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the blood and CO., Toledo, O.

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Cajulani, heir waiian throne, of sixteen, a schoolfellows sere she has been of a trial to of her propenool girl slang for a future be popular she is com seems hanature great they are to there is in conscious for royal

Washing Manag Powder, If tan inske 5100 to the World's a Week's board, Bleago, give you lake you evender, &c., &C., ALL

t has decided o marries an led to admis-

boy. Leften trange. You old days you oted plow-

you then

The childish idea of the manifestation of justice is often very amusing. Not I ng ago a certain spirited small boy was forbidden to go out because of the disagreeable weather. Temptation proved too much for his tiny, only \$5 to \$1 You were born in a half-fledged virtue, however, and in a moment of weakness he disobeyed. A little later it began to snow in flurries, farm worth only \$20 per acre, while I followed by hail, and his mother, hap- was reared at three times the expense on pening to look out of the window, saw most distressed expression on his against you and in favor of me fifteen puckered up countenance.

himself sobbingly into her arms, "I I'm dom' it right now. Why, that's the never will be naughty again, never, rankest kind of discrimination against never even God's throwing stones at the east and in favor of the west, and me "- Boston Transcript.

given them a favorable notoriety.

The largest oak now standing in Engand is the "Cowthorpie," which measires seventy-eight feet in circumfer nce at the ground. At one time this tree and its branches covered more than ondon, is believed to be 1,50) years old. The tallest oak on the British sles is called the Duke's Walkingtick. It is higher than the spire of Vestminister Abbey. The oak of Gele nos which was felled in 1810, realized \$1,350 for its owner; the bark was sold for \$1,000 and the trunk and branches for 83,500 more.

The Hired Girl Famine.

The one want which civilization is mable to supply to order is the hired zirl Minneapolis has almost inexhaustible resources in all the necessities comforts and luxuries for which man and woman yearn, except in that dire necessity, that exceeding comfort and rare luxury - the efficient, neat. faithul and responsible hired girl With an output of clerks and typewriters equaonly to that of flour and lumber, a pro fusion of pretty girls as remarkable as our possession of lakes and parks, and an overflow of brainy and useful femininity like unto that of our proverbial enterprise and water power Minneapolis must yet confess that in the line of a first class article of hired scarcity approaching girl we famine

But the scarcity does not seem to be confined to this city. Even in the fertile country districts of the state, where sensible and industrious girls are supposed to grow up in prolific plenty. there is the same sharp demand and pitiable pancity.

Our country readers even advertise in the want columns in the faint hope that a housekeeper may be bribed from her city position to accept a station as queen of a rural kitchen. In short, the hired girl famine is general. It is getting to be the principal occupation of the mistress of a house nowdays to hunt hired girls, and a necessary qualification of a wife that she be able to successfully steal, bribe or persuade away her neighbors' girls,

Doubtless a prominent cause of the hired girl famine is the fact that the girl who successfully masters the sciences and arts of cookery and housekeeping is immediately besieged with matrimonial offers. Girls of such socomplishments are never in danger of becoming old maids. Women of blood and brain, health and domestic capacity, will be in demand as long as the home is the cradle of civilization -Minneapolis Tribune.

A Pitable Case. Judge-"What is the charge against

this man ?" Policeman-"He stole a street-car hores."

Judge-"I will decide to-morror whether to send him to a lunatio asylum or the poor-house."-- Htreet & Smith's Good Name.

Rothing to Four. Lady-"Little boy, isn't that you. mother calling you?

Little Boy-"Yes'm." "Why don't you answer her, then? "Pop's away."

am Baking Powder

The great secret of success in life is to be ready when your opportunity

The Steers Talk it Over 1

ir way to Liverpool. One had come ork state, 100 miles from the sea coast. beyond the Darthmouth street bridge. daughter of a friend of mine in porthe other in Nebraska, 1,500 miles The man in charge is a cordial, genial land. She had just mastered the art from the sea coast,

"How much did it cost you for your ride?" asked the New York steer.

roads are robbing us out west an' l'a one that's kickn' for lower rates."

"Kickin' tor lower rates," said the New York steer. "Traveled 1,500 miles for \$5, and then kickin' for lower rates? Why they charged me \$1 for a ride of 100 miles, and you paid only 331/2 cents per 100 miles. The distance against you and in my favor was fifteen to one but the freight charges against you are prairie desert, where the land wouldn't will for \$2 per acre, and fattened on s. a blue grass farm worth \$150 per acre. him scurrying towards home with the The natural environment of distance is o one and I am of right entitled to the "O mamma, mamma!" he exclaimed benefit of those conditions. I'm the bursting into the room and casting steer that ought to do the kickin' and if it keeps on, if the fool railroad mananagers in their desperate scramble for western business continue to cut and The good reputation of "Bronon's Remondered Troaches" for the relief of coughs, Colds and Throat Diseases has will eventually annihilate distance. an' these dod-gasted, bob-tailed brindly mavericks from the plains will be put on almost equal footing with us respectable steers of patrician blood, and the sheap prairie land of Nebraska will be worth as much for agricultural parposes, and sell as high in the market, as in acre of space. The gigantic old the farms in New York state. The 'Parliamentary oak" in Clipstone park, west is having it too much their way, and the Nebraska farmers are driving New England Farmers out of busi-

> "How are you going to help yourself?" asked the Nebraska steer, as he eaught the new idea, and, raising his read, assumed an attitude of self respect. 'How are you goin' to help yourself? We've got the dead wood on you in this low through rate, an' what

are you goin' to do about it?" "I'm going to demand maximum ates in every state from the Rocky Mountains to the Atlantic Ocean, an' 'm goin' to have laws passed that will make every steer pay so much a mile for every mile he rides an' when that ime comes it'll cost you western steers ifteen times as much to get to the east as it does me I am entitled to he benefit of my nearness to the c. ast, an' it's an unjust law that deprives me of the natural advantage in distance hat nature gave me when it created this continent. You western fellers ave been bragged about so much and addled under the cain by flattering politicians 'till you want the earth an'

on as pessimists all over the civilworld. I tell you I'm the steer night to do the kickin'. I'm the Boston Transcript. abused steer in the yard."

old on." said a big fat three-yearfrom Illinois. These Nebraska feltre knockin' us out in Illihois same they are you, only worse. | live 100 tiles from Chicago, an' it costs me 125 for that distance over an Illinois ailroad, while this brindle cuss from sepraska can travel 500 miles to reach bicago and pay only \$1.75 more for nis ride than ! do. How is that for justice? No wonder they can build up splendid cities out there and populate a great state in one decade, when distance is almost obliterated and every advantage is in their favor and against us? I, too, am kickin' agin this low rate for the long haul, an' I want a maximum rate established in Nebraska an' Iowa an' Illinois, so these Nebraska cattle will each pay as much per mile for a ride as we do, and allow us the benefit that of right belongs to our location near the market What right has a railroad to haul a Nebraska steer 100 miles for 00 cents and charge me 8 .. 25 for the same distance?"

And thereupon the Illinois steer and the New York steer let go their legs and the boards and splinters flew in all directions while the brindle maverick from Nebraska, who had at last caught the true idea, scratched his ear with the toe of his hind foot and laid down to chew his cud in peace of mind for the first time in three years. "Funny, isn't it," he said to himself, "what an ass a feller makes of himself when he has the world by the tall and don't know it"-- Express.

Not Yot Time.

A cardinal who commanded the roops of Pope Boniface the Ninth in the march on Acona, finding himself, on one occasion, in a position in which he must couquer or die, promised his soldiers that if they secured the victory, those who fell should dine that very day with the angels. They marched to the combat with alsority; but finding that the cardinal was careful not to expose himself. "How is it," said one of them, "that you show no anxiety for the celestial banquet to which you have invited us so warmly?" "Hecause it is not yet my dinner-time and I am not hungry."—Aragenaut.

A Guinea loen was bought and sold. had he been ordained by fa'e to shine steer with an injured look. "The rail- stead, he sells oysters and game and other things with a degree of conversational suavity that is not to be gain-

He is the friend of the guinea hen "What small bird have you that will boil quickly?" he was asked.

"A quail. You want a quail, for quaits are"--

"No, I don't want a quail. I want something that everybody wouldn't offer first thing. What have you?"

A small, plump, yellow meated fowl was briskly and appreciatingly held forward.

"Here's a young guinea hen, Broiled, you can't tell it from English pheasant. Cheap, too: only forty cents."

Meekly he was answered, "But it isn't game, and I want game."

"Well, now, I dont know about that," said the guinea hen man, "You might call it game. It comes from out west and a guinea hen has a remarkably wild nature. She never lays an egg in a nest. No ma'am, she goes off by herself into a wild thicket somewhere and lays it on the ground and hides it. And you don't catch her roosting in a shed. She likes to get up in a tree to roost too. I call a guinea hen pretty gamy myself. Fine flavored meat too; you can't tell it from English pheasant. broiled."

The vision of the guinea as a tame, squawking, disagreeable, speckied, selfish, conceited, ever-at-home foreign intruder in the barnyards of the land not quite vanished before the guinea man's discription of his game fowl. He was asked, "Do many people like guineas?"

"Ma'am, they're fashionable." said the gunia man, with compassion "Lots of people come here from the black bay to get a pair of them. In the winter, you see, folks' tastes get kind of skewered up and they want something different, and once they hear of eating guineas they try 'em."

"Please split the tashionable thing ready for boiling," said the purchaser. "You will take it," sold the guiuea man, with a joyful, conquering smile. "Cranberry jelly is good with it," he

added. "Shall I send it?" "No, I'll take it." No one else should carry it. The purchaser walked slowly across the bridge in the winter sunshine with the gainea half hidden in a paper bag under her muff. There foll wed within doors an inspiration with a chafing dish. 'Twas no broil, as the marketman suggested. Twas a creata fricassee, asthetically suited to the mediocre development of gaminess in the guinea hen. There was an olive and there was an appreciative guest. The when you get it ou don't know i an' banquets of Lucullus were vanquisehd keep right on kickin' till you're in imagination. What were a few pea docks' tongues in a Roman villa to a whole guinea hen in a Boston flat?-

Helping Mother.

"Please mem, I'm a poor little boy tryin' to he'p mudder. Won't yer give ne yer old nosepapers?" This is the plaintive appeal that many of the residents of Fifty-seventh street, west or Sixth avenue, N. Y., have frequently listened to of late.

The little fellow who thus seeks to help his "mudder" is not over seven years old. He has a bright interesting face, which is always clean, and his clothes, though well patched, are neat. He is loath to accept gifts of money, but he solicits old newspapers on the theory that after they are a few days old they are useless to their owners and are bound to find their way into the

He sells them to tailors and small shopkeepers for 20 cents per hundred. and he makes from 40 cents to \$1 each week that way. He has worked up what he calls a "cumf'table route," and he makes his rounds twice a week with a very cheerful though businesslike air .- Saturday Evening Post

The Labor of Years.

Thomas D. Bullinger, of Govans town, is the owner of an antique work of mechanism. It is the result of years of labor of and old clockmaker of Nurnberg, Germany. When the clock strikes the hour two beautiful German airs are heard in succession, and on a platform above the dial twelve small John G. Bising & Co., Complete Co. gures of men and women, about five inches high, dance in couples. Musicians are seated in the rear of the figures performing on the cornet, drum and clarionet. A clown appears clapping his hands and moving his mouth. A figure appears on either side of the platform and makes a polite bow. The clock plays twenty-four different German tunes.

John McKeown, who died in the Pennsylvania oil regions the other day and left several millions, lived in a little \$300 cabin and enjoyed the com-lorts of this life to about the same extent as the poorest of his follow-srentures, except that he was more warried about his vast possessions.

Concernted a Bishop.

Returned Traveler-"How de do, my little dear? Is your father still the rector of this church?" Little Girl-"Oh, no, sir-not now.

He's been concentrated a bishop.

Not the Worst Girl in the World.

Professor + hapman of, of Bowdoin college, told the following story at an dumin dinner: "I feel like that little laughter of a friend of mine in portand. She had just mastered the art of expressing herself in intelligent senit was in a little market, tucked around college, told the following story at an existence and been bred in New the corner in a little street somewhere alumni dinner: "I feel like that little soul, with diplomatic qualities that of expressing herself in intelligent senwould have made the world his oyster tences. One day she had done something for which her mamma had to "Five dollars," said the Nebraska at courts and among embassadors. In- reprove her. The lady gave her daughter a sound lecture and then told her to go up stairs, alone, in her room and ask God to forgive her for her error.

"In a few minutes she was surprised to see the baby come down stairs Pa., in whose employ I had been for again appear in the sitting room and stand back with a great deal of seriousness.

Well, d d you go up and do what I told you?,' asked the fond mother,

"Yes.' replied the guilty one, 'and ied said, "Great Scott! Elsie Murray, I've known a great in my wors r girls than you."-Bos on Herald.

The Only One Ever Printed, Can You Find

the Word?

There is a three-inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alize, except one word. The same is true of each naw one appearing each week, from the D. Barter Medicine Co. This house places a "Greecht" on everything they make and prinlish, Look for it, send them the mane of the word and they will return you hook, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS or SAMPLES FREE.

Speculative and philosophical writers have long since established the fact that we have no proof that Dec. 25 is the date of the birth of the Messiah. At one time the beginning of the Bristian era was supposed to conform with the great event above mentioned, out it has been prettly clearly stablished that Christ was not born on the day we celebrate as Christmas or at any other time during a winter month.

The date new unanimously agreed ipon by scholars is April 5, not April of the "year of one," but April 5, 4 C. This error is our mode of eckoning time is supposed to have isen from the fact that the dating of ime " \. D." was not introduced until about the year 527 of the Christian era. -t Louis Republic.

A Bad Actor.

Editor-"How was that new actor?" Critic-"Bad. Bad as can be." Editor-"What's the matter with

him?" Critic-"I think he must have studied elocution."-Street & Smith's Good News.

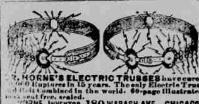
Had Seen Him.

English Girl (to accepted lover)-"My lear, I think you should see my father.' American-'Oh, I've seen him several times. He looks very respectable." -Street & Sminh's Good News.

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes & deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa. .

AGENT made \$71 in four days on my Electric profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free, Dr Bridgman, Brondway, N. Y.





transing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my reason in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATURE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P.O. address. T. A. Siscum: M. C., 181 Pouri St. M. Y.

"Bis." he said, "do you know where my base-ball mask is? I've hunted high and:

low for it."
"I didn't know you wanted to use it today, Dick," said his sister, uneasily.
"Well, I do."
"I'll see if I can find it for you," and
she went up stairs. She found it without
much trouble.

A Sad Mistake

Fruit Vender-"I feela bada." Faithful Wife-"Why you feels bada?"

Fruit Vender-"One of the peaches i sella thata man was goods







rescribe it and feel safe recommending it to

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