HIGH APPRECIATION.

It pays to make honest, pure goods. Take the success of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder that has maintained its standard for purity and excellence for the past forty years. It is the oldest and now the only Pure Cream Tartar Powder to be obtained. Dr. Price has spent almost his whole life perfecting it, and enjoys the distinction of being the only physician that has devoted his time entirely to perfecting the articles of human food that bear his name—a name and a reputation synonymous with pure food preparations throughout the land.

Here are the indorsements of the United Cooks and the Pastry Cooks' Association of the United States. What higher praise. Its officers, whose signatures are given, are all men who have given dignity and character to their profession. Members of these associations are the chefs and cooks of the leading hotels, restaurants, clubs and private families, and certainly no higher commendation could be found for an article of daily use in the practical culinary art, like that of baking powder. Here is what they say:

This is to Certify, That the Cooks of this Association, and its members, have used Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and recommend its use in preference to all others.

For quick raising and fine cakes, pastry, etc., it has no equal. It is free from ammonia, lime or alum. The most perfect Baking Powder made.

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POSTRY COOK'S 1890 EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF NEW YORK

UNITED PASTRY COOKS ASSOCIATION OF NEW YORK

Leap-year courtesies do not extend to street-car travel.

Russell Sage, the well-known financier, writes:

506 FIFTH AVENUE,
NEW YORK CITY, December 20, 1890.

For the last twenty years I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. They have repeatedly cured me of rheumatic pains and pains in my side and back. When ever I have a cold, one on my chest and one on my back speedily relieve me.

My family are never without them.

The book that makes the greatest stir in society is the well-filled pocket book.

'The song that touched his heart.'

A pure Virginia plug cut smoking tobacco that does not bite the tongue, and is free from any foreign mixture. More solid comfort in one package of Mastiff than you can get out of a dozen others. Packed in canvas pouches.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

Cod-liver oil suggests consumption; which is almost unfortunate. Its best use is before you fear consumption—when you begin to get thin. Consumption is only one of the dangers of thinness.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil makes the thin plump, and the plump are almost safe.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING—free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

25

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body or exposure in malarial regions, will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the invalid.

WALL PAPER,

15 cents per double roll. Send 2-cent stamp for samples. SCHOFIELD & MORGAN, 132 Third street, Portland, Or.

AGENT made $71 in four days on my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 per cent profit and cast prides. Sample free. Br. Bridgman, Broadway, N.Y.

Poor Students at Yale.

The favorite method of paying for board is to organize an eating club. The process is simple. At the beginning of a year a man goes around among his classmates and secures eight or ten who agree to take their meals together. He then goes to some landlady and agrees to furnish her with an eating club of students. He agrees furthermore to relieve her from all pecuniary responsibility by collecting at the end of each week from the men the money for their board and handing it over to her. In return for this she agrees to furnish him with his board. It is beneficial to the student, because the members of the club, knowing that he is in straightened circumstances, are always willing to help him by paying regularly and promptly.

Every class has in it four or five monitors, whose duty it is to record the absence or tardiness of students at recitations or morning prayers. A monitor receives $35 a year from the faculty. The same amount is paid each year to the man who rings the college bell. Of late years the college press has been a fruitful source of revenue to its editors. The Literary Magazine pays to each editor from $140 to $150 a year. The financial editor receives from $180 to $190. The News pays to each senior editor from $250 to $275, and the financial editor receives from $325 to $350. The Record and Courant ought to pay to each senior editor $150 yearly, but often, through poor management, barely covers expenses. The Yale Banner clears to the publisher from $200 to $250, and The Pot Pourri somewhat less than this sum. —New Haven News.

Origin of the Lockjaw.

Science is gradually alienating us from the animals who had been our friends. M. Pasteur's theories, exceedingly interesting and valuable, nevertheless created a line of cleavage between man and dog, and now M. Verneuil is trying to do the same thing between man and horse. M. Verneuil is a firm believer in the microbe theory, and if you show him the disease he will do his best to show you the microbe. Latterly he has taken up lockjaw as a subject, and what he has to say upon it will strike the unlearned with surprise certainly, perhaps also with consternation. It seems the disease is at once virulent and contagious, and that it comes to man almost entirely from horses.

M. Verneuil has his facts and his statistics to hand. Coachmen and stable boys, grooms and helpers—these are the classes among whom the disease is most common. A bite of a horse is a very general cause, but something less than a bite will give lockjaw to a likely subject. Among horses themselves it rages like an epidemic. All horse proprietors who have in their stables a patient from tetanus are warned to isolate him from man and beast, and if he dies to bury him with scrupulous care. If only the microbe could be discovered, M. Verneuil would stamp out the disease. He has not found it yet, but he is full of hope and full of enthusiasm.—Pall Mall Budget.

Military Education in Germany.

Military education is very thorough. There are nine military schools in the empire, at Potsdam, Kulm, Wahlstadt, Bensberg, Ploen, Oranienstein, Lichterfeld, Dresden and Munich. Seven, it will be seen, are in Prussia. Six of these receive pupils at 10 to 15 years of age, who terminate their studies at the last three. Their experience after examination is varied according to their standing. The best are admitted to the corps of officers without further formality. The rest have to pursue their studies further, and finally have to be examined by the officers of the regiment as to character, social position, etc. There is a higher school at Berlin, called the War academy, to which are admitted only lieutenants and captains who have served three years. There are other schools for artillery, marksmanship (rifle and artillery), riding, gymnastics, medicine and surgery as relates to war, and veterinary practices. Railroads and railroad stations are in charge of commissions, which are expected to keep them in condition for mobilization at any moment.

RISKING THEIR LIVES.

A PARIS LETTER WHICH TELLS OF THE APOSTLES TO THE LEPERS.

Jesuit Priests Who Work Among the Victims of the Awful Disease—Christ the Ideal of the Knights of St. Lazarus—The Hospital in Madagascar.

Heroic as was the devotion of that apostle of the lepers, Father Damien de Veuster, and most deserved as were the praises bestowed on the self sacrificing priest by the world, this voluntary martyr to duty was only one among a multitude of men and women who, ever since the Christian religion began its career, claimed as their dearest privilege to care for the victims of leprosy.

Without going back to the early ages, where we meet so many examples of this same self sacrificing spirit, the history of mediæval and modern Europe furnishes us at every page with the names of institutions especially established for the victims of this awful disease. In Jerusalem, when it fell into the possession of the Crusaders, while the Knights Hospitalers of St. John devoted their lives to the care of the sick and plague stricken in general, the Knights of St. Lazarus, an association of German noblemen, consecrated their existence to the victims of leprosy, so numerous in the east.

This institution had for members only persons of the highest nobility. In these old feudal times it was thought that generosity of disposition always accompanied gentle blood. Noblesse oblige was the motto of the true representatives of ancient houses. The risks to which they were exposed who undertook to bring light and hope into the dark and despairing life of the leper were beyond comparison. It needed, therefore, the highest degree of natural and religious heroism to dedicate one's self by vow to the service of these outcasts of the human race, and the loftiest honor and conscientiousness to persevere in a calling which was a life long crucifixion.

Christ, who was so tender to the poor lepers wherever he met them, and in his passion is likened by the Prophet Isaiah to a leper, was the ideal whom these Knights of St. Lazarus set before themselves. Indeed, it was Christ whom they loved to behold in every one of these hideous sufferers, which ancient society, both Jews and Gentiles, cast forth from its midst.

All Americans who come to Paris will remember the St. Lazare railway station. It is so called from a leprosy hospital of the Middle Ages with its adjoining monastery, which existed down to the last century. It was only one of several similar establishments founded here and there in France by kings, nobles or prelates, in which none but persons of royal or noble blood were allowed to take monastic vows. What was done in France, after the example set in Palestine by the German knights, was done in every country of Christendom exposed to the ravages of leprosy. This general spirit of self sacrifice, prompted by the Christian religion, and the tender care bestowed on lepers thus separated from the outside world were one principal cause of drying up this fearful disease in Christian and continental Europe. In Asia, Africa and Oceanica leprosy under a hundred forms continued its ravages.

Certain it is that wherever our missionaries have labored outside of Europe in the east, and over the adjoining continents, either before the discoveries of Vasco de Gama or Columbus or after them, they invariably met with the plague of leprosy, and had in their charity to care for the souls and bodies of these wretched outcasts, treated as criminals by both pagans and Mohammedans.

In the well known publication, Les Missions Catholiques, which relates only a very limited portion of the labors performed under the direction of the propaganda, it is authoritatively stated that the terrible and incurable infirmity of leprosy is devotedly and tenderly cared for by our missionaries at Trinidad, in Japan, in China, in India and elsewhere. The heroism which has so startled our pleasure loving world at Molokai is only one manifestation of the same apostolic spirit which finds the subjects of its devotion on every island group in the vast Pacific as well as on the neighboring mainlands.

Here is one great leprosy hospital, in the service of which several missionaries have sacrificed health and life, that would not now be heard of were it not that the sad state of affairs in France compels the missionaries to call for pecuniary help to meet the needs of an ever increasing number of lepers.

The hospital is in Madagascar, that wonderful island so near the coast of Africa, and, as science proves, the sole remaining fragment of a continent long ago submerged by the surrounding ocean. The missionaries—all French Jesuits—appealed, in their distress, to the great Society for the Propagation of the Faith, established long ago in Lyons; hence the appearance in Les Missions Catholiques of the name of a great and good work, which deserves to be made known to the American public.

In Madagascar, as everywhere in heathendom, every man, woman and child tainted with leprosy was pitilessly driven from every human habitation, and obliged to live or perish in the wilderness. I remember during my first stay in France, from 1855 to 1859, listening to more than one marvelous narrative of missionary devotion, of devotion especially to the victims of leprosy. The French Jesuits had a long and hard battle to fight in the island, not only against the savage jealousy of the idolatrous Hovas, but also against the emissaries of the Protestant societies and the misrepresentations which painted these priests as the forerunners of French conquest and domination.

Banished again and again from the island, they managed to return. Of course, from the beginning they had no thought of shirking the labor of evangelizing the lepers, of whom large numbers wandered about in the magnificent forests, shunned by all, and more dreaded than were the wild beasts and serpents.

At length the missionairies founded a hospital asylum for these wretched wanderers at Ambouloutara. It was soon afterward transferred to Ambahivoraka.—Bernard O'Reilly's Paris Letter.

The Doctor's Fee.

The late Dr. James A. Hahn, who used to be surgeon of the Michigan Central road, used to travel over the road very often. He was an awful snorer, and would usually keep every one else on the car awake. One night he boarded the night train at Chicago to go to Marshall, Mich., where he used to live, and he sat up until quite late, chatting with "Hank" Harris, the old time conductor, who was running the train. When he retired he was soon sound asleep, and his snore drowned the rattle of the wheels. Some time later he was awakened by a shake from Conductor Harris, who leaned over and said: "Doc, we're near Marshall, and there's a man in the next berth who says he will give you $5 if you'll go into another car. Your snoring keeps him awake." The doctor arose at once, accepted the proffered $5 and went into the forward car just as the whistle blew for Marshall. As the train pulled out the man who paid $5 for his rest went to sleep.—Chicago Herald.

Another Great Artist.

"What a wonderful painter Rubens was!" remarked Merritt at the art gallery.

"Yes," assented Cora. "It is said of him that he could change a laughing face into a sad one by a single stroke."

"Why," spoke up little Johnnie, in disgust, "my school teacher can do that."—Harper's Bazar.

Did His Best.

Quilipen—You have made quite a success of the profession of teaching, haven't you, Birchrod?

Birchrod—Yes; I have always endeavored to put in my best licks at it.—Burlington Free Press.

STONE FIGHTS IN COREA.

An Oriental Pastime That Must Be Attended with Great Danger.

Kite flying, which is universal in this country, ceases suddenly on the 15th of the first Corean month, and the next day stone fights take its place as the chief public amusement. In the eastern part of Seoul, the capital, there are large open spaces that have not been built upon, and here occur the most serious and interesting fights. One section of the city is pitted against another, but any one can take a hand on either side at pleasure. There are no recognized leaders, but the mass of fighters readily follows the lead of any one who shows himself to be a little more reckless than the rest.

Two mobs, consisting of fifty, seventy or a hundred men each, are drawn up against each other, with an interval of perhaps fifty yards between them. There is an incessant shower of stones, and each man's business is to hit as many men as he can, and especially to avoid all the stones directed at him. From ten to twenty men on each side are armed with stout clubs and wear thick wadded helmets. These form the skirmishing line. They sally out from their respective sides and, meeting in midcareer, strike out viciously at each other's heads, each man holding up his cloak with his left hand as a shield to ward off the blows of his adversary.

After the club fight has lasted about thirty seconds one or the other begins to give way, which is the signal for a rush of the others. Almost invariably the other side breaks and runs, and sometimes are chased into their houses, but generally some of the pursuing party press too closely on the fugitives. Then the latter suddenly turn and deal a few staggering blows, which check the pursuers, and in a few seconds the tables are turned, and those who a moment ago are flushed with victory are now in full flight with their enemies. Thus the battle goes back and forth across the fields, while the neighboring embankments are crowded with spectators. The effect of the thundering cheers of the spectators upon the combatants is marvelous.

They charge upon each other as if in actual battle, and show what would be bravery if exerted in some useful cause. Near the river are numerous villages numbering from 100 to 500 houses each. They are situated along the banks at intervals of about half a mile. These keep up a continual series of fights among themselves during the season, one village being arrayed against the other. The defeated party fly across the marshy field to their own village, followed by their enemies, who enter after them, seizing anything on which they can lay their hands—iron files, doors—to mark their victory. Then the whole village rises against the invaders, and they fly, glad if they can get back without broken heads.

The first stone fight of the season was rather more disastrous than usual. It is reported that six men were killed; but this is probably an exaggeration. A company of soldiers were ordered out to stop it, which they found some difficulty in doing with fixed bayonets.—Japanese Paper.

Before Learning a Language.

Some students begin a language for the mere love of knowing foreign tongues; others acquire them either for professional purposes or with the aim of gaining access to foreign literatures. But whatever be the motive it is well to set out with some knowledge of the science of language—some insight into the relations of languages to each other—some grasp of the theories of modern scholars about the origin and development of speech. To learn language without knowing anything of the science of language is like acquiring the art of putting up electric fixtures without any knowledge of the principles of electrical science.

To approach it, on the other hand, from the standpoint of universal principles is to make the study of it easier and progress in any particular tongue much more rapid. By knowing, for example, the laws of consonantal interchange, we may often discover the meaning of words without being obliged to refer for them to the dictionary. In this way every new language learned makes more easy the acquirement of other tongues of the same or of allied stocks.—Boston Herald.

Unsafe Money to Carry.

My father was once with his ship at Rangoon. One day during a heavy thunderstorm he was driving in a cab to his agents, when he saw a "coolie" (porter) drop down in the street. He got out of the cab at once and went to the man, but he was dead. There was a burned patch in his waistcloth, on the right side, and some blackened copper "pice" lay on the ground. The man had just received them for carrying a load, and, as the clothes of the poorer natives of India and Burmah have no pockets, he had twisted them into his waistcloth, and this money must have attracted the lightning. But the most curious part of it was that the queen's head on one of the coins was clearly impressed on his side, and even the words "Queen Victoria" were clearly defined.—London Tit-Bits.

A Booby Prize.

A very cute "booby" prize given at a party was a cabbage, tied with a pink ribbon. When it was untied the top was lifted up and the inside contained fine candy. The center of the cabbage had been hollowed out, then lined with tissue paper, filled with the sweets, the top put back and tied on. It created much merriment.—Ellye H. Glover in Good Housekeeping.

Telling Fortunes.

In England a ring, a button and a coin are often placed in the wedding cake. She who secures the ring is to be the next bride; the button, the old maid; the coin secures a wealthy suitor. A ring put in posset "infuses magic power," and "will tell the fair if haply she will wed."—Cassell's Family Magazine.

Seven Weeks.

One of Lord Bacon's parliamentary anecdotes, though 300 years old, may be quoted with effect in these days when legislative bodies sit long and do little.

Mr. Popham, speaker of the house of commons, had one day an audience with Queen Elizabeth.

"Now, Mr. Speaker," said the queen, "what has passed in the house of commons?"

"Seven weeks, if it please your majesty," answered the speaker.—Youth's Companion.

LEFT DESOLATE.

A little while, you tell me, but a little while,
And I shall be where my beloved are;
And with your eyes all large with faith, you say,
"Thy dear ones have not journeyed very far."

"Not very far." I say it o'er and o'er,
Till on mine ear mine own voice strangely falls,
Like some mechanic utterance that repeats
A meaningless refrain to empty walls.

"No very far;" but measured by my grief,
A distance measureless as my despair,
When, from the dreams that give them back to me,
I wake to find that they have journeyed there!

"Not very far." Ah me! the spirit has
Had its conjectures since the first man slept;
But, oh the heart, it knoweth its own loss,
And death is death, as 'twas when Rachel wept!

—Chambers' Journal.

Electric Power from Coal.

The direct conversion of heat into electric work is a problem that continues to tax the ingenuity of the electricians. What seems to be the most promising attempt at solution yet made is a new thermo-magnetic generator and motor devised by M. Menges, of The Hague. Like the recent pyro-magnetic dynamo of Edison, it depends on the fact that the magnetic metals lose their magnetic power when heated. It claims several important advantages, however, the chief being that the necessary alterations of heating and cooling are given automatically, and that the cores of the armature coils are relieved from changes of temperature.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Signaling at Sea.

Rear Admiral Colomb, writing in allusion to a recent disastrous collision in the channel, calls attention to the present very defective methods of signaling at sea, and points out how impossible it often is for one ship to ascertain the intentions of another. He mentions one thing, which is not generally known—namely, that the board of trade forbids the mercantile marine to use that system of speech by signal which has been for a long time common to every navy in the world. He also pleads for some signal which will not only attract attention to "distress," but will also indicate to some extent the nature of that distress.—Chambers' Journal.

New Form of Guitar.

A Kalamazoo young man thinks certain experiments he has been conducting will lead to a revival of the gentle art of guitar playing. He first constructed one with nine strings, and it proved such an improvement on the old form of instrument that he is now at work on one that is designed for twelve strings, and with which he anticipates very charming results can be attained.—Chicago Times.

ALL THAT IS NEEDED.

In our physical needs we want the best of anything required, and we want all that is required to be done to be done promptly and surely, and those in pain especially will find all that is needed in what is herein recommended. Mr. T. J. Murphy, 61 Debevoise pl., Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "Having been afflicted with sciatic rheumatism for some time past and finding no relief, I tried St. Jacobs Oil, which I found very efficacious." Miss Clara Alcott, Mahwah, N. J., writes: "I bruised my limb, and it became greatly swollen and sore. I used two bottles of a patent liniment, which did not relieve me. A physician was called, who ordered the limb to be poulticed, and he gave me medicine internally without benefit. I then got a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which cured me. It acted like magic." Mr. Lorenzo Buck, Bancroft, Shiawassee county, Mich., says: "I had chronic rheumatism for years, contracted during the war. After sitting or lying down, at times, I could not get up from stiffness and pains. At work my strength would give out; then I would pass through a sickness of several weeks. I had to walk with a cane, and was at one time so ill I could not lie down with ut terrible pains in back and limbs. I tried St. Jacobs Oil; next morning got up out of bed without assistance. To day I'm a new man, and walk without a cane." Mr. A. H. Cunningham, Perryopolis, Fayette county, Pa., writes: "My wife was sorely afflicted with lame back for several years. She used innumerable liniments, but experienced little relief until St. Jacobs Oil was used. I can confidently say we owe her cure to its wonderful effects and would not keep house without it."

Nothing keeps a stingy man from stealing but the risk of the thing.

A VERY COMMON WANT.

"Out of sorts," "distrait," "the blues," these are familiar appellatives for uncomfortable, undefinable sensations, accompanied with lassitude, nervousness, indigestion. Poverty of the blood, to remedy which an effective stomachic persistently used is the paramount need, is conclusive evidence that the system is insufficiently nourished because—and for no other cause where organic disease does not exist—the food is not assimilated. Reinforce the flagging energies of the stomach, reform an irregular condition of the bowels, keep up a healthful secretion of the bile with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. For over thirty years this popular medicine has supplied the common want of the nervous invalid, the dyspeptic and of persons deficient in vitality, an efficient tonic. To its power of imparting strength is attributable its efficacy as a preventive of malaria and la grippe. Thoroughly effective is it too for rheumatism, kidney complaint and neuralgia.

Senator Peffer wants the direct voting for President to begin in 1806.

For coughs, colds and throat disorders *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years. *Sold only in boxes.*

The eyes are the windows of the soul, especially when we have a pain in them.

"August Flower"

"I inherit some tendency to Dyspepsia from my mother. I suffered two years in this way; consulted a number of doctors. They did me no good. I then used your August Flower and it was just two days when I felt great relief. I soon got so that I could sleep and eat, and I felt that I was well. That was three years ago, and I am still first-class. I am never without a bottle, and if I feel constipated the least particle a dose or two of August Flower does the work. The beauty of the medicine is, that you can stop the use of it without any bad effects on the system. While I was sick I felt everything it seemed to me a man could feel. I was of all men most miserable. I can say, in conclusion, that I believe August Flower will cure anyone of indigestion, if taken with judgment. A. M. Weed, 229 Bellefontaine St., Indianapolis, Ind."

Relieved In Two Days. Constipation Life of Misery

SEEDS

Of all kinds and in any quantity—wholesale and retail—at bed-rock prices.

E. J. BOWEN,
85 Front Street, Portland, Or.

Send for catalogue.

N. P. N. U. No. 426—S. F. N. U. No. 503

Poor Richard's Maxims.

Keep your shop and your shop will keep you.

Fish and visitors smell in three days.

Three may keep a secret if two of them are dead.

Three removes are as bad as a fire.

Three women and a goose make a market.

Three may keep counsel if two be away.

Three things are men most liable to be cheated in—a horse, a wife and a law suit.

Three things are not to be trusted—a cat with fair promises, water in a sieve and a courtier's favor.

Three things are not to be had cheap—a good name, a good wife and a good horse.

Three things are not to be despised—a little pain, a little debt and a little enemy.

Three things are not to be long in doing—a debt, a penance and a repentance.

Three things are not to be found out—the longitude, the philosopher's stone and the bottom of the sea.

Three things are not to be believed—a hare's foot, a lover's oath and a dog's heart.

Three things are not to be seen—the back parts of a fox, the front parts of a bear and the inside of a priest.

Three things are not to be seen long—a flash of lightning, a woman in a passion and a ship under sail.

Three things are not to be seen twice—a fool, a madman and a liar.

Three things are not to be done—to climb a wall with a wet finger, to write your name on the wind and to please everybody.

Three things are not to be got—a virtuous court, a chaste city and a learned clergy.

Three things are not to be kept—a secret, a day and a broken friendship.

Three things are not to be found—a cheap physician, a true friend and a good paymaster.

Three things are not to be trusted—a man who has been in jail, a man who has been in love and a man who has been in debt