A MAN OF THE WORLD.

A man more kindly, in his careless way, Than many who profess a higher creed Whose fickle love might change from day

And yet be faithful to a friend in need: Whose manners covered, through life's

outs and ins, Like charity, a multitude of sins.

A man of honor, too, as such things go; Discreet and secret, qualities of use; Selfish, but not self-conscious, generous

To anger, but most ready to excuse; His wit and cleverness consisted not So much in what he said as what he got

His principles one might not quite com And they were much too simple to mis

Never to turn his back upon a friend, Never to lie but for a woman's sake; To take the sweets that came within his And pay the price, if there were price to

pay. Idle, good looking, negatively wise, Lazy in action, plausible in speech;

Favor he found in many women's eyes, And valued most that which was hard to reach. Few are both true and tender, and he

In time a little tenderer than true. Knowing much evil, half-regrettingly

And we regret a childish impulse lost, Wearied with knowledge best not under-Bored with the disenchantment that it

But in conclusion, with no feelings hid, A gentleman, no matter what he did. -Looking Glass.

A TRAGEDY OF FRIENDSHIP

"This last little Indian scare reminds me of something that happened some twenty years ago," said the ranchman, flicking the ashes from his cigar. "I might call it the story of a modern Damon and Pythias but for the denouement, which, I warn you, is not a particularly joyful one, still, if you fellows don't mind the tragic, here goes:

"About twenty years ago two young fellows, whom we'll call Tom and Jack, started out to seek their fortunes ranching in Arizona. The ranch fever was just then about at its height. England and Australia as well as our own cast were sending out idiots in droves to the West. Young fellows, many of them well educated and of good birth and brought up to every luxury, sliaply went wild over the primaive freedom of that adventurous life, until, with capital exhausted, downright hard work and privation inevitable, they came to wish-heaven knows how bitterly some of them wished it-that they had never exchanged the commouplace comforts of civilization for the intoxicating uncertainty of frontier life. These two youngsters, having a tidy bit of capital between them on coming of age, concluded to invest it in cattle, and fixed upon Arizona as the most favorable snot for their financial experiment.

"In a surprisingly short time they had conquered every difficulty and made a good start. They built themselves a snug little house, were joint owners of quite a bunch of cattle, and had several boys as helpers. They had a ways been the closest of chums, these two, born in the same town, schoolmates in boyhood, classmates at the universityyou never knew two chaps more de-

"Tom was a big fellow, blond, with a ruddy skin, honest blue eyes, and a laugh-well, I tell you it did a fellow good just to hear him roar in his hearty way when any one got off a joke.

"Jack was a little fellow, a bit delicate, not really equal to roughing it. He used to complain that Tom did the biggest share of the work but Tom never would hear a word of that, and while they smoked before the rough stone fireplace, in their one room, of evenings, to hear Tom defer to Jack's judgment and consult about business matters was to think Tom's little partner one of the biggest and cleverest business heads of the age.

"For some time there had been rumors of an Indian outbreak. The Apaches were getting restless and already several small bands had stolen away from the reservation to hiding places in the mountains. There was, of course, a big scare, people leaving light! homes and property, especially where there were women and children to be considered.

"Tom and Jack talked it over and decided to stick to the ranch. To leave was to lose everything, the hard-won result of months of toil; for, of course, if they deserted, the boys couldn't be expected to stay. There was a bare chance of things blowing over, and in any case watchfulness and systematic defense might save them, if the worst

"So the ranch was provisioned for a siege and fortified in every way; adjacent outbuildings, which might through nearness to the main building become dangerous, were removed-everything, in short, which could insure safety when the critical moment arrived was anticipated and done.

"One day a cowboy from a neighbor ing ranch came riding in like mad, hat gone, blood streaming down his face. His tale was of the worst. His ranch had been attacked, the house burned. and every one killed but himself. He. although closely pursued, had succeeded in eluding the Apaches, who were,

however, close behind him. "Tom-he was naturally the leaderat once called in all the boys; doors and windows were barricaded, last details of defense completed. The horses were brought inside to a place already prepared for them, so that if need be there would be means for attempted flight and possible escape. Every man had his station, some at the loopholes, some at the water casks, in readiness to put out the fires which would inevitably be started.

"It was not a long wait. In a very short time the ranch was surrounded by a large band of whooping devils. who evidently expected to find the house as unprotected as the one they had just destroyed, for, without a mo- almost unto death-for Jack was al- us plenty of lunch and send us clear to ment's pause, they made a wild rush to- ready a dead weight in his arms-all the Virginia City without paying a cent.

ley from the various loopholes and fell from the saddle as he reached the enback with considerable loss, which, as trance to the canyon, he rapidly una wholesome lesson, had its effect, but fastened Jack's cartridge belt, threw yet undoubtedly roused the Indians to his rifle to the ground, and wound his a still greater pitch of frenzy. lariat with a few quick turns around

"Three days went by, days of con- the almost unconscious man, fastened it is a suitable material, and that a stant vigilance and steady fighting. him securely to the saddle. The Apaches tried every dodge known | to their mode of warfare without any | hold them here.' the boys seemed to make it probable that they would be able to hold out un- "'I've always been the "boss" and necessarily be limited.

known to be hot on the trail of the Inmade several attempts to fire the house by hurling burning brands against it, but the boys at the water casks had been too quick for them, while the aim that none of the Indians had succeed-

a blaze which would be dangerous.

"Still, it was an anxious time. The days went by, the strain was beginning to tell on them all; several of them delirium of Tom, calling for him, bewe: : wounded, and suffering had made them lost heart; they had given up hopes of the troops or of tiring out the age revenge. Still, there was nothing to do but to hold on. The Apaches lay hidden, but if by chance anyone showed himself at the ranch there was an instant rain of spattering bullets.

ply began to run alarmingly low; there done. That something was very suddenly precipitated by the Indians them-

"Creeping up as close to the house as possible, they made a series of rushes at the side least defended, and each time despite the lass of one or two more Taking cover behind a rock Tom had of their number, succeeded in throwing | held the Indians in check as long as posa lot of brush up against the house. This was as dry as tinder and a last skin gave him the opportunity to make well-directed brand set fire to the heap. one of his dead shots. As the ammuniflames, but they were almost immedi-

ately beyond control. "'Boys,' said Tom, as the heat grew mentarily more intense, 'we can't die like rats in a hole. There's only one Dolores. chance. We must cut our way through. The horses are here; we'll go out in a bunch. Some of us are sure to be guns in our hands.'

cheer. It was what they wanted-to Apaches were wild with rage. Nothing

"'Jack,' said Tom, as he tightened his saddlegirths, and looked carefully at I go out together. We've done our best to save the ranch, but they've downed us at last. We'll show them what we're made of, though. Steady, now, boys, until I say go!"

"No one faltered, even in that oven of crackling flame, although the exultthem. The wounded had been fastened Tom. to the saddles, the horses were readynone too soon, for the animals were quivering with fear. The door was the well-known wild cowboy yell they Tom's face! dashed out.

"Straight as a bullet, in a solid bunch, all yelling like demons, they rode for Tom. the Apaches. Taken by surprise, but only for a second, by the signt of the horses, the Indians rushed to their own ponies. Whoops and shots rang out, feel the agonizing possibility of being means, diminishes its magnetism. but close together the little band rode, Tome and Jack gallantly leading.

"To right and left they emptied their revolvers, while many a red devil bit the dust, and also, alas, many a saddle was emptied, until at last they were his thoughts! Did he not feel that the dust, and also also many a saddle was emptied, until at last they were his thoughts! Did he not feel that through-all that was left, that is.

"'Hurray!' yelled Tom. 'Now for a race! They are after us, Jack. But never mind: we'll make straight for Seven Mile canyon. If we can only get through safe and sound thev'll never to Dolores.'

of them left, and that bloodthirsty pack to shrink it! in the rear! Even his splendid, buoyant

spirit qualled for the moment. "Then as he looked at Jack-Jack human in appearance—his nerve came back. With set teeth he dashed on.

Crack! One more empty saddle-another man gone. As they reached the canyon the last man tumbled-only Tom and Jack had survived the deadly hallstorm of lead. But, as Tom's unspoken prayer of gratitude for escape formed itself. Jack fell forward on the neck of his horse. " 'My God! You're hit"

"'Never mind; don't stop,' and Jack clung to the pommel of his saddle for support. They were in the canyon now, threading its rocky labyrinth with cautious haste.

"Tom, with thankfulness, heard the distant shouts grow fainter. How horribly livid Jack's face was in the dim "There's no use; we've got to stop,"

he said, springing from his horse. Here, let me fix you up.' And as he spoke he bandaged the wound, a nasty one in the side. "Hold on, Jack; you must hold on un-

til we get through the canyon.' There was a savage light in Tom's eyes 'Can't you manage it?'

"'I'll try,' murmured Jack, faintly, and as the sounds of pursuit again came nearer both men grimly urged their horses to a faster pace. Loss of blood was telling on Jack. Tom saw with anguish that he could barely keep his seat on the horse. On, for a chance to exert his strength for this weaker companion, his boyhood's, manhood's trusty was nothing, but to die cornered, too much!

was unburt by the fall,

"'Quick! Up behind me,' gasped Jack. "The Indians were at the mouth the canyon. They soon gained rapidly upon a wearled horse carrying double

and presently a shout announced their discovery of the prostrated horse. "Tom's soul sickened within him. Safety only thirty miles away. Life,

but life for both? Impossible. "He had rapidly reviewed the situation as they traversed the last few hundred yards of the canyon. A jaded be blamed if the landlord didn't pack us horse, a double burden; one wounded all with our baggage in a box car, give noble, chivalrous quality of Tom's The most hospitable fellow I ever saw.' "They were met by a withering vol- strong nature asserted itself. Jumping

" Jack: dear old chap, you go on, I'll success. Tom's really masterly line of "'No, no.' Jack struggled feebly, his however, will prevent its use in any defense and the plucky co-operation of tone was agonized. 'With me, Tom-or district where sand is easily and

-dle-together.'

til the arrival of the troops, who were I'm so still. Ride for Dolores and send back for me.' He threw his arms once dians. The greatest danger to be feared around his friend in a tight embrace, was fire. Already the Apaches had and with one sharp cut of the rope started the horse off like a shot.

"Waking days afterward in Dolores from the stupor of unconsciousness, of those at the loopholes was so deadly Jack found himself tenderly cared for by some of the townspeople who knew ed in getting near enough to really start him, but unable even then to explain what had occurred. Fever set in, and life and death, constantly raving in the

seeching him not to stay behind. "The Apaches had been driven back, but were not completely subdued. But Apaches. The Indian loss, indeed, had as soon as Jack was able to tell his terbeen so heavy that everyone knew the rible story a rescuing party was orprice which would be exacted by sav- ganized and hurried to Seven Mile Canyon with all the speed which was of birds he has shot.

"At first no trace of Tom could be found. Then behind a rock was discovered a pile of cartridge shells, and "To complicate maters, the water sup- finally down in a little gully the skeleton of a man lying face downward upwas barely enough for the Lorses and on the ground, one end of a rode tied considered of no use. men, none to spare for the lavish use about the neck, the other attached to a demanded in putting out even a small stake driven deep into the ground. blaze. The suspense was horrible. Tem | Alongside was a fairylike skeleton fassaw that something would have to be tened by a thong of rawhide to the same stake.

"From these mute witnesses those familiar with Apache methods were able to imagine the awful fate which had overtaken poor Tom.

"This is what must have happened: sible by pegging away every time a red-"Water was at once thrown on the tion ran low they gathered closer about

> "To Tom-brave, heroic Tom-that mattered little; his aim was accomplished. Jack was safe on the road to

"He must have been surprised and overpowered at the end, for he would wing spread as far as fifteen feet. certainly have reserved a last shot for dropped, but some of us may get himself rather than brave Indian torthrough. It's our only hope; if we have ture. How they took him prisoner one to die it'll be with our boots on and our does not know, but having suffered such severe loss at the ranch and in the "The men answered with a ringing canyon it is natural to suppose that the die, if need be, with their boots on; die | could be too devilish a torture to inflict

every strap, Jack, dear old boy, you and sandy gully laid him on his face upon

are more than numerous-they simply of cord at the end of a pole and to tie ant yells outside indicated only 100 him by a piece of rawhide through the plainly the welcome which awaited tail to the same stake which imprisoned

"The snake, thinking itself free, tried to crawl away, found itself held by the ra whide, and, savage with anger, struck thrown open, the signal given and with at the nearest thing, which was-poor

"But-mark the fiendishness of the torture—the snake could not quite reach "The rope was just long enough to

prevent the reptile from touching him,

not long enough but that Tom must bitten. "Again and again the snake struck. HOME PRODUCTS AND PURE FOOD. but fell short. Poor Tom! Parched with

friendship had cost him too dear?" "My God! it's too awful to contem-"He must have been tempted to crawl near the snake and end it all."

"Finally the shower counted upon by catch us, and then it's clear thirty miles the Apaches came. It refreshed both the snake and the man, but-the effect "His gaze swept the ranks. Only five of moisture upon the hempen rope was

"Can you understand? Can you see poor Tom, digging his toes into the sand, holding back with might and game, but weakened by the siege, pale | main as the pressure of the rope slowly rom excitement, blood-stained, hardly brought him nearer and nearer to his fate?

"Upon the rawhide the rain had a different effect it stretched it-length-

ened it. "The snake, feeling invigorated by the rain, again tried to crawl away. Again it was held back; again, angry and vindictive, it struck at Tom, this time a little nearer his face-and again closer, as Tom, despite his superhuman

effort, was being pulled toward the stake by the shortening rope. "At last the snake struck home. "Can you imagine the awful agony, the lingering death, the bones-picked by the vultures? Brave, noble Tom. who died to save a friend-bah! how this smoke gets into one's eyes."

. It was not the smoke that troubled the ranchman's eyes—his cigar had long

since gone out. In the dead silence which followed his thoughts, to judge by his expression, were far away.

"By Jove, that was a man!" efaculated the Idiot. "Did you know Tom?ach!" for just then the cowboy caught him a most beautiful kick on the shin. "I," said the ranchman, buskily, "Iwas Jack."-New York Tribuñe.

GENUINE HOSPITALITY.

An Actor's Experience in the Wild

and Woolly West. "Talk about hospitality," remarked a broken-down actor, " the place to find it comrade! To die on the field of battle is in the far West. The last time I was out there we were playing 'Uncle trapped, perhaps tortured-God, it was Tom's Cabin,' with a real mule. We played to fair business, and paid our "The canyon was nothing more than | b.lls until we reached Red Bluff. There the bed of an old, dried-up stream, full the owner of the opera house had a of bowlders and loose stones. It was plane for an orchestra, and it stood just dangerous work dashing through at full | below the stage. When the mule came speed, but there was no time to pick on some one in the audience got funny, their way; they could only trust to luck. and, throwing a lariat around the neck "Suddenly Tom's horse came down of the animal, pulled him off the stage. with a crash. He had stepped into a The mule and the plane got mixed up, hole and broken his leg. Luckily Tom | which ruined the orchestra, and when he got away from the piano the mule kicked down one of the boxes before he walked through one of the seats to where the fellow with the lariat wanted him. I had a mouth organ, with which I went on with the orchestral accompaniment, and we closed the play with the fellow that captured the mule

riding him around the opera house. "The manager of the theater claimed damages, captured all of the box receipts and we could not get out of town. Of course, we expected to walk, but I'll

A new use has been found for old glass bottles. They are now ground up and used in place of sand for mortar. There can be but little doubt that strong mortar can be made by its use, although it is doubtful if it is as durable as pure quartzoze sand. Its cost. cheaply obtained, and the supply must

We can afford to have you try all five flavors-one after another-of Schilling's Best tea, and get your money back if you don't

Your tea-trade for the for several weeks he hovered between next ten years is worth having. 411

> A Bath (Me.) hunter has presented to each of his eight children a fat feather bed, stuffed with the plumage

White quartz with a great deal of free gold has been struck near Hill City, in the Black Hills. Glycerine is derived from the lye left

after making soap, which for ages was A Pennsylvania court has decided that to call a man a Mugwump is not a

libel, but a compliment.

At Salem, Mass., the Roentgen ray discovery is asserted to have caused hair to grow on a bald head. fine and imprisonment, which fine,

when collected, shall go into the com mon school fund of the county. The Transvaal is the thirty-ninth power to welcome the Red Cross So-

F. H. Suizer, of West Bergen, owns Bible printed in London 297 years

The camel has the most complicated vstem of digestive organs. There are said to be pelicans with

A SOLID BASIS.

Gold is a solid basis of financial transacion, and for business that's the best thing for us. It is so in the physical conditions. If by some carelessness or exposure to sudden cold the muscles of the back are contracted

could be too devilish a torture to inflict upon Tom.

"They tied his hands behind him, tied his feet, and taking him down into the sandy gully laid him on his face upon the ground, fastened him by a rope around his neck to the stake.

"In this part of Arizona rattlesnakes are more than numerous—they simply swarm. It was the work of a moment ing will bring about the change like this to catch a big snake by means of a loop great remedy for pain.

Fossil animals, bearing a close resemblance to our horses, have been found in many parts of the world.

VIBRATING IN TUNEFUL ACCORD,

Like the strings of a musical instrument, the nervous system in health harmonizes pleasantly with the other parts of the system. But weakened or overwrought, it jangles most inharmoniously. Quiet and invigorate it with the great tranquilizer and tonic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which promotes digestion, billious secretion and a regular action of the bowels, and prevents malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaints.

Dropping or striking a steel magnet, or causing it to vibrate by any other

ty first-class grocers, in cans only. Manual tured by the racific Coast Symer Co. All gen turer's name lithographed on every car

In Germany asparagus is peeled before it is canned by the aid of a special

I never used so quick a cure as Piso' Cure for Consumption. — J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 25, 1895.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the transient nature of the many physical ills, which vanish before proper efforts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts— rightly directed. There is comfort in the knowledge, that so many forms of siekness are not due to any actual dis ease, but simply to a constipated condition of the system, which the pleasant family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly removes. That is why it is the only remedy with millions of families, and is everywhere esteemed so highly by all who value good health. Its beneficial effects are due to the fact, that it is the one remedy which promotes internal cleanliness without debilitating the organs on which it acts. It is therefore important, in order to get its beneficial effects, to note when you pur-chase, that you have the genuine article, which is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only and sold by

all reputable druggists.

If in the enjoyment of good health, and the system is regular, laxatives or other remedies are then not needed. If afflicted with any actual disease, one may be commended to the most skillful physicians, but if in need of a laxative, one should have the best, and with the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of Figs stands highest and is most largely sed and gives most general satisfaction.





GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD. Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two toxes of any of er brand. Free from Animal Olis. G-T THE GE-UINE. FOR SALE BY OREGON AND WASHINGTON MERCHANTS and Dealers generally. FOR PEOFLE THAT ARE SICK of "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUIN'S LIVER PILLS

AXLE

GEORGE WASHINGTON.

Born Fcb. 22, 1732; President of the United States 1789-1797; Died



He lived and wrought but for his coun- His virtues to all virtuous hearts appeal The land to-day hath need of such as he. And left us Freedom's priceless heritage. In place of pigmies filled with love of self Like Cincinnatus in the storied page, When civic honor, duty, by-words be, He quit the plowshare for the clash of And unrestrained reigns the power of Against a tyrant's rule he led revolt:

A modest patriot, fired with holy zeal, Despising danger and the soldier's wage Victorious in war, in peace a sage,

GREELY ON WASHINGTON. The Man Washington Will Remain at the Apex of American Manhood. "These articles have failed in their oblect if they do not tend to inculcate in the minds of American youth the importance of will-power and right aspirations to the complete development of the individual," writes Gen. A. W. Greely, concluding, in the Ladies' Home Journal, his series of papers on "The Personal Side of Wash-ington." "What are the salient changes wrought by these forces in the evolution of the man George Washington? For money his indomitable will sacrificed to

the exigencies of harsh labor and uncongenial surroundings the pleasures of home life. Later, his noble aspirations valued gold only as a means of serving his country, of alleviating suffering, and of extending charity. Rising in an aristocratic community to the apex of its social system he then eagerly offered his assured standing and acquired fortune in order to insure civic and religious liberty to all grades of society. Brutality and cruelty marked the contests of his earlier day; able glory. in his mature years he was one of the most humane warriors of any age. The brooding curse of slavery imposed upon him traffic in human lives; later he rose, above the race prejudices of his time, and vidual freedom, which futurity deferred for America to another century. His irreligious surroundings and youthful habits were such as have sapped the bettercharacter of thousands. Yet he came to thought of her well-filled purse and rerecognize that his own evolutionary proesses were no safe guides to humanity out that the only sure road is that pointed out by religious faith and assimilated ac-

tion, through the by-paths of sobriety, inlustry, charity and right living. The time may come when experts can question the superiority of Washington as a general, t is certain that so long as equity, honsty and charity are deemed the highest attributes of human nature, so long will he man George Washington remain at

the apex of American manhood." Ode for Washington's Birthday. Dearer still as ages flow, While the torch of Faith is burning Long as Freedom's altars glow?

See the kero that it gave us,

Slumbering on a mother's breast;

For the arm he stretched to save us,

be its morn forever blest;

Hear 'be tale of youthful glory,
While of Britain's rescued band,
Friend and foe repeat the story,
Spread his fame o'er sea and land;
Where the red cross, proudly streaming,
Flaps above the frigate's deck,
Where the golden illies, gleaming,
Star the watch towers of Quebec.

Look: the shadow on the dlat
Marks the hem of deadler strife;
Days of terror, years of trial,
Scourge a nation into life.
Lo, the youth became her Leader!
All her bailled tyrants yield:
Through his arm the Lord has freed her;
Crown him on the tented field.

Vain le empire's mad temptation;
Not for him an earthly crown!
He whose sword hath freed a nation
Strikes the offered scepter down.
See the throneless compaeror seated,
Ruler by a people's choice;
See the patriot's task completed;
Hear the father's dying voice. By the name that you laberit,
By the sufferings you recall,
Cherish the fraternal spirit;
Love your country first of all!
Listen not to idle questions.
If its bands may be united;
Doubt the patriot whose suggestions
Whisper that its props may siide.

Father! we whose ears have tingled With the words of doubt and shame, We, whose sires their blood have mingled In the battle's funder-flame.
Gathering, while this holy morning Lights the land from sea to sea, Hear thy counsel, heed thy warning; Trust us, while we honor thee!

Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Washington's Farm ng Operations Washington inherited Mount Vernon in 1750 from his half-brother. Lawrence Washington, who died in 1757. This brother had a daughter Sarah, who was heiress to the estate, but she died two years later and the property then reverted to George, who was then just 27 years old. The estate then comprised less than 3,000 acres, but soon after he came into possession he added 5,500 acres by purchase, which gave him ten miles of river front. Then began the system of im provements and cultivation which subseently made Mount Vernon the mos valuable landed property in Virginia. He drained the land wherever needed, he rotated crops, got the best farm implements then in existence, built and repaired fences, had his grist mill, his own distillery, had, his own smithy for repairing tools, his own carpenter shop, looms, and he built scores of houses and cabins for bis slaves. His five farms ranged from 1,000 to 2,000 acres each, and each farm had its overseer and its allotment of ne-

groes and stock Washington Sometimes Despondent.

What son of his shall forge the modern high on history's page as though they never gave way to the temptation to be despondent. Yet if the facts could only be known it is the very men who have within themselves the ability to finally win the victory that are apt at times to become most deeply involved in the sloughs of despond. Washington himself was subject to periods of the most in tense depression, as witness this passage

from a letter to a friend, written at Val-"The history of the war is a history of false hopes and temporary expedients. Would to God they were to end here." In another letter he said, after a most gloomy recital of the reasons he had for

peing low spirited:
"To me it will appear miraculous if our affairs can maintain themselves much longer in their present train."

But Washington possessed the power of recovering from these fits of the blues and of putting forth every effort, after they were over, as if they had never fall-

She Was Suspicious.

A wealthy lady of New York was going down town in an elevated car with a considerable amount of money in her purse. At one of the stations a man came into the car, a man by whose face she was struck, and she instantly said to herself that he must be a pickpocket. When he sat down beside her she

solved to watch him. Suddenly her suspicious neighbor put his hand down at his side. She felt it slide down until it touched her purse, and instantly she put her hand down and seized the stranger by the wrist. He did not struggle, and she was in or the entire wisdom of his policy as Pres. some perplexity as to what she should ident. But, fortunately for his fame, do next, but she thought that if he there is only one standard by which the should attempt to get away she could, whole world measures an individual, and at least, show that she had him by the wrist with his hand in her pocket. She said afterward that she could not

tell why she did not give an alarm at once, but she sat quietly, waiting for her neighbor to make the first move. They rode in this way for some disance, when to her amazement the stranger at one of the downtown stations prepared to rise.

"If you will let go of my arm, mad-

am," he said, with the utmost coolness, "I will get out here." He half rose as he spoke, and to her utter confusion the lady discovered that his hand, instead of being in her pocket, by any Substitute was thrust into the pocket of his own that his hand had passed against her that his hand had passed against her purse without being in contact with it. Try to Sell You

and she had been holding him by the wrist with no apparent excuse what for the Sake of She was overcome with confusion, but managed to say that she had thought his hand to be in her pocket. The stranger smiled and went out,

while a gentleman near by leaned forward to say: "Don't you know who that is, mad am? That is Rev. Dr. Blank." The name, so says a contemporary, was that of one of the best known cler

gymen in Boston.

Mother's Doughnuts. . "I've a little surprise for you, Harold," said the young wife as her husband sat down to the supper table. "Is it a pleasant one?" asked Harold, with an anxious look.

"It ought to be," said his wife, dubiously, and she uncovered a plate of doughnuts. "H'm. They don't look much like mother's doughnuts, but then I daresay they'll be good. Only you have not

had her experience.' He tasted one and made a wry face. "Too much lard," he said, "but of course you couldn't be expected to know, Allie. Don't be annoyed, dear, but I dare not eat them. Write and ask mother to send her recipe." "That was hers, dear."

"Impossible. You must have changed the ingredients to get such poor, soggy results. Write and ask her to send you a batch. She'll be delighted." A week later when Harold sat down

to the table the doughnuts, brown and crisp, loomed before him. "So they came, did they? Ha! Pkney she would send them. M-m-m-m, but

they are good. I tell you, Allie, there

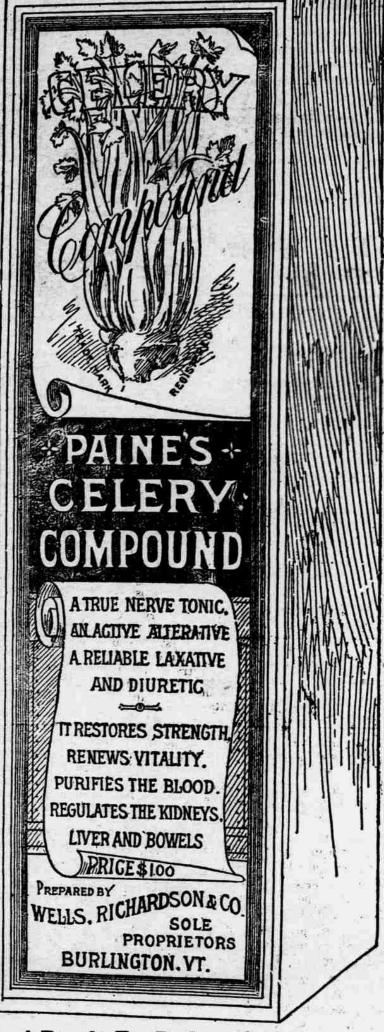
isn't another woman in the world that

"I guess that's so, Harold," answered

his wife. "Those I gave you the other

can make doughnuts like mother."

night were hers, and I bought these It is the fashion to speak of all who you are eating at the little bakery have succeeded in writing their names around the corner." R PRESIDENT: The great events on which my resignation depended having at length taken place. I have now the honor of offering my sincere congratulations to Congress and of presenting myself before them to surrender into their hands the trust committed to me, and to claim the indulgence of retiring from the service of my country happy in the confirmation of our independence and sovereignty, and pleased with the opportunity afforded the United States of becoming a respectable nation. I resign with satisfaction the appointment I accepted with diffidence—a diffidence in my abilities to accomplish so arduous a task, which however, was superseded by a confidence in the rectified of our cause, the support of the supreme power of the union, and the patronage of heaven. The successful termination of the war has verified the most sangulae expectations, and my gratitude for the interposition of Providence and the assistance I have received from my countrymen increases with every review of the momentous context. While I repent my obligations to the army in general I should do injustice to my own feelings not to acknowledge. In this place, to my person during the war. It was impossible the choice of confidential officers to compose my family should have been more fortunate. Permit me, sir, to recommend in particular those who have continued in the service to the present moment, as worthy of the favorable notice and patronage of Congress. I consider it an indispensable duty to close the army in the favorable motice and patronage of Congress. I consider it an indispensable duty to close the army in a consider it an indispensable duty to close the army of the favorable notice and patronage of Congress. I consider it an indispensable duty to close the army of the favorable notice and patronage of Congress. I consider it an indispensable duty to close the army of the favorable notice and patronage of Congress. I consider it an indispensable duty to close the army of the favorable notice and patronage of Congress. I consider it a Get this Package When You Call for It.



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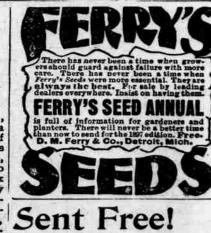
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