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Bran and Shorts (Diamond Mills), \$12 per ton.
Flour at Bedrock Prices.
Good Potatoes, 65c a sack.
Seed Wheat.
Chicken Wheat, 75c sack.
Choice Wheat, Timothy and Alfalfa Hay.

Seed Rye.
Feed Oats.
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Poultry and Eggs bought and sold.
Choice Groceries & Fruits.
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All Goods Sold at Lowest Living Prices.

J. H. CROSS,

Telephone No. 61.

Cor. Second and Union Sts.

De Caverly—Wasn't Cholly Knockness boasting last night that he was solid with Miss Gofast? Van Cleave—Yes. De Caverly—Well, it was true I saw her petriy him with a look.—Town Topics.



SOMETHING UNUSUAL,

as a medicine, is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. And, because of that, there's something unusual in the way of selling it. Where every other medicine of its kind only promises, this is guaranteed. If it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

It's the only guaranteed remedy for every disease caused by a disordered liver or impure blood. Dyspepsia, Biliousness, the most stubborn Skin, Scalp and Scrofulous affections, even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earliest stages, all are cured by it.

It purifies and enriches the blood, rouses every organ into healthful action, and restores strength and vigor. In building up both flesh and strength of pale, puny, Scrofulous children, or to invigorate and brace up the system after "Grippe," pneumonia, fevers, and other prostrating acute diseases, nothing can equal the "Discovery."

You pay only for the good you get.

Mrs. Beedles—Is your friend Swillem a clubman in good standing? Old Beedles—He is until after the dinner hour; then his legs give out completely.—Town Topics.

There is no medicine so often needed in every home and so admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is intended, as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it. A toothache or headache may be cured by it. A touch of rheumatism, or neuralgia quieted. The severe pain of a burn or scald promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third of the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate treatment before the parts become swollen, which can only be done when Pain Balm is kept at hand. A sore throat may be cured before it becomes serious. A troublesome corn may be removed by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A lame back may be cured and several days of valuable time saved or a pain in the side or chest relieved without paying a doctor bill. Procure a 50 cent bottle at once and you will never regret it. For sale by Blakeley & Houghton Druggists.

May—Do you allow anything masculine in your Ladies' Club? Miss Suffrage—Nothing but a quiet game now and then for the cocktails and cigars.—Town Topics.

It Should Be in Every House
J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpshurg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "la grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at Snipes & Kinnersly's.

A WAR FOR LIFE.

Struggles of the Indian to Perpetuate His Existence.

Whatever the Indian has been in the past, and in spite of his present condition—deplorable as it certainly is—our nation has still some time left to deal with these people honorably and justly, as it is the duty of a God-fearing people to do, writes W. Thornton Parker, M. D., in Home and Country. They will respond in time, but it is not to be wondered at if they seem incredulous at first. It is wicked to condemn them as beasts fit only for extermination; improve them, educate them. This can be done by dealing justly with them. No words of mine can sufficiently condemn the cowardly saying "that the only good Indian is a dead Indian!"

An Austrian officer once said to me that he considered the British soldiers the bravest on the face of the earth because "you cannot conquer them or whip them, you must kill them." It is so with our Indians, they neither give nor ask for quarters; this is easily understood when we consider how they have always been situated.

It has been with them a war for life, a struggle for existence, and disputes have always been settled, man-fashion, on the field of battle.

Those who know most about our native Americans (our so-called Indians) respect them most; those who have lived longest with them love them most; the most brutal and cowardly of our frontiersmen hate them most, and they have reason to do so. Indian character is contradictory. They are brave, but cautious and generous; dashing in attack, stubborn in defense; enduring, patient, stoical, hardy; fond of feasting, but ready for days of marching and fighting, with scarcely any nourishment, alert, unforgetting when wronged, revengeful, cruel and treacherous in war; loving as friends, indulgent and affectionate as parents; sympathetic in adversity, eloquent in counsel; by nature deeply and truly religious.

Our native red Americans, unlike those of New Mexico and Central and South America, are believers in God, although they call Him the "Great Spirit." They are absolutely free from profanity and hypocrisy. In short, they are the noblest race of aborigines on the face of the earth.

SIGNING THE DECLARATION.

Bothersome Flies Expedited the Important Proceeding.

Jefferson was fond of telling a story which illustrates in a forcible manner the importance that absurdly insignificant matters may sometimes assume, says the Philadelphia Press. When the deliberative body that gave the world the declaration of independence was in session its proceedings were conducted in a hall close to which was situated a livery stable. The weather was warm, and from the stable came swarms of flies that lighted on the legs of the honorable members, and, biting through the thin silk stockings then in fashion, gave infinite annoyance. It was no uncommon sight, said Jefferson, to see a member making a speech with a large handkerchief in hand and pausing at every moment to thrash the flies from his thinly-protected calves. The opinion of the body was not unanimous in favor of the document, and, under other circumstances, discussion might have been prolonged for days, if not weeks, but the flies were intolerable. Efforts were made to find another hall free from the pests, but in vain. As the weather became warmer the flies grew worse, and the flapping of handkerchiefs was heard all over the hall as an accompaniment to the voices of the speakers. In despair, at last some one suggested that matters be hurried so that the body might adjourn and get away from the flies. There were a few mild protests, but no one heeded them, the immortal declaration was hurriedly copied, and, with handkerchiefs in hand, fighting the flies as they came, the members hastened up to the table to sign the authentic copy and leave the flies in the lurch. Had it not been for the livery stable and its inmates there is no telling when the document would have been completed, but it certainly would not have been signed on the Fourth.

SUBJUGATION OF WILD CATTLE.

How It Was Accomplished by Primitive Europeans.

The first and simplest use made of the animals from which man derives strength appears to have been brought about by the subjugation of wild cattle—the bulls and buffaloes.

Several wild varieties of the bovine tribe were originally widely disseminated in Europe and Asia, and these forms must have been frequent objects of chase by the ancient hunters. Although in their adult state these animals were doubtless originally intractable, the young were mild-mannered and, as we can readily conceive, must often have been led captive to the abodes of the primitive people.

As is common with all gregarious animals which have long acknowledged the authority of their natural herdsmen, the dominant males of their tribe, these creatures lent themselves to domestication.

Even the first generation of the captives reared by hand probably showed a disposition to remain with their masters, and in a few generations this native impulse might well have been so far developed that the domestic herd was established, affording perhaps at first only flesh and hides, and leading the people who made them captives to a nomadic life, that constant search for fresh fields and pastures new which characterizes people who are supported by their flocks and herds.

Good Feed.

An Englishman and a Scotchman were walking in the fields together. "Humph!" said the Englishman, "oats are very well in their way. Now in England we feed them to horses, but here your men eat them." "Ay, ay!" said the Scotchman. "And just see what fine horses there are in England, and what fine men there are in Scotland."

OF HUMAN KIND.

The True Story of a French Convict at Toulon.

No criminal is altogether hardened; springs of kindness and feeling for his fellow-beings still exist within his nature, if one could but find them. The author of "Secrets of the Prison-House" tells a true story of a French convict at Toulon.

Among the free laborers, who work side by side with the prisoners, was an Italian who always treated them with great kindness, and became in consequence very much beloved. One day, however, the Italian seemed to be much depressed, and he confided to his fellow-laborers the fact that he was terribly in want of money. Not many days after, one of the convicts escaped, sought the Italian out at his home, and said to him:

"Now I give myself up to you. My capture will bring you the reward of a hundred francs, and that will help you out of your difficulties."

For a long time the Italian refused to take advantage of the fugitive's self-sacrifice, but at length he yielded and led back the prisoner.

The wife of a well-known journalist was roused one night, when she was alone in the house, by sounds which convinced her that burglars must be below. The courageous old lady rose and went downstairs into the dining-room, where she found a man in the act of rifling the sideboard. He promptly knocked her down, but as soon as she could recover herself she got up and quietly took a seat. Then she addressed the burglar.

"I suppose you have been driven to these evil courses by want," she said; "but why add cowardly violence to your crime? You see I am an old woman—old enough to be your mother. Is your mother still alive? Do you remember her? What would you say or do to a man who struck her in the face and knocked her down?"

Her words had a marked effect on the housebreaker. He was evidently moved to the heart.

"I'm sorry, ma'am," he said, "and I'm ashamed of what I'm doing. I won't take anything belonging to you except this five-pound note. But I really am in desperate straits, and I want money badly."

He emptied his pockets of the silver he had taken, but with the full consent of the old lady made off with the five pounds. Some time afterward an envelope reached her, addressed in a strange hand, and in it was a five-pound note.

MAKING POETRY.

There Is Often Hard Work as Well as Inspiration.

There are yet some persons left who fancy that poetry is the product of a fine frenzy; that the poet of genius awakes from a sublimated cataleptic trance to fill page after page with effortless beatitudes. A number of manuscript sheets of Longfellow's "Excelsior," which may be found in Harvard, should not only explode this theory, writes a Boston correspondent, but give hope to many a discouraged amateur. As Longfellow first constructed the first verse of this poem it ran:

The shades of night were falling fast
As through an Alpine village passed
A youth who, as the peasants sung,
Responded in an unknown tongue.

Excelsior.

This was manifestly weak, as the only obvious reason why the Alpine peasants sang was that they might afford a rhyme for the youth's response in an unknown tongue. A second trial at the verse, however, not only failed to improve it, but arranged it in such form that it is difficult to believe Longfellow guilty of the fault. The two last lines of the verse were made to read:

A youth who bore a pearl of price,
A banner with the strange device.

There are not many, even among the magazine poets of to-day, who would consent to refer to a banner as a "pearl of price." But the poet had by this time three lines to his liking, and the substitution of "a youth who bore 'mid snow and ice'" completed the verse as it has been read and spoken throughout the length and breadth of the land. All of which goes to show that the genius of the poet is in the conception, and that the production of the poem, being quite another matter, lies solely in the direction of patient labor.

TOLD BY THEIR DRESS.

The Women of Different Nationalities Easily Distinguished.

You can tell at a glance the French woman from the American, the latter from the English woman, and yet, says the Paris-New York Herald, each woman is a perfect type.

The well-dressed Frenchwoman wears a very large hat or exquisite toque; her white blouse has short sleeves, and is made with turnover collar; her gloves are very long, reaching far above the elbow, and, although white, are perfectly clean and fresh.

She has a waist at whatever sacrifice, also hips. She wears a white veil, which she never puts on, under her hat, and when she walks, which is seldom, it is on the tips of her toes.

The well-dressed English woman wears in the morning a man's colored shirt, with white collar, a man's necktie, a tailor-made white drill or holland jacket and skirt, a pretty hat with flowers, with veil plastered over the face to keep the fringe in curl.

She has a good figure and is very tall, does not wear high heels and uses her whole foot when walking.

The American woman is a combination of these two. With great acuteness she selects the best points of each, but you would never take her for anybody but herself. She is rather inclined to the enormous hats of the French, but she does not wear short sleeves and low necks with them.

She is always appropriately dressed and has a costume for every occasion which always seems the very best thing that she could have chosen. She seems to have calculated all weathers and all occurrences with an eye to her dress—hence her success.

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.

Strayed.

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 A on left stifle. 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.
A. S. MACALLISTER,

Notice.

All city warrants registered prior to January 2, 1894, are now due and payable at my office. Interest ceases after this date. I. I. BURGET, City Treas. Dated Dalles City, Aug. 1, 1894.

Another Call.

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

Miss Bay—Do you believe in high-sounding names for girls? Mrs. Ray—Up to thirty; after that age take anything you can get.—Town Topics.

Pat on Your Glasses and Look at This.
From \$100 to \$2,000 to loan. Apply to Geo. W. ROWLAND, 113 Third St. The Dalles, Or.

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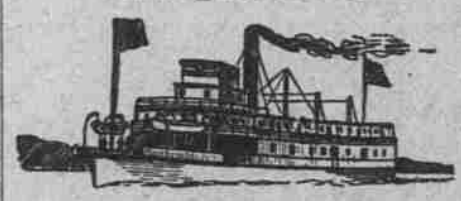
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S. BENNETT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Of- fice in Schanno's building, up stairs, The Dalles, Oregon.
J. W. GORDON.
GORDON & GORDON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW—Office on Court street, opposite the old court house, The Dalles, Or.
R. S. HUNTINGTON.
HUNTINGTON & WILSON—ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW—Office, French's block, over First National Bank, Dalles, Oregon.
W. H. WILSON.
W. H. WILSON—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—Rooms French & Co.'s bank building, Second street, The Dalles, Oregon.
J. SUTHERLAND, M. D., C. M., F. T. M. C., M. C. P. and S. O., Physician and Surgeon. Rooms 3 and 4, Chapman block, Residence Mrs. Thornbury's, west end of Second street.
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D. SIDDALL—DENTIST—Gas given for the painless extraction of teeth. Rooms: Signs of the Golden Tooth, Second Street.

SOCIETIES.

WASCO LODGE, No. 15, A. F. & A. M.—Meets first and third Monday of each month at 7 P. M.
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.—Meets in Masonic Hall, over K. of P. hall, first 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. H. A. BILLS, N. G., C. 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. W. L. BRADSHAW, C. C.
A. S. SEEMLY NO. 427, K. OF L.—Meets in K. of P. hall the second and fourth Wednesday of each month at 7:30 p. m.
WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN TEMPERANCE UNION will meet every Friday afternoon at 8 o'clock at the reading room. All are invited.
FERN LODGE, DEGREE OF HONOR, NO. 25.—Meets in Fraternity Hall, Second street, every Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Mrs. M. M. BIRGOS, 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. J. S. WIZLER, C. T. DINKMORE PARISH, Sec'y.
TEMPLE LODGE No. 3, A. O. U. W.—Meets in Fraternity Hall, over K. of P. hall, Second street, Thursday evenings at 7:30.
W. S. MYERS, Financier. C. F. STEPHENS, W. M.
W. S. NEMITH POST, No. 22, G. A. R.—Meets every Saturday at 7:30 P. M., in the K. of P. Hall.
AMERICAN RAILWAY UNION, No. 40.—Meets second and fourth Thursday evenings in K. of P. Hall. J. W. READY, W. H. JONES, Sec'y.
OF L. E.—Meets every Sunday afternoon in the K. of P. Hall.
ESANG VEREIN—Meets every Sunday evening in the K. of P. Hall.
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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J. F. FORD, Evangelist,
Of Des Moines, Iowa, writes under date of March 23, 1894:

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.