

an

Said a Plate of Hash: "I slay more than the sword." "That," said the sword, "is because people eat you. Suppose they should eat me!"

Hearing this a professional sword swallower seized the sword and was about to thrust it down his gullet.

"What!" exclaimed the Plate of Hash "without vinegar or mustard!"—San Francisco Examiner.

He Was Cool. Mrs. Hicks—Who was the most impudent man you ever knew.

Mrs. Dix—Well, I always thought pretty well of a fellow who used to drink my milk on the front step every morning and ring the bell for a napkin.—Munsey's Weekly.

Heroic Expression. Sir Launcelot—Marry, it is a strange whim of our lord and king that he should put a round table in his dining hall.

Sir Modred—It is truly, yet, by my troth, he serves no square meals upon t.—New York Herald.

She was a Walking Delegate. Wife (from the upper window at 1 a. m., to tipsy husband)—Well, what's your excuse for coming home at this hour?

Husband—Let me in, M'ria. Just (sic) come from meeting of labor union. Been considerin' what (hic) we'd do about the recent lockout.

And she slammed down the window.—Boston Herald.

A Rude Fellow. Pretty Girl—Did you see the way that man looked at me? It was positively insulting.

Big Brother—Did he stare? Pretty Girl—Stare? Why, no. He ran his eyes over me and then glanced off at some one else, just as if I wasn't worth a second thought.—New York Weekly

Good for the Wives. Mrs. Stuyvend—Don't you think that women should receive regular money allowance from their husbands?

Mrs. Kirby Stone—Why, yes, of course; that is—er providing they could also call for extra ones when needed!—Continued.

HOPELESS. Mr. Fig: "Tommy, my son, do you know that it gives me as much pain as it does you when I punish you?"

Tommy: "Well, there's some satisfaction in that, anyhow."

Paying Business. Patient, (wofully)—Oh, doctor! I'm all twisted up with the rheumatism and neuralgia. Oh, do you think, doctor, you can get the pain out of me?

Doctor (kindly)—Well, I will try to get all out of you I can.

What Could he Expect. McClammy—Mrs. Dingbatts doesn't seem to have common sense.

Tomdick—Of course not. There's nothing common about her, she'd have you know.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

That Nose. "Her worst trait is her habit of snubbing her friends."

"But how can she help it, dear, with that nose?"—New York Journal.

A Kansas Boy. Those who say that boys know nothing about economy never saw them when they were using soap.

Sambo—When is an actor not an actor? Bones—Nine times out of ten. Why is a Texas steer like some society belles? Because it is not marketable until well dressed.

Why is a sleeping babe like a criminal? Because it's a kid-napper.

AN UNSUSPECTED HEROINE.

You think him a coward, said the old doctor, but how can you be sure that he is one? Courage shows itself unexpectedly in many different ways and places. I have seen men who have been brave soldiers turn pale when they sat down in a dentist's chair and I have seen women who would scream at a mouse, bear without a groan the pain of a terrible surgical operation.

The other day, in an old station on the New Jersey coast, I saw a queerly shaped boat which reminded me of something that happened to me once. Some years ago I took passage in a large emigrant ship, the Ayrshire, for this country. I had been at the University of Edinburgh, and was impatient to reach home. There were on board over three hundred emigrant passengers in the steerage, and six or seven passengers in the cabin.

One of the cabin passengers was an invalid, a very small, delicate young girl of twenty years, attended by her mother and nurse. Her medicine was always too sweet or too sour; her pillows were too hard or too soft, and at the sound of the wind or a peal of thunder she would tremble and cry like a child from fear.

There were two young men in the cabin besides myself, and I am afraid they found a good deal of amusement in provoking her terrors by telling horrible stories of corpse-lights on the rigging, or of sharks and devil-fish and other sea monsters, or the sailors' yarn of the great shadow of a fish which follows a ship on which is a human being appointed soon to die. She used to stand by the hour at the stern of the ship looking down into the cool, green depths to see if the shadow pursued her.

Her nervous system was shaken by long suffering, and I sympathized with her; but the other men voted her a nuisance. They were strong, and full of health and fun, and thought it a hardship that the cabin should be, so they said, turned into a hospital ward, with bottles and pillows.

One of them, Frank Lowe, had served in the French army in Algiers out of sheer love of excitement and adventure; the other, Bernard Knott, had been a volunteer in the United States Army during the Civil War. So you see that, notwithstanding their unfeeling behavior toward the invalid girl, they were not cowards.

It was one day near the end of the voyage, and we hoped to see the land on the morrow. Early in the evening Knott and I went down into the cabin as the fog was so heavy that in the darkness we could scarcely see one another's faces on deck. The lamps were lighted, and we sat down at the table. And I took up my book; the other men began to play dominos.

Miss Murry, the invalid was lying on a sofa, knitting, as usual, at some white fluffy stuff. The young men called the poor girl Miss Muffet to each other because she was so tiny, and because she was always scared and shuddering at some fancied object of terror.

Set in the woodwork at one end of the saloon was a long mirror, and draped about it were some faded red and gold curtains of moorhen. Mrs. Murry, who was a chatty, cheerful little body, called our attention to the drops of moisture on the glass.

"You cannot see yourself in it," she said. "The fog must be very heavy." "Where are we?" asked Lowe. "Did the captain work up our position this evening?"

"Yes," said Knott. "He figured it out by the lead-reckoning, of course. But I believe he does not know any more than I do where we are." I noticed that Knott had no jokes to make that evening, and that he was restless. Throwing down a book that he had caught up, he paced up and down the cabin.

There was much shouting and tramping on deck, but I supposed that the crew were reefing sail in anticipation of a storm, and paid little attention to the commotion overhead. Suddenly it seemed to me as if every bone in my body had been wrenched. I found myself on my hands and knees, with the floor of the cabin rising like a steep wall before me. The mirror broke obliquely from corner to corner, and through the rent came a torrent of foul-bilge water. People have described the wrecking of a vessel in a storm at sea as a magnificent, terrible spectacle, but that is all I saw at the moment of its occurrence—the mirror parting in the middle and the bilge-water pouring in to the room.

But that was enough. I knew that the ship was doomed. The mate, Sanders, stood in the doorway. "What is this?" yelled Knott. "The ship has struck a bar and is going to pieces!" the mate answered. "All hands on deck!"

He spoke pretty much as he might have talked if he were giving an order to boly-stone decks; yet I knew that he had a wife at home, and a child whom he had never seen, but he hoped to see on the morrow. His coolness was habit you see. I don't know how we got on deck. We men helped the three women up, of course. That was habit, too. Good habits tell in a time like that just as

they do in an evening party in a drawing-room on shore.

The Ayrshire was on the great sandbar which lies off the whole New Jersey coast. Hundreds of ships used to be wrecked there. Before the life-saving service was established the New Jersey shore was strewn with wreckage.

The emigrants were swarming on the decks. A fearful surf broke over us continually. The ship was irremovably settled in the sands, but it was rocked incessantly by the waves. All around us was the impenetrable grayness of the fog, through which came the terrific thunder of the breakers on the shore. It drowned the shrieks of the women and even the hoarse shouts of the captain's trumpet.

"Surely we are on land?" piped Mrs. Murry, close beside me. "The ship is fast," "On a bar," said the mate. From the moment of her striking there was no chance of saving the vessel, which was rapidly going to pieces. The passengers and crew were huddled on her quarter-deck. Three boats were launched, but before one of them could be manned they were swept away like feathers in the storm.

We found afterwards that we had gone upon the bar off the village of Point Pleasant. Our guns were heard on shore and the crew of men along shore came at once to our rescue, but the fog was so dense that we did not see their signal lights nor, with the wind blowing toward shore, hear the firing of their mortar. It was after hours of mortal agony and suspense that a wild yell of delight broke from the ship's crew; they rushed together, grappling a light cord which had fallen as if from the skies across the deck.

It was a line shot from the life-saving men's mortar on shore. "Gently men! gently!" shouted the captain, hoarsely, as he himself caught the cord and pulled on it. By means of the line the crew pulled a rope from the shore to the ship, and this rope served in turn to draw on board a great cable. The crew made the cable fast to the hull of our vessel, and it was pulled taut from the shore.

At that period of marine history, when a cable had been stretched from the land to a wrecked vessel it was generally supposed that the rescuers had done all they could, and it remained for the ship's company to find their way to the shore, if they could, clinging to this rope. But now, slung to the cable, there came out to the vessel that same queer little boat which I saw the other day at Point Pleasant. It is shaped like an egg, with a hole in the top through which the passengers crawl to enter the boat. Over this hole a lid screws tightly. The car will hold about fifteen people. When the passengers are packed away in it and the lid has been screwed down, it is drawn back to land through the breakers, turning over and over as it goes.

It was a fearful trip to make, but it was the one chance for life to the people on the ship. I cannot fitly describe the awful scene on that wreck; the darkness, the wet, the thunder of the sea, the hundreds of men and women standing there facing death, and fully realizing the perils that surrounded them.

It was the first time that the life-car had ever been tested by actual service, and even the captain looked doubtfully at the strange-looking craft that had come out to the ship along the cable. "Who will go into it?" he shouted. "The women have the first chance. It is not a good chance, but it is the only one."

The men among the emigrants began to push their wives and children toward the car, but the poor creatures shrieked and fought against entering it. I did not blame them. It is bad enough to go down, drowned in the open waters, but go down locked in that iron coffin— "Very well," cried the captain. "There is no time for choice. If the women will not go, the men shall."

At that, little Miss Muffet stepped forward before them all actually smiling. "Come," she said to the terrified women, "if I go, you will surely follow me. I am nothing but a poor little cripple!" She stepped into the dark box and lay down in it. Then the others crowded in after her. Stout English matrons and pretty Irish girls, children and babies. When the car was full, the lid was screwed down tight and it was pulled out into the waves. Upon the ship no man shouted and no woman cried in the few minutes that followed. We could see and hear nothing.

But presently the car came back—empty. Then we breathed freely again for we knew that the people it had carried had reached land safely. All the other passengers were taken to the shore in the same manner. Over three hundred lives were saved by that life-car on its first night of service. Do you wonder that I took off my hat to it the other day?

Two years after the shipwreck which I have told you of, I met Mrs. Murry, and with her a plump, rosy girl, who told me, was her daughter, the one that I had known on the Ayrshire as an invalid. Now the girl's eyes shone and the red blood glowed in her cheeks. Miss Murry said that the voyage in the car had given her new life. But I thought that the new life had come rather with the waking of courage and the spirit of self-sacrifice within her.

DE WITT'S SMALL PILL

Small Pills. DE WITT'S Small Pills. Cure Dyspepsia, Heartburn, Biliousness, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Bile, etc. LITTLE Prompt in Action. Clear the Complexion from Pimples, Blisters and Sallowness. Cure every form of Headache. An Excellent After Dinner Pill. Prevent EARLY So not Gripes.

These Little Pills have the most perfect action and pleasant effect of any pill ever made. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail for 25 cents. The Best of SMALL PILL. ELEGANT, FILLING, RISERS. E. C. DE WITT & CO., Chicago, Ill.

Fig. 1 is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the Gonorrhoeal and Venereal diseases peculiar to women. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STODER, M.D., Director, U.S. Dispensary, 111 N. Wabash St., Chicago, Ill. PRICE 50 CENTS.

PENSION Land and Indian Dependent Pension. Special attention given to the above. N. A. BICKFORD, solicitor of claims, Washington, D. C. References furnished in any state. Blank and information free.

FOR MEN ONLY! VIGOR, STRENGTH, and HEALTH. LOST or FADING MANHOOD. General and Nervous Debility. Weakness of Body and Mind. Effect of Excessive Indulgence in Old or Young. Nervousness, Headaches, Dizziness, and all the ailments of the system. Remedy for all these troubles. Send for a Free Bottle of our infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. MOOT, M. D., 153 Pearl St., N. Y.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED. It is the greatest remedy for all the ailments of the system. No starvation, no inconvenience, and no bad effects. Strictly confidential. Send for a Free Bottle of our infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. MOOT, M. D., 153 Pearl St., N. Y.

CURE FITS! When I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. MOOT, M. D., 153 Pearl St., N. Y.

Free Trade Prices. No Monopoly. Sewing Machine—same as out—complete with all attachments and warranted for 3 years for only \$16. Send for circular and see full description of this and other styles to W. A. Scullin & Co., 708 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill.

Little Gem Pocket Savings Bank. Can not be opened till \$5.00 in Dimes have been deposited. PRICE BY MAIL 25 CENTS. AMERICAN INTRODUCTION CO., 83 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill. 11 Park Row, New York. Special Terms to Agents.

Spur Wire Fence. The safest fence made. Does not injure stock. Visible at a great distance. Thousands of testimonials. Send for circulars and prices. Best Barb wire. Address: Spur Wire Fence Co., 728 OPERA HOUSE BUILDING, CHICAGO. J. A. BARBER, President. J. A. STREET, Secretary. Wm. BOLDENWICK, Treasurer.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND PENNYROYAL PILLS. THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, pure, and reliable pill for sale. London, and Druggists for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with this ribbon. Take as other pills. Relief in 10 minutes. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. All Druggists or send us 4c in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies" in letter by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Price 50c. CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal. CATARRH. It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address: E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

Remember last winter's siege. Recall how trying to health were the frequent changes of the weather. What was it that helped you win the fight with disease, warded off pneumonia and possibly consumption? Did you give due credit to SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda? Did you proclaim the victory? Have you recommended this wonderful ally of health to your friends? And what will you do this winter? Use Scott's Emulsion as a preventive this time. It will fortify the system against Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases (specially in Children). Palatable as Milk. SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value. CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

Opium or Morphine Habit

Dr. S. B. COLLINS, Original Discoverer of Painless Opium Antidote. Will cure you at home without any interruption of ordinary business. Book sent free to any address. Hundreds of original testimonials of physicians and others for inspection at my office, Room 27 American Express Building, Monroe St., Chicago, Ill., P. O. Drawer 601 (formerly La Porte, Ind.)

UNCLE SAM'S Condition Powder

IS THE BEST MEDICINE for the General Ailments of Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Sheep. They purify the blood, prevent and cure disease. Honest and reliable, in best packages; used and warranted for over twenty years. Everyone owning a horse or cattle should give it a trial. Made by FINEST PROPRIETARY CO., Chicago. Sold by all druggists.

CHILES' CACTUS CREAM

Cure Chapped Hands, Face and Lips, Tan, Sunburn, Pimples. Makes rough skin soft and smooth without being sticky or greasy. Delicately perfumed. Renders face powder invisible and makes it adhere to the skin, imparting at once a brilliant complexion. Price 25c. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. Send postal note, silver or stamps. Address plainly, CHILES & CO., 718 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.

A GOOD FARM

near a County Seat in the Republica Valley, Nebr., to trade for live stock, or stock of merchandise. Address Box 186, York, Nebr.

SWEET POTATOES

Sent out to be sprouted on shares. No experience required. Directions for sowing FREE. Address: T. J. VASLINE, Columbus, Kansas.

VASELINE

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box: One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline. 10c. One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade 15c. One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream 15c. One cake of Vaseline Soap 10c. One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented, 10c. One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented, 10c. One two-ounce bottle White Vaseline 25c. Or for stamps any single article at prices named. If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take Vaseline put up by them. Never yield to such persuasions; the article is an imitation without value, it will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents. Chaseburgh Mfg. Co., 24 State St., New York.

Spur Wire Fence

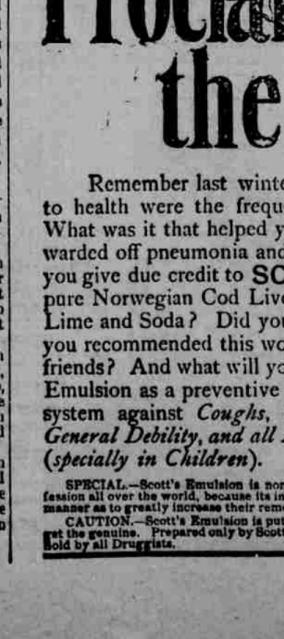
The safest fence made. Does not injure stock. Visible at a great distance. Thousands of testimonials. Send for circulars and prices. Best Barb wire. Address: Spur Wire Fence Co., 728 OPERA HOUSE BUILDING, CHICAGO. J. A. BARBER, President. J. A. STREET, Secretary. Wm. BOLDENWICK, Treasurer.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND PENNYROYAL PILLS. THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, pure, and reliable pill for sale. London, and Druggists for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with this ribbon. Take as other pills. Relief in 10 minutes. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. All Druggists or send us 4c in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies" in letter by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Price 50c. CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

CATARRH

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal. CATARRH. It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address: E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.



Opium or Morphine Habit

Dr. S. B. COLLINS, Original Discoverer of Painless Opium Antidote. Will cure you at home without any interruption of ordinary business. Book sent free to any address. Hundreds of original testimonials of physicians and others for inspection at my office, Room 27 American Express Building, Monroe St., Chicago, Ill., P. O. Drawer 601 (formerly La Porte, Ind.)

UNCLE SAM'S Condition Powder

IS THE BEST MEDICINE for the General Ailments of Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Sheep. They purify the blood, prevent and cure disease. Honest and reliable, in best packages; used and warranted for over twenty years. Everyone owning a horse or cattle should give it a trial. Made by FINEST PROPRIETARY CO., Chicago. Sold by all druggists.

CHILES' CACTUS CREAM

Cure Chapped Hands, Face and Lips, Tan, Sunburn, Pimples. Makes rough skin soft and smooth without being sticky or greasy. Delicately perfumed. Renders face powder invisible and makes it adhere to the skin, imparting at once a brilliant complexion. Price 25c. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. Send postal note, silver or stamps. Address plainly, CHILES & CO., 718 Chamber of Commerce, Chicago.

A GOOD FARM

near a County Seat in the Republica Valley, Nebr., to trade for live stock, or stock of merchandise. Address Box 186, York, Nebr.

SWEET POTATOES

Sent out to be sprouted on shares. No experience required. Directions for sowing FREE. Address: T. J. VASLINE, Columbus, Kansas.

VASELINE

FOR ONE DOLLAR sent by mail, we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all the following articles carefully packed in a neat box: One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline. 10c. One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade 15c. One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream 15c. One cake of Vaseline Soap 10c. One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented, 10c. One cake of Vaseline Soap, scented, 10c. One two-ounce bottle White Vaseline 25c. Or for stamps any single article at prices named. If you have occasion to use Vaseline in any form be careful to accept only genuine goods put up by us in original packages. A great many druggists are trying to persuade buyers to take Vaseline put up by them. Never yield to such persuasions; the article is an imitation without value, it will not give you the result you expect. A bottle of Blue Seal Vaseline is sold by all druggists at ten cents. Chaseburgh Mfg. Co., 24 State St., New York.

Spur Wire Fence

The safest fence made. Does not injure stock. Visible at a great distance. Thousands of testimonials. Send for circulars and prices. Best Barb wire. Address: Spur Wire Fence Co., 728 OPERA HOUSE BUILDING, CHICAGO. J. A. BARBER, President. J. A. STREET, Secretary. Wm. BOLDENWICK, Treasurer.

PENNYROYAL PILLS

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND PENNYROYAL PILLS. THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, pure, and reliable pill for sale. London, and Druggists for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes sealed with this ribbon. Take as other pills. Relief in 10 minutes. All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers are dangerous counterfeits. All Druggists or send us 4c in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies" in letter by return mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Price 50c. CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. Sold by all Local Druggists. PHILADELPHIA, PA.

CATARRH

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal. CATARRH. It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the nostrils. Price 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail. Address: E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.

Remember last winter's siege. Recall how trying to health were the frequent changes of the weather. What was it that helped you win the fight with disease, warded off pneumonia and possibly consumption? Did you give due credit to SCOTT'S EMULSION of pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda? Did you proclaim the victory? Have you recommended this wonderful ally of health to your friends? And what will you do this winter? Use Scott's Emulsion as a preventive this time. It will fortify the system against Coughs, Colds, Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility, and all Anæmic and Wasting Diseases (specially in Children). Palatable as Milk. SPECIAL.—Scott's Emulsion is non-secret, and is prescribed by the Medical Profession all over the world, because its ingredients are scientifically combined in such a manner as to greatly increase their remedial value. CAUTION.—Scott's Emulsion is put up in salmon-colored wrappers. Be sure and get the genuine. Prepared only by Scott & Bowne, Manufacturing Chemists, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

SOIL

RECENTLY. UMBAGO. Kearney St., San Francisco, Cal. April 28, 1890. My wife and I both have been afflicted with lame-back and throat, and have had permanent relief by use of Dr. E. J. INNA'S BEST.

Such for This. of the St. Catharine street and particularly pretty good fortune to

place is on the overlooking window happens in minutes the kitten, quite novelty of the view of the country generally, paws slipped piece of ice and a trifle of some edged feet fore-

Some edge or the buildings. But rose with which she bounced off ball, and after continued on her ground. et again, shook just to see that given vent triumph, as one that for high? the house again of nonchalance of the fact that lives left to her evening Sun.

What has happened, we will have to fight off."

What has happened, we will have to fight off."

Complaint is made that the choir sings out of tune. We recommend that they wear bonnets.—Yale Record.

ICES Baking Cream Powder

Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.