

# Royal Baking Powder

Highest of all in leavening strength  
— Latest U. S. Government Food Report. —  
Absolutely Pure

**YOU.**

The chief want in life is somebody who shall make us do the best we can.—Emerson.

A flash! You came into my life,  
And, lo, adown the years,  
Rainbows of promise stretched across  
The sky grown gray with tears;  
By day you were my sun of gold,  
By night, my silver moon,  
I could not from the Father's hands  
Have asked a greater boon.

Life's turbid stream grew calm and clear,  
The cold winds sank to rest,  
Hated chagrin with you, no bitter pain  
Found dwelling in my breast;  
I did not dread life's care and toll,  
Your love dispelled all gloom,  
And now on graves of buried hopes  
The sweetest violets bloom.

My every breath and every thought  
Were pure because of you,  
I had not dreamed that heaven could be  
So close to mortal view;  
My hands and feet were swift to do  
The good that near them lay,  
'And in my heart throughout the year  
The joy bird sang each day.

A flash! You passed out of my life—  
No, no! Your spirit still  
Is sun and moon and guiding star  
Through every cloud and ill;  
As down the rain-bowed years I go  
You still are at my side,  
And someday I shall stand with you  
Among the glorified.

—Clarence Urmy in Youth's Companion.

**ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAW.**

General Harrison Advocates Town Meetings Once or Twice a Year.

Ex-President Harrison, in a series of articles on "This Country of Ours" in the Ladies' Home Journal, writes vigorously of the great necessity of the people insisting upon the strict enforcement of the laws. Directly upon this point he says: "We need general assemblies of the people in the smaller civil subdivisions, to be held regularly once or twice a year, town meetings in which two questions only shall be considered: First, are the public officers faithfully and honestly transacting the public business? Second, are the laws—no not this law nor that, but all laws—enforced and obeyed? All questions of law reform should be excluded, left to parties or societies organized to promote them. The enforcement of the law, whether we opposed or aided the making of it; the strict accountability of public officers, whether we opposed or aided their election, should be the objects and the limits of these meetings. There should be no distinction of persons.

"Our law and order movements are too apt to be confined to what we, not too accurately, call influential people. Every man and woman ought to have a chance to choose his side, without regard to station or wealth or race or color. There will be none too many. In some such movements it has seemed to me that many have been assigned to the wrong side who would have chosen the right. There is danger that such may accept the place they would not have chosen. Can any working plan be devised to maintain from day to day an effective watchful interest among the body of our citizens in the enforcement of the laws, and in a clean, honest administration of public affairs—small and great? Or are we to accept the humiliating conclusion that bad things cannot be made good, or even better, until they come to be persistently and utterly bad; or still worse, that when the river of popular indignation has cleaned the stable it is only to leave us without a supply of water for daily sanitation?"

**He Knows War.**

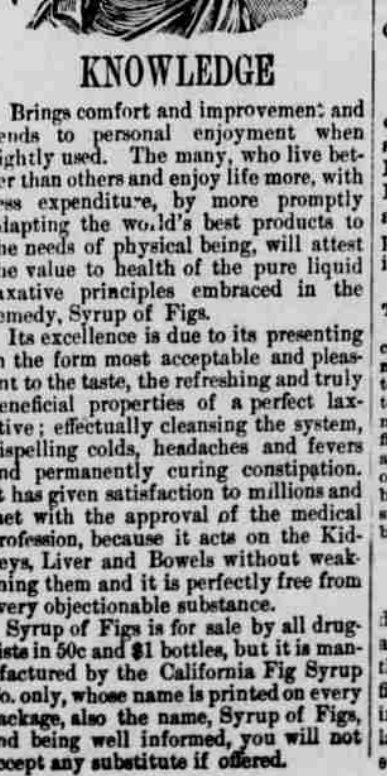
There is one soldier by profession who wants peace. General Lord Wolseley, commander in chief of the British forces, has exclaimed, "God forbid that there should be war."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

**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.



**Pitt at Play.**

Mr. Pitt liked practical fun and used to riot in it with Lady Hester, Charles and James Stanhope and myself. Once we were resolved to blacken his face with burnt cork, which he most strenuously resisted. At the beginning of the fray a servant announced that Lords Castlereagh and Liverpool desired to see him on business. "Let them wait in the other room," was the answer, and the great minister instantly turned to the battle, catching up a cushion and belaboring us with it in glorious fun. We were, however, too many and strong for him, and after ten minutes' fight got him down, and were daubing his face when he said: "Stop! This will do. I could easily beat you all, but we must not keep those grandees waiting any longer."

His defeat was, however, palpable, and we were obliged to get a towel and basin of water and wash him clean before he could receive the grandees.

Being thus put in order, the basin was hidden, and the two lords were ushered in. Then a new phase of Mr. Pitt's manner appeared. Lord Liverpool's aspect is well known—melancholy, bending, nervous. Lord Castlereagh was a model of quiet grace and strength. What was my surprise to see them both bending like spaniels on approaching the man we had just been maltreating with such successful insolence of fun! But Mr. Pitt's instant change of manner and look entirely fixed my attention. His tall, ungainly, bony figure seemed to grow to the ceiling; his head was thrown back, his eyes as if reading the heavens and totally regardless of the bending figures near him.—"Memoirs of Lady Hester Stanhope."

**Ore Deposits.**

Ingenious theories have from time to time been advanced by scientists relating to ore deposits—the cause, time, manner, etc.—and among the most recent and able of these Professor Le Conte may well be ranked. His conclusion is that such deposits, using the term in its widest sense, may take place from many kinds of waters, but especially from alkaline solutions, these being the natural solvents of metallic sulphides, and the latter are usually the original form of such deposits. They may take place from waters at any temperature and pressure, but mainly from those at high temperature and under heavy pressure, because, on account of their great solvent power, such waters are heavily freighted with metals, and the depositing waters may be moving in any direction—that is, may be up coming, horizontally moving, or even sometimes down going, but mainly up coming, because, by losing heat and pressure at every step, such waters are sure to deposit abundantly. Furthermore, Professor Le Conte says that deposits may take place in any kind of waterways, such as open fissures, incipient fissures, joints, cracks, and even in porous sandstone, but especially in large open fissures, the latter being the main highways of ascending waters from the greatest depths. Deposits may also be found in many regions and in many kinds of rocks, but mainly in mountain regions and igneous rocks.

**Took the Wrong Antidote.**

A man was arraigned before Justice Richardson on a charge of disorderly conduct. He was found intoxicated on Clark street.

The prisoner told the court he was not in the habit of getting drunk and declared on this occasion he was excusable.

"Your honor," said the prisoner, "I got home late last night, and before starting to bed I went to my medicine cabinet to get a dose of cough sirup. I thought I knew just where the bottle stood, and that I could get it in the dark. I made a mistake and drank a big swig of some strange mixture. I thought I was poisoned, and rushing down to the drug store with the bottle still in my hand I asked the clerk for an antidote. He smelled what was left in the bottle, and then says he: 'My friend, all the antidote you need is to swallow a comb and brush. That stuff is hair vigor.'

"Judge, I just felt so ashamed of myself that I started drinking."

He was discharged.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

**A Lincoln Letter.**

George Kluetsch, editor of the Lincoln (Nebr.) Freie Presse, has in his possession in the handwriting of Abraham Lincoln, written in 1859, an interesting letter. It was written to T. J. Pickett, at one time editor of the Republican paper in Rock Island, Ill., who has given it to Mr. Kluetsch. It reads as follows:

SPRINGFIELD, Ills., April 15, 1859.

MY DEAR SIR—Yours of the 13th is just received. My engagements are such that I cannot, at any very early day, visit Rock Island to deliver a lecture or for any other object. As to the other matter you kindly mention, I must, in candor, say I do not consider myself fit for the presidency. I certainly am flattered and gratified that some partial friends think of me in that connection, but I really think it best for our cause that no concerted effort such as you suggest should be made. Let this be considered confidential. Yours very truly,

A. LINCOLN.

Mme. Mara, the noted songstress, had dark, irregular features, but with such a play of expression when she sang that they seemed to glow. She did not at first appearance on the stage favorably impress an audience, on account of her lameness, but when she began to sing everything else was forgotten.

**A MYSTERY.**

Some only know good fortune, some ill luck, Though equal they in talent, tact and pluck. Say not that all on the same footing start, And that by voluntary act they part. For I have seen it in a hundred cases, In various stations and with various faces.

Some without effort smoothly, gradually rise. As sparks fly upward, mounting to the skies; Prosperity attends whate'er they touch And all with them is joy, or seemeth such. While others, bright their intellectual eyes, Prudent and careful, energetic, wise, Their heads as clear as yonder water brook, Their sturdy hearts misfortune never shook, Yet a dark shadow hovered ever near, Frustrating their best plans and well laid schemes, Tainting their lives and all life's flowing streams.

Though they be honest, truthful and indeed All we may expect in talent, they don't succeed.

Why is it thus? Have some a subtle line Which may be felt, but no one can define, Starting from crib of coward and the brave, Shooting through life and ending at the grave. While others have a star whose beaming light Shines on their pathway through the darkest night, Making the crooked straight, the doubtful clear, Leading them forward in their glad career, With powers celestial but to cheer and bless Till they attain to ultimate success?

I will not argue, we may not agree, Let others solve this enigma's mystery. —Nebraska State Journal.

**The Maelstrom.**

From time out of memory up to within the last 25 or 30 years, the geographers, the hydrographers and the common people alike believed in the existence of an immense whirlpool in the ocean off the coast of Norway.

The English of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries thought it to be a subterranean abyss, penetrating the globe in such a manner as to communicate with the ocean on the opposite side of the earth, and the ancients of most European countries had an idea that it was in some mysterious way connected with the waters of the gulf of Bothnia.

According to the popular accounts published and firmly believed down to the middle of the present century, the maelstrom was the most startling and gigantic of nature's curiosities. Its mighty whirling current, it was said, was powerful enough to draw within its influence whatever approached within a distance of several miles of its vortex. Immense trees, lumber rafts, bears, ships, whales, etc., were drawn in as though they were straws and ground to pieces by the whirling, seething waters miles beneath the surface.

What has become of this terror of the ocean? We never hear it mentioned nowadays, and the very existence of even a rough piece of sea in the region in which the maelstrom was formerly located is denied by the very best authorities on ocean tides, currents, etc. Its existence was first questioned, I believe, by Bayard Taylor in a letter to the New York Tribune on Oct. 6, 1857. A few days before the letter was written Taylor sailed over the spot where the whirl was generally located without noticing anything out of the ordinary. During the same year (1857) W. M. Williams, in a lecture on Norway, delivered at Birmingham, England, declared that no such whirlpool had ever existed.—St. Louis Republic.

**She Was Frightened.**

The first railway ride is naturally a somewhat exciting experience. A correspondent of the Chicago Times-Herald says that he was taking a trip through the hilly part of Alabama, where the road-bed is intersected by trestles from 50 to 175 feet high, and from 50 yards to half a mile in length. At a small station in the pine woods an old gentleman, carrying a carpet bag and accompanied by an old lady, evidently his wife, boarded the train.

They took the first seat, the old lady sitting next the window. It was apparent from their expression of curiosity mingled with anxiety that this was their first railway journey. The train started, and they both looked eagerly from the window, and as the speed increased a look of keener anxiety gathered on the old lady's face. She grasped her husband's arm and said in a voice plainly audible to those about her:

"Joel, we be going awful quick. I know 'tain't safe."

A few minutes later the train ran onto one of the long trestles. With a little shriek of terror the old lady sprang to her feet and seized the back of the seat in front of her. There she stood, trembling from head to foot, staring from the window.

Meantime the train sped onward and was soon once more on solid earth. The old lady was quick to note the change. Her features relaxed, and she sank into her seat with the fervent exclamation:

"Thank goodness, she's lit again!"

**An Exasperated Typewriter.**

"I've got a typewriter," began an exasperated man. "She is very good at copying, spells better than usual and is, in some respects, more satisfactory than any I ever had. She is one of those women's women, however, who always have a string of females running after them at all hours. I spoke to her about it, and she looked at me with a hurt expression and said, 'Oh, Mr. L—, how unfair!' So I stood it awhile longer and said something else. She gave me a glad-I'm-not-your-wife look and sniffed a little. Still the troop comes and goes. Why doesn't the new woman learn that business hours mean business hours and do the social act outside? I would gladly give her an hour every now and then rather than to go into my own office and find a set of idle girls. I can face a jury without flinching, but I will like a gourd vine before the senseless stares and giggles of a lot of half grown girls." —Philadelphia Times.

**Another Matter.**

Clara—I hear your father has forbidden Mr. Higgins calling on you.

Corra—No; you are mistaken.

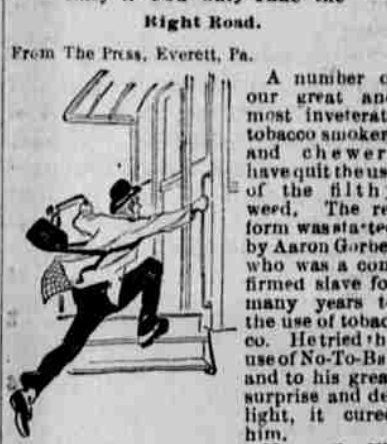
"Did he not tell him last night never to darken his parlor again?"

"He did, but that referred to his turning down the lamp." —Yonkers Statesman.

**NEVER TOO LATE**

PREMATURE OLD AGE MADE IMPOSSIBLE.

A Life-Time Habit Broken—It's Easy if You Only Take the Right Road.



A number of our great and most inveterate tobacco smokers and chombers have quit the use of the filthy weed. The reform was started by Aaron Gorber who was a confirmed slave for many years to the use of tobacco. He tried the use of No-To-Bac and to his great surprise and delight, it cured him.

Hon. C. W. Ashcom, who had been smoking for sixty years, tried No-To-Bac and it cured him. Col. Samuel Stoutener, who would eat up tobacco like a cow eats hay, tried this wonderful remedy, and even Samuel, after his years of slavery, lost the desire.

J. C. Cobler, Leasing Evans, Frank Dell, Geo. B. May, C. O. Skillington, Hanson Robinett, Frank Hershberger, John Shinn and others have since tried No-To-Bac, and in every case they report, not only a cure of the tobacco habit, but a wonderful improvement in their general physical and mental condition, all of which goes to show that the use of tobacco had been injurious to them in more ways than one.

All of the above gentlemen are so well pleased with the results that we do not hesitate to join them in recommending it to suffering humanity, as we have thoroughly investigated and are satisfied that No-To-Bac does the work well and is a boon to mankind.

The cost is trifling, and three boxes are guaranteed to cure any case, or money refunded. One box in every instance stated above effected a cure, with one or two exceptions. No-To-Bac has a wonderful sale upon its merits alone, and can be secured at almost any drug in this country or Canada. It is made by the Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal or New York. Our readers are warned against purchasing imitations, as there are several on the market. Be sure you get No-To-Bac. Then you're all right.

**CONSUMPTION CURED**

AN ABSOLUTE REMEDY FOR ALL PULMONARY COMPLAINTS.

T. A. Slocum Offers to Send Two Bottles Free of His Remedy to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles.—An Entire Life.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. C., of 183 Pearl street, New York. Perfectly confident that he has an absolute remedy for the cure of consumption and all pulmonary complaints, he offers through this paper to send two bottles free to any reader who is suffering from lung trouble or consumption, also loss of flesh and all conditions of wasting. He invites those desiring of obtaining this remedy to send their express and postoffice address, and to receive return the two bottles free, which will arrest the approach of death. Already this remedy, by its timely use, has permanently cured thousands of cases which were given up, and death was looked upon as an early visitor.

Knowing his remedy as he does, and being so proof-positive of its beneficial results, Dr. Slocum considers it his religious duty, a duty which he owes to humanity, to donate his infallible remedy where it will assuage the enemy in its citadel, and, by its inherent potency, stay the current of dissolution, bringing joy to homes over which the shadow of the grave has been gradually growing more strongly defined, causing fond hearts to grieve. The cheapness of the remedy—offered freely—apart from its inherent strength, is enough to commend it, and more so is the perfect confidence of the great chemist making the offer, who holds out life to those already becoming emaciated, and says: "Be cured."

The invitation is certainly worthy of the consideration of the afflicted, who, for years, have been taking nauseous nostrums without effect; who have ostracized themselves from home and friends to live in more salubrious climates, where the atmosphere is more congenial to weakened lungs, and who have fought against death with all the weapons and strength in their hands. There will be no mistake in sending for these free bottles—the mistake will be in passing the invitation by.

"THE SHAKERS" AGENTS to handle the latest Novelty, which takes place of forbidden slot machines and pays better. Every town and city must have one. Exclusive territory. BIG MONEY. Sample game complete, 70c. Particulars to Forester Novelty Co., 130 Sansome St., San Francisco.

**WIFE**—All his stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney and Bladder Pills. No matter how long's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 211 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TAY GERMA for breakfast.

**Insist**

On a good (the best) skirt binding as strenuously as on a good cloth for the skirt.

Ask for (and take no other) the

**S. H. & M.**

Bliss Velvetten Skirt Binding.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

**DON'T BE TOO LATE FOR THE STEAMER.**

And don't omit when you are packing up your effects preparatory for the voyage, to include among them a supply of Hoyer's stomach pills, the great remedy for sea sickness. Travelers for pleasure or business seeking for relief, or who locomote by steamboat or train, besides yachtsmen and mariners, testify to the remedial and preventive efficacy of the Bitters, which is incomparable for nausea, headache, dyspepsia, biliousness, rheumatism, nervous and kidney troubles.

"I must go tell her that her dog is dead," "Don't tell it abruptly." "No; I'll begin by saying it is her husband."

**ONE THING LEFT OUT.**

In aerobic, gymnastic and athletic training one thing seems to be entirely left out; a thing which, if practiced, might prevent many serious consequences and thereby become the useful part of training. How to fall down easily and gracefully, with the least amount of resistance by the muscles, might be made a fine art. Why not adopt a simple and practical feet-slipper with these objects in view. Everybody knows that at this season the worst injuries result from not knowing how to fall. There seems to be nearly always a complication of injury in every fall, such as a strain, bruise and often broken limbs. It is true that for all these mishaps, either separately or in complicated form, and especially for sprains, St. Jacobs Oil is the best known and surest cure. Speaking of sprains, the very worst often result from falls, because the muscles sustain such violent twists from resistance. But whether there is practice of the art or not, the great remedy for pain is sure to cure.

—H. W. KEMMERER, M.D.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hood's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hood's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hood's Family Pills are the best.

**Insist**

On a good (the best) skirt binding as strenuously as on a good cloth for the skirt.

Ask for (and take no other) the

**S. H. & M.**

Bliss Velvetten Skirt Binding.

If your dealer will not supply you we will.

Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

**Spring**

Is the season for purifying, cleaning, and renewing. The accumulations of waste everywhere are being removed. Winter's icy grasp is broken and on all sides are indications of nature's returning life, renewed force and awakening power.

**Spring**

Is the time for purifying the blood, cleansing the system and renewing the physical powers. Owing to close confinement, diminished perspiration and other causes, in the winter, impurities have not passed out of the system as they should but have accumulated in the blood.

**Spring**

Is therefore the best time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because the system is now most in need of medicine. That Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best blood purifier and Spring medicine is proved by its wonderful cures. A course of Hood's Sarsaparilla now may prevent great suffering later on.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

**Hood's Pills**

pure Liver Pills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

**OPiUM**

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. S. PINE, Lebanon, Ohio.

**Cancer**

Mr. A. H. Crosby, of No. 128 Herr St., Memphis, Tenn., writes that his wife had cancer which was her cancer. Two large holes in her breast, which the best physicians of the surrounding country treated, and pronounced incurable. Her grandmother and aunt had died of

and when told this, the most eminent specialists of New York, under whose treatment she was placed, declared her case was hopeless. All treatment having failed, she was given up to die. Dr. J. S. Pine, however, and attending as it may seem, a few bottles cured her sound and well. Our treatise on this disease will be sent free to any address. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

**Allcock's Porous Plaster**

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.

**WOMAN**

For you

It is the name of Woman's Friend. It is uniformly successful in relieving the backaches, headaches which burden and shorten a woman's life. Thousands of women testify for it. It will give health and strength and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists. BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, AGENTS.

**SAW FLOUR MINING MARINE WARE-HOUSE**

**MACHINERY AT FIRST COST...**

BY CORRESPONDING WITH

**THE WILLAMETTE IRON WORKS**

PORTLAND, OREGON

**PENNYROYAL PILLS**

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Pure, and reliable Pill for sale.

ChICHESTER'S ENGLISH, RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

"IT IS IGNORANCE THAT WASTES EFFORT." TRAINED SERVANTS USE

**SAPOLIO.**

**AN ELECTRO GOLD WATCH**

SENT POSTPAID

For 100 Coupons } For 2 Coupons }  
and \$1.00 } OR, } and \$2.00 }

You will find one coupon inside each 2 ounce bag, and two coupons inside each 4 ounce bag of

**BLACKWELL'S GENUINE DURHAM TOBACCO.**

The watch is Electro Gold Plated, a good time keeper, quick stem wind, and stem set. It is offered far below its value to induce you to try this Tobaccos. Send coupon with name and address to

**BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., Durham, N. C.**

Buy a bag of this Celebrated Smoking Tobacco and read the Coupon which gives a list of other premiums and how to get them. 2 CENT STAMPS ACCEPTED.

**FERRY'S SEEDS**

Ask for them—get them, plant them. They are the standard seeds everywhere; sown by the largest planters in the world. Whether you plant 50 square feet of ground or 50 acres, you should have Ferry's Seed Annual for '98. The most valuable book for farmers and gardeners ever given away. Mailed free. D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

**MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP**

FOR CHILDREN TEething.

For sale by all Druggists. 25 cents a bottle.

THE AEROMOTOR CO. does half the world's windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of wind power to 1/16 what it was. It has many branches, and supplies 100,000 and requires no fuel, and does not require a better article for less money than others. It makes Pumping and Feeding, and does all kinds of work. Complete Windmill, Tinning and Flax Steel Towers, Steel Bone Frames, Steel Press Cutters and Feeders. Orders. On application it will name one of these articles that it will furnish until January 1st at 1/16 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send our catalogue. Primary: 11th, Rockwell and Pittman Streets, Chicago.

N. P. N. U. No. 641—S. F. N. U. No. 718