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DOYAL Baking Powder is absolutely pure and K healthful, composed of the best ingredients, and of the highest strength. It is impossible to make a purer or stronger baking powder.

-San Francisco Board of Health.

Landard area and a considered and a

ACUTE DYSPEPSIA

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62.4

SYMPATHETIC HEART DISEASE OFTEN ATTENDS IT.

In. V. Curley, of Clarence, Iowa, Tells an Interesting Story of I er Ex-

perience With Pink Pills. m the Exputilican, Codar Rapids, Iowa.] Mrs. V. Curley who has resided in Clarence, lowa, for the past twentytwo years, tells an interesting story of git the axcint.

shat she consideres rescue from premamre death. Her narrative is as fol-

"For ten years prior to 1894, I was a constant sufferer from acute stomach claimed the delighted wife. "I'm so rouble. I had all the manifold sympoms of acute dyspepsia, and at times ther troubles were present in complition-1 did not know what it was to -The necktie department is farther enjoy a meal. No matter how careful back. This is the toilet department. might be as to the quality, quantity I can show you some mustache invignd proparation of my food, distress orators though.

always followed eating. I was des Agitated young bridegroom (immediadent and blue. Almost to the point ately after the ceremony) - Serena, insanity at times, and would have shall-shall I- shall we - shall we been glad to die. Often and often I kiss? Self-possessed bride (it being her said not sleep. Sympathetic heart third experience)-It is my usual cusmuble set in and time and again I was tom, William,

price of a sealskin.

false teeth just for once.

obliged to call a doctor in the night to relieve sudden attacks of sufficiation told her he was an "architect's assistwhich would come on without a mo- ant," She became disconsolate upon ments warning. My toubles increased as time wore the architect by carrying bricks up a

on and I spent large sums in doctor ladder in a hod. bills, being compelled to have medical attendants almost constantly. During 1892 and 1893, it was impossible for

me to retain food, and water brahses slagned me. I was reduced to a skele-A consultation of physicians was mable to determine just what did ail

The doctors gave as us their pinion that the probable trouble was ceration of the coats of the stomach and held out no hope of recovery. One dector said, 'All I can do to relieve

He-Do you think blondes have more our suffering is by the use of opium. admirers than brunettes? She-I don't About this time a friend of mine, know. Why not ask some of the girls Mrs. Symantha Smith, of Glidden, who have had experiences in both calowa, told me about the case of Mrs. Thurston, of Oxford Junction, Iowa. pacities?

This lady said she had been afflicted head has been troubling her a good deal much the same as I had. She conalted local physicians without relief, 'lately." and went to Davenport for treatment. (actly. She keeps wanting a new hat Giving ap all hope of recovery, she every month." was persuaded by a friend to take Dr. "I was not aware that you knew

Williams' Pink Pills. The result was dmost magical. I was led to try them from her ex-

perience, and before many months I father was a boy." elt better than I had for a dozen years. I am now almost free from rouble, and if through some error of ets me right again. I have regained couples get marired at the finish." liet I feel badly, this splendid remedy

Miss Pruyn-Where did you get the my strength and am once more in my asnal flesh. I sleep well and can eat design of your servants' livery? Sash without distress, 1 have no doubt that | -Oh, my ancestors used it! Miss P. owe my recovery to Dr. Williams' -Indeed! by whom were they em-

Pink Pills. I only wish that I had ployed? ard of them years ago thereby saving Ethel-I wonder if he loves me as he of birds and the chirpings myself ten years of suffering and much says? He has known me only a week. to combine his pursuit of health with head, he caught it in his hand, crush-Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all time he has known you. the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale am so hoarse that if you attempted to by all druggists, or may be had by mail kiss me I couldn't even scream! from Dr. Williams' Medicine Com-pany, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50c per box, or six boxes for \$2.50.

Missionary (out West)-Did you ever forgive an enemy? Bad man-Wunst. Missionary-1 am glad to hear that. What moved your inner soul to prefer peace to strife? Bad man-I didn't have no gun.

Mrs. Perkins-I advertised for a French nurse. Applicant-Oi've been in Paree, mum. Mrs. P .- Not very long, I imagine? Applicant - No. mum, Oi only sthayed long enough to

MIRTH AND MERRIMENT.

"There, my love," said the young husband, as he placed a bundle on the table, "I've bought you a pair of sleeves." "Oh, you darliZg!" exhappy! Anything will do for a dress." The New Woman-I should like to look at some neckties. New assistant

was by birth and Fraining a Puritan,

thickset. His head was dome shaped, A young woman married a man who but it appeared to me that his bumps of discovering next day that he assisted

Old Bache-That's a handsome pair though he had turned 35 at the time I of slippers you're wearing, Harry, first knew him, Harry-They ought to be; 1'm sure

them, and then coaxed me out of the his forehead was broad and high, sure Young lady-I should like to give

my intended a little surprise before our strength of character and tenacity of marriage. What would you recom- opinion, while his menner of compresschin also contributed.

His disposition was by no means lamblike, nor his temper equable, as his red hair-what there was of it-and red beard bore abundant testimony to the contrary. I grieve to say that much "How is your wife?" "Um-her learning had made Mr. Monson not

mad, but bald. The dome part of his "Sick headhace?" "Not ex- head was wont to shine like the golden dome of the state capitol in Boston, especially after the vigorous polishings he gave it in his toilet. A fringe of sandy him," said Tom Snack to an Irish hair surrounded the aforesaid bald sur-

exclaimed. "I knew him when his around the aurora borealis. Add to the foregoing an excitable temperament, a quick and nervous man-Extract from the catalogue of a lending library: "In the novels and stor. ner, a love of pedantic display, a fond-

ness for Greek and Latin roots and ies marked with an asterisk, the happy most of all for natural science, and you have a tolerably fair description of an interesting personality,

A LITTLE LOVE OF MINE. or was badly "stuck."

I know a clever little maid And sweet, who claims me for her knight, And I confess I'm half afraid She thinks whate'er I do is right. She tranks whatever too is right. The reason why I may not tell. She's five, while I an twenty-nine. And yet we love each other well, I and this little love of mine.

She has a stender, lissom form She has a slender, lisson form, Brown, gyrs where trust and truth abide, A Cupid's month where kinese swarm, Rose there is where dimples deftly hide. A smile she borrowed from the skies in some rare hour of summer time That's sweet or serions, glad or wise, As suits this little love of mine.

La reine petite, the little queen. Swift to forgive as to command, The daintiest monarch ever seen-She keeps her subjects well in hand,

Ble Keeps her subjects weit in nam, Their happiness her only task. She rules by childhood's right divine, And richer diagdom none may ask Than has this little love of mine. The boundary of her empire lies

In home's fair walls; ner wealth untold. The lovelight in her mother's eyes-A treasury greater far than gold. Aye, running over is her cup With love's most rare and costly wine. And she -she gay if driaka it up. This charming little love of mine.

Fresh be the draft! I wish the hours May bring her what she tillist may prize, Soft dewy dawns, and fragrant flow And light winds calling to the skies. But if my soul might win the bliss To beg a boon from Father Time

uld be to leave her as she is, s dainty little love of mine. -Ross Deforris In Youth's Companion.

NIPPED IN THE BUD.

When I was a boy, I attended a pubfic school in a New England town not many miles from the Hub. The teacher of classics in that institution was a man of the name of Virgil Monson, who

but one whom culture had somewhat liberalized, though he retained many prejudices of the average Yankee. you to grant my suit. In person he was short, heavy and

veneration and combativeness had been unduly developed at the expense of the bumps of conjugal affection, which was sufficient explanation of the fact that he had not yet committed matrimony.

Whatever may have been his defects, they cost enough. My wife made I must do him the justice to say that

sign of intellectuality; his nose of the Roman variety, which always indicates

honest man?' mend. Lady friend-Don't wear your ing his lips pointed not the less certainnot laughing at you, but at something ly to his firmness, to which a square else.

> when that worm stood on the poor man's collar, and bracing its hind feet on it made a grab for his hair with its front feet. The nasty thing was so comical in all its movements that I laughed

right out, making no attempt to control my merriment. He arose from his knees. His face was scarlet with rage. But as he turned the doorknob I commanded my risibilities enough to say to him:

friend the other day. "Knew him," he face like the diverging rays of light for what has happened. I respect and esteem you as a friend, but I can never be your wife. But if you don't want another girl to laugh at you the next

time you go a courting you leave worms and bugs behind.' "By this time the caterpillar had reached his bald spot and from that elevated perch was looking on the scene

It was our professor's habit to seek recreation in the woods during the in- eves as they were bent toward the intervals of pedagogical labor, and there, truder, and just then, his excitement amid the sighings of trees, the singing having subsided a little and no doubt

A DESPERATE STRUGGLE The girl was a splendid listener and flattered Mr. Monson's vanity by her Captain Jack Crawford's Midnight Advenattention rather than by words of praise.

In about three months the professor had wound himself in a net as completely as the silkworm in its cocoon. As he grew more persistent in his attenand sprang toward me. I leaped fortions the girl became more coquettish. ward to meet him and succeeded in She would be very kind one day and grasping the hand which held the weapdistant and hard to please the next, thus on, and with a grip like a vice held to tormenting the very life out of him. it. He clinched with me, and a terrible

At last, unable to bear the strain, he struggle ensued. We fell to the ground determined to risk all by a test question. and rolled over and over in our d'sper-A favorable opportunity presented itself ate struggle for the supremacy, yet 1 one night when everybody had retired clung to his wrist, for my life depended and the twain were alone in the parlor.

What took place there had better be told in the words of the young lady, nearing the brink of the precipice, and who related the affair afterward to the I hoped we would go over, for death in landlady's daughter, not knowing that that manner was preferable to being I was listoning and taking it all in. slanghtered by a savage hand, and there

'Well, " she said, "to begin from the was keen satisfaction in the thought beginning, your mother left the parlor that my enemy would die with me. as the clock struck 9, taking care to Nearer and nearer we rolled in our fearclose the door after her. This emboldful struggle for the mastery, I endeavened him to draw his chair closer to oring to roll over the brink, he to premine. 'Do you think one can be happier vent it, until at last, to my great satiswhen married than single?' he asked. I faction, I felt the edge of the cliff begin replied that I didn't know, not having to crumble beneath me, and down we had the experience of a married woman. went. "" "Well, don't you think so or be-

Heve so?' "Why, that depends on circumto be greatly injured. I fell almost unstances, Mr. Monson, 'I answered, I derneath him, and in a moment he sucknew what was coming all the time. but didn't want to show it. sat astride of my prostrate form. He 'But if there is love in the marhad dropped his knife in our fall, and

riage, don't you think that there will seizing me by the long hair near each e happiness? ear began to beat my head against the At this point he seized my hand and

ground in an endeavor to stun me into squeezed it untileit fairly turned blue insensibility. Thump! thump! thump! my head was and said excitedly: "Then marry me, Miss Lilian. No beaten against the ground, and an angry

mad and excited beyond control, but he

remained on his knees the while. Said

"' 'You are laughing at a very serious

matter. You trifle with me. Is this the

way to treat the proffered love of an

"'I am sorry, Mr. Monson, I was

"I had barely finished saying that

" 'Mr. Monson, I am very, very sorry

man can love a woman more than I love voice greeted my ears. "I'll teach you to grab me that way you. Say but yes, and my very life is at your disposal to do as you please with and choke me half to death (thump!

it. Your happiness will be my first con- thimp!) and then roll out of bed with sideration. Here, on my knees, I ask me. (Thump! thump!) What's the matter with you? Are you crazy?"

It was my wife. She sat astride of "I turned my face around to look at him, and, oh! what do you think? You me, and at almost every word gave my can never guess. I laugh every time I head a thump against the carpeted floor think of it. One of those nasty cater- of our bedroom pillars had crept out of his pocket dur-It was all a hideous dream. In my ing the excitement and was making its desperation 1 had seized her, and we

way over his shoulder toward his collar, had a terrible struggle, finally falling I nearly died with laughter at the com- out of bed upon the floor .- Captain ical situation. Upon this he got very Jack Crawford in Home and Country.

A CHICAGO TRICK

But Somehow the Drummer Couldn't Seem to Make It Work.

"I saw a queer trick in Chicago the other day," said the drugnmer as he lighted a fresh cigar and pared his nails with his pocketknife.

Of course two or three of the group wanted to know all about it, and he continued:

"One of you let me have a clean \$1 bill for a moment. Ah, that's a daisy of a bill-just off the press last week. Now, then, I lay the bill face downward on the floor-thus. The chap who did the trick was not a professional juggler, but he did it with neatness and dispatch. I don't say I can do it myself,

but I'll try." "But what is the trick?"

Why, I take my knife and cut the bill lengthwise-so. Then I cut it crosswise-so. That divides the bill into four equal portions, doesn't it?"

it did, and the drummer gazed at the pieces awhile and said:

couldn't find out. Let's see. I will now

"What in the Old Harry are you try

stood, the stalwart savage, his eyes gleaming with hatred, lifted his knife

The chief function of the k dueys is to separ-ate from the blood, in its pass age through them, of certain impurities and waitery sarieles which make their final exit through the bladder. The retentions of these in consequence of inactivity of the kidners is productive of Bright's d scare, dropsy, diabeted, siloundurins and other mais-dies with a fain inductive of Bright's d scare. Hitters, a highly sanctioned situratic and blood deputrant, imperior the kidners when finestive to renew their sifting function, and strain from the visi current impurities which infest it and threaten their of the bladder, g avel and reten-tion of the urite scale on shades a strested or averted by this benian promover and resorts tive of organic action. Malaris, theomation, constipation, bliomatess and dispersits also yield to the With the slid speedily bene-ficial to the wak and nervaus.

"This is a pretty good take off," ramarked all Frontrow as the tailet came out in the buildsine. on preventing him from using the knife. In our struggle I noted that we were

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure¹ F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, Ohio.

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. Wholesale Druggists. Toledo, O. WatDING, 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, 750, per bot-tile, Sold : y all Druggists. Testimonials fr.e. We struck the bottom heavily, and to my astonishment neither of us seemed ceeded in getting me on my back and fr.e.

> MUSIC STORE-Wiley B. Allen Co., the oldest, the largest, 211 First St., Portland, Chickering, Hardman, Fischer Planos, Estey Organs. Low prices, easy terms. 10-CENT MUSIC-Send for estalogues.

Guard yourself for summer malaria, tired feeling, by using new Oregon Blood Furifler.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.



IN ADVANCED YEARS

Hood's Sarsaparilla is often of great value in giving the strength so much desired. Mr. W. G. Wyman of Saratoga, Cal., had a large bunch, called a tumor, on his right breast. He took Hood's Sarsapa-rilla which gave him new life and vigor and the pain and all traces of tumor have wholly disappeared. He says: "Five bot-tles did the work. It is literally troe,

Hood's Sarsaparilla cures. We also think Hood's Pills the best.

PFUNDER'S.

KIDNEY & LIVER DISEASES. DYSPEPBIA.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SCOTHING - FOR OHILDREN TEETHING -For calls by all Dragslats. 85 Gasta a bestic.

Every one in the group answered that OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER.

"The trick is to blow the pieces together so that the edges will unite. The Chicago man did it, but just how I

with placid enjoyment. He caught my blow. Ah, they do not unite. I will blow again"-

ing to do?" demanded the owner of the

LIKE A STEVE.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR

MPERIA

GRANUM

* THE BEST *

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Dyspeptic, Delicate, Infirm and

AGED PERSONS

JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York,

DR. GUNN'S

ONE PILL FOR A DOSE. A unrement of the bowds said day is necessary for health. These pulls supply what the system lacks to make it equils. They carre theshealth, hrighten the Eyes, and clear the Complexism by a consistent way, we will make the optimized of the system of the system will make the optimized of the system. BOBANEO MED. CO., Pinladelphia, Pa

others are was

Catalog tells all ab it and describes ev

poultry business

J

LIVER PILLS

AXLE

The "ERIE"

Daugherty

full description, prices, etc., AGENTS WANTED PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., Petalums, Cal BRANCH HOUSE, 231 S Main St., Los Angeles

A MILD PHYSIC.

ture With an Apache Indian. When within a few feet of where I

NOT A TENDERFOOT.

An Impromptu Dance at Which Jim Dupree Was Master.

One day a lot of rustlers and allaround thieves and cutthroats rode into a mining town in Arizona and proceeded to have fun. They rode up and

down the main street firing right and left until they scared everybody indoors. of the place for liquor. Jim Dupree afraid of policemen. Husband-Why of matrimony, and though some design-

and, as usual, had no gun with him. girl. Those fellows caught sight of him, and as he was the freshest-looking duck they had seen for many a day, they started in to have fun with him. The leader feet.

Give us a dance and be ---- lively fuzzy ends stick out as if in rebellion about it," should dete while his gang at their tutelage. And the girl will gathered around to see the fun.

ed in to dancing a regular old Kentucky all affect nowadays: "It takes so long breakdown. Those fellows thought he for it to grow out again."

was scared almost to death. He danced around in a circle, and as he came in the banged girl in an hour, but to befront of the leader of the gang his foot come a Madonna again is a task of suddenly shot up and caught Long-Haired Pete squarly under the chin. The raffian measured his length on the Wherefore I should counsel deliberation

Quick as a flash Jim leaped forward before becoming a banged girl again. and snatched the two pistols carried by the leader of the gang. Then, with a combs.

snile as innocent as that of a boy he

They hesitated for a moment. Then I have seen them blazing with gems. Jim sent a bullet through the toe of A better place for these is the big back Pete's boot, and another through the comb, which may be shell, with gold hat of Lon Spivey, a member of the panels, or all gold, or may produce the gang. They danced then, and at the effect of a tiara of diamonds -- Philafirst sign of a let-up Jim would shoot delphia Times.

a button off some man's coat or clip off a lock of long hair with a bullet.

Without taking his eyes off the gang, Ret all the boys to come in and see the wit and actor. Upon a certain evenfun. They all came quickly enough, ing he was invited to two entertain- toilet than before, brushing his fringe and Jim kept that gang of outlaws there ments, one for children, and the other the floor exhausted.

after which he ordered drinks for the go into the parlor on all fours and roar-mained and would, after a support, fol-Territory as fast as possible and never middle of the norm he looked up and normance. And when he showed her his with what you have drank it is crate town the sickest-looking lot of tough men I ever saw, and that was the last ever seen of them in that part of the swatry.—St. Lowis Cilcke Saw and that was the last ever seen of them in that part of the swatry.—St. Lowis Cilcke Saw and that was the last swatry.—St. Lowis Cilcke Saw and that was the last swatry.—St. Lowis Cilcke Saw and that was the last swatry.—St. Lowis Cilcke Saw and that was the last swatry.—St. Lowis Cilcke Saw and that was the last swatry.—St. Lowis Cilcke Saw and that was the last swatry and that was the last swatry.—St. Lowis Cilcke Saw and that was the last swatry and that was the last people. per's Young People. country .- St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Clarissa-He may, if that's all the the study of natural science. After

bad cold. She (huskily)-I have. I with his pockets full of botanical and all there was to this little romance of This much is to be said in favor of

the tattoed man. While a great many men have designs upon others his are all upon himself. Sibyl-When Steve proposed to me

Triple-Why shouldn't he? He knew he was caught.

some of my buscuits to the other day. toads, lizards and so on. Husband-Impossible! That must be his ghost.

happened to be in the saloon at the time should he? His nurse was a very pretty

New Way of Dressing the Hair.

The banged girl is transformed. All the girls are wearing those cunning little side combs which hold in he pulled his gun and sent a bullet front locks. Above the combs the hair

look at you with big, wise eyes and say Jim got up without a word and start- with that little Mark Twain drawl they

Even so. The Madonna can become months. You become whole-haired again "whip you wait," so to speak. and much weighing of the pros and cons

Meanwhile, though, there are the davs.

The little side combs are meant to be covered the gang and told them all to out temporary, and it may not be in the best of taste to decorate them, but

An Actor's Mistake.

An amusing story was told some Jim told the barkeeper to send out and years ago of E. A. Sothern, a famous

He (sympathetically)-You have a seclusion of the forest he would return entomological specimens. Among the mine."

last may be mentioned caterpillars, moths, butterflies and other denizens of the woods.

His room was next door to mine and Louis Republic. had the appearance of a museum. There were numerous books, of course, on all sorts of subjects, ferneries, cabinets of he acted like a fish out of water. minerals and chloroformed butterflies,

suspicious bottles containing queer creatures in all stages of alcoholic intoxica-Wife-Here comes the tramp I gave tion and aquaria containing living fish,

Absorbed as he was in his duties at school, his favorite studies and pursuits, Wife-Tommy doesn't seem to be Mr. Monson had had little time to think, dried in the air and afterward at 176

home to him his invariable reply had been: "I don't need a wife. I am happy

enough as I am." This reply served as a wet blanket to the enthusiastic interest his lady ac-Haired Pete. As soon as he saw Dupree place the unruly tangles of their fluffy quaintances entertained in his happithrough the floor right between Jim's lies sleek and smooth as a demure sition were not such as to make him Madonna's; below their restraint the popular with the fair sex, still the few who knew him respected him, wondered at his prodigious learning, which he

took no pains to conceal, and secretly laughed at his eccentricities and hobbies Having evaded Cupid's darts so long

and with such signal success, no one Epposed for a moment that he would succumb at last to the charms of a coquettish country girl. But so it turned out, thus proving the truth of the old adage that there is So fool like an old fool. He fell a victim to love so late in life that, like mumps and measles, it attacked him with greater virulence than it would have done in his younger

The girl, whom we will simply call Lilian, was a brunette of fagcinating manners, but rather homely features. But if she satisfied Mr. Monson's notions of an ideal woman no one else had a right to complain. She was still attending school, though past 21 years of age, and as fate would have it was boarding in the same house as the professor. It was observed by the landlady and her daughter that after Lilian's ad-

vent Mr. Monson was changed from his own self. He paid more attention to his

of hair with unusual care and having drink it, I add more cream. The redancing until some of them dropped to a reception for grown people. Fond of his beard trimmed oftener than had children, Sothern decided to go to the been his wont. At the table he had al- ed, cooler and lighter and lighter in Then he made every man of them party given for the little ones, and ternate fits of abstraction and loquacity. thinking it would be a great joke to He lingered there as long as Lilian re- and more attenuated, but it is neverthecrowd. When the fun was over he told ing like a bear, he did so much to the low her to the sitting room, where he to the end. The last of the cup is only Pete to take his gang and get out of the musement of the guests and his own would talk to her by the hour about tinged with the color of the coffee. It is another the sector of the coffee in the sector of the coff of the coffee in the sector of the coff of the coffee in the sector of the coff to has last as possible and never middle of the room he looked up and nomenon. And when he showed her his with what you have drank it is grate-

feeling the nasty thing on top of his ing the poor worm at the same time. spending an afternoon in the fragrant He then made a dart for the stairs, gomer

ing over three steps at a time. That is

The next week the professor resigned his position in the school and left the town forever .- Yan Phon Lee in St.

Soluble White Dextrin.

A writer in The Wollen-Gewerbe states that an entirely white dextrin, perfectly soluble in water, is now prepared by diluting 4 pounds and 616 ounces nitric actd of 1.4 specific gravity with 817 quarts water, into which 2,205 pounds of starch are stirred. This mass

is formed into cakes, which are at first degrees F., and the cakes are then ground and the powder sifted, and heated from 212 degrees to 230 degrees F. for 1 or 11/2 hours. In external appearance, this preparation cannot be distinguished from starch flour and is bility. After chatting for several minutes perfectly free from nitric acid. In the and while all three of the Celestials in the preparation of destrin in the wet way with diluted acid, it is remarked that the time at which the last of the starch has been converted into dextrin must be carefully noted, as the continued influence of the acid causes the dextrin to become rapidly saccharose.

Where His Heart Was.

"Were you ever shot during the war, colonel?" asked the young woman of the warrior. "Only once. A bullet struck me right here," putting his hand directly over his heart, "Dear me!" she cried. "Why didn't it kill you? That is where your heart is." "True," returned the colonel, "it is where my heart is now, but at the time I was shot, fortunately, my heart was in my mouth."-Boston Woman's Journal.

Has Fun With His Coffee.

"Some folks can't drink coffee unless it's hot," said Mr. Goslington, "and I don't like coffee unless it is freshly made and served hot, but I like to drink it through all its varying phases from hot to pretty nearly cold. I like a sip of it, when first poured, without sugar or any milk or cream, when its aroma is fresh and pungent and complete and quite unmarred by the admixture of any foreign substance whatever. Then I put in the usual quantity of sugar and of cream, and then you have the cup of coffee in its highest normal state, and how delightful it ist Then, as I mainder becomes more and more dilutcolor. The coffee flavor becomes more, less keenly defined, and it so continues

"Why, I'm trying to blow the pieces together, " innocently replied the drum-

"But you can't do it."

"No, I see I can't. The Chicago man did it, but I'm not on to the trick. Here Artificial Eyes are the four pieces, and I guess you'll have to get a bottle of mucilage and a sheet of paper and paste them together. Awfully cute trick, but I can't do it. Wish I could, but I can't.'

And, strangely enough, the owner of the bill looked at the pieces, and from the pieces to the drummer and back, and then called the drummer a double dyed idiot and walked off with the declaration that he'd like to punch some body's head. - Detroit Free Press.

Surprised Celestials.

The usually calm, expressionless Chinamen who run an up town dirt eradicating and linen polishing establishment were startled into manifesting great surprise by a customer who took a notion to test the genuineness of their apparent immoplace had their eyes turned upon him he suddenly gave a pull at his upper row of false teeth and held them up before the for once wide opened eyes of the Mongolians, who instinctively dropped their occupations in their complete astonishment. After the lapse of a moment one gave a

wank at his natural teeth and was followed by the other two in similar endeavor to pull out their incisors, with no result save consternation. It took the white patron of the sallow laundrymen some little time to recover from his laughter and longer still to explain that "Melican" men had teeth made to order that could be inserted and removed at will .- Philadelphia Call.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my hoy's life last summer --Mas. ALLTE DotULASE, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1894.





the child.

Mrs. DORA A. GUTHRIR, of Oakley, Overlan Co. Mrs. Dona A. GUTHERE, of Oukley, Ouwfow Ca., Trans., writes. "When I began taking Doctor Pierce's Favorite Preswiption. I was not able to stand on my feet without suffering almost death. Now I do all my honsework washing, cooking, sewing and everything for my family of eight. I am stouter now than I have been in six years. Your 'Favorite Prescription' is the best to take before confinement, or at least it proved so with me. I never suffered so little with any of my children as I did with my last."



