By JAMES RAYMOND PERRY

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Murphy in a surly temper. A wax fig ure of a woman stooping to tle her shoe had stood on the grand stairway leading up to the main gallery and had tricked many a visitor into the belief that a live woman had bent to tie

her shoe on her ascent to the room above. Murphy in the course of his morning work had tipped this figure ever. It had toppled down the stairs and been considerably damaged, in consequence of which it would have to be sent away for repairs. Murphy supposed he would have to stand the expense, which added nothing to the sweetness of his temper.

"It's all the fault iv that black nager!" he grumbled in explaining the accident to me. "That Sazer, the dirty nager, had to go arf on one iv his drunks terday, an here Oi have to sthay behoind an do his wark fur him. when it wuz mesilf that wuz goin on a picnic parrty this very marrnin. Thurrsday is his day to be arf, an Widnesday is mine, an here he ups an goes away on Widnesday. Of belave he did It to spholte me, the dirty baste! He knew Ol wuz arfter a-goin to the pienic parrty. He's a dirty nager, that's what he is, bad luck to him! The devil'll git him some day an put him a-roast in

purgatory, that's one comfort!" "Oh, you wouldn't want to see him roasting in purgatory," I said, attempting to soothe the ruffled Irishman. "W'u'dn't Oi? Just guv me a chance!"

Murphy answered. I knew that there had never been any love lost between the negro and the Irishman, but the feeling of bitterness had seemed to be stronger on Murphy's part than on Cæsar's. The big negro had seemed rather indifferent to the little Irishman, though the latter seldom let an opportunity pass to annoy Cæsar when he thought he could do so in safety. I think he stood in wholesome fear of the negro, and so never dared to go very far toward angering him. I knew Cæsar to be headstrong and highly independent, after the manner of some negroes, and if the whim struck him to take his weekly day off on Wednesday, which was Murphy's day, he would do it. He would probably do it with all the more pleasure if he knew it would interfere with some

the same time. "How much'll it be arfter a-carstin me to git the image minded, d'ye think?" Murphy asked, eying the lady of the loosened shoestring ruefully.

of Murphy's cherished plans. The du-

ties of the musee would not permit the

absence of both Murphy and Cæsar at

maybe." lars, d'ye say? That's tin days' wages. an me behind on me rint money already. The saints hilp me!" Then his doleful tone of depression changed to one of anger. "An it's all becuz iv that black skinned, black hearted, haythan nager. If he'd only sthayed at home. as he art to, tw'u'd niver hev happened. Tin dollars gone, besoides hevin to guy up the picnic parrty. It's a wicked shame, it is, blast the pager!" After which final explosive Tim was quiet for a moment, and then, with a sly look at me, he added: "But Oi don't suppose the nager's risponsible. He w'n'dn't be arfter a-knowin what he's a-doin harf the toime.'

"What do you mean?" I asked, rath er sharply. I had suspected more than once that Cæsar got drunk when he went away on his weekly holidays, for upon his return he was often sullen and ill natured, but he had never been in a condition that incapacitated him for his duties at the musee. I supposed Murphy would charge him with drunkenness, and so was considerably surprised when he said:

"What do Ol mane? Ol mane the nager's crazy; that's what Oi mane!" "Ho, ho, Tim!" I laughed incredulously. "What makes you think Cresar ts crazy?"

"Becuz they sez he is, sure." "Who says he is?"

"That's what the nager over in th phertugripher's sez. He sez Sazer wuz in the loonatic asoylum foive years ago."

"The negro over at the photographer's says that, does he?" I answered. The negro over there doesn't like Cæsar very well, I guess. Cæsar was telling me only the other day how he'd ful. I remember that she had been cut that fellow out and stolen his one of the most capable of the waitmulatto wench away from him. That's resses. There had been a reserve in why the fellow's slandering Casar. says about another, Tim. Darkies have een known to lie."

The little Irishman grinned a little. from which I gathered that he did not much faith in the accusation of hotographer's colored man him-It was my opinion that Tim had repeated the story in the vague hope that it might reach Mr. Miller's ears and result in the discharge of Casar. As for Casar's conduct, I had never seen anything in it to suggest insanity. and I paid little attention to Tim's parting remark, "If ye'd seen the quare looks on the nager's eyes that Ot hev, mebbe yo'd think dufferent. Mus-

ter Park." Early in the afternoon a slight blaze occurred in the room where the "Members of the Royal Families of Europe" were located. It was soon extinguished, but not till about \$50 damage had been inflicted.

"Sure, an what'll happen next?" was Tim's query, a question that found an echo in my own mind.

The thing to happen next was that moreover, so graciously that, so far as was known, she had incurred no ene third mysterious event which befell the musee's history and which I have ever thought was one of the chief causes of Mr. Miller's closing up the place of amusement and removing to a little after, had gone to her lodging another city. It is certain that after and in the natural order of things that the attendance at the musee fell would have returned to the restaurant off greatly, and I think the enterprise about 5:30. It was on her way back never yielded any profit thereafter.

closing, as in the case of the two pre vious deaths at the musee, when this third tragedy occurred. Dusk had begun to gather among the silent waxen Images. It was not yet dark enough to have all the electric lights turned on, nor was it light enough to see distinctly the more poorly illuminated groups. I had ascended to the gallery for some purpose, and as I approached the room where group 13 was placed I saw a small figure come out swiftly and disappear among the shadows in the opposite direction. I was quite sure the person, whoever he was, had not seen me, though there seemed to be some thing stealthy and catlike in his quick movements, as if he would shun possible observation. I could not see the face at all aud the form only imperfeetly, but I thought the person was Tim Murphy.

> Passing on upon my errand, I approached group 13. The light at that spot was fairly good, and when I was yet several yards away I discerned the form of a woman lying prostrate in front of Othello.

> "Another suicide!" I thought, and without coming nearer to it than within a space of three yards-at which distance indeed I could see the white, upturned face, with its expression of



It was a startling sight that met our gaze. frozen horror, and the crimson stains upon the neck and dress-I turned and fled to the floor below to tell the star-

tling news. I found Mr. Miller in his little room back of the ticket office, and together we returned to the gallery above. When we had come near enough to see the body (the woman was quite dead), I knew that I had seen the face before, but could not at the moment remember where. It was a face of unusual beau-"I don't know, Tim," I said—"\$10 ty, and the form as it lay there in the rigor of death was still one of voluptupicked up something. It was a long bladed pocketknife, and the blade was stained with red. When I caught sight of it. I stood staring for a moment in stupefied surprise. A name was graven on the handle. Mr. Miller read it and then looked curiously at me.

"Is this your knife?" he asked. "Yes," I said, for I had recognized

"Well," he said, a trifle sharply, for I still stood staring at it stupidly, "how came it here?"

"I lost it two or three days ago," answered, a little stung by his tone, and then, with a sudden rush of anger at his quite natural question, I said: 'Do you suspect me of having anything to do with this girl's death? Do you suppose, Mr. Miller, that if I had had I would come running down to tell you she was lying dead up here? Do you suppose I would leave that knife of mine lying beside the body to accuse me? In other words, do you think I'm a fool?"

"No. George," answered my employer softly. "But we must get this body away. You must help me." Together we carried it down to the office, and the police soon came and took charge of it. But before that I recalled where I had seen the woman. It was at a restaurant, only a few squares distant, where I sometimes ate my noonday lunch. The girl was a table waitress there. I had occasionally exchanged a word or two with her. I had always addressed her most respectfully and had noticed that other frequenters of the restaurant also did. Indeed she had ever seemed of a kind to whom men are intuitively respecther manner, a kind of crushed pride, You mustn't believe all that one darky that had struck me more than once as sad, and more than once I had wondered a little why she was filling such a position.

Her history as it was told the next day or two in the papers was simple enough. Her name was Mary St. Clair, and she was 22 years old. She had come of a good family. She had been an only child, and her parents were both dead, and she was without near relatives. At 20 she had married a young civil engineer, who a year after had died, leaving his widow little more than enough to meet the funeral expenses. Thrown upon her own resources, she had looked about for work of some sort. The search had been a weary one, and at last, when a position as waitress in a restaurant was offered, she was glad of even that. Her life during the past few months had been uneventful. Her beauty and sweetness of manner had inspired a number of would be admirers to offer her their attentions, but she had dis-

mies thereby. Upon this Wednesday afternoon she that she had stepped into the musee. It was near the afternoon hour of I did not remember selling her a tick-

couraged all advances and done it

et and wondered a little at it, for 1 WEAR OF THE EARTH

thought I should have noticed her fac and remembered it if I had sold her one. It transpired, however, that a HOW THE FACE OF OUR GLOBE IS patron of the restaurant, a young man named Chapman, who usually sat at the table upon which Mrs. St. Clair waited, had given her a ticket of admittance to the musee a few days before. He had bought several for party to the musee one evening and one of the party failing to go, had had

a ticket left over. Probably, having logical operations. Its corroding powa little lefsure that afternoon, she had er, backed by rain and wind, helps to decided to use the ticket and look at the wax figures for a few minutes. The visit had proved fatal. Of course our first supposition had completes the work thus begun. Wind been that it was a case of suicide. blows dust, sand and volcanic ashes

my knife that had inflicted the wound over the whole of it. gallery up there near group 13, and the earth's surface and plays a very ting at his table writing. He gave his glance said "No." The wounds, or one had I lost it? Why had I lost it? Who source.

to answer. I could see that I was look- surfaces as it flows over them. Any of Mr. Miller's sworn statement that dral, for instance-shows a "weath-I had left his presence scarcely three ered" surface resulting from the acinterval I could not possibly have com-

mitted the crime.

It was Mr. Miller's opinion that the woman must have been dead at least Rivers are fed by rains and springs. 15 minutes when he reached her side. So, in spite of the vague suspicions of the detectives, I was left at liberty to go and come as I pleased. I am sure that at least two detectives believed me to be accessory to the crime if not the principal, and this in spite of the fact that no possible motive for my desiring the girl's death had so much as been suggested. But, as regarded motive, there seemed to lie the deepest mystery. So far as was known, the woman had no enemies, so sweet and lovable had she been, and motives for

her murder were absolutely lacking.

But murder had been committed unquestionably, and, since there was no question about that, there now grew to be suspicions and then convictions Kirk had committed suicide, but that both had been murdered. It was remarked that that curious expression of fear and horror which has been mentioned was identical on the face of ous roundness. Mr. Miller stooped and the three women. If all three had been burdens on the sea floor. Off the coast spot and at almost the same minute of | cial drift." the day, circumstances that seemed to lead inevitably to the conclusion that but its work is more constructive than the crimes had been committed by the destructive. It is the workshop where same hand. But whose was the hand? nearly all the stratified rocks have And what could be the motive? Both been accumulated and ranged in layers questions seemed equally unanswer- or strata. The rivers and ocean curable. The morning after the murder I rents continually bring in fresh sup-

13. Cæsar was looking with much in- miles. terest at the spot where Tim had told him the body of Mrs. St. Clair had been found. Murphy was flicking the dust with a long handled, long plumed feather duster. He seemed to have forgiven and forgotten Cæsar's untelling him glibly enough about the grewsome find.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Blow Landed.

She doesn't go to her clubs and enchres half as much as she did. People used to say this charming woman spent most of her time at these gatherings. One day she called on a dear friend to reprove her for her slackening interest in the club. I believe it was a club for reforming the gas meter or something-anyhow it was a reform affair.

"Look here, Lizzie," said the enthusiast, "why on earth don't you come to the meetings? Here you are paying your dues and never showing up. You owe it to the club to take an interest in the work."

"But I can't come," explained her friend. "There's the baby, and Henry doesn't come home sometimes till late, and supper must wait, and if he wants the children. I would worry myself to death."

"Well, I must say Henry is inconsiderate," said the caller. "Why, there's my husband and children too. They give me no trouble. Every time I want to go to the club Charlie says he will be glad to stay at home with Bridget and keep an eye on things till I come back. He never objects."

"Maybe," retorted the amiable hostess, "if I had a housegirl as handsome and young as Bridget Henry would be glad to stay at home, too, but mine is black and goes home at nights."

The blow landed, and Charlie hasn't been asked to look after Bridget and the house since.-Louisville Times.

The Necessity of Salt.

Although in treaties on dietetics salt figures as a condiment, it is universally recognized to be something more; indeed it is an indispensable element of the food of man and animals. A well known authority asserts, says The Medical Press and Circular, that whenever the annual consumption of salt falls below twenty pounds per head of population the public health is likely to suffer. The deprivation of salt does not produce a definite disease, but reduces the vitality of the organism as a whole, so that the victims of administrative measures which restrict the consumption of salt more readily fall prey to prevailing epidemics, as well

as to endemic maladies.

CONTINUALLY CHANGING.

Geological Agents That Are Always Busy In Nature's Great Workshop. Where Man Has Comparatively Little Influence.

The atmosphere plays its part in geowhich are exposed to its influence. Rain Even after the discovery that it was over large tracts of earth-in fact,

I had a confused belief that she must It is only of late years that geolohave found it and used it to kill her- gists have discovered that fine volself with. I might have lost it in the canic dust is carried over the whole of she, finding it, might have been seized important part in the deep sea deposwith an insane impulse to cut her its. On deserts and nearly rainless rethroat before the Othello, just as Edna gions blown sand will wear away the Nethersole and Hetty Kirk had done hardest rocks by beating against all the time. You could not look at before her. So it seemed to me. But them. Some sandstone formations ap- him but he would laugh. He laughed the examining physician at the first pear to have been piled up by winds.

of them at least (there were two), could and storms. The great denuding him, he would slap his leg and laugh. not have been self inflicted. One wound power of the sea is largely due to the was too far back on the neck to have atmosphere. Some parts of the Eng- James Brokenshire at their tables were been dealt by the hand of the owner. It lish coasts are being rapidly washed pleased with his merriment and inwas a deep and savage cut and must away. Plants and animals have their dulged in broad smiles. As I bade him have been dealt by another. But who distribution considerably affected by was that other? Upon that question winds and ocean currents. Again, the mystery lay thickest. Detectives, whether living in water or on land, both private and official, visited the animals live on the oxygen supplied thinking what a funny fellow he was. musee and plied me with questions from the atmosphere, and land plants When had I lost the knife? Where absorb carbonic acid from the same

could have found it? Why had the Rain acts in two ways: (1) chemicfinder used it? And twenty other ally by dissolving certain substances, questions, some sensible, but most of such as lime, out of the rocks, and (2) them foolish, were propounded for me mechanically by wearing down their ed upon with some suspicion, in spite old building-a ruined castle or catheminutes before I returned with the tion of rain and wind. In sandstone news that a woman lay dead in front structures the details of carving are of group 13 and that during that brief often lost, and on old tombstones the lettering can hardly be deciphered. Springs are due to rainwater collecting in rocks and rising to the surface.

> A river is a very powerful geological agent. In the hardest rocks rivers gradually carve out a valley or gorge. This is accomplished partly by chemically dissolving certain mineral substances, but chiefly by mechanical erosion, the stones, sand and mud wearing away the bed of a stream as they run and tumble over it.

The finest examples of river action are the famous canyons of Colorado, which in some places are gorges 5,000 or even 6,000 feet deep, with vertical sides. But, as already pointed out, rivers have a constructive action quite as important as their destructive action. By bringing down their burden of sediment into lakes, estuaries and seas they build up great piles of rock that neither Edna Nethersole nor Hetty and "sow the dust of continents to

Glaciers are rivers of ice fed by the "eternal snows" of high mountain ranges such as the Alps. They wear out their own valleys as rivers do; each, a look such as would scarcely be they transport mud, sand and stones to left upon the face of a suicide, it was great distances, in some cases sending said. This conviction only deepened them sealed up in Icebergs to float far the mystery surrounding the deaths of out to sea and on melting deposit their murdered, the crime in each case had of Newfoundland northern icebergs been committed upon exactly the same are depositing a great mass of "gla-

The sea is a great denuding agent; found Murphy and Cæsar up by group plies of debris even for hundreds of

Man, compared with the lower animals, produces but little effect as a geological agent. Still the human race from the faces and forms of the images has considerably modified the distribution of plants by cutting down forests and by cultivating certain plants to supply food. So with animals. Cerkindness of the day before and was tain useful species have been cultivated and enormously increased at the expense of others which prove useless

or harmful. But plants and animals have had, and still have, far more influence geologically. Coal seams are made up of The bulls are the first to put in an apvegetable remains of former periods. Forests have an important influence on climate and on animal as well as plant life. In the comparatively unknown world of the ocean marine plants doubtless have important func-

tions. Marine animals accomplish a vast amount of geological constructive work. Great deposits thousands of feet thick owe their existence to small calcareous creatures living in the sea. Coral reefs afford the most familiar

illustration. The force known as heat is of great importance. The earth is hotter below the surface and probably has a very high temperature toward its center. In some places not very far below its to go out I can't go away and leave surface it contains highly heated rock, which occasionally flows over the surface during volcanic eruptions. In other places we find hot springs in con-

nection with volcanic action. Heat exercises a powerful influence n rocks deeply buried below the earth's surface, chiefly by means of heated water and steam. In this way rocks have been very much altered or "metamorphosed." The crystalline schists have thus been brought to their present state by a series of chemical changes due to heat, and there is no doubt that they were once ordinary deposits of clay, sand, etc.-Hutchinson's "Autobiography of the Earth;" the Appleton Company.

"Suppose I give you your supper," said the tired looking woman. "What will you do to earn it?"

"Madam," said Meandering Mike, "I'll give you de opportunity of seein' a man go t'roo a whole meal wit'out findin' fault wit' a single thing." The woman thought a minute and then told him to come in and she'd set

the table.-Washington Star.

Now They Don't Speak. Ethel-If ten men were to ask you to

narry them, what would that be? Amy-What would it be? Ethel-A tender. Amy-And if one should ask you what would that be?

Ethel-I don't know. What? Amy-A wonder .- London Fun. A BUDDING HUMORIST.

Merry Memories of a First Meeting With Artemus Ward.

On going into the Cleveland Plaln Deale: editorial rooms one morning I saw a new man, who was introduced to me as Mr. Browne.

He was young, cheerful in manner, tall and slender, not quite up to date n style of dress, yet by no means chabby. His bair was flaxen and very straight; his nose, the prominent feature of his face, was Romanesquequite violently so-and with a leaning to the left. His eyes were blue gray, with a twinkle in them; his mouth seemed so given to a merry laugh, so much in motion, that it was difficult to describe

It seemed as though bubbling in him was a lot of happiness which he made no effort to conceal or hold back. When we were introduced, he was sitleg a smart slap, arose, shook hands with me and said he was glad to meet me. I believed him, for he looked glad as he sat at his table writing. When Winds cause ocean currents, waves he had written a thing which pleased

I noticed that George Hoyt and and the others good morning he said, "Come again, me liege." I thanked him, said I would and went my way,

Within a month thereafter appeared in the columns of The Plain Dealer a funny letter signed "Artemus Ward." The writer said he was in the show isiness, had a trained kangaroo, "a nost amoosin' little cuss," some 'snaix" and a collection of wax figres, which he called a "great moral show." As he was coming to Cleve- the head of the rabble. We know we land to exhibit, he made a proposition to the proprietor that they "scratch know it it is their own fault." each other's backs"-the publisher to write up the show vigorously and the showman to have the handbills printed at his office and give him free tickets for all his family. So I found my young friend of the gurgle and hay olored hair to be an embryo humorist just bursting into bloom. Artemus, as from that time he was best known soon had a city full of friends, myself and family among them .- James F Ryder in Century Magazine.

FLOWER AND TREE.

Never buy a plant in bloom. Never water plants in flower from

In planting out an orehard do not plant more than can be manured and ared for well. A yard or lawn always looks barret

without some choice ornamental trees and shrubs. On this account every lawn should contain a few choice specimens of these ornamental trees. Scale insects on plants, such as the

deanders, the fragrant olive, roses, etc., are among the most difficult pests to overcome. A mixture of white hellebore powder with dissolved soap rub ed in is a good remedy. Keeping all young trees carefully

staked leads to the formation of clean, straight stems. These in their turn are conducive to the growth of large, realthy, fruitful heads. stake should be placed by each tree when it is planted.

Crocus must be planted in October to insure spring blooms. It makes a fine appearance if thickly planted upon a lawn. Make a cut with a spade three or four inches deep in the sod, tuck in a couple of bulbs and press the sod back into place with the foot.

Habits of Seals. The habits of seals are very interesting. The very young seal is helpless in the water until he is taught by his mother to swim. She takes him into the water daily on her fin and dumps him in, and when he gets tired of floundering about places him on her fin again and returns to her camp. When the young seals are well grown they suddenly disappear with their mothers and the bull seals. No one knows where they go, and their return is equally as sudden as their departure. pearance at the camping ground. When they arrive, they commence at once to prepare a camp for their mates, which they stake off, and for which they fight until they die. In the meantime the female seals remain quite a distance from land, floating lazily on the water and seemingly having a good

Bound to Sound Their "H."

The English middle classes have had o much fun poked at them for dropoing the letter "h" and for carrying it orward and placing it where it should taste and an odor said to resemble not be, possibly thus to obey the laws of compensation, that they have be- and poisonous properties considerably ome sensitive on the subject, and many aspirate the "h" with double orce when the letter should be aspirated. Instead of saying "before him," as Americans do, with a light aspiration, they will say "before him," taking full and deep breath when they utter the second word, shooting it out as if it came from a popgun. Dropping the 'h" is not new for ordinary English folk. It is a new trick to aspirate it with double the force required.-New York Commercial Advertiser

Oyster Shells.

One thousand bushels of shucked oysters leave about 1,100 bushels of shells, which accumulate in great neaps about the shucking houses. The oyster shells landed on the shores of Maryland during the last ninety years have been reckoned at 12,000,000 tons -a quantity twice sufficient to overload and sink every sailing vessel. steam vessel, barge and canalboat in America.

The largest railroad tunnel in the United States will be built through the Sierra Nevada mountains of California The project, which will involve an outlay of \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000, contemplates the boring of a hole 27,000 feet in length through the heart of the SIerras.

Deer forests are much more expensive in Scotland than grouse moors. They range from £1,000 to £4,000 or even £5,000 for the season, according to the sport obtained and whether the place gives salmon fishing and grouse comb cleaner being used for the purshooting as well as deers alking.

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Egotism of Genius.

the contrary, he alleges egotism to be

the very essence of true genius and

When Wordsworth, Southey and

oleridge were walking together and

Coleridge remarked that the day was

so fine "it might have been ordered for

three poets," the gentle Wordsworth

promptly exclaimed: "Three poets!

Disraeli, then a mere youth, wrote to

nis sister that he had heard Macaulay,

Shell and Grant speak, "but between

again he said, "When I want to read a

Walt Whitman: "You and I are over

are great, and if other people don't

him, did not believe the Bible, ex-

pressed his estimate of the senator's

He didn't write it, you know."-New

Buying a Razor.

"I need a new razor," said the man

"Better let me get it for you," sug-

ested the reformed barber, who, now

that he is a trolley car conductor,

regards himself as a distinguished

buys a razor, he takes it with the un-

derstanding that he is to try it out, and

if it doesn't work well he takes it back

until he gets one that suits him. Buy-

the business."-Philadelphia Record.

The Woolsnek.

Back during the time of Queen Eliza-

beth an act of parliament was passed

prohibiting the exportation of wool.

This product was one of the great

land at that time, and in accordance

with the economic notions of the age

the authorities attempted to keep it in

the country, imagining that if it went

abroad, even though something more

valuable or desirable were exchanged

for it, the country would be the poorer.

In order to hold the importance of

this commodity before the minds of the

national legislators woolsacks were

placed in the house of lords, where the

judges sat. Hence the lord chancellor,

who presides over the house of lords,

'sits on the woolsack." The woolsack,

according to a printed description, is a

large square bag of wool without

back or arms and covered with red

"Faints."

Fusel oil or "faints," as it is com-

nonly called about the distilleries in

England, according to the London Lan-

cet, is a primary amyl alcohol mixed

with primary and secondary propyl al-

cohols. In England it can be obtained

gratis at some distilleries. It is used

more powerful than ordinary spirits.

Must Give a Horseshoe

ham, in Rutlandshire, England, where

every peer of the realm is bound the

first time he enters the town to present

a horseshoe to be nailed on the old por

tal, which is well nigh covered with

these tribuces. It is said that in case

any contumacious peer should refuse

to pay this tax the authorities have a

right to stop his carriage and levy

blackmail by unshoeing one of the

lorses. To avert so serious an annoy-

ance the tribute shoe is generally ready.

some being of enormous size and in-

Hairbrushes.

No amount of washing of the hair

will keep it clean if dirty brushes are

used, yet persons otherwise fairly neat

are careless in this respect. A special-

ist says that hairbrushes should be

washed once a week and, if used on

hair in which there is much dandruff,

twice a week is not too often. The

brushes should be washed in cold, not

hot, water, to which cloudy ammonia

has been added in the proportion of a

scant tablespoonful to a quart of wa-

ter. Care should be taken not to wet

edge in the air to dry. Dress combs,

too, should be frequently cleaned, a

pose.

scribed with the name of the donor.

locally as an external application for

cloth."

egotism by rejoining: "Why should he?

puotes many amusing examples.

Who are the other two?"

good book, I write one.

York World.

tho shaves himself.

BLAKE. A writer in the London Standard de-MOFFITT clares the idea that genius is usually modest to be a popular delusion. On

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BRIGHT'S DISEASE

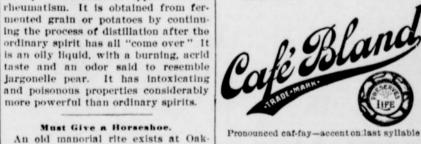
The largest sum ever paid for a prescription, changed hands in San Francisco, Aug. 30, 1901. The transfer involved in coin and stock \$112,500.00 and was paid by a party of business men for member of society. "All cutlery stores | a specific or Bright's Disease and Dia-

are filled with razors of the class betes, h.tnerto incurable diseases. They commenced the serious investiknown as 'dead ones.' When a barber gation of the specific Nov. 15, 1900. They interviewed scores of the cured and tried it out on its merits by putting and gets another one, keeping this up and watching them. They also got physicians to name chronic, incurable cases. Ing a razor, you know, is a lottery in and administered it with the physicians which the prizes are few and far be-tween. When the ordinary citizen goes per cent of the test cases were either

to a cutlery store, he picks out what he thloks is a good razor, pays for it and. There being but thirteen per cent of thinks is a good razor, pays for it and thinks is a good razor, pays for it and failures, the parties were satisfied and failures. The proceedings too, from the bunch of 'dead ones' that of the investigating committee and the barbers have tried and found wanting. clinical reports of the test cases were That's why I advise you to let me get published and will be mailed free on It for you. Then if you don't like it I application. Address John J. Fulton can keep exchanging it until you get a Company, 420 Montgomery St. San Frangood one. They needn't know I've quit | cisco, Cal.

Most Healthful Coffee In the World. sources of the natural wealth of Eng-

All the world knows that coffee in excessive use is injurious. And yet the coffee lover cannot stand tasteless cereals. There has to this time been no happy medium between. Café Bland fills the void with the best elements of both. It is richer than straight coffee, and many will not be easily convinced that it is not all crifee. But we guarantee the' Cafe Bland contains less than fifty per cent coffee, which is scienblended with nutritious fruits and grains, thus not only displacing over fifty per cent of the caffein, but neutralizing that which remains and still retaining the rich coffee flavor. To those who suffer with the heart, to dyspeptics and to nervous people Café Bland is especially recommended as a healthful and delicious beverage, so satisfying that only the member of the family making the change in the coffee knows there has been one. More healthful, richer and less expensive than straight coffee. Better in every respect. 25 cents per lb. Your grocer will get it for you Ask for



Pronounced caf-fay-accent on:last syllab

The Arctic Summer. The arctic summer is brief, but for weeks together there is nothing to distinguish day and night. Once at Dyornik two naturalists had left their ship at different hours. When later they met, one said, "Good morning;" the other, "Good evening." Both agreed that the hour was 7, but while one traveler held that it was 7 tomorrow morning the other maintained that it was 7 o'clock last night. On returning to the ship they settled that it was last night, so they dined and went to bed again.

Harsh Neighbors.

"How do you like your neighbors?" "Not a bit," said the woman who was tying a little boy's hat on. "You see, they don't like children." "How do you know?"

"They hurt Reginald's feelings dreadfully. When he throws stones at their dog or plays the hose on their window, they look real cross at him!"-Washington Star.

The Unplessant Boarder.

the backs of the brushes, and when "You do not often get better steak washed and rinsed-a good way to than that," said the landlady, hoping rinse them properly is to use a shower for a compliment. spray on them-they should be put on

"Yes. I seldom eat elsewhere." replied De Grouch, to whom it was always easier to keep up his reputation than his board bill. - Indianapolis News.