Art and the Dollar Question.

I have a friend whom I shall venture to call a "poor artist," for I know that he is poor and gets his living, such as it is, by painting. I cannot pretend to judge his work, but I have had ample proof that he is devoted, laborious and will not sacrifice his convictions for gain or popularity. Perhaps he is not so singular in this, but what, as my experience goes, is a peculiarity of his is that he is not in the habit of cursing the "Philistines." His view seems to be that, as he paints to suit himself, it does not comport with his self respect to blame people whom his painting does not suit for refusing to buy it or for being unable to understand it. My friend, as I have said, is poor and is likely to remain so, but he appears really content with his work and his relative poverty.

I confess that his attitude is a comfort to me, and that in his patience and modesty and generous fidelity to his ideal he is a model whom some other artists — perhaps artists generally — might study with advantage. He puts into his work the best he has to give, and that, in substance, is what the great critics have insisted is the source of the greatest value in art. Of course a man's best, so far as concerns his talent, may be much or little, but whatever it is he will hardly get it into his work if he is thinking chiefly of the money return or if he is habitually resentful because he does not get the money return.—Scribner's.

In Pretoria.

It is a gray day, with a soft, soaking drizzle of rain, good for the long parched crops, but somewhat depressing to the spirits and curiously in harmony with the general prospect of affairs. Yesterday's dazzling sunshine and tropical heat, though tempered by a pleasant breeze in the afternoon, culminated about sunset in one of the magnificent storms which take place every now and then throughout the rainy season. In a few minutes, as it seemed, from the time when we had first noticed that clouds were gathering the sky was black and a shrieking wind was whirling clouds of yellow dust from Government House down the whole length of Longmarket street, blotting out trees and houses on either side. Then, after a pause, down came the rain mingled with hailstones, some of them as large as marbles, which rattled on the zinc roofs till—between them and the thunder—one could hardly hear one's self speak indoors.

It passed almost as quickly as it had come, leaving the sluices in every street roaring like brooks in spate, gardens sorely damaged and great holes washed here and there in the roadway for the corporation to fill up with broken shale. —London Speaker.

The Cathode Ray.

It may be briefly explained, without going into the details of a very technical subject, that ordinary light is regarded as due to vibrations which are at right angles to the direction in which the ray travels, but that, in the mathematical theories of light, other vibrations, in the direction of the ray, are indicated, though wholly unknown in experience hitherto. If the new rays prove, in fact, to be of this character, so as to realize indeed the long sought longitudinal vibration, the discovery is of the first importance in science and will hardly find its equal in interest since the discovery of the law of gravitation, for it reveals a new mo[illegible] tion of force, [illegible] the [illegible] our cognizance.—Professor A. W. Wright in Forum.

The Desperate, British torpedo boat destroyer, designed and built by J. Thornycroft & Co., ran a preliminary trial on March 17, obtaining a mean speed of four runs on the measured mile of 31.035 knots, or 35¾ statute miles. The speed was taken by British admiralty officials, and is the highest on record. The Desperate is the first of the new class of 30 knot destroyers that has been tried.

COLUMBIAN PRIZE WINNERS.

CONOVER PIANOS

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGANS

WERE GIVEN

HIGHEST AWARDS

At the World's Exposition for excellent manufacture, quality, uniformity and volume of tone, elasticity of touch, artistic cases, materials and workmanship of highest grade.

CATALOGUES ON APPLICATION FREE.

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN CO.

CHICAGO, ILL.

LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF PIANOS AND ORGANS IN THE W[illegible]

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES. OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

O. A. SNOW & CO.

OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

X-Rays

Of test and trial prove Hood's Sarsaparilla to be unequalled for purifying the blood because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists; $1

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

THE ELECTRIC SUCKER.

A German's Account of a Wonderful Fish Found In the Nile.

In an article in Ueber Land und Meer on "Electrical Phenomena In the Animal World," Dr. Frolich tells about a sucker first found in the Nile and its tributaries by modern scientific men in 1881, but well known to the ancient Egyptians as the "sucker thunderer god," being worshiped as such in a sucker god temple in the city of the thunder sucker, or Oryrrhynchos. The reason they called it the thunder sucker, instead of the "thunder fish," was because they knew of another fish, known to the English speaking people as the electric cat (fish), to the Germans as the zitterwels, or the shad that makes one tremble. It grows to a length of about a foot, of which the head and nose take up a quarter, and at the deepest part measures more than a quarter of its length.

Just why the modern scientific men did not know of this fish before is a question a layman finds it hard to answer except that the sucker is a bottomy fish. The old Egyptians probably learned of the animal after a Nile flood, when some philosopher was meditating over a mud puddle left by the receding water. He saw a funny fish struggling in the water, and, out of a desire for knowledge, reached for the fish and touched it. If there were any disciples of the philosopher hard by, they probably saw the philosopher act surprisingly—as the stoic Indian did when he got hold of a galvanic battery. Thereafter the fish was worshiped, having a name which associated it with the "thunder god of the skies," although the ancients knew nothing of electricity according to the learned of today.

A peculiar thing about the various electrical fish is that should one swim, even at a considerable distance from a human bather, the bather would know of its proximity by an "electrical sensation," while many of them have batteries actually fit to kill a horse on contact. These fish are far ahead of the human beings in the matter of weapons, "for they stun their prey at a great distance in the water."

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

Not Often Really Frightened, but Now and Then Perhaps a Little Startled.

"I don't suppose a man in my business is apt to get frightened very much," said the retired burglar. "He's all the time expecting things to happen, and he's always on the lookout for them. Still, I suppose that any man, unless he has an absolutely cast iron nerve, and such men are very few, is likely at times to be startled. I know that I am. For instance:

"I went into a house [illegible] after groping [illegible] darkness [illegible] I found an open [illegible] I had located from the outside of the house the windows of the room that this door opened into, and when I struck the door I knew where the bed ought to be. It was there, and I went along the side of it until I came to the head. I found a chair there with a man's clothes piled up on it. I picked up the trousers, and as I began to feel in the pocket—br-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r! went an alarm clock on the bureau, not a foot from my head, and out of bed jumped a man, bumping square against me, of course not knowing I was there, but knocking me endways and tumbling over on the floor himself.

"I certainly was startled by that alarm clock, make no mistake about that, and I have no doubt in my own mind that the man that jumped out of bed was startled when he fell over me, but I didn't stay to ask him about that."—New York Sun.

The Dear Old Lady's Mistake.

Old Mr. and Mrs. Shuman from Bryan went to town, and in going to the hotel for dinner saw a crowd around the justice court. The old couple, with pardonable curiosity, inquired the cause of the gathering. They were informed that a man was on trial for beating his wife. Edging their way through the bystanders to get a look at the prisoner, the old lady whispered to her husband:

"What a murderous looking creature the prisoner is! I'd be afraid to get near him."

"Hush!" warned her husband. "That isn't the prisoner; he hasn't been brought in yet."

"It isn't? Who is it, then?"

"It's the judge!"—Atlanta Constitution.

This world is like a mint. We are no sooner cast into the fire, taken out again, hammered, stamped and made current but presently we are changed.—Decker and Webster.

RESPONSIVE BOTH TO HARSH AND SWEET SOUNDS.

The nerves are often painfully acute. When this is the case, the best thing to be done is to seek the tonic and tranquilizing assistance of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a superb nervine. No less beneficial is it for dyspeptic, bilious, malarial, rheumatic, bowel and kidney complaints. Use with persistent regularity. A wineglassful before retiring confers sleep.

"The giraffe has a tongue eighteen inches long," said Mrs. Garrill. "And knows how to hold it, too," snapped Mr. Garrill, who had had a long curtain lecture the night before.

Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine

Prof. W. H. Peeke, who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of so years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to Dr. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops Itching almost at once. A positive cure. Circulars sent free. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. DR. BOSANKO, Phila., Pa.

SUPPOSE WE SMILE.

HUMOROUS PARAGRAPHS FROM THE COMIC PAPERS.

Pleasant Incidents Occurring the World Over—Sayings that Are Cheerful to Old or Young—Funny Selections that Everybody Will Enjoy.

A Familiar Make-Up.

Mrs. Dix—I wonder what present my husband will bring me to-night?

Mrs. Hicks—What makes you expect one? Is it your birthday?

Mrs. Dix—No-o; we quarreled this morning.—Tid-Bits.

So Did He.

Mrs. Grimble (to her offspring)—There you go, tracking the floor all over with mud. Didn't I tell you to wipe your feet before you came in?

Johnny—Oh, nobody's blaming you, ma; you did all you could.—Boston Transcript.

The Great Unwashed.

Teacher—Suppose you were a king, Tommy, what would you do?

Tommy—I'd never wash my face any more.—Woonsocket (R. I.) Reporter.

Which Is Best?

Professor—Which will you take this term, psychology or ethics?

Student—Use your own judgment, professor. I've signed for first base with the 'Invincibles' after I graduate in the spring.—Texas Siftings.

The Common Experience.

"It is queer," said Mrs. Bloocher, "that a man can take enough interest in his wife's letters to open them but not enough to mail them."—Indianapolis Journal.

To Fit the Occasion.

"Dear me," said the lovely lady, petulantly, "those are beautiful verses you have written about me, but it happens that my hair is dark-brown instead of golden."

"Haw! By Jove! So it is," said the petted society poet. "Well, there is only one thing to do. You must have your hair bleached."—Indianapolis Journal.

Human Nature.

Nothing flatters a man more than to read in some authority something that he thinks he has thought.—Truth.

Bicycles that Fit the Riders.

This inven[illegible] the [illegible] by [illegible] World.

Solicitude Reciprocated.

"Father," said the boy, "what is the difference between a poet and a poet laureate?"

"My son," replied the parent, "it seems that the poet laureate is one who has had only a mild attack."—Detroit Tribune.

Memento of Hubby.

"I presume you carry a memento of some sort in that locket of yours?"

"Precisely; it is a lock of my husband's hair."

"But your husband it still alive?"

"Yes, sir; but his hair is all gone."—Tit-Bits.

A Good Wife.

O'Hara—She was a good wife to me, poor woman! Many's the word of good advice she gave me.

McGoogan—Thrue for ye, an' many's the time Oi've heard her advisin' ye when Oi lived in the house beyant, a mile up the road, ochone!—Truth.

Candor.

He—I am told that your admirers' name is legion.

She (blushing)—Oh, no, indeed, his name is Jones.—Brooklyn Life.

Crushed.

Garrulous Boarder—For ten years my habits were as regular as clockwork. I rose at the stroke of 6; half an hour later I sat down to breakfast; at 7 I was at work, dined at 12, ate supper at 6 and was in bed at 9:30; ate only hearty food and wasn't ill a single day.

Sarcastic Boarder—Dear me! And what were you in for?—Pick-Me-Up.

She Fell.

She fell.

Love of finery turned her head.

Her head was turned to enable her to see the other girl's finery and she did not observe the coal scuttle somebody had left upon the sidewalk.—Detroit Tribune.

Dense Ignorance.

"Ignorant!" said the present friend, speaking of the absent one. "Why, I don't believe that fellow even knows how to start a balky horse."—Indianapolis Journal.

Forbidden Fruit.

She (looking at the strawberries)—What lovely fruit. I don't believe I ever saw them finer.

He (looking at the sign)—Why, my dear, those sour little things wouldn't be fit to eat!—New York World.

Punishment.

Daughter—Oh, mother, my husband has again come home after midnight; it is the second time this week.

Mother—That's bad. We must make him give that up.

Daughter—Certainly. We have to find out something that will frighten him—something terrible. Do you know what? I'll tell him that as often as he stays out late you will come to us for eight days.—Boiond Istok.

An Easy One.

"Mamma," said Eugene, "I know how chickens get out of the shell; but how do they get in?"—Exchange.

After the Accident.

Dr. Bleeder—It's broken, gentlemen! It's broken!

Prof. Speeler (who has fallen)—Vat is broken? Der violin?

Dr. Bleeder—No, your leg.

Prof. Speeler—Oh, I dhought it vos der instrument.

Two College Graduates.

The Rev. Dr. Discord—Why, dear Jack, I am glad to see you. You are looking so well. What have you been doing?

Jack Scraggs—Pitching for a league club at $5,000 a year. What are you doing?

Discord—Preaching for a chapel at $500 a year.—Texas Sifter.

A Compromise.

Johnny—I found 50 cents this morning.

Mamma—What did you do with it?

"Jimmie Watts was with me and I gave half of it to him."

"What made you do that?"

"You see, neither of us licked."—Winnipeg Nor'-Wester.

Doubtful Piety.

A little girl went to church with her mother one day and knelt down to pray fervently as soon as the service began. After church her mother asked: "What did you pray for?" "Oh, I was asking that church might soon be over."—Texas Sifter.

Indifferent.

A great talker had ensconced himself in the study of Laplace, the gr[illegible] mathematician, who went on with [illegible] work. After awhile the visitor [illegible] marked:

"You are h[illegible]; pe[illegible] Pray go on; I am [illegible]ing."—Fliegende Blaetter.

Two Feet More.

"I'm afraid that this bed is too small for you."

"No, it isn't; when I am in it there will be two feet more!"—La Caricature.

Her Safety.

Harry—Get on your bike and try it again.

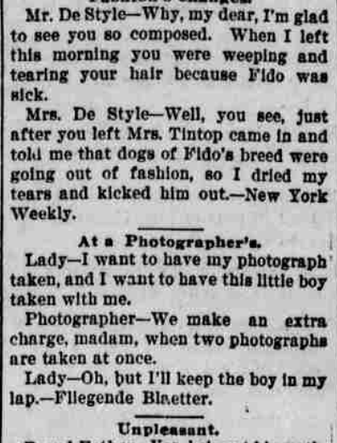
Miss Quick—Indeed, I will not. I know when I am well off.—Philadelphia Item.

Experience.

Singleton—So you can't come, Jack? But a woman's "no" often means "yes."

Mrs. Henpeck—Not after marriage, sir, never!—Truth.

Not Much Reality There.



"Well, at any rate, professor, I have the bump of imagination, I hope."

"Well, yes; I think I may say your brain is principally imagination."—London Fun.

Same Old Fad.

Mrs. Dukane—The women of different cities have their own particular fad.

Mrs. Gaswell—What is the women's fad in Chicago?

Mrs. Dukane—Husbandry.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

The Editor's Answer.

Poet (to editor)—I send you a poem, "Why Do I Live?" Please answer.

Editor—Because you send your poem by mail.—Texas Siftings.

Fashion's Changes.

Mr. De Style—Why, my dear, I'm glad to see you so composed. When I left this morning you were weeping and tearing your hair because Fido was sick.

Mrs. De Style—Well, you see, just after you left Mrs. Tintop came in and told me that dogs of Fido's breed were going out of fashion, so I dried my tears and kicked him out.—New York Weekly.

At a Photographer's.

Lady—I want to have my photograph taken, and I want to have this little boy taken with me.

Photographer—We make an extra charge, madam, when two photographs are taken at once.

Lady—Oh, but I'll keep the boy in my lap.—Fliegende Blaetter.

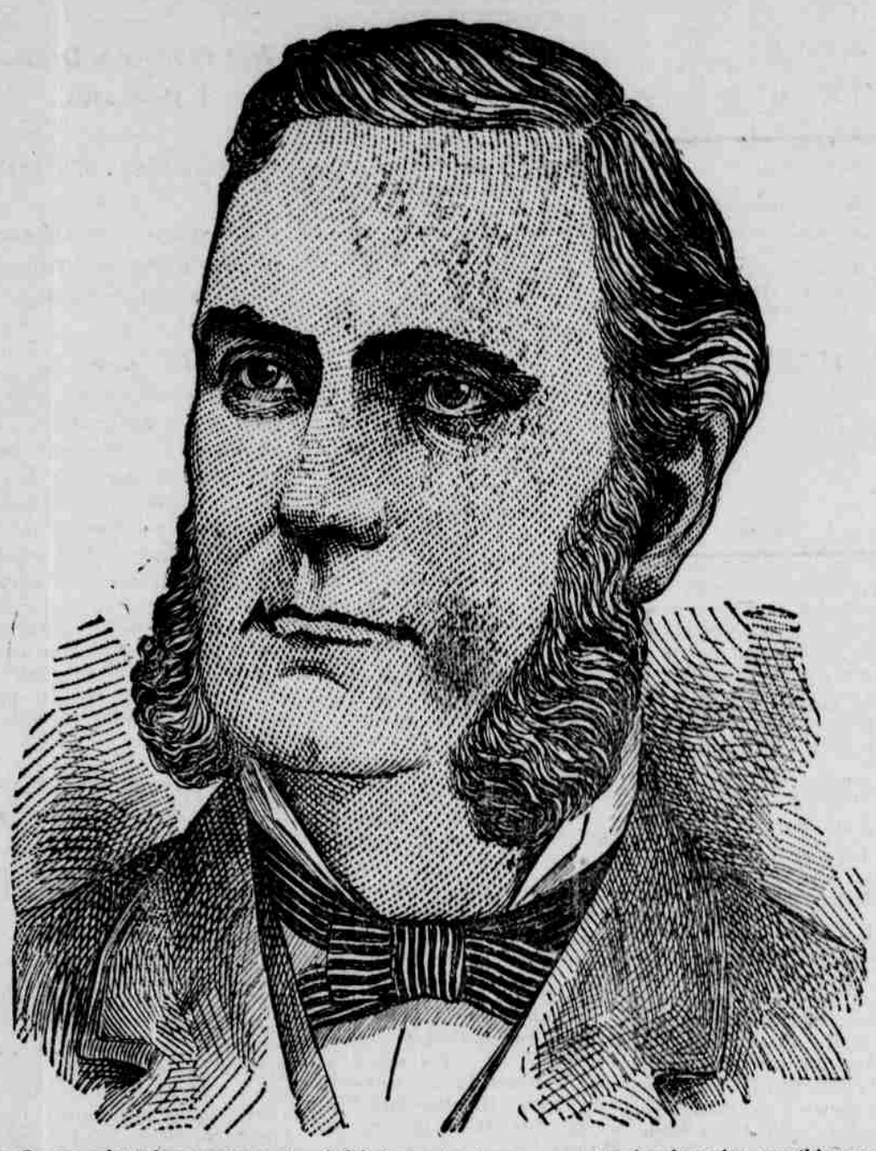
Unpleasant.

Proud Father—Yes, he's got his mother's eyes and his mother's mouth; but I'm afraid he's taken my worst feature.

Grandmamma (on the mother's side)—Yes, and unfortunately he's put it right in the middle of his face!—Punch.

JUDGE OF THE SUPREME COURT.

Congressman Powers Enthusiastic Over Paine's Celery Compound, the Greatest Spring Remedy.



Judge Powers, who today represents Vermont in congress, entered the national house with a magnificent record as lawyer and judge of the supreme court of Vermont.

He is a fine type of the careful, learned, New England lawyer.

Though but 56 years of age, he was a member of the Vermont legislature [illegible] house. He has been state censor, a member of the costitutional convention and of the state senate. In 1874 he became judge of the supreme court of Vermont, and reamined on the bench until 1890, when he took his seat in congress. Judge Powers presided at many of the most notable trials in the history of the state, and is the author of many of the most important opinions to be found in Vermont reports.

No judge on the supreme bench in any of our states has a reputation for more clearly and unimstakably expressing his opinions. His unqualified indorsement of Paine's celery compound in the following letter is as straightforward and concise as any one of his thoughtful charges to a jury:

House of Representatives, U. S.,
Washington, D. C., Feb. 19, 1896.

I have for several years been acquainted with the medicinal qualities of Paine's celery compound, and can enthusiastically indorse as a specific in many cases for which its use is recommended by its proprietors. H. HENRY POWERS,
1st Dist. Vt.

[illegible] our spring days is to parify our blood and regulate their nerves with Paine's celery compound. It is plain to any observant person that the best remedy for neuralgia, persistent headaches and such like indications of low nervous vigor, is the one that most rapidly and completely nourishes the worn out parts. It is not in the power of any other remedy to do the vigorous work of Paine's celery compound in strengthening the jaded system, and in bringing it back to an energetic, healthy condition.

The real danger that stares sick people in the face is the putting off attending to sickness and diseas, and letting slip these health-inviting spring days, when everything so strongly favors getting well. This greatest of all spring remedies is doing an astonishing amount of good these days among sick people and those semi-invalids who are "run down" by the long, trying winter, or worn out and afflicted by disease.

The soul and life of sound health is [illegible] nervous system. [illegible] pound repairs the [illegible] m as nothing else can do. It is the one certain and permanent cure for sleeplessness, hysteria, nervous debility and exhaustion, rheumatism, neuralgia and the various manifestations of an unhealthy bodily condition, such as languor, nervousness, heart palpitation, loss of flesh and mental depression.

With Paines' celery compound, returning strength and cheerfulness soon show that one is undoubtedly on the right road to health.

Paine's celery compound is the one real spring remedy known today that never fails to benefit. Get Paine's celery compound, and only Paines' celery compound if you wish to be well.

HOITT SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

BURLINGAME, Cal.

"This excellent institution closes its fifth year accredited at both of our universities. Ex-State Superintendent Hoitt is well known in educational matters. The mention of his name as master of the school is a guarantee to all who know him, that none but first-class teachers are employed and that the school under his management ranks among the first of its kind. Nowhere are boys better cared for."—San Francisco Call.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has been a family medicine with us since 1865.—J. R. Madison, 2409 42d Ave., Chicago, Ill.

Dr. Peters, the African explorer, is about to undertake a new exploration of Somaliland under the auspices of a number of wealthy Americans.

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, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation 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.

Hall's family pills are the best.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

By a special permit, and in mailing packages approved by the postoffice department, bacteria or disease tissues may now be sent through the mails to United States or municipal laboratories.

One Cup One Cent

Less than a cent in fact — and all Cocoa — pure Cocoa — no chemicals. — That describes Walter Baker & Co.'s Breakfast Cocoa.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, - Dorchester, Mass.

WOMAN FOR YOU

The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given it the name of Woman's Friend. It is uniformly successful in relieving the backaches, headaches and weakness which burden and shorten a woman's 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.

AMERICAN TYPE FOUNDERS' CO. Second and Stark Sts. PORTLAND, OR....

• • Everything for the Printer. • •

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED 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. Bosanko Med. Co., Phila. Pa.

Is this what ails you?

Have you a feeling of weight in the Stomach—Bloating after eating—Belching of Wind—Vomiting of Food—Waterbrash—Heartburn—Bad Taste in the Mouth in the Morning—Palpitation of the Heart, due to Distension of Stomach—Cankered Mouth—Gas in the Bowels—Loss of Flesh—Fickle Appetite—Depressed, Irritable Condition of the Mind—Dizziness—Headache—Constipation or Diarrhœa?

Then you have

DYSPEPSIA

in one of its many forms. The one positive cure for this distressing complaint is

Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets,

by mail, prepaid, on receipt of 25 cents

CHARLES RAMSEY, Hotel Imperial, New York, says: "I suffered horribly from dyspepsia, but Acker's Tablets, taken after meals, have cured me."

ACKER MEDICINE CO., 16 & 18 Chambers St., N.Y.

AGENTS WANTED, Ladies or Gentlemen, in every town, for one of the best selling articles made. Used by every man, woman and child. Fredericks Sanitary Tooth Brush with Tongue Cleaning Attachment. Endorsed by all the leading physicians and dentists. Send 15c. for sample. Retails for 25c and 50c. WILL & FINK CO., 818-820 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

This is the very best Smoking Tobacco made.

Blackwell's Genuine BULL DURHAM

You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag. Buy a bag, read the coupon and see how to get your share of $250,000 in presents.