A Marvellous Showing.

The U. S. Government, through the Agricultural Department, has been investigating the baking powders for the purpose of informing the public which was the purest, most economical and wholesome.

The published report shows the Royal Baking Powder to be a pure, healthful preparation, absolutely free from alum or any adulterant, and that it is greatly stronger in leavening power than any other brand.

Consumers should not let this valuable information, official and unprejudiced, go unheeded.

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

WHAT TO DO WITH ONE'S MONEY.

Suggestions For Those Who Do Not "Spend as They Go."

A woman who probably voices the question of a great many other women writes to ask how she shall invest her savings. She is a working woman who has accumulated a small sum, which she naturally wishes to use in accumulating more. The amount she has saved is not large enough for her to invest in real estate or in any large enterprise.

About two years ago this same question was asked, and we put the problem before the leading business men and financiers. They answered the question almost unanimously. They advocated the saving of the money in savings banks at a small rate of interest until such time as there should be sufficient money to invest in a good first mortgage or in desirable real estate. The reason for this decision was that women are seldom fitted by education and training to take part wisely in ventures. They are likely to be the prey of designing speculators. They are almost invariably incapable of taking care of themselves properly in any sort of speculative scheme. The savings banks offer a secure place for depositing money, and the income from them, while small, is certain. Four per cent, assured and safe, is better for most women than larger profits and greater risks.

When the small sum has grown to be a considerable one, "first" mortgages on good property form an admirable investment for women's savings. They yield an income of about 6 per cent in most states and are about as safe as saving banks. Land has an agreeable quality of remaining where it is, and improvements on land when mortgaged are always insured, so that there is little danger of loss to the holder of a first mortgage. By a first mortgage is meant the one which, in case of failure of the owner of the property to pay the interest or the amount of the loan in due time, will be paid first.

Investment in real estate is not so satisfactory. Property in places where the value of land is not liable to be diminished costs a good deal, in the first place. Then there are taxes, insurance and constant repairs to decrease the profits. Still land has an advantage of other investments in its comparative stability.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Curious Story of Old Coins.

A curious story of treasure trove comes from Rome. The Order of Benedictine Monks, while digging the foundation of their new monastery on the Aventine hill which is to be dedicated to St. Stanislaus, found what they took to be an earthen pot full of common coins, which the monks hawked about, selling them for a franc apiece. This fact would have passed unnoticed, but the brethren quarreled over their booty, and the police interfering captured over 40 of the pieces out of the original 400 coins, which turned out to be gold medals of great value. Everybody connected with the find has been arrested except one workman, who managed to escape with 60 medals of the date of the second century and struck by the senate and people of Rome in honor of the conquest of Armenia by Lucius Verus.—New York Recorder.

Why the Princess Changed Her Mind.

The Princess of Wales has been expressing herself very freely lately on the subject of bodices that are cut too low. In all respect to the princess, it must be said she has changed her mind with increasing years. Twenty years ago there was not a royal woman in England who wore her dresses more decollete than did the then beautiful Princess of Wales. The distinguished example of her royal highness, who has taken to replacing the tints of youth with manufactured roses, is undoubtedly responsible for the growing favor of the rouge pot both in England and America. The increase of women with 50-year-old mouths and 20-year-old cheeks is becoming a calamity. It would be well for those women who delight in resembling highly colored chromos to remember that a dotted veil, no matter how close the dots, never deceives anybody.

A Railroad With Wooden Rails.

In the province of Quebec is a wooden railroad 30 miles long. The rails are of maple, 4 by 7 inches, and lumber trains are run over the road at a 25 mile rate.

Dr. PIERCE'S

PLEASANT

PELLETS

CURE

SICK HEADACHE,
BILIOUSNESS,
CONSTIPATION,
INDIGESTION,
DYSPEPSIA,
POOR APPETITE,

and all derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels. Of all druggists.

ONCE USED — ALWAYS IN FAVOR.

YOUNG SPIRITS,

a vigorous body and robust strength follow good health. But all fall when the vital powers are weakened. Nervous debility and loss of manly power result from bad habits, contracted by the young through ignorance of their ruinous consequences. Low spirits, melancholia, impaired memory, morose or irritable temper, fear of impending calamity and a thousand and one derangements of body and mind, result from such pernicious practices. All these are permanently cured by improved methods of treatment without the patient leaving home.

A medical treatise written in plain but chaste language, treating of the nature, symptoms and curability of such diseases, sent securely sealed in a plain envelope, on receipt of this notice, with 10 cents in stamps, for postage. Address, WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N.Y.

THE ADVANCE OF THE NEGRO.

It Will Be Well Illustrated at the Coming Atlanta Exposition.

W. F. Grasty, one of Virginia's five negro commissioners appointed to superintend the work of preparing the state's exhibit in the negro building at the Cotton States and International exposition in Atlanta, is a graduate of Hampton college and principal of the Danville colored high school. Another of the commissioners from Virginia is I. Garland Penn, author of "The Afro-American Press." The commissioners are already hard at work endeavoring to make Virginia's display the banner state exhibit of the colored race in Atlanta. A man and woman in each city and county in the state have been appointed local commissioners to work up the interest of the colored people in their vicinity and arrange for exhibits. Hampton Normal and Agricultural school, the largest industrial school in the south, will be represented by the most ambitious exhibit it has ever attempted.

W. F. GRASTY.

The negro building will be a long, low, rambling structure 100 feet wide and 300 feet in length. It will contain an exhibit illustrating the advance the negro has made since emancipation in education, industrial pursuits, literature and every department of labor. The leading colored men of the southern states are deeply interested in the exhibit, which will without doubt be one of the most novel displays on the Piedmont park grounds.

There will be over 25,000 square feet of space at the disposal of the negro, and every foot of it will be occupied when the doors of the exposition are thrown open to the world Sept. 18, 1895. The coming exposition is about the first good opportunity the negroes of America have had to demonstrate the advance they have made since they became freemen, and the enthusiastic work being done in Virginia is but a single illustration showing the interest of the negroes in the various states throughout the south.

THROUGH THE COLORADO'S CANYONS

Captain Mellon Expects to Float Thirteen Hundred Miles In Thirteen Days.

One of the least known rivers of the United States is the great Colorado, that is formed by the junction of the Green and Grand rivers in southeast Utah and speeds away through Utah and Arizona and skirts the boundaries of Nevada and California until it empties into the gulf of California. From the sources of the Green river to the gulf is about 2,000 miles. Over 1,000 miles of the Colorado and Green have been little explored because of the vast and dangerous canyons through which the rivers rush at terrific speed.

Three parties of adventurous spirits have braved the dangers of these canyons, and the fourth party under the leadership

A VIEW ON THE VIRGIN RIVER.

of Captain J. A. Mallon, a steamboatman of Yuma, A. T., will soon attempt to float from the crossing of the Union Pacific on the Green river, in Wyoming, to Yuma, a distance of about 1,300 miles, in 13 days.

The first descent through the canyons was made by James White in 1867. White, Captain Baker, late of the Confederate army, and Henry Strole were prospecting for gold in Colorado near the junction of the Green and Grand rivers. Baker was killed by Indians, and White and Strole made a raft and attempted to escape down the river. While descending a cataract Strole was drowned, and White finished the long and perilous journey and reached Callville, Nev., nearly dead from privation and hunger.

In 1869 Major John W. Powell, the plucky explorer and geologist who lost an arm during the war, started with four boats and 11 men to explore the canyons. They were lost to the world four months. Three were killed by Indians, and the remaining nine made the journey in safety. Powell made a second trip later. The most wonderful of the canyons is the Grand canyon, which is 200 miles long and has walls that slant upward from 4,000 to 7,000 feet. As the descent of the stream is from 5 to 200 feet to the mile, the current hurries a boat on at race horse speed. The dangerous canyons practically end at the mouth of the Virgin river in Nevada.

Captain Mellon's boats will draw but four inches of water, and he expects to pass safely over the rocks that wrecked some of Powell's boats, which drew 18 inches. Mellon will also make the trip during the high water season, when the melting snows swell the Colorado's flood. His boats will be 24 feet long, 26 inches deep and 6 feet beam. Mellon has navigated the Colorado for 32 years.

A Compliment.

Two old schoolfellows met 15 years after their graduation and fell, figuratively, upon each other's necks.

"Well, well, dear old Smith!" said Green. "How glad I am to see you! What days those were! Ha, ha, Smith, you were the stupidest fellow in the class!"

"Yes, I suppose I was."

"And here you are now! Why," looking him over, "you haven't changed a particle!"—Youth's Companion.

Women as Surgeons.

It seems not to be generally known that women are admitted into the College of Surgeons on the same terms, the same footing, as men. They attend on equal terms all the lectures together with the men. The only difference is that they have a separate dissecting room. The school of surgery has been open to women since 1885.—London Woman's Herald.

GREAT AND SMALL.

A sparrow swinging on a branch
Once caught a passing fly.
"Oh, let me live!" the insect prayed
With trembling, piteous cry.
"No," said the sparrow, "you must fall,
For I am great and you are small."

The bird had scarce begun his feast
Before a hawk came by.
The game was caught. "Pray let me live!"
Was the poor sparrow's cry.
"No," said the captor, "you must fall,
For I am great and you are small."

An eagle saw this rogue and swooped
Upon him from on high.
"Pray let me live! Why should you kill
So small a bird as I?"
"Oh," said the eagle, "you must fall,
For I am great and you are small."

While he devoured the hunter came,
He let his arrow fly.
"Tyrant," the eagle shrieked, "you have
No right to make me die!"
"Ah," said the hunter, "you must fall,
For I am great and you are small."

—Brandon Banner.

THAT DIAMOND RING.

"Gentlemen of the jury," said Mr. Justice Prickett, speaking in rapid and easy tones, "this is a case which will not, I imagine, demand very lengthy deliberation at your hands. You have heard the evidence. The facts are of a type with which we are all familiar. We have a robbery—a daring and successful robbery—from a jeweler's window, and one of the stolen articles—a handsome gold bracelet—is found in the possession of the prisoner. It is for her to say how she came to have that bracelet in her possession, and unless she gives a reasonable account of the matter you will be justified in inferring that she took it, knowing it to have been stolen. Gentlemen, the prisoner's counsel suggests to you that she may have bought it or that it may have been given to her. But we have no description of the man from whom she bought it, the time, the place or the circumstances of the sale. As for the other hypothesis—well, gentlemen, it is for you to say what you think of it."

"Consider your verdict, gentlemen," said the clerk of the assize.

The prisoner was very pretty and very becomingly dressed, and she cried in a quiet, ladylike fashion, insomuch that two or three of the jury were of opinion that her cause had suffered at the hands of her counsel, and they leaned to an acquittal. But the summing up was dead against her—it seemed unanswerable. The sentimentally minded jurors held out for a time, so that the judge became visibly impatient, and then, thinking that further resistance was useless, they gave way.

"Guilty!" said the foreman.

"Alice Wray, alias Johnson," said the judge, "you have been most properly found guilty of receiving this property, knowing it to have been stolen. No doubt you have been concerned in similar transactions before. However, the judgment of the court is that you be kept in penal servitude for the term of seven years."

Alice Wray, alias Johnson, gave a low cry, covered her face with her hands and wept this time in sincerity and truth. Mr. Justice Prickett got up and went to lunch.

It was nearly a week before the criminal business at Bamborough was finished and Mr. Justice Prickett was at liberty to go back to town. He determined to travel alone, as his brother of the bench had not finished his share of the work, and he did not care for the company of his marshal for six consecutive hours.

The guard was duly tipped. Sir John Prickett was put in the center compartment of the center carriage of the train and carefully locked in.

Great was his annoyance, however, when, at the first stopping place, while he was enjoying a first rate cigar and a very fair novel, the door was opened by the help of an unauthorized key and two young men, apparently commercials of a superior mold, stepped into the compartment.

It was excessively annoying, and Sir John glared at the intruders in his best style. To this, however, they paid no attention. They lit their cigars, the smoke of which had a peculiarly pungent, acrid character, and began to talk. The unhappy judge tried not to listen, tried to interest himself in his book. Of course he could not. They were talking loudly, and talking shop, as a matter of course. They—or one of them—were evidently traveling for a firm of manufacturing jewelers.

"We're doing a very nice thing in rings just now—quite a new pattern," said one of the young men, pulling up his trousers legs as he spoke. "We find ladies like a ring of a peculiar make—looks more recherche. Have a look at it?"

The other nodded assent, and the speaker took down a stout black bag from the rack over his head, opened it and produced various small parcels and cases, which he laid about the seats.

"Here it is—a beauty—a £50 ring, and worth it in the shop, every bit of it. Ain't it, now?"

"Yes, it shows up well," assented the other. "What do you put it at at wholesale?"

"Twenty."

"Too much," said the other, shaking his head.

"For that!" cried the other, slipping the ring on his finger and displaying its brilliancy. "No; but we might let it go at £18 as a favor."

Sir John Prickett could not help looking at the jewel, and he was struck at once by its size, beauty and elegant workmanship. He knew something of diamonds, and just then it occurred to him that in a day or two it would be necessary to propitiate Lady Prickett, who was a woman of great mental power, with a handsome gift.

"May I see your ring?" he asked.

"Certainly, sir," said the commercial man, handing it over.

The judge scratched the window with it, scrutinized it, admired its design and finally said:

"If you like, I'll give you £20 for it."

"No, no," said the young man, laughing. "That was a trade price. You're not in the trade, are you, sir?"

"No, but I can't help wishing I were. Such profits are very alluring," answered the judge.

He handed the ring back with reluctance. It was really a magnificent bit of jewelry.

"It doesn't matter to you whom you sell it to so long as you get the money," said Sir John, who yearned to get the ring at "trade price." "I'll make it guineas and pay cash."

"Well, since you must have it, I don't mind taking your money—say twenty-two and a 'alf," responded the traveler, and the bargain was completed.

The occasion which the judge had foreseen arose, and the diamond ring was produced at the right moment with tremendous effect. The matrimonial difficulty was adjusted, and Lady Prickett's ring was much noted, much admired and much talked about.

"Her husband gave it to her, you say, my dear?" said old Lady Mewse. "Humph! Oh, I've no doubt of it. I only mean that Sir John must have given her great provocation."

It was evening. Sir John Prickett had finished dinner and was sitting alone in the library when two cards were brought to him.

"Colonel Travers! Certainly," said the judge. "Show him in, Thomas, and Mr.—Who is it? Samuel? Mr. Samuel as well."

Colonel Travers was chief commissioner of the metropolitan police, and Mr. Justice Prickett was at a loss to account for his visit. In fact, the colonel seemed at a loss to account for it himself.

He hemmed and hawed, spoke of secret but reliable and positive information, professed his perfect devotion to the British bench as represented by Mr. Justice Prickett, and finally in some roundabout fashion gave that dignitary to understand that what he really wanted to do was to see Lady Prickett's jewels.

The judge marveled greatly, but he said nothing, and took steps to have the chief commissioner's desire satisfied. After an awkward pause the jewel case was produced and its contents exhibited.

"That's one of 'em!" cried Mr. Samuel in an excited tone, pouncing upon something. It was Lady Prickett's new diamond ring. "That's one of 'em. I'll swear to it anywhere! Our private mark and number are on it, as you can see for yourself, my lord—J. S., 239." He whipped a watchmaker's lens out of his pocket and invited "his lordship" to inspect the thing for himself.

"But it can't be yours!" cried the judge. "I bought it myself from a man who"—

He stopped, having become suddenly aware that the chief commissioner was watching him curiously. He did not care to let it be known that he, a judge of her majesty's high court of justice, a knight and a privy councilor, should be talked of as purchasing jewels from commercial travelers in railway carriages.

"It was stolen from our shop in Oxford street last March, my lord. It is worth a hundred guineas if it is worth a farthing," said Mr. Samuel.

"A hundred guineas! Why, I only"—

Again Sir John stopped short. Still less could he let it be known that he had bought stolen property at a fourth of its value. Why, it was very much like being a receiver of stolen goods.

The perspiration broke out all over him. He was forced to look closely at the ring to hide his agitation. When he glanced up at Colonel Travers and Mr. Samuel, they were looking at each other. How he wished he had braved ridicule and told the whole story at first! That hesitation had been a fatal blunder. He could not tell the truth now. But he pulled himself together with an effort and said he had bought the ring from a man who he had every reason to believe had a perfect right to dispose of it. However, as Lady Prickett liked it, and as it belonged to Mr. Samuel, he would pay for it. How much? Under the circumstances Mr. Samuel would take 80 guineas, and under the circumstances Mr. Justice Prickett wrote a check for £84.

When his visitors had gone, "his lordship" poured himself out a glass of cherry brandy. He shuddered to think what might have happened had he been a poor or an obscure man. "Really," he said to himself, "these receiving cases should be watched very narrowly. It is so easy"—

He stopped, struck by the coincidence. Only a few weeks before he had sentenced a girl to penal servitude on exactly the same sort of evidence as—

"Really, now," he said to himself, "if it were to save my life, I don't suppose I could produce those rascally fellows I met in the train."

The thought of the girl haunted him for a great part of the night. The evidence against her seemed somewhat weak. True, she was a dancer at a music hall, she said—just the sort of person who did sometimes receive presents of jewelry as his lordship was aware.

Oddly enough, next day Mr. Justice Prickett received a very dirty, ill spelled letter from Alice Wray's mother begging him to recommend a remission of at least a part of the sentence. The girl, her mother admitted, had had bad companions. One of them might have given Alice the bracelet, but it was impossible for the girl to know that it was stolen.

This letter, following his own disquieting thoughts, induced Mr. Justice Prickett to go to the home secretary's office. As he was leaving he said, "Ah! by the way, there was a girl convicted down at Bamborough—a receiving case; the evidence struck me at the time (oh! Mr. Justice Prickett!) as being rather weak. If you don't mind, I'll send you a copy of my notes."

"Do so if you please," said Mr. Secretary Marks, with a weary sigh.

The result was that after a consultation between the minister and the judge the sentence passed upon Alice Wray, alias Johnson, was remitted.

About a month after the girl was set at liberty, as Sir John and Lady Prickett were walking side by side along one of the streets of this metropolis, the lady perceived that her lord's gaze was strangely fixed on a passing vehicle.

"What are you staring at?" she asked. "Those people? Really, I must beg that so long as I am with you you will restrain your curiosity."

But Mr. Justice Prickett's indignation was too keen to allow him to mind his wife's asperity. He had just seen Miss Alice Wray sitting in a hired carriage side by side with the commercial traveler who had sold him the diamond ring!—London Tit-Bits.

SUPERSTITIOUS CONNIE GILCHRIST.

She Captured Three Earls by Spitting In Her Shoe.

There is a bona fide peeress of the realm in England who attributes her countess' coronet to the fact that on a memorable occasion she spat in her shoe. This peeress is Lady Orkney, who first achieved notoriety as Connie Gilchrist of Gaiety theater and skirt dancing fame. Like most women of her birth and class, she is as superstitious as she is godless and lacking in respectability, and accordingly readily accepted the advice to spit in her shoe for luck whenever there was a momentous crisis in her life.

By her own account she spat in her shoe three times, on each occasion just as she was stepping on to the stage at the Gaiety for her pas seul. The first time she attracted the admiration of the late Earl of Lonsdale, who died at her house in a peculiarly shocking manner and bequeathed her a legacy of about $150,000, besides the house which she now occupies in London. The second time she angled for and caught the old Duke of Beaufort, who became deeply infatuated with her and not only lavished a great deal of money upon her, but actually played the part of the heavy father at her marriage, giving her away, while on the third occasion that she spat in her shoe before appearing on the boards she caught her present husband, the Earl of Orkney, with whom she seems to be getting along very well.

LADY ORKNEY (CONNIE GILCHRIST).

A Herd of Gnus in London.

The very latest novelty at the Zoological gardens is a small herd of three gnus. It is not so frequently their good fortune nowadays as it was in former years to receive more than a single specimen of an African antelope at once. Local enterprise is playing sad havoc with the larger game in Africa, and even with the smaller animals, too, for a sportsman's idea of what constitutes "game" is sadly apt to widen as he gets further away from this country, until it approaches very nearly to what is commonly ascribed to the votaries of sport across the channel.

The gnu is a very singular beast, with a hairy, frizzy countenance like a terrier, surmounted by a pair of horns, and with the hindquarters of a pony. It has been termed "the most whimsical of nature's vagaries" on account of its mongrel appearance, which seems to be a blending of horse and ox, with a slight flavoring of something altogether nondescript.—London News.

His Skeleton to Be His Monument.

Jeff Garrigus, a grave robber of Indianapolis, who makes no effort to conceal his ghoulish business, has just made his will, in which he leaves his body to the Indiana Medical college. He directs that after his body is dissected by the students and made the subject of lectures by members of the faculty the skeleton is to be placed in an upright position in the dissecting room of the college, with the right hand on the handle of a new spade and the left foot resting on the blade, the latter to be highly polished and the words, "Jeff Garrigus, the Resurrectionist," painted upon it in large black letters. Garrigus says this is the only monument he covets, and the faculty has promised to carry out his wishes to the letter.

A Fool's Bet.

A Missouri traveling man agreed to wear the dress of a Catholic priest for a year if he lost a certain wager. He wore the dress for a year and for several years afterward.

SENSE OF DIRECTION.

THE FACULTY IN ANIMALS THAT LEADS THEM BACK HOME.

What May Be Learned by Watching and Experimenting With the Pet Dog or the Household Cat—Some Striking Examples of This Remarkable Power.

It is well known that any of our domestic animals can find its way home from a distance of many miles, even after the lapse of some time. This faculty is perhaps oftenest seen in the dog, the horse and the cat, but is known to be almost or quite as fully developed in the ox. The faculty has been supposed by some naturalists to depend upon a sixth sense, independent of sight or smell. Such a theory involves an organ of sense by which the needed observations may be carried to the brain, an organ which must be distinct from eye, ear and nostril. Physiologists have not as yet found any such organ in the constitution of any animal, nor have they found any nerves different from those which belong to our own nervous system. This is almost conclusive evidence that animals possess no sense different from ours.

If we watch the conduct of a dog when he is thrown upon his own resources to find his way home, we shall see that he has made good use of his five senses up to this time, and that he purposes to make good use of them in the immediate future. It is always assumed that the dog has not slept during the time that he has been carried from home. If he were to sleep, he would lose all clew whether he had a sixth sense or not, for in sleep all the senses are equally dormant.

The case has been submitted of a dog taken by rail a distance of 200 miles in a circuitous course and set down 50 miles from home. He disappears and the next day is at his old haunts. He could not have followed the rail by which he came, for this would take him a longer time. He must have struck across country.

The question is, Did he take a direct line for home or did he shape his general course so as to come out upon some familiar spot, miles, it may be, from his home, and from that point follow remembered paths? Hunters say that the latter is most frequently the case.

Suppose that in the dog's absence the old home has been burned down and his master's family have moved five miles to the right or left, but are at the same distance from the point at which he was set down. He will go back to the old spot and from there will trace the family by scent if he traces them at all. He has no sense to inform him of the changed position of the family, nor of anything more than would be known to a man under the same circumstances.

But the case is made clearer by supposing that the dog's master has left home, gun in hand, while the dog has been detained for a time. The man goes straight to the woods, but after getting out of sight makes a turn so as to bring him to the opposite side of the house. If now the dog is let loose, he takes to the woods at the point where he saw his master enter. From there he trusts to his eyes and nose, keeping close upon his master's trail.

If the dog had a special sense of direction, he would not so easily be thrown off the pursuit of a deer or a fox by the animal taking to the water. Every species of animal that has been made the prey of dogs has learned to baffle pursuit by deceiving the sight or scent of its pursuers. Such creatures would have been likely to find out before this time if the dog had any special sense, and we should see them acting upon the knowledge.

The most interesting and perplexing cases are those in which animals that have been taken some distance from home in closed cages have yet found their way back without difficulty. This shows a highly developed sensitiveness to every change of direction.

This faculty of perception is low in man, but it may be developed and trained. There are persons who sleep best with the head toward the north. Let such a person when traveling on a sleeping car make it a point to decide upon the course the train is going as soon as he wakes from sleep in the night, and he will find himself rapidly gaining new power to determine directions.

Darwin's experiment is an interesting one. He put some bees in dark paper boxes and carried them by a circuitous route a distance from the hive. When they were set free, they all returned in a straight line to their home.

Again he took them over a similar route, but on the way he spun the boxes rapidly around. This time only one or two bees reached the hive, and perhaps these got back only by accident. While spinning around in the boxes they lost perception of the direction in which they were being carried.

It is often observed that when a dog returns home by a way which he must have made out with care and on his own account he at once throws himself upon the floor or the ground and sleeps soundly for a time. This is apt to be referred to physical exhaustion, but is more likely to be due to the fact that the animal has kept his faculties all on the alert and has quickened his perceptions to their difficult task. All our domestic animals show wonderful power of application when their faculties are bent to the accomplishment of some cherished design.—Youth's Companion.

A Bank of Dead Locusts.

The greatest swarm of locusts ever known invaded South Africa in 1797. They were driven into the sea by a north wind, and the waves throwing them back, a bank of dead locusts from three to six feet thick was formed for 50 miles along the coast.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

COUGH COUGH

Cough! Cough!! It's the hacking cough that often ends in the most serious trouble.

Pain-Killer

stops the cough at once by removing the cause and thus prevents the trouble. Put two teaspoonfuls of this good old remedy in a small cup of molasses, take ¼ teaspoonful often, and your cough will quickly cease. Sold everywhere. You now get double the quantity of Pain-Killer for the same old price.

Perry Davis & Son, Providence, R. I.

CONGRESS CAN'T DO IT.

There is a general hope and belief throughout the country that Congress will do something finally for the distress and suffering of so many hapless people. It is to be hoped business will start up and give employment to thousands. But there are certain kind of sufferings which Congress can do nothing to relieve. There is pain and misery always which no legislation can cure. Just think of men crippled for life with the tortures of sciatica. And such should know that St. Jacob's Oil is a certain cure, which can be brought about promptly without any aid from Congress.

NOT ON THE BILLS.

He Lost His Job, but Made Sure of His Girl.

An actress who has toured in England told me a tale that I thought interesting. She said:

"In a play produced in the provinces there is a scene in which the hero strikes the villain, who slinks away without seeking to defend himself.

"One night in a large manufacturing town the young fellow who played the deep dyed scoundrel remarked to the leading man before the curtain rose:

"'I say, old chap, I've got my fiancee out in front tonight with her father and mother. Now, of course they don't know anything about our business, and I'm afraid it would rather hurt me with them if I received a blow and got away in the usual cowardly fashion. So, dear old chap, can't you omit the blow tonight?'

"'But, my boy, the management will fine me 2 shillings.'

"'Well, I'll pay the fine.'

"'Oh, yes, that's all very well for you. But what do I get out of it? Nothing but a bad name with the powers that be.'

"'Oh, well, I'll give you 2 shillings extra, or, better yet, you hit me as usual, and I'll hit back! They'll fine me, not you, and I'll give you the 2 shillings besides. You see how I'm situated. I shouldn't like the girl to mix me up with the character I play. Outsiders are so funny that way.'

"So the compact was made, and that night when the hero cried, 'Sir Daniel Deepwater'—or something of that sort—'base offspring of a noble race, take that!' Sir Daniel not only 'took that,' but gave it back with such force that 'the pit rose at him,' including his relatives to be by marriage, and he walked off the stage in triumph.

"I am sorry to add he lost his situation, but he gained his point."—New York Recorder.

In the mountains of Sweden, Norway and Lapland all vegetation would be utterly destroyed by the Norway rats were it not for the white foxes that make special game of the rodents.

The "great bell" at Moscow weighs 443,732 pounds, is 19 feet and 3 inches high and measures 60 feet 9 inches around the lower rim. The bell metal in it is worth $300,000.

HOPE CRUSHED TO EARTH

Will rise again in the bosom of a dyspeptic wise enough to substitute for the pseudo tonics, which have bamboozled him out of his belief in the possibility of cure, the real invigorant and stomachic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The bilious, the nervous, the dyspeptic, the rheumatic alike derive speedy benefit from this helpful botanic medicine. Persons suffering from indigestion will gain no positive permanent good from the fiery, unmedicated stimulants of commerce, too often used recklessly. The Bitters is immeasurably to be preferred to these as a tonic, since its pure basis is modified by the conjunction with it of vegetable ingredients of the highest remedial excellence. Malaria is prevented and remedied by it, and it infuses vigor into the weak and sickly. A wineglassful three times a day is the average dose.

"Don't you think, Jenkins, I'm improving in my violin playing?" "Well, I don't exactly know; but either you are improving or else I am getting used to it."

PIANOS—Hardman—Chickering—Fischer. Low prices; easy terms. For sale by WILEY B. ALLEN CO. (the oldest and largest music store), 211 First S., Portland.

RHEUMATIC PAINS

Return when the colder weather comes They are caused by lactic acid in the blood, which frequently settles in the joints. This poisonous taint must be removed. Hood's

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Sarsaparilla conquers rheumatism because it drives out of the blood every form of impurity. It makes pure, rich blood.

"I suffered with rheumatism in my left foot. I took Hood's Sarsaparilla and the pain is all gone."—MISS R. R. BLAKE, Mills House, Charleston, S. C. GET ONLY HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills prevent constipation.

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.

Ely's Cream Balm QUICKLY CURES COLD IN HEAD

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

Known Everywhere. Sold Everywhere. Grown Everywhere.

FERRY'S SEEDS

Ask your dealer for them. Send for Ferry's Seed Annual for 1895. Invaluable to all planters and lovers of Fine Vegetables and Beautiful Flowers. Write for it—Free. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

IMPROVE YOUR SIGHT...

EYES fitted by mail. Write for our home system of fitting the eyes—FREE.

REED & MALCOLM

Established 1884. Oregonian Bld'g Portland, Or

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

Pleasant to all. Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION

WEIGH WITH THEIR EYES.

Expert Dealers In Live Stock Do Not Often Use Scales.

The dealers in live stock who buy and sell the thousands of cattle, hogs and sheep which are daily handled at the Bourbon stockyards must be expert in guessing the weight of a live animal at a glance. In conversation with a well known stockman a few days ago he explained why this is necessary:

"It would be impossible to weigh the cattle in many cases because of the immense labor involved and the length of time it would take, while the market price, which is subject to constant fluctuations, might easily vary from its highest to its lowest limit while we were weighing the animals in one of our big scales. For instance, today, which has been the biggest day of the year thus far, there have been received at the Bourbon yards over 2,400 head of cattle and about 6,000 hogs. Suppose we had to drive all of those upon the scales to ascertain their weight? There are dozens of old stock men who can inspect a herd of animals and form an estimate of their average weight which will be readily accepted by purchasers as the basis of a trade.

"In a test case which was made some time since a man who has had a lifelong experience in buying and selling a herd of cattle, after inspecting a herd of 500 animals, guessed their average weight within one-third of a pound of the actual figure ascertained by weighing the cattle individually. The feat was accomplished by Mr. Ben D. Offutt of this county and is not so extraordinary as it appears, because similar instances of expert 'guessing' occur here every day."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The name of Lake Ontario was first noted as Skanodairo (beautiful lake). It was also, at various times and by different men, denominated Lac de Frontenac, Lac de Iroquois, and Lac de St. Louis. The Mohawks called it Caindaraqui.

Papa was carefully studying the family history in the big Bible when his 9-year-old daughter surprised him by saying, "Papa, was Aunt Ann one of your Ann-sisters?"

For Sewing on a Button.

One day Paul tells his servant to sew another button on his trousers. An hour after she brings in the trousers, and with an undecided, anxious air, as if fearing the effect of her demand, says, "It is a sou."

Paul draws out a sou in silence and gives it to her. Jeannette retires on tiptoe as far as the door, thinks better of it, returns, takes up the trousers and shows the button.

"Ah, that is a fine button! (A pause.) I did not find that in my box. (Another and a longer pause.) I bought that at the grocer's. It cost a sou!"

She draws herself up anxiously. The proprietor of the trousers, still without speaking, gives a second sou.

It is clear that she has struck upon a mine of sous. Jeannette goes out and a moment after reopens the door. She has resolved on her course, and in a shrill, piercing voice, with admirable volubility, proceeds:

"I had no thread. I had to buy some thread. I used a good deal of thread—good thread too. The button won't come off. I sewed it on fast. The thread cost a sou."

Paul pushes across the table the third sou.

Two hours later Jeannette, who has been pondering on the matter, reappears. She prepares breakfast with the greatest possible care, lowers her voice, walks noiselessly and is charming in her little attentions. Then she says, putting forth all sorts of obsequious graces:

"I ought not to lose anything; you would not want me to lose anything. The cloth was harsh. I broke the point of my needle. I did not know it awhile ago. I have just noticed it. It cost a sou."

And that fourth sou was happily the last.—"A Tour Through the Pyrenees."

R. HALL'S PULMONARY BALSAM

The Best CURE for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 50 cents. J. R. GATES & CO., Proprietors, 417 Sansome St., S. F.

Manhood restored. Night Emissions, Weak memory, Atrophy, Sexual Weakness, etc., Surely cured by POLLEN ACME NATURE'S REMEDY

POLLEN ACME

POLLEN ACME The most wonderful achievement in Medical Science. *The only acknowledged permanent cure guaranteed.* New York 212-217 Fulton St.

The life germ and vital force of plants and flowers; it gives vigor, power and size to the vital organs of man.

Easy to carry in vest pocket. Price $1. Six for $5. Sent in plain wrapper, or at all Druggists. Address, STANDARD REM. CO SEATTLE, WASH & PAC. COAST BRANCH

NEW WAY EAST

Portland, Walla Walla, Spokane, via O. R & N. Railway and Great Northern Railway to Montana points, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, St. Louis, Chicago and East. Address nearest agent. C. C. Donavan, Gen. Agt., Portland, Or.; R. C. Stevens, Gen. Agt., Seattle, Wash; C. G. Dixon, Gen. Agt., Spokane, Wash. No dust; rock-ballast track; fine scenery; palace sleeping and dining cars; buffet-library cars; family tourist sleepers; new equipment.

THE ELECTION RETURNS.

They Make the Busiest Night of the Year In a Newspaper Office.

There is one night in every year in every great newspaper office when work is done that is the least understood of all that goes on in the making of a daily paper, one night when the highest state of fever attends the excitement and strain of the most intense work that falls to the lot of any men, except soldiers in war. That is election night. That is the night when a few men sit down at 6 o'clock before virgin sheets of paper, with the knowledge that before 2 o'clock the next morning they must cover those sheets with the election returns of a nation, digesting mountains of figures and apprising the public of the results in the most condensed forms, weeks in advance of the official announcements, as sparks might be counted while they fly from the shapeless iron on a blacksmith's anvil. And these calculations must stand the test of comparison with those which the rival newspapers, working without collaboration, as eager competitors, will publish at the same moment.

The election figures come in driblets and atoms and must be put together as the Florentines make their mosaics. Some of it, we shall see, is plucked from the very air—as a magician seems to collect coins in a borrowed hat—begotten of reasoning, but put down beside the genuine returns with equal confidence and almost accuracy.

Ah, but that is a work to try cool heads and strong nerves. I am quite certain no other men in the world include such a night of tension and excitement, periodically, as a fixed part of a workaday existence. No other men, regularly once a year, feel themselves so truly in the focus of an intense public interest, manifesting itself in so many ways.

Made Bold by His Brush.

Detaille, the French painter whose studies are all of military life, looks every inch a soldier. He is tall, slender and has a martial air. Detaille knows absolutely nothing of the life of a soldier except what he has read. At the age of 20 he was rather timid, but his character began to change as soon as he devoted his brush to military subjects.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure!
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, Ohio.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the past 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

"Is Miss Jackson at home?" "Why, no sir. She waited for you till 4:30 o'clock." "But I said to her that I wouldn't be here before 5." "Yes, so she said."

EXPERIENCE.