\$

# Don't Blame the Cook

If a baking powder is not uniform in strength, so that the same quantity will always do the same work, no one can know how to use it, and uniformly good, light food cannot be produced with it.

All baking powders except Royal, because improperly compounded and made from inferior materials, lose their strength quickly when the can is opened for use. At subsequent bakings there will be noticed a falling off in strength. The food is heavy, and the flour, eggs and butter wasted.

It is always the case that the consumer suffers in pocket, if not in health, by accepting any substitute for the Royal Baking Powder. The Royal is the embodiment of all the excellence that it is possible to attain in an absolutely pure powder. It is always strictly reliable. It is not only more economical because of its greater strength, but will retain its full leavening power, which no other powder will, until used, and make more wholesome food.

#### 

SELLING OUT CHEAP.

adelphia's Buildings.

"Fine, ain't it?"

"Tain't no use to us."

There stood two old rounders in

ig on Their Interests in the Phil

A MOUNTAIN ROAD. Stone roughened till the hoof that climbs it steep stretch cautiously, it plunges

re thick leaf tangles muffle and subdue lid wood sounds, and spruces join their the courtyard of the new city hall. half completed municipal palace. And shut out dimly all the cloudless blue.

It dips and winds adown the hills, between Where buckwheat fields breathe fragrance

to the air. ne flowered, billowy, and snow white:

where Stone fences trail dark through the land's fresh green. And farmsteads mark the slopes but here and

Good homes, where tins dry in the sun; and

brave The jealous tended dooryard postes blow: A sawmill, idle while the stream runs low; And its red dust is stirred but little save For ox drawn load or hay cart rumbling slow

Only the locusts' sleepy whir, and bells On hillsides and in woods where cattle stray, Hallowing all the sweet, long summer day; A quietness wide and serene, that tells The molling, harassed world is far away. --Emma A. Opper in Harper's Weekly.

#### A Remarkable Bishop.

In the Seventeenth century Bishop Wilson was sent to the Isle of Manout, Bill then containing a lawless and igno-"I don't know 'bout that," replied Bill, a brilliant thought striking him. rant community-with such unlimited power over clergy and people that it is a wonder he succeeded in "I've got a plan. You're broke-so am 1. doing good rather than evil. A ty- eral bloke won't take our shares off soul. His disposition, once amiable, mongoose, too, enjoyed himself. He rant did he prove, but a loving one, our hands. Here comes one now." and all Manxmen today bless the Just then a belated up towner engood bishop's name. In time of famtered the yard, and as he approached ine he threw open his own house to the rounders Bill stepped up to him the needy and gave without stint, and said: "Say, my friend, can I talk to you asking no man whether he were saint or sinner, but only if he huna minit?

"Well, go on," replied "my friend." gered. When his own means were gone he "Tm all ears."

begged from England, though he was, as one historian declares, "a man who Jim has just been talkin bout this as one historian declares, "a man who Jim has just been talkin bout this as one historian declares, "a man who Jim has just been talkin bout this have mercy on the linen draper's ap would not have held out his hat to building. We are both citizens of prentice who shipped under the false ture gleaming out of its devilish eyes, the yards and chased the junk, soon

we do.

#### touched to the quick THE RAJAH MUTINY.

I thought to myself that I would not stand in that sailor's shoes for a whole voyage's wages. It was at West Hartlepool that we At 6 o'clock next morning, before

shipped them, and I pledge you the honest word of an old sea dog that a greener set of galoots never before walked the decks of the clipper ship Rajah of Cochin, that famous old East Indiaman. The ship had been loaded with cast iron "sleepers" for the great Jehanun Jow Juldee railway and was forced to ship her crew at that port. They had, it is true. passed through a little maritime experience in the collier brigs that plied between London and the ports on the

northeast coast of England, but they each other. were utterly ignorant of everything appertaining to a "lime juicer," as ships going deep sea voyages were then called. "I shall have a lot of trouble with

that crowd of lubbers," said the chief mate as the awkward gang tumbled over the side and went into the topgallant forecastle with their dun-The Rajah was a big vessel of

about 2,000 tons. She carried three skysail yards aloft and her stun'sail gear took up a big portion of the forepeak. Her captain was a devil to drive her and the harder it blew the coran behaved like a gentleman. He better he liked it, so long. of course.

as the wind was any way fair. I was third mate of her and was after we had squared our mainyard busy on the poop superintending some repairs to the wheel chains when the crew arrived from the shipping office. They were in charge of ried had never learned to steer by a gang of boarding house runners degrees and were ignorant of the who had cashed their advance notes niceties of amplitudes and azimuths.

of #2 10s each and were bound to see that they left port in the vessel, the lubber at the helm to keep her The skipper stood at the break of the south, 67 degs. west, the fellow was They were gazing in silence at the poop taking in the spectacle. There flabbergasted. "South, 67 degs. west," repeated were thirty five of them, and out of all these only one-the boatswainhe, "I don't know what you mean." "You don't, ch? you impostor! I'll

Presently the taller of the two turned had crossed the line. They seemed to his companion and said : to have a peculiar fascination for the captain, who regarded them as a cat "Immense!" commented the other. would a colony of young mice, know-"Tell you what it is, Jim, we ing well that when they were plump sughter be proud of it." enough and ripe enough, in the regu-"What's the use," replied the other. lar way of business, they would come "Mebbe it ain't. But we ought to into his clutches. After he had got poop. This was but a mere taste of be proud of it 'cause we own part of every man jack of them classified in the old man's quality. From that

his mind's eye he walked aft and sat time on the crew never once got an down on the wheel grating, chuck "Who ses we do?" ling almost imperceptibly and show-"Ido. Ain't we citizens of this city a magnificent set of teeth, white and der the sharp lash of an overseer. by our wotes last 'lection? 'Course

glistening as the grinders of a blood The men were at first cowed. They we are. An es citizens don't we own hound. part of all the city owns? 'Course The skipper was a gentleman by birth and education. He had served decks like so many whipped curs with

"Talkin that-a-way, we do," murin the royal navy and been dismissed mured Jim, dejectedly. "But 'tain't no good to us if we do. We can't sell from the service because he fought a seemed to have utterly lost their duel with his superior officer, the manhood,

cause of the quarrel being a lovely great big gladness. He was in his Creole girl of Jamaica, who was beloved by both. The barbed arrow of element. Gratified spite and malice disgrace seemed to have pierced his gleamed from his sinister eyes. The Tm a-goin to see if some libbecame cruel and malevolent. He lived in the captain's cabin. The lost all sympathy with the human steward said they both occupied the race, and his only chum was Satan, a same bunk. Every morning the skippet mongoose that he had picked up per would feed his pet. He used to take a fowl out of the hencoop and at Masulipatam.

After leaving the navy he had no hold it between his knees to keep its trouble in becoming the commander wings from flapping. Then he would little while he came aft and informed of an East India clipper, for he was seize its head and stretch its neck an expert navigator and the best sea out. This was the mongoose's oppor-"Well," continued Bill, "me and man I ever sailed with. But God tunity. With its fur standing on end

as ever.

grasped the spokes. The skipper

kicked the dazed helmsman off the

worked and driven like slaves un-

had not been accustomed to such

treatment. They sulked about the

their tails between their legs, and

And the skipper rejoiced with a

wicker cage. The bird had been his companion on many a voyage and he loved it. The jackdaw could talk a little and would hop around the

forecastle and fraternize with all hands 1 knew that Wiley would love, dropped into the sacred lap of the tug towed us out to sea, all hands mustered aft and answered to their never allow, the bird to become the prey of the mongoose. names. There was not a single de-

serter. The captain himself was present at the roll call, and his faith- returned with Tom Wiley's answer ful mongoose perched on his shoulder. that if the captain wanted the jack-He did not say a word, but fondly daw he was to go forward and get

gloated on them as Mr. Wolf would him. if he had been hired to shepherd a The captain's face grew gray with savage passion. With an oath he fat and juicy flock of ewes and no rushed forward to the forecastle, folquestions asked.

The mongoose, too, winked with lowed by the chief mate. Johnson his starboard eye. It was evident and I remained on the poop. There was a scuffle, and before one could that he and his master understood say a word the skipper and the mate

were thrown overboard. The ship was towed out past the You should have seen the skipper's bar, and we spread every stitch of face as he went whirling down, kickplain sail to the fresh northeasterly ing his heels together over his head, breeze, which blew with rare vigor. into the black water. Or maybe you

Our pilot was surprised to see the old would rather not have seen it. It is craft overhaul a fleet of sluggish coasting brigs that could scarcely get no special fun to remember. As he went down he tried to grab the first out of their own way. In a very few mate, and the two men struggled tohours we had passed outside Yar-

mouth road, and in three days we put the pilot ashore off the Isle of per between the eyes. It was all done Wight. Then, with a spanking southeaster, we sped down the channel. n a second. taking our departure from the Lizard.

Then the whole ship's company, led by the boatswain, rushed aft and Until the pilot left Captain Cortook charge. The second mate and I were seized and bound, but no unwas as polite as Billy-be-blowed. But were series and bound was used. It was quite a dramatic scene, that as-semblage of mutineers on the poop, with the wild gale blowing and the seething seas singing their weird war erv as they hissed past the ship's and filled away on our course he began to sail under his true colors. The crew of coasting colliers that we car-

steep black sides. "See here," said Tom Wiley, "we When the skipper went aft and told don't mean to do you two men any harm if you listen to reason. The old man and the chief mate we sent

to hell. The mongoose that wanted my jackdaw has gone with them. It served them right. We've mutinied, mighty soon teach you," and with and we know the penalty. What an awful curse he felled the man you've got to do is to navigate the with a belaying pin. "Take hold of the wheel," he said to me, and I gal and allow us to get ashore and shift for ourselves. If you don't agree to this both of you can join

afternoon watch below, and were body of determined men, driven to lesperation by tyranny. I couldn't elp contrasting their demeanor at that time with their cowardly con-

duct of a few hours before. The

rest of the voyage. All the work they did was to trim sail and make necessary repairs to the rigging. They feasted high on cabin stores and

made short work of the rum cask. When we got off Ceylon they hauled the cable up out of the chain lockers and hoisted the anchors over the side. They had no spite against the ship or grudge against us. Next day a Chinese junk hove in sight.

sailor aboard, called a council of the mutineers on the forecastle. In a Hood's spatine Cures

determined to capture the junk and Street, Baltimore, Md. Cot only HOOD'S

London Tit-Bits months ago offered baby. Out of hundreds the follow ing was selected as the best: motherhood

### In a few minutes the chief mate THE FOUNTAIN READ OF STRENGTH

When we recollect that the stomach is the grand laboratory in which focd is transformed hito the secretions which furnish vigor 10 the system after entering and enriching the blood; that it is in short the fountain head of strength, it is essential to keep this important anpplying m chine in order and to restore it to activity when it becomes inactive. This Rostetter's Stomach Bitters does next effectually, reason-ably, regulating and reinforcing digestion, pro-noting due action of the liver and bowels. Strength and quiethed of the unerve depend in great measure upon thorough disection. There is no nervine tonic more highly esteemed by the medical fraternity than the litters. Phys-claus also strongly commend it for chills and fover, rheumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, ack neadache and want of appetite and sleep. Take a winegiassful three times day.

The receivers of the banks continue heir jobs with pleasing frequency.

#### A PRACTICAL MAN.

Of all the practical men of whom Amerof cod-liver ica is justly proud no one holds a higher gether for an instant on the crest of place than the late Cyrus W. Field. His Oil its use was limited to easing a wave. Then the mate hit the skip- son shows that he has inherited the shrewd commonsense of the man who laid the Atantic cable. He writes: those far

8 East FIFTY STREET, NEW YORK, May 8, 1883. Several times this winter I have suffered from severe colds on my lungs. Each time I have applied ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, and in every instance I have been quickly relieved by amplifying one across my obset advanced in consumption. Science soon discovered in it the prevention and cure of consumption.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are the best

of cod-liver oil with Hypophosphites of lime and soda

A thimbleful of theory to a pound of practic is about the right proportion. DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they caunot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitu-ional remedies. Deatness is caused by an in flamed condition of the mucous lining of the custachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hear-ing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, bearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarth, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

agree to this both of you can join those bloody devils below." Of course we consented. What else to do? We had to deal with a class to do? We had to deal with a

EF Sold by druggists; 75 cents. Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust

THY GERMEA for breakfast

While in the War I was taken ill with spinal disease and rheumstism. I went home and was confined to my bed.

Eastaparilla. 1 got a bottle and could quickly note a change for the better. I continued. and

after taking seven bottles I was well and have not since been troubled with my old com-plaint." JANES A. WHEELER, 1900 Davison

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"Is

Flower .

this. Eight

sick, and sum

of our best doctor.

no benefit. They tola .

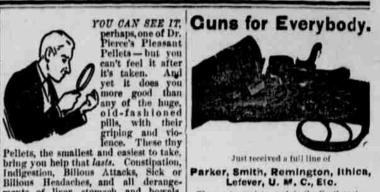
heart, sidney, and liver Everything I ate distressed

that I had to throw it up. Au

Flower cured me. There is no m

teine equal to it." LORENZO

SLEEPER, Appleton, Maine.



Scott's Emulsion

and pleasant to the taste.

OWERS

TSH BRAND

WERSTER'S

Prepared by Scott " Bowne, N. Y. All druggists,

Lefever, U. M. C., Etc. ments of liver, stomach, and bowels, are permanently cured. The most complete stock in the Northwest. Send 5 cents in stamps for 1/2 page illustrate A SQUARE offer of \$500 cash is made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, for any case of Catarrh, no matter how bad or of how long standing, which they can-not cure. THE H. T. HUDSON ARMS CO., 93 First Street, - PORTLAND, OR

the Early Days dadder, Urinary and Liver Diseases Dropsy

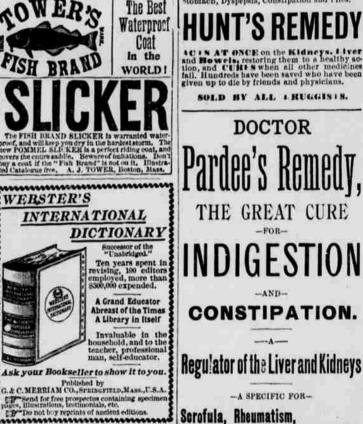
# **HUNT'S REMEDY** THE BEST KIDNEY

AND LIVER MEDICINE.

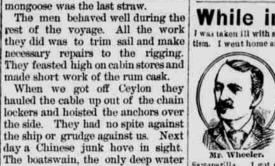
**HUNT'S REMEDY** HUNT'S REMED

has rendered the oil more effective, easy of digestion





Scrofula, Rheumatism,



the second mate that the crew had

save his own life."

He never desired preferment, but this building. Ain't that so?" clung to his own thorny road with the zeal of one who has renounced man material good for the love of the

highest. "See, my lords," said Queen Caroline one day, as he approached the crowd of churchmen who surrounded want to sell our shares out. Can you her, "here is a bishop who does not come for translation."

"No, please your majesty," said Vilson, "I will not leave my wife in Wilson her old age because she is poor." His island was, indeed, a poor spot, as we wanter git away tonight bad, but he had wedded it for life .-Youth's Companion.

Iron Used for Horses' Shoes

It is reported that there are 1,945,-000 horses within the limits of the United Kingdom and Channel islands. From this number at least onetwentieth must be deducted as not vet. requiring to be shod-such as colts. fillies, horses at grass, etc.-this leaves 1 847 750 horses wearing shoes According to the nature of their employment the periods which their shoes last vary—as also the weight of the shoes. The number of times horses are shod during the year ranges from six to nine, but the aver age may be taken at eight, which gives as a result 59, 128,000 horseshoes used during the year.

This number of shoes, including the requisite number of nails, con sumes 59,392 tons 424 pounds of iron. which at the rate of £7 10s. per ton for material and £2 10s. for labor-£10 in all-represents a sum of £593,922 expended annually in horseshoeing. -London Tit-Bits.

Judgment Day in Childish Dreams. On the spirit of many a little innocent, in its waking night hours, is reflected a shadow, faint but awful, of the judgment day. Few deem how heavily on their comparatively sinless hearts weighs the burden of the sin of the world and of the wrath of God pursuing it. Though few we trust have passed through the experience of Wordsworth, who describes himself as quaking in his bed when four years old, "in sharp conflict of spirit" on the subject of divine permission of evil. "Nothing but faith," says the poet in his later years, "can keep you quiet and at peace with such awful problems pressing on you-faith that what you know not now you will know in God's good time." An echo of the conclusion come to by the Psalmist long before, "Be still, and know that I am God."-Argosy.

#### Criticiam

Farmers who have entered the sere and yellow leaf period of life have a quaint way of paying a compliment. For instance, two Buffalo women vocalists took part in an entertain ment in a western New York town. After the show some of the gray heads were discussing the merits of the people, when one of them was overheard to say: "Well, by goll, that gal that stood next to the feller with the big stummick she was purty good lookin, and could sing, but I'm urned if she had the spice of that ere other high screecher."-Buffalo

Sulcides Among the Stokers. The ratio of suicides among the **Fit-Bits**. stokers employed in the mercantile marine is stated by the registrar general of shipping to be 1 in 900, while among the general population it is 1 in 10,000.—London Public Opinion.

this city an therefore have a share in for the skipper had none. He would and suck its blood. "Correct in theory," answered the suicide.

"Well, now, look a-here, we ain't got no more use fer it; an 'sides, we are both a-goin to leave town tonight an won't be back here agin, an we take 'em off our hands?" "That depends. What do you rate

them at?" "Well, now, I'll tell you, my

friend. Bein's as it's you, an bein's we'll unload liberal. We'll sell out for twenty-five cents a share."

"Whew! Great Scott! That's too lowed by religion and rheumatism, I dying of starvation. high for me. They are not worth am free to confess that the "old that on the market now."

"That so? Well, then, we'll come down to twenty cents a share." After bringing himself to an an "No," replied the man; "too high

"Say, my friend," said Bill seriously, "me an Jim has got ter git away called an apprentice to him. tonight sure, an we won't really have no use for them shares after this. want him. We'll unload for fifteen cents a "Boy Jack," a little Londoner, who was always in a state of deadly terror share.

of the skipper's toe, hopped forward as lively as a cricket. The mate was "Too high. Since the scandal prices are away down."

"Well, say," exclaimed Bill, grow standing on the forecastle, close by the knight heads, yelling vociferousing impatient, "what will you give us for our shares in the whole town?" ly to the men on the upper foretop-"I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll give sail yard, who were engaged in bend you each a cigar and five cents apiece ing the sail. This was the song he

for all your undivided shares of the whole thing." "Done!" shouted Bill. "Settles it. We've got to git away an won't let a few cents stand between us. Give us the money an cigars an the shares is

vours. And forthwith the transfers were made.-Philadelphia Press. him that the captain wanted him on the poop. He clapped a stopper on

Left Handed Cooking Utensils

-Housewife.

ensions of a Boiler

his jaw tackle and swiftly strode aft. "Mr. Robinson," softly said the "Evidently a man made that frying pan, and that stew pan, and this skipper, "please reserve the harshwide mouthed basin," growled the ness of your language until you get clear of the land. You know we cook. "To have put their mouths on the wrong side, as if all womankind was left handed! You see it is most must go to sea in the morning. If you bully those lubbers now, half of natural for any one to turn out foods them will desert tonight. I really from small vessels with the left gave you credit for a little more inhand, leaving the right one free to telligence. Go forward now and atscrape out what still may adhere to tend to your duty and mind you exthe bottom and sides. Then there's ercise more discretion in future or I that small oil stove with the handle shall be forced to engage another so put on that upon setting it down, chief officer." the isinglass is turned from you, and 1 tell you, Captain Corcoran knew the stove has to be completely turned

sing:

how to use his words. The sailors around in order for you to see the were accustomed to say that he had state of the flame when once lighted. 'swallowed the booktionary.'

"You lubbers, dash your eyes and

limbs, don't you know enough to

make the midship stop fast before

you haul out the carring? Wait till

get you to sea and you shall smell

"Boy Jack" at this moment told

"Such things are very annoying, The mate touched his hat respectwhen so unnecessary. Anybody who fully and went forward. At the cooks, and knows how utensils must time I am speaking of it was not cusbe handled, would see at once that tomary to salute the captain when he the skillets and pans small enough to be held by the left hand when gave an order, but our skipper, with his naval education and instincts, being emptied of food, ought to have took care that the etiquette of her the mouths on the opposite side from majesty's service was properly mainthat where most makers put them. tained on board the Rajah of Cochin, I wish they would rise and explain. a merchantman and a lime juicer.

All that afternoon Mr. Robinson spoke in another language to the crew. He was meek and mealy The shell of what is termed a Lanmouthed. He didn't even resent the ashire boiler is 28 feet long and 7 feet in diameter. The barrel of a action of a Northumbrian sailor who had the cheek to address him famillocomotive boiler is 10 feet long and iarly as "Bill." This was sacrilege, a little more than 4 feet in diameter. for Mr. Robinson was not aware that The marine boiler has a shell 121 feet in diameter and is 16; feet long. The it was the usual thing for the sailors

of coasters to address the mates as boiler tubes serve to diffuse the heat through the mass of water in loco Tom, Dick or Harry in place of the inevitable "Mr." or "Sir" on board notives and other boilers.-London deep water craft. But a dark, angry flush darted across his countenance like a catspaw ruffling a quiescent

A Jully Good Fellow Bouttown-Here comes Sappy, one lake, and a demoniac grin showed of the best fellows that ever lived. that his amour propre had been Downtown-Lends you money, eh?

etense that he was a sailor man. It used to dart at the neck of the fowl overhauling her. They fired a gun at her and she

make his life a hell upon sea, and | The fowls came to an end about nove to. The boatswain and ten men drive him to desertion, or perhaps the time we reached latitude 36 degs. took possession of her and, the sea south. Then the skipper fed his pet being smooth, lashed her alongside I am talking of the time when a on rats which he caught in the lazathe Rajah. The almond eyed, pig tailed sailors in charge of her were sea captain had some real power, be rette, having a dozen traps of the fore Samuel Plimsoll and the English most approved variety. He would scared to death. Several casks of board of trade took up the British take his mongoose out of his pocket pork and beef, bags of biscuit and sailor's side of the question and pam and put it in the trap with the rat plenty of fresh water were transpered and petted him till now he is and gloat over the spectacle. The ferred from the ship to the junk, and neither useful nor ornamental. I mongoose would dart like lightning the mutineers were just about to emhave always had to work hard for at the neck of the rat and make inbark on her when the second mate my living at sea, and like my old cap stantaneous work of it. No terrier came on deck and said to the hoattains, now dead and gone, had no that ever lived was half so smart as swain: sympathy with sea lawyers or im the captain's chum. At last there "Boatswain, you are a sailor, and

postors of that ilk. But now, being came a time when the rats refused you know very well that if the ship in my old age and somewhat mel to be caught, and Satan came near is caught in a gale of wind with all sail set we two men and the six ap-A mongoose will touch nothing that prentices can do nothing with her.

men" I sailed with were perhaps a it hasn't killed. Blood warm from the Now, like a good fellow, furl every wee bit too severe with their crews. veins is the only pabulum it will take. thing but the three lower topsail Satan grew thin as a herring, and and the foretopmast staysail and chor on the grating and meditating Captain Corcoran was in despair. then I shall feel easy. mischief for awhile, the skipper One afternoon, however, when the He consented, and in half an hour

ship was becalmed, a flock of cape the ship was snug for a hurricane. "Boy Jack, go and tell the mate 1 pigeons swarmed around, and the Then our crew left us in the junk. captain caught a dozen of them with setting all sail and giving us three fine hooks baited with salt pork. This cheers. We barely moved through meant a new lease of life for Satan. the water under the short canvas In a few days he was as sleek and fat spread to the breeze. "Johnson," said I, "why, in the

Three weeks afterward we were name of heaven, did you shorten sail 'running our easting down," in latito three lower topsails?" tude 44 degs. south. A westerly gale "I will tell you," he said. "When

I went below to get a chart and com- that if was blowing with fury. We were under three lower topsails, a reefed pass for the boatswain, I looked at foresail and a foretopmast staysail. the barometer and noticed that it had Enormous seas pursued us, and the fallen nearly half an inch. This is roar as they broke under our stern the time for the change of the mon- a dyspeptic can. and seethed and boiled as they raced soons, and in less than six hours a cyafter the old packet, threatening to clone will strike us."

poop her, was quite disturbing to our And it did. For sixty hours it blew greenhorn crew, who had never bewith hurricane force. Owing to the fore seen the south Atlantic disturbed second mate's foresight we were preby a tempest. Two men were at the pared for it. The ship was hove to wheel, and although it was bitterly on the starboard tack all the time. cold they were in their shirt sleeves When it came on to blow so hard and sweating, too, at that, so hard that it was not safe to carry the fore was the work of keeping the Rajah and mizzen topsails, we let go the of Cochin on her course. It was the sheets, and with a bang like that of dawn of a tempestuous day. The sky a cannon in the east was a mass of cold, dull leeward. a cannon away blew every rag to

When the cyclone was over we gray, lightened up here and there by tinted clouds of lurid red. The waves managed to set out upper topsails that followed were almost black, save and jib, taking the halyards to the where the crests of snowy foam top winch and heaving hard all day. pled over in white and translucent Under the canvas we reached Negapatam, signaling for assistance when

benuty. It was the second mate's watch on in sight of shore. A number of Las leck. He paced the poop close by cars came off in a Masoolah boat the wheel, ready to lead a hand and with their aid we let go anchor houid the old packet threaten to and prepared to discharge cargo. bronch to or be brought by the lee. The second mate went to Madras The skipper came on deck at eight next day by bullock wagon and told bells. The chief mate and I were the whole story to the owner's agents. about to relieve the second mate. They promptly sent a crew down by when the captain beckoned to Mr. Robinson and said :

"Mr. Robinson, go into the fore the junk. I think she foundered in astle and tell Tom Wiley that I must the cyclone. -A. J. K. in Detroit have his jackdaw. My mongoose is News. dying, and rather than I should lose

him I would sink the ship." I glanced at the captain and realized that he was insane. There was a demoniac glare in his eyes and a fiendlike expression on his countenance. He was hugging the hungry mongoose to his breast.

The chief mate, accustomed to beying the captain blindly, touched his cap, said, "Aye, aye, sir!" and hurried forward as quickly as the rolling of the vessel would permit. While he is on his way to the fore-

castie let me explain. Tom Wiley was a huge Yorkshireman, hailing from Robin Hood's bay. He was one of the few men that the captain hadn't maltreated. When he came on board at West Hartlepool he when they lock you up thus in a brought with him a pet jackdaw in a box!"

Hood's Pills cure all liverills, billous joundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c. DROPSY

unable to help myself

for 22 months. Doctors

failed to give me more

than temporary relief.

Aiter great effort, I was

able to get up finally and started to work at

the machinist's trade. I

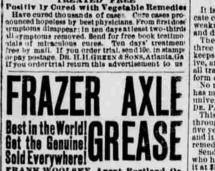
wast ot well and a com-

panion machinist ad-vised me to take Hood's



Asthma, For Cocumption it has no r has cured thousands, and will curm ro taken in time. Bold by Druggists on a g antee. For a Lame Back or Chest, SHILOH'S BELLADONNA FLASTER.





MARNU+ 3

# Salt Rheum, Neuralgia

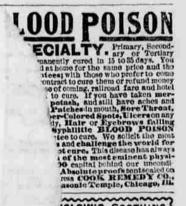
And All Other Blood and Skin Diseases. It is a positive cure for all those painful, deli-

The effect immediate and lasting. Two The ender is immutate and associate and associated and the observation of the Parameters Reservation and Aldreys set-live, and will entirely cradicate troin the system all traces of Scrofula, Sait Rheum, or any other form of blood disease.

form of blood discusse. No medicine ever istroduced in this country has met with such ready sale, nor given such universal satisfaction whenever used as that of Dr. PARDER'S REMARY. This remedy has been used in the hospitals throughout the old world for the past twenty-five years as a specific for the above discuss, und it has and will cure when all other so-called Send for paradely of

Send for pamphlet of testimonials from those who have been cured by its use. Druggists sel it at \$1.00 per bottle. Try it and be convinced

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SEND \$2.00 FOR 40 CAKES OF Dinmore's fine Soap and get a Double Improved Wash Board tree of cost. It is the large of We make this offer at 5 cents to mith's Cash Store, 416-418 Front ireet, San Francisco, Cal. Send for 41-page catalogue, the best price list publish free by mail.

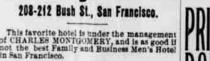
HERCULES

GAS ENGINE AND CROUP. GRANDMOTHER'S ADVICE. Run With Gas or Gasoline. Your Wife can run it. Requires no licens agineer. Makes no smell or dirt. No Batter hildren, my only rem. Sup was onlon syrup. It it was forty years ago Dr. Gunn's Onion Syrup d more pleasant to the

PALMER & REY, SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

**BEATS STEAM POWER** 

THIS IS THE TIME TO

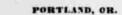


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FOR COUGHS.

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when warm. This form and BLIND, BLEEDING or PROTRUDING FILES YOU GOT UR, BO-SAN KO'S PILE REMEDY, BOT which sorts directly affecting affecting PILES or mail. Dr. Bosenko, Philadelphia, Po PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asth-ma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has enred thousands. It has not injur-el one. It is not had to take.



# invited to have a biscuit with us and se the wonderful merits of Golden West Baking Powder proved by actual work.

the sight of them and cried out to the other ladies in the bath: 'Come hither and see how cruelly the poor English ladies are used by their hus-

ment they pay to strangers. After she slipped off my gown and saw my stays she was very much struck at

bands. You well boast indeed of the superior liberties allowed you,

Baking Powder When in Portland be sure to take in the greatest novelty at the Exposition. We shall bake biscuits and cake every

afternoon and evening on our pretty Jewel Gas Stove. Everybody cordially a schooner to take charge of the ship. I never heard what became of

The Turkish Women Were Surprised.

Here is an amusing anecdote told by Lady Mary Wortley Montague of her residence in Constantinople:

"One of the highest entertainments HAVE in Turkey is having you to their baths. When I was introduced to one, the lady of the house came to undress me-another high compli-

