Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

RURAL SIGHTSEERS.

THEIR ENTERTAINING EXPERIENCES AT THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

They Found Confusion In the Midway and Were Forced to Solace Themselves With More Sedate Exhibits—Attractions of Atlanta—Sights and Scenes on the Grounds.

If it were Christian to laugh at the misfortunes and disappointments of our neighbors, one could have a barrel of fun with the delayed exhibitors and their somewhat too eager visitors. It was natural that most of the first comers should be rural Georgians and their fellow grangers from the adjacent states, for this is the season when they have leisure if they ever do. And it so happened that they were most eager to see the very features which were most de-

ON THE PLAISANCE.

layed, especially the Midway plaisance. They had all heard of that. The very few of their class who had got to Chicago could tell them but little of the wonderful foreign displays and nothing at all about the still more wonderful Art hall and its 7,000 pictures and statues, but they could tell all about Cairo street and the Algerian dance, and the German village, and the ostriches and Indians and wild Dahomeyans and congress of pretty women. So the ruralists rushed to the plaisance to encounter sour looks, hear strange oaths in nine languages and see confusion.

The Mexican amphitheater they found empty and unfinished, but the concessionnaire still swears he will have a bull fight or big damages. Where they looked for graceful houris of the orient in voluptuous pose they found grimy workmen hammering and painting, and in the bazaar a negress, who looked as if she might weigh 250 pounds, sewing on the last decorations. As a spectator put it, "They went to see Fatima and found fat Amy." And so on around most of that section, which is but now really ready for visitors. Of course they swore and received as good as they gave, each party fortunately ignorant of the other's full meaning. Such phrases as "sapristi," "caraba," "sacr-r-e," "gottvertamn" and "kellar-r bismillah" flew about with reckless vigor and were pleasantly varied at intervals by a good, healthy Georgian "damn!" In the end the ruralists were all the better for it, as they put in their time looking at better things and gained impressions to last them for life. In the Government building they saw an exhibit worth crossing the continent to see. In the California building they found an array of fruits, flowers and woods which amazed even the best informed. In machinery, transportation and electricity they were equally charmed and instructed, but in the Art hall they gave but a passing glance, as a rule. It is "caviare to the general."

Ten days before the opening it was evident that the population of Atlanta was increasing. Exhibitors and visitors came in increasing numbers, fakirs and cheap Johns of all varieties set up on the vacant lots, the popular evening resorts were thronged, and the principal streets were crowded like lower Broadway. A little later visitors seemed in no hurry for the exposition grounds, but looked at Atlanta and its surroundings. And they saw a great deal. Not only is this vicinity most agreeably diversified with hill and dale, park and native woodland, as Chicago is not, but historically it is as far ahead of that city in interest as Quebec is ahead of Omaha. The great crowd from the Grand Army encampment at Louisville and the dedication of Chickamauga park went chiefly to the battlefields, which are all easy of access. The longest ride, but a delightful one by the frequent ex-

FORT WALKER, GRANT PARK

cursion trains from the Union depot, is to the Peachtree creek fields. There, on July 19, 1864, the Federals shoved a division across the creek which was driven back with the loss of 150 men and two flags, and the next day Hood made his desperate attack and was badly defeated.

A very easy and breezy ride on the electric line takes one to the field of July 21, where Wheeler's cavalry and Cleburne's infantry made such a heroic stand and held back the Federals in a way that seems incredible, but at the same time McPherson gained the hill which gave his artillery command of Atlanta. The same ground and a great deal more, but all reached by the same electric line, is the field of the truly desperate battle of July 22, when the whole Confederate army assaulted the Federal intrenchments. This field is marked off with care and properly ornamented, the chief point of interest being that where McPherson fell.

Another hard fight took place July 28 with Ezra Church as the center, and after that there was the ordinary siege fighting till Sept. 4, when the Confederates gave up the contest, and all those fields are within a few minutes' pleasant riding of the central part of the city and in no case at greater expense than 10 cents.

Battlefields, though of great historic interest, are but a small part of the many attractive places around Atlanta. There is, to start on, the much praised Ponce de Leon spring, and if you come here be sure to pronounce it in the broadest English you can mouth, as if it were spelled Ponts d'Leeun. And so of all other foreign names hereabout. Frills in pronunciation are bad form here. Plain English is good enough for Atlanta. Then there are parks and groves of every size and variety. Fort Walker is kept just as the war left it, with the old cannon and ammunition wagon standing as in 1864, save that it is rather badly weathered. The old city reservoir is turned into a great lake, with steam launch, pleasure boats and a bathing beach. And the city itself is on the highest ground between the Mississippi and Atlantic of any place of its size, Denver being the only city of its size which is higher. So October is always a delightful month here. A short ride will take one among the wildest mountain scenery of north Georgia, and it isn't very far to Dahlonega and the center of the old goldfields which De Soto sought so long and never found. But when the original engineers surveyed this place and vicinity the timber was very thick and whisky very cheap, the result being a set of lines which make one think of Euclid in a fit of delirium tremens. The visitor from places like Indianapolis and Philadelphia will therefore find that geography here is an inexact science and must cultivate the direction sense anew.

But this is getting a long way from the exposition. Despite the many and vexatious delays, every day, at almost every hour, sees some department completed and the unsightly litter removed. It was only five days before opening day that the first box of foreign exhibits was unpacked, a delay due, the foreigners said, to the failure of the government to have customs inspectors here, for such is the kindness of our paternal government that everything the foreigners bring here must be classified and entered as an import. The heathen Chinese, however, is peculiar for tricks that are dark and has played it on the government in a way that at this late day will be hard to beat. The concession granted by a little act of congress suspending the exclusion act so far as Chinese employed in this exposition were concerned failed to specify the number, so the concessionnaire shipped in 35 women

COSTA RICA BUILDING.

and about 200 men, and on the day the main part of them arrived Atlanta was almost as much excited as if the celestial emperor himself had come. It would be worth $1 to hear my vigorous friend Geary, author of the exclusion act, express himself concerning this trick.

It was a wonderful sight when the customs inspectors got their books ready and the foreigners began to unpack. Four hundred and forty-five big boxes and packing cases in one day were discharged into the Manufactures and Liberal Arts building. Venetian glassware, Italian statuary, hand carved furniture, curios of almost endless variety and 200 sorts of Milanese specialties, 50 kinds of silk and as many varied mixtures of silk, wool and linen, and the long lines of articles classed by Mrs. Paul Potiphar as "bigotry and virtue."

On the same day several of the state and minor buildings had not an article in place, and all around the grounds the big "Trilbys" and graces, cupids and fauns, with Fortuna, Columbia, Dea Georgiæ and all the Greek goddesses in metal which were to ornament the high fronts, still lay in the dirt in most ungoddess-like attitudes. It is really wonderful that so much was done in time. Costa Rica had all her exhibits in place in less than three days after they were opened. Arkansas had nearly all her stuff so artistically packed that it went to the right place and was ready to look at as fast as unpacked. The fanciful and artistic designs wrought of the cereals and grasses of the state are much finer than any it exhibited at Chicago. All these are in her part of the Agricultural building.

In the same building are many other unique designs to represent certain sections of the south. The Seaboard Air Line railroad has a relief map exhibiting the country through which the road runs from Portsmouth, Va., here, and a miniature train traverses the fields and runs into a facsimile of the Union depot—the same that sarcastic paragraphers refer to as the "Atlanta car shed." An interesting little thing in this neighborhood is the miniature cotton gin, from which the lint is seen falling into a glass case, so the visitor can see the entire process. It seems a little odd that the finest, at any rate the most unique, booth in this building should be that of a Cincinnati distilling company, and that the designer of it is a lady of that city. Yet so it is, and though the accessories of whisky are made prominent in the finishings the general effect is extremely pretty. As to the mere amusements, those on the inside linger behind the general show, but on the outside, oh, my! In truth, they are so numerous that a man can very easily spend all his money without going inside the gates.

J. B. PARKE.

Atlanta.

The Nervy Barber.

I struck a nervy barber down in southern California once. You know they have earthquakes down there so often that they don't mind a terrestrial shake up any more than we do a thunderstorm. But for strangers the sensation of having the earth do a sand jig under you is far from pleasant. It makes you lose confidence in the stability of things.

I was sitting in a barber's chair one day when the windows began to rattle and the floor to heave like the deck of a ship. The barber was a dago of some kind, but he had nerve. I started to jump and run, but he held my head down firmly and said:

"Seet pairfectly still, senor, or I might have ze meesfortune to cut you."

And, ding me, if he didn't keep right along shaving, with the shanty rocking like a cradle, and he never even scratched me. But it scared me so my beard hasn't grown well since.—Washington Post.

Bill Nye and Paul M. Potter.

It will be pleasant to learn that Mr. Potter's next venture is to be in collaboration with Bill Nye. They are busy at work on a comedy, which, with Mr. Potter's cultured talent for dramatic construction and his experience in stage literature, Nye's crude and inexhaustible humor, his wit and philosophical turn, ought to be a great go.—Chicago News.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

THE FIRST ENGLISH WOMAN TO COMMAND HER OWN YACHT.

"Aunt" Susan B. Anthony—Law Lectures For Women—Chinese Women In Society. Knew What She Was About—Hemphill Quotes Lincoln at Atlanta.

Lady (Spencer) Clifford, widow of Sir Robert Cavendish Spencer Clifford, long yeoman usher of the Black Rod, has opened the way to a new profession for women by being chartered as "captain" under the board of trade, by which she has absolute command of a vessel of her own. Always fond of a life under "white wings," and finding in yachting the only solace to a severe domestic affliction, Lady Clifford made several cruises to Norway and Sicily in her yacht, commanded by a competent captain; but, as many women have found in other circumstances, she found

LADY CLIFFORD.

the divided authority of the owner and the captain hardly worked well. When she got to any port beyond the regular track, Lady Clifford saw that she was not secure against imposition and insubordination.

Safe as the roadways and waterways comparatively are for women in this nineteenth century, there were times when wine got in and wit out in the male autocrat, who thought a woman was a "negligible quantity," and when goods were apt to be brought on board contrary to her approval and desire—this of course at the most inconvenient stations.

"If you want a thing done, do it yourself," reflected Lady Clifford, who was not a woman to put up with nonsense. She applied to her consul, got her wishes carried out and "sacked" her insubordinate servants. But a brief experience of difficulties was sufficient, and seeing what an immense advantage it would be to her in her cruises to have entire command she set herself to study navigation. After the requisite examinations, which she modestly opines were made very light for her at the board of trade, but of that we have secret doubts, Lady Clifford obtained the position of captain, the first woman in England who has ever obtained it, and with a good sailing master under her navigated a 350 ton yacht in the channel and Mediterranean with such success that she proposes shortly to visit the east in the same manner.

Before her marriage Lady Clifford, then Miss Lowe, was already a pioneer. With her mother, whose only child she was, Miss Lowe was the first lady to explore Norway in carrioles—Norway was then almost a terra incognito, and women were less accustomed to travel anywhere—and to travel in a similar way all over Sicily, where they mounted Etna on Dec. 21.—London Queen.

Susan B. Anthony.

Susan B. Anthony celebrated her seventy-first birthday on Friday. For over three years, since it was planned and given to her by some of her suffrage admirers and friends, "Aunt" Susan has had her own home in Rochester. It is a pretty little nook, delightfully cozy and quaint, and is a source of great pleasure to this much traveled woman.

Latterly Miss Anthony has changed her austere ideas about dress. She delights in rich, becoming raiment and is a picture in her silks and laces. She likes to have all her fellow workers equally fastidious and criticises radical attempts at "reform" dressing in their public meetings. It may be added that Miss Anthony confidently expects to vote before she dies.

Miss Anthony has been identified with the suffrage and temperance movements for nearly 50 years. She first spoke in public in 1847, and from that time took a prominent part in organizing societies and in expounding from the platform her views upon the subjects to which she has devoted her life. In 1851 she called a temperance convention in Albany after being refused admission to a previous convention on account of her sex. In 1852 the Woman's New York State Temperance society was organized. Through her exertions and those of Mrs. E. C. Stanton women came to be admitted to educational and other conventions, with the right to speak, vote and serve on committees.

In 1858 she made a report in a teachers' convention at Troy in favor of the coeducation of the sexes. In 1854-5 she held conventions in each county in New York state in the cause of female suffrage, and since then she has annually addressed appeals and petitions to the legislature.

Law Lectures For Women.

Amid the roaring whirlwind of political wrangling and civic controversy as to the ultimate destiny of the capitalized Woman of today, it is as refreshing as it is surprising to find that a few dignified women have been calmly effecting one of the most important movements of the age, the Woman's Legal Education society of the University of the City of New York having prepared the way for a new and most advanced plane for woman's ceaseless activity in the study of law. Without stopping to argue whether women can or cannot sustain a strictly severe course of study, whether or not they are fitted by nature with sufficient reasoning power to follow a logical argument, this society founded a course of law lectures for women.

The question has been often asked, Why should women study anything about law? The lawgivers of past ages have given the best answer to the question, when they act upon the maxim, "Ignorance of the law is no excuse." If in the course of daily affairs a woman may legally be held responsible for what she does unwittingly, or for what she does not know at all, then the hour has come when she should know.

The time has passed when, like the tidy young woman, we may carefully tear up receipted bills lying in our desk, because that shows they are paid, or, like the new lady depositor, feel aggrieved when the bank notifies us of an overdrawn account, although our checkbook is not yet used up. The time has also passed when a woman with property, either personal or real, need have a legal luminary at her elbow to tell her where to sign a paper, and especially to read it through before she signs it.—Mrs. Edward Greeley.

Chinese Women In Society.

Although Washington has become somewhat accustomed to seeing Chinese women, since two successive ministers of China have brought their wives with them to the legation here, Chinese women are still objects of great curiosity in the city.

A few days ago there was a musical reception at one of the most attractive houses, and among the guests were two Chinese ladies.

They were the daughters of the Chinese consul general at New York, and they were accompanied by their father.

The ladies entered the house with heavy wraps over their house clothing, and having hobbled to the dressing apartments—for they both had cramped feet—they reappeared in odd blouses of figured silk and with flowing dark blue skirts that just revealed ample trousers.

One of the ladies was decidedly Mongolian in features, but the other was small and decidedly pretty. Both wore their hair in a way common to a native and inexplicable to Americans.

Having greeted the elegantly gowned hostess with the fashionable high shake of the hand, they stopped long enough to chat a little, employing the interpreter to convey their message of ceremony.

Then taey found seats with the finely dressed ladies in one of the parlors, listened to the music with attention and applauded when the others did so.

When they left, they told the hostess—it is to be assumed—that they were delighted to have had so pleasant an evening. They went away after a repetition of the high shake. And they were not embarrassed for an instant.—New York Times.

Knew What She Was About.

A man friend of mine who was snowbound in Philadelphia one night recently says he saw the new woman over there, though between you and me Philadelphia is just about the last place on earth one would expect to find her in.

"I was in a shop in Chestnut street where they sell men's belongings," he says, "and the new woman came in. She was tailor made and very well set up. She, too, was snowbound, and the trim linen collar she wore was anything but immaculate. It was late, and all the dry goods stores had closed. The new woman walked up to the clerk and asked for a collar, size 13½. The clerk tried to tell her that they didn't keep women's collars, but she looked right through him. She bought a collar and a large white handkerchief. Then she walked to the mirror and unconcernedly took off her collar and tie. The handkerchief she folded about her neck, and when she had anchored that 13½ collar to it with a pin you wouldn't have known that it wasn't a—what is it you call it?—chemisette. She tied her tie carefully, gave her hair a pat and her sleeves a pull. Then, taking the arm of a man who had lingered somewhere in the background, she sailed out toward the nearest theater. She was a genuine new woman, and she knew what she was about."—Washington Post.

Hemphill Quotes Lincoln.

General Robert R. Hemphill of Abbeville, S. C., in an address before the twenty-seventh annual convention of the N. A. W. S. A. at Atlanta, said:

"'I go for all sharing the privileges of government who assist in bearing its burdens. Consequently I go for admitting all to the rights of suffrage who pay taxes or bear arms, by no means excluding the females.'

"These were the words of Abraham Lincoln on June 13, 1856, to the voters of Sangamon county, Ills. They express my sentiments today. I am in favor of equal rights and equal opportunities for women, and that is why I am today in the good city of Atlanta and before this refined and distinguished audience to say a word upon the living issue which has called this assemblage together. Is not the situation unique? Here I am, a South Carolinian, a disciple of John C. Calhoun, proud of the traditions of my beloved state, quoting from Abraham Lincoln in support of a proposition the mention of which a half a century ago would have given the leaders of my people the horrors. But the world moves, and South Carolina is moving with it."

Trilby Shoes.

And now we have Trilby shoes! Have them indeed. Perhaps the faddists fancy that a Trilby shoe will give them a Trilby foot. In point of fact, Miss O'Feralli's footgear was anything but commendable. She gave her preference, if I have not altogether forgotten that classic feature, to men's bedroom slippers, in a comfortable state of dilapidation, but if the Trilby shoe now coming in is designed to release women's feet from the sharpened pencil abominations they have been wearing for the past few years every sensible person ought to give them godspeed. As I understand it, to have your feet in the vogue—that is, Trilbyized—you must wear shoes very square toed, broad soled and flat heeled and two inches too long for your foot. Your poor tortured toes may thus resume their natural relation to each other, if any vitality is left them, and you need not spend all your substance on the chiropodist. All hail to the Trilby shoe, which places women on a common sense footing.—Chicago Post.

Marchioness Li.

Marchioness Li of China is becoming known, now that the dethronement of her husband, Li Hung Chang, is on everybody's tongue. She is described as a very beautiful, and, for China, a learned woman, who looks 35 and is 55. Her husband's wealth is fabulous, and she spends royally, though she keeps accurate account of every item. In her magnificent home on the banks of the Pei-Ho she lives in great splendor, surrounded by song birds, peacocks, aquaria, pottery, gems, botanical collections and 1,000 attendants and servants. She has 2,000 coats, 1,200 pairs of "trouserettes" and 500 fur robes. Her feet are so small that she is unable to walk more than a few steps, but twice a day she bathes in oil of orange and acacia blooms and takes an airing in a cooly sedan. Finally she dresses her hair in 50 ways, her favorite coiffure being a la griffin.

An Enterprising Woman.

An enterprising young woman who has lately opened an office announces that she is ready to render practical help to men and women of affairs to save them time and annoyances. She proposes, if people will give her the opportunity, to act as representative, private secretary and intermediary where discretion, diplomacy and good judgment are required; as a purchasing agent for the household, buying anything from groceries to wedding outfits and bric-a-brac; as a dispenser of charity where investigation is required—in fact, professionally to fill the office of a "capable person" in the community. As in every large city there is a constant demand for just the services that this young woman proposes to render, there seems to be no reason why she should not succeed.—New York Post.

The Advanced Woman.

Canon des Mulin of Toronto has preached a sermon against the "advanced woman," in which he told her that she must totter to her fall, for she is un-Scriptural, has forsaken her household duties and has become a keen rival of man. "The time is not far distant, cried the Toronto canon, "when woman will be deposed from the throne she has usurped and be driven back to her own domestic domain." We shall look on quietly while this canon of the Episcopal faith drives her back.—Toronto Correspondent.

"A Composer Who Is a Woman."

Cecile Chaminade, whose concertstuck was played recently by the Chicago orchestra, was born in Paris and is the only woman composer who stands on equal footing with many of the most prominent composers of the day. After the first performance of this concert stuck Ambroise Thomas asserted, "This is not a woman who composes, but a composer who is a woman." Miss Chaminade has written a symphony, "The Amazons" also beautiful ballet music, and a quantity of songs and piano pieces.

Petticoats of a Poetess.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox is having her petticoats made on a peculiar pattern invented by herself, or, as she says, by her husband and herself together. She dotes on white petticoats, and so does he (for her; it is not meant that he wears them himself), but she concluded that she paid for a great deal of unnecessary laundering. So the new garment is made of two pieces—a top and a deep flounce that buttons on to it. The flounce can be changed as many times as you like and buttoned on to the top piece.

The Question.

It is not a question as to the women who do not want to vote; it is a question as to withholding the ballot from those who claim the right to have it. And no legislator has any moral right to say to any woman who cares to exercise the right of franchise, "You shall not."—Haverhill Bulletin.

Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, president of the Golden Gate Kindergarten association of San Francisco, recently addressed the students of Stanford university on practical Christianity. The chapel was full, and much interest was manifested.

Miss Kate Crawford, who for many years was a teacher in the Simmons school, St. Louis, is studying medicine in Ann Arbor, Mich. Miss Crawford was the first colored graduate from the Ann Arbor high school.

Mrs. Mary A. Ahrens was lately admitted to practice law in the United States court in Chicago. Mrs. Ahrens might have been admitted some years ago, but waited until her business required it.

Miss Bertha E. Tomlinson, who recently graduated with high honors from the Elmira (N. Y.) college, is connected with the Elmira Telegram and with The Argosy.

Miss Hannah F. Mace, Vassar, '90, is now an assistant of Professor Newcomb in the United States naval observatory at Washington.

One of the most successful tobacco planters in Kentucky is a woman, Mrs. J. L. Cutzinger.

On Jan. 1, 1895, there were 2,035 regular women physicians in the United States.

No "Three Estates of the Realm."

For all practical purposes there were only two estates in the English parliament, lords and commons. Thus the phrase of the three estates, which had a meaning in France, became meaningless in England. For centuries past there has been no separate estate of the clergy; some of their highest members have belonged to the estate of the lords and the rest to the estate of the commons. Hence has arisen a common but not unnatural misconception, as old as the long parliament, as to the meaning of the three estates.

Men constantly use those words as if they meant the three elements among which the legislative power is divided, king, lords and commons. But an estate means a rank, an order or class of men, like the lords, the clergy or the commons. The king is not an estate, because there is no class or order of kings, the king being one person alone by himself. The proper phrase is the king and the three estates of the realm. But in England, as I have already shown, the phrase is meaningless, as we have, in truth, two estates only."—E. A. Freeman's "Growth of the English Constitution."

Samuel J. Tilden's Umbrella.

Abram S. Hewitt, who was a great friend of Samuel J. Tilden, one day brought into his office an old cotton umbrella, with a broken rib or two and a few holes. It could not have cost over 50 cents. He placed it in the accustomed corner, beside a fine $10 silk umbrella belonging to J. L. Haigh, his partner. When starting home in the afternoon he walked off with Haigh's umbrella, leaving his own, which Haigh had to use, as it was raining hard. On opening the old cotton affair Haigh noticed a piece of white tape sewed on the inside near the top, and on going to a light read, "Samuel J. Tilden, Gramercy park, New York." The next day he returned it to the same corner and said to Mr. Hewitt, "This is Mr. Tilden's umbrella you forgot last night." "Oh, yes," said Hewitt, rising and going after it, "I am very glad to get it back. Mr. Tilden is extremely careful about his umbrella." "But where is my silk one that you took away last night?" Haigh asked. "Oh, I don't know anything about that," was the reply, and that was all the satisfaction that Haigh ever got.—New York Press.

Roaches.

Roaches are among the most persistent pests that invade a house. Get equal parts of paris green and borax, and at night set around their haunts in old dishes. They will die like magic. Sometimes they are found in desks, especially in offices. This preparation scattered freely under the bottom will rid the drawers of them.—Household.

Mme. Henry Honored.

Mme. Henry of Paris, the superintendent of the Paris Maternity hospital, has had her name added to the list of Lady Knights of the Legion of Honor. This high distinction is awarded to her for the excellent service rendered to the important and useful institution of which she is the guiding spirit.

Safety Riding Skirts.

The necessity for a safety riding skirt has brought various kinds to light, but the latest one invented is practically a large apron in the saddle and a complete walking skirt when it is buttoned together. It does away with the disfiguring bulge at the knee, and the wearer can walk and ride with equal comfort.—New York Telegram.

THE FRENCH WILL REMAIN.

Recent Statistics Upset the Calculations of German and English Prophets.

It would be a misfortune for the world if the French people were to disappear from it. We have heard for a good while of the small birth rate in France, under which the births per year were less numerous than the deaths, and we have seen computations by statisticians that if this disproportion between the births and deaths were kept up for a certain period of years there would not be a Frenchman on the face of the earth at the end of that period. We would have been sad over this prospect if we had believed it could ever be realized, for the world would be flatter than it is if the French were not in it. A crowd of Germans or Englishmen or even Irishmen could never make up for the lost French.

We are happy to be able to relieve any apprehension which may have been created by the statisticians. France herself, ever ready for any emergency, has come to the relief of the world. The French government has just issued the population returns of 1893 (we ought to have those of 1894 by this time), and they are joyful. There was an excess of births over deaths in the year 1893, not a heavy excess, but still encouraging. The number of French in France at the end of the year was greater by 7,146 than at the beginning. The record looks all the better when we compare it with that of the previous three years, during which the births fell 80,000 behind the deaths. It is a record which gives evidence that the tide has turned, and, if last year was as good a year as the previous one, the growth of population must be such as to knock out all the computations of the pessimistic statisticians, most of whom, by the way, are either Germans or Englishmen.

It is first rate news for France. The army must be kept up. It is good news for the world. We could not afford to lose the French. How dull old Europe would be without French politics and playwriters and presidents and artists and novelists and women, without French esprit or pensee or elan or fatigue or other things that belong almost exclusively to France!

France and the French are great. The Germans, English, Italians, West Africans and others had better not indulge in any hope of the disappearance of the French.—New York Sun.

AN ABSURD OLD LAW.

It Stood In the Way of the Recovery of the Body of One of the Elbe Victims.

Dickens, who so often studied with delighted interest the applications of English law to particular cases, would have found a subject worthy of his grimmest humor in the fact, cabled the other day from London, that when the master of a fishing smack, cruising near where the Elbe went down, saw floating in the water a dead body, which was doubtless that of a victim of the great disaster, he made no effort to rescue it from the waves and carry it ashore for identification and burial.

Instead he sailed past and away from the doleful bit of flotsam as quickly as circumstances would permit, not, as one might suppose, because he was a particularly hard hearted and cold blooded mariner, but because "recently, after landing a body, he had been forced to pay the funeral expenses." Curious as that experience had been and delightfully illustrative as it was of "crowner's quest" wisdom, the captain had no inclination to repeat it. One lesson had been enough to teach him the great principle that common sense cannot be allowed to interfere with consistency in the enforcement of a parliamentary act, and what in comparison with that is the continued agonized uncertainty of some German wife or mother?—New York Times.

A $10,000 Bachelor Dance.

Of course everybody is talking about the Hitchcock-Bulkley dance.

It is said to have cost those young bachelors about $10,000, and, as there were only about 200 people present, each person had to absorb about $50 worth of pleasure and refreshment.

It was announced that every one could order what he or she chose for supper. It was not surprising then to see terrapin and canvasback ducks washed down with rare old clarets and champagnes costing $8 a bottle.

Some of the dudes either deliberately or stupidly misunderstood the carte blanche idea of supper, and, when the waiters came to them for orders, asked for new dress suits or diamond scarf pins.

I should think that one dance like this on such an elaborate scale would last society for a long time.

Like everything else remarkable, Aladdin's marvelous lamp gets tiresome when swung around too promiscuously.—Cholly Knickerbocker in New York Recorder.

Worked at Greeley's Elbow.

Uncle Joshua Barstow, undoubtedly the oldest active compositor in the country, celebrated his eighty-sixth birthday in Norwich, Conn., recently. His eye is undimmed by age, and he reads readily without glasses. Uncle Joshua was one of Horace Greeley's most intimate friends. He set type at Mr. Greeley's elbow all through the Harrison and Tyler campaign and recalls with pride the many times the two raced to the copy hook for a particularly "fat" take. At the recent G. A. R. encampment Uncle Joshua was the second oldest veteran in line.—New York Herald.

A GIANT'S TROUBLE.

He was a giant in size, the picture of health and strength, with iron muscles, a famous athlete. He pursued his training excessively to hold his fame, and doubtless trained too much. With all his exercise the man was nervous, restless and sleepless, and then racking pains took hold upon him. He could not understand his condition, for neuralgia had set in when he thought himself in perfect health. So in all conditions it will take hold of the nerves. They had been enteebled in his case, and they are enfeebled in a thousand cases in as many different ways. He was well advised and followed directions of experienced people. Soon his nerves began to be toned and quieted and in a short time the pains ceased altogether. He had used St. Jacobs Oil freely and a cure followed and so will it follow in all cases and conditions.

Jess—They say heaven lies about us in our infancy. Jack—Possibly: anyway, the world does when we grow up.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after the first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER ELY BROS.

N. P. N. U. No. 619 -S. F. N. U. No. 696

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

PROFESSIONAL MEN.

We desire to interest you in a new typewriter just out on the Pacific coast. Forty thousand were sold in the East last year. The Blickensderfer has many features not embodied in even higher priced machines. In quality of work it is equal to any machine on the market and excels them all in convenience. It only weighs 6 pounds, is practical, reliable and accurate; has no ribbons, perfect alignment, will space any width, does beautiful manifolding. Two styles of type, changeable instantly. Price $35 net. On account of its portability, this machine is especially valuable to ministers, lawyers, doctors, travelers, also for merchants whose office work requires a speedy and reliable machine. Every Blickensderfer is guaranteed. Money refunded if not satisfactory. C. S. JACKSON & Co., Pendleton Oregon.

$100 REWARD, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address,
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—MRS. ALTIE DOUGLASS, Le Roy, Mich., Oct. 20, 1894.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Nerves and Blood

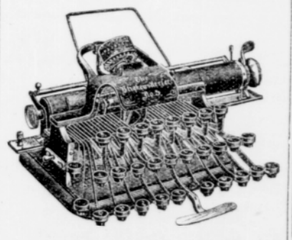
Are inseparably connected. The former depend, simply, solely, solidly upon the latter. If it is pure they are properly fed and there is no "nervousness." If it is impure they are fed on refuse and the horrors of nervous prostration result. Feed the nerves on pure blood. Make pure blood and keep it pure by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills the after dinner pill and family cathartic. 25c.

At Last



A PRACTICAL Type-Writing Machine... AT A LOW PRICE

The Blickensderfer No. 5

PRICE...$35.00

84 letters and characters. Weight only 6 lbs. Equals any high priced machine in capacity and quality of work and excels them all in convenience.

We Guarantee Every Machine.

Twelve Points—Low price, Full key-board, Writing always in sight, Portability, Excellent manifolder, Type-wheel, Direct printing and inking, Interchangeable type, Most durable machine made, Less number of parts, Weight 6 lbs., No ribbon used.

Agents wanted in every county in Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

THE BLICKENSDERFER MFG. CO.
C. S. JACKSON & CO,
Northwest Agents PENDLETON, OR.

ECZEMA From early childhood until I was grown my family spent a fortune trying to cure me of this disease. I visited Hot Springs and was treated by the best medical men, but was not benefited. When all things had failed I determined to try S.S.S. and in four months was entirely cured. The terrible eczema was gone, not a sign of it left. My general health built up, and I have never had any return of the disease. I have often recommended S.S.S. and have never yet known a failure to cure.

FROM CHILDHOOD

GEO. W. IRWIN, Irwin, Pa.

SSS Never fails to cure, even when all other remedies have. Our treatise on blood and skin diseases mailed free to any address.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Physicians...

We mail on receipt of $1.50 an accurate Clinical Thermometer Magnifying Index.

Woodard-Clarke & Co. ...Chemists... Portland ...Oregon

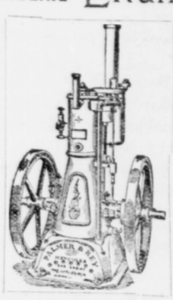
A SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching Piles known by moisture like perspiration, causes intense Itching when warm. This form and Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles yield at once to

DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY,

which acts directly on parts affected, absorbs tumors, allays Itching, effecting a permanent cure. Price $1.00. Druggists or mail. Dr. Bosanko, Philada., Pa.

HERCULES GAS and GASOLINE **ENGINES**



—NOTED FOR—

SIMPLICITY, STRENGTH, ECONOMY

—AND—

SUPERIOR WORKMANSHIP

In Every Detail.

These engines are acknowledged by expert engineers to be worthy of highest commendation for simplicity, high-grade material and superior workmanship. They develop the full actual horse power, and run without an electric Spark Battery; the system of ignition is simple, inexpensive and reliable.

For pumping outfits for irrigating purposes no better engine can be found on the Pacific Coast.

For hoisting outfits for mines they have met with highest approval.

For intermittent power their economy is unquestioned.

STATIONARY AND MARINE ENGINES

—MANUFACTURED BY

PALMER & REY TYPE FOUNDRY,

PORTLAND, - OREGON

Send for catalogue.

CHICKEN RAISING PAYS

If you use the Petaluma Incubators & Brooders. Make money while others are wasting time by old processes. Catalog tells all about it, and describes every article needed for the poultry business.

48 Page Illustrated Catalogue FREE.

The "ERIE"

mechanically the best wheel. Prettiest model. We are Pacific Coast Agents. Bicycle catalogue, mailed free, gives full description, prices, etc. AGENTS WANTED. PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., Petaluma, Cal. BRANCH HOUSE, 231 S Main St., Los Angeles.

World's Fair! HIGHEST AWARD.

IMPERIAL GRANUM

Is unquestionably a most valuable FOOD in the sick room, where either little one or adult needs delicate, nourishing diet!!

Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE! John Carle & Sons, New York.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS A MILD PHYSIC.

ONE PILL FOR A DOSE.

A movement of the bowels each day is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it regular. They cure Headache, Brighten the Eyes, and clear the Complexion better than cosmetics. They neither gripe nor sicken. To convince you, we will mail sample free, or a full box for 25c. Sold everywhere. BOSANKO MED. CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW WAY EAST Portland, Walla Walla, Spokane, via O. R. & N. Railway and Great Northern Railway to Montana points, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha, St. Louis, Chicago and East. Address nearest agent, C. C. Donavan, Gen. Agt. Portland, Or.; K. C. Stevens, Gen. Agt., Seattle Wash.; C.G. Dixon, Gen. Agt., Spokane, Wash. No dust; rock-ballast track; fine scenery; palace sleeping and dining cars; buffet-library cars family tourist sleepers; new equipment.

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.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE GENUINE. FOR SALE BY OREGON AND WASHINGTON MERCHANTS and Dealers generally.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS **PENNYROYAL PILLS** DIAMOND BRAND

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. Refuse Substitutions and Imitations. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Sold by all