it is supposed it did, for it enters no more into the story, but its memory is preserved in the name of the mine, which, being translated into English, signifies the "Rabbit's Den."

It would have been well for the Indian if he had escaped when the rabbit did, for, according to the story, the poor fellow was murdered by the Spaniard, who desired to keep the secret of the mine and was afraid that the Indian might reveal it and the government might step in and claim either the whole or a large part of the proceeds.

Coal-Dust Explosions.

The mining of coal is attended with many dangers, but none more to be dreaded than the dust explosions that are liable to occur at any instant and against which, in many instances, not even the most ordinary precautions are taken. The air becomes thick with dust, which by some means comes in contact with flame, and the fire, spreading with inconceivable rapidity, causes the most terrific explosions. It is claimed that all danger in this direction may be removed by a carefully-arranged system of spraying water through all the passageways. The wet particles at once fall to the ground and may be washed away by falling water or trodden down by the feet of the miners. Recent investigations seem to prove that gas alone produces comparatively few of the more dreadful accidents, but that gas and coal-dust mingled make an explosive compound that is greatly to be dreaded.

On Board of a Donkey.

A man-of-war was lying off Gibraltar, and permission was given the men to go ashore for the day. The sailors amused themselves in various ways—among others by riding on donkeys, and their want of experience in this line caused much merriment. An officer, observing one of the men sitting far back on the animal, instead of the usual position, called out: "I say, Jack, get up more amidsheeps!" With an injured air, the sailor replied: "Well, sir, this is the first craft that I ever commanded in my life, and it's hard, indeed, if I can't ride on the quarter-deck if I like."

Mexican Mustang Liniment

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 Burns,
 Caked & Inflamed Udders,
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Penetrates Muscle,
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 Quickly to the Very
 Seat of Pain and
 Ousts it in a Jiffy.
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Mustang Liniment conquers Pain.
 Makes Man or Beast well again.

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 From the fair grounds, one black mare, white hind foot, small white spot in forehead, and one light sorrel horse, white hind foot, small white strip in face and saddle marked, both branded on left side. Horse also branded A on the right hind leg. A liberal reward will be paid for information which will lead to their recovery, by the undersigned.
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Hucklen's Armea 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.

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 Dated Dalles City, Aug. 1, 1894.

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 From \$100 to \$2,000 to loan. Apply to
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 DALLES ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER NO. 6—Meets in Masonic Hall the third Wednesday of each month at 7 P. M.
 MODERN WOODMEN OF THE WORLD—Mt. Hood Camp No. 59. Meets Tuesday evening of each week in Fraternity Hall at 7:30 P. M.
 COLUMBIA LODGE, NO. 5, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock, in K. of P. hall, corner Second and Court streets. Sojourning brothers are welcome.
 E. A. BILL, N. G., C. C. G. C. Sec'y.
 FRIENDSHIP LODGE, NO. 9, K. of P.—Meets every Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock, in Schanno's building, corner of Court and Second streets. Sojourning members are cordially invited.
 D. W. VAUER, K. of R. and S. C. C.
 ASSEMBLY NO. 4827, K. of L.—Meets in K. of P. hall the second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 8 o'clock.
 WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION will meet every Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock at the reading room. All are invited.
 IERN LODGE, DEGREE OF HONOR, NO. 23—Meets in Fraternity Hall, Second street, every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock.
 Mrs. M. M. BRIGGS, C. of H.
 Mrs. B. J. RUSSELL, Financier.
 THE DALLES LODGE NO. 2, I. O. G. T.—Regular weekly meetings Friday at 8 P. M., at K. of P. Hall, R. S. Winkler, C. T. DUNMORE PARISH, Sec'y.
 TEMPLE LODGE NO. 8, A. O. U. W.—Meets in Fraternity Hall, over Keller's, on Second street, Thursday evenings at 8 o'clock.
 C. F. STEPHENS, C. T.
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 JAR. NESMITH POST, NO. 22, G. A. R.—Meets every Saturday at 7:30 P. M., in the K. of P. Hall.
 AMERICAN RAILWAY UNION, NO. 49—Meets second and fourth Thursdays each month in K. of P. hall.
 J. W. READY, W. H. JOHNS, Sec'y.
 B. OF L. E.—Meets every Sunday afternoon in the K. of P. hall.
 G. SANG YERKIN—Meets every Sunday evening in the K. of P. hall.
 B. OF L. F. DIVISION, NO. 167—Meets in K. of P. Hall the first and third Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 P. M.

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