

FEED : AND : GROCERIES.

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.

Aunt—I hear you are going to marry Jenkyns, my dear. He is a foolish young man! Niece—I haven't met a wise one yet, aunt. It seems to me that as soon as they grow wise they leave off marrying!—Halt-Holiday.

THE WAY SHE LOOKS

troubles the woman who is delicate, run-down, or overworked. She's hollow - checked, dull-eyed, thin, and pale, and it worries her. Now, the way to look well is to be well. And the way to be well, if you're any such woman, is to faithfully use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. That is the only medicine that's guaranteed to build up woman's strength and to cure woman's ailments. In every "female complaint," irregularity, or weakness, and in every exhausted condition of the female system—if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

For overworked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

If you're suffering from Catarrh, the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy ask you to try their medicine. Then, if you can't be cured, they'll pay you \$500 in cash.

Bird-dealer—I feel bound to tell you, sir, that the parrot which you have selected is a terrible swearer. Customer—All the better; I will let him do my telephoning for me.—Mount Vernon Echoes.

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 quited. 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.

Mosers—What's the complexion of your politics? Tubers (with his mind absorbed in recalling the loveliness of the lady candidate)—Blonde.

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 Cookport, 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 & Kincaid's.

WASTE OF FOOD BY AMERICANS.

People from Europe Astonished by Our Careless Table Methods.
An English health journal expresses great surprise at the quantity of food eaten by American against English laborers. It is very curious to see how different foods preponderate in different industries. The textile worker in Europe will have 95 pounds of meat per annum for every 100 units of consumption, or, say, a quarter of a pound of meat a day, while steel workers indulge in 114 pounds for every 100 units. On the other hand, the weaver consumes more flour than the steel worker—275 pounds per 100 units instead of 208 pounds. He also takes about 71 pounds of sugar more per 100 units, and a dozen more eggs; of butter, lard and tea both take about the same, though both in tea and coffee the weaver a little exceeds the other. That is, in the calling which demands the greater muscular exertion, a greater amount of nitrogenous food is required.

On the European continent the consumption of meat by workers is much less than in Britain. Even in the iron industry the German is little more extravagant than the English weaver, while the Frenchman consumes only 57½ pounds and the Belgian 55½ pounds. On the other hand, the latter consume more flour and eggs more than twice as much of each. Their consumption of coffee, too, is large—14 pounds and 19 pounds respectively, to the Englishman's 3½ pounds; but it must also be taken in the reckoning, that tea does not appear in their accounts. But all these figures pale before the statistics of food consumption in America.

The Illinois iron worker manages to consume 303 pounds of meat per 100 units, and though this is excessive, 206½ pounds are put down as the average of Pennsylvania, 197½ pounds for Ohio, 187½ pounds for West Virginia and 155 pounds for Tennessee. The average consumption of flour for the states is about 250 pounds, but voracious Illinois again comes to the fore with 300 pounds, and sugar, butter and eggs are everywhere more lavishly used than in Europe. Here, as in Europe, iron and steel industries are found to be more self-indulgent than any other trades, but the expenditure here is far above that of even the most extravagant workers of Europe. Much of the food accounted for in these figures is actually consumed, but a large margin must be allowed for what is wantonly destroyed, and when the history of the waste of food products in the United States comes to be written it will contain some startling and not altogether pleasant reading.

THE SAMOYEDS.

Esquimaux Who Are Low Down in the Order of Intelligence.
The reindeer Lapps and the Samoyeds stand, in intelligence and morals, at the two extremes of the Esquimaux group—the Lapps at the top, the Samoyeds at the bottom. These latter have no reindeer nor any other desirable possessions. Virtually, they are beggars, yet they serve to show something of the habits and character of the people they represent. They are, as one would expect, small in stature. I do not think I have seen a man more than, say, five feet two inches in height, says a writer in Longman's Magazine. Their faces are very flat, and they have the slittlike eyes of the Mongol. Often it is impossible to distinguish any eye at all, but simply a slit, only just not closed up. The specimens here, even young men and girls, suffer much from blindness. Whether this is due to snow, or whether hereditary, I am unable to say, but their eyes turn white, as if with a form of glaucoma. In person and habits they are dirty in the extreme. They live in skin-covered wigwags, which are very simply made. The reindeer skin with the hair outside is stretched over poles, at the apex of which a hole is left—perhaps for escape of smoke, though I saw no fires burning in any of the wigwags. Inside is a confused heap of men, women, children, skins, food and dogs—little mongrel dogs, that creep around your calves in a doubtful kind of way. Every spring, about May, a great northward migration of these people takes place. It is then that they scatter themselves about the Petchora and Pustosersk districts and along the Siberian coast, many of them passing up to the Yalmal peninsula and Waigat island, where are their places of sacrifice, adorned with skulls of polar bears, and their ancient centers of religious observance.

When a Samoyed dies, he is buried, and with him is left sometimes his sleigh and always some small domestic articles, such as food vessels. Norden-skiold supposes that these are intended for his use in the future life. It may be so, but I fancy we are sometimes inclined to attribute to such observances a significance they do not possess. The custom of leaving offerings at the grave of the departed is a very universal one, and need not necessarily imply more than respect and regret.

Kept for Four Centuries.

A curious story, illustrative of the preservative properties of carbonic acid gas, or "chokedamp," comes from China. In the province of Anhui a party of miners opened an ancient shaft, where, according to the official records, a terrible catastrophe had occurred four hundred years ago. When the miners entered they came upon the bodies of one hundred and seventy miners, who had perished in the mine, lying where they had been overtaken by the deadly gas four centuries back. The corpses to the eye were as though of yesterday, quite fresh-looking and not decayed in any way. The faces were like those of men who had just died. On an attempt being made to move them outside for burial, they one and all crumbled away, leaving nothing but a pile of dust and the remnants of the stronger parts of their clothing. The miners, terrified, fled from the spot, and though there were valuable deposits of coal in the shaft, nothing would induce the superstitious men to return to their work.

THE NATIONAL FLOWER.

How the Rose of Sharon Became the Rose of England.
That the rose is the national flower of England, and was accepted as such at the conclusion of the wars of the roses, when the red rose of Lancaster and the white rose of York were united by the marriage of the representatives of the two warring houses, most readers of history know. How this flower came to be the badge of either house, not many people even guess. The few students who suppose they know its history say that the white rose came to the house of York through the family of Clifford, whose device it had long been, and beyond whom it cannot be traced. The red rose, it is supposed, dates back to Eleanor of Provence, queen of Henry III., and was her personal device, assumed for love of the beautiful Provence roses of her native duchy, and transmitted to her descendants of Lancaster.

But in the recently published life of Dean Stanley, a devoted student of historic traditions, a new and picturesque origin is assigned to the national flower. He gathered the story while visiting in a chateau in the little town of Provins, France, and believed it to be correct. According to it, the red rose of England was never a Provence rose, but instead was a rose of Provins.

The chateau of Provins belonged centuries ago to the counts of Champagne, and in the time of the Fourth Crusade one of these counts, called Thibaut the Troubadour, became a crusader and visited the Holy Land. On his return he brought to his wife a rose-bush with a splendid bright crimson flower—the rose of Sharon—and this was planted in the castle garden, where it grew and flourished. Soon it spread to neighboring gardens, and the town became famous for roses. Wreaths for the great church festivals were made from these roses from the Holy Land; they were used to grace all gala occasions, and the good French housewives even turned them to more practical account. They made such an appetizing delicacy from rose leaves, put up with sugar or sirup, that its fame spread far beyond the immediate neighborhood, and it commanded a ready sale throughout the entire region under the name of Conserves de Roses de Provins.

A generation later the prosperity of the town received a sad shock, and the preserving industry no doubt suffered with the other industries of its citizens. Provins had a mayor of such oppressive views on the labor question that he ventured to ring the great curfew bell, which ended the working day, an hour later than had been customary. This the work-people would not endure. They mobbed the unpopular magistrate, and killed him in his own house. They did not stop to consider the possible consequence of such an act. The line of the counts of Champagne had become extinct, but Blanche, the widow of the last one, had married Edmund Crouchback, first earl of Lancaster, who promptly undertook to punish the unruly inhabitants. He made such havoc that the town never recovered from it, and had even to submit to having a new bell made and named Guillonette, in honor of the murdered mayor, Guillaume. This bell, after six centuries, still rings the curfew in Provins every night. When Edmund went back to England, leaving misery, poverty and terrified quiet behind him, he carried home, says Dean Stanley, two relics. "One was the yard measure which, for many years, was in France peculiar to Provins; the other was the crimson rose, which through him became the rose of Lancaster."

The heraldic rose of England is still of blended red and white, significant of the union of the two great houses; but as Lancaster was victorious in battle, so also is the red rose the victor in popular favor, and it is of that, not of the stiff parti-colored rosette of the British coat-of-arms, that we think as the emblem and flower of the nation. The old French crusader's holy rose, the rose of Sharon, the rose of Provins, has become the rose of England.

A Fishy Story.

Pyeong Yang, a city in Corea, was founded three thousand and sixteen years ago. It is known as the well-lit city. Within its walls is not a single well and all the water of the city is carried up by watermen from the river which washes its southern wall. Tradition shows that this has always been so, for it is said that when a Chinese general besieged it two thousand years ago, believing that he could compel its inhabitants to capitulate by cutting off their water supply, he was led to give up the attempt because the soldiers on the walls took fish scales and went through the motions of the bath, and the scales, glittering in the sun, looked in the eyes of the astonished besiegers to be drops of water.—Exchange.

A Pompous Little Chap.

Alfonso, king of Spain, is now a little more than eight years of age, and a pompous little chap he is, which is not to be wondered at when Spanish etiquette is considered. His slumbers are watched throughout the night by the Monteros de Espinosa, a body of men who for four hundred years have enjoyed the exclusive privilege of guarding the king or queen from sunset to sunrise. They are bound by tradition to be natives of the town of Espinosa, and must have served with honor in the army. They lock the palace gates with much ceremony and solemnity at midnight, and open them again at seven o'clock in the morning. Naturally, Alfonso thinks he is a great little man.

Some Names Not Allowable.

A workman of Dresden lately proposed to register his new-born child as Robespierre Danton. The registrar declined to put down so revolutionary a name, and the father refused to register the child at all, except by number. The matter was taken before the courts, the workman was fined, and the decision given that in monarchical states such names are not allowable.

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 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.
A. S. MACALLISTER,
Notice.

All city warrants registered prior to January 2, 1892, are now due and payable at my office. Interest ceases after this date. I. L. BURGER, 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. Wm. MICHELL, County Treasurer.

He—You saw some old ruins while in England, I presume? She—Yes, indeed! And one of them wanted to marry me.—Brooklyn Life.

Put 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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A. S. BENNETT, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Office in Schanno's building, up stairs. The Dalles, Oregon.

J. W. CONDON. J. W. CONDON. CONDON & CONDON, ATTORNEYS AT LAW Office on Court street, opposite the old courthouse, The Dalles, Or.

R. B. BRUSHWATER. R. B. WILSON. BRUSHWATER & WILSON—ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW—Offices, French's block over First National Bank Dalles, Oregon.

W. H. WILSON—ATTORNEY-AT-LAW—Rooms French & Co.'s bank building, Second Street, The Dalles, Oregon.

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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.—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.

H. CLOUGH, Sec'y. H. A. BILLS, N. G. W.

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. VAUSE, K. of R. and W. L. BRADSHAW, W.

ASSEMBLY 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 3 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. 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. WIZELER, C. T. DISBORNE, Financier, Sec'y.

TEMPLE LODGE NO. 3, A. O. U. W.—Meets in Fraternity Hall, over Kellers, in Second street, Thursday evenings at 7:30.

C. F. STEPHENS, Sec'y.

W. S. MYERS, Financier.

JAS. NEEMITH POST, NO. 32, G. A. E.—Meets every Saturday at 7:30 P. M., in the K. of P. Hall.

AMERICAN RAILWAY UNION, NO. 40.—Meets second and fourth Thursday each month in K. of P. hall. J. W. RAEY, Pres. W. H. JONES, Sec'y.

OF L. E.—Meets every Sunday afternoon in the K. of P. Hall.

GESANG 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, 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 for you,
Yours, MR. & MRS. J. F. FORD.

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