



HOW TO ECONOMIZE.

SOME men economize so closely on the number of words in a telegram that the receiver cannot understand it. This is not sensible economy. Neither is it sensible economy to ruin garments of value with cheap soap or powerful chemicals that eat into the fabric.

typical American dish is a dream; it is a symphony; it is a poem; it is a sweet reality; it is perfect, and this is the way to make it. Sift into a bowl a quart of flour, a teaspoonful of salt and three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Through the flour work a level tablespoonful of butter, then stir in enough cream to make a dough just light enough to handle.

"See coffee used to was." "It's no longer." Baker's Premium Coffee is the 40c quality at the 25c price.

"RIGHTMAN'S GIRL." We have warbled old Barba F. Fletcher's praise in sonnets, and several other ways.

How she stood at her window in Fredericktown And froze, "rebs" with a patriot frown, "The rightman's girl."

How she raised "Old Glory" in loyal way And told its tale in words that were to stay!

Put now the old Barbara flag we'll fur, And tell the story of "Rightman's girl."

The great sun blazed in the Afric' skies Like a fiery ball of unusual size.

And sprinkled heat'er the shimmering sea, That would blister an elephant's four-ply pelt.

The British troops on their conquering march To homes of foemen applied the torch.

Burned out the nests where the Boermen came To change their linen and get a shave.

And the Rightman ranch were the troopers bid To burn, but the burning they didn't did!

The Ship's Adventure. BY W. CLARK RUSSELL. (Copyright, 1899, by S. S. McClure Co.)

Chapter XVII.—The Boat Fall.

It was hard upon half past 2 in the morning. The breeze had been blowing steadily throughout, and the white pace of the ship was more than six knots an hour. Julia put her hand into her pocket and pulled out Hardy's watch and saw what o'clock it was; the stars flashed over the mastsheads with each floating reel of the buoyant girl-controlled fabric; the silver dust of the speeding star vanishing in a lens of fainting light scored the deep midnight blue above the sea; the voice of the ocean rejoicing in the swinging dance of the breeze filled the air with sounds of the cataract, the foam of the water, the wrangle of the freshest with the sea.

Suddenly, far forward past the shadowy arch of the fore-course you heard the cry of a great dog. A ship was in sight. "Oh, God," cried Julia at the wheel, interpreting the deep-toned thunder of the great creature, "what am I to do?"

"What do you know?" asked Julia. "She is a dog, in cotton, that is why I know. What a noble look-out is Salior. Didn't you see her?"

"I see her now, but not before now," she answered. "Brave dog," said Hardy. He called to him, and the Newfoundland came rushing aft with many tokens visible in the starshine of the emotion of their having done their duty.

"You are wearied out, my man," said Hardy. "Do you feel as stiff from standing all a shroud of wire-rigging?"

"It is a hard past 2," answered the girl, "dearest, and I will stand here for another hour, if I am not tired."

"Here is your watch, Julia," said Hardy. "It is a fine watch, and I will give it to you as a reward for your courage."

"I wish I could teach the dog a lesson in practical seamanship," said Hardy. He stepped to the mizzen-royal halliards and called to the dog which followed. He cast the rope off the pin, but kept one turn under the pin, and said to the dog:

"Seize it and pull!" holding out the slack. The dog, with much wagging of tail, as though he reckoned that Hardy meant some caper, seized the rope with his teeth. It was now a job for the dog to pull at the rope, so that when he swung off at the halliards the slack was as tight as a wire.

"Why doesn't God enable such a creature as this to speak as we do?" said Julia. "It has the mind—why should it lack the voice, even the filthiest cannibal may use his tongue?"

"Get you to bed, Julia!" she cried into the hen-coop, wrapped her clothes about her legs, pulled the sailor's cap over her head and lay watching her lover.

Hardy stood at the wheel with a pipe in his mouth and the dog slept in his kennel alongside. It was not for long that Julia was allowed to sleep. When she awoke, she found a note pinned to the wall. It was a quarter before 4, when the darkness that grows deeper before the dawn dwelt like a sable vapor upon the face of the sea, when the flash of the star was fast in the westward sweep, and the red scar of the moon lay down like a piece of broken glass thick stained, through which the crimson splendor above drains and oozes, the wind whistled steadily three points; 'twas then almost dawn.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA? Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Purgative, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. In Use For Over 30 Years.

IN A WORLD WHERE "CLEANLINESS IS NEXT TO GODLINESS" NO PRAISE IS TOO GREAT FOR SAFOLIO

no thunder of explosion; the roar of the fire under the ooze was dumb when it penetrated the spacious hall of the sea; but the raging torrent was visible in every sudden mighty upheaving of the foaming water, smokeless but glorious with its cloud of spray.

A miracle! From up from deepest soundings had been forked the figure of a drowned fabric, and as ball plays poised on the feathering of a fountain so floated the form of a small vessel with two lower masts standing on the pyramidal and towering volume of foam.

Such sights have been witnessed at sea, for the ocean is the arena of the sublime wonder, the heart-thrilling miracle; it is the mirror of God, and unlike the land and its broadest reaches His lights and lovers gaze, the dog gazed; the ship seemed to dwell under her curves of canvas as though she pursued to look.

How marvelous!" cried Julia. Hardy rushed for the glass. He caught the poised object of old shape, high in stern, sloping thence to curved head-boards, two masts like stone columns right and true, with the white of the oyster; the hull was of a blackish green and looked black in contrast with the white fury upon whose apex it rolled and swayed.

"Was ever such a sight beheld before?" said Julia with tremulous breath and enlarged nostrils. "Those who go down to the sea in ships," answered Hardy. "Has not that observation been made once or twice before? I believe I have been forced to read it 1,000 times, for every newspaper and every book that relates to the sea quotes this scriptural sentence and I am weary of it."

"I have heard of islands being thrown up," said Julia. "A great deal is thrown up at sea," replied Hardy. "Steady the wheel, my heart, whilst I log the sun."

RING WORM. No Cure No Pay. Your druggist will refund your money if Fazo Ointment fails to cure you. 50 cents.

Labor Unions Grow. ALBANY, N. Y., June 17.—The quarterly bulletin of the bureau of labor statistics, issued today, shows that between Dec. 31, 1899, and March 31, 1900, a net gain of 62 unions and 4,332 members was made by the labor organizations of the state.

GET ON THE BAND WAGON. And Follow the Crowd to National Political Conventions. The North-Western Line (C. St. P. & G. Ry.) has made especially low rates to the three big National Political Conventions.

NIGHT TRAIN TO CHICAGO. Via "The Milwaukee." Effective Sunday, May 27th, the C. St. P. & G. Ry. will start a train from Minneapolis every night at 10:50 and St. Paul 11:40 p. m., St. Paul 11:10 p. m., arriving Milwaukee 10:45 a. m., and Chicago 1:00 p. m.

Things a Woman Wants to Know

Another pretty gown which a young girl finds serviceable is of black crepe de chine. It is simply made and lies on the bodice in broad collar of roussette lace outlining a little round yoke or empiement, as the French call it.

A pretty tourist's costume of brown has a plain skirt reaching to the instep, and in place of a jacket a plain little smoothly-fitting cape is worn. The only trimming on the gown is gimp, the color of the gown and narrow, three rows passing down on either side of the front.

In arranging fruit for the table, and in buying it, it is always worth while to consider what will make a pleasing effect to the eye as well as what will appeal to the taste, and at the present moment there is plenty of opportunity for both.

Perhaps the prettiest of all are the apricots, whose color is an almost indescribable shade, and they taste as good as they look. The plums and cherries are also very good.

AT THE CIRCUS. Same old circus; Same old bands; Same old sawdust; Same old stand; Same old benches; Same old parade; Same old peanuts; Same old lemonade; Same old clown and Same old jest; Same old crowd with Same old zest.

Her Turn at Last. The census taker stopped before The lonely, sighing spinster's door. Within the spinster bent above Her fancy work and thought of love.

THE OLD SHELL GAME. A turtle one day, on the shore, Wished to race Mr. Hare, as of yore; But the rabbit said, "Nix, Nix, Nix!" On that little old shell game before.

BLACK HEADS ON FACE. No Cure. Your druggist will refund your money if Pazo Ointment fails to cure you. 50 cents.

Auction Sale. Dealers are invited to attend the big sale of Hats, Caps, Shirts and fine Underwear at 388 and 388 Broadway street next Wednesday, June 29th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

Via "The Milwaukee's" New Train. You can leave Minneapolis 10:50 p. m. and St. Paul 11:25 p. m. (every night), and arrive Milwaukee 10:45 a. m. and Chicago 1:00 p. m. via Milwaukee and coaches through to Chicago.

THE \$50 reward offered for a case of whooping cough, croup, diphtheria, measles, scarlet fever, and all other contagious diseases, which can be cured by Morrow's Kidney Pills, the new scientific discovery for the cure of all these diseases, will positively be paid on receipt of reliable evidence. Morrow's Kidney Pills are prepared in yellow tablets, each box containing 100 pills. Price, 25c per box. J. W. Morrow & Co., Springfield, Ohio.

For sale at all drug stores, and Ticknor & Jaggard's.



Miss Cutting—Well, if she accepted your candy, your flowers, your books, your caresses, she must have accepted about everything of yours, Mr. Synical—She did; even my rival.

buttons, one at the top, one half way down, and the last at the lower edge. The suit is intended for service and shows it.

A little triple cape which comes just below the waist is shawl-shaped, pointed back and front. The two upper cape reach only to the shoulder. All are pointed. The neck is cut low, pointed, and finished with a little turnover collar and a silk ribbon bow in front.

A long traveling coat of waterproofed material has a yoke and high standing collar. There is a rather wide panel where the coat buttons down the front and on either side of that fall from the yoke panels stitched half way down. In the back the coat is boxed plaited from the yoke.

A pretty bicycle skirt has a yoke fitting smoothly over the hips and joining the front. The neck is cut low, pointed, and finished with a little turnover collar and a silk ribbon bow in front.

Riding habits are seen with little half fitting collars, tight fitting pique vests, and plastron or chemise of tucked and tucked. A stylish habit skirt has a yoke which passes around the entire back, smooth and tight-fitting, and is in the back the coat is boxed plaited from the yoke in the back is a box plait with