State Chemist, California:

The ROYAL fulfils all the requirements. Our tests show it has greater leavening power than any other.

STEVENSON'S MODESTY.

The Novelist's Opinion of Himself as Expressed In His Letters.

There is one passage in Louis Stevenson's correspondence which it would have been a thousand pities to miss. So much nonsense has been written about Stevenson's work, he was made the victim while he lived of such an extravagant system of puffing, that those who did not know him were almost inevitably forced to associate him with his flatterers and to believe that he must see himself with their eyes. It is clear that he did not. His most exacting critic can hardly have judged him more sternly than he judged himself.

"For the nonce my skill deserts me, such as it is, or was. It was a very little dose of inspiration, and a pretty little trick of style, long lost, improved by the most heroic industry. So far I have managed to please the journalists. But I am a fictitious article, and have long known it. I am read by journalists, by my fellow novelists, and by boys. With these, incipit et explicit my vogue. Good thing anyway, for it seems to have sold the edition. * * * I do not think it is possible to have fewer illusions than I. I sometimes wish I had more. They are amusing. But I cannot take myself seriously as an artist. The limitations are so obvious."

It is not often one finds a popular author writing in such a strain—an author, too, whom there seemed a general conspiracy among the reviewers to spoil. What a contrast it is to the following extract from the touching epilogue added to these letters by his editor and friend:

"The fragment on which he wrought during the last month of his life gives to my mind, as it did to his own, for the first time the full measure of his powers, and if in the literature of romance there is to be found work more masterly, of more piercing human insight or more concentrated imaginative vision and beauty, I do not know it."—Macmillan's Magazine.

A CLEVER SCHEME.

But the Boss Had Been Too Long In Business to Be Fooled.

One day in a Sixth avenue chophouse a well dressed young man sitting at a table not far from me finished his lunch and asked for his check, but as it was brought to him he suddenly rose up and hurried to the cashier's desk, which was near the door, and said:

"Sir, I have dropped $50 out of my pocket in this place! Let no one go out until I make a search!"

"Where's your check?" he was asked.

"Here it is. I had two twenties and a $10 bill."

"Will you pay this check of $1.50?"

"I can't till I find my roll."

"Thomas, call in an officer!"

"But what for?" asked the victim.

"To arrest you if you don't pay! That's an old game—too ancient to work here."

"But I have dropped $50!"

"Guff! Will you pay?"

"I'll pay if I can find my money. I know I had it when I came in here."

"Call the copper, Tom!"

Two minutes later an officer bustled in to see what was wanted. The cashier was telling him that he had a deadbeat to be cared for when a woman rose up to leave, and the young man's $50 was found on the floor, where it had been covered by her skirts.

"Didn't I tell you so!" he exclaimed as he returned to the cashier to pay the check. "Nice sort of man, you are! I'll sue you for damages before I'm through with this!"

The cashier looked tired, but made no reply. When the indignant young man had departed, I said:

"Then he wasn't a beat, after all?"

"The slickest kind," he replied.

"But he lost his money, and it was found."

"Don't you believe it! The woman was his pal and gave it up only when she saw that he would be arrested. Your Uncle Hiram has been sight here for 25 years and knows the ropes!"—New York Cor. Detroit Free Press.

There Was Cause.

"Have you fastened the windows, dear?" she asked as they were about to retire for the night.

"No; what's the use? I gave you the last dollar I had to buy that hat, and we need not fear burglars."

"But they might sit down on my hat, you know."—Detroit Free Press.

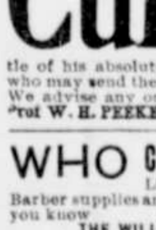
Fits Cured

From U.S. Journal of Medicine. **Prof. W. H. Peeke,** who makes a specialty of Epilepsy, has without doubt treated and cured more cases than any living Physician; his success is astonishing. We have heard of cases of 20 years' standing cured by him. He publishes a valuable work on this disease, which he sends with a large bottle of his absolute cure, free to any sufferers who may send their P. O. and Express address. We advise any one wishing a cure to address Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., New York

WHO CARRIES THE LARGEST Line of Cutlery, Sporting Goods, Barber supplies and Bazaar Goods? Why, don't you know

THE WILL & FINCK COMPANY?

They will supply you with anything you want at lowest market prices. Send for General Catalogue or Catalogue of Sporting Goods or Barber Supplies. 820 Market Street, San Francisco, Cal.



FOR PEOPLE THAT ARE SICK or "Just Don't Feel Well," DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS are the One Thing to use. Only One for a Dose. Sold by Druggists at 25c. a box. Samples mailed free. Address Dr. Bosanko Med. Co. Phila. Pa.

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

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

"BOCK" BEER.

How the Beverage Is Brewed and Prepared For the Trade.

"Bock" beer is the keynote of history of beer brewing as it is understood by the people of this day. It is generally supposed that beer is of distinctively German origin, whereas it is a fact that beer was brewed by the men of many nationalities in many parts of the world centuries before the Christian era. The Egyptians, the Greeks, the Romans, made beer from corn and barley in those ancient times. The lager beer of the Germans was a Bavarian product and "bock" beer originated in Bavaria.

We have heard a number of stories as to the origin of the term "bock" beer, and while they all vary as to detail, they are as a rule correct. When beer was first brewed in Bavaria and for a long time afterward in that and all other parts of the world, ice formed no part in the manufacture, though it was very necessary that it should be fermented and stored in a cold temperature. As ice was not relied upon to make this cold air and as artificial refrigeration was not dreamed of, brewing was done only in cold weather, and the beer was stored in chill vaults underground. Here it was left to age until some time in spring, say the latter part of April or the beginning of May, when the vaults were thrown open and the thirsty public was regaled with a pure, wholesome draft of the foamy beverage. And as the first issue from these vaults was stronger and liable to go to the head, the people were said to be "bocked;" hence the name. Another version of the story is that when the vaults were thrown open, a buck jumped out and that gave rise to the name and also to the widely advertised "William" goat who adorns the "bock" beer signs of the present day.

But "bock" beer season is a time of sentiment to the Germans, and other people have imbibed the sentiment with the dark and heavy drink. They want "bock" beer at the proper time and they will drink it then and enjoy it.—Wine and Spirit Journal.

JOSEPHINE'S EXTRAVAGANCE.

Even the Emperor Napoleon Was Bothered by Dressmakers' Bills.

Throughout the late summer and autumn of 1807 the imperial court was more stately than ever before. The old nobility became assiduous in their attendance, and, as one of the empress' ladies in waiting is said to have remarked, the court "received good company." On his return Napoleon had found Josephine's extravagance to be as unbounded as ever, but he could not well complain, because, although for the most part frugal himself, he had this time encouraged lavishness in his family. Still, it was not agreeable to have dressmakers' bills flung into his carriage when driving in state with his consort, and on one occasion he sent an unprincipled but clever milliner to the prison of Bicetre for having disobeyed his orders in furnishing her wares to the empress at exorbitant prices. The person was so indispensable to the court ladies, however, that they crowded her cell, and she was soon released.

At St. Cloud, Malmaison, the Tuileries and Fontainebleau the social vices of courts began to appear, but they were sternly repressed, especially high play. By way of contrast, the city of Paris was at that very moment debauched by a profusion of gambling hells and houses of prostitution licensed at an enormous figure by Fouche and producing great revenues for the secret police. The gorgeous state uniforms of the marshals, the rich and elegant costumes of the ladies, the bespangled and begilt coats of the household, dancing, theatricals, concerts and excursions—all these elements should have combined to create brilliancy and gayety in the imperial circle, but they did not.—"Life of Napoleon," by Professor Sloane, in Century.

Difficulties of Carnation Culture.

Luck is not a reliable factor in the difficult problem of carnation culture. It demands exhaustive knowledge of the habits, requirements and diseases of the plant, unceasing watchfulness and unremitting labor the year through. Even when all is done that seems possible to merit success, the grower is liable to the exasperation of finding that particular varieties, upon which he may have based his most sanguine expectations, obstinately refuse to flourish under his care. Almost every carnation culturist knows varieties that he "simply cannot raise" and neither he, nor anybody else, can tell the reason why. Of course, there must be something lacking, in soil, water, air or treatment, which they require, but it seems as if they were capable of taking offense at him, or his surroundings, and preferring death, or at least unproductive life, to endurance of the association.—Scribner's.

Willing to Oblige.

Ex-Senator Sawyer was quoted in Washington as saying: "When they ask me if I want to be a delegate, I tell them 'No, I don't care anything about it,' that I have been to a good many conventions; that I am pretty near 80 years old, and that if any of the boys want to go in my place I am perfectly willing to have 'em. At the same time, if they want to make me a delegate I'll accept. I've got nothing else to do, but I'm too old to have any ambition, and hereafter will do anything that is wanted of me, but no more."

This is a very sensible and moderate observation. But it applies to all sorts of jobs, including United States senator.—La Crosse (Wis.) Chronicle.

New Idea In Railway Tracks.

The annoyance of wheels slipping on tracks, especially in up grades, and the tremendous resistance experienced have led to a new invention. The rail is provided with an edge or rim covered with cogs or teeth, and the wheel has similar cogs which engage with them. These cogs are set on diagonally, inclining downward, and are less likely to accumulate dust and dirt.—New York Ledger.

GROVER GOES DUCKING.

But This Time It Was In Secretary Hoke Smith's Dining Room.

President Cleveland went on another ducking trip the other night. Mrs. Cleveland accompanied him this time. They left the White House at an early hour and returned very late. It was enjoyed also by the entire cabinet, for every one of the president's advisers saw him as he held a gun in his hand and watched three ducks floating on the water. The gun was about seven inches long, and the ducks were of papier mache.

The water was in an artificial lake which had been built in the center of Secretary Hoke Smith's dining room table and filled with not only ducks, but small live fish of the kind which the president loves to catch. Beside the toy gun there was at the president's plate a miniature fishing rod in order that he might enjoy himself if the ducks got away. Everything was planned to make him happy.

Usually cabinet dinners are very formal affairs, but it was the secretary of the interior's turn to give one that night, and Mr. and Mrs. Hoke Smith decided to provide a few novelties. They designed a sure enough lake, which was 10 feet long by 5 feet wide and several inches deep.

A florist built a grotto in the center of Maryland rocks, covered it with ferns and orchids and carried out the humorous ideas of the secretary very successfully. A 10 cent tin man-of-war was anchored in front of the secretary of the navy's plate. Penny cannons frowned over breastworks of stones at the secretary of war; coils of red tape were strung along in front of the secretary of state; a girl with her eyes bandaged was sleeping off a dock opposite Attorney General Harmon. Secretary of Agriculture Morton gazed on a little wooden farmer pouring seeds down a hole in the rocks instead of into congressmen's districts. Postmaster General Wilson confronted a mermaid who seemed to want to deliver a letter from the deep. Little gold dollars studded an old Kentucky home in the cliffs which Secretary Carlisle faced. Over all blazed a huge Maltese cross with 45 electric lights, emblematic of the 45 states.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A WICKED CITY.

Ministers Engage the Salvation Army to Reform Arcola, Ills.

The ministers of the various churches in Arcola, Ills., have declared their inability to bring about satisfactory religious results. They claim the city is growing worse daily and that immorality is visible everywhere; that hell holes and dens of vice are ruining the majority of the young men. They further claim that the churches are powerless to remedy the situation, and have settled on a new and novel method of action.

At a secret conference of the ministers of the city it was decided to secure the services of a Salvation Army band from Indianapolis to assist in the work. The duty of the Salvationists will be to make a personal canvass of the steeped in sin element and endeavor to lead them into the path of righteousness.

The movement is indorsed by prominent church members, who believe much good may be accomplished.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Couldn't Do It Himself.

A famous English physician, Sir James Crichton Brown, has risen up as an opponent of the higher education of women. Two years ago, he says, he met a high school girl who was reading "Lucretius" for recreation, but she failed lamentably when he asked her to boil a potato. Quite possibly Sir James would have been equally unfortunate had he been asked to boil the potato himself, or, to cite a more masculine employment, to hitch up his own horse. It is impossible for one person, whether man or woman, to acquire all the accomplishments, but if a woman succeeds with her higher education, as many of them have succeeded, she can afford to pay for having her potatoes boiled. This is now so well understood and conceded that the opposition to woman's advancement is confined almost exclusively to the ultra conservatives, of whom Sir James Crichton Brown appears to be a type.—Philadelphia Ledger.

She Built a Church.

Mrs. Althia Hultz of Artimus, Ky., has built a church through her own efforts alone. A year ago she made up her mind that a church was a need. She asked help from the miners, but they were poor to a man. Nothing daunted, she set to work. She gathered berries, tramped across the mountains and sold them. She raised a pig and a calf and donated them both. In every way in her power she toiled for the good end. Last fall she begged of the miners again, but this time for work. She met with a ready response. A tract of land was bequeathed. Lumber was given. The little store of savings did the rest. The church is now under roof. Little more has been done, but it is a church which one day will be complete, and Mrs. Hultz has her reward.

Mrs. Cleveland.

In evening dress Mrs. Cleveland is the handsomest woman today in Washington. She has a beautiful neck and well rounded shoulders, and with the sparkle of her jewels makes a picture of a White House mistress which is simply regal. Her smile is contagious, for her manners are always agreeably gracious.

Mrs. Cleveland is seen on the street occasionally, walking in the mornings or driving around among the shops. She is the most devoted of mothers, and is never away from the children at night. This has done away with the little shopping jaunts to New York which used to give her so much pleasure during her first residence here.—New York Times.

Her Title.

If that Wyoming woman is nominated and elected, will she be the governor or governess of that state?—Atlanta Constitution.

We are afraid she will be governor. As the case stands now, when a woman is chosen to preside over a meeting of women, she is called the "chairman" and is addressed as Mrs. Chairman oftener than otherwise.—New York Sun.

The attar of roses is obtained by abstracting from rose leaves the volatile oil they contain and condensing it in masses of cotton batting.

There are said to be 41 Roman Catholic peers in the British house of lords.

SPORT UP TO DATE.

The final arrangements for the Yale-Princeton track games have just been completed. It has been settled that the games shall be held at the Yale field on Saturday, May 16, and shall be according to the I. C. A. A. A. rules.

B. Zalamea, who holds the title of amateur bicycle champion of South America, was one of the passengers who arrived the other morning in New York on the steamer Allegany, from the United States of Colombia.

There is strong probability of a friendly alliance between the governing athletic bodies of England, Canada and the United States. Secretary Sullivan stated yesterday that the Canadian officials think very highly of the proposed alliance, and that the A. A. A. of England will consider the question at a meeting next month. Steps are also being taken toward an alliance between the A. A. U. and the Y. M. C. A.

The Yale Alumni Weekly states that plans are being made by prominent Yale alumni and the New York Athletic club for a general football conference of eastern colleges. It is thought that if successful this scheme will result in a Yale-Harvard reconciliation, as Harvard has been invited, and will probably participate in the conference. The proposed conference has the cordial support of the student body at Yale.

Sunday Letters In Belgium.

The Belgian authorities, it seems, are anxious to save the postoffice as much trouble as possible in the matter of delivering letters on Sunday. For this reason every postage stamp is issued with a little perforated supplement inscribed with the legend, "Ni pas livrer le dimanche!" Those who are anxious to have their letters delivered on the seventh as on the other six days of the week tear this off, while those whose communications are not of any special importance leave it on.

The new woman has arisen in China. At Shuntun the daughter of a magistrate acts as his treasurer, and the district is startled at the fact that he has made 50,000 taels since she began to "finance" his affairs, six months ago.

There is, after all, but one reliable way to increase your income, and that is to reduce your expenses.

EDEN'S FLOWERS AND THORNS.

In this beautiful season of flowering green, when the air is balmy and the sunlight golden, it seems a pity that anything should enter into this Eden of ours to mar its pleasures and blight its joy, but so it is ordained; man has his heritage, and it is even doubtful—if all of life were a scene of pleasure—whether we could possibly enjoy it. The birds come and sing, and the birds sing and go. Rheumatism comes also. It comes from exposure to the dampness of the nights and mornings, to the sudden change of temperature, and it certainly goes, as thousands know, by the prompt use of St. Jacobs Oil, which is a complete and perfect cure. It is well, therefore, while we enjoy all these seasonable delights, not to be without this great remedy for pain, and to have it ready, more because we are the more liable at this season than any other to suffer from such attacks.

"What," asked the neophyte, "is the difference between wit and humor?" The Cornfield Philosopher dodged the question. "I'll exemplify," said he. "A wit is a humorist with dyspepsia."

THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR

Is not steadier than a system liberated from the shackles of chills and fever, bilious remittent or dumb ague by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a perfect antidote to malarial poison in air or water. It is also an unexampled remedy for bilious, rheumatic or kidney complaints, dyspepsia and nervousness. It improves appetite and sleep and hastens convalescence.

She—This decimal system is so simple! I don't see why they don't use our money in England. He—They do, as fast as they can get it over.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabucher, La., August 26, 1895.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.

Boils

It is often difficult to convince people their blood is impure, until dreadful carbuncles, abscesses, boils, scrofula or salt rheum, are painful proof of the fact. It is wisdom now, or whenever there is any indication of

Impure

blood, to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and prevent such eruptions and suffering.

"I had a dreadful carbuncle abscess, red, fiery, fierce and sore. The doctor attended me over seven weeks. When the abscess broke, the pains were terrible, and I thought I should not live through it. I heard and read so much about Hood's Sarsaparilla, that I decided to take it, and my husband, who was suffering with boils, took it also. It soon purified our

Blood

built me up and restored my health so that, although the doctor said I would not be able to work hard, I have since done the work for 20 people. Hood's Sarsaparilla cured my husband of the boils, and we regard it a wonderful medicine." MRS. ANNA PETERSON, Latimer, Kansas.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25 cents.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. DR. BOSANKO, Phila., Pa.

MAYOR CHALLENGED.

A Schoolboy Asks Him to Enter a Competitive Examination.

Mayor Patrick Jerome Gleason of Long Island City has been challenged to a competitive examination by one of the scholars of an Astoria school.

The challenger is Frank H. Ward, 11 years old, who lives at 208 Hoyt avenue, Astoria. He attends the Astoria school, and was among those who waited upon the big mayor the other day, asking to have former Principal Martin Joyce reinstated.

The mayor asked Ward to designate the city's public buildings, and the boy replied that the county jail was one of them. The mayor scored Ward and his principal for this, and the youth went away looking for redress.

The other afternoon he walked into the city hall and inquired for the mayor. Gleason's private secretary, Philip J. Coffey, told him that Gleason was getting rid of Newtown Creek malaria down at Lakewood, N. J.

"When he comes in, give him this. See?" the boy commanded.

The neatly written challenge was as follows:

LONG ISLAND CITY, Feb. 17.

To Hon. P. J. Gleason, Mayor of Long Island City:

I, the undersigned, propose to compete with you in an examination upon the studies we are now pursuing—namely, arithmetic, geography, grammar, spelling and writing—because you claim that we cannot bound Long Island City and that we began designating the public buildings in the city by naming the county jail. Respectfully yours,

FRANK H. WARD.

—New York Sun.

TO GET THE PENNANT.

Cleveland and Pittsburg Have a Plan to Locate It West.

A conference was held recently at Pittsburg between Robinson and Tebeau of the Cleveland Baseball club, and Kerr and Mack of the Pittsburgs, the outcome of which is said to be a pooling of issues between the two clubs, looking to the locating of the pennant for 1896 in the west.

It was said at the meeting that the east for years has had a combination, the successful working of which has kept that section a winner. To offset this, it is now proposed by the two clubs mentioned to pool their extra players, and as the season progresses draw from the surplus to strengthen either team, as may be mutually agreed upon.

Whether this plan will be extended to other western teams is not stated, but the two principals believe that such a combination will work so effectively that the pennant will next land in the west.

A NOVEL PLAN.

How Mrs. Clay Raised a Dollar For the Church.

Each member of the Springport (Mich.) Christian Endeavor society pledged herself to turn into the treasury a dollar earned by herself, and Mrs. Jennie Clay earned hers in a unique way. Two tramps called at her house and demanded food and lodging. She went into a room, got her husband's revolver and ordered the tramps to throw up their hands, which they did.

She then commanded them to march and started them for the village lockup, where they were caged for the night. In the morning they were registered and allowed to depart, Mrs. Clay giving them breakfast. She then presented a bill to the village council, "To arresting two tramps, 50 cents each, $1," and that body, after a good deal of humorous debate, allowed the bill.—Chicago Times-Herald.

WARMS THE CABLE SLOT.

Man With a New Kind of Job Arouses Interest In Broadway.

A new vocation came into existence last night with the cold weather. In the future the man who adopts it will be known as a slot warmer. The Metropolitan Traction company put its first slot warmer to work at 8 o'clock last night, at Thirty-fifth street and Broadway, where the gripmen on the Broadway railroad pick up the curve cable.

It was the slot warmer's duty to see that the cable slot at the Thirty-fifth street curve was kept clear of ice. Once the slot had frozen over and caused a block on the line.

The railroad managers decided that such a thing should never occur again, and the slot warmer was put to work. Armed with a bag of cotton waste and a can filled with kerosene oil he started a bonfire along the up town track. The fire was 25 feet long, and burned continually over the cable slot.

From time to time the slot warmer kept feeding the fire with fuel from his bag of cotton waste and can of oil. Pedestrians stood and watched his actions, wondering what he was doing, and the passengers in the cable cars left their seats and stood up, just a little bit frightened, when the car dashed around the curve and over the flames. The slot warmer said he had been employed to keep the fire burning all night.—New York Sun.

TESLA IS RETICENT.

Has a New Invention, but Refuses to Tell About It.

The friends of Nicola Tesla, the electrical wizard, are saying he has developed the X ray idea until he is now able to pass solid through solids, and had gone so far as to patent his inventions before giving them to a waiting world.

Tesla was asked about his new discoveries. He would only say that he was working quietly, and had strong hopes of developing something valuable. He declared he was not through with his investigations, and could make nothing public. The idea of forcing solids through solids badly expressed what he was trying to do, unless ether was considered a solid, which it was, scientifically considered.

He excused himself from talking further about his discoveries by saying it had ever been his practice to give the public the news only after he had made it known through a scientific society. It was also reported that Tesla had succeeded in photographing the human brain through the skull. This the electrician denied with positiveness.—New York Journal.

Then They're Sorry.

The idea of leading an upright life never occurs to some people until they strike a toboggan leading to prison.—Chicago Times-Herald.

And Yet It's Light Weight.

The new Coal trust beats them all for bigness and cinch.—Detroit Journal.

BE A WELL WOMAN.

Only One Remedy That Will Make You So—Paine's Celery Compound.

Why not be a well woman this spring?

There are women who cannot tolerate the smallest neglect about the house who too often take no care of their health.

They should use these precious March days for getting strong and well by taking Paine's celery compound—the greatest of all spring remedies.

Miss Elsie M. Brown of 2 Leeds St., Dorchester, Mass., whose picture is given above, wrote the 5th of this month as follows:

"Four or five years ago, I suffered with dreadful pains in my back (owing to my kidneys), so much so that night after night I could not close my eyes, and what few hours sleep I did get, I could be heard moaning and tossing, showing that even in my sleep, I suffered pain. At times I would have more pain than usual over my left hip, and when waking in the morning it would be all I could do to stretch my limb down straight, as there would be a drawing and trembling of the cords. Besides such torture, I began to bloat a great deal.

"After suffering for some time, a friend advised me to try Paine's celery compound. I can truthfully say that after using four bottles I was cured; not helped, but cured."

If you have any doubt at all these spring days about your health—if neuralgic twinges, kidney troubles, dizzy spells, indigestion or heart palpitation show themselves, don't wait for plainer warnings. Make a clean sweep of all these ailments from the system.

It is easiest to do this now, as spring is approaching. Take Paine's celery compound when the system is most responsive to its cleansing, strengthening influence.

An improved appetite, sound digestion, uninterrupted sleep, and an energetic condition, are the result of taking Paine's celery compound.

"Contains More Flesh Forming Matter Than Beef."

That is what an eminent physician says of good cocoa. The Cocoa made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd., Dorchester, Mass., is the best.

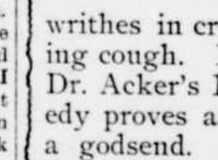
See that Imitations are not palmed off on you.

Lived on What They Took.

There is one thing which is not generally known to the public—that is, Mosby and his men never received one cent from the Confederate government. Each man provided himself with his own uniform, horse and arms, and boarded himself. The United States government furnished us with captured horses, arms and ammunition, and the extra horses captured paid our board. So, instead of receiving pay from the Confederate government, we turned over to them horses, mules and arms. I will mention one incident to show what an honorable and conscientious man Colonel Mosby was. On the greenback raid, when we captured $168,000, before division was made of the money $30,000 was offered Colonel Mosby, which he declined to receive. Nor did he ever take anything for his own use that had been captured.—Thomas Moss in Washington Post.

Mr. Michael G. Mulhall calculates that the United States can easily become the home of 210,000,000 inhabitants without any overcrowding. Think what a presidential election will mean when that number is reached!—New York Recorder.

"Save My Child!"



is the cry of many an agonized mother whose little one writhes in croup or whooping cough. In such cases, Dr. Acker's English Remedy proves a blessing and a godsend. Mrs. M. A. Burke, of 309 E. 105th St., New York, writes: "Dr. Acker's English Remedy cured my baby of bronchitis, and also gave instant relief in a severe case of croup. I gratefully recommend it."

Three sizes, 25c.; 50c.; $1. All Druggists.

ACKER MEDICINE CO., 16 & 18 Chambers St., N.Y.

N. P. N. U. No. 650—S. F. N. U. No. 727

OFFICE OF BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO COMPANY. DURHAM, N. C.

To ALL Merchants Who Retail TOBACCO.

Dear Sir:

You are entitled to receive FREE from your wholesale dealer, WHITE STAR SOAP with all the **Blackwell's Genuine Durham Smoking Tobacco** you buy. One bar of soap Free with each pound, whether 16 oz., 8 oz., 4 oz., or 2 oz., packages.

We have notified every wholesale dealer in the United States that we will supply them with soap to give you FREE. Order a good supply of GENUINE DURHAM at once, and insist on getting your soap. One bar of Soap FREE with each pound you buy. Soap is offered for a limited time, so order to-day. Yours very truly,

BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO COMPANY.

If you have any difficulty in procuring your soap, cut out this notice and send it with your order to your wholesale dealer.

WOMAN FOR YOU

The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given it the name of Woman's Friend. It is uniformly successful in relieving the backaches, headaches and weakness which burden and shorten a woman's life. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists. BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, Agents.