The latest investigations by the United States and Canadian Governments show the Royal Baking Powder superior to all others in purity and leavening strength.

Statements by other manufacturers to the contrary have been declared by the official authorities falsifications of the official reports.

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

A Youthful Story Teller.

In a down town barber shop is employed a little boy to keep the flies off the patrons of the place in summer and act as general utility man in winter. Having nothing else to occupy his mind, he has developed a wonderful faculty for telling remarkable stories. He bids fair in time to outrival Joe Mullaltan and several others who have become noted as prevaricators. His talent in this direction is so marked indeed as to astonish the patrons of the shop, whom he never fails to regale with one of his choice selections.

The other afternoon a gentleman who was in a hurry to catch the train took a seat in one of the chairs. He had not got fairly settled in the big cushions when the youthful story teller, with a most serious countenance, began a new work of the imagination.

"You are going away on the train, ain't you, mister?" There was an assenting nod.

"I suppose you must be goin down to Georgy this time o' year. It's so cold, you know. I used to live down in Georgy with my gran'pa. Me an him raised popcorn together. We had 80 acres in our farm, an on four of them we raised popcorn. When it got ripe, we shucked it an put it in a big barn. It was hot, an the barn was dry.

"One night it caught fire. The corn popped an flew all over the farm until it looked like it had snowed. The next mornin when our old cow come out o' her shed she saw the popcorn over ever'thing, an thinkin it was snow she lay down and froze to death."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Heat of the Sun's Surface.

What is the actual heat of the sun's surface? Various estimates have been made, but as they vary from 1,000 and a fraction to millions of degrees there is little prospect of an immediate and reliable answer to the question. Secchi gave it as his opinion that the temperature could be but little, if any, out of 10,000,000 degrees of the centigrade thermometer. Sporer thought that it might be 37,000 degrees, while Pouillot brought it down to somewhere between 1,400 and 1,761 degrees of the same scale. M. Becquerrel, Professor Langley and Sir William Thompson all agree on about 3,000 degrees of centigrade, making their deductions from calculations based on solar photospheres.

According to M. St. Clair Deville, the temperature of the sun's surface does not exceed 2,800 degrees. This also agrees with experiments made by both Bunsen and Debray. Sir Robert Ball, the astronomer royal of Ireland, in his "Story of the Heavens," says, "We shall probably be well within the truth if we state the effective temperature of the sun to be about 18,000 degrees Fahrenheit."—St. Louis Republic.

Mohammedanism Increasing.

Mohammedanism is largely on the increase in the British West African colony of Sierra Leone, one-tenth of the population now being of that faith. A state aided branch of the Church of England exists there, and practically all denominations of Christians have missionaries in the colony.

Subscriptions taken for all papers, magazines and periodicals at lowest prices at Northwest News Company. J. F. Handley & Co., 150 First street, Portland, Or.

WE GIVE AWAY

A Sample Package (4 to 7 doses) of

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets

To any one sending name and address to us on a postal card.

ONCE USED THEY ARE ALWAYS IN FAVOR.

Hence, our object in sending them out broadcast

ON TRIAL.

They absolutely *cure* Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Coated Tongue, Poor Appetite, Dyspepsia and kindred derangements of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Don't accept some substitute said to be "just as good."

The substitute costs the dealer less.

It costs you ABOUT the same.

HIS profit is in the "just as good."

WHERE IS YOURS?

Address for FREE SAMPLE,

World's Dispensary Medical Association,

No. 663 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A NOVELTY—Protection from watch chain pickers. Invisible; will not wear out. Price 10 cents (stamps). Sent free by return mail W. S. WOODRUFF, 219 Bush Street, San Francisco, California.

PISO'S CURE FOR

Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION

PICKETT AND THE ARCHIVES.

The Light Turned on a Hidden Chapter of Wartime History.

Frank Riggs, the son of the famous banker and his father's successor in the financial circles at Washington, tells me an interesting story that corrects a false impression which many good people have carried for years. During the second term of President Grant a man of the name of Pickett sold to the government of the United States the records of the executive departments of the southern confederacy. From these documents was obtained much evidence that prevented the payment of claims of southern citizens who pretended loyalty for losses growing out of the war. In a single instance they saved several millions by showing that mail contractors throughout the south had been paid from the Confederate treasury for services performed by them for the postoffice department of the United States before the outbreak of the rebellion. They proved to be of great value in many other directions, and the price paid Mr. Pickett for them, which was something like $60,000, proved to be one of the most profitable investments ever made by the government.

Pickett had been the chief clerk of the Confederate state department or held some similar office which made him custodian of the archives. When President Davis and his cabinet fled from Richmond, Mr. Pickett carted the records away and hid them in some place that escaped the searchers of the Union army, and the manner of their disappearance was a mystery until they were delivered to Secretary Fish. It was always believed that Mr. Pickett pocketed the money, and he was universally condemned by southern people for betraying the secrets of the lost cause for a price.

"The facts have never been told," said Mr. Riggs, "for Mr. Pickett exacted the strictest pledges of secrecy from my father in regard to the disposition of the money. But both of them are dead now, and there is no reason why the truth should not be known. Mr. Pickett never had the benefit of one penny of the money he received from the government for those records. He deposited the entire amount as soon as he received it in our bank to the credit of 'George W. Riggs, trustee for,' and it was distributed in small amounts among the widows of Confederate officers. Mr. Pickett made out the list of the people to whom he wished it sent. The checks were all signed by my father. Each one was accompanied by a letter, which he prepared and which my father signed, saying that the inclosure was forwarded at the request of a gentleman who felt an interest in their welfare, but for reasons of his own desired that his identity should not be disclosed. The account was carried for several years, and all the checks and vouchers are now packed away in our bank."—Chicago Record.

Experiences With Lions.

Mr. Selous, having spent 21 years in Africa, has returned to London from Mashonaland. Mr. Selous confessed that he had killed 100 elephants and 25 lions. His best lion story was about a mail carrier in Mashonaland. The man in question was riding one horse and leading another, which carried the mails, when the lion made his appearance and his spring. The latter demoralized the mail completely. One horse was bowled over, the other broke away without its rider, and the mail carrier very naturally lost all interest in the mail.

The lion did not succeed in detaining either of the horses (they turned up next day at the fort, one very badly wounded and without the mailbags), so he returned to the unfortunate carrier. Him the lion treed and then sat down at the foot of the tree to await developments. Fortunately for the carrier they did not develop entirely as the lion could have wished, for the next day a caravan passed and the lion stalked away into the bush, doubtless with an increased contempt for the refinements of civilization. The mailbags were not found for months afterward.

"Are lions fond of man meat?"

"No," said Mr. Selous; "they prefer donkeys. I think the donkeys remind them of zebras. They have no distaste for horses, but they will attack human beings. I once knew a lion to walk into a camp where I was staying and walk off with one of the policemen. I've brought his skin home—the lion's. I think it is in that corner—no, it isn't. I remember I have sent it away to be cleaned."

"Lion hunting is dangerous, isn't it?"

"It depends. One learns to run fewer risks as one gets older. When I wound a lion now, I let him go. When I was younger, I used to go after him. I shall do so no more."—London Graphic.

Cashier Sawyer's Strange Gift.

C. M. Sawyer, cashier of the Dexter National bank, possesses a very peculiar faculty for telling the weight of things offhand. He cannot explain what the power is, but that he can exercise it correctly there can be no doubt. Numerous instances of its use are told. One is that a merchant was one day preparing to weigh a boxful of old copper scraps, all shapes and sizes thrown in at haphazard. Just then Mr. Sawyer stepped into his store. Seeing the box and the scales he remarked:

"You needn't weigh that, for I can tell you to an ounce just what it weighs. The thought came to me just as I came in the door that that box and contents weighed just 373 pounds."

The dealer was not prepared to adopt this mode of weighing without verifying it, so he put the box on the scales, and it tipped the beam at exactly the weight named.—Lewiston Journal.

AMERICAN POSTERS.

PICTURES IN WHICH THIS COUNTRY LEADS THE WORLD.

The Growth of Lithography and Its Relation to the Art of Advertising Theatrical Attractions—How the Business Has Been Built Up.

The American poster has utterly changed its standing since the printers have been producing their work by lithography. It has become an artistic creation. Wood cuts may be as fine and delicate as etchings, but in poster work they depended on their coarseness. They needed to be bold and conspicuous, and the printing of them required such a great amount of ink that any fine work that might have been done upon them would have clogged up and become a great blot. The old fashioned poster picture was always a wood cut and was always coarse and rude.

With the advent of lithography into the business not only artistic drawing but brilliant color effects became possible. The Americans found few artists here who were accustomed to the work. There were famous painters who were masterly in their use of colors, but it was not possible to employ them in a calling that had not then attracted wide attention and that in all probability never will rank nearer than cousinship to high art. Moreover, lithography is a science by itself. It does not permit the execution of the design that is aimed at. It requires the artist to reach an effect indirectly by drawing a picture as a looking glass reflects a figure, with the right side of the stone making the left side of the finished work. The best artists who have mastered this trick are the cartoonists upon the leading weekly papers that produce pictures in colors.

The number of men who were competant to produce the American poster of today was very small when the printers took up lithography. Europe, however, was a rich treasury of clever draftsmen and colorists, who were trained to lithographic work. To Europe the American poster printers went for their talent, and the consequence has been that today the leading poster artists in this country are nearly all Europeans. They are Frenchmen, Germans and Russians. They have been imported in this country as fast as they have attracted attention in their own capitals, and the custom of recruiting their ranks with men of their own nationalities still goes on. The American poster is, therefore, in one sense a foreign product. The artists, the process, the lithographic stones—all are brought from abroad. Even some of the paper in use on the dead walls of the country, though made here, is manufactured of fiber that is imported.

But the finished product of this foreign combination is as truly American as the enterprise and judgment that led up to it. So American is our poster, in fact, that today the most attractive fence and wall advertising done in London, Paris, Madrid and Berlin is printed in Cincinnati and New York. It is not merely the Barnum circus, the Kiralfy spectacle or the series of Yankee patent medicines that are thus exploited abroad. The Europeans themselves send here to get their posters. It is a curious circumstance that the same artist who in Paris turned out an artistic but old fashioned, unattractive little placard now sends from America to the same Paris firm the stunning, showy, beautiful designs that are everywhere classified as American.

There are no secrets in the making of the new style poster except that the biggest, most successful printers are those that employ the best talent, show the most enterprise and spend the most money for the best materials and machinery. They give out the figure work to the figure men, the lettering to the best designers, the color work to the men whose skill as colorists has attracted wide attention. They pay good wages. There are poster artists who are getting $15,000 a year, or perhaps more than any painter or illustrator on any magazine or in any studio in this city.

The fidelity of the likenesses to the originals in the theatrical bills is due to photography. There are no portrait painters in the new poster shops. The actor or actress who is to be portrayed—as in the case of the famous portraits of Mr. Crane as the Senator and Johnstone Bennett as Jane—were, if they are like the rest of their kind, photographed up to the required size, and then the photograph was used as the basis of the drawing or painting. Effective scenes and situations are seen by the artist in the same way that any spectator in an orchestra chair sees them, except that the actors and actresses often pose for him alone, and their photographs are carried away by him in his notebook.

It has been said that nearly all the leading poster artists are foreigners. It is true therefore that a few are Americans. One of the very best of them, whose figure work attracted wide attention, was a Mr. Crane, who until lately lived and worked in this city, and there are now in town at least two other first class figure men, who, like half a dozen famous painters and illustrators, graduated from the art department of the now defunct Daily Graphic. To step aside from the actual poster, there are found in the workshops of the great bank note companies other Americans, employed as designers in the main. The good work done on our dead walls has wrested praise from the men who are engaged in the higher lines of artist industry. It was at a dinner to Henry E. Abbey, when the best artists in the country were present, a couple of years ago, that a toast was drunk to the American poster. With no unhealthy prejudice to break down, and in view of the money that the printers are spending, it is safe to predict that Americans will contribute more and more to the glory and success of our poster until at last it will be American in fact, from its ink surface to the paste on its back, with all which that implies.—New York Sun.

Race Track Slang In a Legislature.

Race track slang was very prevalent in Trenton during the late session. "Has the bell rung yet?" was the query of a statesman when he wanted to know if the house had been called to order. "What's the row in the stand?" was asked when there was a delay. The pages spoke of "weighing in" when they reported to the sergeant-at-arms, and when they were tardy in doing an errand they said they "got into a pocket" or "in to the ruck."

"Where is the assembly chamber?" asked a mild old Quaker one day of a page.

"Any of dem gates to the right," the boy replied.

Doors were gates at the capitol.

"Is the house in session now?" inquired the Quaker.

"Naw, dey'se only sprinklin the track."

"What did thee say, my little man?"

"Dey'se sprinklin the track. De bell won't ring for half an hour yet."

The Quaker "caught on" in a little while.—Cor. Philadelphia Record.

Small, but Perfect.

In sour paste, vinegar, the melt of a codfish, or even in water in which decayed vegetables have been infused, the microscope reveals animalcules (little animals) so small that millions of them would not equal a common grain of wheat in bulk. And yet nature with singular prodigality has supplied many of these minute creatures with organs as complete and perfect as those of a whale or an elephant. In a single ounce of such matter there are more living creatures than there are human beings on the face of the globe!—St. Louis Republic.

THE WOMAN'S RELIEF CORPS.

An Interesting and Valuable Auxiliary to the G. A. R.

The G. A. R., as everybody knows, originated in Illinois, and Maine claims the honor of having organized the first part of the Woman's Relief corps, but this year Illinois captured the honors in both organizations, with Colonel Thomas G. Lawler of Rockford as the new commander in chief of the G. A. R., and Mrs. Emma R. Wallace of Chicago as the new president of the Woman's Relief corps. Mrs. Wallace has won some honor as a member of the board of lady managers of the Chicago World's fair and organizer and manager of an industrial school, in which 150 waifs are cared for, has been identified with the Woman's Relief corps for 18 years and for the past two years department president of Illinois.

Maine claims the honor of having organized the first post, but the scheme had been conceived long before, as, in fact, it was but a natural sequence of the woman's organizations which did such a wonderful work during the war. The wives and daughters of the G. A. R. post in Bosworth, Me., organized soon after the post did, and at Toledo, O., in 1878 the Forsythe Relief corps was formed. In 1879 various bodies of like purpose in Massa-

MRS. EMMA R. WALLACE.

chusetts organized in convention at Fitchburg. There the name of Woman's Relief corps was first adopted, and other states soon joined in. In 1880 they asked recognition of the G. A. R., and the next year, at the fifteenth national encampment, that body adopted resolutions of recognition and encouragement. Finally, in 1883, the national organization was completed by delegates from 13 states in convention at Denver, when the national encampment of the G. A. R. was held there, the Massachusetts plan being adopted entire and Mrs. E. Florence Barker elected the first president. The membership is now 145,000.

Mrs. Jennie Myerhoff, late senior vice president and the principal rival of Mrs. Wallace for first place, is the wife of Captain Charles F. Myerhoff of Terre Haute and has long been active in the work of the order. The other principal national officers recently chosen at Pittsburg are Helen S. Morrison of Smithport, Pa., senior vice president; Lucy R. Herrick of Seattle, Wash., junior vice president; Armella A. Cheney of Detroit, treasurer; S. Agnes Parker of Rockland, Mass., chaplain. It is of great interest to note that the order has made rapid progress in the south. The department of Louisiana and Mississippi has 11 corps or local posts, with 700 members, and other southern states are well represented.

THE NEW PLANTERS' HOTEL.

St. Louis Very Proud of the Successor to a Historic Hostelry.

St. Louis is more than proud of her new Planters' hotel, which supersedes and stands upon the site of the long famous Planters'. The old hotel was first opened to guests on April 1, 1841, and was long not only the finest hotel in the west, but so much finer than all in the southwest that no comparison was attempted. Despite the wonderful improvement, the new Planters' only ranks as one of many fine hotels in the west, but the builders have almost achieved the long desired result of being able to give every guest a front room.

This is accomplished by letting in two alleys, so to speak, which extend from the third story up, thus giving that part of the hotel the form of a reversed E as far back as the alleys extend. The frontage on Fourth street is 230 feet, covering the whole block from Chestnut to Pine street; but, counting the alleys or inlets named, there is for guestrooms a total frontage of 780 feet, and as each alley is 76 feet deep and 46 feet wide there are practically three hotels, so far as light and air are concerned. The building is full ten stories, besides a basement and a half story in the back part, above which are the sleeping rooms for the servants. There are 414

THE NEW PLANTERS' HOTEL.

guests' sleeping rooms, besides a truly magnificent array of halls, corridors, rotunda, offices and parlors. The plan was drawn by Mr. H. G. Isaacs and modified somewhat by Mr. Isaac Taylor. The external style is that known as the adapted renaissance, and the interior finish is a combination of pure French renaissance and Louis XVI.

It was in 1836 that the plans were perfected for building the old Planters' hotel. Ground therefor was broken in March, 1837, and the first meal served to guests was a late afternoon dinner on April 1, 1841. The incorporated company which built it consisted of Judge J. B. C. Lucas, Pierre Chouteau, Jr., John Kerr, Asa Wilgus, Colonel John O'Fallon and others. Benjamin Stickney, with various partners, ran the hotel from its opening till 1864. Hatch & Felt then ran it till April 1, 1865, when it was closed for the first and only time, 24 years to a day from the opening. Aug. 1, 1865, it was reopened, and under various managers continued till February, 1889, when its career as a hotel closed forever.

In a Fifth Avenue Mansion.

"I wish, sis, you would shine my shoes for me," said a rich, matter of fact young man to his sister.

"I'll do nothing of the sort," she replied indignantly.

"Well, you ought to."

"Why ought I to do menial work?"

"Because you encourage that Italian count to come here, and you flirt with him. If you are going to marry him, you can't begin too soon to learn to do menial work. You should fit yourself at once to become a foreign countess.—Texas Siftings.

When They Begin.

Wholesale Merchant—No use stopping off at Lawnville. That town has been burned to the ground. Not a store left.

Drummer—You don't say? I hadn't heard about it.

Merchant—Nor I, but it must be so. I saw an item in the paper today saying that the citizens of Lawnville were talking about organizing a fire department.—New York Weekly.

HARD TIMES.

It is not merely the fact that a million men are said to be out of work, with consequent loss of time, place and money that makes the times seem so tough, but there are other aggravations superadded, growing out of the willful neglect of so many, that makes the times seem hard, indeed. If better times were at hand and good places open to all that are now idle, there are thousands who would be totally unfit to go to work by reason of the neglect of some infirmity which totally unfits them to accept a proffered chance. What better opportunity could there be to get their physical condition in good shape than the enforced idleness gives them. To do so is making profit out of misfortune; not to do so is making hard times so much harder. It is poor logic to make anything bad grow worse, and it is no economy at all to save expense by sacrificing health. A man wants brawn, muscle and brain in as nearly a perfect condition as is possible to gain a victory in the battle of life. It is mostly from a beginning in little things that the greater ones accumulate and finally overwhelm us. There is hardly one man who labors with his muscles, from the skilled mechanics down to those who work with pick and shovel, but has some bodily ailment neglected. What costly trifling it is, looked at from results. For example: the bones, joints, ligaments, tendons and muscles are all under constant strain from the nature and demands of their work. Aches and pains must ensue. These, neglected, soon reach the chronic stage of stiffened limbs from contracted muscles. How many old mechanics have bent backs and backaches we know. This is simply a condition of neglected lumbago, which had it been treated in time could have been cured in ten minutes by St. Jacobs Oil. This is also true of all the minor aches and pains. So certain a cure ought certainly to be in every workingman's house to make hard times lighter.

Pretty Things Made of Coal.

One of the interesting small industries of the anthracite regions of Pennsylvania is the manufacture of "coal novelties." The novelties are articles of ornament or use turned out of chunks of prime anthracite coal, such as candlesticks, inkstands, napkin rings, matchsafes, watch charms and several others. None but the very best coal is used. It is susceptible of a high polish, and the articles made from it are genuine novelties to people who live in other places than the coal regions. A one armed man in a neighboring town makes a good living in the manufacture of coal novelties, and a Lehigh Valley engineer turns out some nice ornaments of anthracite with the lathe. The articles bring high prices, but they are brittle and break easily.—Cor. New York Sun.

One Mother's Way of Buying Clothes.

The wife of one of our best known novelists has her own peculiar notions of household economies. Once in so often she buys up clothing sufficient in her view to clothe a large family for a rather extended period of time. This she puts without reservation into her children's hands. They can be careful and painstaking, and thus save it, or they can be reckless and run through it and then go without. Generally in the end they go without.

But, whatever the result, nothing more is forthcoming until the end of the specified time. The young people are thus roughly dragged along by the no means royal road to learning that one cannot eat one's cake and keep it.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

HAUNTED!

A haunted house in these practical and unromantic days is something of a rarity, but an individual haunted with the idea that his ailment is incurable is a personage frequently met with. Disbelief in the ability of medicine to cure is only a mild form of monomania, although in some cases repeated failures to obtain relief from many different sources would almost seem to justify the doubt. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has demonstrated its ability to overcome dyspepsia, constipation, liver and kidney trouble, malarial complaints and nervousness, and its recorded achievements in the curative line ought at least to warrant its trial by any one troubled with either of the above ailments, even although his previous efforts to obtain remedial aid have been fruitless. Used with persistence, the Bitters will conquer the most obstinate cases.

Patient—Doctor, I want a sure cure for somnambulism. Doctor—Try insomnia. Two dollars, please.

Fall Medicine

Is fully as important and as beneficial as Spring Medicine, for at this season there is great danger to health in the varying temperature, cold storms, malarial germs, and the prevalence of fevers and other serious diseases. All these may be avoided if the blood is kept pure, the digestion good, and the bodily health vigorous, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

"My little boy fourteen years old had a terrible scrofula bunch on his neck. A friend of mine said Hood's Sarsaparilla cured his little boy, so I procured a bottle of the medicine, and the result has been that the bunch has left his neck. It was so near the throat, that he could not have stood it much longer without relief. MRS. INA HOOD, 324 Thorndike Street, Lowell, Mass. Get HOOD'S

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient. 25c.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

TAKE THE BEST

25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

Ely's Cream Balm

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. Heals the Sores.

Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y.

Blood

should be rich to nourish. Depleted blood means a pale face and Anæmia.

Scott's Emulsion

the cream of Cod-liver Oil, enriches the blood, restores a healthy color, cures Anæmia and tones up the system. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists.

Midsummer Honors

From the Midwinter Fair.

California, in her golden prime, never before achieved so grand a triumph as at the Midwinter Fair just closed. Among the honors conferred at the fair was bestowal of the highest award including gold medal, on

Dr. Price's Baking Powder

As at the Columbian Exposition in Chicago, the award to Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder at San Francisco, was for highest quality, demonstrated by expert analysis, under direction of U. S. Government Chemists. The requisites, in each instance, were superiority in leavening power, perfect purity of constituents, uniformity and wholesomeness. Dr. Price's is thus confirmed and permanently established as positively the

Best Baking Powder Ever Made.

Prepared to Turn on Her Tears.

One young woman went to the matinee prepared for the affecting parts of the play. She carried lightly sewed in the center of a second handkerchief a tiny powder puff, which she proceeded to dust with powder from a little enameled box into which it fitted. With the puff concealed in the handkerchief she calmly watched the scene progress to the agony point, ignoring the tears that, sure enough, began presently to stream down her cheeks. When the curtain fell, however, she took instant advantage of the momentary reaction of the audience, and wiping her face with one handkerchief, with the second she cleverly dusted her too red nose and cheeks with the toning down powder, and beamed upon the women about her who were not forearmed.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

An Archduchess' Splendid Gift.

The Austrian archduchess who was recently married did not take her splendid bridal robe with its embroideries of silver margarites and costly lace to her new home, but made a gift of it to the church where her sisters and brothers prayed continually for her recovery during a serious illness. The beautiful gown is to be made into a set of Easter garments for the priests, and the bride will keep only for her remembrance of the day the veil of tulle and the myrtle wreath which all German and Austrian brides wear in token of their purity.

Washington has salmon fisheries worth $1,500,000 a year and catches 10,000 fur seals. It exports $8,000,000 worth of lumber and coal and raises 15,000,000 bushels of wheat.

Tweed, as a cloth name, arose from a mistake. Its name was twill, but in a blotted invoice sent to a London merchant the word looked like tweed, and so it came into use.

SUPERFLUOUS NUDENE

YOU CAN REMOVE SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

From Face, Neck and Arms in five minutes with NUDENE, without pain or injury to the skin. Send stamp for circular. Local agents wanted. NUDENE MFG. CO., Room 12, The Vendome, Portland, Or.

If you are going to have a party, be sure to make the cake with GOLDEN WEST Baking Powder.

GLADDING McBEAN & CO. MANUFACTURERS

ARCHITECTURAL TERRA COTTA

HOLLOW TILE FIRE PROOFING

SEWER AND CHIMNEY PIPE

PRESSED BRICK, DRAIN TILE, ETC.

1358 & 1360 MARKET STREET, S. F.

MANUFACTORY AT LINCOLN, CAL.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE

The most powerful healing ointment ever discovered.

HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE cures sores, " " " alays burns, " " " heals pimples, " " " cures wounds and cuts. Ask for Henry's; take no other. Beware of counterfeits. Sold by all druggists; 25 cents a box.

CALIFORNIA UTERINE TONIC

Best Home Remedy for FEMALE DISEASES. Lady Agents wanted in every town. Address Cal. Uterine Tonic Company, 406 Sutter street, San Francisco.

FOR LADIES!

$100 IN GOLD will be paid by the Koch Chemical Co. for any case of female weakness that will not yield to DR. J. S. KOCH'S ANTISEPTIC SANATIVEE POWDER. Price $1.00 per box. For sale by all druggists.

N. P. N. U. No. 569—S. F. N. U. No. 646

He Didn't Object.

"But, my dear sir," said the man who procrastinates, "if I pay you this money I will have to borrow it of some one else."

"Very well," replied the cold blooded citizen, "so long as you pay what you owe me I don't object to your owing what you pay me."—American Industries.

A LIFE INSURANCE POLICY.

Every man ought to have one, but a long step toward that is the possession of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. It is certain that they prolong life, by relieving the strain that comes from continued suffering.

Many a man can endure a sharp disease better than he can the wear and tear of pains, little in themselves, yet constant in their strain upon the system.

A weak back, stiffness of the joints, soreness of the muscles seem to many unworthy of special notice. Yet they do not a little to exhaust the powers of physical endurance. ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS relieve them at once, and no wise man will fail to use them on the first sign of pain. It is a very small premium that he has to pay.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS will cure indigestion.

Lowenstein (despairingly)—Rebecca, I hat failedt in peezness. Mrs. L—Ve l, don'd put on dot long face. I vasn't one of your greditors.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

[SEAL.] A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

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