

THREE GREAT CANYONS

Yosemite, Yellowstone and Grand Canyon of the Colorado compared. The justly famous Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone is, like the Colorado, gorgeously colored and sharply contoured in a plateau, and both are mainly the work of water. But the Colorado canyon is more than 1,000 times larger, and as a score or two new buildings of ordinary size would not appreciably change the general view of a great city so hundreds of Yellowstone might be crowded in the sides of the Colorado...

CHOICE MISCELLANY

Westminster's stained glass. The great rose window in the south transept of the abbey, which has just been dedicated in the memory of the late Duke of Westminster, reveals the poverty in the matter of stained glass of our national cathedrals. The Puritan iconoclasts made short shrift of the magnificent and priceless glass of the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth centuries. Fragments alone could be found to form "the extraordinary patchwork" of the great east window, where scarcely any figure is distinguishable. The great west window belongs to the reign of George II., whose arms are in the center. From the same period dates the window in the south transept. Then there is a window in the southwest tower given by Mr. Childs of Philadelphia to the memory of the two religious poets, George Herbert and William Cowper, both Westminster scholars. True, the chapter house close by is not so badly off. Its windows, setting forth various incidents in the abbey story, were presented by the late queen and by American and English subscribers. But as the space available for monuments diminishes the stained glass window seems an appropriate commemoration for men of more national importance than the late Duke of Westminster.—London Daily Chronicle.

Why Americans Have Small Families. According to Professor Vierkandt, a German sociologist, the question whether American race superiority can make itself felt in the world at large depends on the size of American families. He notes, a Berlin dispatch says, "a tendency which discourages large families because of the standard of comfort required. No observing person will deny that there is such a tendency in this country. The Americans like children, but they hesitate to become responsible for the welfare and comfort of large families. Four children in a family are an unusual number, six makes a big family nowadays. They are not invaders nowadays in numbers, if Europe is safe from an American invasion until American families grow bigger, it can rest easy in its mind. At present the tendency seems to be the other way. They say that the French are growing more peaceable, more thrifty and richer. They are not invaders nowadays in numbers, and they are less and less disposed to aggressive war. They have no spare population. So it may be with us. American families can ill spare their sons for foreign service, either military or commercial. There are too few of them born.—Harper's Weekly.

Sympathetic Inks. Rabelais compiled a curious list of inks of a sympathetic nature, which were largely in vogue in his days. In his book entitled "Pantagruel" he makes his warden acquainted with Pantagruel's exploits in trying to decipher the invisible characters of a letter which a Parisian female had written to Pantagruel. "He held it up before a fire," says Rabelais, "to see if it was written with spirits of ammonia mixed with water. Then he placed it in water to discover if the writing had not been done with sirup of thymal. When this would not work, he held it over a candle, which would have brought out the characters had they been written with the juice of white onions. By rubbing a part of it with nut oil he tried to find whether it had not been written with the sap of a fig tree. And if Froa's blood had been used in the place of ink the milk from the breast of a woman suckling her firstborn daughter would have betrayed the secrets of that letter."

Two of a Kind. An old woman recently entered an optician's shop and asked to look at some spectacles. Choosing a pair, she asked the price. "Five shillings," was the answer. "And how much are they without the case?" "I could not sell them for less than six shillings," said the optician, who was determined to get all he could. "Do you take off twopence for the case?" queried the woman. "That is all. The case is worth no more than twopence," was the reply. "That is good news," ejaculated the old lady, with a sigh of relief. "It's the case for mine which I have lost."

Origin of the Red Cap of Liberty. The red cap of liberty had a very prosaic origin. Instead of being the "Phrygian bonnet" it is just the galley slave's headgear. The Swiss of the Chateauroux regiment sent to the galleys for their share in the 1793 riots were released and came into Paris with the red caps still on their heads. "They are the victims of despotism," said the people, forgetting the circumstances of the riot, and so the red cap became the favorite with the extreme party.

Toothache. If one has toothache and can't reach the dentist, try this method of temporarily allaying the pain: Cleanse and dry the hollow tooth with a bit of cotton. Then put in a small cotton plug dipped in creosote or oil of cloves. Cover this with another bit of dry cotton, or, still better, a little beeswax and cotton kneaded together. This keeps out the air and dries the "misery" until a dentist can be reached.

Cockney. "That Englishman Simkins is very well fixed, isn't he?" inquired Polk. "Well," replied Jolk, "some people think so, but I know he hasn't a bit of property he can call his own." "Nonsense! He lives in his own house."

Disenchantment. "How did you enjoy your visit to the Bermudas, Uncle Jed?" "I was a good deal disappointed. The onions didn't come up to my expectations. Why, I've eat better Bermuda onions right here."—Chicago Tribune.

An Old Family. He—Miss Bellocour claims to belong to a very old family. She—Well, she's justified. There are six thousand girls, and the youngest of them must be at least thirty.

Dangerous Economy. "So the engagement's off?" "Yes. She advised him to practice economy, and he started in by getting her an imitation diamond."—Detroit Free Press.

Discontent. "Most men spend one-third of their lives trying to make the world different, another third in learning to live in it as it is and the remainder in explaining how much better it used to be."—Washington Times.

WOMAN AND FASHION

An attractive suit. Rough cloth showing a touch of white in their makeup are considered very chic and are much favored for high class walking outfits. A creation of this order shows a bloused jacket



WALKING SUIT.

with double yoke effect, each edged with fancy white braid. The skirt, plain over the hips, is tucked from that point down, these tucks opening out at the bottom.—Buffalo Express.

Hints From Paris.

In Paris some of the newest rough cloths for gowns have very handsome borders in self and colored silks applied on to the material and outlined with a coarse buttonhole. It will be a great season both for embroideries and girdle laces, and gold passementerie and velvet embroidered bands are to be seen on the detachable basque mink and carnal coats. Many of the new skirts have the hip yoke and are plaited, the plaits being kept in place by means of some applications of embroideries. There are so many new ideas for skirts that one can practically please oneself, for in addition to the plaited skirt there are the three-decker, the hip gathered (only suitable for the thinnest of the winter fabrics), the paneled, as well as the perfectly plain skirts. Then again there is the 1830 skirt of velvet which Dame Fashion has set her seal upon, and for trimming it there are the loveliest thread laces, both plain and interwoven with jet, sequins or jewels.

Girl's Apron. Aprons that are attractive and pretty at the same time that they protect the gowns over which they are worn are always in demand. The stylish model illustrated combines many advantages and is adapted to all apron materials, but as shown is of white lawn with frills and bands of needlework. The square neck is a noteworthy feature, and the frills over the shoulders are universally becoming. The apron is made with front and back that are tucked for a few inches below the neck edge, then fall in soft folds which are attached to a fit-



FOR GIRLS FOUR, SIX AND EIGHT YEARS.

tor yoke band. At the shoulders are bretelles that are simply gathered at their inner edges. The closing is effected at the center back and can be invisible or made with visible buttons and buttonholes. The quantity of material required for the medium size (six years) is two yards thirty-six inches wide with one yard of embroidery four inches wide and one yard of insertion one and one-quarter inches wide to trim.

Simplicity in Paris. The universal desire during the coming winter will be for a measure of the old simplicity in our furs. Fashion seems to weary of patchwork coats, preferring rather some striking, effective note of embroidery and otherwise just to let the fur alone to tell its own tale of richness and beauty.

Everything Trimmed. Everything in the new London styles is trimmed, and trimming is even applied to trimming. Velvet will be fashionable for entire gowns and as a garniture, and a new idea is the use of the handsome check and plaid velvets on plain cloths.

Accounted For. Barnes—There goes Stavros. I never saw anybody who could stand the hard knocks of life as he can. He's a man of iron. Howes—That accounts for it. I thought he looked rather rusty.—Boston Transcript.

The last few hours before a funeral the clock in the house strikes with a tone never noticed before and never apparent again, except on similar occasions.—Atchison Globe.

FACTS IN FEW LINES

An average Briton is as strong as the Hindoo. There are four millionaires in England to one in France. G. E. of St. Paul, Mo., has possibly the shortest surname on record. Japanese curmies are alleged to be flooding Korea with counterfeit cash. The various countries of the world use 15,000 different kinds of postage stamps.

There are in this country 1,114 unions of carpenters and joiners, embracing a membership of 163,000 persons. During the past five months 2,000 marine firemen on the Atlantic coast have joined the Marine Firemen's union. Every rural school in Sweden possesses a garden in which the scholars receive practical instruction in horticulture.

Fifty pounds was the weight of the heaviest salmon caught in the river Severn, England, during the past season. One thousand six hundred and fifty-six strays dogs were captured in London and taken to the Battersea dogs' home last month.

Books of an educational character are borrowed by 54.6 per cent of the readers using the West Ham (England) public libraries. Many of the men now on tramp in Wales are stated to be reservists, or those discharged after a short service in South Africa.

Forty-three inches was the length and 6 pounds 5 ounces the weight of a grass snake which has been killed at Wisbech, England. The Union Labor party of Queensland, Australia, has elected twenty-four members to the legislature and polled 28,500 votes.

Halifax is considering a scheme for the establishment of a municipal hotel and restaurant near the corporation reservoir at Oatden. Every class now seems to have a special newspaper or organ in Paris. A weekly has now been started in the interests of the police.

There are about 5,000,000 farms in the United States, of which 3,000,000 produce corn. The average cost of producing an acre of corn is \$5.75. Wages of the working people of the United Kingdom, according to official statistics, showed a decrease of \$7,920,000 last year compared with the preceding year.

Hundreds of carcasses of sheep are being washed up on the French coast near Calais. They are believed to be part of a jettisoned cargo of New Zealand mutton. Torquay, England, has a municipal rabbit warren where over 15,000 rabbits have been trapped during the past year and sent for sale in the northern and midland markets.

There is a marked increase in the growth of rice in Texas and Louisiana, so marked that the industry is spoken of as being transferred from the south Atlantic states to this new territory. Fifty-eight feet is the height of a colossal monument to the late Prince Henry of Orleans which is to be erected on Cape St. Jacques, at the mouth of the Saigon river, French Cochinchina.

A recent cure for consumption advocated by an Irish physician, Dr. W. C. Uinchin, is the inhalation of the vapor of garlic juice. The doctor claims that by this method he has effected some remarkable cures. He has been experimenting with the American system of checking baggage and likes it so well that it is to be more generally used on the railways. Under the old German system every man had to look after and identify his own baggage.

The International Life saving congress at Nantes advocates the regulation of the speed of vessels in foggy weather, the establishment of an international maritime bureau and the carrying of a rocket apparatus by every warship and trading vessel.

At the recent annual exhibition of the Societe de Physique in Paris Professor Curie exhibited a piece of pure metallic radium. It was about an inch in diameter each way, and it had cost \$2,000 to extract this small quantity from several tons of barium salts.

The census reports that there are 621 musical instrument factories in this country, of which 263 are piano factories. The annual products are worth \$45,000,000. The figures show a great decline in the number of organs made and an increase in the number of pianos.

M. Michonin, a French millionaire, has bequeathed \$120,000 as a fund to enable French students to study philosophy and religious sciences in German universities and \$35,000 more to the College de France to provide for a German university professor to lecture in Paris.

The Great Northern Railroad is arranging to get rid of 1,000 Japanese trackmen and substitute Italians for them. The Japs, while they work for low wages, do so much less work that it is thought European laborers will be cheaper in the end. The Italians will get 15 cents an hour.

The exodus of Scandinavian emigrants to the United States continues to be the greatest in twenty years. The hard times at home and the more stringent laws for the conscription of soldiers, together with the reported prosperity in America, are responsible for the universal movement.

Last year was the biggest sardine season ever known in the history of the American industry. The penultima has swung back this year, however, for the sardines, or, to be more frank, the little menhaden or herring, are so scarce down east that only a few of the canneries are doing business.

After the Quorum. He (to himself): "There! All on account of my beastly temper, I suppose I've gone and said too much. She (to herself): "Oh, dear! If I hadn't lost my temper, I might have said ever so much more."—Brooklyn Life.

Botanical Note. A fern in a jardiniere and two little sprouts in tin cans if put in a window sufficient to give the woman who owns them the right to use the word "fernyery."—Atchison Globe.

HUMOR OF THE HOUR

Wounded Surgery. "Doctor, do you think an operation will be necessary?" said the anxious parent. "Yes, sir," replied the skillful surgeon. "But first bring me the mattress the boy sleeps on."

The surgeon found a hole in it. He enlarged the hole, felt around inside the mattress and presently brought forth a piece of jewelry. "There, sir," he said, "is the breast-pin you thought your boy had swallowed."

"Then there won't be any operation necessary," exclaimed the overjoyed parent. "No other operation," rejoined the surgeon. "The bill will be \$10. Thanks. The boy will get along all right now. Good afternoon."—Chicago Tribune.

A Question of Recognition. "I suppose," said the earnest young writer, "that I will be recognized when I am no longer alive."

"Of course you will," answered the cheerful editor, "unless you have the misfortune to get blown up by dynamite or mangled in a railway wreck or something of that kind."—Washington Star.

A Trifle. "I wonder if Lucy is engaged to that young man who calls on her so often?" asked the gossiping neighbor. "I don't know," said the other gossiping neighbor, "but I doubt it. I understand he writes for a comic paper and heads his column 'Nothing Serious.'"—Buffalo Express.

His Insomnia Completely Cured. "They tell me you have cured yourself of chronic insomnia." "Yes, I'm completely cured." "It must be a great relief." "Relief! I should say it was. Why, I lie awake half the night thinking how I must suffer from it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Same Old Story. He found it made a pretty game. He got a kind of skill in making one blind glance of the other, and his friends who saw him thus employed called the game Bill's yard. It was soon shortened to billiards. But the yardstick was the instrument with which the balls were knocked about, and difficulty arose as to what to call it. They called it after the name of the pawnbroker—a Kew.—Paris Figaro.

Ten Men and a Safe. In the subbasement of one of our big life insurance companies is a safe so large that a theatrical company might perform therein. There are three doors, the combinations of whose locks are controlled by ten men. Each man, a high official of the company, is an integral part of the integral whole. In instance: Five men are required to open the outer door, each knowing a fifth part of the entire combination and no more. A. having set the gatings in his combination, is followed in turn by B, C, D and E, when the bolt may be moved. In the same manner the second lock is opened by three men in combination and the third by two, in the latter case each being in combination with one or more of the other eight on the outer and second doors. The safe is regarded as safe.—New York Press.

Breaking Glass. The following is an easy method of breaking glass by any required form: Make a small notch by means of a file on the edge of a piece of glass; then make the end of a tobacco pipe or a rod of iron of about the same size red hot in the fire. Apply the hot iron to the notch and draw it slowly along the surface of the glass in any direction you please. A crack will be made in the glass and will follow the direction of the iron.

Embarrassing For the Professor. Professor (to his class)—Gentlemen, I have to apologize for short delay in beginning this lecture. I have unfortunately left my manuscript at home, but my boy, whom I have sent for it, will be here shortly. Professor's Son (audibly)—Mother couldn't find the manuscript, so she has sent the book you copied it from.—New York Times.

Regrets the Horse. "Why so downcast?" they asked. "There's no show to be a hero these days," answered the ambitious youth. "What chance is there to stop a runaway automobile?"—Toledo Bee.

Diplomatic. "Do you believe in the equality of the sexes?" "Yes, I do. But I wouldn't like my wife to know it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Fat Man. Cesar feared the lean men. For of treasons they were full; They were dangerous and mean men, Which was worse than being dull. But the fellow fat (in reason) With the emperor stood pat. For one cannot deal in treason And be fat.

There is death in football foray; On the gridiron there's a rout; There are heroes, leads and glory, Who has given up the ghost, And his leanness is prophetic. Of a fate as hard as that. For one cannot grow excited And be fat.

Though the fates have handicapped him, Still the fat man runs life's race, And are cruel deaths for trapped him You will find he's won a place, And his run will get excited In a life that's calm, though flat. For one cannot grow excited And be fat.

Thanked. She—Yes, I told you I'd always be a sister to you, and I'll be glad to hear anything you have to say to me. He—Six months ago you told me I'd thank you some day for refusing to let me do so at once. You can't hold a candle to the girl I'm engaged to now.

The Fat Man. The fat sits down and worries about the living the world owes him, but the wise guy bustles around and collects the interest on the debt.—Chicago News.

BESTED THE PARSON.

A CASE WHERE THE WEDDING RING Went on the Night Train. A clerical correspondent of the London Express tells of a wedding ceremony in which he officiated and in his soul for rubrical observances laid himself open to a contest and crushing defeat.

"It was then curate of a small country parish in Somersetshire, and one day a couple presented themselves after due preliminaries for marriage to the village church. "All went well until the moment came when it is directed by the rubric that the man shall place the ring upon the fourth finger of the woman's left hand, but then trouble began. The yoked, apparently from nervousness or ignorance, laid hold of the right hand of his expectant bride and placed the ring there resolutely.

"No," I said, with quiet firmness, "you must put the ring on her left hand." To this his only reply was a stolid stare. Thinking he had not understood me, I repeated my words, but with no better effect.

"With as much warmth and insistence as was justified by the occasion I now took firmer ground and said, 'If you do not put the ring on her left hand, I must stop the service.' "And then the climax came. With a complacent smile, that seemed to show his satisfaction in having for the moment 'bested' the parson, the bridegroom settled the point for all time with the words, 'Please, sir, she ain't got none.' "

How Billiards Were Invented. The English are very fond of the game of billiards, and a letter in the British museum gives the origin of the sport. It was invented by a London pawnbroker, whose name was William Kew. Kew not only lent money, but he sold cloth, and for the latter purpose had a yard measure, with which he used to compute the amounts. One day to distract himself he took the three round balls which are the emblems of his trade—they may still be seen in front of certain shops in London—and, placing them on his counter, began to hit them about with his yard measure.

He found it made a pretty game. He got a kind of skill in making one blind glance of the other, and his friends who saw him thus employed called the game Bill's yard. It was soon shortened to billiards. But the yardstick was the instrument with which the balls were knocked about, and difficulty arose as to what to call it. They called it after the name of the pawnbroker—a Kew.—Paris Figaro.

Ten Men and a Safe. In the subbasement of one of our big life insurance companies is a safe so large that a theatrical company might perform therein. There are three doors, the combinations of whose locks are controlled by ten men. Each man, a high official of the company, is an integral part of the integral whole. In instance: Five men are required to open the outer door, each knowing a fifth part of the entire combination and no more. A. having set the gatings in his combination, is followed in turn by B, C, D and E, when the bolt may be moved. In the same manner the second lock is opened by three men in combination and the third by two, in the latter case each being in combination with one or more of the other eight on the outer and second doors. The safe is regarded as safe.—New York Press.

Breaking Glass. The following is an easy method of breaking glass by any required form: Make a small notch by means of a file on the edge of a piece of glass; then make the end of a tobacco pipe or a rod of iron of about the same size red hot in the fire. Apply the hot iron to the notch and draw it slowly along the surface of the glass in any direction you please. A crack will be made in the glass and will follow the direction of the iron.

Embarrassing For the Professor. Professor (to his class)—Gentlemen, I have to apologize for short delay in beginning this lecture. I have unfortunately left my manuscript at home, but my boy, whom I have sent for it, will be here shortly. Professor's Son (audibly)—Mother couldn't find the manuscript, so she has sent the book you copied it from.—New York Times.

Regrets the Horse. "Why so downcast?" they asked. "There's no show to be a hero these days," answered the ambitious youth. "What chance is there to stop a runaway automobile?"—Toledo Bee.

Diplomatic. "Do you believe in the equality of the sexes?" "Yes, I do. But I wouldn't like my wife to know it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Fat Man. Cesar feared the lean men. For of treasons they were full; They were dangerous and mean men, Which was worse than being dull. But the fellow fat (in reason) With the emperor stood pat. For one cannot deal in treason And be fat.

There is death in football foray; On the gridiron there's a rout; There are heroes, leads and glory, Who has given up the ghost, And his leanness is prophetic. Of a fate as hard as that. For one cannot grow excited And be fat.

Though the fates have handicapped him, Still the fat man runs life's race, And are cruel deaths for trapped him You will find he's won a place, And his run will get excited In a life that's calm, though flat. For one cannot grow excited And be fat.

Thanked. She—Yes, I told you I'd always be a sister to you, and I'll be glad to hear anything you have to say to me. He—Six months ago you told me I'd thank you some day for refusing to let me do so at once. You can't hold a candle to the girl I'm engaged to now.

Botanical Note. A fern in a jardiniere and two little sprouts in tin cans if put in a window sufficient to give the woman who owns them the right to use the word "fernyery."—Atchison Globe.

BLAKE, HOFFICE, PAPER, A TORNE

Blair, Hoffman & Co. Stationers and Printers, 100 Broadway, New York.

A Physician's Tests.

Bright's Disease and Diabetic Are Discernible and Curable.

Judge Henry S. Fiske, a former member of our State Supreme Court Commission, and one of the best known jurists on the Coast, makes the following certificate:

"I am asked to certify the following facts: A well-known physician in active practice put two cases of Bright's Disease and one of Diabetes on the Fulton Compounds. He is willing the results should be known, but for professional reasons without his name. As the results are so squarely opposed to all medical works, I was asked to investigate and report the facts, which I did, and I find and certify as follows:

"An old-school physician of unquestioned standing and ability, who had treated the Fulton Compounds in three cases with these results: Case No. 1.—Mrs. T., chronic Bright's Disease, acute, with albuminuria, etc. After six weeks' treatment, the albuminuria disappeared in thirty days and last of the albumin in 90 days. Case No. 2.—Mrs. E., chronic Bright's Disease of 1 year's standing, albumin large, drops, etc. In 3 weeks albuminuria ceased, and in 6 weeks the patient was able to take a three and a half day extended trip. (Too early, it is believed, for permanent recovery.) Case No. 3.—Mrs. F., chronic diabetes, physical, etc. (typical case, severe case). First 10 days pain disappeared and sugar decreasing, and in 15 days the patient was able to take a three and a half day extended trip. (Too early, it is believed, for permanent recovery.)

"I am asked to certify the following facts: A well-known physician in active practice put two cases of Bright's Disease and one of Diabetes on the Fulton Compounds. He is willing the results should be known, but for professional reasons without his name. As the results are so squarely opposed to all medical works, I was asked to investigate and report the facts, which I did, and I find and certify as follows:

"An old-school physician of unquestioned standing and ability, who had treated the Fulton Compounds in three cases with these results: Case No. 1.—Mrs. T., chronic Bright's Disease, acute, with albuminuria, etc. After six weeks' treatment, the albuminuria disappeared in thirty days and last of the albumin in 90 days. Case No. 2.—Mrs. E., chronic Bright's Disease of 1 year's standing, albumin large, drops, etc. In 3 weeks albuminuria ceased, and in 6 weeks the patient was able to take a three and a half day extended trip. (Too early, it is believed, for permanent recovery.) Case No. 3.—Mrs. F., chronic diabetes, physical, etc. (typical case, severe case). First 10 days pain disappeared and sugar decreasing, and in 15 days the patient was able to take a three and a half day extended trip. (Too early, it is believed, for permanent recovery.)

Save the Baby. The mortality among babies during the three teething years is so enormous that the census of 1900 shows that about one in every seven succumb.

The cause is apparent. With baby's bones hardening, the fontanel (opening in the skull) closes up and the teeth come out, and these coming at once create a demand for bone material that nearly half the babies' systems are deficient in. The result is weakness, nervousness, sweating, fever, diarrhoea, brain troubles, convulsions, etc. that prove terribly fatal. The deaths in 100,000 three-year-olds were 20,000, or 20 per cent. It is the vast number outside the hospital that were not reported, and this in the United States alone.

When baby begins to sweat, worry or cry out in sleep don't wait, and the good old Sweetman's Teething Food. What the little system is crying out for is more bone matter. Sweetman's Teething Food supplies it. It has saved the lives of thousands of babies. They begin to improve within forty-eight hours. Here is what one mother thinks of it.

201 Washington St., San Francisco, June 2, 1902. "Gentlemen—I am prescribing your food in the multitude of baby troubles due to teething. A large percentage of infantile ill and fatal results are the result of slow teething. Your food supplies what the deficient system demands, and I have had surprising success with it. It is a good diet, given with their regular food, has not failed to check the teething fever, and several of the more serious cases would, I feel sure, have been fatal without it. It cannot be too quickly brought to the attention of the mothers of the country. It is an absolute necessity."—L. C. MENDEL, M. D.

Petaluma, Cal., September 1, 1902. "Dear Sirs—I have just tried the teething food in the case of my baby, and it was a success. One was a very serious case, so critical that it was brought to me from another city for treatment. After a few days of this food the baby ceased worrying and commenced eating and in ten days was in this case was remarkable. I would advise you to put it in every drug store in this city. Yours, I. M. PROCTOR, M. D.

Sweetman's Teething Food will carry baby safely and comfortably through the most dangerous period of child life. It is a natural food, and its use is unnecessary. It is the safest plan and a blessing to every baby who suffers from symptoms but to commence giving it the fourth or fifth month. Then all the teeth will come healthfully. With its use, the teething fever or lancing, it is an auxiliary to their regular diet and easily assimilated. It is strong enough for six weeks, sent postpaid on receipt of price. Fulton Comp. Agents, Island Drug Co., 1000 Broadway, San Francisco.

RELIGION OF THE BLANKET

How the Navajo Squaw Prays as She Spins and Weaves.

It is a religion to make a Navajo blanket. Through the kinky, bristling twine of the warp are woven the hopes and aspirations of an immortal soul. In the warm colors are expressed the ardors of passionate hearts, the sandstorms they have faced, the cloudbursts under which their backs have bent, the smiling sunshine that has dried their wool; all the adverse and the good fortunes that have befallen her, wrought into the intricate designs. The Navajo prays as she pushes the wool card, and she prays as she twirls the distaff in her hand or rolls it on her thigh; she prays as she arranges the healds; she prays as she lustily pounds down the wool strands with her scrub oak batten.

A blanket is all a prayer, a human document, a biography, bright with the joy tints of canary yellow, dark with the olive green of pain. One is drawn to it because one's heart is moved by its ineffable, intangible humanness. One is strangely moved to both laughter and tears by its exquisitely variant colors, each expressing an emotion by its warmth of blended fibers, each throbbing to a note of triumph or of woe.—Southern Workman.

Appealed to the Powers. The late Joseph Medill, editor of the Chicago Tribune, besides being an indefatigable editor, had a decided vein of humor in his composition. During the last years of his life, as his strength permitted, he watched over his paper as zealously as in his younger days, and it was his custom to scan the columns of certain favorite exchanges and clip from them extensively, marking them on the margins, "J. M.—Must," meaning that the extracts must go in. It was one of his great griefs that there was not always room for all of them, even when columns of live editorial matter had been crowded out, as they were sometimes, to make room for them.

One night he went up to the room of the night editor with a bundle of clippings in his hand. "Mr. Ransom," he said to that official, with a twinkle in his eye, "I wish you would use your influence to have these printed in the paper tomorrow morning."—Youth's Companion.

Good Manners. Maud—My mamma says she can remember when your mamma kept a grocer's shop. Marie—My mamma says she can remember how much your mamma owes her for groceries.

Recklessness of a Beginner. Old Stager—I see this is your first attempt. Candidate—It is. How did you guess it? Old Stager—You are distributing real Havana cigars.—Chicago Tribune.

Exchange of Compliments. Maud—My mamma says she can remember when your mamma kept a grocer's shop. Marie—My mamma says she can remember how much your mamma owes her for groceries.

Good Manners. Maud—My mamma says she can remember when your mamma kept a grocer's shop. Marie—My mamma says she can remember how much your mamma owes her for groceries.

Recklessness of a Beginner. Old Stager—I see this is your first attempt. Candidate—It is. How did you guess it? Old Stager—You are distributing real Havana cigars.—Chicago Tribune.

Exchange of Compliments. Maud—My mamma says she can remember when your mamma kept a grocer's shop. Marie—My mamma says she can remember how much your mamma owes her for groceries.

Good Manners. Maud—My mamma says she can remember when your mamma kept a grocer's shop. Marie—My mamma says she can remember how much your mamma owes her for groceries.

Recklessness of a Beginner. Old Stager—I see this is your first attempt. Candidate—It is. How did you guess it? Old Stager—You are distributing real Havana cigars.—Chicago Tribune.