

IMPURE BAKING POWDER SEIZED.

The New York Board of Health Find It Contains Alum and Rock, Declare It Dangerous to Health and Dump It Into the River.

The New York papers report that the Health Department of that city has seized as dangerous to health nearly three tons of cheap mixtures sold for baking powders and dumped them into the offal scow to be destroyed. The stuff was found on sale at a number of department stores, in all cases the cans were broken open, the powder mixed with sand and carted out to sea. The report of the analysis of the Health Department stated that it was "an alum baking powder" containing alum and pulverized rock.

The different health authorities seem to have different ways of repressing the sale of bad baking powders. In England they have prosecuted the grocers under the general law and broken up the traffic. In Missouri the sale of alum baking powder is actually prohibited by law. In New York they seize the unwholesome stuff and cast it into the river, without any discussion. The latter way is certainly effective.

The alum baking powders are usually offered at a low price, ten to twenty cents a pound, or with some prize, as a temptation to the housewife.

Consumers can protect themselves by buying only high-grade baking powder of established name and reputation. Do not be tempted by the grocer to take something else as "just as good" or "our own brand," for the trials show that the grocer himself is often deceived by unscrupulous makers and is selling an alum powder without knowing it.

There are several good powders on the market; let the housekeeper insist on having what she knows is right, and not be induced to risk the life of the family for an imaginary saving of a few cents.

An International Ice Statue.

About twenty people wintered this year on the summit of White Pass, Alaska. As time passed slowly the small community of American and British residents undertook a number of community enterprises. Chief among them was the erection on the international boundary of a heroic statue of ice and snow. The statue rises twenty-four feet, and is described by outgoing Klondikers as the joint production of everybody in the community.

The most interesting feature of its building is the fact that the loyal Americans fashioned that side facing southward to represent Miss Columbia. Not to be outdone, the Britons converted the side facing northward into a fairly good likeness of John Bull. As the statue was built up the snow was sprinkled with water, thus forming an ice creation which will stand guard on the international boundary until the warm winds of August melt it away. Should the summer be cool the statue will remain position, as snow frequently covers the summit the year round.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Two of the four hundred inscribed clay slabs by the German expedition in the centre of Babylon are said to be "pearls of Babylonian literature." One of them contains a great part of the celebrated compendium which explains the Babylonian cuneiform characters.

CHANGE OF LIFE.

Some Sensible Advice to Women by Mrs. E. Sailer.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—When I passed through what is known as 'change of life,' I had two years' suffering,—sudden heat, and as quick chills would pass over me; my appetite was variable and I never could tell for

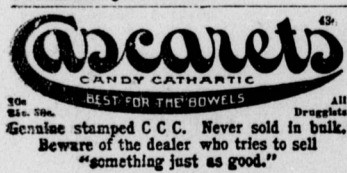


MRS. E. SAILER, President German Relief Association, Los Angeles, Cal.

a day at a time how I would feel the next day. Five bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound changed all that, my days became days of health, and I have enjoyed every day since—now six years.

"We have used considerable of your Vegetable Compound in our charitable work, as we find that to restore a poor mother to health so she can support herself and those dependent upon her, if such there be, is truer charity than to give other aid. You have my hearty endorsement, for you have proven yourself a true friend to suffering women."—Mrs. E. Sailer, 756 1/2 Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.—\$5000 forfeit if above testimonial is not genuine.

No other person can give such helpful advice to women who are sick as can Mrs. Pinkham, for no other has had such great experience—her address is Lynn, Mass., and her advice free—if you are sick write her—you are foolish if you don't.



LIFE AND DEATH.

So he dies for his faith. That is fine—More than most of us do. But say, can you add to that line That he lived for it too?

In his death he bore witness at last As a martyr to truth. Did his life do the same in the past From the days of his youth?

It is easy to die. Men have died For a wish or a whim—From bravado or passion or pride. Was it harder for him?

But to live—every day to live out All the truth that he dreamt, While his friends met his conduct with doubt And the world with contempt.

Was it thus that he plodded ahead, Never turning aside? Then we'll talk of the life that he led. Never mind how he died. —Conservator.

The Usual Ghost.

By Hale Howard Richardson.

We were talking about ghosts and psychical phenomena in general when Lithgow volunteered a story.

"I don't repudiate the ghost business, boys, but this is my nearest approach to an apparition. It was down in Rio—"

"Then it was lizards," interrupted Gammons, disgustedly.

Some one fetched him with a chunk and Lithgow proceeded,—

"It was down in Rio just after the rebellion, when the navy bombarded the city. I was there surveying on a projected railroad, and had hired a house on the outskirts of the town. All I needed was a room, but the price asked was so low, and the little garden with one or two orange and papaw trees looked so inviting, that I took it. The house was in bad repair, only one of the rooms down stairs being habitable by my standard. The other room was only floored in part, but would do excellently for my pony.

"What was upstairs I didn't know, as the steps of the rude stairway had been removed, and the opening above boarded over. The neighborhood seemed respectable, and there was a small barraca opposite with several companies of soldiers.

"The first night, strange to say, I slept undisturbed, but may be I was used up from an unusually hard bit of work. I was dimly conscious in the morning of remembering that my horse had been restless during the night, and of having accounted for it by flies. The next day was pretty warm even for May, and the night failed to acquire its accustomed coolness. I kept awake a long while. Then I noticed an increased restlessness in the pony, and while wondering what I could do for her comfort, some one began stalking in a deliberate fashion across the partly boarded floor. I expected to hear a voice, but my unknown visitor held his tongue, but maintained a mark-time sort of pacing to and fro.

"I jumped up without much attempt at silence, ran to the door and flung it open. The moonlight was sufficient to show an empty room, save for the quaking mare. The street door was securely barred, and I closed the window shutters, although it seemed impossible that any one could make a speedy exit by them. Then I went to bed again, speculating on the whereabouts of the intrusion, but soon fell asleep.

"However, on the following night the same monotonous and slightly harassing pit-pat was resumed. The ghost did not keep schedule time, that is the conventional midnight, but had a great faculty of perceiving the moment of my falling asleep. I arose cautiously, pistol in hand, and stood listening by the door. Stamp, stomp—a somewhat irregular light and irregular step was certainly sounding from the other side. I could hear the mare dribbling out her breath as she trembled. When the footsteps seemed just opposite the door I burst in.

"But the pony was all alone. The moonlight streamed in the windows, for it had been too stifling to close the shutters. Daisy kept her head turned with frightened eyes toward a corner of the room, but there was nothing there. Somehow I felt loth to linger, and after soothing the trembling pony, went back to my room and shut the door carefully. Then I lit the lamp and read and thought and dozed till sleep overcame me altogether.

"Feliciano, the lieutenant opposite, said with a shrug of his delicate shoulders that no one stayed in that casa very long. He wouldn't stay five minutes—after dark. So I invited one of the boys to the theatre and to stay with me all night. We had hardly blown out the light before the walking began. Donovan started up.

"Who's your restless neighbor, Lithgow?"

"I don't know. Maybe two of us can find out," I answered in a whisper. "You pull open the door and I'll jump in."

"But Donovan wanted the honor of jumping in, and I readily consented. We listened till Donovan whispered. 'Now let me at him!' and in he sprang. 'By George! I heard him right there. Lithgow, you're got a harnt. There's been bloody murder! Let me out!'

"We didn't sleep much the rest of the night, because Donovan insisted on relating hair-raising ghost stories. I chaffed him into coming again. We made ourselves comfortable in the room with the horse. A game of euchre passed the time until 11 o'clock, and perhaps we took several swigs of Dutch courage. We blew out the light and lay down. I know I felt considerable suspense, reclining there right on

the ghost's stamping ground, and Donovan was breathing heavily.

"The suspense lasted long enough to make us a little sceptical of our apparition. Donovan turned over with a relieved grunt, and I relaxed myself for slumber. Suddenly Daisy gave a little snort and we were wide awake. The stomp, stomp, of the ghost's footsteps sounded resonantly through the room. Donovan groaned; I could not restrain a cold sweat. The step seemed at the very bedside. The moon had gained the zenith and left the room in shadow. I sat up.

"'D'ye see it?' said Donovan, hoarsely.

"All I could distinguish was Daisy, with head turned toward the corner she had indicated in her alarm the night before. Indeed now that my attention was directed the sound did seem to come from there. I threw the small club I had viciously toward that quarter. Something intercepted its flight before it reached the wall, and it clattered to the floor in company with something else.

"I struck a light and Donovan jumped up.

"'By George!' he said. 'The ghost has dropped his walking stick!'

"He gingerly picked up a light bamboo pole about nine feet long. Simultaneously we peered upward; I held the light higher.

"Shure, he dropped his cane going through that crack," commented Donovan, indicating a narrow space between the boards covering the stairway opening.

"We cocked our revolvers.

"Come down, ye loney spalpeen, commanded Donovan, as brave as a lion now, 'or we fill your foggy carcass with port-holes!'

"The boards were displaced. 'Don't shoot, senhors! I descend myself,' and a good looking Portuguese dropped through and stood bowing before us.

"He smiled engagingly, and gave an expressive side glance toward the liquor. He responded quickly to my nod. 'You see, senhors, our little bombard had not success. I take chance and fly, and herein hide myself. You will not betray? No? Ah! My clumsy espiritu alarm you not? Others fled when I tap so, in two, three days. Ha, ha! and Feliciano, my cousin, the lieutenant, bring provisions. Tomorrow, next day, I think to escape. Your health, senhors!'

"And the third night he was gone."

"The deuce!" complained Gammons. "I've had a better sense than that myself."—Waverley Magazine.

NOVEL OYSTER BEDS.

Seems to Be Chief Use of the Funny Turkish Navy.

The Turkish navy in 1878 retired behind the bridges up the Golden Horn, and there remained rotting until 1897, the only purpose of the vessels served being to act as mussel and oyster beds, from which the dock yard hands occasionally got a good feed. The ships were dismantled, in many cases parts of their engines were used for merchant vessels, and it is even said the propellers were taken to the palace to prevent anybody making use of them. When the Greek war broke out, and daily rumors came of the Greek fleet doing immense damage to Turkish seacoast places, a feeling arose that the Turkish navy must be up and doing, and the sultan also saw that he must make a move. So orders were given for the fleet to get under way, and all the mussels were scraped off, the boilers patched with cement, and the fleet started. Not one of them was seaworthy, but they made a fine show, and the populace was satisfied. Their engines, however, were useless, and their decks so rotten that in some cases they could not carry the weight of the guns. Even when warping themselves out they had to borrow each other's cables, as they were only provided with one each. When they got into the Marmora they did not know what to do, but luckily captured a small coasting steamer, which piloted them to the Dardanelles. There several were leaking so badly that they had to be beached, while others went ashore of their own accord, and there they are to this day.

Again the sultan thought something should be done, so he entered into a contract with an Italian firm to repair and "re-everything" eight of the warships at a cost of £1,500,000. But the Italians wanted something to begin with, and after two years £130,000 has been forthcoming. Now the sultan thinks that his plans will be unremunerative, and he wants to break the contract, supporting his wish with all kinds of excuses. The "Shadow's" latest proposal is that the Italian firm should build a new cruiser as compensation for breaking the contract.

Listen to Papa.

There is a man who fancies he is at the head of the house. This particular man has several small children, and it pleases him to discourse a great deal on the training of the young.

A few days ago he had friends visiting him. His two little sons began to play about noisily. It is one of his theories that children should obey implicitly, and he wanted his friends to see how he carried it out in the training of his own family.

"Johnny," he said sternly, "stop that noise instantly."

Johnny looked up in surprise, and then grinned a little.

"Oh, Freddie," he said to his brother, as they went on with the noisy romp, "just listen to papa trying to talk like mama!"

Travelers in eastern Siberia carry soups in sacks. They are frozen solid as stone, and keep indefinitely. Milk also is frozen and sold by the pound.

MILLINERY

LATEST MODELS --FOR-- SPRING HATS

New York City.—Time was, and not so very long ago, when it mattered not a bit what the back of a hat was like, so long as the front was be-

ming, while yards of chiffons and mallines were tucked and pleated into most beautiful clouds. Many of the most stunning hats have streamers of velvet or Liberty satin ribbon of varying lengths. On some of the large ones pompadour ribbon in huge bows forms the sole trimming. Except when used as a foundation the heavier laces give way to the lighter for summer millinery. The all-lace or all-chiffon hats will be a feature of the summer styles. Their outlines harmonize most beautifully with the filmy fineness that is to be observed in all of Fashion's creations for this year.

Oddly enough there is hardly any thing worth mentioning between these two extremes of "rough and ready" and the graceful, delicate creations that seem more fitted for well kept gardens than our teeming city streets. However, they are in keeping with the fashions in all other things. The trim the trig, the tailor-made look has given way to flowing lines and floating, curling ends. It is a rebound from the masculine tendencies to the truly feminine. It seems as though there never was anything one-half so beautiful as the modes of the present day.

Flower-hats are a feature this spring. They are so simple any one with a little ingenuity can manufacture one for herself. They are made upon a foundation of silk wire, upon which usually is a thin covering, slightly full, of chiffon or lace. The flowers or leaves are arranged on this, some so thickly that not a particle of the frame is to be seen, and others showing glimpses of the chiffon beneath. These flowers and foliage form the sole trimming. Lilacs, small roses, forget-me-nots and other small flowers are used for these hats.



coming. Now the back is almost the most important part of it. Perhaps it is in recognition of the truth of what George Eliot says in one of her novels,

SATIN STRAW CHIFFON.

PEARL GRAY TUCKED CHIFFON.



"If you want a man to take an interest in you turn your back on him." But whatever the cause, the fact remains. You must consider the back of your hat as well as the front, and give full consideration to its sides.

Generally speaking, hats will be low and flat. These effects will prevail in



Ostrich feathers will not be seen on any kind of a summer hat. With the exception of the wings just mentioned, plumage will form no part of the coming season's millinery. Even these wings will have but a short-lived reign—only until the beginning of the warm weather. Then soft ribbons, flowers, foliage and lace will be seen exclusively. As the season advances brims will grow wider and more drooping, to protect the wearer from the dazzling rays of the sun. The trimmings will become simpler even though retaining the outlines already given of what will be worn on the head during the next few months.

In outing and rough wear stitched felts and silks will rival straws, which will offer the peculiar combination of being stiff, yet soft; rough, and yet smooth. Such a hat as this is possibly the most satisfactory a woman can have. It is suitable for every occasion on which a shirt waist can be worn. They are peculiarly shirt waist hats. They stand every kind and condition of weather and have a jauntness all their own. By all means have one

the early spring and for outings all through the summer, but the dressy affairs show a strong tendency to lift their brims high on one side, as in those brilliant days when Marie Antoinette sported as a dairymaid at La Petite Trianon.

The brims to hats roll off the face or droop softly back and front, and are made very soft and fluffy. Gracefully spraying flowers or lace over great, soft rolls of tulle ornament the under side of these hat-brims as well as the upper parts. Both hats and toques will be worn slightly off the face. Braids are of all kinds that give a soft smooth or lacy appearance. There are the Tuscan, horsehair, satin, Milan, and the new fancy straws—chrysanthemum, which resembles the scrawling, graceful flower, and the carnation pink and milkweed, which also are like the blossoms for which they are named. They are stained in all the pastel colors, so fashionable for gowns, for the hat must still match the gown with which it is worn.

Soft silks, ribbons, laces, flowers and fruit are used in profusion as trim-



of these, whether you have any other tucked away somewhere or not. These are trimmed with folds of soft silk, velvet, wings or coque feathers.—Woman's Home Companion.

The reason women read the last chapter of a book first is because they jump at conclusions.

Half-Sick

"I first used Ayer's Sarsaparilla in the fall of 1848. Since then I have taken it every spring as a blood-purifying and nerve-strengthening medicine."
S. T. Jones, Wichita, Kans.

If you feel run down, are easily tired, if your nerves are weak and your blood is thin, then begin to take the good old standard family medicine, Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It's a regular nerve lifter, a perfect blood builder. \$1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.
J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

One acre of the sago palm, which is one of India's valuable products, gives nourishment equal to 163 acres of wheat.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALDING, KINNAS & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Any season of the year is planting time with the undertaker.

Hot Springs, N.C., in the "Land of the Sky"

Reached in 24 hours from New York in through Pullman Drawing-room sleeping cars via Southern Railway. The climate and baths are especially applicable for nervous and rheumatic troubles. Pure mountain air, charming scenery, and luxurious thermal baths are among the attractions which render Hot Springs a favorite resort for health and recreation. Elegant hotel, all modern improvements. For particulars call on or address New York office, 271 and 1185 Broadway. Alex. S. Thwaitt, East, Pass. Agt.

The State of New York has furnished three Postmaster-Generals.

Ask Your Dealer For Allen's Foot-Ease.

A powder to shake into your shoes; rests the feet. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25 cents. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Sixty United States naval vessels are now being constructed.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. \$2.00 a bottle and treated free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 381 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

There is one titled personage to every 100 commoners in Russia.

All goods are alike to PUTNAM FADELESS DYES, as they color all fibers at one boiling. Sold by all druggists.

There is something wrong with a pie if a small boy refuses a second piece.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

Cancer causes 4231 deaths annually in London.

Impoverished Blood.

Whether due to inheritance or caused by a depleted condition of the system, is the cause of much agony.

Vogeler's Curative Compound, when taken for this trouble is a means of salvation. It creates new fresh tissues and pure red blood corpuscles and by giving strength and tone to the great vital energies of the body, it enables them to perform their natural functions. The reader should not lose sight of the fact that Vogeler's Curative Compound is made from the formula of one of the most eminent physicians.

Send at once to St. Jacobs Oil, Ltd., Baltimore, for a free sample bottle.

Mrs. MARY SHORTLEY, 26 Court, Gosport Street, Coventry, writes:—"Several years ago I met with an accident through a fall, which injured the liver in the body that I was unable to use the same for five weeks. I tried everything I knew of but did not receive any benefit. Finally, as a last resource, I applied St. Jacobs Oil and after using the first bottle I could move my fingers, after the second bottle I could open my hand and finally I regained the use of my hand and all pain left me. It was only by the use of St. Jacobs Oil that I am now able to follow my employment."

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption and healthful fecundity. For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Nervous Diseases.

LOSS OF APPETITE, SICK HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, DIZZY FEELINGS, FEMALE COMPLAINTS, BILIOUSNESS, DYSPEPSIA.

PERFECT DIGESTION will be accomplished by taking Radway's Pills. By their ANTI-BILI properties they stimulate the liver in the body that of the bile and its discharge through the ducts. These pills induce a free flow of bile and quickly regulate the action of the liver as patients from these disorders, one or more of Radway's Pills, taken daily by those who suffer from indigestion and torpidity of the liver, will be felt regular and secure healthy digestion.

Price, 25c. per Box. Sold by all DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.
RADWAY & CO.
No.