THE ROYAL BAKING POWDER, besides rendering the food more palatable and wholesome, is, because of its higher leavening power, the most economical.

The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the Royal Baking Powder to be of greater leavening strength than any other. -Bulletin 13, U. S. Ag. Dep., p. 599.

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

VIOLETS, SWEET VIOLETS.

P

'ed

ST

Ever Welcome Whether In Fream m or Dulect Confections.

the middle of October until Easter dollars' worth of violets ere w York from Long Island, nd Westchester county. The dets for autumn, winter and or has grown steadily for the past demand than the violet. A the viel t crop is grown by dimers, whit carry their product of in backets. You may see re-looking Scotchmen and Germans to town every morning by all the nes, each bearing upon his arm

eisn steady sale for the violet, be convention prescribes it as the only that may be worn by persons in Besides, violets are used in pro merals. Sometimes from 5,000 folets are heaped upon a coffin y wholes ale at from \$10 to \$50 a thou-and retail at double the wholes ale ets cut a considerable figure in n undertaker's bill.

e growers of violets in this region s teen troubled of late years with a perious pest that ravages the plants. double purple violets suffer the double white somewhat less, and almost not at all. It happens at that all the violets in one greenhous be attacked while those in anothe eside it will escape. It attacks even growing in cold frames, though or de these are hardier than hothouse its. The violet is a lover of cool air in this climate blooms all winter long der glass without artificial heat an ms are seldom killed by frost if rame is covered at night. But the ford s swells the crop for market, and is more violets are raised in hot than in cold frames. The native violet frequently retains its leaves h the winter and seems to feel the

est pulse of spring. lolets are costlier at the Christmas holi is and at Easter than at any other sea The white violets, though less popu-ian the purple, usually fetch quite as since they are raised in smalle tics. The single violet fetches dler price than either. The bunch of ets that the young man sends to his reldom costs less than half a dollar

d may cost three times as much. The costlicat form which the violet takes It is not necessary for the pur unfectioner that his violets b contentioner that his violets be wat, and the proportion of cheap saily violets in a pound of the souns is large, but if you buy at a fashionable shop you'll pay for a half pound box. Properly for a half pound box. Froperty voung women who have been t they should discourage young sking costly presents, even a h trifles, pretend to regard the candied let, save in very small quantities, as an tions extravagance, but no cirl ever ally resents a gift of this confection, no atter how large the box.-New York Sun.

The Last Spoon.

the last time t

37 LOMBARD STREET. great, broad shouldered boy, following het from the other side of the street, and he in his heart used to wish that some big follow, a menute health with that some big follow.

No young Philadelphian looking at Lombard street below Third would suppose that 60 years ago it was one of the fashionwould say something to Miss Julie, and Frank was sure that not for money would able faubourgs of the city, an offshoot of Quality Hill, Front and Pine, where the most select of our commercial magnates dwelt—and our merchants were magnates in those days—I out Charles and the select of the se he spare that warrior's life. Julie was teaching music, and as her fa-

of foreign merchants than now. Both French and Spanish dealers were engaged

ell to do people, mostly connected with

M. Perron was ostensibly a West Indian

able fan

shipping.

ther's fortunes wand her labors groutly sustained the family finances. Although she and Frank did not often meet, both undwelt-and our merchants were magnates in those days-Louis Clapier could stand on the hill at the foot of Lombard street and see five of his own ships salling stately up the river. Every square rigged vessel was known to the city boys, and the news-that the Corlorcit or Voltaire was coming in brought them to the wharves. There were no tugboats, and ships used to go past the city under jib, main, topsails and spanker. It took rare seamanship to do this, and the Delaware buy matiners re-garded themselves as first in the profession, speaking scornfully of Yankees as "spout-ers" and "clam diggers." At this time we had a larger proportion of foreign merchants than now. Both French and Smaith days the state of the state of the search of t derstood that their future would not be separated. One day Julie was called into the parlor

and found there her father and a tall gen-tleman dressed, "a la mode," and to him she was formally introduced. His name was Ravel. His manner was exceedingly offhand, as if he were in the society of in-feriors, and after one look at his cold glassy eyes the girl conceived a hearty aversion to her father's friend

He was evidently impressed by her appearance, and at once put on an air of familiarity that made Julie very angry. but there was another sentiment that moved her as strongly, and that was fear. Who was this associate of her father's; what was French and Spanish dealers were engaged in trade and much respected for their prob-ity and correct business habits. Among them M. Auguste Perron was at one time prominent. He had come here about 1800 and was a refugee from St. Domingo, al-though a Frenchman by birth. Helived at 37 Lombard street, and his neighbors were well to do resona mostly connected with his character and business? She knew something of his affairs, and her heart beat with apprehension lest this deadly looking stranger might be one of those lawless ad-venturers who had already got him into trouble, nor was her father's manner re-assuring. He seemed afraid of his guest, and addressed him with a depreciating air, very different from his usual bluff, off hand

merchant and had undoubtedly in his lit-tle 8 by 10 office on South Water street Perron had profited in some way by the captain's coming, as he was enabled to take up certain bills otherwise unprovided for. For the next two weeks Ravel was a daily many samples of colonial produce, but as he always filled any orders he might have through other honses, his neighbors regarded his business in this line as neither exvisitor to the house, and Julie could not mistake his attentions. Her marked indiftensive nor profitable. He did receive cor ference at times seemed to anger the man, and the seam on his face grew red and his signments from the islands occasionally, but no samples of these were ever offered in eyes lit up with an expression that was ap-palling. He said little about himself, but explained his familiarity with English. open market, and as they were generally brought ashore by dark visaged men with rings in their cars, in small bundles, it is fair to believe that the formality of passing which he spoke better than French, by say them through the custom house was omit-ted. M. Perron's credit had been badly ing that his youth was spent in England. At length the crisis came. One day Per-ron called his daughter into his room, care-fully closed the door and said: "My daughshaken in the commercial world by some thing that had happened a year before, and ter, I have something to say to you. My affairs are in such a condition that I can escape ruin only through you." Poor Ju-lie's heart stood still. "Captain Ravel wishes to make you his an account of this may throw some light Mrs. Abner Gardner, wife of Captain Gardner, of Salem, Mass., looking into the window of Fletcher & Gardner, 130 Chest-uut stress then the Lordiner, 130 Chest-

wife. He is an honorable gentleman, rich and highly respected, and he will assist me nut street, then the leading jewelers here was shocked to see therein displayed r handsome supphire ring which she had last as your husband, but not otherwise. You owe me the obedience due a parent, and een on the finger of her husband when h will, no doubt, meet my wishes. Captain Ravel will speak 'o you today." Her fasaled from this port in the bark Venice nearly 18 months before for Pernambuco. ther's manner was stern and menacing, and No intelligence had since come to her as to his fate, and she had given him up for lost he seemed to think that no decison was nec-essary. All of Julie's courage evaporated, and without a word she left the room. The captain did speak, and with an air

that indicated no expectation of a repulse. "He would do his best to make Miss Julie happy, and they would spend their honeymoon in England, where he had relatives who would be delighted to welcome a bride hushed up, but the fewelers declined to do business in future with M. Perron, and his so beautiful." The girl had regained her courage, and after speaking of her father's ompatriots, such as Mr. Louis Clapier ergnmands said firmly that before taking so important a step she would need a week for deliberation. Ravel scowled and said: "Well, a week-

longer. Pardon a lover's impatience." Two days before this Frank Hardy had turned from Havana, and was posted by his sister, who was in daily communication with Julie Perron. Helen received her prother's proposition to start out at once and make smithereens of the captiain with rnful levity.

vana and made much money out of this terrible traffic. Perron was perhaps as "Go away, you great donkey. You'll spoil everything. Let us women manage our own affairs." honest as Stephen Girard, who was once warned that if he continued to supply Co-

In the meantime the captain, sauntering lumbian privateers commanded by such ruffians as Harry McCabe, Abel Thomas down the street humming a tune, was somewhat disturbed by meeting a broad shouldered young fellow with big brown eyes who scowled at him feroclously, causand Captain Breed with munitions of war. the government would bring him to ae count. It is a part of sea history that one ing the captain to slip his hand under his contralis, where his pistol rested, but Frank Hardy restrained his desire "to break the infernal Picaroon's neck, and passed on. of his vessels engaged in this traffic, the Osprey, was the brig on which the hapless Roger Tichborne left Chili. She was never heard of again. Perron found his business shrinking at a Other eyes were watching the captain, how ever, and in certain quarters he was an object of much interest.

Ject of much interest. One morning the captain made his ap-pearance at the Perron mansion most gorgeously dressed in a lace 1 cravat and claret colored dress coat, much license in colors being permitted gentlemen in those days. "Miss Julie is dressing and will be down in a short time," said Perron. Miss Julie did A REAL LIVE GHOST.

Made a Solemn Compact.

"You don't believe in ghosts? Don't, ch? I once knew a man who didn't believe in balloons. His reason was just the same as yours-he had never seen one." It was Robert I. Tomlinson, and his audience was a tion seance. I was living in Dayton, I had a cousin, a graceless scamp named Jack Doolittle, who's been punished for his sins by being sent to the legislature and getting caught in the matrimonial noose four times. It's hard to hold a grudge ag'in a fellow sinner as has had to wrastle with four mothers-in-law. Well, when Jack and I were going through the agony o' raisin our first mustaches we formed a solemn compact that the one who kicked the bucket first should come back and tell the other all about it, and how he liked it as

far as he'd got. "I received a telegram one day that Jack had been killed in the Ashtabula wreck. I had been worrying about him, for he was traveling in that territory. Well, sir, it broke me all up. We had chummed for 10 years, and one night shared the same

load o' shot in a watermelon patch. We had been engaged to the same girl and had lost our money on the same political candi-date. I went to bed that night feeling pretty blue and wondering if Jack would show up according to contract. I was in hopes he wouldn't. I liked him well enough in life, but I had no inclination to associate with spirits that couldn't be bottled. About 2 o'clock 1 woke up, and hang me if Jack wasn't sitting on the edge of the bed. The room was filled with a blue, fickering light, in which his face showed more ghost-ly than the front elevation of an Egyptian

"Scientists say that it's all bosh about man's hair getting a hump on itself when he's scared. That's all they know about it. My flesh seemed to creep and crawl, and every individual bair on my head rose to a point of order. My heart came up and pounded against my teeth, and my tongue went on a strika. The ghost sat there looking at me with a stony stare for full It's Hood's that Cures went on a strike. The ghost sat there looking at me with a stony stare for full two minutes. I just couldn't stand the pressure. I sprang out of bed and went through the window in one time and two pressure. I sprang out of bed and went through the window in one time and two motions. The air was chilly, and I was at tired in only my nightgown. I stood it as long as I could, and then I sneaked back and peered into the room. All was dark. I elimbed in and tumbled into bed. found it occupied. The ghost had actually gone to bed and proposed to make a night of it. I made another dive for the window, but my visitor caught hold of the narrative Hood's Pills cure Constipation, Indige

but my visitor caught hold of the narrative of my 'robe de sham' and dragged me back I was demoralized, terror stricken. "I began to yoop like a Piute Indian on the warpath or a picnic girl who had dis-covered a garter snake. Then Jack said, 'Come to bed, you blanked old fool.' Dead? Not by a good deal. He had sneaked in, poured half a pint of egnac into the wash-bowl, set it afire, and sat down to stare mo inte convulsions. Let's go git a lemonade into convulsions. Let's go git a lemonade. It gives me the hysteria to think about that night. Same to you!"-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The First Hoopskirts.

Hoopskirts first appeared in 1530. At iron cage was prepared, and the skirt Anagreeable Laxative and NERVE TONIC. Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 per package. Eamples free. KO NO for the Favorice Toorn Fowners were stretched over it. The cage wa tipped to one side, the lady crawled up dorneath, and the cage was fastened there waist by a strong leather belt. The centrivance often weighed as much a 40 pounds --- Yankee Blade.

THE LAND OF PROMISE

Is the mighty West, the land that "tickled with a hoe laughs a harvest;" the El Dorado of the miner; the goal of the agricultural emigrawt. While it teems with all the elements of weslth and prosperity, some of the fairest and most fruitful portions of it bear a harvest of melaria reaped in its fullness by those unprotect d by a medicinal asfeguard. No one seeking or dwell-ing in a melarial locality is safe from the seourge without Hostetter's Stomech Bitters Emigrants, bear this in mind. Commercial travelers solourning in malarious regions -hould carry a bottle of the Bitters in the traditional griptack. Ageinst the cfr-cts of exposure, men

THE HIGHEST OF HONORS

The Experience of a Brother Who Had To Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder at the Great Fairs.

For leavening power, keeping qualities purity and general excellence the World's Fair jury decided that Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder had no equal. On each of its claims it was awarded a first prize ert I. Tomlinson, and his audience was a group of incredulous gripsack pilgrims as-sombled in the Lindell corridors. "Did I or a diploma. All the baking powders ever see a ghost? Well, I kinder cackalate I did, and 'twant none o' your handmade-to-order-while-you-wait ghosts either, lem-me tell you. You 'member the Ashtabula railroad wreck? Well, it was the night after that affair that I held my materializa-tion sence. I was living in Davton I had decision of any ever got together. Their decision of any ever got together. Their verdict was supported by the testimony of Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief chemist of the United States Department of Agri-culture at Washington. Dr. Wiley is an expert on food products and the highes authority on such matters in America This verdict settles a long-debated ques-tion as to which among the many baking powders is the best —Chicago Tribune. Note.—Since the foregoing was pub-lished the World's Fair triumph has been confirmed by Highest Award and Gold Medal at the California Midwinter Fair.

"Who are the vi-itors over at Blinker's-rels tives" "No, they can't be, for the whole fam ily seemed gl-d to see them."

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars' reward for any case of c tarth that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarth cure, F. J. CHENEY & Gu., Dollardo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Che-ney for he last fifteen y ars, and beliese him p-friet to homorable in all business tran actions and frum tally able to car y out an obligations made by their firm. WES' & TRUAX. Wholesale Druggists, Tolodo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MAININ, with Mall's Catarth cure is taken Internality, setting fitned in pos the blodd and miccous surfaces of the system. Te-timonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

^Fpir tual, Liberal, Social and Political Reform-ers' Books: send for ca alogue. W. E. JONES, 291 Alder street, Portland, Or.

Use Rusmettue Stove Polisn: uo dust, no smell

TRY GREMES for breakfast.





Brings comfort and improvement and rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with ter than others and enjoy life more, with 'ess expenditure, by more promptly udapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid axative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form more than the presenting

in the form most acceptable and pleas-ant to the taste, the refreshing and trul,-beneficial properties of a perfect laxative ; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and net with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kid-neys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manifactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.



Bank and Office Railings, Prune Graders, Fruit Dipping Baskets and all kinds of Wire and Iron Work. Send for catalogue.

THE WEARY WIFE Never has trouble with bread made with Golden West Baking Powder It is absolutely pure. CLOSSET & DEVERS, the makers, Portland, Or., guarantee every can.





E. D. MCCORMICK, D. B. MARTIN, Ann. Traffic Manager. Gen. Pass. & Tkl. Agt.

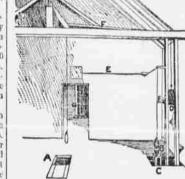
CINCINNATI.

Own Executioner. The new automatic gallows which has been adopted in Connecticut in pursuance of an act of the last general assembly is of an act of the last general assembly is considered an improvement in some ro-spects on that of Colorado. By reference to the accompanying cut the working of the machine can be easily understood.

THE AUTOMATIC GALLOWS.

Hanging Made Easy; or, Every Man His

Through the doorway can be seen the steel cage (G) in which the condemned man passes his last days. A is the platform under the noose. It is raised an eighth



the cap over his head and adjust the noose. The warden occupies a position directly in front of the condemned man. In this position he has a clear view of the prisoner, and also of a dial over the door through

worked which releases an adjustable slid-ing valve at the bottom of a cylinder (C), containing 50 pounds of shot. Like the sand in an hourglass, the shot runs out of the opening. This allows a plunger (B) to drop slowly into the cylinder. As this falls it pulls a cord (E), attached to which is a compound lever (F), and also works the dial, giving warning as to the prog ress of the machine. This mechanism can be set for any time desired. As the cord tightens and is pulled downward by the plunger it slowly opens the compound

weight (D) is released. As the big weight fails down the grooved

The mechanism is inclosed by a parti-tion along the entire side, so that nothing can be seen by the condemned man except the noose. The machine works noiseless-



which the man must pass. Instantly the platform settles a lever is



compatitors, such as Mr. Louis Chapter, passed him by with a pointed absence of recognition, and people did not hesitate to say that he had been acting for years as agent for the West India plearoons and disposing of their plunder. Then, as now, justice was harsh and uncompromising to small offenders, while big ones escape altogether. At this time there were firms in Phila delphia of unimpeachable credit and re-spectability that fitted out slavers at Ha

lever, which at a certain angle, perfectly adjusted, pulls a bolt, and the great dead

track to the ground under the building the hempen rope, running over pulleys on a cross beam (F), will quickly jerk the condemned man seven feet into the air. On the drop there will be a rebound, and the man will be suspended with his feet about two feet from the floor.

rate that made bankruptcy in the near fu-lure more than probable. He was sitting in his dingy office one raw day in October, 1829, very disconsolate, when the door opened and in stepped a tall gentleman dressed in the fashion of the time-a dark green coat with wide skirts and high rollly, and the weight falls upon soft dirt.

WILL IT BE HEAVEN WITHOUT THEM ! pels, tight fitting pantaloons and hussar A Jersey Preacher Thinks Women Will Be boots. With easy and rather contemptuous assurance he addressed the Frenchman in Shut Out of Paradise. Rev. R. A. Motley of Jersey City seems his own tongue: "My dear M. Perron, delighted to se to entertain a rather selfish view of the hereafter. He has decided that no women need apply at the gate of St. Peter and rou. I have the honor to bring you a let you. I have the honor to bring you a let-ter from a mutual friend which will ex-plain my presence here. I will wait till you have read it." Then the stranger dropped into a chair and looked about him. Perron was a sturdy built little fellow, who looked as if born without nerves, but his hand shock percentibly as he read the quotes the following verses from Mark xii in support of his conclusions: "Now there were seven brethren, and the first took a wife, and, dying, left no seed. And the second took her and died neither left he any seed, and the third likewise. And the seven had her and his hand shook perceptibly as he read the letter, and his voice trembled as he spoke: "Captain Revel, 1 am charmed to make

a regular haul-bowline-man-o'-war sailor.

to General Butler was on the occaa of his last lecture at Cincinnati. I a in Pike's Opera House before that ne place of amusement became the me of the chamber of commerce. Some tical jokers bored a hole in the prosen h, and as the general was ap whing the climax of his speech lowered nge spoon on a string till it hung within a foot of him. The general's eye had not th operated on then, and he could not se

the indistinct vision of something in the air caused him to step back a pace or two and strike at with his hand. He probably thought it was a fly. The spoon descended matters mother foot, and he then recognized it. The spectators were watching the scene in prechless amazement, wondering what add happen next. The lecturer paused a moment, then quietly extended his hand usped the spoon

' he said, "there's one I didn't get. With that he put the spoon in his pocket, and when the laughter and wild shouting speciators had ceased continued hi peech as if nothing had happened .- New York Tribune.

A Hunter's Contempt For Comfort.

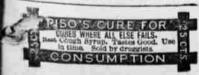
Mr. Selous, the distinguished hunter and explorer, is in England, and has been tell ing of his methods when in th of Africa. How little he has ever red for personal comfort may be gathered on the remark that he never thought of aking any sort of conveyance, even to the st at night, and would not be encumbered ist at nie a tent. For weeks together, year after ear, he slept on the ground, covered only comething in the shape of a blanket. ader such conditions, Mr. Selou alled that, although venomous snake we to be found, bites from them were rare, and in all his experience he had er known anybody, either native or openn, killed by a snake bite in Ma maland. "In fact," he said, "you run more risk of being killed by an omnibus in on streets th in we do by venomous shakes in those African forests."-London

New York has had 5 secretaries of state 6 of the treasury, 6 of war, 4 of the navy postmenters general and 4 attorney ueral, but it has never had a secretar; of the interior department.

c 1861 I have bee of E y's Cream Bala

ELY'S CREAM BALM umation, Heals the Sores, of at once.

Frice, 50 cents at Druggists' or b ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.



left no seed. Last of all the woman died also. 'In the resurrection therefore, when they shall rise, whose wife shall she be of them, for the seven had her to wife? And Jesus answering said unto them: Do ye not therefore err, because ye know not th

Scriptures, neither the power of God? For



HEV. B. A. MOTLEY. when they shall rise from the dead they neither marry nor are given in marriage, but are as the angels which are in

Mr. Motley reasons from this that wom en have no place in the kingdom which is ahead of us if we lead the proper life.

To further strengthen this passage of the "seven brethren," he wants to know if any one can point out to him anywhere in the Bible where an angel is represented as a female. There are but few passages in a lemate. There are out few passages in which angels' names are mentioned, and in overy case it is that of a male. The ingel Gabriel, Michael, in Revelation, and the angels who came to see Lot at

odom are all masculine. The reverend gentleman sums the mat-"Man was made for the and performing on the second s



mull Friday, when she married a man named Goldberg of Marion, Wis. The

marriage so enraged Simons that he purchased a crape rosette, which he nailed to the door of his store, and announced

wen, there is no need for women." gard she would be her own mistress-nt

mly daughter was his chief assistant daughter had made up her mind who that

ame here."

man was to be. Miss Julie had one bosom friend, Ellen Hardy, the daughter of Captain Hardy, an Englishman, who ruled his household from the quarter deck and swore at Helen for having anything to do with "them French to all comers that his daughter was dead Scavamouches." But Helen had a brother He is apparently beside himself with Frank, a stalwart, resolute fellow of 22, He is apparently beside immeen with anger at the marriage. He threw his daughter's trink and all her apparel into the street. — Milwankee Cor. Chicago In-the street. — Milwankee Cor. Chicago In-Julie while coming home to see Frank. s

ter Ocean.

not come, and soon after Perron ordered the servant to call Miss Julie. Back she came.

"Bless the Lord, Miche Perron, she ain in her room. She done left the house." The captain made one step, placing his back against the door. "See here, by heaven!" he said, "if you play me false, you hound, I'll have your"- Before he could conclude the door was driven open with a force that hurled Ravel flat on the table, crashing the china and vases. Before he could recover a strong hand was laid on his collar, "The game's up, McCormick, I am United States marshal for the eastern district of Pennsylvania, and I arrest you your acquaintance. Say how I can serve for piracy and murder on the high seas." Behind John Conrad, the marshal, were The visitor was not an ordinary looking erson. He was evidently a powerful man, four powerful man-o'-war sailors fully lespite his fashionable attire, but there was something nautical in his looks; his

armed. The prisoner grasped for his pis-tols, but was handled roughly and in from face had evidently been tanned by tropic suns, and although the features were good there was something repellent about his in a second. He spoke not a word, but the look he gave his captors was deadly.

Yes, "Captain Ravel" was Bart McCor mick, wanted for the last ten years for gray green eyes. Cold as ice, when seen through the half veiled lids, when suddenly more cruelties and murders than could be opened they gave you the startling impres more crucities and mirders than could by counted on the fingers of both hands. As captain of the patriot privateer Pluto ha-had shed blood like water, and now his time was come. Commodore David Porter had driven him out of the gulf, and this brought him to Philadelphia. He was given up to the British authorities as he was subsion that you saw another man. The thin lips smiled, but the evil eyes never. A long, livid seam that ran from the check bone into the hair was an intimation that the captain had seen service in his time. He regarded Perron with a long stare and up to the British authorities, as he was sub said: "My friend, you are of course aware ject to their jurisdiction, and a month after that our business south of the gulf has been annihilated. There is no longer any profi was hanging off "Gallows' point," Ja malca, good

Julie married Frank Hardy, and he took I bring with me \$40,000, and with this, her home, where she was made welcome by the family, the old Turk of a father being trong arm and a stout heart one should at strong arm and a stort hear one should as-least make a living ashore. Our friend as-sures me that you are trustworthy. I will make it your interest to serve me. Frankly, that is the only basis of confidence I accept. away in Java. Herminie died shortly after, and old Perron, gathering what prop-erty he could, sailed for Porto Rico, and these facts justified the boys 50 years ago in pointing out his house as the former resi-dence of "Captain William Kidd."-P. D I will see you here tomorrow and we will confer together. So adieu for the present." Perron read and reread the letter, and Haywood in Philadelphia Times. murmured to himself: "Mon Dieu, if he should be recognized by some of the smart

A Cat's Trip to India.

Yankee captains he is lost and my ruin would follow: I wish the ruffian had never A good cat story, says the London cor respondent of the Yorkshire Post, come from Bombay. In August a Liverpool resi dent proceeding to Bombay took out with aughters, the elder Herminie, a pale girl in very delicate health, while the younger, Julie, was a glorious beauty of the southhim a cat which he intended to present to a friend in India. Some days after the ar rival of the steamer in Bombay pussy was ern type, full of life and vigor. She had been educated at Mme. Chantal's, on Spruce been educated at Mmc Chantal's, on Spruce missed, and though she was searched for street. Not the least of her charms was a high and low she was nowhere to be found. very sweet volce, that gave to her creole English a melody contrasting strongly with that shrill nasal disconance with which so Perron loved his daughter as much as he lected as though a trip to India and back could anything that it was not possible to turn into money, but he was master in his The facts are vouched for by a Bombay pawhere there is no mother about, and the where there is no mother about, and the girls were somewhat afmid of him. But Julie had made up her mind that in one re-gard she would be her own mistress-ne Crape on the Door For a Marriage. Charles Simons is a proprietor of a millinery store on Reed street, and his of hissenses had beknown that his younger and out Perron would have gone out of hissenses had he known that his younger and the markable to deserve recording.

Congressman Tom Johnson of Ohio is always ready for a fight when any one calls him "Thomas." Tom is the proper name given him by his sponsors, and he doesn't want it lengthened by any overpolite friend.

Counting up his salary and all his alson received from the government er. Address for Book, WORLD's DISPENSARY Mereical Assectation, Buffale, N. Y.

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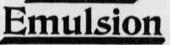
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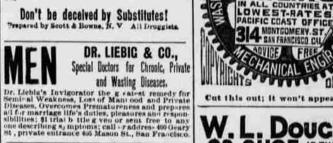
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unless they get sufficient

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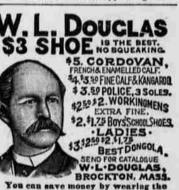
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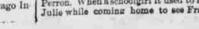




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