

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Enthusiastic Copyists

She—"I wonder why it is that the Japanese are so enthusiastic about everything from America. It is said that they are copying us in everything." He—"Until a comparatively recent period the Japanese knew nothing about kissing. They learned that from Americans, and now everything from America goes."

Asking too Much.

Ticks: I wish you would buy a ticket to the concert to-morrow night. It is to be a benefit to Mr. Screecher he's just lost his wife you know. Wickles: Just lost his wife? Well how many benefits does he want?—Boston Courier.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are of great service in subduing hoarseness. Sold only in boxes.

A Genuine House-Warming.

Mr. Wayback—"The next time I go to one of Brother Stump's house-warmings, he'll know it. What d'ye think the mean cuss did?" Mrs. Wayback—"I'm sure I don't know."

Mr. Wayback—"Well, he waited till all the guests had assembled, and then he led the way to the back yard and set us to choppin' wood."—New York Weekly.

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 alike, except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from the Dr. Carter Medicine Co. This house places a "treasure" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS or SAMPLES FREE.

Her Selection.

Mrs. De Fine—"Here's my new bonnet. Isn't it a darling? Only twenty-eight dollars!" Mr. De Fine—"Great snakes! You said bonnets could be bought at from three dollars up." Mrs. De Fine—"Yes dear. This is one of the 'ups.'"—New York Weekly.

The heat in Saline valley, situate in the Yosemite region, must be very intense when animals caught in traps will cook before being released. Such is the story told by Special Agent Nelson, who has been exploring that region for the government. Another story he tells concerns a dog that jumped into a spring to cool himself. After coming out, the water remaining in the animal's fur, soon reached the boiling point and so scalded him that on the next day all the hair came off, and in that state the poor dog died.

The Germans have various descriptive names for the grip, such as "blitz-catarrah" lightning catarrah, "schaaf-shusten" sheep cough, "huelhueziep" crowing, "modelfeber" fashionable fever, ect. The Russians call it Chinese catarrah, the Germans often call it the Russian pest, the Italians name it the German disease, the French call it the Italian fever and the Spanish catarrah.

In Long Island sound not far from the north shore of the island, is clearly defined the channel of an ancient river. As shown by the United States survey it is a gorge, having a depth of about sixty feet below the general floor of the sound on either side of it. The gorge or channel was cut into the bedrock of gneiss, the erosion of which is exceedingly slow.

Judge Wheeler of the United States circuit court in New York, having been called upon for a decision as to whether corsets are to be scheduled as a clothing or mechanical contrivances, wrote an opinion, in which with becoming modesty, he says: "I think they are clothing. I am not, however very confident about it."

The echo at the Eagle's nest on the banks of a bugle call, which seems to be repeated by a hundred instruments until it gradually dies away in the air. At the report of a cannon the loudest thunders reverberate from the rock and die in seemingly endless peals along the distant mountains.

The most powerful electric light-house in Europe is the one at Hants-tholm on the Seow. It has a strength of 2,000,000 candles.

The Most Fertile Region in America.

The famous Red river valley is by some students such a comparative valley declared to be the third agricultural region, in point of fertility, in the world, there being one Asiatic and one African valley in the fore ground beyond it. This Red River valley takes in many counties of Minnesota and the most easterly counties of the two Dakotas. It is prairie land of black soil that once formed the bed or deposit an ancient sea. It reaches up into Canada, beyond Winnipeg, and is a great deal richer at its southern end in the United States than in Canada. This region pours its wealth of grain (or a great part of it) into Minnesota's twin cities, there to exchange it for merchandise. Other cereals and cattle are produced beyond this valley in the new states, and the valley itself returns the same commodities along with its wonderful output of wheat.—Julian Ralph in Harper's.

WANTED.—DO YOU WANT TO MAKE FIFTY dollars per week at home. Mrs. Smith sent six dollars to Alfred Coles for a box of wardrobe Lounges and allowed him to send people who answer his advertisement to see her lounge, for which he gave a commission which averaged \$50 per week. If you will do the same in your district, send for terms to ALFRED COLES, 66 Myrtle Ave. Brooklyn, N. Y.

Manganine, a New Alloy.

Manganine is the name of a new alloy, consisting of copper, nickel, and manganese, which has been brought on the markets, says Iron, by the German firm Abler, Hpas & Angerstein, as a material of great resisting power. The specific resistance of manganine is given as 42 microhm centimeters, that is higher than that of nickeline, which has hitherto passed as the best resisting metal. Another advantage of manganine is its behavior under variation of heat, the resistance, it is claimed being affected only in a minute degree by high temperatures. It is therefore adapted for the manufacture of measuring instruments and electrical apparatus in general, which are required to vary their resistance as little as possible under different degrees of heat. A further interesting fact is that, while other metals increase their resistance by the raising of the temperature, that of manganine is diminished.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, 85

LUCAS COUNTY FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1895.

SEAL A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

An Underground River.

How many people visiting Florida know any thing about the great freshwater spring in the Atlantic Ocean? This great natural wonder covers an area of about two acres, is located in the Atlantic Ocean about two miles (east) from the shore and about ten miles from St. Augustine (south). The silver-gleaming, white caps are trying to force themselves over the powerful boiling spring.

If there was some way of wrapping up a baby so that it would look like a game bag or a gun, the women would have no trouble in getting their husbands to carry babies on the streets.—Acheson Globe.

Sheep have two teeth in the center of the jaw at one year and add two each year until five years old, when they have a "full mouth." After that time their age cannot be told by their teeth.

With some 6,000 homicides in the United States there were but 123 legal reductions. Judge Lynch, though, contrived to attend to 135 more.

In Ventura county, California there is a sulphur spring that is hot in the morning and cool in the evening.

Reporters Honored.

Chicago has just erected a monument to a newspaper reporter who lost his life in the discharge of his duty. In Minneapolis, not long ago, at the memorial services of the oldest reporter in the Northwest, the hall packed and eulogistic addresses were made by the Governor and other prominent citizens. It is gratifying to observe that as a rule the members of this profession are advancing in public appreciation and esteem. The reportorial business on our great dailies has developed into both a science and a fine art. It must be done by men and women of education, ability, judgment and discretion. It demands persons not only of talent but of character. In addition to work of the most laborious nature there is a considerable amount of responsibility. First class reporters deserve to rank among the learned professions, and the industrious, faithful and conscientious reporter is entitled to the recognition and respect of the community. He contributes largely to the success of every public undertaking; he gives the people an opportunity to keep well informed upon local events; he describes many a good deed done in the interests of humanity, and he proves a wholesome terror to those of evil inclinations. It is a satisfaction to know that his memory is honored; it is still a greater pleasure to notice that there is a growing appreciation of the inestimable value of his daily services.

It Must Have Been Chilly.

A Georgia man was in Waterbury during a cold snap. He had just arrived from the sunny south and his pores were all open. He slept at the Scoville House when the mercury went below zero and the wind blew a mile a minute.

"Why," said he, telling of it in his pleasant southern accent, "the chamber-maid gave me some extra blankets because I was from the south. I wore all my underclothes and piled my clothing over the bedclothes.

"Then I put the contents of my satchel over all and piled the satchel itself on top of that, and weighed it all down with the crockery and furniture. If I could have got the door off its hinges I'd have put that on too.

"Blame me, seh, 'twas as cold in that bed as it ever was on Plymouth rock."

Another southern man who lives here says that Georgian is sure to go home and tell lies about this climate which will give the whole state a chill.—Waterbury American.

Easter Trains to Come.

That the speed of passenger trains in this country is destined to rapidly increase in the near future seems certain. There is nothing in railroading that renders such large and quick returns to the management as catering to the wants and desires of the traveling public. Nothing so fully exemplifies this as the immense change that has taken place in the past five years in the equipment of through express trains from the seaboard to the west.

The luxury and comfort that can today be obtained on one of the many limited trains passing over any of the great trunk lines is in strong contrast to what was furnished five or six years ago, and it would seem that there was not much room for further improvement in that direction. What the public are now seeking, and what will certainly be furnished, is fast time; and that is appreciated by railroad managers is well evinced by the large sums that are now being spent to perfect the roadways of the more important lines.—Scribner's.

Forgotten.

A pleasant story is told of how one of the Dukes de Nivernois showed himself willing to forgive and forget. His olive-branch was extended with characteristic French wit and grace.

The Count de Tressan was elected to the French Academy in 1789. He was surprised to learn that the Duke de Nivernois, whose enemy he had been and against whom he had once directed a scathing epigram, had spoken in his favor. He hastened to call on him and thank him.

The conversation turned on general subjects, and de Tressan found no opportunity to refer to the past or to make the embarrassed apology which he would, no doubt, have offered but for his host's tact. Just as he was leaving the Duke said with a mischievous kindly smile:

"Ah, monsieur, you see how in growing old I have lost my memory."—Youth's Companion.

Seemed Unjust to the Man.

An Atlanta paper relates an instance that took place in a police court in that city. A woman who had been begging in the streets was brought up as a vagrant for the third time, but on account of the repeated offense was sentenced for thirty days. Whereupon she begged earnestly that she might be released, as she had a large family to support, and what would her husband and children do if she was sent up. The judge expressed incredulity, as to her having a husband, when a man stepped forward and vouched for her as his wife, and said if the judge would only let her off he would see that she worked in the future and supported her family. The judge distinguished himself by replying that he would let the woman go and send the man up for six months as a vagrant, since he had no visible means of support. The man was marched out muttering, "No visible means of support? Good Lord! Ain't my wife in court?"

His Little John.

It was almost midnight when he came slowly up the three flights of stairs leading to the editorial rooms and knocked timidly at the door.

"Come in," called out the city editor, without looking up from his writing. He came in slowly, a tall, middle-aged man, too thinly clad for such a cold and stormy night. His wrists and hard bony hands showed red and bare beneath the sleeves of his thin and ragged old coat. He had an honest but ignorant face and an awkward, embarrassed air. He pulled off his old hat and held it in both hands, while he asked:

"Is it too late to get a little notice put into the paper to-night, mister?" "No; guess not," replied the reporter. "Got it written?"

He pointed to a table near his own desk, and the man sat down before it. He took the pencil between his stiffened fingers, bit at the end of it while in meditation, drew the pad of paper toward him, and began to write.

But he made slow and seemingly painful work of it. He crossed out a word here and there and his hand trembled strangely. Once he furtively drew his ragged sleeve across his eyes. Then he turned to the editor and said, in a tone of troubled hesitation and appeal:

"I—I—don't want to trouble you none, sir, but I—I—ain't used to writin', an' I never could spell good. If you—you—had time to—to—write the notice for me I'd try to pay you what you 'think it'd be wuth."

Something in the man's tone and manner touched the editor's heart, and, busy as he was, he said:

"I'll write it for you if there isn't too much of it."

"Only three or four lines, sir."

"Oh, a notice of a meeting, perhaps, or something of that sort?" "No, sir; a notice of a—a—" the man's voice died away to a whisper, his chin dropped to his swelling chest, his whole frame trembled, as he said, "a notice of a—a—death."

"I am very sorry," said the editor, kindly and with genuine sympathy. "What is the name?"

"Johnnie," he never called him anything else. He was named 'John,' after me, but I'd rather have it printed 'Johnnie.'"

"When did he die?" "This evening, sir. It was very sudden, and it comes harder on that account, though God knows it would be hard enough if we'd been expectin' it. Such things never come easy to them that loves their children, and I—I—"

He held his faded old hat before his face for a moment.

"How old was he?" asked the editor, glancing with misty eyes at a photograph in a little red-plush frame on his desk, the photograph of a handsome, bright-eyed little boy with thick curls and smiling face.

"Four years and six months to a day sir, and our only one. That makes it seem still harder. His mother's 'bout heart-broken, and I—I—well, it's terrible hard to sit and watch a little life like that go out, and to think of what the home will be without it. You got children, sir?"

The editor pointed toward the photograph, and said:

"This is my little boy."

"He's a sweet-lookin' little feller. I hope he'll be spared to you. We've got a good photograph of Johnnie. That's one comfort. I wouldn't take a million dollars for it now. Now, how much will it be for writin' and printin' that notice?"

"Nothing at all."

"No? Well, I'm a thousand times obliged, and I—I—hope nobody'll ever have to write such a notice for you 'bout that little boy of yours."

He wiped his eyes with a handkerchief wet with his tears, and went down the stairs as slowly as he had come up, and back to his poor little desolate home, to walk softly with bowed head in the presence of death, and to try to comfort his bruised heart with the thought that the dear little boy had gone to join the hosts of heaven.—Free Press.

Carlyle and the Bride.

We were inside passengers by a mail coach, before it started a young bride and bridegroom on their honeymoon. The bride was charming and Carlyle courteously talked to her about sight seeing and the pleasures of traveling, mounting at times to higher themes, like a man who never had a care. He got out of the coach for a moment at a roadside inn, and the bride, whom I happened to know at Belfast, from whence she came, immediately exclaimed, "Who is that twaddling old Scotchman who allows no one to utter a word but himself?" I was so tickled by this illustration of the folly of scattering pearls in unsuitable places that I burst into a guffaw of laughter, which was not easily extinguished. In the evening Carlyle asked me what I had been laughing at so boisterously. I told him, expecting him to be as much amused as I was. But philosophers, I suppose, don't like to be laughed at by young brides, for he was as much disconcerted by the incident as a beau of four and twenty.—C. Gavan Duffy in Contemporary Review.

French duels with the small sword are seldom illustrated with cuts, except in the papers the next morning.—Savannah News.

The Waists of Women.

While 16 or 20-inch waists may be a deformity in an adult woman it may be justly doubted whether the 20-inch waist of Venus de Medici is not somewhat too large to be in proportion with the figure of the average American woman. It is characteristic of women of the highest type of the Indo-European races the hips are narrower and the waist larger. The American woman appears, in consequence of her large hip measurement, to have a smaller waist than she actually has. To the unskilled masculine eye a girl with a waist of 22 or 22½ inches may seem to have a wasplike figure, when in reality her measurement is very nearly what it should be to satisfy the critical judgment of an artist or her family physician.—Teledo Blade.

Steamers on the Ocean.

There are 1,600 steamers traversing the four great ocean routes. The first is that across the Atlantic, another by Suez to India, China and Australia. To go around the world that way takes eighty or ninety days and covers 23,000 miles. The passage money is \$1,000, and the traveler who wishes to go in comfort and ease should take another \$1,000 with him. Another sea route decried is that by which you start from San Francisco and sail around the American continent to New York. The journey is 16,600 miles long; it takes 1,000 days to cover it and the fare is about the same as that around the world. To go around the Cape of Good Hope to Australia and back around Cape Horn is about 25,000 miles, and can be covered in eighty-one days. The cost is only \$750.

The Hebrew Language.

The study of the Hebrew language is increasing in this country, not only among the believers in Judaism, but among Christians. Rabbi Schwartzberg says that an acquaintance with it is indispensable to scholars, that it is easily learned and that it conveys a vast deal of knowledge in almost all the branches of science.

Some fishes have horns which are outgrowths of the bone on their heads. The box fish, which inhabits the warm waters of the globe—a little fellow six or eight inches long—has horns an inch in length.

A weal by old man of Bordentown, New Jersey, who has been paying \$2.50 a week for board for many years, came to the conclusion that such extravagance must cease and he has therefore got married.

Probably the largest alligator ever seen in Louisiana was killed in a small lake on the plantation of H. J. Felts in Concordia parish. It measured twenty-two feet in length.

There isn't much anglomania about a Philadelphia man now in London. He has a Philadelphia caterer send him two quarts of terrapin every week for his Sunday dinner.

It was long supposed that bees collected the wax direct from flowers. Now it is known that if they are kept from plants and fed sugar only they will form wax.

Fifteen per cent of the students attending Sydney university, in Australia are women, whose advancement there is keeping step with their progress in America.

In 1703 the first Russian newspaper was published, and so much interest was taken in it that the great Peter himself wrote some of its editorials and corrected proofs.

The man without a country lives in a pitiable estate, but he isn't in it for friendliness with the man who is learning to play the cornet.—Albany Argus.

Farmers near Leeds, N. D., are complaining of the depredations of a herd of antelope that is destroying unthreshed grain in great quantities.

A recent English invention is a screw propeller in which the blades can be adjusted for manoeuvring or can be feathered for sunning under sail.

The prejudice against the wearing of whiskers is reported to be becoming very marked in the leading clubs and restaurants of New York City.

A German chemist has invented a method whereby petroleum and similar liquid hydrocarbons can be rendered non-explosive.

Sturgeon eggs, from Lake Superior, are said to furnish the "genuine imported Russian caviare" for this country.

EVERY BODY

That contemplates building or remodeling their buildings should call on or write Irvin Friddle for specifications, estimates and information regarding Plumbing, Steam and Hot Water Heating. The best of reference furnished. Specifications and estimates made free. Correspondence solicited. Address, IRVIN FRIDDLE, Box 185, York, Neb.

LUMP JAW Remover.—Warranted to cure. Leaves no scar. 75 cents per bottle, postpaid. Ben. S. Simpson, York, Neb. Sold by druggists.

Friddle's Remedy for Catarrh in the Nose, Throat, Lungs, and Cheeset. CATARRH Sold by druggists or sent by mail, No. 8, T. Mason, Warren, Pa.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard