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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

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.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

THE GREAT PARIS CONVENT.

Its Important Part in the Feminine World of the French Capital.

For strangers it is difficult to realize the part which the convent of the Sacre-Cœur plays in the existence of the Parisian great world, and, in fact, of the whole French aristocracy. There is scarcely a woman of any social prominence on either bank of the Seine who has not received her education within the walls of this celebrated establishment, and who has not since maintained in a lesser degree her connection therewith, by enrolling herself among the members of an association called the Dames Enfants de Marie, which is composed exclusively of former pupils. Once a year the members perform a retreat of eight days devoted to prayer and meditation in the convent, which was their school in times gone by.

As befits so aristocratic an institution, it is located in the very heart of the noble Faubourg St. Germain in the Rue de Varenne, the building having served in turn as a palace of the Duchess de Maine, of the Duc de Biron, and of the Duc de Charost, whose widow sold it in 1820 to Mme. Barat, the founder of the order. Mme. Barat, who died as recently as 1865, was the daughter of a cooper. She was influenced in the shaping of her career by the fact that her brother was a priest of remarkable eloquence and enlightenment, and it was in deference to his advice that at the beginning of this century she first laid the foundation alike of her order and of her school. For the latter she quickly obtained pupils. Convents at that time had all been destroyed and their inmates dispersed, and means of education for young girls of noble birth just then were exceedingly rare. So great was the success of Mme. Barat that just about the epoch when Napoleon married the Austrian Archduchess Marie Louise Mme. Barat was elected superior of the order, her deputy being the Comtesse de Grammont, who had been lady in waiting to Marie Antoinette.

The school occupies the mansion itself, while the majority of the nuns are housed in separate buildings, which, in several cases, were formerly used by the servants of the original proprietors. One of the features of the convent is its extensive gardens, some 10 acres in area, and grand old trees situated in the very center of Paris, beneath the shade of which in their school years have lived such great ladies as the Duchesse de Rohan, the Duchesse d'Ursel, Comtesse de Lostange, Comtesse de la Garde, Comtesse de Mun, the Marquise Hervey de Saint Denis, and last, but not least, the three daughters of Queen Isabella of Spain, one of whom, the Infanta Eulalie, is so well known in the United States.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

If You Burn Yourself.

The pain from slight burns is very great. An excellent application is a thick paste of common baking soda moistened with water, spread on a piece of linen or cotton, and bound on the part. This can be kept wet by squeezing water on it from a sponge or cloth until the smarting is soothed.

A thick coating of starch can be used instead of the soda, or wheat flour if nothing better can be had, but neither should be applied if the skin is broken. In this case it is better to use vaseline, olive or linseed oil. The doctor will apply some preparation containing carbolic acid.

If the air be effectually excluded from a burn, the pain is relieved.

Blisters should be pricked and the fluid absorbed with a soft cloth before dressing.

If the clothing adheres to the skin, the loose part should be cut away and the patches of material soaked off with oil or warm water.

When the injury is extensive, the sufferer will be prostrated and may die from the shock. Heat should be applied to the extremities and over the heart, and hot drinks given until the doctor comes.

In burns from a strong acid the part should be covered with dry baking soda or lime, as the alkali will neutralize the acid. No water should be used, but cosmoline or oil applied after the alkali has been brushed off.

When the burn has been caused by an alkali, an acid must be used. A person recovering from the effects of a burn requires very nourishing food. — Ladies' Home Journal.

An Anecdote of Mr. Childs.

This incident has been related of Mr. Childs, and I believe it has never been printed. Stopping one of his head employees one day, Mr. Childs said: "You are not looking well. I think you must be working too hard."

"I am not feeling very well, Mr. Childs, that is a fact," was the answer, "but I guess I will be all right in a short time."

"How would you like to take a trip to Europe?" said Mr. Childs, smiling pleasantly.

"Well enough, sir," was the response, "but I cannot afford it."

"You can afford it," said Mr. Childs, taking him by the arm, "if I pay your expenses and pay your salary to your family while you are gone, can't you?"

The result was the man spent two months in Europe and returned completely restored to health.

"That was one of the best investments I ever made," chuckled Mr. Childs when the matter was called to his attention. "Why, Mr. —— returned so much improved in health that he could do twice as much work as he could before he left. You see, I was the real gainer by the transaction."

One of Mr. Childs' characteristics was that he never seemed to take any credit to himself for doing a kind act. —New York Press.

Wearing Black.

"English women," remarks Lady Wilde in her Social Studies, "seem to have a fatal predisposition toward black and having reached the middle term, the mezzo cammino of life, generally retire into black alpaca for the remainder of their days. They ought to remember that variety of dress and the refreshing brightness of color is charming at all ages and fills the house and home with a flush of gladness and joy which almost replaces the flush of youth." This inveighing against black is a part of the new gospel of clothes as set forth by the Delsartists. "If you want to show every month of your age with interest," says one of them, "persist in wearing dull, unrelieved black."

Tommy Argues the Case.

"I don't see what's the use of my being vaccinated again," said Tommy, baring his arm reluctantly for the doctor.

"The human body changes every seven years, Tommy," replied his mother. "You are 11 years old now. You were in your fourth year when you were vaccinated first, and it has run out."

"Well, I was baptized when I was a baby. Has that run out too?"—Chicago Tribune.

The Man Who Knows It All.

He bears within his massive girth the meat and essence of all worth. The stars round him revolve; the sky rests on his mighty shoulders high. And so he walks, erect and grand, the solar system in his hand, and matched with him the sun looks small, the mighty man who knows it all!

Then let the sun go out at noon and throw a towel o'er the moon, and let the stars remote and high drop, like loose buttons, from the sky and send to Night's Plutonian shores your selectmen and sophomores, but spare him for the good of all, the mighty man who knows it all!

Ah, when he dies, will wisdom die, the sun of knowledge leave our sky, and we'll be left in dark and doubt, like Moses when the light went out! Oh, leave us not in darkness blind, thou luminary of mankind, through dark blind ways to grope and fall, oh, wondrous man who knows it all!

Give to the vulture and the shark your statesmen and your men of mark; give to the beasts who know no pity the members of your school committee. Let bear and lion do their work upon your learned city clerk. Spare not the mighty and obese and portly justice of the peace, but save, oh, save, we humbly call, the wondrous man who knows it all!

With him all truth, all lore begins; omniscience and this man are twins. All wisdom's watermains outspread from the main cistern of his head, and should this mighty cistern burst then all the schools would die of thirst. So spare, kind fate, we humbly call, this wondrous man who knows it all!—New York World.

Winning a Case.

Mr. Sergeant Wilkins once defended a breach of promise case for a singularly ugly little man, which he told the defendant, after reading his brief, must be "bounced" through. And the sergeant did bounce it through in a truly remarkable manner. "Gentlemen of the jury," he said at the close of a most eloquent speech, "you have heard the evidence for the plaintiff, and, gentlemen of the jury, you have seen and have admired that most bewitching plaintiff herself. Gentlemen, do you believe that this enchanting, this fascinating, this captivating, this accomplished lady would for one moment favor the advances or listen with anything save scorn and indignation to the amorous protestations of the wretched and repulsive homunculus, the deformed and degraded defendant?"

His client looked up from the well of the court and piteously murmured: "Mr. Sergeant Wilkins! Oh, Mr. Sergeant Wilkins!"

"Silence, sir," replied the sergeant in a wrathful undertone. "Gentlemen," he continued, bringing his fist down heavily on the desk before him, "do you think that this lovely lady, this fair and smiling creature, would ever have permitted an offer of marriage to be made to her by this miserable atom of humanity, this stunted creature, who would have to stand on a sheet of note paper to look over twopence?"

The jury at once gave a verdict for the defendant.—Argonaut.

The Count's Reception.

Count Tolstoi, being in Tula while his play, "The Fruit of Enlightenment," was in rehearsal by some smart young members of the Aristocratic club there, a deputation of the aristocrats waited on him to ask if he would attend their dress rehearsal that evening, a request to which the count willingly acceded. He appeared in good time and seemed pleased with everything except the action of one young noble, who had to masquerade as a servant and drive some peasants off the stage. "My friend, why so gentle?" said the illustrious man of letters. "You should shoulder your mujiks off the stage as the doorkeeper below did me just now." To a volley of questions the count replied with his adventure. It appears that the worthy hall porter of the Aristocratic had orders to admit none but Count Tolstoi after a certain hour, and refusing to believe that so exalted a personage would arrive on foot and in a sheepskin surtout had promptly kicked the great novelist down stairs for trying to effect an entrance.—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Chinese Hunchback.

I am reminded of a picture I purchased some time ago. I bought it because I thought it was the ugliest picture I had ever seen. I tried to find out the history or meaning of the thing for some time without any success until a few days ago, while studying Taoism, I found the ugly man was one of the Taoist gods. In his early days his spirit had the power of leaving his body and roaming over the universe alone. When off on one of these trips, wolves came and ate his body. So when his spirit returned it found only a few bones. After hunting around for awhile the spirit found the body of a dead hunchback beggar who walked with an iron cane in his lifetime. The spirit crawled in this body and has lived in it ever since. Tih Kwalei, for that is the god's name, carries a gourd on his back, which, if the breath were blown out of it in the heavens, would bring back his original body. According to last accounts, the breath has not flown out of the gourd.—Canton Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal.

Seen From a Balloon.

A remarkable sight to be seen from a balloon is the bottom of lakes and ponds. While over Lake Erie Carl E. Myers, the balloonist, says he saw clearly a wreck lying under 75 feet of water. It was that of a schooner, sunk 40 years ago. At a height of half a mile the entire bottom of a small lake or pond can be clearly seen, and Mr. Myers believes that on a clear day an aeronaut of good vision could see from a height of a mile submarine objects at a depth of 400 or 500 feet beneath the water.

Wanted a Receipt.

When the late French Senator Renand first came as senator to Paris from his home in the Pyrenees, he engaged a room at a hotel and paid a month's rent—150 francs—in advance. The proprietor asked him if he would have a receipt. "It is not necessary," replied Renaud. "God has witnessed the payment." "Do you believe in God?" sneered the host. "Most assuredly," replied Renaud. "Don't you?" "Not I, monsieur." "Ah," said the senator, "in that case, please make me out a receipt!"—San Francisco Argonaut.

A Much Married Woman.

I find the following in the famous diary of John Evelyn: "At Haarlem they showed me a cottage where, they told me, dwelt a woman who had been married to 25 husbands, and being now a widow she was prohibited to marry in the future. Yet it could not be proved that she had ever made way with any of her husbands, though the suspicion had brought her divers times to trouble."—St. Louis Republic.

AGRICULTURAL WORLD

Useful Information for Tillers of the Soil.

DISCUSSIONS ABOUT DEHORNING.

If the Horns on Our Cattle Were Not Frequently Used for Doing Injury to Both Man and Beast, Very Few Would Advocate Their Removal.

This is the way F. L. Gaston, Normal, Ill., dishes up "horns" in a recent Jersey Bulletin:

"In regard to the discussions about dehorning, there seems to be no more chance for all to agree than in the matter of prohibiting the sale of "horns" that make brutes of men. The greater the nuisance the more some will argue that we have no right to deprive the others of their natural privileges. Were it not a fact that the "horns" men take make them even lower than brutes, there would be no occasion for us to try to prohibit their exercising their natural privileges. And if the horns on our cattle were not frequently used for doing injury to both man and beast, very few would advocate their removal.

For several years past our State and nation have been licensing the sale of "horns" that make brutes of men; now why not allow owners of bulls, by paying a license fee, to retain their horns, so if the bull feels like killing his master or his master's horse, or his master's neighbor, he shall have the blessed privilege if his owner is only willing to pay the license fee, no matter whether it is high or low. For myself I am satisfied men should be prohibited from buying or taking "horns" which make them go home and kill their wife, or child, or neighbor, and so far as my cattle are concerned, I wish they had not a horn on them, I have handled them both with and without horns and know they are much easier handled and do less harm to each other without horns. Have obtained the consent of my better-half to dehorn all the male calves dropped on our place by using caustic potash on the little horn when the calf is only eight or ten days old, and I find it gives excellent satisfaction to purchasers. I hope soon to obtain the consent of my better-half to also dehorn all the heifer calves dropped on our place; then we shall have Jerseys without horns.

If my neighbor prefers to have stock with horns on and is willing to pay an enormous license sufficient to cover all damage done by these same horns, perhaps he should have the privilege; and if human beings will sell that which makes a man kill his family or his neighbor and our State and nation have a controlling interest in the cursed business, why not make the whole business responsible for the damage caused thereby? Let us dehorn our cattle and see how much nicer they behave, and let us feed the young America on pure, unadulterated Jersey milk instead of soaking them in beer and see how much better they behave.

Soil for Olives.

As to the kind of soil in which the olive succeeds, Ellwood Cooper of Santa Barbara says that he has trees growing without irrigation in black adobe, on stony hillsides, on table land with clay subsoil, in shady lands made from the wash of the mountains, with no difference in the bearing of the trees or the oil made. They are known to succeed where peach, apricot and nectarine trees have been destroyed by the black alkali, and also in land so rocky and steep that it cannot be plowed. Our virgin soils of California are rich in lime and potash, two of the chief constituents required by the olive tree. Prof. Hilgard has stated that the substance of olive oil is taken entirely from the air, and that if the crop is made into oil, and pomice and all other offal returned to the land from the outset, it needs no other manure if the soil is a fairly good one; it does not wear out the soil, but if the fruit is pickled returns should be made to the soil, and then potash and nitrogen are especially called for. The olive tree flourishes under varied climatic conditions; it will withstand a temperature of 14 degrees above zero; it succeeds in the dry, interior valleys of the State, where the mercury during the summer often ranges from 100 to 120 degrees in the shade along the coast and on the high foothills of our mountain ranges. In Algeria, latitude 35, it thrives at an elevation of 4,800 feet above the level of the sea; in Italy at a height of 3,200 feet and there is a bearing orchard in about the latitude of Pomona situated upward of 3,000 feet above the sea.—[California Cultivator.

New Way of Curing Lemons.

Theodore Pickens of La Canyada suggests a plan for curing lemons which he says he has tried successfully and which he calls "the poor man's method." He cuts his lemons from the trees, using all the ordinary precautions in handling, puts them in regular fruit boxes, having openings at each end for the purpose of handling same. He then places his boxes on the north side of the house or in some shady place where the sun will not reach them, and packs five or six boxes high, putting a sack over the top of each and letting the ends come down over the openings at the end so as to exclude the air and light. About once a week he gives the lemons a shower bath of cold water by inserting the end of a hose in the openings at the end of boxes. He repeats this operation about once a week, or, if the weather is cloudy, not so often. He produced some really fine specimens cured in this way, and he says he has kept them six or eight months. His Pearmain apples are kept by this method until the first of May.

This is, to say the least, a new and unique plan, and it might not be amiss for others to try it in a small way. We would advise, however, not using this method extensively until better acquainted with the results.—[Los Angeles Journal.

It requires twenty-three to twenty-six days to hatch pheasant eggs.

Platonic Love a Myth.

Love between women and men was not invented for the entertainment of philosophers, but largely for domestic purposes, and if platonic love is to have anything better than a hazardous and unstable existence the conditions of it must be such that it may prosper without conflict with nature's more important ends. Thus we see why platonic friendships between young people who might marry do not endure. Such couples get married, and their friendship merges into a more durable sentiment, or else one of them marries some one else, and then it lapses. At least it should lapse, for, if it does not, it not only militates against peace in a family, but it tends to keep the unmarried platonist from going about his business and finding himself a mate according to nature's design. Every marriageable man besides her husband that any woman absorbs involves the waste of some other woman's opportunities, and nature hates waste with a proverbial antipathy.—Scribner's.

"Now wud ye plaze look plizzant, leddy?" said the polite Irish photographer to a woman who came for her photograph. "Oh, only jest for wan moment, leddy!"

The sum of $130,000 is spent yearly in China for the paper money burned in ancestral worship.

THE PORTLAND MARKETS.

Wheat Market.

The local market is dull and quotations are nominal, as follows: Valley, 77½c per cental; Walla Walla 75c per cental.

Produce Market.

FLOUR — Most grades are higher as follows: Portland, Salem, Cascadia and Dayton, $2.65 per barrel; Walla Walla, $2.90; Snowflake, $2.70; Corvallis, $2.50; Pendleton, $2.50; graham, $2.40; and superfine, $2.25.

OATS—Steady at 36c per bushel for white and 35c for gray. Rolled oats are quoted as follows: Bags, $5.75@6.00; barrels, $6.00@6.25; cases, $3.75.

MILLSTUFFS — Bran, $15@17; shorts, $16@18; ground barley, $20; chop feed, $15@16; whole feed barley, $17 per ton; middlings, $23@28 per ton; chicken wheat, 65c@$1 per cental.

HAY—Good, $10@12 per ton.

BUTTER—Quotations are as follows: Oregon fancy creamery, 20@22½c per pound; fancy dairy, 17½@20c; fair to good, 12½@15c; common, 9@10c.

CHEESE — Oregon 11½@12½c per pound; young America, 13½@14½c; Swiss, imported, 30@32c; domestic, 16@18c.

EGGS—The market is firm at 15c. There appears to be plenty of eggs on hand, but if they were fresher they would sell better.

POULTRY—Old chickens are quoted at $3.50 and $4 per dozen. Young are worth from $2.00 to 3.00, according to size. There is no demand for old ducks or geese. Young ducks are quoted at $3.00 @4.50, and young geese, $6.00@8.00. Turkeys are slow at 8@10c.

ONIONS—New California red, 1c per pound; yellow, 1¼c per pound. The market is weak.

POTATOES—Weaker; quoted at 85@90c per sack.

VEGETABLES—String beans and tomatoes are lower. Cucumbers are higher. Corn, egg plant and peppers are now in market. Oregon cabbage, 40@60c per dozen; California cabbage, $1.60 per cental; cauliflower, $2.75 per crate, $1.00 per dozen; parsley, 40c per dozen; string beans, $1.00 per box; Oregon, 5@8c per pound; wax beans, $1.50 per box; asparagus, 60@65c per dozen; peas, 3½@5c per pound; cucumbers, $1.25 per box, $2.25@$2.50 per large box; California tomatoes, $1 per 25-pound crate; corn 35c per dozen; egg plant, 10c per pound; green peppers, 12½@15c per pound.

BERRIES — Strawberries are quoted from 3½@5c per pound; raspberries, 4@5c per pound; blackberries, 10c per pound; currants, 4@5c.

TROPICAL FRUIT — California fancy lemons, $4.50; common, $2.00@3.00; Sicily, $6.00 @ 6.25; Mediterranean Sweets, $3.50@3.25; St. Michael, $3.25@3.50 per box; bananas, $1.75@2.50 per bunch; Honolulu, $1.75@2.50; seedlings, $3.00@3.25; pine apples, Honolulu, $3.00 @3.50; sugar loaf, $5.

FRESH FRUIT—Oregon cherries, 15@50c per box; California cherries, 60@90c per 10-pound crate for black; apricots, 80@90c per 25-pound box; California apples, $1.25 per 60-pound box; 75c per 25-pound box; peaches, 50@90c per box; plums and prunes, 90c per box.

DRIED FRUITS — 1893 pack, Petite prunes, 6@8c; silver, 10@12c; Italian, 8@10c; German, 6@8c; plums, 6@10c; evaporated apples, 8@10c; evaporated apricots, 15@16c; peaches, 12@14c; pears, 7@11c per pound.

WOOL — Dull. Valley, 10@10½c per pound; Umpqua, 10@10½c; Eastern Oregon, 4@7c, according to quality and shrinkage.

PROVISIONS—Eastern hams, medium, —c per pound; large ——c; hams, picnic, 11@12c; breakfast bacon, ——c; short clear sides, 9½c@11c; dry salt sides, 9@10c; dried beef hams, 12½@13c; lard, compound, in tins, 8½@10c; lard, pure, in tins, 10½@11½c; pigs' feet, 80s, $5.50; pigs' feet, 40s, $3.25; kits, $1.25.

Meat Market.

BEEF—Top steers, $2.50@2.75; fair to good steers, $2.00@2.25; cows, $1.75@2.00; dressed, 4@5c per pound.

MUTTON — Best sheep, $1.75@2.00; ewes, $1.60@1.75.

HOGS—Choice, heavy, $4.00; light and feeders, $3.75; dressed, 5c per pound.

VEAL—Small, choice, 5c; large 3@4c per pound.

Merchandise Market.

BEANS—Small white, No. 1, 3½c per pound; No. 2, 3⅜c; large white, 3½c; pea, 3½c; butter, 3½c; bayou, 3¼c; Lima, 4½c.

COFFEE—Costa Rica, 23c; Rio, 22@23c; Salvador, 22c; Mocha, 26½@28c; Arbuckle's Columbia and Lion, $23.50 per 100-pound case.

RICE—Island, $5.00@5.25 per sack.

CORDAGE—Manilla rope, 1¼-inch, is quoted at 9¾c, and Sisal, 7¾c per pound.

COAL—Sales are slow and prices steady. Domestic, $5.00@7.50 per ton; foreign, $8.50@11.00.

WHEAT BAGS—Calcuttas, 6¼c, cash.

SUGAR—D, 4⅞c; golden C, 5⅛c; extra C, 5⅜c; confectioners' A, —c; dry granulated, 5⅞c; cube, crushed and powdered, 6½c per pound; ¼c per pound discount on all grades for prompt cash; maple sugar, 15@16c per pound.

SAN FRANCISCO MARKETS.

FLOUR — Family extras, $3.40@3.50; bakers' extras, $3.30@3.40; superfine, $2.50@2.75.

WHEAT—No. 1 shipping, 90@92½c for something choice; milling grades, $1.00 @1.07½.

BARLEY—Firm; feed, new, 85@87½c; old, 87½@90c; brewing, new, nominal.

OATS—Milling, $1.22½@1.32½; surprise, $1.37½@1.42½; fancy feed, $1.30; good to choice, $1.15@1.25; poor to fair, 1.02½@1.12½; black, nominal; red, nominal; gray, $1.15@1.25.

HOPS—Quotations remain nominal at a range of 9@12c per pound.

POTATOES — Larger receipts. Early Rose, 30@50c in sacks and 40@50c per cental in boxes; whites, 45@65c in sacks and 50@90c in boxes.

ONIONS—In good demand. Quotable at 30@35c per cental for red and 50@70c for white.

POULTRY NOTES.

A hen in her prime, when properly fed and cared for, should yearly furnish three times her weight in eggs.

A chick of one the larger breeds hatched in the incubator until the twenty-second day indicates that the temperature of the egg drawer was a trifle too low.

Eggs from hens not in company with cocks have been found to keep very much longer than those from hens mated with cocks. In summer, after hatching is over, remove the males, as the hens will lay as well without them.

The Joys of Contrast.

"How is it you find so much comfort in that English humorous paper?"

"Why, it's this way: When I read one of the jokes and then look at the picture, the picture seems first rate."

"Yes?"

"And then after I've looked at the picture I go back to the joke, and that seems first rate."—Chicago Record.

Persons convicted of vagrancy and similar minor offenses in San Francisco are sentenced to work in chains on the public streets. A heavy logging chain, 6 feet in length, to which is attached an iron ball as large as a man's head, effectually prevents the escape of prisoners.

It is not generally known that when a person falls into the water a common felt hat may be made use of as life preserver, and by placing the hat upon the water, rim down, with the arm around it pressing it slightly to the breast, it will bear a man up for hours.

There are 5,925 lighthouse stations in the world. Of these England has 817, the United States 802, Canada and Newfoundland 494, and France comes fourth with 444 lights. The whole of Europe has 3,477 lighthouses or stations.

A PAIR OF SLY ROGUES

Swindling Exploits of Edward Howe and Martha Stiles.

THEY HAVE A CLEVER SYSTEM.

He Swindled Harvard Graduates All Over the Country While She Worked the G. A. R. Posts With a "Drummer Boy" Story. They Come to Grief at Last.

The recent arrest in New York city of Martha E. Stiles, alias Kate Clayton, was the means of throwing full light upon the operations of the cleverest pair of swindlers known in American police annals. The other member of the precious duo is Edward Robbins Howe, whose arrest in Chicago for defrauding various Harvard alumni last December caused a sensation and who now languishes in the Cook county jail awaiting trial on 13 indictments.

The methods of Howe and his wife—for such has Martha Stiles proved to be—stand out as the most unique and singularly successful ever employed by cunning rogues. Their victims are numbered in every large city in the United States, and for 20 years they have lived in luxury from money obtained of obliging collegians. Howe made the study of the Harvard alumni his life work and has the history of every graduate since 1860 at his tongue's end. He has richly profited from his close knowledge of the Harvard body graduate and has traded upon its generosity and good nature to the extent of thousands of dollars.

Howe was well acquainted with members of Harvard clubs in towns the country over, and he glided from one to another with the facility of a drummer and always left victims behind. He was in the habit of registering at the best hotels in the places he visited and then calling upon the Harvard men there. The story he would unfold was invariably like this: He had just arrived in the city and was on his way to a distant town, where pressing business engagements were already overdue. The first night of his stay he

EDWARD HOWE.

had been robbed of $300 at his hotel and had not enough to proceed upon his journey. He asked for funds to carry him to his destination and always obtained the sums he wanted. These amounts he would repay in a day or two, but here ends the chapter. The money was never returned. The list of victims was increased.

In Chicago, however, Howe met his Waterloo. He "negotiated loans" until his creditors became as thick as the leaves of Vallambrosa. He piled up his "angels" three rows high, and finally they came together and concocted a plot to put an end to his game. J. C. Bartlett of 40 Sidney court had him arrested, and Dec. 7 Howe was thrust into the county jail.

When Howe was placed behind the bars in Chicago, his wife went to New York and commenced to gather in a harvest in order to secure money for her husband's defense. Her work met with a decided hindrance by her arrest, but she had won away large sums from Gothamites before being detected. Martha Stiles was born in Amherst, N. H., in 1848, and is of an excellent New England family. Her sister is married to one of Chicago's most prominent business men, who bailed Howe out in December.

Martha began her career of crookedness soon after the close of the war, fastening her clutches upon the G. A. R. posts as the first experience teachers. She told a romantic tale to the old soldiers. She said she had enrolled in the Twenty-seventh Massachusetts volunteers as a drummer boy and served until the battle of Lookout Mountain. There at her post of duty she was wounded and her sex discovered. This fable was very productive until punctured by a suspicious Ohio veteran. Then Martha, who called herself Kate Clayton, vanished. She married Howe, and they went "a-starring" and found the west a good market. In 1885 they went on the stage and at Boston appeared in Mme. Modjeska's company. They were all the while continuing the Harvard scheme to the detriment of about 800 graduates' purses throughout the entire country.

In the Harvard 1864 classbook is a long sketch of Howe's life up to 1889, which he wrote himself. Howe was born in 1843 and belongs to a respected Cambridge (Mass.) family. He fitted for college at Phillips Exeter academy. After graduation he entered the Lawrence Scientific school as a student of engineering. In 1867 he left for Freiberg, Saxony, where he remained as a member of the Royal School of Mines for two years. After considerable European travel he returned to the United States early in the seventies. He was superintendent of the Pomeroy (O.) rolling mill for 10 months and then went to San Francisco and was assistant auditor in the Western Union Telegraph office for a short time. He then engaged in the refining of lead and silver and the examining of mines in western Nevada. He next occupied a prominent position with a San Francisco hardware firm. He came east and worked with several railroads in Massachusetts, but went back to California and was appointed a state commissioner to the New Orleans exposition by the governor.

His history has been one of remarkable ups and downs, and his ability, if directed in a proper channel, would have won him a good position in the world of science. His family have made repeated efforts to reclaim him, but have utterly failed.

As to the ultimate punishment of Howe and his wife, there are enough indictments against them to give them prison homes for a century to come should they escape the clutches of the law now.

Absurd.

"The new president has no more idea how a sewing society should be conducted than a child."

"What did she do?"

"Planned a lot of sewing for the members."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Pi Break.

Editor—Dr. Emdee has sued us for libel.

Assistant—What for?

Editor—I wrote, "The doctor took the patient's pulse before he prescribed for him," and the intelligent compositor set it up "purse."—Truth.

Not Down on the Schedule.

Clara—Don't you say your prayers any more?

Maud—Not since I went to Europe on a personally conducted tour. They didn't allow for them.—New York World.

Short Sighted.

Crimsonbeak—Don't you see that very red spot over there?

Bacon—You evidently can't see any farther than your nose.—Yonkers Statesman.

Aqueous.

"Them's my sediments," said the hydrant water as it went through the filter and came out on the other side. "I hope I make myself clear."—Chicago Tribune.

Longer Be Permitted.

Just by what process the custom of berating and browbeating witnesses came to be established among lawyers is not known. Presumably it comes from the hope that by working upon the indignation of the witness he can be made to lose his head, contradict himself and so lose the value of his testimony. The lawyer who first conceived this plan of cross examination was a great man and a grand originator.

He doubtless won many cases by its use. He deserves much credit for his sharpness. But the thousands of cheap imitators he has bred up in our courts are enough to blot his memory forever. Every crack voiced fledging of the law school that has his first chance at cross examination ably takes pattern from the "powerful lawyers" he has seen in the same brutish game and squeaks his abuse at his betters in the witness chair. His chief desire seems to be to make as thorough paced an idiot of himself as possible. Judges chuckle at him, old lawyers smile at him, witnesses call him impertinent when they leave the stand, and every one who hears and sees him very properly despises him.

Yet he grows up in the business and expands, and his abusive propensity increases with his fees. But bullying does not always win. There are finer methods of discomposing a witness than that. Dickens told of an old lawyer who never failed to discompose his victim by a much simpler and infinitely less offensive method. The old lawyer took snuff. Just as he was about to ask a vital question he would take a pinch very slowly and ceremoniously. Then he would draw out an immense red handkerchief and spread it upon his hand.

He would then put the question, screw up his eyes as if the snuff irritated him and deliberately wait in an expectant attitude before blowing his nose until the witness could answer. These tactics, so the author said, never failed to distract the victim, and his answer would invariably be halting, compromising and of inestimable value in "impressing the jury." The bulldozing lawyer will probably continue to bulldoze until the courts discourage the custom generally and thus fill a long felt want.—Chicago Post.

It Is the Mind That Sees.

How do we see? Did you ever chance to think? I have asked quite a number of people lately, and they reply: "With our eyes, of course. How else?" or words to that effect. Did you ever realize how much of our vision is mental? We see nothing properly and definitely until the mind lends its perception. We may gaze steadfastly at a picture, yet be unable to see anything but a confused mass of color, because the mind is seeing faces and scenes a thousand miles away perhaps. Call the mental vision back, and the figures on the canvas take their proper places. At once we see the picture. Or shut your eyes. Can you not see the faces of those you love or hate as clearly as you ever saw them with the physical means of sight? How many times one glances at his watch, yet when asked the time as he replaces it in his pocket is unable to tell, simply because he looked only with the eyes and not with the mind also.—Boston Advertiser.

Inconsistency.

Customer—I thought you pretended to be a temperance man or a prohibitionist or something of that sort.

Clothier—I am, sir.

Customer—Why don't you sell prohibitionist goods then?

Clothier—How do you mean?

Customer—I got a $1 umbrella here last week, and it came home soaked the first time I took it out. That's one thing. Three days ago I bought a pair of $3 trousers. I noticed that they were a little full when I got them. Last night after the shower they got tighter'n any pants I ever had on, and today they're off again. Then there's that thin coat I bought here; had a regular tear Wednesday and hasn't been fit for business since. You're in fine company here if you're a temperance man. Lemme see a standup collar, if you've got one that can stand up.—Farm and Field.

Webster's Comment.

The junior counsel in a case where Daniel Webster was the senior informed the great advocate that the opposing parties were bent on securing a continuance, while the interests of his client demanded immediate decision. Among other annoyances mentioned was the fact that the other side had occupied six days cross examining one witness. When Mr. Webster appeared the next day, he soon had occasion to remark: "They ask for a continuance of this case. Why, may it please the court, they have already occupied as much time in the cross examination of one witness as it took the Almighty to create the universe."—Minneapolis Housekeeper.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust no smell.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

WOMEN WHO SUFFER

pain each month, can find relief and cure in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates and restores the monthly function, brings up the exhausted, run-down, overworked and delicate; allays and banishes all Nervous Weakness, Spasms, Hysteria, Fits, Chorea, or St. Vitus's Dance; cures Weaknesses, Bearing Down Sensations, Backache, Catarrhal Inflammation, Ulceration and kindred maladies.

For those about to become mothers, it is a priceless boon, for it lessens the pain and perils of childbirth, shortens "labor" and the period of confinement, and promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

THOMAS THIRLWELL, of *Robertsdale, Pa.*, says: "I cannot sufficiently express to you my gratitude for the benefit your 'Favorite Prescription' has conferred upon my daughter.

Of late she has suffered no pain whatever. It is simply marvelous."

Nearing the Grave.

In old age infirmities and weakness hasten to close the gap between us and the grave. Happily scientific research and pharmacal skill have allied themselves in furnishing us a reliable means of ameliorating the ailments incident to declining years and of renewing waning physical energy. Its name is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a widely comprehensive remedy in disease and an inestimable blessing to the elderly, the feeble and the convalescent. Rheumatic ailments, trouble with the kidneys and lumbago are among the more common ailments of the aged. These are effectually counteracted by the Bitters, which is likewise a prevention and curative of malarial complaints, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness. It is highly promotive of appetite, sleep and the acquisition of vigor.

"That armor-plate notion is not a bad one," said the man at a safe distance," considering the blow-hole that is in your face."

PROVED TO BE THE BEST.

Tested and proved by over thirty years' use in all parts of the world, ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS have the indorsement of the highest medical and chemical authorities, and millions of grateful patients who have been cured of distressing ailments voluntarily testify to their merits.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are purely vegetable. They are mild, but effective, sure and quick in their action, and absolutely harmless.

Beware of nostrums. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are mild, but effective.

"They say that duck gowns are to be worn largely this summer," said Maud. "Really?" replied her brother. "Isn't it absurd the way people wear feathers?"

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts genily yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable 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.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

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the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, is the life of the blood, the maker of sound flesh, solid bones and lung tissue, and the *very essence of nourishment.*

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

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CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

TAKE THE BEST

25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

THE ERICKSON PATENT SQUIRREL BOMB

Is sure death to Ground Squirrels, Pocket Gophers, Rabbits and all animals that burrow in the ground. Simple, safe and certain. Price $3 per 100 bombs; boxed for shipment. Sample cartridges, with directions for using, sent *free* on application For sale by SHIELDS EXTERMINATOR CO., Moscow, Idaho.

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