

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A SONG OF FATHERLAND.

I've wandered east, I've wandered west,
In gypsy wise a random roamer.
Of men and maid I've known the best,
Like the far traveled king in Homer.
But, oh, for the land that bore me
Oh, for the stout old land
Of breezy Ben and winding Glen
And roaring flood and sounding strud.
I've stood where stands in pillared pride
The shrine of Jove's spear-shaking daughter
And humbled Persia stained the tide
Of free Greek seas with hoops of slaughter.
I've stood upon the rocky crest
Where Jove's proud eagle spreads his pinion
Where looked the god far east, far west,
And all he saw was Rome's dominion.
I've seen the domes of Moscow far,
In green and golden glory gleaming,
And stood where sleeps the mighty czar,
By Neva's flood so grandly streaming.
I've stood on many a famous spot
Where blood of heroes flowed like rivers,
Where Deutschland rose at Gravelotte,
And dashed the strength of Gaul to shivers.
I've led my eyes by land and sea,
With sights of grandeur streaming o'er me
But still my heart remains with thee,
Dear Scottish land, that stoutly bore me.
Oh, for the land that bore me
Oh, for the stout old land,
With mighty Ben and winding Glen,
Stout Scottish land, my own dear land!
—John Stuart Blackie.

A DUOLOGUE.

This is not a "problem story."
Neither does it discuss the advantages
or disadvantages of having "new
women" in our midst.
It is a true tale.
And it concerns a good man and a
bad woman.
They would never have met if the
London county council had come into
existence a few years earlier than it did,
because he saw her at the Empire.
The exact date was Aug. 25, and it was
a very hot night.
The curtain had fallen on the last
scene of the ballet. The man rose from
his seat and walked across the prome-
nade toward the bar.
He passed several women, but he did
not pass her. He had no intention of
stopping, still less of speaking.
Yet, when he saw her, he stopped,
and when she stopped he spoke.
I do not remember what he said.
They sat down together at a little
table. A waiter brought them a cup of
black coffee and a whisky and soda.
He drank the coffee.
They talked, but again I cannot re-
member what they said.
A man on the stage sang a comic
song. A woman on the promenade faint-
ed and was carried away.
Then she said, "Well, are you com-
ing?"
"No," he replied. "I don't know
why I stopped or why I spoke to you.
I am not 'one of the crowd' here. I am
not a performer in the 'Comedy of
Life.' I am only an onlooker."
She stared at him. "Then why?"
"I have told you I do not know."
Perhaps I thought you looked out of
place—here."
"I have been here every evening for
12 months. I ought not to look 'out of
place.'"
"Why did you come?"
"Do you expect me to answer that
question in this building, surrounded
by these people?"
"I am sorry. Of course not. It would
resemble a performance by the Inde-
pendent Theater society, I suppose?"
"I had better go, then, if you do
not."
"No; stay and talk. Are you happy?"
"Hardly."
"Are you miserable?"
"I am not sure."
"Did you ever love anything?"
"Yes."
"What?"
"Life—the trees and fields; the wild
moorlands; the sea; the birds that
sing in the hedgerows; the cattle in
the fields; the horses and dogs at the
farms. Yes, I loved life. I loved to feel
the wind blowing in my face; I loved
to smell the scent of the heather; I loved
to hear the song of the mountain
streams. Ha, ha! I'm almost poetical!
I'm!"
"Go on."
"That is all. Did you ever love any-
thing?"
"Yes."
"Who?"
"No one—I mean only a dog."
"Oh!"
"But he is dead."
"Of course."
"Why 'of course'?"
"Because you loved him."
The man lit a cigarette. "Do you be-
lieve in heaven?"
"No; if I did, I should have been
dead long ago. I am afraid to die be-
cause I don't know what comes after
death. I so long for peace—for some-
thing else—something beautiful—
something to love. Do not laugh."
"You are not a bad woman."
"Yes, I am."
"Then you ought not to have been
one."
"True. That is the cruel part of it."
They watched the men and women
promenading before them. Then the
woman said, "It is a strange world."
The man did not answer. He was
thinking. She continued: "You are a
strange person. Where do you live?
What do you do? How do you amuse
yourself?"
"Oh, I live alone, quite alone, now
my dog is dead. I watch people. I listen
to what they say, and—I think."
"What do you think?"
"I think that when he—whenever 'he'
is—scattered men and women he ought
to have made altogether gods or all-
together animals. No one in the world
is happy, because no one is ever certain
whether he—or she—should live for the
'real' or for the 'ideal.' And therefore
men decided to seek for both, to be
sometimes good and sometimes bad, to
play at being gods once a week and
beasts twice a week—in fact, to live for
the 'real' 6 1/2 days out of the 7. And
some of you, you know, cannot, as the
saying goes, 'do things by halves.' We
must be wholly one thing or the other.
There is only the 'good' or 'bad.' There

MARIE OF GREECE.

A Pretty and Well-to-Do Princess Who Also Has Brains.

Princess Marie of Greece narrowly escaped becoming a czarina of Russia. She was the choice of the present em- peror's mother, who had set her heart on having the pet daughter of her fa- vorite brother as her successor. But there were religious obstacles to the match. Strict rules exist in the Greek church prohibiting marriage between first cousins. Although dispensations are readily granted in such cases by the pope, the Orthodox church is far less amenable to leniency in the mat- ter, and so bigoted a member of the Greek rite as Alexander III could cer-



tainly not be expected to set an ex- ample of disobedience to the canon laws by permitting his eldest son to wed his first cousin. Princess Marie is a pretty girl, somewhat full faced. She has in- herited the comeliness that distinguished her maternal grandmother, the Grand Duchess Constantine Constanto- vitch, nee Princess of Saxe-Alten- burg, whose sister, the ex-queen of Han- over, and herself were known in their youth as two of the most beautiful wom- en in Europe.
Princess Marie has inherited her mother's taste for the sea and is pas- sionately fond of yachting, knowing how to handle a boat almost as well as her mother, who enjoys the distinc- tion of being the only petcock admiral in existence, having been appointed to that dignity in the Russian fleet by the late czar, a recognition of her action in passing the examination for a sail- ing master's certificate. The prin- cess is a very desirable catch and should experience no difficulty in find- ing a good husband, for in addition to her good looks and amiable char- acter she will inherit the principal portion of the large fortune which her father, King George, has been able to amass since he was elected to the throne of Greece by means of thrift and specu- lation.

THE CIRCUS RING.

It is Always Exactly Forty-two Feet Nine Inches in Diameter.
In various ways the circus of the present day differs from that of the past, but the ring remains unchanged. It is always 42 feet 9 inches in diameter. Go where you will, search the world from China to Peru, with diverging trips to the frosty Caucasus and the desert of Sahara, and never a circus will you find without a ring 42 feet 9 inches in di- ameter.
There is a reason for this remarkable uniformity. Circus riders and circus horses are nomadic. Wherever their wanderings bring them they must find the ring always the same, else they will be disturbed in their performance, if not really rendered incapable. Trained to the 42 feet 9 inch ring, the horse and his rider have grown used—born, one might say—to the exact angle of de- clivity toward the center of the ring which the radius of 21 feet and a given speed produce.
The mound on the circumference of the ring always has on the inside a level, so to speak, of earth, at the same angle as that into which radius and speed throw the driver. As for speed, that, after the horse has gone round two or three times and is warmed to his work, is the same through the act. In fact, a strap generally holds his head so that he cannot get beyond a certain pace.
The ringmaster snaps his whip, the clown shouts, the band plays louder and louder, but the horse knows just how much this empty show means and jogs on at the same old pace until, with the last jump through a tissue balloon, the act is ended.—Exchange.

The Roman Legionary.

The Roman legionary is a personage of remarkable interest. He is indeed the first soldier whom we seem to recognize as such—a disciplined man of the highest training, with pride in himself, confidence in his leaders and considerable esprit de corps; in fact, a warrior whom the modern soldier can take to his heart. As in modern armies there are regiments and regiments, some indeed, like the famous Tenth, enjoyed even a nickname, "The Larks" (Alauda). The men, if we are to believe Vegetius, suf- fering from the same weaknesses, could be ranked by the same means to the same excellence as the veterans of the penin- sula war. As to the lighter moods of the Roman legionary, are they not im- mortalized in the name of a Roman emperor?
Tacitus tells us how Germanicus, al- ways a popular general, having had a son born to him in the camp, dressed the lad like a little soldier, complete even to his boots (caliga), in the hope of pleasing his men. The men of course made a pet of him and called him Caligula, or Little Boots, and it is by his camp nickname of Little Boots that Claudius, son of Germanicus, lives in history to this day. It is a curious ex- ample of the persistence in the nature of fighting men. Cochrane's rough Chil- sen sailors dressed up his 5-year-old son as a tiny midshipman, and made a pet of him in the same way.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Miss Grace Harriman.

Miss Grace Harriman has issued in pamphlet form six lectures upon "To- mato and Fruit Growing For Women," which she gave at the forestry exhibi- tion, Earl's court, in 1903. She is now both a practical fruitgrower and a county council lecturer at Sawley, near Derby, England, and her own experience justifies her desire to see many women following her example. She shows how a woman's small plot of ground can be worked to profit and gives valuable in- structions on the details of horticulture. She thinks it is wise not to take more than half an acre in hand at first. Upon this a cottage, tomato house, poultry yard and fruit plantation may be plant- ed.

A HEARTY WELCOME.

To returning peace by day and tranquility at night is extended by the rheumatic patient who craves these blessings to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Don't delay the use of this fine antidote for pain and purify the blood an instant beyond the point when the disease manifests itself. Kidney trouble, dyspepsia, liver complaint, grippe and irregularity of the bowels are relieved and cured by the Bitters.
"So glad to hear of your engagement, old man; shake it up." "Can't, old fellow; been given the shake already."
Get your enemies to read your works in order to mend them, for your friend is so much like your second self that he will judge too much like you.—Pope.
There are two sides to every question—ours and the wrong side.

NERVOUSNESS.

THE CLASSES OF PEOPLE WHO SUFFER FROM IT.

Brain Workers, People Who Worry, and People Who Endure Long Continued Physical Strain.

From the Examiner, San Francisco, Cal.

It is generally agreed that a man's physical condition is dependent, to a great degree, upon the nature of his employment. Men whose occupations necessitate the constant use of the brain, without any opportunity for physical exercise, are generally nervous, while men employed at manual labor requiring no exercise of the brain function, are almost universally possessed of sound nervous systems, not easily dis- turbed by exciting events.

A striking illustration of this prin- ciple is found in the case of Professor George E. Coleman, who is a profes- sional pianist, and who was, until with- in recent years, a druggist. Professor Coleman lives at 1330 Buchanan street, San Francisco. He is well known here as a pianist, having played at some of the most popular music halls in the city. Mr. Coleman is not a man of strong frame, and he has been an easy prey to the severe, nervous tension of his work at the piano. He has had to play continuously for several hours during every evening for five years, and his nervous system finally gave way under the strain. He was forced to retire from regular work at the piano, but that did not have the effect of improving his condition. Upon the contrary, he steadily grew worse. His nerves had been shattered, and in addition he discovered that one of his lungs had been affected by his having been exposed to counter draughts in poorly ventilated halls. His condition soon became such that he was confined to his home, and finally gave himself over to the care of a physician. Mr. Coleman's experience as a druggist had given him an acquaintance with dis- eases and their remedies, so he had a full knowledge of just what was neces- sary on his part to effect a cure.

"After several weeks' careful treat- ment by the physician," said Mr. Cole- man, "I could notice no improvement in my condition. If anything, I think I was considerably worse. The action of my lungs had become so weak that I was afraid to walk any distance un- assisted for fear of falling, through loss of respiration. My nervousness had advanced to an alarming stage. I was not able to contain myself for even a short time, but had always to be fum- bling with something or moving nerv- ously about the room. It was while I was in this condition that I noticed in a paper an article on Williams' Pink Pills. I determined to try them, even though they killed me. Well, they didn't kill me, but I'm not going to tell you that they cured me immedi- ately, my case was much too serious for that. But I had not taken a full box before I felt a great relief. My respiration was more certain, I was gradually gaining control of my nerves and my condition was generally im- proved. I kept right on taking the pills and getting well. Now I had taken just three boxes of them when I considered myself a cured man. And I was right, for although I quit taking the pills, I did not relapse into my former condition, but grew stronger daily.

"It was truly a marvelous cure, and I will say that I think Williams' Pills possess remarkable curative properties, and I would recommend them to the use of the thousands of people of this city who are nervous wrecks, or who are suffering from diseases of the lungs." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are now given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weak- ness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price (50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50)—they are never sold in bulk or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Med- icine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Timely Warning.

One of the things that the fashionable woman picks up abroad now to hang in her Murray hill drawing room is a set of priest's vestments. These are used for window and door draperies, one hang- ing as a lambrequin over a wide win- dow, with perhaps the narrow casements in the same room conventionally decorated. These pieces of rich em- broidery can be picked up in Spain, France and Italy at very low prices and are regarded by the discriminating col- lector as a unique and attractive orna- ment. In using them as lambrequins or doorway draperies breadths of soft silk of a contrasting or harmonizing hue are drawn through the openings made in the robes for head and arms, an arrange- ment which adds a pleasing grace to the rather stiff lines of the splendid piece.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited,

DORCHESTER, MASS.

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 man- ufacturers 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.

BUELL LAMBERSON

205 Third St., near Taylor
PORTLAND - OREGON

Spray Pumps and Sprays

MALARIAL 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.

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."

GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

PRactical LOGIC.

To reason from cause to effect is very good logic in its way, but to practice on physical conditions in seeking the cause first, is a very slow process indeed. All ailments seem to give an expression in pain, and especially in rheumatism where it takes hold deeply. This is an effect whatever the cause may be, and pain so old, become intolerable if one wanted to find out the cause. Hence sufferers are bent on curing the pain promptly, and for this reason know, or soon find out that St. Jacobs Oil is surely the best remedy. People seldom have reason to hunt further, for once this ailment is cured by it, it stays cured, and thus puts an end to argument and pain at once.

Pat—Fawst does give us grapefruit for Mike—Share, it's to give the lumpy appendicitis!

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, Ohio.

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 obligations made by their firm.
West & Taxal,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDRON, KINMAN & MAWDS,
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.

NEW WAY EAST—NO DUST.

Go East from Portland, Pendleton, Walla Walla via O. R. & N. to Spokane and Great Northern Railway to Montana, Dakota, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, East and South. Rock-ballast 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 in- formation about rates, routes, etc.

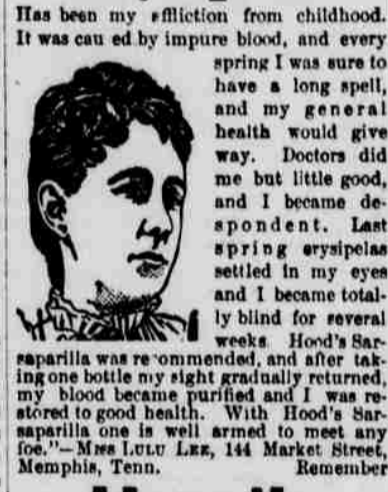
I could not get along without Pico's Cure for Consumption. It always cures— Mrs. E. C. Moulton, Needham, Mass., Oct. 22, 1894.

FITZ.—All six stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Kidney and Bladder Cure. Send for the first trial bottle free to FITZ cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 281 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE GERMAN FOR breakfast.

Erysipelas

Has been my affliction from childhood. It was caused by impure blood, and every spring I was sure to have a long spell, and my general health would give way. Doctors did me but little good, and I became de- pendent. Last spring erysipelas settled in my eye and I became total- ly blind for several weeks. Hood's Sarsaparilla was recommended, and after taking one bottle my sight gradually returned, my blood became purified and I was restored to good health. With Hood's Sarsaparilla one is well armed to meet any foe.—Miss Lulu Lee, 144 Market Street, Memphis, Tenn. Remember



Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the Only True Blood Purifier prominently in the public eye. 21; six for \$5.
Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, bilious- ness, headaches, etc.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

Best in the world. In wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Free from Animal Oils. GET THE ORIGINAL. FOR ALL AXLES AND WASHINGTON MERCHANTS and Dealers generally.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEETHING

For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle. Beware of cheap imitations. Write for free copy of directions. DR. ROSS' MED. CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

DR. ROSS' MED. CO. PREPARED. Beware of cheap imitations. Write for free copy of directions. DR. ROSS' MED. CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

DR. GUNN'S IMPROVED LIVER PILLS

A Mild Purgative, One Pill for a Dose. A normal amount of bile is necessary for health. These pills supply what the system lacks to make it surplus. They purify the blood, brighten the eyes, and clear the complexion better than cosmetics. They soothe the nerves and soothe the bowels. They will soothe the nerves and soothe the bowels. They will soothe the nerves and soothe the bowels. DR. ROSS' MED. CO., 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 man- ufacturers 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.

BUELL LAMBERSON
205 Third St., near Taylor
PORTLAND - OREGON



Milanese Dress in the Last Century.

The dress of any period is always a matter of interest to women and to wise philosophers. The Milanese dress of this period, before French fashions invaded it, was fearfully and wonderfully made and weighty to wear. The women robed themselves in broadens and silks so solid and substantial that a dress would last a lifetime and sometimes descend from mother to daughter. Such also were the coats and waistcoats of the sterner sex, who strutted about in their unbending garments like so many hogs in armor.
Consistently with this style of dress the hair of both sexes underwent the most elaborate treatment at the hands of the artist thereunto addicted, an archi- tect in his way, who delighted to build the lofty pile of tresses tier above tier aspiring to the skies. Then came the powdering, an art by itself, perfected by a genius of the age, who devised what may be called, without figure of speech, the powdering chamber, from whose perforated ceiling the powder fell like snow from the heavens. Every well appointed mansion had its powdering room. The patient, released at length from the hands of the hairdresser, en- tered the room, wrapped from neck to foot in an ample sheet. The floury shower began to fall, and within a few minutes the patient emerged, half choked, but beautiful to behold as a cabbage covered with hoar frost and not a hair disarranged upon his sacred head.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Trials in All Trades.

"The prices of bicycles, according to the manufacturers' lists, have not di- minished much," said a New Yorker who is up in the secrets of the trade, "but riders in New York are getting wheels a good deal cheaper by means of an ingenious system recently adopted by retail dealers. You know each dealer in bicycles signs an agreement not to sell a new machine below the figures marked on the price list. Well, in Gotham this agreement is rigidly adhered to in its letter, but knocked galley west when it comes to this: When a person enters a bicycle dealer's establishment in search of a wheel, he is shown the collection. He asks the price, and is told that this make is \$100, that one \$110, that other \$120 and so on. If he demurs at the price, as he is pretty apt to, the dealer tells him that if he will come again next day there may be a good secondhand wheel in at a lower price.
"The visitor leaves, and then the dealer puts the bicycle that most suited his fancy on the rent list and hires it out to the first one who calls for a machine by the hour. When the inquirer calls again, he is shown the same wheel that he wanted the day before, but the price is only \$65. The two or three hours' use as a hired wheel has made it a second- hand article. This trick is being univer- sally played in New York, and I reckon dealers in Washington and elsewhere will get on to it in course of time."

How Tenyson Asked For an Apple.

Mr. Sherrard asked for his father used to tell him that when he was a boy he once met Tenyson at a dinner party, and that he was very frightened at his appearance. "Tenyson was at that time very yellow—almost yellow—and had long black hair. At dessert the poet bent across the table and ad- dressed my father, in front of whom was placed a dish of fruit, and said, 'Evolve me an apple.' 'I did not know what he wanted me to do,' said my father."—Westminster Gazette.

A Good Auctioneer.

"I'm going now, Yes, I'm going, going," murmured Steiger.
"What an excellent auctioneer you'd make," said the heartless but tired Miss Nycetyl.—Boston Courier.

A Countess Tailor.

The Countess Cecilia Plater-Zybeck, one of the wealthiest women in Russia, has been enrolled in the guild of master tailors of Warsaw. She is at the head of the cutters' school in that city and does much to help the poor.

COLUMBIAN PRIZE WINNERS.

CONOVER PIANOS

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGANS

HIGHEST AWARDS

At the World's Exposition for excellent manufacture, quality, uniformity and volume of tone, elasticity of touch, artistic cases, materials and workman- ship of highest grade.

CATALOGUES ON APPLICATION FREE.

CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN CO.

CHICAGO, ILL.

LARGEST MANUFACTURERS OF

PIANOS AND ORGANS IN THE WORLD.

PATENTS

Copyrights and Trade-Marks obtained and all Patent business conducted for Inventors Free. Send us your patent papers in full time than those made from Washington.

Send model, drawing or photo, with descrip- tion. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.

A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain Patents," with list of names in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free on application.

O. A. SNOW & CO.

Opp. Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.