

State Chemist, California:

The ROYAL fulfils all the requirements. Our tests show it has greater leavening power than any other.

A French Art Departure.

The first note of sincere dissent was struck by Gercault when he sent his "Raft of the Medusa" to the Salon of 1819.

A few years later Delacroix exhibited his first picture, and the battle between romanticism and those in authority began in grim earnest.

Human Broth.

A very singular superstition has just come to light. According to an authority in Shanghai, the heathen Chinese lives under the impression that the healing qualities of the human flesh are practically unlimited.

For this reason when a father or mother is taken ill the flesh of one of the children is frequently sacrificed in order that it may be made into what one might describe as beef tea for the stricken parent.

Not long ago a clerk in a government office deliberately cut off his finger in the belief that when made into soup it would improve the health of his mother, who lay ill.

Atmosphere.

There is a wide difference of opinion among the learned men of the world as to what would be the effect of wholly removing the atmosphere.

Fits Cured. From U.S. Journal of Medicine Prof. W. H. Pecke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living physician.

"Save My Child!"

is the cry of many an agonized mother whose little one writhes in croup or whooping cough. In such cases, Dr. Acker's English Remedy proves a blessing and a godsend.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN'S TEETHING.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

WOMAN'S FRIEND FOR CHILDS CONSUMPTION



In leap year every youth a new And jovial ditty sings. Perhaps he'll now get back a few Of those engagement rings.

Shopping—Aren't these beautiful? Exquisite—What are they, buttons or dessert plates?—Chicago Record.

Young Girl—Have you a book of sample letters for lovers? (Clerk smiles.) It is for my-mamma.—Fliegende Blaetter.

"You are fagged out; you must give up all headwork." "Why, that spells ruin! I'm a haldresser!"—La Petit Provencal.

Mr. Muchmoney—I love you for all that I am worth, darling. Miss Budd—That's just what I love you for.—Boston Courier.

A girl can ride a wheel all day And still be sweetly cheery. But she cannot sew a button on, Because it makes her weary.

"Blykins has his own way in his house." "Yes, but his wife always tells him what it is going to be beforehand."—Washington Star.

She—Do you think we are going to have a war? He—Yes, I do. "What do you think we are going to make war on?" "On paper."—Yonkers Statesman.

Wiggles (in love)—Why, man, her very feet are a poem. Giggles (a cynical friend)—No doubt; but isn't a poem of only two feet rather short?—New York Tribune.

"Can't I interest you in accident insurance to-day?" "No, sir; I'm in no need of it." "Excuse me; I understood you were learning to play the violin!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Let dogs delight to bark and bite; To do so is their fate. They can't be tamed; they never learned, You see, to arbitrate.

Muggins—I went to two parties last night, and lost my umbrella. Buggins—I went to three balls last night, and I haven't seen my watch since.—Philadelphia Record.

Houx—Pagley claims to have written a play that will make everybody talk. Joax—Heavens! What's he done that for? The box parties alone are bad enough now.—Philadelphia Record.

He—Your father advises me to invest my fortune in Wall street. It would be politic, I suppose? She—No, don't you do it! After he had won all your money he'd never let us marry.—Life.

"Uncle George, was Diogenes a tramp?" "That's what we would call him in this enlightened age, my son." "Then the tub he lived in couldn't have been a washtub, could it?"—The Capital.

"Oh, how can I leave thee, my jewel, My precious one?" Sadly he spoke, But the case was an urgent one, very; So the diamond was put into soak.

Mrs. Snaggs (reading from a newspaper)—Gas meter manufacturers have formed a trust. Mr. Snaggs—I can't believe it. No trust is to be placed in gas meters.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Lucy—The wretch! And so he has been proposing to both of us? I wish we could think of some fearful way of punishing him. Jennie—I have an idea. You marry him, dear.—Chicago Dispatch.

The glorious charge of the light brigade, By Tennyson famously sung, Is nothing to that which my doctor made For taking a look at my tongue.

Gadzoos—You don't mean to say that so homely a girl as Miss Plainface is able to get engagements as an artist's model? Zounds—Certainly; she poses for the designers of posters.—New York Tribune.

"If you don't do something on this bill before the 15th I intend to sue you." "Ah. And will you permit me to recommend Sharpe & Steele? I receive a percentage on all they get out of me."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Young Washington—My means are not large, sir, but I think that, with prudence, your daughter and myself— Old Cashy—My dear boy, don't be an idiot! I can hardly support that girl myself!—Harper's Bazar.

You should never send your love by mail, For, if you do the latter, You break the postal law excluding perishable matter.

"What are you doing there?" exclaimed the irate parent, as he suddenly opened the parlor door and found William in the act of kissing his daughter. "Killing microbes, sir" was William's ready response.—Yonkers Statesman.

Duer—It is almost impossible to get seats for the grand opera, and it is a rather poor company, too. I don't understand it. Duell—Well, the singers have such weak voices that they do not disturb the conversation.—Harlem Life.

Yeast—Who is that richly dressed lady coming out of that fashionable restaurant? Crimsonbeak—She's an artist's model. "And this seedy-looking fellow coming out of the free lunch saloon?" "Oh, he's the artist."—Yonkers Statesman.

Football incident.

During the last football season, the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa., sent a team of young red men into the field which competed with credit against some of the strongest playing clubs in the country.

The bearing of the Indian lads was so courteous and manly as to win applause from all of the white spectators. After they returned home they received a cartoon from the defeated club, with a letter stating that it was "from some of the many friends whom you boys have made in Pittsburg by your gentlemanly playing."

The sketch was drawn with spirit, and represented at one side the contest between the red and white men at Port Duquesne in 1795, the Indians falling beneath the shots of the settler. On the other side was their contest in 1895, the red man standing, football in hand, victorious over his white brother; and lastly, a picture of the captain of the Indian club as he was carried, laughing, off the field in triumph by both shouting teams.

Beneath was written the suggestive word, "Revenge."

If the manliness and magnanimous courtesy of these Indian and white clubs were shown by all football players, the prejudice of many thoughtful men and women against the game would be lessened if not removed. When instead of making men more brutal it teaches them self-control, good temper, and the generosity which can applaud a victorious foe, its discipline is wholesome.

A Productive Tax.

New Jersey has had a collateral inheritance tax a little more than three years, but its State treasury has been enriched to the amount of \$363,088.69 by the tax during the time.

How an equal suffragist despises a woman who forgives a mean husband!

EDEN'S FLOWERS AND THORNS.

In this beautiful season of flowering green, when the air is balmy and the sunlight golden, it seems a pity that anything should enter into this Eden of ours to mar its pleasures and blight its joy.

Little Rose—We're going to play keeping house. "I'll be mamma and Willy will be papa. I'll be papa, only you're at the dollies so mean. Little Tommy Harlem—Shucks! I don't care. I'll be janitor!"

THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR

Is not steadier than a system liberated from the shackles of chills and fever, bilious remittent or dumb ague by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a perfect antidote to malarial poison in any water.

skilled—Did she say it was so sudden when you asked her to marry you? Askin—Of course she didn't. She was a widow.

Pico's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lutz, Fabucher, La., August 26, 1895.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that contain Mercury.

A mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them.

WIFE.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. MARRIAGES. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 21 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRY GERMA for breakfast.

Boils

It is often difficult to convince people their blood is impure, until dreadful carbuncles, abscesses, boils, scrofula or salt rheum, are painful proof of the fact. It is wisdom now, or whenever there is any indication of

Impure

blood, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and prevent such eruptions and suffering.

"I had a dreadful carbuncle abscess, red, fiery, fierce and sore. The doctor attended me over seven weeks. When the abscess broke, the pains were terrible, and I thought I should not live through it. I heard and read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I decided to take it, and my husband, who was suffering with boils, took it also. It soon purified our

Blood

built me up and restored my health so that, although the doctor said I would not be able to work hard, I have since done the work for 20 people. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured my husband of the boils, and we regard it a wonderful medicine." MRS. ANNE PETERSON, Latimer, Kansas.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

BE A WELL WOMAN.

Only One Remedy That Will Make You So—Paine's Celery Compound.



Why not be a well woman this spring?

There are women who cannot tolerate the smallest neglect about the house who too often take no care of their health.

They should use these precious March days for getting strong and well by taking Paine's celery compound—the greatest of all spring remedies.

Miss Elsie M. Brown of 2 Leeds St., Dorchester, Mass., whose picture is given above, wrote the 6th of this month as follows:

"Four or five years ago, I suffered with dreadful pains in my back (owing to my kidneys), so much so that night after night I could not close my eyes, and what few hours sleep I did get, I could be heard moaning and tossing, showing that even in my sleep, I suffered pain. At times I would have more pain than usual over my left hip, and when waking in the morning it would be all I could do to stretch

my limb down straight, as there would be a drawing and trembling of the cords. Besides such torture, I began to blot a great deal.

"After suffering for some time, a friend advised me to try Paine's celery compound. I can truthfully say that after using four bottles I was cured; not helped, but cured."

If you have any doubt at all these spring days about your health—if neuralgic twinges, kidney troubles, dizzy spells, indigestion or heart palpitation show themselves, don't wait for plainer warnings. Make a clean sweep of all these ailments from the system.

It is easiest to do this now, as spring is approaching. Take Paine's celery compound when the system is most responsive to its cleansing, strengthening influence.

An improved appetite, sound digestion, uninterrupted sleep, and an energetic condition, are the result of taking Paine's celery compound.

"Contains More Flesh Forming Matter Than Beef." That is what an eminent physician says of good cocoa. The Cocoa made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., is the best. See that Imitations are not palmed off on you.

Likely to Pay an Account. Hicks—I'm in hard luck. Wicks—How so? Hicks—Why, here's a money order that I've just got for \$30, and the only man in town that can identify me to the money order clerk is one that I owe \$30 to.—Somerville Journal.

WHO CARRIES THE LARGEST Line of Cutlery, Sporting Goods, Barber Supplies and Bazaar Goods? Why, don't you know? THE WILL & FINCH COMPANY? They will supply you with anything you want at lowest market prices. Send for the nearest Catalogue of Sporting Goods or Barber Supplies. 820 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to use. Only One for a Dose. Sold by druggists at 25c. a box. Samples Free. Address the Dr. Rosette Med. Co., Phila. Pa. W. P. N. U. No. 450.—R. F. N. U. No. 727

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WOMAN'S FRIEND FOR YOU. The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given uniformly successful and weak life. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists. BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, Agents.