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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

We'll Enter Into A Contract

like this: If you buy a suit of us and **keep** it, we'll **keep** your money. But don't keep the suit if it isn't satisfactory, and we'll not keep your money.

"Hess" shoes are just as good as ever and you can buy 'em here for $3.00.

SAME PRICE TO ALL.

HERMAN & HESS

406 E. DOUGLAS AVE.

Crawford Grand Opera House.

FRIDAY, JAN. 3.

ONLY APPEARANCE OF

THE SUCCESS OF THE YEAR

Seats on sale Wednesday at Mosbacher's. Prices $1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c, 25c.

Crawford Grand Opera House.

SAT. NIGHT, JAN. 4.

KIMBALL Opera Comique Organization. 60—PEOPLE—60

And America's Supreme Favorite, **CORINNE**

In the Big Operatic Extravaganzi,

"Hendrick Hudson Jr."

Our Own Calcium and Electric Effects, Scenery and

Augmented Orchestra.

Seats on sale Thursday at Mosbacher's. Prices—$1, 75c, 50c, 25c.

Crawford Grand Opera House.

MONDAY, JAN. 6.

Lincoln J. Carter's Grand Scenic Production THE FAST MAIL

Ten Sets of special scenery. Niagara Falls by Moonlight. Practical Working Engine and 14 Freight Cars with Illuminated Caboose. The Dago Dive. Realistic River Scene.

Seats on sale Friday. Prices 75, 50, 25.

MARY E. LEASE,

The famous Kansas lecturer, will deliver her new lecture on

"CHRIST OR CÆSAR"

at the

AUDITORIUM,

Wednesday Even'g Jan. 8

Admission 25 and 35 cents.

ARE YOU GOING TO KANSAS CITY? REMEMBER THE MISSOURI PACIFIC RAILWAY COMPANY is the only line that runs a strictly Wichita-Kansas City train. Leaving Wichita at 9:05 p. m., arriving at Kansas City next morning at 7:20. This train is made up at Wichita, and therefore always leaves on time. Nice chair cars and Pullman sleepers.

Notice the leaving time, and the next time you go to Kansas City take the **Missouri Pacific**. Always on time. **Never late.** Fine equipment. Leaves **Wichita at a reasonable hour** and arrives **at Kansas** City neither too late **nor too early.** Ticket office 114 North **Main street.** Depot corner Second and Wichita streets.

Hack Line.

Exchange stables at Orlando and Stillwater. We make a specialty of carrying passengers between these points. Traveling men's patronage solicited. SHIVELY, VAN WYKE & SHIVELY.

THE CHAFING DISH.

It Seems to Have a Lot of Uses in These Later Days.

There is something attaching to the chafing dish that belongs to no other household utensil. Every other implement of cookery or cleanliness has its disagreeable side; the chafing dish has nothing but charm.

In the first place, its economy is a delight. It appears at first sight to be an article of luxury, and has been so esteemed in the past; for it is associated in the minds of the last generation with venison steaks and terrapins and mushrooms and port wine sauces, and the dishes that epicures then declared fit for the gods. But now we know it for what it is—the household brownie, doing a good turn at every hand. Far from being an accompaniment of extravagance, it is one of the best economizers that ever entered a family; for with a chafing dish and its lamp there need not be a scrap of meat, a flake of fish, a crust of bread, wasted, and the kitchen coal bill can in hot weather be reduced to a minimum, and the kitchen tempers, too, while the alcohol lamp used costs only a trifle more than half a dozen cents an hour, and is never used by the hour anyway, but only for much shorter spaces of time. Moreover, it is a friend that puts the best foot forward and helps one over many a domestic difficulty, assists at the sealing of many a friendship, the healing of many a breach. It does not confess improvidence when the unlooked-for guest arrives, an empty larder, poor service, an unskilled hand; it takes the bits of cold roasts or steak, the cup of soup that chanced to be left, the spoonful of tomato that Bridget failed to throw away, or the half dozen asparagus tips that escaped the same fate, and turns out an entree that has nothing to do with unpremeditated poverty, but seems rather a premeditated prodigality. And when it has all that is its due on the score of economy, what a friend of the servants it is, letting cook or kitchen maid take her ease, while it bubbles away on table or sideboard of the dining-room, saving them labor and nervous expenditure, as the mistress makes play of their work!

And what an amount of pleasure the little utensil affords! In households where on Sundays the servants, or most of them, are out, or where it has been thought best to spare them, how the chafing dish brightens up the Sunday tea! And on week days, when coming in late from concert, or theater, or opera, or an unsatisfying ball banquet, or even on a late train, hungry as hunters, what gayety, what merriment and cheer, to sit round the table and see something made out of nothing, or dainties become daintier, as the case may be. The rummaging of pantry and refrigerator, the preparation of the dish in which all have a hand, the laughing at blunders, the flattery of success, the delighted repast, and the sound sleep that follows on the work of a healthy stomach, all make a cheery end to a day and heighten the after-effect of the evening's entertainment. — Harper's Bazar.

THE FULL BLOUSE.

A Garment That Is Popular with Slender Ladies.

Full blouses are so becoming to slender people that they continue to be worn in spite of the jacket fronts and godet basques that are newer. Two gowns can be combined into one with but little expense, that of the braid. A yoke blouse of dark color may be be laid in two plaits at the back and three in front, the latter dropping over the belt. The sleeves in a large puff, with close cuffs from elbow to wrist of lighter goods; the sharply-pointed yoke and high, plain collar, with a point on each shoulder reaching over the box-plaited top of the sleeves, and one back and front. A belt is of the same light hue, with mohair braid edged with soutache braid for its scroll decoration. The braid is used around the wrists and in a deep point on each cuff, besides trimming the high collar and forming arabesque scrolls around the yoke. If the skirt is too narrow side panels of the light goods may be inserted next to the front breadth, making them 20 inches wide at the bottom and seven at the top. A pretty new sleeve for a full blouse or a plain bodice should be made of soft material, for it falls in thick folds. It is shirred four times at the top half an inch apart, reaches half way between the wrist and elbow, where it is shirred three times, and finishes with a turn-over cuff of velvet, which should be lined with crinoline and faced with silk. The grasscloth ruffles on the lining will keep the sleeve stylishly full unless it has been cut too scanty, but to save in this manner nowadays at once divorces fashion from your gowns. Allow four yards of silk for stylish sleeves, whether made with a puff or cut in the very fashionable leg-of-mutton style.—Ladies' Home Journal.

CHILDREN'S FANCIES.

They Should Be Treated with Parental Indulgence.

Allowances should always be made for the queer little fancies that take possession of children at various stages of their growth. It is unquestionably annoying to the mother or nurse to find that what was yesterday accepted as a matter of course is to-day rejected with high disdain, but such instances are continually occurring, and must be met philosophically. An illustration of this point may be gathered from the record of a peculiarly docile and lovable child, who, having been accustomed from babyhood to be put to bed awake without resenting it by so much as a whimper, suddenly rebelled in the most unexpected way when over two years old, insisting in the most forcible manner upon having some one to sit by her. Coaxing and punishment were alike ineffectual, and when, after several nights of the same interesting performance the child succeeded in fretting herself into a severe nervous fever, the mother was fain to confess herself conquered.

WHAT VENEZUELA IS LIKE.

(Continued From Sixth Page.)

keys in Venezuela and no cuckoos. The name Venezuela means Little Venice.

The coffee crop of Venezuela amounts to $15,000,000 a year in value. The average crop is 60,000 tons of coffee. Two-thirds of this product is exported, mostly to England. Maracaibo is one of the centers of trade; Maracaibo coffee is known everywhere.

Venezuela first made declaration of its independence in 1810. The present republic was formed in 1830, the same year that Belgium became an independent monarchy. The rival political parties in Venezuela are the Unionists and Federalists. The former favor a centralized government; the latter are for home rule. Both are opposed to foreign invasion, encroachment or confiscation.

The army of Venezuela, on a peace footing, consists of 1,000 horsemen, 4,000 infantry soldiers, and 1,000 artillerymen, excusive of local malitia and irregular troops. By the law of Venezuela all citizens between the ages of 18 and 45 (both inclusive) are liable to service in the national militia.

The average gold product of Venezuela in a year is $1,000,000. The standard of value in the republic of Venezuela is the bolivar, so called after Simon Bolivar, and the value of it is the same as a French franc—19.3 cents. Venezuela does not produce silver. Much of the foreign debt is held in England. The exports of Venezuela exceed the imports by $3,000,000 a year.

There are more than 200 lakes within the boundaries of Venezuela, one of the largest being 1,600 feet above the level of the sea. The Orinoco river, the largest in Venezuela, is 1,160 miles long. It is five times as long as the Hudson river, but less than one-third the length of the Amazon, and less than one-half the length of the Mississippi. The roads of Venezuela are inferior. Communication is difficult. The government, however, has expended large sums of money for the improvement of the approaches to some of the larger towns. There are twenty states in Venezuela, the official division being based on the constitution of the United States. There is also a federal district, corresponding to the District of Columbia, and there are several outlying territories.

The mineral products of Venezuela, in addition to gold which English speculators are seeking by summary annexation of Venezuela territory to the British possessions, are iron, zinc, quicksilver, lead, tin and antimony. There are also extensive products of salt, alum, lime, sulphur, and asphaltum.

The summer season in Venezuela lasts from November to April. The winter season lasts from April to November. The climate of the temperate part of the country is the finest in South America, the most equable and the most salubrious, outside of Peru. The women of Venezuela are of the Spanish type, and are celebrated for their beauty. The language of the country is Spanish; no language is sweeter. About 45,000,000 persons altogether speak Spanish as their native language, a majority of them living in South and Central America.

Venezuela imports from the United States in a year about $4,100,000 worth of goods, chiefly manufactured articles. From Great Britain it imports $3,800,000, from Germany $2,100,00, from France $2,000,000, and from Spain $300,000. This is the country from which Venezuela imports most, and this is the country to which Venezuela exports most. Venezuela's exports to the United States average $12,000,000, to France $7,000,000, to England $2,100,000, and to Germany and Spain $600,000 each.

Don't forget Martin's Art Store when you want picture frames—any size or sort—or Art Goods—all at cost. 40-1t

Notice.

From today, Jan. 1, 1896, Martin's art store will be strictly cash to everyone.

39 6t F. P. MARTIN, 151 N. Main.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is famous for its cures of bad colds. It opens the secretions, relieves the lungs and aids nature in restoring the system to a healthy condition. If freely used as soon as the cold has been contracted, and before it has become settled in the system, it greatly lessens the severity of the attack and has often cured in a single day what would have been a severe cold. For sale by druggists, or Chamberlain's Medical company direct.

The "Little Meat Market," 244 North Main street, goes right on in business, and will supply its patrons with better meats, fish and oysters if possible and with its well established promptness of service. G. D. Lyddon, Pron. 40-1t

Do You Know.

That the Santa Fe route (St. Louis and San Francisco railway) is positively the only line running two daily through passenger trains from Wichita to St. Louis, without change, leaving Wichita at 11:00 a. m., and 10:40 p. m., arriving in St. Louis at 6:30 p. m., and 6:50 a. m. The equipment of these trains is first class in every particular, consisting of elegant reclining chair cars (seats free) and Pullman Palace Drawing Room Sleepers.

If you are going beyond St. Louis remember that connection with all lines for the east, northeast and southeast is made in the magnificent new Grand Union depot, St. Louis, the largest and handsomest passenger station in the world.

For sleeping car berths and all information relative to rates, routes, etc., call at Santa Fe Route ticket office, 158 North Main street, or Douglas Avenue station. d59 tf

Start in afresh, with the new year, buying your meats, hog's lard, relishes, oysters and the like, where you can rely on getting the best and a square deal every time. That's Whitlock's, 215 East Douglas; telephone, 288. 40-2t

An Old Soldier's Recommendation.

In the late war I was a soldier in the First Maryland Volunteers, Company G. During my term of service I contracted chronic diarrhoea. Since then I have used a great amount of medicine, but when I found any that would give me relief it would injure my stomach, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and diarrhoea Remedy was brought to my notice. I used it and will say it is the only remedy that gave me permanent relief and no bad results follow. I take pleasure in recommending this preparation to all of my old comrades, who, while giving their services to their country, contracted this dreadful disease as I did, from eating unwholesome and uncooked food. Yours truly, A. E. Bending, Halsey, Oregon. For sale by druggists, or Chamberlain's Medical company direct.

Joe don't promise to furnish better meats than heretofore, nor to serve his patrons more faithfully—he can't do either—but he'll strive to keep up the lick that has brought him in the lead, at 214 North Main. 40-2t

Some time ago Mr. Simon Goldbaum of San Luis Rey, Cal., was troubled with a lame back and rheumatism. He used Chamberlain's Pain Balm and a prompt cure was effected. He says he has since advised many of his friends to try it and all who have done so have spoken highly of it. It is for sale by druggists, or Chamberlain's Medical company direct.

HOW A TRAIN WAS CAUGHT.

Runaway Locomotive Had Many Sleeping Passengers in Tow.

Early on a recent morning the engineer and fireman of the Santa Fe overland train, bound east, when near Cajon pass, imagined they saw something on the track right ahead. Thinking the train was about to be wrecked they both jumped. The engineer was rather badly hurt, but when the fireman picked himself up out of the dust he found that the engine had made kindling wood of a wagon to which two horsrs had been attached. Their driver had seen the headlight of the engine and had jumped in time to save himself, and the animals themselves were cropping the dried grass along the roadside, which showed that they had not been greatly disturbed by the accident.

But the train, with nobody at the engine's throttle, was plunging away through the darkness, the passengers asleep in their berths, utterly unconscious that they were being drawn by a wild locomotive.

The fireman, who had been left behind, thought he would try to overtake the flying train on foot. Then he changed his mind and, jumping astride one of the horses, he set out after the runaway train. He knew it must stop shortly, as it had to climb a very steep grade, and if the fire under the boilers was not kept up the supply of steam would not furnish sufficient pressure to keep the wheels going around. The vagrant train did stop 1½ miles from where the accident occurred. There did not seem to be any reason for an interruption of the journey just at that point, and so the conductor and brakeman hurried ahead with their lanterns to ask the engineer what had given out.

When they found the cab empty, of course the train hands were very much mystified. They asked each other a good many questions and were engaged in looking up theories to account for the strange disappearance of the engine crew, when the fireman came loping up on the horse he had borrowed. After explanation had been made, he turned his horse toward this city and brought the first tidings the railroad people had of the missing train. A hack was sent out to the scene with another engineer, and as soon as steam was raised the overland went on over the hill through Cajon pass. The same carriage brought the injured engineer to the city.—San Francisco Examiner.

PEDANTRY IN THE ARMY.

Specimens of Absurd Insistence Upon Immaterial Forms.

"What made you leave the army at so early an age and with such a fair record behind you and so promising a career in front of you?" I once asked an officer, whose chief defect was a proneness to act on hot headed impulse. The purport of his reply was: "At my last inspection I was questioned by the general concerning the prices of the soldiers' socks and shirts. I gave him to understand that I neither knew nor cared, and of course, I was pretty sharply reprimanded. I became so disgusted with this and similar absurdities of regimental pedantry that I sent in my papers. Once, as president of a board to report on an accident to a horse, I simply stated that 'the leg was broken,' and received a rather sharp reprimand for embodying an opinion in such trivial language. Thereupon I amended the defect by suggesting that 'the tibia was fractured,' and was complimented for the satisfactory lucidity of my report. Tradition declares that in India a similar board recorded an opinion that 'the elephant is dead and smells bad.' The general, in a towering passion, sent back the proceedings for revision, whereupon the board amended its report, 'The elephant is still dead and smells worse.'"—Blackwood's Magazine.

Insisted on Apologizing.

Senator Gorman tells a story on himself. He was sitting one day eating lunch in the old Barnum hotel in Baltimore with a friend, when another gentleman came up and was introduced. Finally, the visitor, who had not caught Gorman's name, remarked to him: "Do I understand you come from Howard county?"

"Yes, sir," said Mr. Gorman.

"Then you know a man there by the name of Arthur Gorman?"

"Yes, sir; very well," replied the senator, without a smile.

"What sort of a man is he?"

"He looks very much like me," said the senator.

Just at that moment the senator's friend nudged the visitor. "You are talking to Gorman himself," he whispered. The man turned around. "And you are Gorman?" he inquired. The senator pleaded guilty.

"Well, sir," said the man, "I owe you an apology."

"Not at all," said the senator, pleasantly.

"But, sir, I do," persisted the man, with the air of one who had been greatly disappointed. "I am mortified beyond measure. I thought Senator Gorman was really somebody, and you, sir, are as common looking as I am!"—Washington Post.

THIS WEEK
BEFORE INVENTORY.
Commencing Monday, Sale of Men's
Overcoats, Ulsters and Suits.
Fine All-Wool Kerseys, Meltons, Chinchillas, Beaver or Irish Frieze,
$7.50
Also fine All-Wool plain and fancy Cassimeres, Black, Blue and Brown ribbed weave, rough faced Cheviots. These Suits are perfect in Style, Cut, Make, Fit and Finish, a saving of from $5 to $8 on each one.
$7.50
Famous CLOTHING
112 E. Doug. Ave.

CREMATION IN PARIS.

The Number of Incinerations Is Growing Steadily from Year to Year.

The advocates in this country of cremating dead bodies will be somewhat encouraged by the reports that come from Paris of the number of incinerations that took place there during the first four months of 1895, says the New York World. The number of incinerations that occur, either in accordance with a previous request of the person whose body is disposed of or at the instance of the representatives, increases every year with great regularity, though not rapidly. According to the statistics published by the prefect of police, the number of cremations that took place at the Pere la Chaise cemetery from August, 1889, to the end of April, 1895, were as follows: 1889, 49; 1890, 121; 1891, 134; 1892, 159; 1893, 189; 1894, 216, and 1895 (four months), 75.

The furnace would consequently often be idle were it not for the remains from the hospitals, which amount to from 2,000 to 2,500 bodies per annum.

The apparatus employed is that of MM. Toisoul and Fradet and works by means of gas with a recuperator. Incinerations are accomplished in an hour or, at most, an hour and a quarter, and the cost of the combustible never exceeds three francs per operation.

Another apparatus, invented by M. Fichet, has recently been inaugurated. The difference between the two inventions lies chiefly in the application of oxide of carbon. In the contrivance devised by M. Fichet the body is consumed by hot air alone and does not come into contact with gases. According to this method, incineration takes place a little more rapidly than in the Toisoul furnace, but the expense is greater by nearly a quarter as much.

WEBSTER GAVE HIM THE APPLE.

Gov. Doty Planted the Seeds and from Them Grew a Historic Tree.

There is an old apple tree back of the old Doty homestead on Doty island, in Neenah, which has a history, says the Milwaukee Sentinel. It is a tree which grew from apple seeds planted by ex-Gov. James Duane Doty. When Mr. Doty was first appointed territorial judge of Wisconsin by President Fillmore, and was about to leave Washington, the great Daniel Webster shook hands with him and bade him good-by, at the same time handing him a large red apple. Webster then split the apple in two and he took one-half and Doty the other. The seeds from Doty's half were brought to this place and planted, and all there is left now is an old, withered tree, almost ready to fall.

The Doty homestead across the river still remains, and is in a good state of preservation. It is an old log house, and before the new Roberts summer resort was built it was used as a summer hotel. An old registry which was used in this hostelry is still preserved by Mrs. Roberts, and on its title page are the autographs of some of the noted men of the country who used to come here to catch fish in Lake Winnebago. Among them were the names of Gen. Philip H. Sheridan, Gen. Anson Stager, Gen. W. T. Sherman, Walter Q. Gresham, William Pitt Kellogg, George Jay Gould, Emmons Blaine, John B. Foraker, Perry H. Smith, and a score of others not quite so prominent.

DIDN'T SEE HER MAMMA THERE.

And So the Little Girl Did Not Think She Saw the Real Heaven.

She was such a wee mite of a little girl that it's a wonder she wasn't crushed in the great crowd that thronged one of the big Chestnut street dry goods emporiums. But she kept a tight clutch on a lady's hand, says the Philadelphia Record, and was happy in the delight of seeing all the wonderful Christmas things. Her companion was dressed in deep mourning, having evidently lost a near relative. At one end of the store was a pretty scene representing the flight of angels, the angels being wax figures suspended in midair. The little girl gazed in wonder at the sight, and her big brown eyes opened to their fullest extent. Some strange thought seemed to take possession of her childish mind, and she scanned each angel face closely. Her little heart was evidently troubled, and her lips quivered as she looked up into the lady's face and asked: "Auntie, is that really Heaven up there?" "No, darling, it's only make-believe," softly replied the lady. The little one's face brightened up, and with a beautiful smile and a little sigh she murmured: "I didn't think it was real Heaven, because I don't see mamma there."

FADS OF FAMOUS MEN.

Mental Eccentricities of People Who Have Earned Wide Celebrity.

Genius is spontaneous, fluctuating and wholly inexplicable, but with all of its bewildering mysticism and intervals of childish weakness the world pays lasting tribute to its strange phenomena, and would at any moment gladly possess itself of it, says Sunny South. Genius, in which we find the fiery threads of passion woven, is almost always attended by mental eccentricities or physical impotency. Julius Cæsar was an epileptic, whereas Dr. Johnson exhibited a senseless habit in not being able to pass a certain post without first touching it with his hands, and should he pass it by without conferring this mark of distinction he would retrace his steps as soon as the slight occurred to him and lay his hands upon it. It is said his head could not rest easy until this childish performance had been gone through with, yet we profess wonder at a poor, ignorant negro who draws a cross mark in the "big road" and spits in it before daring to turn back. Napoleon's hobby was counting the blinds in the windows as he passed through the streets and adding up the numbers.

THE GREATEST REMEDY ON EARTH
For FEMALE DISEASES
IS
McELREE'S
WINE OF CARDUI.

In testing the virtues of McElree's Wine of Cardui before placing it regularly on the market the manufacturers furnished it **Free of Charge** in case a cure was not made, to over seven thousand women afflicted with all manner of Female Diseases. Less than five hundred failures to cure were reported, and those were diseases for which the wine was not recommended. The following is the report of

CASE NUMBER 1431.

This was a woman twenty three years of age, who had suffered every month for nine years. The pains were in her back, limbs and the lower part of the bowels. The sides of her breasts would be so sore that she could hardly endure the weight of her dress. She became very despondent, and had such strange feelings in her head and breast that she believed she was going to die. A bottle of McElree's Wine of Cardui and a package of Thedford's Black Draught were sent her, with instructions as to habits and diet, to take the wine three times a day during the menstrual week, and to regulate her bowels with Thedford's Black-Draught tea. The first month she reported that she had less pain than she ever remembered to have had before, and the second month none at all.

THIS ASTONISHING REMEDY is for sale by Druggists at $1.00 per bottle.

"A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSEFUL OF SHAME." CLEAN HOUSE WITH

SAPOLIO

PITH AND POINT.

—Benedict—"Why don't she marry you? Is there another man in the case?" Singleton—"Yes; her father."—Tit-Bits.

—Cholly—"How would—aw—like to own a little—aw—puppy, Miss Moneyful?" Miss M.—"This is so sudden, Mr. Softleigh."—Spare Moments.

—Lawyer—"You will get your third out of the estate, madam." Widow—"Oh, Mr. Bluebags! How can you say such a thing, with my second hardly cold in his grave?"

—"I cannot understand ze language," said the despairing Frenchman. "I learn how to pronounce ze word 'hydrophobia' and zen I learn zat ze doctors some times pronounce it fatal!"—Chicago Tribune.

—The Chaperon—"The idea of your allowing Mr. Tuesoon to kiss you! Such proceedings are disgraceful, and going on under my very nose, too!" The Daughter—"But I thought they went under mine."—N. Y. Ledger.

—Circumvented — "There!" said Dauber, "the committee can sky that picture and be blamed to them!" "What is it?" asked the man who is no impressionist. "A study of the moon."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"Great Scott, doctor!" exclaimed the man in the chair. "You pulled the wrong tooth!" "So I have," replied the dentist, regretfully. "Well, I can't charge you anything for pulling that tooth, and I'm out just one dollar. That's what a man gets for being in a hurry."—Chicago Tribune.

—Herzog—"Janns says he is going to become a detective." Perksby—"Oh, he's too slight for a detective. He is very thin, you know." Herzog—"Yes, but he says he will make a good shadow."—Brooklyn Eagle.

—Doubtful Economy.—Yabsley—"This is a dollar tie, but I got it at a dry goods store for 77 cents." Mudge—"Ah. So you saved 23 cents." Yabsley—"No, I lost 17 cents. I had to wait so long for my change that when I came out I had to spend 40 cents for a shave and haircut."—Indianapolis Journal.

—As an example of how easily the most acute persons may lose themselves to some extent in the mimic action of the stage, a story is recalled of an eminent special pleader who was witnessing a performance of "Macbeth." In the scene where the Thane of Cawdor, questioning the witches in the cavern, says: "What is't you do?" the answer is: "A deed without a name." This phrase struck the ears of the pleader at once, and he cried out, excitedly: "A deed without a name? Why, 'tis void!"—Household Words.

NO NATIONAL HOLIDAY.

Not Even the Labor-Day Act Creates One, Say the Lawyers.

There would seem to be no such thing in this country as a national holiday. Lawyers assert that even Labor day, which was set apart by an act of congress in 1894 in such manner as to lead the confiding layman to suppose it at least to be a national holiday, is not such outside of the District of Columbia, unless by state enactment. The creation and regulation of holidays have been left entirely to the legislatures of the individual states.

The act of congress concerning Labor day was approved on January 28, 1894. It provides "that the first Monday of September in each year, being the day celebrated and known as Labor day, is hereby made a legal public holiday to all intents and purposes, in the same manner as Christmas, January 1, February 22, May 30 and July 4 are now made by law public holidays."

Clearly the proper construction of this statute can be arrived at only by reference to the provisions bearing upon the other holidays named. The act making holidays of January 1, July 4, Christmas and "any day appointed or recommended by the president of the United States as a day of public fast or thanksgiving," was passed in June, 1870, and was restricted in its effect to the District of Columbia. These days are holidays in the various states only as they are made so by the various state legislatures.

The act of January 31, 1879, makes February 22 a legal holiday, and the act of August 31, 1888, does the same for May 30, and both are restricted in their application to the District of Columbia. The act referring to Labor day says nothing about the District of Columbia, but it does say that the first Monday of September shall be a legal public holday, "to intents and purposes, in the same manner as Christmas, January 1, February 22, May 30 and July 4 are now made by law public holidays."

The intents and purposes for which and manner in which those days are made holidays are expressly limited to the District of Columbia, and so, by necessary inference, is the act referring to Labor day.

The misleading language of the Labor day act has led to a prevalent statement that the first Monday of September is a holiday throughout the United States by congressional enactment.—N. Y. Tribune.

Yearning vs. Loving.

"Oh, Harold," she said, "you do not love me as you did before we were married."

"Yes, I do," he protested.

"But you don't yearn for my society as you did."

"Ethel," he said, gently but firmly, "I used to yearn on a salary of 30s. a week. When a man has the expenses of a family to look after, he has to stop yearning and begin to think of butchers' and bakers' bills."—Tit-Bits.

The Wrong Brand.

"Do you think young Richleigh will call here again?"

"I think he will, papa. I did everything I could to entertain him, and when he went away I gave him a cigar out of your desk."

"Out of my desk! Clara, unless that young man is desperately in love with you, you'll never see him again."—Bay City Chat.

HAD BEEN ROASTED BEFORE.

His Satanic Nibs—You appear to be perfectly comfortable.

New Arrival—Yes, tolerably. You see, I was a baseball umpire.—Judge.

A Terrible Threat.

"I don't yike you, Aunt Jennie," said Wilbur, after his aunt had interfered with some cherished idea he had in mind. "An' if you don't let me alone I'll save up my pottet-money an' buy a tapir."

"A what?" asked his aunt.

"A tapir," said Wilbur. "An' tapirs they eat apiel"—Harper's Round Table.

A Necessity.

It was in a German household, according to a Berlin paper, that a mother said to her small boy:

"Johnny, go down to the grocer's and get a pound of black tea."

"But, mother—"

"What?"

"You know father won't drink black tea."

"That makes no difference. This family is in mourning now, and it has got to drink."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhœa. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Used by millions of mothers.