Highest of all in leavening strength.- Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.



Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

STRANGE WAYS OF THE OSTRICH. The Hens of the Flock Lay in the Same

est and the Male Hatches the Eggs. The ostrich has many strange ways. and I was particularly interested in studying them. They go in flocks of three or four females and one male about their nesting time, and for sev-eral weeks before locating their nests the hens drop their eggs all about the pampas. These are called haucho (proed "watcho") eggs, and are much more delicate in flavor than the eggs taken from the nests. They have a thinner shell and when fresh laid are of a beautiful golden color. We cooked them by roasting them before the fire. We would first break a hole in the small end of the egg large enough to insert a

The egg would be set up among some hot ashes, a pinch of salt and pepper put into it, and the contents kept stirred with a stick, so that all would be done alike. The flavor is excellent, and one egg would satisfy a very hungry man. As soon as the ostriches decide upon a suitable place for a nest the male bird scratches away the grass and slightly hollows the ground for a space of about two feet in diameter. All the hens of the flock lay in the same nest until there are from twenty-five to thirty-five eggs laid. The male bird then takes posses sion and sits on the eggs until they are hatched. As soon as the brood can leave the nest the old fellow leads them away to feed on flies and small insects and everything is lovely until he espice another male bird with a brood.

As soon as the old birds see each other they make a peculiar booming sound and every little ostrich disappears in the grass. The old ones then approach each other and engage in a most deadly conlict. They fight until one or the other is killed or runs away. The remaining one will then utter another peculiar sound and both broods will spring up from their hiding places and follow the victor, who struts off as proud as a peacock. I have seen old male ostriches with three broods, each of a different size, two of which they had captured. They become very tame in captivity, but are a perfect nuisance about a place s you cannot keep them out of the buildings and they will gobble up any-thing they can swallow. One of them cleaned out a workbasket one day, swallowing spools of cotton, emery bag and thimble, ending his repast by eating up a bowl of marrow we had on the table for a week from a series of slight fainting attacks and the fifth woman. to use in lieu of butter. They will stalk ing in the most comical way, tumbing all over themselves and running around like mad. These suit like mad. They will stop this foolishness as suddenly as they commenced it and walk off as demurely as if they were going to a funeral.-Forest and Stream.

A FAD IN LITTLE AFFLICTIONS. An Odd Whim That Has Taken Hold the Feminine World.

A funny little story is going the rounds concerning a new fancy a pretty and original society woman has introduced to the women of her special circle who have the time and talent to spend on the expensive details of life. This fancy is nothing less than a reckless indulgence in assumed afflictions, not shocking diseases or terrible complaints, but nice, gentle, piquant little afflictions that will arouse curiosity, stimulate in terest or excite pity for the subject that pretends to be touched lightly by Fate's blighting finger; for after all there is nothing a woman so enjoys and appre-

ciates as sympathetic pity. When at a garden party not long ago the hostess, in a simple French gown of white muslin, appeared with a black band over her eyes, every one was torn with curiosity to know what was the matter. "Nothing, nothing," the pretty hostess protested; she had merely out on the water the day before and had her eyes inflamed by the glare of re-flected sunlight; so she had tied a bit of black chiffon over the sensitive orbs to protect them from the afternoon sun. The effect of the chiffon was very charming. It was cut somewhat in the shape of the black velvet masks Vene-

tian women used to wear in the fourteenth century, and the soft, dusky band against the snowy forehead and peachy cheeks was a contrast admiringly noted. Now and then, through the black muslin folds, a bright gleam of the poor eyes could be seen, and the next day a half dozen boxes of flowers were received from masculine admirers, who, with the eyes as a theme, composed thrilling notes of condolence, heavily interlarded with appropriate quotations that the

little lady enjoyed. The clever woman intended to the facts of the case a secret, but some how the story leaked out, and the next week she met a bosom friend whose pretty white hand, the left one, bandaged in a brother's silk handkerchief, hung pathetically at her side in a ribbon sling. Her wrist had been strained sling. while driving, and for a day or two the hand was the center of sympathetic attraction and the recipient of bonbons and flowers galore. The third woman who followed these absurd examples went distressingly lame, and found it very amusing; a fourth impostor suffainting attacks, and the fifth woman, who had been told that her face was purely Greek in outline and most charm-ing when in dreamy report, motively became slightly deaf. Twice or thrice, as she gazed placidly, with smile wreathed lips, into nothingness, a question had to be repeated until, with blushes and confusion, she would in a low tone confess her infirmity as she just caught the tones of a speaker's However, a keen eyed young woman

THE ROSE OF CHATHAM

By MAURICE THOMPEON Mr Fenwicke's driver was an old negro man whose courage was as pale as his face was black, and when a crowd of

brutal soldiers, half crazed with wine, stopped the carriage he tumbled off the seat and fell upon his knees in the sand at their feet. They spurned him with their heavy boots and proceeded to drag the house. forth Mr Fenwicke, whose age and lameness were no appeal to their feel-ings. His heavy gold watch and seal, his jeweled snuff box and his purse were

quickly torn from his person, while with Re rude buffets they silenced his every effort to explain to them his loyalty to Great Britain and the services he had rendered "You must go home, Miss Fenwicke," he

to the king's army His nose was bleed-ing on account of a heavy blow from the elbow of one of the Hessians, and his you now. throat bore long scratches from the nails of another. Still another had snatched

the old gentleman's hat. His clothes were torn, his linen soiled, his hair added: "I owe it to you and your parents to protect you and take you home. Come right along, there is not a modisheveled. Piteously looking from one to another of the brutes he staggered ment to lose, not a moment." He led as he stood. At this moment a single American beside him as if she were a little

child, despite her resistance and protest. soldier wearing the soiled uniform of a lientenant darted out of an alley way, They had almost reached the Fenwicke drawn sword in hand, and fell furiously mansion when they were met by three upon the Hessians, smiting them right or four Hessians, intent upon evil, who and left in such fashion that three of called out at Maynard to surrender. them lay outstretched in a moment, and But instead of complying he fell upon them so furiously and with such address the remaining two, badly cut, staggered off, bleeding and mightily bewildered. that they scattered, but not until after Mr. Fenwicke was lifted bodily and one had been wounded and two others disarmed. All this time he thad held placed in his carriage; the coachman felt a hand on the back of his neck. "Get into that seat and drive home or her with both his body and his sword I'll kill you." growled a very determined

The officer leaped into the vehicle as the negro put whip to the horses, "Thank you, oh, thank you!" cried the old man. "How shall I-oh! it's you, Lieut. Prescott! Dear me! I'm so -so excited! The infernal brutes!

He wiped his bleeding nose and tried to adjust his disordered hair. From every direction came om sounds. Shots, shouts, screams, the noise his hand. of crashing doors and breaking windows. Women and children, both white and black, ran wildly hither and thither. clashed together with a sound that went What can all this mean?" the old man through Rose's ears like music. Not exclaimed, fumbling for his departed that she felt any pleasure in such a snuff box. "What has happened?"

struggle; but as the swords leaped and Prescott gave no ear to these inquiries rang and flashed she looked into her He simply cried out to the driver: lover's eyes and thanked God that he "Faster, you old scoundrel, or I'll prick was living. In the next moment she you with my sword!" tore away from Maynard's grasp and The horses were gentle, well kept, slow flung herself between the combatants. At the sound of horses' feet beating

beasts, whose pace not even the violent lashing that now fell about their flanks could very much quicken. It was not far they had to go, however, more American officers approaching at a gallop. Instantly he darted through the Fenwicke mansion being already in sight, its small, odd looking windows an alley and disappeared. One of the peering over its little wall and gate. officers was Gen. Howe himself. They were immediately followed by a troop

"Gwa' on dah, I tole yo'!" stormed the old driver, redoubling his lashes and at the same time shrinking and shivering in his seat. "Gwa' on dah, yo' lazy ole racks o' bones, yo'! Nebber see sich poke-easy ole hosses!" They reached the gate at last. Lieut.

Prescott hustled Mr. Fenwicke out of the emptory directness. "Up with you or carriage and through the gate. "Into the house, quick! and stay ther," he exclaimed, as he thrust him up the mured, unconsciously repeating the

The negro hastened to get the carriage their still unexplained parting. "Good-by, good-by," he said again and again, into the rear inclosure. Just then a broil began at a street coner near the house.

> CHAPTER VL Tim.

Then she broke away from him, with a for the south was dead in the hearts of sudden desire to return to her mother, and ran back along the familiar way the patriots. CHAPTER VIL

toward her home. She was tired now As the days, weeks and months dragged and weak; the sand was deep and heavy slowly by it became apparent to both Mrs. Fenwicke and Rose that their in places where there was no sidewalk, which made her progress slow and toilsome. Once, twice she was stopped by safety, as well as their comfort, de pended almost wholly upon the unflagcrowds of people, black and white, wildging and inexplicable interest taken in mingled together. To get away from them by Maynard. Apace with the se she had to make long detours. Finally she became bewildered and was lapse of time his exertions in their behalf increased, although it was plain lost, although but a little distance from that he used every precaution to try to

What evil luck was it that in this focus of her distress she came face to face with Maynard? He wore citizen's dress, but was armed with a sword. cognizing her at once, he halted and gave her a quick, inquiring glance before he spoke. She tried to avoid him. ment

rapidly in the sand of the street May-

nard looked and saw half a dozen or

of mounted men. The quick eye of the

general fixed itself upon Prescott with a

his hand and called to him.

those dogs will be upon us."

it for her.

pleased look of recognition. He waved

"Mount, mount behind Frazer here,

lientenant, anick!" he ordered with per-

There was nothing to do but to obey.

"Good-by, dear, dear Rose, he mur-

words spoken by Rose on the night of

as he hurried her to the gate and opened

He took her in his arms and kissed her, then ran to the horsemen and mounted behind Maj. Frazer.

Neither Rose nor her mother could be said with a gentle and respectful cruel enough to openly question his honesty of purpose so long as not even firmness. "The street is no place for

He grasped her arm. As she shrank the slightest appearance of questionable intent was shown in his conduct, and ceraway from him with an exclamation of tainly their condition would have be loathing he simply drew her closer, and come unbearable had he chosen to let it be so. Still (was it the wound across his cheek, or was it some half hidden expression of his eyes) they suspected and feared him: indeed, they found

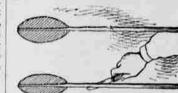
themselves all the time expecting him to disclose the secret evil he was planning for them.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

The Minie Dart. Rose somewhat behind him, shielding To make this toy a pine stick two feet long and one-half inch thick, two brads. and encouraging her with gentle but a piece of pasteboard or stiff card five firm assurance. The extremity of her ches long and two wide, an ash stick fright could not prevent her from noticthree feet long and a piece of stont ing the vigor of his blows and the soft string constitute all the material neceskindliness of his voice as he addressed

Whittle your pine stick perfectly Be cool, Miss Fenwicke; never fear. straight and round, a little larger in fill lay them out. You shall not be hurt; diameter than a lead pencil. With a there's no danger," he was saying, when small saw cut in one end a slit about Prescott came running from the gate of five inches deep. Into this slit insert the the mansion with his drawn sword in piece of card, first cutting it the leaf The men recognized each shape shown in picture. Tack it on other on the instant that their eyes met. with two or three brads, clinching them Not a word spoke either. Their weapons on the other side to insure their firm



When this is done balance the dart on your knife blade to find the center of gravity," and at the point where it balances cut a notch slanting in the direction of the point away from the card end.

The next thing is to construct the lash to throw the dart. A piece of ash or some springy wood is better for this rpose, but pine or spruce will do Cut this about three feet long and the diameter of a whip handle, so you can hold it comfortably in the hand, yet thin and springy, tapering toward the end. To the small end of this stick

feet long, and at the other end of the string tie a knot. To shoot the dart hold it with the left hand near the tail or paper end, holding the whip in the right. Throw the string over the dart and draw it through the notch until it catches on the knot. Then with a rapid upward motion switch the

Women and Trinity College. Trinity college, Dublin, with sublim

ndifference to such trifles as a genera here are times when one must permit a election, gave itself up for the whole o the week to an elaborate jubilation over its 300th birthday. But there is more serious business before it. Irishwomen are beginning to claim that the whole boon of higher education should not be reserved for men. They have organized a petition, signed by 10,000 women, to the board of Trinity college, praying that the tercentenary of the college may be marked by the auspicious beginning keep them from knowing it. He never of a new era of increased usefulness for ntioned his connection with any of the college. The petition is backed by their affairs, save to make some inquiry the signatures of eminent members of when it became necessary for him to English and Scotch universities. who reach facts that it was of importance have seen the actual working of unifor him to use in their behalf, and then only in a way that precluded embarrassversity education for women.-Pall Mall (inzette.

fler Costume Has Rattled the Dudes.

has shocked several people by each day appearing in what she calls "a sporty

English frock." It is made with a tight

fitting, paneled skirt drawn so closely

over her form that not one curve, either awkward or graceful, is missed. She

wears a high topped beaver hat, carries a whip and is followed by a litter of ten

foxhounds. She has a host of male

admirers among the dudes. They have

given up eating their canes and have tak-

en to chewing their eyeglasses.-Lewis

THE COMPLEXION OF A CHINESE

A well known Bar Harbor cottager

SELF-PRAISE. Self-praise is no recommendation,

person to tell the truth about himself When what he says is supported by the tesimony of others no reasonable man wil timony of others no reasonable math wil doubt his word. Now, to say that A11-cock's POROUS PLASTERS are the only geau-ine and reliable porous plasters made is not self-praise in the slightest degree. They have stood the test for over thirty years, and in proof of their merits it is only nec-essary to call attention to the cores they have effected and to the voluniary testi-momials of those who have used them. Beware of imitations. Ask for ALL-cock's, and let no solicitation induce you to nocept a substitute. BRANDRETH's PILLS arrest the progress of

decay.

Soak- Do you always pay as you go? Freshb -Always. Soak-Why? Freshby-Bacause the yon't let me go without.

I write this mod will, with a free, good will, with a free, good will and will be the state of t WATER MOTOR. who may suffer her." Sold by it One Tuerk Water Motor, new, that will evelop from 10 to 15-horse power; can be ad at a sacrifice by addressing PALMER & REV.

WHY NOT YO

WEBSTER'S Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust no sme INTERNATIONAL Terthe Times. DICTIONARY



ONE ENJOYS

Is not yellower than that of an unfortunate in-dividual who elliver complaint thas assumed the store e a sufficient hue, there is dull pain in the re-store e a sufficient hue, there is dull pain in the re-relation of the organ affected, the tongue is costed breach is ur, sick h adaches usus ly but not al-ways occur, and there is sometimes dizziness on arising from a sitting posture. Constipation and dyapesis are also attendants of this very common all ment, elways in its aggr vated form, liable to breed abacesses of the liver, which are very dangetous. Howetetler's Stomach Bitters wholly er dicates it, as well as the troubles complicated with it and which it originates, he is and fever, a complaint which it originates. In this sine atterative tonic removes cos-tioness and indigestion, rheumaile, nervous and kide y trouble and debility. Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts cently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the sys-

Mrs. Hifti-Somehow or other I couldn't help feeling awfully cheap in my new hat this morn-ing. Hifti-Humph! I'll bet a hundred the hat wasn't troubled that way.

Each year finds "Brouch's Bronchial Tro-ches" in new localities in various parts of the world. For relieving coughs, colds and throat diseases they have been proved reli-able. Sold only in bores. duced, pleasing to the taste and ac-ceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its

effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smelt and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such art cles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F.J. Cheney & Co., To-ledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken inter-nally, acting d rectly upon the blood and mo-cons surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the gonuine. It is taken internal'y and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F.J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by drug, ists; price, 75 cents per bottle. Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading drug-gists. Any reliable druggist who

TRY GREMEA for breakfast

whip into the air, letting go the dart at the same time. The dart will leave the

may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y. LOUISVILLE, KY. GOLDEN is a Baking Powder that leads all others in purity and leaven-

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Springfield, Mass. "P Do not buy cheap photo-graphic reprints of ancient aches and fevers and cures habitual Send for free prospectus

(III) (III) (III)

CURES OTHERS

M. W. SCOTT, Eso. of the U. H. Marshall, Office, Atlanta, Ga., writea: "For many cars my wife has been a constant suffered rom indigestion, act handwide handwide

Mas. Scorr.

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od will, so the

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should own this Dictionary. It an-swers all questions concerning the his-tory, spelling, pro-numeration, and

aning of words.

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ton Journal.

"How is this, waiter? There are no oysters in these shells." "What can you expect, sir, when we only charge 10 cents a dozen." BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CA-TARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY,

Earning Pin Money. With a class of tenants who pay their

rent weekly it is customary before letting them a house to ask them to pro-duce the rent book they have had from their previous landlord, in order to as-ity of her dear hostess by whispering to whether they are in the habit of her neighbor at luncheon not to scream paying their rent regularly or other. and alarm Mrs. Blank because a mouse wise. Should the prospective tenant be was stealthily crossing the room-a precaution that was quite useless, as Mrs. backward in his payments, it is not un-Blank promptly forgot her prettily as-sumed infirmity, and was the first to warn her guests of the approaching usual for him to borrow and present as his own the rent book of a friend who is more prompt in paying his rent. This monster, as with an accompaniment of is a trick that is played almost every shrill little screams she stood in her

remember one old lady who realized chair at the head of the table,-New a tidy little sum by hiring out her rent | York Sun. book. As she paid her landlord punc-

tually every week, her book was of course invaluable to the defaulting tenant in search of a house. I should think that this book was presented at our office some scores of times before the fraud was detected. What led to the discovery was the frequent recurrence in our defaulters' list of the same name. -London Tit-Bits.

A tablespoonful of powdered borax dissolved in the bath will prove very invigorating as well as soften the water that it will feel like velvet.



diseases are caused by impure or depleted blood. The blood ought to be pure and rich. It is made so by

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How He Got an Introduction. as if a bullet of the enemy had struck her. "I witnessed a curious episode on the She had been thinking of Prescott and Wabash some time ago," said Harry T. blaming herself, she scarcely knew how Milner. "At Decatur two ladies, evifor the bitter necessity that had caused he dently mother and daughter, came to send him away from the door on th aboard and sat down facing a dintin- ever memorable night when the Turia guished looking, faultlessly attired were having their secret meeting there stranger, who proceeded to stare fixedly She clasped her heart and stood listenin at the young lady until forbearance to this strangely thrilling sound which ceased to be a virtue. The hot blood like a desultory noise of thunder and mounted to her cheeks, and she plainly hail, but indescribably more awe inspire

ing, throbbed and rattled, jurring the showed her aversion to the stranger's attentions. Finally the elder lady spoke windows and sending the blood in alto him sharply, calling him impertinent, most painful surges through her feins, but he continued staring as before. The From some cause the thought of disaster young lady sprang to her feet and struck to the American army flashed into her Rose with a force that made the none him sharply on the cheek with her fan, mind along with the first spiteful crash in their hatred of the Britis remarking that she would 'give him a of the guns. Would Prescott be killed?

lesson in good manners he would re- Her heart gave a great leap, as if to go of the British authorities, word is in member "The stranger half rose, removed his unbearable it would be if he were to die Fenwicke estate, and to establish dindly hat and said with the utmost politeness: before she could see him and explain her Ladies, I am truly sorry I have offended: irresistible power that she must go to him. She did not pause to imagine where he but I-I am blind.' Then it was the young lady's turn to apologize. I met the trio at Indianapolis last week, and

the stranger was still staring at the impossibility of finding him in the tuyoung lady, but with more satisfaction. mult and turmoil of battle; much less He had recovered his sight and married did any thought of danger to herself her."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Her Boat a Basket; Her Sall an Umbrella. so by the grip of her emotion, which was Miss Lillian Smith is building a small too powerful to evince itself by any boat of tule reeds, in which she will em- active outward sign. Her mother passed bark in the San Joaquin, at Fresno, and go by water to San Francisco. She is thing in an excited voice, theservants eighteen years old. The boat is modeled were in noisy commotion; but she gave after the ark in which Moses floated on no heed to her immediate surroundings. the River Nile. In length it is six feet and in width three. It is only large enough to carry her and a supply of pro-now there, in fitful flashes, like the showrisions for the jonrney. She will take ers of a wild storm, the cannon booming her rifle along and shoot birds on the at intervals followed by the distant and startling crash of the shot. Presently

The San Joaquin river is deep at pres- she moved, looked around her, threw on ent, and the voyage will be accompanied a light hooded wrap and ran out into the with danger from sunken snags and street and away in the direction of the bars, Miss Smith expects to make the fight. Men and women and children journey'to San Francisco in five days. were running mostly in a way counter she will use an umbrella for a sail when to her course, but they heeded her not, the wind is favorable, and when there nor she them. With the hood of the is no wind she will use a paddle.—Cor- wrap pulled well over her head and the

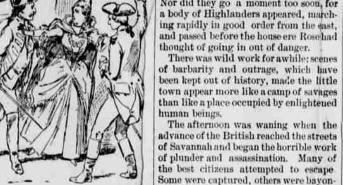
An Unromantic Ending. A few years ago a young man living not over a thousand miles from Hart- back, the British are coming," ford fell head over heels in love with a young lady whom he had been intro-duced to at the home of a friend. He strained. wrote her several notes and received no

on her front porch if she did not send had taken the place of mushetry, and it him "one little line." She wrote and the was coming very hear. It was more with a sunshine which was the very answer she received was this:

DEAR MISS ---- : 1 ate the stamp that was in your envelope because it had touched your Her answer:

San Francisco Chronicle.

DEAR SIN: The stamp you ate was put on the envelope by my negro coachman. -Hartford Post



eted, a few made their way to the in-Flung herself between the combatants terior and joined the indomitable little Rose Fenwicke, as the first roll of musarmy of acouts and free fighters that tetry came pattering in from the eastfrom this on sorely harassed the invaders. ward side of the town, sprang to her lest

whose foothold in the south was now securely fixed. The irony of fate fell upon poor old Mr. Fenwicke, whose loyalty to England was paid for in his assassination. He owned a large store of valuable products, and his great desire to save it caused him to venture into the streets with a view of seeking the protection of the British commander. Not 200 feet from his own door he was impaled on the bayonet of a drunken Highlader and

died without a groan. He lay on the soft sand all night, to be brought in the next morning a rigid corpse cid face appealed to Mrs. France Maynard, who enjoyed the coal lence

out in search of him. How terrible, how fluence to prevent confiscion relations between the berta and treatment of him. It came upon her with hold and the officer in communicity; but nothing he did could move the deep distaste, amounting almost to might be, nor to consider the apparent hatred, with which Rose re-To her every act of his appea based on some sinister moti concealed behind an impertcross the field of her consciousness. For terior of kindness and maelfishin

did not obtrude himself; his occasional visits to the house took the form of mere friendly calls upon Mrs. Ferwicke to ask if there was anything he could do for them.

Rose was aware that she owed her life to him, a thought of itself full of bitterness, for what is more humiliating than to be hopelessly and helplessly indebted to one's enemy? She could not drive him away so long as he treated her with such scrupulous politoness and respect; moreover the shock of bereavenaent had rendered her mother incapable of taking

care of the estate, and Maynard was at once ready and efficient. So the winter passed and the delicious tide of a semi-tropic spring washed over the ill fated town, bringing with it wisps of mocking birds, whose delicate silken wing rustlings were soon followed by a merry discord of fluting in all the

orchards and vine embowered gardens round about. The winds from the Atlantic brought a fragrant sea smell, the plants leaped into luxuriant leaf and

gether, took on the richness and splendor

tring and soar high into the air. The Rose stood aghast and bewildered gaz-ing after them as they galloped away as fast as their horses could carry them. lighter the dart is made and the more springy the whip the higher the minie dart will fly. Be correct in your aim Nor did they go a moment too soon, for a body of Highlanders appeared, marchand you may learn to hit the mark as well as did the old time slingers.-Wide ing rapidly in good order from the east. and passed before the house ere Rosehad Awake.

> What She Said. A cute little Woodward avenue girl who is attending a private school came home one day during convention week at Chicago and was telling her father about how well she was doing.

"And, papa," she went on, taking long breaths at intervals, "the teacher today asked the whole school what was going on in Chicago and if anybody could an swer to rise up, and not a one got up.

papa, but me!" "And did you answer the question?" nquired the fend father:

"Yes, sir, I did," she said, but with a shade less enthusiasm. "What did you sav?" "I said the World's fair, papa."

"Was that right?" "No, sir," and her enthusiasm was all cone. "The teacher said it was the Dem-

ocratic national convention." "What did you say to that?" "Well," and this time she brightened. 'I said 1 s'posed there was something that a little girl like me had to learn, or

she wouldn't be sent to school. Then sat down. Wasn't that right, papa?" He admitted the correctness of her conclusion on the spot.-Detroit Free Preus.

The Block Family. and A little block woman, a little block man, And little block children three, All lived on Block island in a little block





D

1

They swam in the ocean, they played on the land,

Though always unknown to fame, And when they played dominoes 'twas their delight Always to block the game

A little block schoolmaster taught them to read, But he never could teach them to spell; "What can you expect of such blockheads?"

said he. Then, despairing, he jumped in the well. -New York World.

A Story of a Brave Little Boy.

Three small children, one a four-year old boy named Witham, and the other bloom, and the sky, cloudless for days to- two girls of nine and eleven years respectively, were playing in a boat in the dock at South Portland, when the boy feil overboard and went to the bottom the higher currents of air and shimmered in about four feet of water. Two little and winnowed and drifted from horizon boys, aged twelve and thirteen years,

with a sunshine which was the very jumped in and bravely rescued the four-wine of life, and the nights were cool, year-old. Young McKenzie had no sooner "Lady, lady, save yourself" gasped an old man, who, bareheaded and with his thin white hair streaming back, was





CLOSSET & DEVERS,

Portland, Or.

"Our little baby boy is now almost two years old. When he was about six weeks old there appeared a breaking out on his head and breast. A doctor raid it was scroftal, but his treast ment failed, and we called upon three other physi-clans, who termed it salt therm or eczema. Even then he grew worse. A crust would gath-er on his head as thick as a quarter and pull "p with corruption. Then it would come of, tak-ing the hair with it. About this e mouths ago we resolved to try Hood's sarsanarilla and Hood's Olive Olintment. To day we are happy to say that Burtion is now Entirely Well. W. L. DOUGLAS 83 SHOR GENUINE GENUINE Stop School and School a The sores have all disappeared and his hair is growing nicely. He has only taken one bottle

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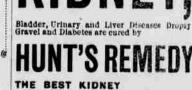
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of Hood's S essenarilla and næd one hox of Olut-ment. DAVID A. KING, Harveyville, Kansas, Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet asy in action. So'd by all druggists. 25c.

It is a positive cure for all those painful, deri-cate complaints and complicated troubles and weaknesses common among our wives, mothers and daughters. The effect is immediate and lessing. Two or three doses of DR. PARNEY'S REMENY taken duly keeps the blood cool, the liver and kidneys act-ive, and will entirely eradicate from the system all traces of Scroniak, Sait Kheum, or any other form of blood disease. No medicine ever inbroduced in this country has met with such ready sale, nor given such universal satisfaction whenever used as that of DR. PARNEY's REMENT.

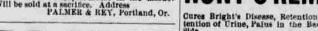
In versal satisfaction whenever used as that of DR. PARDER'S REMEDY. This remedy has been used in the bospitals throughout the old world for the past twenty-they extra as a specific for the showe discusse, and it has and will cure when all other so-called





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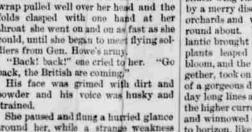
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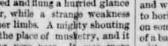
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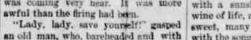


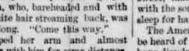
of a gorgeous dream. By night and by day long lines and angles of fowls stirred answer, and finally becoming desperate around her, while a strange weakness wrote that she would find his cold corpse stole into her limbs. A mighty shouting on some intensely blue Japanese miracle happened. to horizon, the slowly sharing miracle happened. on some intensely blue Japanese miracle happened. One of the boys, named McKenzie,

his thin white hair streaming back, was hurrying along. "Come this way." He grasped her arm and almost dragged her with him for some distance. have dissolved, and every hope of relief "Why not? It was no relation of yours." —Lewiston (Me.) Journal.









folds clasped with one hand at her throat she went on and on as fast as she could, until she began to meet flying soldiers from Gen. Howe's army "Back! back!" one cried to her. "Go

His face was grimed with dirt and powder and his voice was husky and

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