

# Royal Baking Powder

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

The Telephone In War.  
An interesting experiment of installing a telephone by trotting cavalry was recently successfully undertaken by some Prussian units between Berlin and Potsdam. Two sets of one officer and two noncommissioned officers proceeded in the early morning from Berlin to Potsdam. Each set was equipped with a complete telephone apparatus, which one of the men carried in a leather case on his chest, besides the requisite quantity of wire. The end of the wire was connected with the respective towns' telephone station, and the wire was, by means of a fork fixed at the end of the lance, thrown over the tops of the trees along the road. As each kilometer of wire was thus suspended a halt was made and it was ascertained whether there was connection with the station. A new kilometer of wire was then connected with the former, and on went the men. The two sets met at Teltow. The wires, having been respectively tested with their respective stations, were connected, and telephonic connection between Berlin and Potsdam was established. The distance is about 30 miles, and the whole thing was done in about four hours.—London Exchange.

A Prince's Gift.  
The imperial prince has an English governess, whom they look up to with reverential awe, though notwithstanding, or perhaps for that very reason, they are greatly attached to her. A short while ago this lady's birthday was the occasion of sundry presentations from her little pupils and their august parents. Among the valuable tokens of liberality the governess noticed an insignificant looking cardboard box. "Whatever is this?" she said as she took it up in her hand. Here Prince Oscar drew himself up to his full height and replied, "That is from me!" "But it is empty," remarked the astonished recipient. And the little prince replied: "Yes, it is empty now, but tomorrow papa is going to pull my first tooth, and the box is to put it in. Then I'll give it to you."

Next day, sure enough, the little man, his face beaming with delight, presented the tooth to his teacher, who now wears it as a trinket on her bangle.—Berliner Tageblatt.

Death of the Crowing Hen.  
At a very recent date, in many parts of our country, it was a sign of bad luck for a hen to crow. Just why it is difficult to trace. Perhaps because it was considered the prerogative of a female of masculine prerogatives. Whenever a hen dared attempt it, she was run down by the united efforts of all the children on the premises, and her head paid the forfeit. A recent traveler in Kentucky writes that while visiting at the country home of a friend a hen was heard to crow. Instantly the c. was raised: "Catch her! Kill her!" He interposed in the hen's behalf by reminding his hosts that this was an "age of rights," and she was therefore not guilty of any wrongdoing. They scoffed at his heterodoxy, and the clamor that followed prepared him for the return of the pursuers bearing the head of the foolish fowl.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Lord Rosse and His Work.  
In his earlier years Lord Rosse used to be a diligent observer with the great telescope which was completed in the year 1845. But I think those who knew Lord Rosse well will agree that it was more the mechanical processes incidental to the making of the telescope which engaged his interest than the actual observations with the telescope when it was completed. He knew, and he knew well, that the telescope was not his special interest in the great telescope ceased when the last nail had been driven into it. But the telescope was never allowed to lie idle, for Lord Rosse always had about him some enthusiastic young man whose delight it was to employ to the utmost the advantages of his position in exploring the wonders of the sky.—Good Words.

Chrysoloras, a native of Constantinople, who has been styled the restorer of Greek in Italy, carried Greek lore and taught his native tongue to the magnates and youth of the principal Italian cities from 1400 to 1415, and his Greek grammar was the standard for many years. Greek at that time was little known in western and northern Europe, not a single book in that idiom being found in the library of the king of France as late as 1425, but it became a favorite study in Italy, where many Greek scholars found refuge after the final overthrow of the eastern empire in 1453.

The Methodist Episcopal church south claims 15,017 societies, with a membership of 1,309,976. This denomination owns 12,688 churches, seating 8,359,466 persons. The value of the church property is stated to be \$18,775,362.

**BEFORE** I could get relief from a most horrible blood disease I had spent hundreds of dollars trying various remedies and physicians, none of which did me any good. My finger nails came off and my hair came out, leaving me perfectly bald. I then went to

**HOT SPRINGS**  
Hoping to be cured by this celebrated treatment, but very soon became disgusted and decided to try S.S.S. The effect was truly wonderful. I commenced to recover at once, and after I had taken twelve bottles I was entirely cured—cured by S.S.S. when the world-renowned Hot Springs failed.  
Wm. S. LOOSE,  
Shreveport, La.

## THE ROMANCE OF THE TELEGRAPH.

Some of the Odd Difficulties of Operating a Line Through Queer Countries.

A good deal of romance hovers around the means by which the world's news is gathered. The speed and accuracy with which telegraph messages are transmitted between the remotest parts of the earth is marvelous, and the conditions under which they are sometimes transmitted are considered.

The Indo-European telegraph line offers a good illustration. It runs from London to Lowestoft on the east coast of England. It then dips under the sea to Emden, on the German coast, whence it passes through Germany to the Russian frontier. From this point the wire passes by way of Warsaw, Rovno, Odessa, the Caucasus, and Tiflis to Persia, and by Tauris to Teheran, the capital of the shah's queer domain. There it joins the Indian government line which runs from the Persian capital to Bushire on the Persian gulf. Thence the wires run through Baluchistan, and complete the route by connecting at Karachi, in northern India. The operation of this immense stretch of line, passing through countries of such varying climates and general characteristics, is obviously one of much difficulty. On the snow swept steppes of Russia the wires are sometimes snapped like thread by the rapid flight of flocks of wild geese. The poles are cut down and made into firewood by the nomad tribes of the Caucasian districts, and the cunning keepers of Georgia seek to burn their post horse trails by deliberately creating faults in the wires. In certain parts of the mountainous regions of Asia the maintenance of the solitary line involves no little personal risk and hardship to the staff hands. Communication is often cut off by avalanches in the mountain districts, and the work of repairing after a snowfall of five or six feet is no light matter.

These mountain stations are provisioned with several months' supplies before the winter sets in, as the staff will be in touch with the rest of the world by the wire only until the spring weather opens out the passes. In these supplies are always included a liberal allowance of books and games where-with to relieve the monotony of the tedious winter exile.—New York Sun.

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## IMPERIAL MILLIONS

By JULIAN HAWTHORNE

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He was now within sight of the house, and he quickened his pace, seeing in imagination Olympia waiting for him there. How sweet beyond thought would the reunion be! For he had surrendered everything. Had there been more to give he would have given it; and he knew with a blessed certainty that she would love the poor artist as much as and even more than the hundredfold millionaire. They would find their riches in each other, and the treasure of a thousand worlds would be well exchanged for that.

Thus thinking he hurried forward and crossed the lawn, which in a broad expanse surrounded the house, and he gravely drove, sweeping in a semicircle, led to the veranda and the front entrance. On this he saw the marks of carriage wheels and of horses' hoofs—evidence that Garcia had kept his compact. Yes, Olympia must actually be in the house! He realized now the alternative which hitherto he had not permitted himself to contemplate—that Sallie, after robbing him of all, might have omitted to fulfill her part of the agreement. Had she done this he would have had no remedy. His joy that his crowning misdeed had been pardoned was so great that he could find it in his heart to bless the enemy who had tormented him as seldom man had been tormented.

He sprang lightly on the veranda, and trod it with resounding footsteps. He had thought that Olympia might hear him and come forth to meet him, but she did not appear. No doubt she was too weak for any exertion, and he must moderate the first manifestations of his happiness lest she be overcome. But his happiness was to last for a lifetime; he could afford to tap a curb upon it at the outset. He opened the door, and his pulses beat with the buoyancy of boyhood as he crossed the threshold.

The staircase was on the left; a morning room on the right. He entered this room. On a divan in the large bow window some cushions were placed, and upon the cushions, with a shawl thrown over her, lay Olympia. She lay in an easy position, her right cheek resting on her hand. She appeared to be asleep. Grown weary with waiting for him, she had probably dropped off into a nap. He approached her softly, intending to awaken her with a kiss. He knelt down beside her and bent over her, and sound indeed was her repose. There was no movement of her bosom. No breath came between her parted lips. There was no throbbing in the artery of her white wrist. Her cheeks were very pale. She looked as lovely as a spirit, but in that warm spring air she was strangely cold. Why was it? What was the matter?

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## GOT A BABY BOY NOW

HAPPINESS IN A SOUTHERN MAN'S HOME.

Heard the Red Flag of Danger at the Railroad Crossing—A Warning to America's Men.

"Are you afraid to die?"  
"Why do you do this?" she demanded, fiercely. "Have I not kept my promise?"  
"Even her dead body is worth a universe of souls like yours; but you have taken her life, and you must join your sister devils. It is no punishment; but there can be none for you in this world. You shall go elsewhere."  
"I tell you she is alive! Speak to him, Nanak! He will believe you. What does he mean?" She is alive!  
"He is the evil hour," said the man, indifferently. "You cannot be averted."  
He spoke in an abstracted tone, and stood staring on the ground with his arms hanging by his side. "The evil hour!" he repeated.

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## Threadbare Genius Was Rewarded.

A molly looking wayfarer knocked at the back door of a humble dwelling in the suburbs the other morning and inquired of the woman who answered the knock:

"Do you want your piano tuned today, ma'am?"  
"Land sakes!" she replied. "We haven't any piano."  
"Perhaps the freecoining in your parlor needs touching up a little," he suggested.  
"There ain't any freecoining in the parlor."  
A look of deep melancholy settled on the face of the tourist.  
"I am very sorry," he said. "By doing this kind of work for our best people I make my living. I was hoping I might be able by the exercise of one of my callings in your tasty cottage to earn my breakfast."

"Lord love you, come right in!" cordially exclaimed the woman, opening the door wide. "You're a greasy fraud, and I know it, but you've got talent, and I admire talent wherever I meet it. How'll you have your eggs—hard or soft boiled?"—Chicago Tribune.

## WHAT'S A BUMP?

In our peculiar vernacular, we say a bump on a log and a bump on a human being. What one might call a bump on the other would call a thump. Thus we have a bump from a thump and a thump from a bump. In like manner, a bruise may cause a bump, and a bump may cause a bruise, or perhaps a thump may cause both. What's the difference, so long as we suffer from either bump or bruise, we want to get rid of it. That's true, and the surest, quickest way to cure a bruise is at once to use St. Jacob's Oil. Then the question will be not what it is, but what it was, as it will promptly disappear.

Strawberry—Why do you think you will have any trouble keeping the engraving secret? Singery—I had to tell the girl, didn't I?

\$100 REWARD \$100.

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. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall'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.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WTS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No pain after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$5.00 trial bottle free to all. Send to Dr. Kline, 233 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

ON NEW NOVELTIES.

AGENTS WANTED. Big money! Pacific Invention Co., 119 Bush St., Room 6, San Francisco, Cal.

OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. STEPHEN, Lebanon, Ohio.

MAN WAS MADE TO MOVERN.

Perhaps, but rheumatism need not add to the pain to which we are more or less subjected, when there is such an efficient means of counteracting the dire complaint as Hostetter's Stomachic. When the liver, bowels or stomach are out of order, or the kidneys or nerves troublesome, the Bitters is also an efficient remedy. It prevents and remedies all malarial disorders.

A young girl of Cologne.

When her fellow his spirit had all bludgeoned.

True head.

And cut him quite dead.

With a heart of lime carbonate stone.

## 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 Elixir of Life.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. D., of 189 Bowler 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, 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 desirous of obtaining this remedy to send their express and postoffice address, and to return the two bottles free, which will make it a pleasure. For sale by all druggists, or direct from the inventor, T. A. Slocum, 189 Bowler 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, 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 desirous of obtaining this remedy to send their express and postoffice address, and to return the two bottles free, which will make it a pleasure. For sale by all druggists, or direct from the inventor, T. A. Slocum, 189 Bowler Street, New York.

Knowing his remedy as he does, and being so positive of its efficacy, he offers, apart from its inherent strength, is enough to commend it, and more so in the perfect confidence of the greatest chemist making the offer, who holds out life to those already being cured, 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 climes, 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 GENERAL for breakfast.

## WE'LL GIVE YOU

A RAZOR

If you send us { 50 Coupons, or 2 Coupons and 50 cents.

OR,

WE WILL SEND A 3-BLADE

PENKNIFE

For { 50 Coupons, or 2 Coupons and 50 cents.

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

BLACKWELL'S GENUINE DURHAM TOBACCO.

SEND COUPONS 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.

## Scrofula

Infests the blood of humanity. It appears in varied forms, but is forced to yield to Hood's Sarsaparilla, which purifies and vitalizes the blood and cures all such diseases. Read this:

"In September, 1891, I made a mistake and injured my ankle. Very soon afterwards,

## A Sore

two inches across formed and in walking to favor it I sprained my ankle. The sore became worse; I could not put my foot on it and I thought I should have to give up at every step. I could not get any relief and had to stop work. I read of a cure of a similar case by Hood's Sarsaparilla and concluded to try it. Before I had taken all of two bottles the sore had healed and the swelling had gone down. My

## Foot