You want the Best

Royal Baking Powder never disappoints; never makes sour, soggy or husky food; never spoils good materials; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other baking powders.

If you want the best food, Royal Baking Powder is indispensable. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK.

NOT ALL HEROES.

Engineers Who Stick to Their Engines Are Too Scared to Jump.

"Yes, I've been pretty badly scared neveral times since I began railroading, fifteen years ago," said an old freight con-fluctor, "and don't really know which one ways thought the last was. We're all of us human, and if a man tells you he doesn't get scared railworth tells you he doesn't get scared railroading don't you believe him. I've seen lots in the papers about heroic engineers who staid at their posts and sacrificed their lives trying to tave others. When you show me one man that takes those chances for humanity's

Intertaces those chances for humanity's sake, as they say, I'll show you a hundred who staid just because they were too teared to jump or didn't have time. "A man thinks mighty quick sometimes, but he doesn't always have time to think of anybody that's behind him. When a follow's sumplus across the country a mile fellow's running across the country a mile a minute in pitch dark and all of a sudden a big headlight flashes in his face or a pair of red lights show up in front, he is mighty apt to forget what the papers will say about a hero at his post. If he can move at all he shuts off and throws her over and plugs her with one hand, working the air brake just because it's second nature and he can't help bimself. It's what they call mechanical, and a man will do it without cally knowing what he's doing. Then he'll jump if he can.

"Talking about these heroes, I'm one of them myself. I've a big reputation up north as a man who'd stick to his post. It north as a man who distick to his post. It was when I first went to railroading. I'd been raised in my superintendent's family, and when I got old enough I went to firing on the Milwaukee. About three months on the aniwalker. About three months after I'd got a regular run I was out on a freight over night. We'd had a rush and I was pretty tired, and about 12 the head brakeman took the fire for awhile and I went to sleep. I was sitting on the front end of the seat, dead to the world, when a couple of red lights on the tail end of a caboose showed up. The freight ahead of us had broken in two and we caught the hind end in a cut. The engineer shut off, but he didn't have time to throw her over and plug her, and he and the brakeman both immed without aver water

and plug her, and he and the brakeman both jumped without even waking me up. "We hit the caboose pretty bard, I tell you, but instead of breaking her up or ditching, the pilot went under the car and raised it right up till it slid half way up the boiler. The shock woke me up, but I was only half awake then. She was moving along slow yet, and when I saw the red lights on the caboose the first thing hat struck me was that we were on a siding and that the engineer had got off, leaving the engine in forward motion and she had leaked or sprung her throttle and

A gust of March wind caught np . A Rat In a Cage Causes a Commotion To bushel of the dust from an Arkansas Detroit. road, threw it into the air, kept it whirl-A boy 10 years old suddenly appeared

DRAWING A CROWD

Guests at Camp Nineteen.

By FRANKLIN FILE.

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CHAPTER I.

TWO TATTERDEMALIONS.

100

"Dad," she said.

A boy lo years out sinderly appeared on Monroe avenue, near Randolph street, the other foremon with a rattrap held high in his hand. The trap contained a ratt-an old veteran—who had probably eaten 20 times his weight in Michigan cheese. For years though materialized on the spot, by some whimsical phenomenon, from that and years he had been too fly for those who sought his destruction, but the pitcher had which the Bible says we all are and shall sought his destruction, out the picner had gone to the well once too often. He was squading and squirming about, but there was no one to picy. The boy had scarcely gained the street when there was a rush for return to. That the dust was a corporal part of these persons was not hard to believe, for the new deposit merely him, and men and boys were heard shout- mixed itself with that which had preing: "He's got a rat!" viously whitened their heads, shoulders and other places of chance lodgment. "Lemme git my dog!" They did not take the trouble to brush "Good gracious, what a whopper!" "Don't let him git away!" The man who knows all about rats was any of it off their clothes. They clapped their hands together, and having thus

shaken it from those members they rubthere, of course. Also the man who has made the killing of rats a specialty all his bed it from their faces. One of them was a man who strutted life. They worked their way to the front. so pompously that more of the dust re-"You don't want to fool with that rat, cautioned the first. mained on his breast than on his back; "I think I know my business," bluntly re- but if his over erect posture came of plied the second. "So do I." "Don't interfere with me." personal pride it must have been accompanied by abundant mortification, for dilapidation was disclosed wherever the Three or four dogs were brought into the crowd. The man who is always willing to boss the job also got off a street car and elclosely buttoned over a figure which it bowed his way in to demand: "What's all this fuss about? A rat, eh! fitted by original design, not by second hand chance, and the trousers, although they had not retained their shapeliness Now, then, everybody stand back. that trap! The boy demurred. It was his trap and his rat. He felt that he ought to be conequally well, had been made from a measurement of the same legs which they had sulted too long enclosed. The decay was not "Let 'er go, Gallagher!" yelled one of the careless; it was unavoidable. The pros-"Where's your rat?" perity of the man and the endurance of his clothes had evidently passed away "Somebody hit the man with a red necktogether, and only the length of time A policeman now appeared. He began to use his official elbows to open a path for his that had sufficed to bring the wearer and

the worn to a state of harmonious ill body, but the crowd resented the action and began to hustle him until he threatfortune remained a matter of estimate. In one particular, however, his aspect ened to collar some one. Meanwhile the two men who knew all about rats were jaw ing with the man who wanted to hoss the sors and razor were still his to use. His job, and the boy was declaring that his hair was cropped neatly close, his musbrother would lick the man who stole his tache drooped gracefully at the sides of rodent.

"You're a liar!" "Hit him one!" "Look out for the cop!"

The companion of this unrelaxed effigy The crowd began to circle around, and the boy fell down and lost his trap. Some The crowd began to circle around, and the boy fell down and lost his trap. Some one picked it up and shook the rat out, and dogs and men and boys were all mixed up and falling over each other. In the confu-sion the rat got away into the sewer, the ty jacket and gown were no disfigure-drinkin' here in the brush." policeman rapped three men on the back ment; whose countenance was not a loser with his club and the crowd dissolved, of prettiness through tan or freckles;

and il goes far toward describing him to and the two cooks were seen to be active MUSCLE AND VIGOR-A DIFFERENCE pany of telegraph constructors he was called Will Brown and not Bill Brown.

to make "Bill" a misnomer and "Will"

appropriate. "Look, dad," the dusty girl whispered

to her companion as her eyes fell on Will Brown: "we haven't seen a thing

like that since we quit railroad tracks and took to footprints. Isn't he pretty?"

glads my very gaze," the man returned,

eying the busy operator, who had not yet seen them."

The cause of the weary traveler's glad-

ness was understood by the girl when

she saw him advance with an enlivened

stride, and heard him say briskly: "Ah,

a telegraph station, ch? That is fortu-

nate. Is this a money order office, my young friend? I would like to cend a

message to Fort Smith at once for a

Will Brown straightened from his bent

osture over the instrument, looked at the

exaggerated dignity of the inquirer with

a twinkle of merriment in his honest

plicant looked like genuine anguish.

eyes turned to the girl, and saw in her

face as woebegone an expression as she

could command without hurting her

prettiness. After a pause, to let the

young man appreciate the comeliness of

the maiden in spite of her bad attire,

the father continued: "We have walked

six miles this afternoon and intended to

"Wealth City?" came in a guttural

voice from the center of a clump of low

bushes, and then a red face, fringed

with whiskers from one side of a straw

hat brim around to the other, and stub-

bled over with an unshaven week's

beard, lifted into view. "What 'n

t-h-u-n-der's Wealth City?" the grim

voice demanded, spelling out the first

syllable phonetically, with heavy em-

phasis on each letter and an equal stress

go as far as Wealth City."

on the rest of the word.

transfer of funds."

"He glads my eyes, daughter - he

No doubt some of this consideration of the part of men given to hard nicknaming was due to young Brown being the electrician of the expedition, and therefore a scientific mystery to most of them: but more than that, his unvarying mavity of manner, modesty of speech and careful retention of eastern deportment characterized him so markedly as

> pulse to share with her whatever he had to eat. "I don't think you can buy any supper

here," he said, "because we don't make a business of selling them. But we'll feed you for nothing." His glance turned to Jack High, and he less hospitably

added: "And you, too. But in that case what use is my dollar to you? You might pay it back now, you know, and get it off your mind." A droll leer prefaced Jack High's reply. "You're right as can be. I'll sat-isfy the debt and give you, likely's not. your money over again for interest." Dence Low rolled over on her back and gazed idly skyward like one for whom the proceedings had taken an un-

interestingly usual turn. "That's generous," and Will Brown

eyes, and urbanely replied: "This to the other-thus," and Jack High slowisn't a money order station; it isn't any ly transferred the silver coin from palm sort of station; it's just the temporary end of the line and doesn't take any busito palm: "and you can easily follow it with your eyes, as you see. Here it is and there it is, here it is and there it is,

laughed.

"Oh, don't say that-pray don't say and where is it now?" He closed both that," and the disappointment of the aphands and held them forward. "Choose, shall be distressed-we shall be disand if you're wrong I owe you nothing: tressed-daughter and I-if we can't get if yon're right you get \$2." 'One now and the other when?' a remittance by wire." Will Brown's

"One now and my word of honor, sir, for the other." Will Brown laughed again, and clasped

SIGO REWARD-SIGO.The reader of this paper will be pleased to team that science has been able to cure in all the stages, and that is catarrh. Ifall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medlean internity. Catarrh, being a constitutional discass, requires a constitutional cure tractment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and moceum surfaces of the system, thereby destroy ing the foundation of the discase and giving the positive strength by building up the constitutional assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its carative powers that the offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure, send for its of testimonials. Address
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists; 75 cents. one of the fists in his own. "The dollar's in this one, of course," he confidently declared. But it was not. The open hand was empty, and from the other the dollar slipped into the deft palmer's pocket. Will Brown had obtained at the cost of only a dollar the information that Jack High was a professional rogue. The young gentleman's habitual politeness was instantly at a strain under which it was in danger of giving way, and thereupon, if the job of kicking the rascal out of the camp seemed repulsively rude, he might request the less heedful workmen to perform it in his stead. The company of linemen, teamsters and diggers were

just then coming from the point where their day's work had ended. Deuce Low arose as she saw them approaching, and the movement drew Will's eyes away from the object of irritation to one of ad

"Supper's ready," he quietly said: "step

PTO BE CONTINUED.

A Use For the Big Stamps. People sometimes hear odd things on t street cars. The other day a sweet young thing seal furs said to a sweet young thing it

stamps will not be used after this year?" "That is what I understand," replied the weet young thing in dark green "I'm so sorry." Why?

and the two cooks were seen to be active in putting the meal on the table.
 "Will they sell two suppers for a dol-lar?" Deuce Low asked, raising her eyes to Will Brown: and when he did not answer instantly she eagerly suggested: "Well, then, say one supper and a half?"
 She rolled partly over and rested her chin in her palms, while her elbows set-the dinto the turf. "I'd rather get half a supper than none."
 Will Brown felt like a boyish play-fellow of this coaxing little creature, not-withstanding his twenty-two years, and he stool with arms akinbolooking down into her wistful face with a juvenile im-pulse to share with her whatever he had
 Muscl.E AND VIGOR-A DIFFERENCE
 Many mucular meas supermb of fatigues borne with ease by persons fat their inferiors in phys-ical strength. Macle does not imply vigor. In fact, it is not difficuit of proof that athletes do not live as long nor enjoy as good health as the verage individual who is vigorous-that is to supper than none."
 Will Brown felt like a boyish play-tinto the wistful face with a juvenile im-pulse to share with her whatever he had

I cannot sing the old songs, They heard the maiden say, And then the guests with one second Arose and said, "Hooray!" CAUTION.

Imitations have been put upon the man ket so closely resembling ALLCOCK's POR-OUS PLASTERS in general appearance as to be well calculated to deceive. It is, how ever, in general appearance only that the

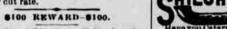
ever, in general appearance only that they compare with ALLCOCK's, for they are worse than worthless, inasmuch as they contain deleterious injury. Remember that ALL-cock's are the genuine porous plasters—the best external remedy ever produced; when purchasing plasters do not only ask for, but make sire that you get ALLCOCK's. BRANDERTU's PILLS, the best anti-billious remedy. emedy.

Ask a man how to define injustice and he will ell how others are treating him. "I will shift the dollar from one hand

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" will reliev ronchitis, asthma and throat diseases.

He-De you believe in such a thing as love first sight? She-Certainly. A hasty gla does not discover imperfections. CUT IN SHOW CASES.

To meet financial situation Drxon, Bon-orson & Co. have made special cut good to March 20. Write for catalogue and cut rate. Orders mailed after March 20 not good for cut rate.



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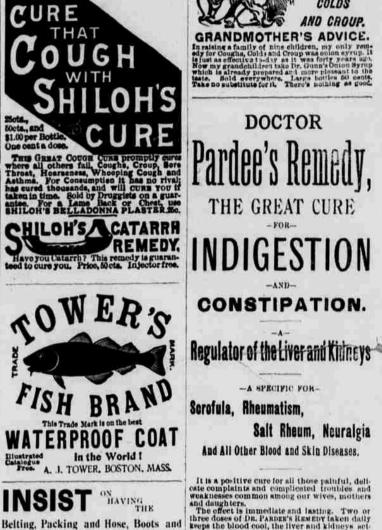
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dark green: "Alice, is it true that the Columbian

'You know Frank Jimson, don't you!" "Of course. He went away to college last September."

Scrofula

The rise of this individual was so much like that of a jack-in-a-box caricature that the girl exclaimed, like a surprised child, "Oh, that's funny!" and miration one of her feet leaped clear of the ground this way.

in a little caper of merriment. The object of her glee displayed no resentment. He was amiably drunk and disposed to gratify, with all particulars about himself, the curiosity which he had aroused.

"My name's Old Jugg Brown," he sendid not show any unsightliness. Scissors and razor were still his to use. His tentiously said, addressing himself directly to the girl, and speaking as a human exhibit in a museum might in lec-turing on itself. "I was born Brown, a smoothly shaven chin, and the gray of and now they call me Old Jugg because both was in an effective contrast with I'm such an almighty hard drinker.

Yes; I'm Old Jugg Brown, and this young gentleman is my son. I'm prond of my son, and he ain't proud of me. He's a reformin' me, Will is, but I got hold of a bottle o' whisky, and I've been He told this as something that had

casually happened to him, somethi

with it to and fro until the son took it

from him and smashed it on a stone. He

regarded this summary action apathet-

ically until the aroma of the spilled

whisky reached his nose, and then he

sniffed feebly, his bland smile changed

anapped a thumb and finger of each

hand airily, "we are tired, we are hun-

Will Brown was not unaccustomed to

wandering adventurers in a similar

plight, and he would have repulsed this

man, doing it not the less decidedly be-

cause politely; but at that instant the

gry and we are penniless."

effort to resist.

gone into another freight on the siding ahead of us.

"I jumped over to the engineer's side and threw her over and plugged her hard. It didn't take much to stop and I stood there for a minute commenting profanely on the engineer's leaving her in forward motion, and yet if I had been wide enough awake to think of jumping, you bet your sweet life some other fellow would have been the hero and I'd tried to beat the engineer and brakeman out of the cab window."-Kansas City Star.

They Secured the Information.

The prisoner at the bar was a foreign looking person, whose beard covered his for the German interpreter. "Ask him what his name is?" said the

justice, in an undertone, to the interpreter. "Wie heisst du ?" said the interpreter. The prisoner put his hand to his ear. "Wie heisst du?" cried the interpreter. The prisoner looked stupid and did not

answer. "Call the French interpreter," said the

police justice. The French interpreter could not make the prisoner understand what was wanted of him, so they called the Spanish interpreter. This man, however, fared no better than had the others, so they called the Italian, and the Hebrew, and the Russian, and the Norwegian, and the Danish and Swedish, and the Turkish interpreters,

but none of them could get an answer from the prisoner. They came to the conclusion that he was shamming, so they tried to intimidate him in every foreign language known.

Finally the court policeman lost his temper, "Why don't you tell his honor your stand that," she said.

name?" he cried.

name?" he cried. The prisoner looked surprised. "And shure." said he, "and is that what ye are after? Why didn't you say so. Me name's Denvis Mulchoonan and I come from County Courk."-Kate Field's Wash-ington

They Take It Gently.

They were watching the people going to church Sunday morning from the hotel window. "There's a nice looking man, a comfort

able looking sort of a man, one of those men you always have a feeling or desire to trade places with," remarked the visitor, pointing out the cae in question. "Yes," replied the resident, "he is one of

our best known men, and he has for years been taking life very quietly, indeed.

"A capitalist?" inquired the visitor. "Oh, no; a doctor," and there was a full in the conversation. - Detroit Free Press.

Plenty.

Shortly before General B- of Ohio left to represent his country abroad he sold off most of his household belongings. Among them was a plano. A local music dealer went to see him about it. 'What kind of a piano is it, general?"

'Oh, it's a pretty fair plano.' "How many octaves has it?" "Dun'no, but it's full of 'em."-Harper's



leaving about a dozen hats kicking around whose hair wrapped her head with on the battleground. Then a lot of people brown and was powdered like a court beauty's with the dust, and whose feet shook their fists in the air and another lot called somebody a liar, and everybody went stepped as lightly in a pair of shattered away mad and threatening to get even if shoes as though newly slippered. She it took him a whole year .- Detroit Free was the fairest of tatterdemalions. Press. "Dad," she said, and then stopped to

Wouldn't Trust Hin

fleck a grain or two of the small cy-While an amateur was photographing an inn a man came up to him and asked clone's deposit from her lips; "dad, this "How much do them likenesses cost? Oi should like my house took."

"Well," said the photographer, entering into the spirit of the occasion, "that depends on the size of the picture. "As large as you can take 'em."

"Well, then, the price will be a shilling." But upon this the would be customer began to bargain. A shilling was too much, he thought, but he would give six

"But mind ye," said he, "Oi won't pay till Oi gets ther picture. Oi doan't trust yer phograffer fellows, Oi doan't." He must have been surprised when some

weeks later he received a photograph of his cottage, neatly framed by one of those The father's tone was a little queru-"phograffer fellows," and all for nothing. Perhaps he thought it was only by accident that the little bill for sixpence was not inclosed.—Across England in a Dog-

She Didn't Like White People.

cart

weight, whereupon he gently removed her hand and held it in his own. A black princess in Mashonaland snub-bed the bishop of that district in a very quiet but effective manner awhile ago. She, as well as her people, have acquired an intense prejudice against the whites through the misconduct of a few of them. two kinds of white men. "Oh, I under and when the pedestrians had gone a

The bishop then asked her if she would not like to hear some Christian teaching. She looked at him for a minute and then said gently, "If you do not start soon you will not reach the next village before daxk." This terminated the interview.-

According to Lord Rayleigh, if the heat engines of the future are at all analogous to our present steam engines, either the water, as the substance first heated, will be replaced by a fluid of less inherent voia-

Double Headed Reptiles.

New York Sun.

to be constantly washing itself, so clean from the bush. Double headed snakes have been known to occur, and in a German journal Dr. Collin, of Berlin, describes and figures • double tailed earthworm, and mentions four cases of such malformations. Double tailed lizards have occurred, also double headed and double tailed fishes. for the meal which two bion were cools

The Country of Tin

eight mile tramp's just about six miles too long." to a grotesque pout, and he sank slowly down into the bushes as though an in-"Daughter," he responded, as he shiftvisible hand was shutting him down into ed the strap of a shabby leather bag his box. from one shoulder to the other, "don't "I was saying that we meant to get to Wealth City before night," the strutting say 'tramp'-please to don't say 'tramp.' Say trudge, if you object to calling it a stranger resumed. "We understand that walk, or mention it as a saunter-a stroll Wealth City is a new name for a sudden -anything that doesn't make us out place-the name about a day old, and the place something like a week. I will vagabonds. We mustn't confess before not conceal the fact that we are-in a we're convicted."

the redly sunburned complexion.

"Whatever 'tis, tramp or trudge," the sense-well, call us fortune seekers, and girl retorted, "it's something we've got we haven't yet found it. May be it is in Oklahoma, and what we wish is to get to do: so let's jog along." there. At this moment," and here he

lous, although he tried to speak jocosely, and the daughter's smile was something like a peevish grimace; but as they walked along the girl took hold of the bag to relieve the man of some of its

Telegraph poles made hundred yard neasurements along the road, with their still sappy surfaces of hemlock from which the bark had lately been removed and the small rounds of freshly pounded earth at their bases outlined sharply by the surrounding turf, showing that the replied that the white men beat her peo-ple. Her visitor explained that there are dences of newness increased steadily,

mile further they came to the men who holding forth a coin instinctively toward were making this line of telegraph from the girl, but relinquishing it to the ready civilization across the boundary into the transitional territory of Oklahoma. "If There were several canvas top prairie

Water of Engines

pitched where a big, old tree overhung them and close to a brook which seemed

did the water look, with its underlay of green grass. A roof of canvas was over a long table of adjustable boards, on dollar. which tin plates and cups were ready

Twenty.

Britain is "the country of tin," great quantities being found in it. The Greeks called it Albion, which signifies either "white" or "high." from the whiteness of its shores or the high rocks on the western coast.-New York Ledger.

a sudden attempt to give to his sentiwagons standing in a row, and the horses | mentality a commercial turn, "I'll make belonging to them, unhitched but still a memorandum of the loan and expect harnessed, were nibbling the grass near you to pay it sooner or later." "My name?" was the forcedly glib re-Other vehicles consisted merely of sponse; "oh, yes, my name. Well, you heavy running gear, on which- lay loads see we are traveling incognito. Poverty of the barked trunks of tall, straight trees ready to be set up, and still others tive. In the last shuffling of the cards, tillty, or else the volatility of the water will be restrained by the addition to it or ances for stretching it from pole to pole. I were the game. I ought to be a winner, but some body beld in solution - New York Two tents of the army pattern had been height? Two tents of the army pattern had been height? Well, call me by what name you please"

"Call him Jack High," came drowsily

"I'll call you Jack High," assented white pebbles and its borderings of very | Will Brown, making an entry in a note book, "and, Jack High, you owe me one

Jack High twirled the dollar and made it pass deftly in and out between his fingers as no man other than a pracing at a particle stove. Some tethered handler of gambling chips ticed cows and sheep and a stock of cauned would be likely to. He seemed about to entables in a box wagon showed how lit toss it back to the lender, or donor, but tle dependence for food was placed on slipped it into a vest pocket instead and blithsomely said: "My daughter is a the route. This movable encampment had been located for the night, and the genius, sir-a genius. She sings, she sun had already sunk into the distant edge of rank grass. Not a sign of cultidances-she will go into Oklahoma, my young friend, like a revelation of melody vation or permanent habitation was in and a disclosure of grace. It may be sight, and the unfenced roadway was no that her talent must submit to offensive more than a wide abrasion in the prairie. environment for a while, and indeed 1 where the "boomers" had dragged their may confess that our immediate expectaway toward the land of vague promise. tions as to Wealth City are centered in This was the nineteenth nightly place of a concert hall said to have just been wide enough to allow the passage of two stop, and therefore was called Camp opened there: but all Oklahoma is ours. Nineteen. The last one had been named and we shall speedily possess it. Jack Eighteen and the next would be Camp High, sir, and-and"-

"Call her Dence Low," was the sleeny Half a hundred men were erecting suggestion from Old Jugg Brown in the poles a short distance further along, but the wire had not been carried beyond

the spot where the night camp was fixed, and there the only person besides possession of an unsurned dollar, public. the the busy cooks immediately discernible and he was about to impulsively declare when the pedestrians arrived was a that the card named couple would win Man the game, but he checked himself and dear? young man busy at a telegraphic instrument. A tripod made the legs of as mall chose other language. "They will contable, and on it was the apparatus for quer prosperity in Oklahoma-will Jack High and Dence Low. Oh. yes." Mamma-How do you know? sending and receiving messages over the wire, which was brought down from the The appetizing fragrance of coffee

last pole to which it had been adjusted. The operator's name was William Brown,

gretable, and yet nothing that he could Did you know that "No. 1sn't that nice!" "Yes, but mamma permitted the corre have been expected to prevent. He held up the half emptied bottle and swaved

pondence only on condition that she read the letters. We are so young, you know, and she is dreadfully afraid we'll write love letters to each other."

with it?' "Just this: We write our love messages on the envelopes and paste the stamps over them. The stamps are easily soaked off, you know. You'd be surprised how much we can put under a Columbian stamp when we write a real small hand."-Pittsburg endorse it. Chronicle-Telegraph.

"What have the Columbian stamps to de

She Is Happy. She is one of those very matter of fact

girls. "How are you getting along with your nusic?" asked the young man, who was

alling on her. "Well," she answered, "of course i wouldn't be proper for me to compliment myself. But some of the neighbors have told methat they have staid awake at night

for hours listening to my playing." And she smiled in a self approving way that was sweet to behold,-Washington Star.

A Warning. "Look ont, madam," said the policeman at the street crossing, stepping forward. You'll"

girl settled to the ground very limp and "O o o!" screamed the lady. "Ow-wow prone, but falling into far too graceful a ooch It was her vaccinated arm,-Chicago

pose to make it possible that she was careless about it. Her fatigue was piti-Tribum fully genuine, however, and the sight of A Natural Desire. beauty in distress-although also in rags Klever-I understand that the Prince o

-was an appeal which Will made no Wales is going to exchange his motto "Icl dien" for one from an American poet. "You're welcome to a dollar," he said, Chapple-Th' doos he is! What is it?

Klever-"Into each life some reign mus fall."-Detroit News-Tribune.

It Was Risky "Henry, weren't you awfully scared when you proposed to me?" "Why-yes, dear, I was. I-I thought I heard your father's footsteps in the hall.

Not a Bit Dangerou

is ever sensitive, you know-ever sensi TRAVELIAS REST

31 Landlord (of the Traveler's Rest)-Se that feller over there? Doorin the past

Tender Foote-I should think the com taunity would not allow so dangerous man to run at large. Landlord-Lord bless your soul, man

community. He never hits nobody but the man he shoots at!-Puck

mounted men, railings on each side serv ing to insure the traveler's safety. It i thought highly probable that the mi aries who first reported on the early su pension bridges of China, and who, o

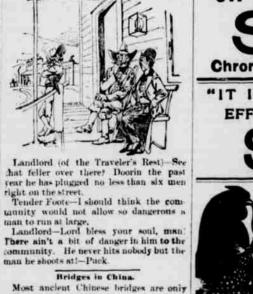
course, gave some idea of their plan of "Jack High and Dence Low," cried the shabby adventurer, exhilarated by the procession of an avenue to be the procession of an avenue to be the procession of the procession of an avenue to be the procession of an avenue to be the procession of a second se

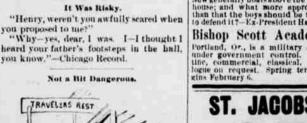
> Knowing and Thinking. Mamma-Can you pass me the cake

Little Dear-I finks you's had all 'at in

Little Dear-1 don't know, I only fink came from the open kettle on the store, like you do wen I wants fings - Good







THE FLAG Now generally floats above the school house; and what more appropriate than that the boys should be taught to defend it?-Ex.President Harrison Bishop Scott Academy, Portland, Or., is a military school under government control. Scien-tine, commercial, classical. Cata-logue on request. Spring term be-gins February 6.

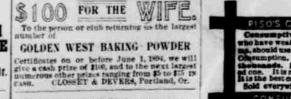
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