

DISGUSTED SHARPERS.

They Play an Old Game on a Michigan Farmer and Get Left.

There is a sharper's game which has been played for the last hundred years, and as the turning point is avarice the game works forty-nine times where it falls once. Two sharpers set out a few weeks ago to play it on a Wayne County farmer. One of them came along one day and wanted to buy the farm. As the farmer wanted to sell it was quite easy to strike a bargain. The price was to be \$4,000 in cash, and the man handed over \$250 to bind the bargain. Within two days a second stranger came along and wanted the farm. He wanted it so bad that he couldn't stand still. He found indications of coal, natural gas and coal oil, and he was willing to give \$6,500 for the place. The idea was, of course, that the farmer would be awful sick of his first sale and seek to buy the man off. It would pay him to offer the man \$1,500 to release him.

A PUZZLING QUESTION.

Why the Old Lady Criticized the Country School-Master.

Some persons seem wholly unable to cope with scientific facts, their inability being doubtless due largely to circumstances and their education. For hundreds of generations men were puzzled by the same problem which now seems so simple to us. A teacher in a western county in Canada, while making calls among the people, came into conversation with a farmer's wife from Vermont, who had taken up her residence in the "backwoods." Of course the school and former teacher came for criticism, and the old lady, in speaking of his predecessor, asked: "Wa'al, master, what do you think he learned the scholars?" "I couldn't say, ma'am. Pray what did he teach?" "Wa'al, he told 'em this 'ere arth was round; what do you think of such stuff?" Unwilling to come under the category of the ignorant, the teacher evasively remarked: "It does seem strange, but still there are many learned men who teach those things."

YOUNG SHAKESPEARE.

The School-Room in Which the Great Poet Learned His A-B-C's.

Though Shakespeare's parents were illiterate, they knew the value of a good education. The free grammar school had been refounded a few years before by Edward VI. And although there is no actual record of his school-days, we may take it as certain that little Will Shakespeare was sent to the free school when about seven years old, as we know his brother Gilbert was, a little later. The old grammar school still stands; and boys still learn their lessons in the self-same room with the high pitched roof and oaken beams, where little Will Shakespeare studied his "A-B-C-book," and got his earliest notions of Latin. But during part of Shakespeare's school-days the school-room was under repair; and boys and master—Walter Roche by name—migrated for a while to the Guild Chapel next door. And this was surely in the poet's mind when, in later years, he talked of a "pedant who keeps a school" in the church.

CHECK-RAISERS.

The Fine Work Done by Professionals in This Line of Crime.

Judging from the amount of it going on all over the country, check-raising has got to be a fine art," said one of Pinkerton's detectives the other day. "There seems to be a regular epidemic of it. It is putting forgery to the blush entirely. To see how neatly and scientifically the rascals do their work, too, is a seven days' wonder. Without doing the slightest perceptible damage to the paper, they appear to be competent to remove any kind of ink and leave the paper in as good a condition as new, so far as writing on it is concerned. Not only do these check-raisers manipulate the writing on a check with great skill, but they successfully obliterate the stamped figures. Even those figures that are cut clean out of the paper are not a sure protection against the rascals' skill. A draft with the original perforated figures filled in with paper-mache was shown to me recently. The alteration had evidently been made and then the paper pressed dried and colored like the original margin. The very scrollwork of the engraver had been reproduced, and then numbers identical in character with the original ones stamped out. The draft was raised by this means from \$17 to \$2,780.45. It required a very strong glass to detect the work, and the crooks had undoubtedly spent much time and great skill in perfecting it. Even when detected by the glass the draft only presented a blurred and somewhat discolored appearance, and to any one but an expert would have passed as genuine.—N. Y. Mail and Express.

The Earl of Carnarvon, at a banquet, in proposing the health of the clergy, said: "In these days clergymen were expected to have the wisdom and learning of a Jeremy Taylor." His lordship was next day reported to have said: "In these days clergymen were expected to have the wisdom of a journeyman tailor."

STATUE OF ERIKSON.

A Monument to the Discoverer of Labrador and Vinland.

The conception of the sculptor presents to us a full-grown giant, with a strong but intellectual and beardless face, rather Roman than Greek, and distinctly not of recognized barbaric type. He has just set foot, in advance of his companions, upon an unknown shore, where he stands, sailor-fashion, with his legs somewhat apart, but firmly poised upon his left, in the attitude of one eagerly scanning the distance. The left hand shades the eyes; the right, resting upon his hip, holds a signal horn, bravely bedecked with Runic device, like a drinking-cup of the Skalds. He is clad in a short, sleeveless jerkin, or coat of scale armor, closely fitting around the hips, and adorned with two round bossed plates upon the breasts. Beneath it a linen tunic descends half-way down the thighs. He wears a decorated belt and a sheathed dagger at his waist. Upon his long, shaggy locks is set a small, round cap of steel. The powerful arms are bare, and skin-tight leggings reveal the strong anatomy of the lower limbs. Upon the feet are shoes, apparently of slashed leather, and the legs are not cross-gartered. The general expression of the figure is one of alert and vigorous manhood; it is modeled on a heroic scale, and posed like one who pauses for a moment and for a definite purpose in the midst of an active career. Leif, however, is portrayed as a man of thought as well as of action; in the whole conception of him there is not only more of civilization than barbarism, but more of classic than romantic sentiment.

AN HOUR OF HORROR.

The Ghastly Corpse Found in the Back-Yard of a Literary Man's Domicile.

It was close upon the hour of midnight. A man sat alone in an upper room in a tumble-down tenement; a man whose face showed by its furrowed brow, glaring eyes and pallid lips the effects of a terrible mental struggle going on within him. Before him were several pages of manuscript, and his nervous hand convulsively clutching a pen, was rapidly adding to them. Close to his right hand and frequently touched by it as he plied his pen was a gleaming, glittering object of ivory, silver and steel—a loaded revolver. The window beside him was open, and through it the cool breeze entered and fanned his fevered brow. The night without was calm and placid. Nature was lovely, bathed in the light of the summer moon; but the man was oblivious to the beauties of the night. He glanced at the clock now and then, and observing the long hand climbing up the incline toward the figure twelve, he redoubled his labor at his manuscript. Aun he glanced at the revolver on the desk beside him. He touched its ivory handle as if faltering in his resolution, and then went on with his writing. "Hark! What sound is that that is borne upon the breeze of the summer night? A long, low wail, like the cry of a woman in mortal anguish. The man started like a guilty soul, dashed the dews of perspiration from his clammy brow, and uttered an incoherent exclamation. Again! Again, that moaning, unaccustomed cry! The man heard it and groaned aloud. He dashed aside the last page of his manuscript, and glanced again at the clock. The hands marked the hour of midnight. He grasped the revolver with a resolute air and exclaimed through his clenched teeth: "It must be done!" And going to the window, he fired twice. There was a scattering sound in the back yard, and next day a gray cat was found dead close to the wood-shed. The "night police" reporter had fulfilled his mission.—Rambler.

A GALLANT DARKY.

Although He Means Well His Comments Are Received in Silence.

Old Uncle Pompey Camden lives in Detroit. He is past seventy years of age, black as the absence of all light, and endowed with the qualities that make the natural courtier. It is true that his occupation is menial, but he dignifies even his old ash-cart. He was idling up an alley for a Cass farm patron the other day when the lady of the house and one of her daughters, standing on the grass-plot in the back-yard, caught his eye. He had known them many years, and evidently thought it incumbent on him to do the gallant act. "Deed, miss," said he, addressing the daughter, "you 'se lookin' mighty peart, you is, and gwosed a big 'oaman, too. 's nce I fust knowed ye. An' dar's yo mudder, too. Lawd! Lawd! 'stonishin' how smart she looks. I ain't gw no te say 'at you look s' d' 's yo mudder, but I clar it am a sart'n fact yo' mud' der looks 's young 's now." And the courtly old coon chuckled softly as he resumed his shoveling. Detroit Free Press.

A NOBLE RED MAN.

The Struggles, Difficulties and Success in the Career of Mr. Geronimo.

Of all that noble band of American aborigines whose names have graced the page of the poet and the historian, and whose deeds of valor have been the theme of many a song, there is perhaps not one whose fame shines forth with greater luster than that of Geronimo. And yet he was once only a poor boy.

What a rebuke is this to that numerous class who would have us believe that in order to become famous it is necessary to be born rich! Reader, does it not also bring home the truth to your heart that you, too, might amount to something if you would only brace up and after your mode of life?

But this unpretentious sketch was not written to show you wherein you have erred, dear reader; but to obtain, if possible, some slight recognition of it from the publishers of this paper in the shape of a check. Geronimo was born in Arizona of parents so poor that they could only afford to give him one name. He was thus deprived from his earliest infancy of advantages to which other boys are accustomed all their lives.

It was his custom, when only eight years of age, to rise at half-past three o'clock in the morning and study his books by the light of a pine-knot, in order that he might not fall behind his classes at the district school, evidently forgetting that there wasn't a school within a thousand miles of him. I can explain this action only on the hypothesis that, as it has been the habit of all our great men, he did it for the habit. What threatened to prove an insurmountable obstacle to his future prominence was the fact that his family didn't have nine cows which he would be compelled to milk before breakfast; but finally Providence sent along a band of emigrants who had the desired number of cattle, and he scalped them and took their cows.

Thus, by untiring perseverance, Geronimo rose, step by step, until at the present time he enjoys the proud distinction of having run the death race of Arizona to such a figure that, by comparison, the mortality report of a cholera district looks like an advertisement of a health resort. He is more fatal than the yellow fever. Unlike the yellow fever, however, he does not appear to be contagious; that is, he is not easily caught. For the last six months the United States army and other men have been chasing him around with unremitting energy and improved fire-arms, and haven't caught him yet.

SUMMER WRAPS.

Mantles Varied in Form and Style—Eccentric Parasol Handles.

Black mantles are far too serviceable to be discarded; but, having this concession to color, no pains are spared in supplying lace, insertion, velvet and jet to produce a vesture such as it would be hopeless to try to imitate in inferior materials. In form as well as style the wraps are more varied than they have been for years. As a rule the back fits closely and is short, while the plaits below the waist are rarely supplied in the substantial fabric, which is closely molded to the figure. The folds, however, appear abundantly in flouncings of lace, which are used, in most instances, for trimming. Lace wraps are going to be more popular this season than they have been for years, wool lace, where more expensive varieties are not chosen, being very popular. Fichus of black lace are worn by young girls; they are mostly made of filled Chantilly, supplied in graduated plaits over the shoulder to describe a V at the back. Drops of jet fastened to each point of the lace serve to keep these folds in place. The Chantilly is carried in a similar manner over the front to form a crossover cape. There is nothing especially new shown in parasols except in the odd and eccentric handles. Some, almost too large and "loud" for general acceptance, have a pug's head almost as large as a puppy's, covered with dog skin. Other smaller ones have a hare's head with startled looking ears and a sleek greyhound's. The end cut cas handles are massive looking and require a good grip. The double handkerchief-shaped parasol, which was so popular last summer is to be fore again, one square forming the foundation, and a second laid above it, with the corners fitting in between those of the first, and the whole edged with a deep lace. Some in black and white checked silk, for half mourning, are most fascinating. Deep-tinted *cote au lait* is one of the new shades. New parasols, imported from London, have their handles of wood covered part of their length with the surah or India silk used for the canopy. The end has a carved knob of gold or silver and a chain that passes over the arm for carrying the parasol easy.—Godey's Ladies' Book.

COMPARATIVE WORTH OF BAKING POWDERS.

Table comparing various baking powders: ROYAL (Absolutely Pure), GRANT'S (Alum Powder), HUNFORD'S, when fresh, HUNFORD'S, when fresh, REDHEAD'S, CHARM (Alum Powder), AMAZON (Alum Powder), CLEVELAND'S, short wt., PIONEER (San Francisco), CZAR, DR. PRICE'S, SNOW FLAKE (Graft), LEWIS', PEARL (Andrews & Co.), HECKER'S, GILLET'S, ANDREWS & CO. "Regal", BULK (Powder sold loose), RUMFORD'S, when not fresh.

REPORTS OF GOVERNMENT CHEMISTS

As to Purity and Wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder. "I have tested a package of Royal Baking Powder, which I purchased in the open market, and find it composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It is a cream of tartar powder of a high degree of merit, and does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances. E. G. LOVE, Ph.D." "It is a scientific fact that the Royal Baking Powder is absolutely pure. H. A. MOTT, Ph.D." "I have examined a package of Royal Baking Powder, purchased by myself in the market. I find it entirely free from alum, terra alba, or any other injurious substance. HENRY MORTON, Ph.D., President of Stevens Institute of Technology." "I have analyzed a package of Royal Baking Powder. The materials of which it is composed are pure and wholesome. S. DANA HAYES, State Assayer, Mass."

CONSUMPTION.

Have a positive remedy for this disease by Dr. Dujardin's Life Essence.

It is as PALATABLE as CREAM, EASILY DIGESTED. The Weakest and Youngest can take it. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE, \$1.50 PER BOTTLE. Wholesale Agents: SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD, Portland, Oregon.

FATAL.

Do you know that a pain in the left shoulder or arm is a sign of heart disease? It is, and that disease may have progressed far towards a fatal termination without exciting suspicion. Take DR. FLINT'S HEART REMEDY at once.

Shortness of Breath.

Dizziness, faintness, buzzing in the ears, shortness of breath, lassitude, pain in the left shoulder or arm, denote the presence of heart disease, and call for the immediate use of DR. FLINT'S HEART REMEDY.

Dropsy.

DR. FLINT'S HEART REMEDY rapidly removes the effusion in cases of Dropsy, which is due in most cases to some disease of the heart or general circulation.

Shaking Palsy.

DR. FLINT'S HEART REMEDY is efficacious in cases of Shaking Palsy which have defied all other remedies, exercising its influence directly upon the nervous system, which is weak and excitable.

Brain Disease.

DR. FLINT'S HEART REMEDY should never be absent from a household, for it immediately relieves all diseases depending upon a derangement of the circulation, such as Congestion of the Brain, Hysteria, Meningitis, Pneumonia, Paralysis, Dementia and Insanity.

Take it in Time.

A man who presents an appearance of debility, whose countenance is anxious, and who is subject to spells of faintness, is liable to sudden death from heart disease. Let him take DR. FLINT'S HEART REMEDY before it is too late.

Apoplexy.

DR. FLINT'S HEART REMEDY would have prevented many cases of Apoplexy, which is usually dependent upon disease of the heart, if taken when first any unusual sensations were felt.

Blessing of Sleep.

DR. FLINT'S HEART REMEDY, for the man or woman who finds himself or herself unable to sleep nights, is an invaluable medicine, which will not only procure breaking down of the system, but will prevent a general attack of the disease.

At Druggists, \$1.50. Descriptive treatise with each bottle; or address: J. J. MACK & CO., Nos. 9 and 11 Front St., San Francisco.

Advertisement for Dujardin's Life Essence, featuring a portrait of a man and text describing its benefits for various ailments like consumption, heart disease, and general weakness. Includes a testimonial from a man who recovered from a severe illness.

Advertisement for Dr. Flint's Heart Remedy, featuring a portrait of a man and text describing its effectiveness for heart-related conditions such as shortness of breath, dropsy, and shaking palsy.

Advertisement for Dujardin's Nervine, featuring a portrait of a man and text describing its benefits for nervous and blood diseases, including insomnia, anxiety, and general debility.

Advertisement for Dr. Mintie's Special, featuring a portrait of a man and text describing its effectiveness for various ailments, particularly those related to the heart and nervous system.

Advertisement for Dujardin's Nervine, featuring a portrait of a man and text describing its benefits for nervous and blood diseases, including insomnia, anxiety, and general debility.