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



Russian Justice.

sions and taking the meat of the nut for

The farmer meanwhile sold the skin to a

second buyer for three rubles. Then the

original buyer returned, and when he dis-covered the trick that had been played was

to indignant that a quarrel ensued, and the

matter was brought before a justice, "You bought the skin first?" said the

latter to the shoemaker after listening to

Then turning to the second buyer the justice asked, "You bought the skin after-ward and paid for it?"

The man obeyed, and the farmer was next

When this had been done the judge de-livered his decision. "The shoemaker is to

lame for bargaining without money and

He Hated to Break the Set.

In a certain village not twenty miles

from Boston it appears there is a side

first, coming, as it does, from the fact that

six erstwhile maidens have their homes

there-three on each side of the road. The

one eligible young man of the town found

specific enough. Finally, after spending a couple of winters impartially before the half dozen firesides, it became plain that

Eunice Maria-she of the end cottage and

tention and Baldwin apples to warrant

Public excitement ran high and ebbed

and ran high again, as months went by. Nobody knew why the suitor waited, un-

was a blow-a blow so hard that when the

with him went home to procure it.

the evidence.

"For how much ?"

"Two and a half rubles."

"How much did you pay?"

"Put it under the table."

"Have you the three rubles?"

"Put them on the table."

of you go! March!"

"Have you the money?"

"Put it on the table."

"Yes."

Yes.

"Yes."

"Yes."

ddressed.

ubles?"

"Yes."

panion.

suspicion.

"Yes."

"Three rubles."

"You have the skin?"

### MY NEIGHBOR'S BOY.

He seems to be several boys in one.

So much is he constantly everywhere! And the mischlevous things that boy has done No mind can remember nor mouth declare. He fills the whole of his share of space With his strong, straight form and his merry face.

He is very cowardly, very brave;

He is kind and cruel, good and bad-A brute and a hero! Who will save The best from the worst of my neighbor's lad? The mean and the noble strive today-

Which of the powers will have its way?

The world is needing his strength and skill; He will make hearts happy or make the

ache. What power is in him for good or ill! Which of life's paths will his swift feet take? Will he rise and draw others up with him, Or the light that is in him burn low and dim?

But what is my neighbor's boy to me More than a nuisance? My neighbor's boy. Though I have some fear for what he may be Is a source of solicitude, hope and joy And a constant pleasure, because I pray That the best that is in him will rule some day

He passes me by with a smile and a nod. He knows I have hope of him-guesses, too, That I whisper his name when I ask of God That men may be righteous, his will to do. And I think that many would have more joy If they loved and prayed for a neighbor's boy. -London Christian World.

# Freeman's Temper.

I never think of Mr. Parker without at the same time recalling Mr. Freeman, the historian. They squabbled so hopelessly over the churches which were vis-ited during our archaeological excursions in Somerset that for peace's sake it was decided that on these occasions Free-man should take the inside of the churches and that Parker should confine his remarks to the exterior part of the building. Freeman almost invariably ascended the pulpit, and therefrom made his observations on the architecture of the sacred edifice, not sparing the names of those per-sons who in some cases had carried out what he deemed an injudicious scheme of restoration. There were those who objected to being denounced from the pulpit in this arbitrary manner. But it were a pity if scientific picnics proved as monotonous as the meetings of that mutual admiration society, which bores all outsiders to extinction; there are too many, rather than too few, smooth people in the world. Sydney Smith once said of Sir Henry

Holland that "he was all mucilage, he was so very bland." He never would have said that of Mr. Freeman, who, doubtless with the improvement of his fellow creatures in view, had a rare faculty for bullying the it a place with a good deal of attraction. ignorant; those who naturally enjoy the The only trouble of it was, as the gossips stagnation of settled opinions. The quest concurred, the attraction didn't appear tion is, Who are the ignorant? In Mr. Freeman's classification one was reminded of the French critic, who simplified matters by saying, "The fact is only I and my friends possess any real knowledge," add the sandy hair-was receiving enough ating, "I am not quite so sure, however, con-cerning them."-Mrs. Anthony Crosse in Temple Bar.

# Pin Money.

Among the presents formerly offered as New Year's gifts were pins, which were first made in the early part of the Six teenth century. However trifling such ment came that he was going to marry h gifts might now appear it was then highly young woman in a neighboring town. This valued, as previous to the invention of pins clumsy wooden skewers were in use deacon's wife heard of it she put on her for fastening garments. In this manner china aster bonnet and went over to the arose the term "pin money" in marriage bridegroom elect to inquire into the sub-settlements, the bride stipulating for or ject. "Now, look here, Joshua," she reoluntarily

# GETTING A MOVE.

He Decided That He Would Gaze From : Foreign Shore.

"You will excuse me," he said to a podeeman at the foot of Woodward avenue, 'but is this the Detroit river?' "Yes, sir," was the reply.

"And is that Canada over there?" "Yes, sir."

"Foreign shore, isn't it?" "I believe it is."

"Yes, foreign shore. Strange, isn't it, how one can stand in the United States and look upon a foreign shore? Do you feel the sentiment of it?"

"I can't say that I ever felt any partic Oriental justice sometimes finds a parular sentiment, sir." allel in Russia, where judges and lawyers see no difficulty in making eccentric deci-

"No? When you look across to that foreign shore, your heart does not beat the themselves, leaving the shell for plaintiff and defendant. One day, at a village mar-ket, a shoemaker bought a calfskin of a farmer for 2% rubles, and having no money faster?" "No, sir."

"Nor does it swell with pride?"

"No, sir." "And the tears do not spring to your es as you realize how our forefathers bled and died that we might call this the land of the free?"

"No. sir." "Then you 'are neither a patriot nor an American. Why, sir, when I stand here and gaze"

"Move on!" commanded the officer. "What for?"

"Because you are tight and disturbing the peace." "And I can't stand here and gaze on a

foreign shore? "No. sir."

the boat and cross the river, and from a foreign shore I will gaze upon my own dear native land-yes, sir, gaze for a week if I want to and be hanged to you, sir, be hanged to you!"

shaking knees and tearful eyes and sat

# The Essential Points.

"What were the particulars of the accident?" inquired the reporter.

"The cable car was going at a high rate of speed," replied the little man, who had rushed breathlessly into the city editor's room for the purpose of giving The Daily Bread an item of news. "Just as it turned the corner a man in a light open buggy tried to drive across the track. The grit car struck the buggy squarely, knocked the man out, and he fell senseless on the pavement. A policeman arrested the gripman, and the injured man was carried into Van Plunk's drug store, right on the cor Ever been in that drug store? Ele ner. gantly fitted up, open nearly all night, largest soda fountain in that part of town, and

jurles?"

street locally known as Maiden lane. The name is more realistic than is obvious at

"What was his name?"

- "I didn't inquire.

the policeman?"

"Then how do you suppose I can write the thing up if you don't give me any

"Great Scott! Haven't I told you he was carried into Van Plunk's drug store

"Anybody in that part of town can tell you who Van Plunk is and what kind less, as a brother deacon said, because he was "natu'lly slow." At last, right in the face of a new conjecture, the announce-

"May I ask your name?" "Yes, sir. My name is Van Plunk."-

Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson does not like the portraits of him which are given to the world, and no wonder! "The pictures they publish of me," he complained, "vary considerably. They represent every type from the most godlike creatures to the criminal classes, and their descriptions of me vary in proportion—from a man with a 'noble bearing' to a 'blighted boy ' I don't mind what they say as a general rule, only I object when somewhere in the States an interviewer wrote, 'A tall, willowy column supported his classic head, from which proceeded a hacking cough. I could not forgive that."-Exchange.

SOME JOCULAR JINGLES. A Great Scholar. He was primed in ancient Coptic and the earliest Egyptian, on to cure: and old Ninevite inscriptions were to him but but A B C. ing of the muscles. ing of the muscles. 2. Chest troubles, such as pleurisy, pneu-monia, consumption. 3. Indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness, kidney complaint. The success, however, will depend upon the genuineness of the plaster used. The popularity of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS has been so great that multitudes of imita-tions have sprung up on every hand. The only sure cure is to get the genuine ALL-cock's POROUS PLASTERS. BRANDRETH'S PILLS improve the diges-tion. He knew Basque and old Etruscan, and was voluble in Sanskrit, and could rand the Zend Avesta with great perspi-cacity. And he knew the old Turanian. and the Javanese and Hebrew, and the Wampanoag dialect, Hindoostanee and the rest; tion. And the great old ancient language spoke before the tower of Babel, and all dialects and idioms spoke between the east and west. But he tried the fashion column in his wife's domestic paper, and no slightest trace of meaning did It anywhere betray. When he tried to decipher a complex crochet de-scription, it brought-on a brain congestion, and his grave was dug next day. -- New York World. Too Much Realism. O writers realistic, Won't you, just to please a friend, Be not so pessimistic In the way your stories end? And can't you now and then contrive To let the lovers wed, Nor have the heroine arrive To find the hero dead? Brings comfort and improvement and The fair appearing things of life Are not forever bad. And even in this vale of strife Are moments that are glad. Oh, ean't you to your world of doubt Admit a little flash Of complet it now and then without Of sunlight now and then without Its going all to smash? Quit blasting every happy bud; Quit clouding every hour: Quit plastering our gole with mud; Quit making sweet things sour. We're tired of repiners who Imbitter every cup. Ring off, ye bilious whiners! Do, For pity's sake, let up! —Chicago Journal. An iron bound bucket, weighing about sixty pounds. fell a distance of twentyfive feet the other day and struck a

Belding, Mich., man squarely on the head, and did not injure him in the least.

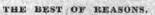
# BRACE THE NERVES.

Sedatives and opinies won't do it. These ner-vines do not make the nerves strong, and falling to do this, fall short of producing the essential of their quietude-vigor. And while in extreme cases - and these only-of nervous irritation such drugs may be advisable, their frequent use is highly prejudicial to the delicate organism upon which they act, and in order to renew their quieting effect herassed and dangerous doses eventually become necessary. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is an efficient substitute for such periodo strings. It quiets the nerves by bracing, toning, strengthening them. The con-nection bitwein?weakness of the nervous sys-tem and that of the organs of digestion is a strong and sympathetic link. The Bitters by imparting a healthful impulse to the digest ve and as-imiliating functions promotes through-out the whole system a vigor fn which the nerves come in for a large share. Use the Bitters in malaria, constipation, billous and kidney trouble.

When a man is asked to foot a bill how can he be blamed for "kicking?"

# \$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 care now known to the med-ical fraternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional ical 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 tails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Ad-dress F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists; 75 cents.



The reason why ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLAS-TERS are popular is that they may be relied

1. Lame back, sciatica, stiffness or twitch-

"Things seem to be going against me," said the tragedian, dodging hastily behind the scene when the fusilade of frozen potatocs began.

TRY GEBMEA for breakfast.



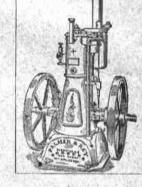
Be sure to get Hood's and

# KNOWLEDGE

tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live bet-ter than others and enjoy life more, with 'ess expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting

in the form most acceptable and pleas ant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect lax-ntive; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all drug-gists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs. and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.



**GAS** and

CASOLINE

I Can't Sleep

I have a tired, worn-out feeling. This means that the nervous system is out of order. When this complaint is made, Hood's Sarsaparilla is needed to purify and vitalize the blood and thus supply ner-yous strength. Take it now. Remember

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills; Billousness

only Hood's.

S Sarsa-

D. B. MARTIN,

NGINES

Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

Save Money, Time and Trouble and Cure CATAL COLDAN R HEAD -NOTED FOR-CATARRH using Ely's Cream Balm. APPLY BAEM INTO THE NOSTRUS. Price 50 cents. Druggists. SIMPLICITY DR. LIEBIG & CO., STRENGTH, Special Boctors for Chronic, Private and Wasting Diseases. Dr. Liebig's Invigorator the greatest remedy for Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood and Private Diseases, Overcomes Prematurences and prepares all for marringe life's duties, pleasures and respon-sbilltites; 51 trial bottle given or sent free to any one describing symptoms; call or address 400 Geary St., private entrance 405 Mason St., San Francisco. ECONOMY -AND-FRUIT PRESERVED! LABOR SAVED ! ip mentine SUPERIOR

thereby endangering the peace of the town. The second buyer is to blame for outbidding another, and the seller for dealing with people without money. Now all three And they went perforce, leaving skin and money behind them.-Youth's Com-

I didn't wait to see how badly. I jumped on another car and came right down to give you the story. In writing it up you

- "I didn't ascertain.'

"Very well, sir, very well! I will take

And he clawed his way aboard with

down to fall asleep before the boat was half way over .- Detroit Free Press.

"You agreed to sell for 21/2 rubles, and as the buyer did not return promptly with the money you sold to another for three

"What was the extent of the man's in-

"He was hurt on the head, I think, but

can say

"Who was the gripman?"

"Do you know the name or number of

names?'

What more do you want?" "Yes, but"

Chicago Tribune.

What He Could Not Forgive.

the gr annual allowance with which purchase what was then deemed a luxury.

sum over which the wife shall have absolute control, independent of her husband Though no longer used in legal instru ment, the term is still retained colloqui-ally as denoting a stipulated sum for the wife's private use."-Exchange.

#### An Epitaph.

On the 10th of February, 1756, died a Miss Basnett at the age of twenty-three, who was buried in the churchyard of old tery of the torpedo is his sole defense, and St. Pancreas, and upon whose tomb the those who have come in contact with it following lines were placed:

Go, spotless honor and unsully'd truth; Go, smiling innocence and blooming youth: Go, female sweetness joined with manly

sense; Go, winning wit that never gave offense; Go, soft humanity that blessed the poor; Go, saint eyed patience from affection's door Go, modesty that never wore a frown; Go, virtue and receive thy heavenly crown. Not from a stranger came this heartfelt verse: The friend inscrib'd thy tomb whose tear be-dew'd thy hearse.

-Gripsack.

A Round of Pleasure in the Courts. It is claimed that most people go to law for the mental satisfaction of winning. To them our Canadian judiclary system must be most gratifying. They can go from the county court to a superior court judge, thence to the full court and on to the court of appeal, then on to the supreme court, and if they have any money remaining they may go to the privy council of Eng-land. The litigant who does not secure one or two favorable decisions along the road must have a hopeless case.-Toronto



in your lungs are the Homes of Consumption Germs. The diseased spots are wiped out with new tissue made by



the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, and hypophosphites. This acts immediately upon the Lungs and makes new tissue there. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes! Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists,

proached him gently yer might 'er suited yourself out 'er six in Maiden lane." "Well, I did think on 't. In time the term came to be applied in I did think on Eunice Maria real serves," the more extended sense to signify any he admitted, "but truth wuz, I just hated to break the set."-Exchange.

# A Living Electric Battery.

One of the most wonderful fish that frequents American waters is the torpedo ray, order raile, family torpedinidee, a denizen of the deep, often found on our eastern coast, especially along that portion of it extending from South Carolina to when in good working order say that it is all sufficient. Naturalists compare the electric organs of the torpedo to the artifi-cial voltaic pile. They consist of two series of layers, each composed of a multitude of hexagonal cells, the space which inter-venes being filled with a jellylike substance, so that the cells may properly be compared to a Leyden jar.

Each full grown fish carries 480 of these electric batteries, the combined force of which is equal to the power stored in fifteen Leyden jars. In other words, there are about 3,600 square inches of the creature's body charged with electricity to the very highest degree. The upper side of this animated battery is positive and the lower negative, the power to use the bat-tery being in full control of the fish .-- St. Louis Republic.

# A Cancer Scare.

"I have had a curious and annoying pain in my neck for several weeks past," said a man recently, "which I finally persuaded myself must come from an incipient cancer. And one morning, after passing nervous and restless night, I resolved to face the thing out at once. So, instead of taking a down town train to my office, I resolutely rode up town to the skin and cancer hospital and sought a consultation with the physician in charge there. In five minutes he had reassured me; the pain was a trifle, rheumatic, neuralgic, anything but cancerous, but, 'do you know,' said he. 'you are the ninth man who has come to me this morning with a false cancer scare. It is remarkable,' he went on, 'how com-mon this fear is. Every week I relieve at least a dozen persons of these imaginary afflictions till I have almost come to be has to have his cancer scare,'"-New York Times. lieve that some time or other everybody

Denver has the finest school building in the United States. The superintendent's office is so arranged that by means of an elevator it can be raised or lowered to any

The largest and oldest chestnut tree in the world stands at the foot of Mount Etna. It is 213 feet in circumference and is known to be at least 2,000 years old.

Addison wrote his essays in The Spec pater to be read at the tea tables of the upper classes, and attempted by this means to improve the condition of society.

# Didn't Sell It.

A disappointed fish hawker was belaboring his slow but patient horse in a street one day and calling out his wares at intervals as:

'Herrin, herrin, fresh herrin!" A tender hearted lady, seeing the act of cruelty to the horse, called out sternly from an upper window:

"Have you no mercy?" "No, mum," was the reply. "Nothin but herrin."-Boston Home Journal.

# An Average Portrait.

Artist (angrily)-Why did you sky my 'Portrait of a Gentleman?'' Can't see it without a stepladder.

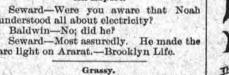
Hanging Committeeman-Very sorry; but, you see, he looks like the sort of a person who would feel more comfortable up there than down on a level with ordi-nary people.—New York Weekly.

### Looked That Way.

"Grandpa," said Tommy, examining critically the bald head of his ancestor, "may I ask you a question?" "Certainly, Tommy."

"Do you comb your hair with a razor?" -Tit-Bits.

An Expert.



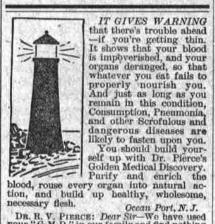
"He's a man of much push." "Yes, indeed. His lawn is a full acre. -Detroit Tribune.



-I s'pose yer goin ter throw yer elf in the river, Frenchy, cos yer not der

fiannel mouth kitchen mechanic uses my tail to clean ze lamp chimney it ees more zan human nature can stand.-Truth.

# Jse Enameline Stove Polish; no dust no smell.



Decessary flesh. Dr. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir-We have used your "G.M.D." in our family and find nothing else to equal it. One of our children had the pnournomia, and one lung become consoli-dated, but by the use of the "Discovery" she has entirely recovered, and is now in good health.



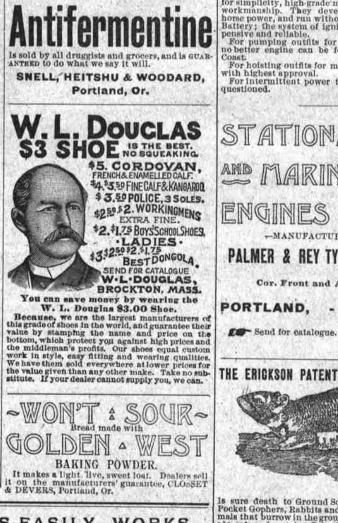


SAPOLIO

ache? Does every step seem a burden? You need MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY.

# nitutotitititi PRESERVES FRUIT WITHOUT HEAT.

ANTIFERMENTINE preserves CIDER, MILK, BUTTER, CATSUP, PICKLES, etc., and does it SUCCESSFULLY by preventing fermentation. The use of this wonderful preservative assures success in cauning and preserving fruits and vegetables of all kinds. NO MOULD on top of fruit. Saves time and labor, and is in every way a decided success.



WORKMANSHIP

In Every Detail.

These engines are acknowledged by expert en-gineers 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, inex-pensive and reliable. For pumping outfits for irrigating purposes no better engine can be found on the Pacific Coast.

Const. For hoisting outfits for mines they have met with highest approval. For intermittent power their economy is un-



THE ERICKSON PATENT SQUIRREL BOMB







ashionable dog no longer. Alphonse (the poodle)-I don't mind bein out of ze style so much, but when ze