

### CANCER CURED —AND A— LIFE SAVED By the Persistent Use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla

"I was troubled for years with a sore on my knee, which several physicians, who treated me, called a cancer, assuring me that nothing could be done to save my life. As a last resort, I was induced to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, after taking a number of bottles, the sore



began to disappear and my general health improve. I persisted in this treatment, until the sore was entirely healed. Since then, I use Ayer's Sarsaparilla occasionally as a tonic and blood-purifier, and, indeed, it seems as though I could not keep house without it."—Mrs. S. A. FIELDS, Bloomfield, Ia.

### AYER'S The Only World's Fair Sarsaparilla. Ayer's Pills Regulate the Liver.

#### PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. G. J. Farley went to Portland today.  
Mr. John Hampshire is quite ill with bronchitis.  
Miss Anna Moore left this afternoon for Portland.  
Mr. Hayward Riddell returned from Portland today.  
Mr. Geo. H. Greene, a wool man of San Francisco, is in the city.  
Mr. J. W. Landerbach of White Salmon was in the city today.  
Misses Mary and Lissie Cox of King-ley came in town this morning.  
Mr. Daniel Daffron, car repairer, came in yesterday from Umatilla.  
Mr. Ed. W. Dixon of Oregon City is visiting for a few days in the city.  
Miss Susan E. Chase is in Portland undergoing treatment for her eyes.  
Messrs. A. Stewart and Wm. Stevenson were in town from Mosier today.  
Mr. M. H. Nickeisen of Hood River came in yesterday and returned today.  
Mrs. W. Cochrane, who has been visiting Mrs. Morgan, returned today to Cascade Locks.  
Mrs. May Miller, who has been visiting in The Dalles, left for her home in Hood River this morning.  
Mr. A. McKenzie of San Francisco, who spent the summer here, is back from his recent trip home.  
Miss Annie Dufur of Dufur, with her friend, Miss Sunderland of Portland, left this morning for Dufur.  
Miss Etta Story has accepted a position in A. M. Williams & Co.'s store, and assumed her duties today.  
Mr. W. F. Grunow went below on the Regulator this morning to take in Foresters' night at the Exposition.  
The family of Mr. M. H. Brown, yardmaster at this place, arrived from Rapid City today to permanently reside.  
Mrs. C. W. Taylor, who has been visiting Mrs. Mays for several days in Portland, returned home last night.  
Misses Annette and Myrtle Michell returned home last night from a six-weeks sojourn at Long Beach and Portland.  
Rev. W. C. Curtis and wife left this afternoon for Portland to attend the Congregational Association which meets there today and tomorrow.  
J. M. Palmer of Chicago finished painting the new drop curtain at the Vogt opera house yesterday and left this morning with his wife for Portland.  
Mr. Tony Hubert of Carlyle, Ill., and his son, Lawrence Hubert, of Portland, were in the city yesterday visiting the Dietzels, and left this morning for Portland.  
M. and Henry VanBibber start Saturday for The Dalles, Henry to go to his home in Colorado and M. to bring his family to Mitchell, who are on their way from California.—Mitchell Monitor.  
Hop Gold beer is the queen of the table beers for the family. Stubling & Williams are agents for the same. Try it. 24-1w  
There's more clothing destroyed by poor soap than by actual wear as the free alkali rots them. Hoe cake is pure. jly24-1  
Leave orders at The Dalles Commission Co.'s store for dressed chickens. Telephones 128 and 255. Ring 'em up. sil-dlm

### MOSSBACK HAS A DREAM. Pleasure Turns to Despair, but He Awoke in Time.

VICTOR, Or., Sept. 28, 1896.  
MISTER EDITOR:—I have been a regular subscriber to your paper every since it started and always liked it first rate, 'till this silver question came up. Then for sure I didn't like it a bit. You see, when they first begun to talk free silver, it struck me just where I lived. At least I thought it did. You see I have always found silver a mighty good money. I never could get half enough of it. So it just seemed to me that if they would just go ahead and make it free I'd be the happiest man alive, but that's all changed now. I've had a vision—a real vision. It came about this way. I put in the day last Wednesday diggin taters, worked from daylight 'till dusk as hard as ever I could, ate a big mess of salmon for supper, then went to bed; but instead of sleeping I dreamed. I'd been thinking about silver all day, so I dreamed about taters and silver all night.

I dreamed that there was a very tall smooth-looking man came along and offered to by my taters. Said he would give me a dollar a bushel if I'd take the money he had, so I axed him what kind of money he had. He said, real pleasant like, I have some notes of hand due, one day after date, and signed by Col. Sinnott, of The Dalles, Or. Now I've known the colonel for a long time, but I didn't know that he ever gave his note. Still I thought that this is all right. And sent this fellow out to by truck for the hotel and didn't want to send the money by this chap. So I spoke up and said: "All right, mister, I'll take the notes. They are as good as gold to me. How many taters do you want?" He said he'd take all I had. So me and the boys lit into weighin' 'em as fast as we could, while the tall man sat there on the fence keepin' tally. When we got through he counted it up and there were sixty bushels. So he put his brand on the sacks and handed me twelve \$5 notes, each signed by Col. Sinnott. My, didn't I feel rich. Wonder I didn't wake up, I felt so good; but I didn't, I dreamed on. Dreamed that I went to The Dalles next day and took the notes to Colonel to cash. When I got to the Umatilla house it seemed to me that everything looked kinder disordered and broke up like. After waitin' a good while the colonel came in, shuk hands as usual, but I noticed that he looked kinder disturbed like. After exchangein' the time of day, etc., I mentioned the notes and later deal, thankin' him for the good price I had received. But he stopped me short off and said: "My friend you have made a sad mistake. Those notes are not worth the paper they are written on. I am bankrupt." Now I've known the Colonel long enough to know that he can joke when he wants to, so I laughed and said: "That's all right, lets go and take a little wine." "Hold on," says the Colonel, "you mistake, I am serious. I haven't a cent to my name." I saw from his looks that he was in earnest, so without my asking he told me all about it. Says he: "You remember that historical fish story of mine?"

"Oh yes," says I.  
"Well," says he, "I told it one time to my sorrow, yes, I may say, to my utter ruin. When Bryan was through here two years ago I told it to him. His admirers here have felt pretty sore about it for some time and finally induced the city council to pass an ordinance compelling me to sign \$5 notes due one day after date to whosoever could furnish the paper, and to continue signing as long as paper could be secured. The upshot of the whole matter was, Jacobsen landed here the day after the ordinance passed with about a ton of paper all filled out with my signature. I redeemed them as long as my wealth lasted. You are too late."

I tried to offer some consolation, but failed. Says I: "Colonel, seems to me the council have treated you very un-farely." "Yee," says he, "so they have. Still you silver lunatics propose to give Uncle Sam a dose of the same kind of medicine."  
Just then the old woman nudged me in the ribs, and said: "Wake up, John, it's gittin' daylight and I do believe them taters you dug yesterday got frost bit last night." "Taters be dinged," says I. But then I got up right quick and made the fire, while the old woman growled about the taters being left uncovered over night. But say, Mister Editor, I'm done with free silver. That dream opened my eyes. How is Uncle Sam goin' to make all of the silver dollars as good as gold unless he has the power to say how many to make. You were all right at first, Mister Editor, only I was too punkin'-headed to see it. Send the paper right along to yours truly. "MOSSBACK."

First Lady to Make the Trip.  
F. H. Kearney and wife have returned from a bicycle tour, which gained for

Mrs. Kearney the distinction of being the first lady who has ever ridden across the sand wastes between Pendleton and The Dalles. It was all due to her own ingenuity that she was enabled to make the trip easily and arrived in The Dalles not much fatigued. Mr. and Mrs. Kearney left Pendleton a month ago and arrived home a few days ago. They rode 800 miles on their wheels. From The Dalles they went to Portland on the boat and then took wheels again for a tour through the valley, visiting Salem and several towns along the road.  
On the way to The Dalles, Mrs. Kearney noticed that the tires of her bicycle cut into the sand so as to make it probable that she could not stand the trip. She suggested to Mr. Kearney that some of the wind belt out of the tires, and after a little experimentation, both adopted the expedient and with "flat tires," and wheels running almost on their rims they made the journey over the sand desert with ease and speed.—East Oregonian.

The Free Coinage Problem.  
The Free Coinage Problem is the title of a penny magazine or pamphlet by Lewis N. Dembitz of Louisville, Ky. It contains one of the fairest and best discussions of the money question to be had at any price. It contains in very brief space and in simple language as much of the early history of money, especially in this country, as is necessary to understand the present situation. It discusses in a logical, unbiased and impartial manner the probable effects of the proposed free coinage legislation upon all classes, and especially upon farmers and wage earners. It presents a vivid picture of the present hard lot of many farmers and shows what kind of money will be for their best interests.  
This little 48 page magazine contains more of monetary history and facts and more of sound argument than many books which cost 100 times its price. It makes it possible for any intelligent laborer or farmer who can spare 1 cent to become well informed on the money question before he casts his vote. Ten or 15 copies can be ordered at once for 10 or 15 persons. Otherwise it will cost 2 cents to send 1 cent. Address Present Problems Publishing Co., 57 Park place, New York city.

Worst of All Misfortunes.  
The great trouble about repudiation is that you cannot pay debts with it more than once. In other words, it involves the crucifixion of credit on a cross of rascality, and the loss of credit is the worst of misfortunes.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.  
If this country is big enough to "get along" with a 50 cent dollar, it is big enough to get along twice as well with a real dollar.  
How's This:  
We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.  
West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O., Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. 1-5-9  
LOST—A check for \$55.04 in favor of Jake Andrews. Return to this office and receive \$2 reward.

WANTED.  
WANTED—German or Swede girl to go in the country. Good home and good wages the year around. Dalles Employment office.  
WANTED—Situation by young lady of good address, as clerk either in book store or dry goods house. The Dalles Employment office.  
WANTED—Work for man and team, with or without wagon, near town. Inquire corner Second and Court streets, up stairs.  
GIRL—To do general housework. Inquire The Dalles Employment Agency.  
DRESSMAKING—Two girls to learn dress-making. Dalles Employment Agency.  
WANTED—Ladies or gentlemen want to sit nation should leave their address with The Dalles Employment Agency. Telephone 309, Lock Box 230. Over Melnery's.  
THE DALLES EMPLOYMENT AGENCY—Male or Female help furnished on 8 or 10 notice. Lock Box 230, Tel. 309. Over Melnery's.

Meals at All Hours  
From 6 a. m. to 10 p. m.  
Board, \$3 to \$4 per week  
at Mrs. C. Nelson & Co.'s.  
Pennyroyal Pills  
Chickering's English Diamond Brand.  
Original and Only Genuine.  
Pain, Headache, Rheumatism, Colic and  
Druggists for Chickering's English Diamond  
Brand in Hand and Gold Pills  
in name on particular, testimonials and  
"Pill for Ladies" in letter, by return  
Mail 10,000 Testimonials, News Paper,  
Chickering Chemical Co., Madison, Wis.  
Sold by all Local Druggists. Philadelphia, Pa.

"A Scorcher."  
**Battle Ax**  
PLUG  
Tobacco Dealers say, that "BATTLE AX" is a "scorcher" because it sells so fast. Tobacco Chewers say, it is a "scorcher" because 10 cents' worth goes so far. It's as good as can be made regardless of cost. For 10 cents you get almost twice as much as you do of other high grade brands.

Blackwell's  
Genuine Durham  
Smoking Tobacco  
Buy a bag of this celebrated tobacco and read the coupon—which gives a list of valuable presents and how to get them.

Lumber, Building Material and Boxes  
Traded for Hay, Grain, Bacon, Lard, &c.  
ROWE & CO., The Dalles, Oregon  
\* THE \*  
Snipes-Kinersly Drug Co.  
DOORS,  
WINDOWS,  
SHINGLES,  
FIRE BRICK,  
FIRE CLAY,  
LIME, CEMENT,  
Window-Glass and  
Picture Moulding.  
H. GLENN.  
129 Second St.  
THE DALLES, - - OR.  
Money! Money! Money!  
To pay Wasco county warrants registered prior to July 3, 1892. Interest ceases after May 15, 1896.  
C. L. PHILLIPS,  
County Treas.  
my18-1f

### "The Regulator Line"

The Dalles, Portland and Astoria  
Navigation Co.  
Excursion Rates  
—TO—  
Portland Exposition  
ROUND TRIP,  
Including admission to the Exposition:  
Three-day limit ..... \$2.25  
Ten-day limit ..... 2.50  
Thirty-day limit ..... 3.00  
Tickets must be purchased at office. Regulator leaves at 8 a. m.  
W. C. ALLAWAY  
General Agent  
THE DALLES, - OREGON  
**O.R.&N.**  
EAST!  
GIVES THE  
Choice of Transcontinental Routes  
—VIA—  
Spokane Denver  
Minneapolis Omaha  
St. Paul Kansas City  
Low Rates to all Eastern Cities.  
OCEAN STEAMERS Leave Portland  
Every Five Days for  
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.  
For full details call on O. R. & Co.'s Agent  
The Dalles, or address  
W. H. HURLBURT, Gen. Pass. Agt  
Portland, Oregon  
E. M'NEILL, President and Manager.  
New Schedule.  
Effective Tuesday, April 7th, the following will be the new schedule:  
Train No. 1 arrives at The Dalles 4:50 a. m., and leaves 4:55 a. m.  
Train No. 2 arrives at The Dalles 10:40 p. m., and leaves 10:45 p. m.  
Train No. 8 arrives at The Dalles 12:05 p. m., and west-bound train No. 7 leaves at 2:30 p. m.  
Train 23 and 24 will carry passengers between The Dalles and Umatilla, leaving The Dalles at 1 p. m. daily and arriving at The Dalles 1 p. m. daily, connecting with train Nos. 8 and 7 from Portland. E. F. LYTLE,  
Agent.  
**NORTHERN  
PACIFIC RY.**  
R  
U  
N  
S  
Pullman Sleeping Cars  
Elegant Dining Cars  
Tourist Sleeping Cars  
ST. PAUL  
MINNEAPOLIS  
DULUTH  
FARGO  
GRAND FORKS  
CROOKSTON  
WINNIPEG  
HELENA and  
BUTTE  
Through Tickets  
CHICAGO  
WASHINGTON  
PHILADELPHIA  
NEW YORK  
BOSTON and ALL  
POINTS EAST and SOUTH  
For information, time cards, maps and tickets, call on or write to  
W. C. ALLAWAY, Agent,  
The Dalles, Oregon  
—OR—  
A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. G. P. A.,  
255 Morrison Cor. Third, Portland, Oregon