

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HAWAII, THE BEAUTIFUL.

The cocoa, with its crest of spears,
Stands sentry round the crescent shore;
The algae, bent with years,
Keeps watch beside the lanai door.
The cool wind fans the mango's cheek;
The mynah flits from tree to tree,
And zephyrs to the roses speak.
Their sweetest words at Waikiki.

Like truant children of the deep
Escaped behind a coral wall,
The hisping wavelets laugh and leap
Nor heed old ocean's stern recall.
All day they frolic with the sands,
Kiss pink lipped shells in wanton glee,
Make windrows with their patting hands
And, stinging, sleep at Waikiki.

O Waikiki! O scene of peace!
O home of beauty and of dream!
No haven in the isle of Greece
Can chord the harp to sweeter themes.
For hours haunt the broad lanais,
While scented zephyrs cool the les,
And looking down from sunset skies
The angels smile on Waikiki.

—Rollin M. Daggett.

A Disputed Discovery.

The man does not live, perhaps, who has the least idea of the name of the discoverer of the properties and ingredients of gunpowder, or who can tell within 500 or 1,000 years the date of its discovery. I have recently read both sides of the gunpowder controversy as it has appeared in a New York daily (where one writer argues that the discoverer was Roger Bacon, while the other declares that history supports the assertion that Michael Schwartz, a German monk, deserves the praise). It appears to me that the controversy in reference to Bacon versus Schwartz is of secondary importance, especially when it is known that it was in use hundreds of years before the birth of either.

Raina has compiled a long chronological history of this useful explosive, of which the following is an abridgement:

Julius Africanus (215 A. D.) gives a splendid formula for the preparation of gunpowder.

In the year 690, when the Arabs bombarded Mecca, they used firearms.

A Greek manuscript by Marcus Gracchus, which is now in the Oxford (England) museum, gives an excellent recipe for gunpowder.

In 880 Leo, the philosopher, made "fire rockets" for the use of the army in the east.

In 1075 King Solomon of Hungary bombarded Belgrade with cannons.

In 1232 the Tartars employed "fire pipes and balls" in their war with China.

All the above occurred from one to ten centuries before either Bacon or Schwartz was born.—St. Louis Republic.

An Important Item in Murder Cases.

Whether the blood stains found on the hands and garments of suspected murderers are those of the victim or of some animal has for many years been a most difficult question to decide. The presence of the sanguinary fluid forms a very strong bit of circumstantial evidence, but no expert has until recently been able to swear positively that the stains were made by the blood of a human being. Dr. Cyrus Edison has often been called as an expert in murder cases, but with a deep sense of the importance of his decision has many times refused to testify that it was blood of a human being which he was required to examine. Recently, however, he has made an important discovery, and one which definitely fixes the action of experts in the future. By magnifying blood corpuscles and throwing them upon a screen with a magic lantern the form, consistency and other peculiarities of blood are clearly established, and it is shown that blood drawn from the veins of a human being is entirely unlike that of any other creature. The importance of this discovery may be realized when it is known that within one single year at least 15 cases have occurred in which the identification of human blood was necessary in order to establish the guilt of the suspected party.—New York Ledger.

A Quarrel by Cable.

The cable was once the medium for a lovers' quarrel, which took place between a lady in New York and a gentleman in France. The heroine was no other than that divine French artist whose genius we all admire. The gentleman was a dramatic author, now no more. This curious quarrel took place one Sunday, the cable being joined through direct. It bristled with passionate reproaches, bitter, stinging sarcasms, couched in picturesque French. The scene was intensely dramatic. Both the actors, so near and yet so far, trembled with jealous passion as their bitter sarcasms were flashed through the coils of this gigantic sea serpent. Mutual complaints, reproaches and threats continued, until a last stinging sarcasm from France reduced the excitable artist to a state of nervous excitement which culminated in hysterics. The cable was then restored to its normal condition and the artist to her senses.—London Standard.

A Dream and Its Fulfillment.

A young man living in Florence dreamed that he had been bitten and mortally wounded by the marble lion which stood with open jaws in front of a certain church. Walking past the church with a few friends on the following day he told them of his dream and placed his hand in the lion's mouth, with the words, "Now bite me." At that very instant he felt a violent pain, for a scorpion that lay concealed in the lion's jaws had stung him so severely that he died in a few hours.—Scio.

Locked!
An actor, while playing in a small village, was representing the part of a persecuted guardian of an orphan heir. Of course the pursuers are on his track bent on killing him in order to secure the inheritance. For a long time he escapes. At length he is seized and thrown into a room the three doors of which are then locked and bolted. On recovering himself he runs to one door and shakes it. "Locked!" He then runs to the second. "Locked!" He runs to the third, which opens readily at the first effort. The actor shuts it again, with a bang, and exclaims in a tone of yet deeper despair, "Locked!" Thundering applause.—Tit-Bits.

Convincing Evidence.



"What a handsome dog! He must be valuable."
"Yer bet 'e is. Do man wot I bought 'im of 'is offerin' \$30 reward 'I brings 'im back."—Truth.

The Power of Poesy.

Clarence Fitz Enstace was a poet. He was also in love. The girl's name was Maud Montmorency and her father was a wealthy butcher. She returned Clarence's love, but her stern male parent was opposed to the match. So Clarence pined. He also wrote "poems."

One night Clarence plucked up courage and called at the aristocratic Murray Hill mansion wherein Maud resided. He rang the doorbell and wiped his feet. Then he was ushered into the proud butcher's presence.

"Sir," he said, bowing low, "I love your daughter and would fain make her my wife."

Old Montmorency was impressed by the young man's originality. "Proceed," he said. "But first tell me what are your prospects?"

"Prospects?" replied the youth promptly. "I have great prospects, since I hope to marry your daughter. Oh, sir," he continued eagerly, "I know I could make her happy. I have studied her beautiful nature carefully, and I am sure she would rejoice at the opportunity of taking care of a poor, orphan husband. Listen, sir!" Here he drew forth a manuscript. "Permit me to read a little thing of my own. I'm a poet, sir, and can best express myself in numbers." Then he read as follows:

A prey to love my spirit flies
The while I write these "tenderloins"
To one so dear that for her sake
I'd place my very soul at "steak."
Or else my life I'd gladly give her,
Yet what is life to such a "liver!"

The poet paused. The erstwhile obturate male parent was visibly affected. Tears stood in his eyes. The verses had conquered and the maid was won.—New York World.

Thought He Was Beecher.

When Henry Ward Beecher was at the height of his career, there were a few men who resembled him near enough to be able to duplicate him in public. Among these was Judge — of Buffalo, who sometimes found the likeness a source of annoyance. At one time the judge was traveling with a party of ladies who were under his care. He gallantly ascribed the attention he received to them, but on an occasion when he retired to the smoking car the riddle was solved. The moment he left the parlor car a couple of strange men hurried in, and after apologizing to the ladies for the intrusion asked very earnestly if the gentleman in their company were not Mr. Beecher. Upon being assured that he was not, one man turned to the other, and handing him a roll of bills said:

"Take them; you've won." Then, turning to the ladies, he explained, "I bet \$100 that your friend was Mr. Beecher, and I've lost." And he followed his companion from the car. The judge laughed heartily when told of the incident and said it was not the first time that another man's greatness had been thrust upon him.—Detroit Free Press.

Could Recommend Them All.

Customer—What kind of insect powder have you got that you can recommend for cockroaches?
Druggist—Well, I have half a dozen kinds, but I hardly know which is best. My wife has tried them all, and she says the cockroaches at our house don't seem to have any preference.—Chicago Tribune.

A Different Species.

Wheeler—The bicycle, it may be said, makes every man his own horse.

Watts—From the noises I have been hearing on the streets for the past few days I rather thought it was making asses of a good many of them.—Indianapolis Journal.

UNITARIAN HISTORY.

HOW THE CHURCH WAS FIRST ORGANIZED 150 YEARS AGO.

Had Its Birth in the "Great Awakening" Revival Conducted by Jonathan Edwards—Preparations For the Sixteenth Biennial Conference at Washington.

Metzerott hall, Washington, will be the place of holding the sixteenth biennial conference of Unitarian and other churches, which begins Monday evening, Oct. 21. United States Senator George Frisbie Hoar of Massachusetts, who is president of the conference, will occupy the chair, and the attendance will include many of the best known persons in the United States, among them being Senator Justin S. Morrill, senior vice president of the conference; the Rev. Minot T. Savage of Boston, who will preach the opening sermon; the Revs. E. E. Hale, D. D., George Bachelor, John Cuckson, Edward A. Horton,



SENATOR GEORGE F. HOAR.

Thomas R. Slicer, Howard N. Hooper, Robert Collyer, D. D., Mary A. Safford, Ida C. Hultin and Anna Garlin Spencer, all of whom will take part in the exercises.

The Rev. Brooke Herford, D. D., of London, will also be present and take part as the representative of the British and Foreign Unitarian association, and among those not belonging to the ministry Professor John Fiske, Dr. C. C. Everett, Professor F. G. Peabody and President G. Stanley Hall will take part.

The foundation principles upon which Unitarianism now stands are well set out in the following declaration from the new preamble to the constitution adopted at the last national conference, held at Saratoga: "The national conference of Unitarian and other Christian churches accepts the religion of Jesus, holding, in accordance with his teachings, that practical religion is summed up in love to God and love to man."

This declaration is believed by Unitarians to be one which would have secured the approval of the lamented Lincoln, since he said, as quoted by F. B. Carpenter in his "Six Months in the White House," "When any church will inscribe over its altar as its sole qualification for membership the Saviour's condensed statement of both law and gospel, 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself,' that church will I join with all my heart and soul."

Four presidents of the United States have been members of the Unitarian church—both the Adamses, Thomas Jefferson and Millard Fillmore. Many United States senators, judges and literary men have also been of its membership. Holmes, Lowell, Bryant and Curtis were shining Unitarians.

It was 150 years ago that Unitarianism began in New England, during the revival conducted by Jonathan Edwards and George Whitefield and known as the "great awakening." Those who did not agree with the doctrines and methods of these preachers drew away from the Congregational church, and 75 years later formally separated themselves from the orthodox Congregationalists and openly avowed themselves Unitarian Congregationalists. During the three-quarters of a century that had been leading up to this step the liberals in each parish had failed to join the churches, and in some cases formed a majority of the whole, the orthodox being church members of course. The question of the ownership of the church property then got into the courts, and it was finally decided by the supreme court of Massachusetts that the property belonged to the parish. In each case where a division was made the property went with the church when the church was in the majority and went with the parish without the church when the church was in the minority.

Surviving from the time when orthodox and Unitarian Congregationalists belonged to the same body, there is still in Massachusetts the Congregational convention, which holds and administers funds impartially for the benefit of both orthodox and Unitarian Congregationalist ministers. At the present time the two parties are so near in agreement that it would be impossible to create a division upon the old issues. What is called liberal orthodoxy is almost the same as the Unitarianism of Boston in 1825. In other words, "new orthodoxy" is "old Unitarianism."

In many cases the original first Congregational churches of New England are now Unitarian. This is true of the first parish of Plymouth, Mass., founded at Scrooby, England, 1606; the first church of Salem, Mass., founded ten years later; the first church of Boston, founded 1630; first religious society of Roxbury, Mass., founded in 1631, and a dozen others.

Since the days of Theodore Parker the number of Unitarian churches has doubled. But Unitarians do not consider numbers the sole proof of success. They feel gratified by the fact that from John Adams to Senator Hoar they have included in their membership a line of distinguished statesmen at Washington.

VALLEY OF DEATH.

A PROMINENT RANCHMAN WHO HAD SUFFERED LONG.

He Says That His Doctor and Friends Had Given Him Up—His Miraculous Cure.

From the Colorado Farmer, Denver, Colo.

David S. Green, who is past middle life, a man of fine physique, strong, vigorous and buoyant, went to Colorado in 1860 and now resides at 2127 Grant avenue, Denver. He is well known in Colorado and Indian Territory as a cattleman, and is also known in Colorado mining circles by "old timers." He is a member of Trinity M. E. church of this city and well known in Methodist circles, and a familiar figure on the streets of Denver. He is a gentleman of intelligence and culture, communicative and affable.

On the first day of February, 1893, Mr. Green received a serious injury to the spine, occasioned by slipping while supporting a heavy weight. The injury was very painful, and in a few days he was helpless. Through the long months of suffering that followed he was reduced in strength and flesh until his nervous system was well nigh exhausted; he was brought to the border land of paralysis. His entire right side was threatened with this malady. The spinal column and base of the brain were a battery of pain and torture, and naught was left him but to suffer on and wait for the end.

While in this condition and utterly hopeless of help (as his physician and the best medical counsel proved powerless), his attention was providentially called to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. As a drowning man clutches at a straw so he caught at Pink Pills and immediately began to improve. He commenced their use about the middle of March last, and today his pains are nearly gone, and all the alarming symptoms of paralysis have disappeared and the original injury is rapidly improving. His general health and flesh are returning, his usual elasticity of spirit and vivacity are restored, and an hour's conversation is sufficient to convince one that to Pink Pills is due a change almost miraculous.

In conversation with a representative of the Farmer, Mr. Green said: "I have not been on the street for seventeen months till two or three days ago, but I am so much better. It is a surprise to me and to my friends, yes, and to my doctor too. The fact is I have been at death's door. No one thought there was any help for me; even my doctor thought I never would be any better! But here I am walking about as you see, and to me it is wonderful! and perhaps you will hardly believe me when I tell you what did it—it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

It is due to suffering humanity that the story of Mr. Green be told. His kindness of heart and generous impulses would rejoice in spreading the fame of a remedy that has brought him from the valley of death to enjoy the pleasures of a loving home.

His physician is a gentleman well-known in Denver, has lived here many years and built up a good practice. He is broad-minded and in good standing in the best medical circles in the city. Anyone wishing to do so, can readily satisfy himself as to the facts herein related.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form), by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Jimmy—Timmy Groan is talkin' of gittin' him a bicycle. Mickie Him? He ain't got de price for the wud wot goes in de tires.

TRIPS UNDERTAKEN FOR HEALTH'S SAKE

Will be rendered more beneficial, and the fatigue of travel counteracted, if the voyager will take along with him Hester's Stomach Bitters, and use that protective and enabling tonic, nerve invigorant and appetizer regulator. Insufficiency in air of water is neutralized by it, and it is a matchless tranquillizer and regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels. It counteracts malaria, rheumatism and a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments.

"On the whole," remarked the horse, reflectively, "I can't say that I regret the big ole. You see the red-haired girl jibe was binvin' re-venge upon my gray hair. D'ath before dishonor, don't you know?"

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 his firm. WET & TRAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. 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.

We have not been without Fink's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—LIZZIE FEENE, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894.

WTS.—All Fink's stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Pussies! Send to Dr. Kline, 511 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING. For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists.

HERE BELOW.

"Man wants but little here below, and wants that little long," and just as long as he can get it. The words of the old hymn have a meaning, which, interpreted that as the absence of all pain is supreme happiness, it is very little to ask to be freed from it. A short cut to the attainment of this is to use St. Jacobs Oil. It is a little thing to get, but the amount of good it does in the cure of pains is something enormous.

NEW WAY EAST—NO DUST.

Go East from Portland, Pendleton, Walla Walla via O. R. & N. to Spokane and Great Northern Railway to Montana, Dakotas, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, East and South. Rock-balled track; fine scenery; new equipment. Great Northern Palace Sleepers and Dining; Family Tourist Cars; Buffet-Library Cars. Write C. C. Donovan, General Agent, Portland, Oregon, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for printed matter and information about rates, routes, etc.

TRY GREENEA for breakfast.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement; and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

FRANK SIDDALLS SOAP!

It is the best soap in the world. Frank Siddall says so, and we say so, too. Everyone who has tried it thinks so. Have you tried it? Our price is 10 cents a cake. If you mention this paper we'll give you an extra cake for each dollar's worth, or sell 25 cakes for \$2.25. Try it. Smith's Cash Store, 414-416 1/2 Front St., S. F., Cal.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommends Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement. "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

SURE CURE FOR FILES

Dr. B. B. SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Stops itching, cures itching, hemorrhoids, piles, etc. in 10 days. Guaranteed. Price 50c. Druggists or mail. Dr. B. B. SAN-KO, Philadelphia, Pa.

Timely Warning.



The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocos and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an Allcock's Porous Plaster. BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

FERTILIZER CATALOGUE; Buell Lamberson SEEDSMAN... 205 Third St... PORTLAND JUST OUT—SEND FOR ONE

WEINHARD'S WELL-KNOWN BEER (IN KEGS OR BOTTLES) Second to none—TRY IT... PORTLAND, OR.

MALARIA! DO YOU FEEL BAD? DOES YOUR BACK ache? Does every step seem a burden? You need MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY. Three doses only. Try it.

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH SAPOLIO