



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Bess Isenberg, the Victor school mistress, is in the city today.

J. T. Neff, a member of the county school board, is up from Hood River.

Mr. Sam Herren of Portland was in the city yesterday visiting old friends.

D. S. Van Hoy and son, merchants of Goldendale, are in The Dalles on business today.

Fred H. Shoemaker, an enterprising young business man of Pendleton, is in the city today.

Rache Fargher, the enterprising sheep and grain raiser of Nanseene neighborhood, is in the city.

C. G. Hickok and wife, formerly of Cascade Locks, who at present live in Portland, are in the city today meeting old friends.

Robert Mays, jr., and wife left this morning for their home at Antelope, after a ten-day visit with relatives here and in Portland.

Attorney Chester V. Dolph of Portland, son of the late Senator Dolph, was in the city yesterday, returning home on the morning train today.

BORN.

In this city, on Tuesday, Feb. 8th, to the wife of J. Fortin, a son.

STRAYED!

Came to my place January 23d, a dark bay mare, about 15 hands high, white spot in face, one white hind foot; branded A on left shoulder; shoe on left front foot. Owner can have same by paying all charges. J. T. REYNOLDS, feb4 1m The Dalles, Or.

Troops for the North.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—At a cabinet meeting today it was decided to send two companies of troops to Dyea and Skagway immediately for the purpose of preserving order and protecting life and property.

To Receive Prince Henry.

PEKING, Feb. 8.—The tsung-li-yamen has instructed the viceroy of Nanking to receive Prince Henry of Prussia upon the latter's arrival at Shanghai.

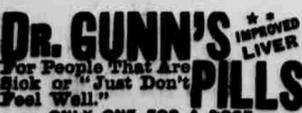
You can't cure consumption but you can avoid it and cure any other form of throat or lung trouble by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. It cures quickly. That's what you want. Snipes-Kinersly Drug Co.

Cash in Your Checks.

All county warrants registered prior to Nov. 13, 1893, will be paid at my office. Interest ceases after Jan. 15th, 1898. C. L. PHILLIPS, County Treasurer.

The Roubid Strike.

New York, Feb. 8.—The first outbreak of the rebellion in Nicaragua took place today at San Juan del Sur.



DR. GUNN'S PILLS. For People That Are Sick or "Just Don't Feel Well."

FRED W. WILSON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, THE DALLES, OREGON. Office over First Nat. Bank.

The Surprise of All.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with La Grippe, and her case grew so serious that physicians of Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her.

NEWS NOTES.

Three resolutions favorable to Cuban independence were introduced in the senate yesterday.

The government has decided to send two companies of infantry to Alaska to preserve the peace and protect life and property in the vicinity of Dyea and Skagway.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These Pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy Always Proves Effectual.

There are no better medicines on the market than Chamberlain's. We have used the Cough Remedy when all others failed, and in every instance it proved effectual. Almost daily we hear the virtues of Chamberlain's remedies extolled by those who have used them.

In a recent letter from Washington, D. C., to an old friend, Major G. A. Studer, for twenty years United States Consul at Singapore, says: "While at Des Moines I became acquainted with a liniment known as Chamberlain's Pain Balm, which I found excellent against rheumatism as well as against soreness of the throat and chest (giving me much easier breathing). I had a touch of pneumonia early this week, and two applications freely applied to the throat and chest relieved me of it at once. I would not be without it for anything."

Spray Your Trees.

All persons having fruit trees which are infested with San Jose scale are hereby notified to spray the same with a solution of lime, sulphur and salt within sixty days after the date of this notice. EMILE SCHANNO, Commissioner for the fourth district.

Persistent Coughs

A cough which seems to hang on in spite of all the remedies which you have applied certainly needs energetic and sensible treatment. For twenty-five years that standard preparation of cod-liver oil,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

has proved its effectiveness in curing the trying affections of the throat and lungs, and this is the reason why: the cod-liver oil, partially digested, strengthens and vitalizes the whole system; the hypophosphites act as a tonic to the mind and nerves, and the glycerine soothes and heals the irritation. Can you think of any combination so effective as this?

Be sure you get SCOTT'S Emulsion. See that the man and fish are on the wrapper. 50c. and \$1.00, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

DRS. GEISENDORFFER & RUEDY, Physicians and Surgeons, Special attention given to surgery. Rooms 21 and 22, Tel. 328. Vogt Block

AN EMBARRASSING MISTAKE.

The Young Man Thought She Was a Beggar.

He was very busy, no doubt, pondering some deep subject. He strode along with his hat well over his brow and his eyes fixed upon the ground. He had been accosted several times in the block by beggars and had his train of thought interrupted by stopping to fling them a coin.

He was vaguely aware that a figure had stopped in front of him and he said, rather testily: "I haven't any change."

The gasp of breath which caused him to look up produced an exclamation from his lordship. Standing before him was a fairer vision than is usually beheld in Wall street. She was a very charming young woman, wearing the very choicest of grass-cloth gowns, under which gleamed a dark-rose silk. She held her pretty parasol well away from her face as she looked haughtily at him, and her cheeks grew crimson under her veil, until they rivaled the American Beauty rose she wore at her belt.

He tried to apologize, but before he could summon the proper words she turned to a man near, who looked as if he would be willing to spend his life in her service, and asked him the way to her lawyer's office. She evidently was in a part of New York new to her, and there was not a messenger boy or policeman in sight.

With a glance of triumph at the first one he gave her the necessary directions, prolonging them as much as he dared that he might look into the beautiful eyes upturned to his own.

He raised his hat when she said, with a bewitching smile: "Thank you so much," and disappeared in the crowd.

"Better look before you speak, old fellow," he said to the other one.

They were both en route to the lawyers' club for luncheon, and though it cost him a couple of bottles of wine to keep the story quiet, it got out somehow, and one only has to say, in a high, mock feminine voice: "Kind sir, can you tell me the way—" to tense that rising young lawyer, who has mentally vowed to scan very carefully every one who approaches him in future before he takes it for granted it is a beggar.—N. Y. Telegram.

HE WAS MISTAKEN.

The Little Man's Name Was Not Rambo, Nor Did He Hail from Sandusky.

All the passengers in the car noticed that the big man on the left of the rear door was looking fixedly at the small man opposite, and by and by the small man himself noticed the same thing. After an embarrassing interval of three minutes he observed:

"Well, what is it?" "Excuse me, sir," replied the big man; "but your face seems familiar."

"Yes." "Though I can't place it."

"No?" "Is your name Rambo?"

"No, sir." "I thought it was. Didn't you used to live in Sandusky, O.?"

"No, sir; never was in Sandusky in my life."

"Wasn't there in 1890, eh?" "No, sir."

"That's queer. Just the minute I got sight of you I was sure you was Rambo, of Sandusky. What are you?"

"But I'm not!" interrupted the small man. "I never heard of Rambo and was never in Sandusky."

"Well, that settles it, I suppose," said the big man, as he looked out of the window and back again; "but if you hadn't said so I should have continued to think you were the man."

"And what of it?" retorted the small man, flushing up over it.

"Oh, nothing much. He eloped with my wife from Sandusky in 1890, and I heard they were living in Detroit. If you were Rambo I was going to ask how—"

"If you'll get off the car I'll lick you and Rambo and Bambo and Hoodoo and all the rest of the gang put together!" shouted the small man, as he got up and went out.

"No—oh, no!" replied the big man. "No, there is no call to fight. If you are not Rambo, I beg your pardon. Your face had a familiar look, and I just thought I'd ask if—"

But the small man hopped off the car and went his way, and the big man heaved a sigh and looked around and said:

"I'm sorry I offended him, but I thought it was Rambo, and was going to ask if Maria had had her teeth fixed and her eyes straightened."—Detroit Free Press.

Had a Sarcastic Tongue.

Dr. Parr had the largest notion of his own skill at whist and the smallest tolerance for a poor opponent. A lady once asked him at a card party how he fared. "Pretty well, madame," was the pleasing reply, which he made loud enough for his partner to hear, "considering that I have three adversaries." On another occasion he was playing with Dr. Warner, the rector of Bath, who hazarded a finesse which did not come off. In a moment Parr flashed upon him: "Dick," said he, "you have all the cunning of a Bath sharper without his skill." The next hand which Warner held was a fine one, and Parr's features assumed their natural placidity. In a tone of condescension he drew out, with his usual lip: "I acquit you of trickery, Richard; would that I could of stupidity."

HAPPENED IN A SLEEPING CAR.

The Deplorable Result of a Change of Herbs Made Late at Night.

"My friend and I had secured two lower berths opposite each other. He was not a smoker, so he concluded to tumble in, while I went forward to the smoking compartment for a cigar before I followed his example. Possibly I found the game of cards which was in progress between the two commercial travelers interesting, or else the cigar was more soothing than usual, but, however it was, I remained longer than I had intended.

"In the meantime we had made a stop and taken on a couple of passengers, an aged couple of dignified and aristocratic appearance. Every lower berth was taken and over half of the upper, so the worthy pair were not jubilant over the prospect of climbing into an upper berth, and their objections were plainly audible to others than the porter. At last that sable gullant, driven to his wits' end, came in to where I sat placidly smoking, apparently unconscious of what had been going on in the car. With a deprecating air he approached and asked me if I would exchange my lower berth for an upper in favor of the old people. I readily assented, and the couple, grateful and contented, immediately took possession, and judging from the duo of discordant vocal sounds which soon emanated from 'lower 10' they had fallen into peaceful slumber.

"In the meantime my friend, being a heavy sleeper, was quite unconscious of the change that had been made in the arrangements. So, early in the morning, he crawled out and proceeded to get his shoes from under the berth, sitting upon the edge of the bed while he leisurely drew on one shoe. Then he began to think I had enjoyed myself undisturbed quite long enough, and commenced to shake the curtains and call to me to get up. Meeting with no response he concluded to make it more effectual, so he calmly drew aside the curtains, noticing nothing unusual in the dim light, and gave several resounding slaps with the remaining shoe upon the most obvious portion of the anatomy. At the same time he called out: 'Come, aren't you ever going to get up?' "For answer several feminine shrieks rent the air, while two wrathful faces rose up and confronted my friend, who shrank back aghast. Every head popped out between the curtains, my own included, but quickly grasping the situation, I sank back convulsed. In the meantime the porter had appeared, and in due course of time and with many explanations succeeded in pacifying the aged couple."—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

KEPT AHEAD OF THE BULLETS.

Astounding Swiftness of Foot Shown by a Georgia Razor-Back.

Col. Taylor Jenkins, who lives a few miles north of Blakely, is known throughout that section as one of the most truthful men in it. At least, so says the Early County Times. Recently, while Mr. Jenkins was out hunting, his dogs began barking at something in a large hollow log. It was a wild hog. He took the hog home and dropped it in his cornfield. It is there now. A few weeks ago Mr. Jenkins went out to kill it, thinking he could easily do so with his unerring rifle. He searched about till he "jumped" it. Down a corn row it went like lightning. He leveled his rifle and "cut down" on it, but never touched a hair. He "jumped" it again and shot again, but no hog. Again and again he "jumped" it and shot at it, with the same result. He began to wonder what could be the matter. The corn rows were as straight as moonshine whisky and his gun true as the third party to Tom Watson, yet hit it he couldn't. To shoot at the hog as it ran off down the corn rows was just like shooting at it standing, so far as getting a "lead on it" was concerned. To make sure that he didn't "wobble" off the hog he put up a small target and "cracked down" at it five times, then took his ax and chopped in and found five balls all in one hole in the middle of the spot. That settled it—that the fault was not in him or the gun, but the hog had outrun the bullets.

LONDON DOGS OUT CALLING.

Their Cards Go Up with Those of Their Mistresses.

It appears, from an article in the Figaro by M. Paul Meguin, that in London at the present time it is not only the fashion for a lady to provide her lapdog with a little wardrobe and even a handkerchief, but to have visiting cards made for it, too. When a fashionable lady pays a visit, taking her lapdog with her, she sends up the dog's card along with her own.

M. Meguin says he was visiting the editor of one of the leading sporting papers in London, when the servant brought in two cards, one that of a lady and the other as follows:

MRS. FRIVOLITY. Collie.

Asked if he knew the name on the card, M. Meguin said he presumed it was some dog fancier. He was greatly surprised to see a lady come in, accompanied by a handsome colt.

M. Meguin went to a stationer's shop and ordered 100 cards for his little dog. He was again surprised to find that the stationer had some ready printed, neatly packed in pretty little card cases.

A NEW MARKET.

FRUIT, VEGETABLES, POULTRY, FISH AND GAME.

Chickens Dressed to Order. Prompt Delivery to any part of the city.

A. N. VARNEY.

Phone 12. Third and Washington Sts.

Patronize the

Troy LAUNDRY.

All kind of work. White Shirts a specialty. Family work at reduced rates. Wash collected and delivered free. Telephone No. 119.

H. D. Parkins, Agt.

EAST and SOUTH via

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Trains leave and are due to arrive at Portland

Table with columns LEAVE, OVERLAND EXPRESS, and ARRIVE. Lists train schedules for various routes.

INDEPENDENCE PASSENGER. Express train Daily (except Sunday).

DINING CARS ON OGDEN ROUTE.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS AND SECOND-CLASS SLEEPING CARS Attached to all Through Trains.

Direct connection at San Francisco with Central and Oriental and Pacific mail steamship lines for JAPAN and CHINA. Sailing dates on application.

Through Ticket Office, 131 Third street, where through tickets to all points in the Eastern States, Canada and Europe can be obtained at lowest rates from J. B. KIRKLAND, Ticket Agent.

YAMHILL DIVISION. Passenger Depot, foot of Jefferson street.

Leave for OSWEGO, daily, except Sunday, at 7:30 a. m.; 12:30, 1:55, 3:15, 6:25, 8:05 p. m. (and 11:30 p. m. on Saturday only, and 9:00 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. on Sundays only). Arrive at Portland daily at 6:40 and 8:30 a. m. and 1:35, 4:15, 6:20 and 7:55 p. m. (and 10:05 a. m. and 3:15, 5:10 p. m. on Sundays only).

Leave for Sheridan, week days, at 4:30 p. m. Arrive at Portland, 9:30 a. m.

Leave for AIRLIE on Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 9:40 a. m. Arrive at Portland, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 8:00 p. m. *Except Sunday. **Except Saturday.

R. KOEHLER, Manager. G. H. MARKHAM, Asst. G. F. & Pass. Agt.

THE NEW YORK WORLD

THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

18 Pages a Week. 156 Papers a Year.

It stands first among "weekly" papers in size, frequency of publication, freshness, variety and reliability of contents. It is practically a daily at the low price of a weekly; and its vast list of subscribers, extending to every state and territory of the Union and foreign countries, will vouch for the accuracy and fairness of its news columns.

It is splendidly illustrated, and among its special features are a fine humor page, exhaustive market reports, all the latest fashions for women and a long series of stories by the greatest living American and English authors.

Conan Doyle, Jerome K. Jerome, Stanley Weyman, Mary E. Wilkins, Anthony Hope, Bret Harte, Brander Matthews, Etc.

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O.R.&N.

TO THE EAST! GIVES THE CHOICE OF

TWO Transcontinental ROUTES

GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY. OREGON SHORT LINE.

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Low Rates to all Eastern Cities

OCEAN STEAMERS Leave Portland Every Five Days for

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Steamers monthly from Portland to Yokohama and Hong Kong via Northern Pacific Steamship Co., in connection with O. R. & N.

For full details call on O. R. & N. Co. Agent The Dalles, or address DODSON, CARROLL & CO., Gen. Agts., North Pacific Steamship Co.

TIME CARD. No. 4, to Spokane and Great Northern arrives at 5:25 p. m., leaves at 5:30 p. m. No. 2, to Pendleton, Baker City and Union Pacific, arrives at 12:45 a. m., departs at 12:50 a. m.

No. 10 from Spokane and Great Northern, arrives at 9:20 a. m., departs at 9:25 a. m. No. 1, from Baker City and Union Pacific, arrives at 3:25 a. m., departs at 3:30 a. m.

No. 23 and 24, moving east of The Dalles, will carry passengers. No. 23 arrives at 5 p. m., departs at 1:45 p. m. Passengers for Heppner take No. 2, leaving here at 12:50 p. m. W. H. HULLBURT, Gen. Pass. Agt. Portland, Oregon

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Dalles, Moro and Antelope STAGE LINE.

Through by daylight via Grass Valley, Kent and Cross Hollows.

DOUGLAS ALLEN, The Dalles. C. M. WHITELAW, Antelope.

Stages leave The Dalles from Umatilla House at 7 a. m., also from Antelope at 7:30 a. m. every Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Connections made at Antelope for Prineville, Mitchell and points beyond. Close connections made at The Dalles with railroads, trains and boats.

Stages from Antelope reach The Dalles Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at 1:30 p. m.

RATES OF FARE. Dalles to Deschutes \$1.00 do Moro 1.50 do Grass Valley 2.25 do Kent 2.50 do Cross Hollows 4.50 Antelope to Cross Hollows 1.50 do Kent 2.00 do Grass Valley 3.00 do Moro 3.50 do Deschutes 4.00 do Dalles 5.00

JOSEPH SHANNON HAS OPENED A HARNESS SHOP

IN THE EAST END, in the Columbia Feed Yard, opposite Salmarshe's stockyard, where he is ready to do

All Kinds of Harness Work.