<section-header> with which I am acquainted.

WALTER S. HAINES, M. D., Prof. of Chemistry, Rush Medical College, Consulting Chemist, Chicago Board of Health.

All other baking powders are shown by analysis to contain alum, lime or ammonia.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK ູຍ່ ກ.ພັສ.ພັສ.ພັສ.ພັຍເຊັ່ງເຊັ່ງ.ພັສ.ພັສ.ພັສ.ພັຍ.ເຊັ່ງ.ເຮັກ.ພັນ.ເຊັ່ຊ

No Accident.

There had been a row in Bum Huller and Mr. William Smith had been delivered in person to the undertaker. Big Pete had been arrested on general principles, and an attorney volunteered to defend him. He took the ground that the shooting had been an accident and was arguing away at the jury at a great rate when Peter rose to his feet.

"Excuse me, your honor, and gentleman of the jury," he said, "but I can't stand this any longer. My friend here says it was an accident that Bill Smith was shot. Your honor, my reputation is dearer to me than my life. It would have been an acci-dent if I'd missed him. I've been shootin dent if I'd missed nim. I've been shootin around this territory for 20 years and never had an accident like that yet. That's all I've got to say, your honor," and Peter sat down amid great applause, and the jury didn't leave the box except to congratulate him on his acquittal.—Detroit Free Press.

Blessings of Freedom.

Bilkins-My! My! What an unspeakable ssing it is to live in a free country! Wilkins—Of course. Bilkins—Yes indeed. The paper says that the full name of the Hawaiian princess is Victoria Kawekin Kaiulani Lunalilo Kaminulahilapalapa Cleghorn, Wilkins-Well?

Wikins-Well, in this free republic it will be perfectly proper to address her as Miss Cleghorn.-New York Weekly.

They All Try.

Night Editor (of New England paper)cago got in yet? Telegraph Editor-It's on the wire now.

"How does it begin?" 'The glories of the great Columbian ex esition are simply indescribable." Shouting to foreman through speaking tabe-"Save about three columns for de-scription of Chicago fair"-Chicago Trib-

A Great Inventor.

Mrs. Hogan-And fwy isn't the old mon orkin now? Mrs. Grogan-It's a inventor he is. He has got up a road sobraper that does the work of folve min.

Mrs. Hogan-An how minny min do it e to r-run it? Mrs. Grogan-Six. It will be a great thing for givin imploymint to the laborin man.-Indianapolis Journal.

FUGACES ANNI. Oh, my love, my queen of May, The light of youth is gone. Thy balmy traces gather gray. Thy may lips are wan. Will thy true eyes after yet And their nuptial smile forget?

Oh, myslove, will Time deceive,

When snow whitens on our land When show whitehs on our labe Underwarts the cloudy skies We will travel band in hand, Since we have not far to go To our rist beyond the snow, -Lord de Tabley.

AMERICA.

What is there in this Alberta, through which the Canadian Pacific Railway runs, that it should draw trainloads of washington and Oregon? The most fertile soil in America, wood, water, coal and climate; that is what they say. and climate; that is what they say. This Valley of the Saskatchewan seems to have been rediscovered of late by some Washington and Idaho men, who kept things dark until they and their friends had secured locations immediate-

friends had secured locations immediate-ly around the few depots already erected when the line was opened. Then they sent word of what they had found, and their friends are going in by the score. The country, they say, is large and good throughout, and new stations are prom-lised as settlement requires them. Then Maine, Michigan and Vermont caught on, and sent up delegates to spy out the land and report. They gave a practical answer. They wrote, saying they had examined the country, had selected lo-cations and were coming home to sell the old place and go where it was worth while farming. The grain and vegetables the old place and go where it was worth while farming. The grain and vegetables they saw cannot be excelled in North "Lor', Miss what sort of a party might America, and can be equaled in very few parts. The cattle, horses and sheep were rolling fat and standing up to their knees in rich native grasses. Why was "Music and "Oh, friendly," said Miss Callender. knees in rich native grasses. Why was this not all known before? Because for generations only the Hudson Bay Com-"Music and plenty to eat, and-you may bring your sweethearts.' This caused a prolonged giggling. pany knew it, and they wanted no set-tlers in their fur country; and when "Might we bring more than one quired Polly Blaines, who enjoyed the dis-tinction of being the prettiest of the girls. they lost hold of it there was no way of getting to it. Now two branches of the Miss Callender shook her head disap Canadian Pacific Railway run through provingly. "You oughtn't to have more than one," the richest parts of it. she said, smiling. "Oh, as for that, miss, I don't want any. Experiments With Durable Woods.

YES, I HAVE A GOODLY HERITAGE. Savored sultor supposed to be fair.) "He mus dark, and his nose waystraight, like a gentleman's, and his teeth was white, and My vineyard that is mine i have to keep. uning for fruit the pleasant twig "Lina warmed to her subject-"and he sed to wear a red silk tie with a pin in it.

leaves. Tend thou thy confided; one day thou shalt And," she went on, "he always gave me lots of presents-lots-and he loved me so In joy thy ripeasi sheaves.

Or if thine be an orchard, graft and prop Food bearing trees, each watered in its place. Or if a garden, let if yield for crop Sweet barbs and herbs of grace. as he couldn't bear me out of his sight. Oh," she erled excitedly, "he did love me, and we was a so happy, keepin company, and he was a solo to marry me".— She paused abruptly. Indeed, her shrili volce had got But if my lot be sand, where nothing grows? Nay, who hath said it? Tune a thankful

almost beyond her control. "What did he die of?" asked one of the pain, For though thy desert bloom not as the rose, it yet can rear thy paim. -Christina G. Rosetti in Atalanta. girls, with genuine compassion in her

A WHITE ONE.

for Lizz. Whether it was that Miss Cal-lender singled her out for special attention, or because they were really capable of a lasting impression themselves, it is impos-sible to say, but it is certain that she was The air was thick with steam and im differently treated by the other women, and equally certain that this treatment pregnated with the smell of scop, and the temperature was by no means low, more especially as the sun was streaming in through the uncurtained windows, but the had a salutary effect upon her. Repellant at first, she grew daily more approachable, less suspicious, more gracious, and her better qualities came into play. Perhaps the influence of Miss Callender had not a laundry girls were used to these inconven-iences and thought nothing of them. tesces and thought norming or their They chatted continuously over their work, not because they were happy or be-cause they had anything particular to say, but because they had no conception of the dignity of silence. The conversation was little to do with this, for from the begin ning 'Liza had loved her, and now feeling was little less than worship. And to love another is so good for a woman's soul that it works like magic on her whole perhaps not of the most edifying descripbeing. It made possible to 'Lina the com prehension of a love higher than Miss Caltion, and the language employed was foreible, garnished by slang, and not free lender's and the little London heathen. from superfluous expletives, for these girls were not of the highest type. There was a curious tawdriness, or rather being taught by her dear lady concerning those things of which she had been ignor-

ant hitherto, became what the girls called ness, about their, for the most part, "religious." ragged dresses; they had big, heavy fringes, which the steam had taken out of curl, so Toward the end of the summer, she con-sented to be confirmed, and went to classes,

that in nearly every instance they strag gled into the bold eyes beneath them; their faces, too, were in striking contrast to their and this seemed to the others to make 'Liza more important, especially when she plained that "there was ladies at the bands in the matter of cleanliness, for it baoks in the matter of cleaniness, for it was not compulsory to put them in the swater to earn a livelhood, but they were better in this respect than they would be mearer the end of the week, for today was 'Liza was nearer being happy now than

she had ever been in her life, and yet she seemed sadder too. Often she heaved great sighs that made her neighbor turn and lool at her, and frequently there were marks of tears on her face; so that by and by it grew The only exception to the universal unevident to the others that there was

Indeed, from that day began a new era

tidiness was manifested in the person of one whom the girls called "Liza (the li be-ing pronounced as if it was the diphthong thing weighing upon her. One day the little married woman, who al). This 'Line, the preliminary 'e' of whose name was invariably dropped by her acquaintances, was a hunchback, and her had developed a sort of friendship for her, ventured to ask if anything was the mat-

face, though it possessed the merit of clean timess, was almost repulsively ngly. "I can't help seein as yon aln't quite yourself, 'Liza," she said, "you ain't in no sort o' trouble, are yer?"

The complexion was sallow, the mouth badly shaped, the cychrows obtrusively 'Liza shook her head.

dark and heavy very sad were the eyes beneath them, had there been any one to "'Cos if there's any way of helping yer, 'Liza, it ain't much as I could do, but note their wistful look, but 'Liza did not what I can I will, yer know. Might it be as yer've quarreled with some one, or is it encourage scrittiny, and indeed the brown eyes were not remarkable in themselves, yer rint, now?-or perhaps maybe"-color-ing, in doubt as to how 'Liza would take it, "maybe you're caring for some one and were moreover half hidden by the drooping lids, from which she glanced in a sideways, half shister manner. 'Liza was agin, which we can't help our feelings." 'Liza shook her head. not very popular among her companions, partly because she chose to be exclusive

"It ain't nothink o' that, Mrs. Jones." and partly because she could on occasion say unpleasantly sharp things. But there she said.

"It wouldn't be religion, as is depressi was one person whom she loved, and that you, I hope?" said Mrs. Jones, with as much severity as she was capable of. "It do take By and by the ringing of a bell created a some people like that, which there was a diversion among the workers. Almost simultaneously eight pairs of red, soapy young man our way as came nigh goin off his head, but that ain't nateral. It ought to make us 'appy. My Jim, he's sort o' re-ligious hisself, which he pays great rispeck to Sundays, and always washes hisself, and I'm sure a brighter man you couldn't see."

"It isn't religion," said 'Liza, "and yet it is. Everything gets sort o' turned upside down when one looks at things that way, and all what seemed natural once seems wrong now. It's interestin seein how things twist around, but it's sad too; it's disturbin. There's past things I'd wish different now."

with dinner. This dinner consisted usually, as on this occasion, of a plate of soup and "P'raps you could undo 'em," suggested Mrs. Jones, who was eminently practical. "Anyway, God knows, don't be, if you're a large slice of pudding, for which they paid a penny, a second helping of either could be had for a farthing, so the payment was merely nominal; but the girls were exempt from the feeling that they were the mellents of shearts. sorry?

'Liza sighed.

"I s'pose," she said, with apparent ir-relevance, "one didn't ought to care if one was loved or not: and there ain't no doubt

as pride is my besettin!" Mrs. Jones shook her head meditatively. She was afraid "religion was upsettin 'Liza," she told her husband that night.

As the time for her confirmation drew near 'Liza looked graver than ever and more worried. At last it came to the day itself. She had obtained a holiday from the laundry through the influence of Miss Cal lender. What was the surprise of that lady



When we recollect that the stomach is the gr and laboratory in which food is transformed into the secretions which furnish right to the system after entering and enriching the block that it is in short the fountain head of strength. It is essential to keep this important supplying machine in order and to restore it to settivity when it becomes inactive. This Hostetter's stomach Bliters does most effectually, season-moling due action of the liver and bowels. Strength and quietude of the nerves depend in great measure upon thorough digestion. There is no nervine touic more highly esteemed by the modical fraternity than the Bliters. Thysi-cians also strongly commend it for chills and fiver, theumatism, kidney and bladder trouble, its beadache and want of appetite and sleep the bestier. lick beadache and want of appetite and sleep Take a wineglassful three times a day.

Bebold the porter-dreadful sight! This travel is no fun; In one hand is a whisk broom light-The other holds a gun.

KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Some most excruciating pain comes from derangement of the kidneyr. This is the testimony Senator Henry C. Nelson of New York as to the value of ALLCOCK's

POROUS PLASTERS in such cases : Ponovs PLASTERS in such cases: On the 27th of February, 1883, I was taken with a violent pain in the region of the kidneys. I suffered such agony that I could hardly stand up. As soon as possi-ble I applied two ALLCOCK'S POBOUS PLAS-TERS, one over each kidney, and lay down. In an hour, to my surprise and delight, the pain had vanished and I was well. I wore the plasters for a day or two as a proceed. pain had vanished and I was well. I wore the plasters for a day or two as a precan-tion, and then removed them. I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in my family for the last ten years, and have al-ways found them the quickest and best remedy for colds, strains and rheumatio affections. From my experience I believe they are the best plasters in the world." BRANDERT'S FILLS tone up the system.

Mrs. Smythe—I believe in making the servan keep her place. Mrs. Hiram Daily—So do I but, dear me, I can't make one stay over a week DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the fiseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deatness, and that is by constitu-tional remedies. Deatness is caused by an in-mander condition of the nuccus lining of the instachant time. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hear-ing and when it is entirely closed deatness is the result, and unless the inflamed condition of the result, and when the tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hear-ing and when it is entirely closed deatness is not and the tube restored to its normal when the stude restored to its normal ound the stude restored to its normal which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the means enfaces. We find the Handred Dollars for any observed by Hall's tarrif Cure. Send for dri-culars, free. F. J. OHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.

cor Sold by druggists; 75 cents.

The outlook for the Florida orange crop was

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smel

TRY GREMEA for breakfast.





coated granules do you permanent good. They act mildly and natur-ally, and there's no reaction afterward. Con-stipation, Indigestion, Billous Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and perma-nently cured.

They're the smallest, the easiest to take, and the chequest - for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction or your money is re-turned.

You pay only for the good you get. Nothing else urged by the dealer, though they may be better for him to sell, can be "just as good" for you to buy.



VALLEY. The wise men of Washington, Idaho, Orego and the West are

Securing Free Land THE BEST KIDNEY in Aberta,







Brooklyn Hotel

responsed for mediness and comfort. Board and room pur day, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00; board and room per week, \$7 to \$12; single rooms 50e to \$1. Free coach to and from hotel.

DOCTOR Pardee's Remedy THE GREAT CURE INDIGESTION

CONSTIPATION.

Regulator of the Liver and Kidneys

-A SPECIFIC FOR-Scrofula, Rheumatism,

Salt Rheum, Neuralgia

And All Other Blood and Skin Diseases.

It is a positive cure for all those painful, dell-ate compliaints and complicated ironbles and

Cate complication and complicated fromoles and whether complication along role wires, mothers and daughters. The effect is immediate and lasting. Two or three does of Dn. Partial's RENETO 'aken daily keeps the blood cool, the liver and kidneys act-ive, and will entirely evaluate from the system all traves of Scrofola, Sait Rheum, or any other form of blood disease. No medicine ever introduced in this country has met with such ready sale, nor given such universal satisfaction whenever used as that of Dn. Paramers RENETY. This remedy has been used in the hospitals invo para as a specific for the show disease, and it has and will cure when all other so-called remedies [sill. Bend for pamphlet of testimonials from those who have been cured by its use. Draggists sell it at \$1.00 per boile. Try it and be convinced. For sale by

MACK & CO., 9 and II Front St., San Francisco.



HUNT'S REMEDY

AND LIVER MEDICINE.





arms were dravn out of the washtubs, eight pairs of red, crinkled hands were THE MOST FERTILE SOIL IN wiped on some portion of convenient ap-parel, and eight pairs of ill shod feet trampled into an adjoining room. At a table in this room stood a young lady, very sweet in appearance and pret-tily dressed. She nodded in a friendly way to the girls, and shock hands with each

was Miss Callender.

only Tuesday.

years;

oven years. - Chicago Times.

The Political Chameleon

 Ob. myslove, with time dreesys, Will has wither time love so?
There is more in love, believe, Than the silly nations know: More in love, when bloom is dead, Than the rose wreath round his head Oh, my love, and if then need. Harbur when the north winds blown If thy tender fourprists blocd On the flints anong the snow, Love will raise a sheltered cot, Where the ice blast enters not Oh, my true lose, we are wise;

Poetry and Fact.

He had just eaten a piece of the first pie had ever baked.

"What is the matter, dear?" she asked. "Is it that feeling of salness and longing that is not akin to pain?"

"No," he answered; "it isn't a feeling of sadness and longing. It is a feeling of sad tess and shortening."-Washington Star.

He Fixed It.

Clara-Dick, fix my mallet, Dick-What's the matter with it? Clara-The handle comes out every time at I play with Effa. Dick-Then play with some one else .-

Many of Them.

Cynicus-I should think it would give on a turn to take care of that baby. Domestious-I shouldn't mind one turn. usually takes about 40 a night to keep him quiet .- Detroit Tribune.

Almost.

First Actor (in a tragic whisper)-Are we te alone?

Second Actor (glancing grimin at the mall audience) - Almost. - New York



When in Portland be sure to take in greatest novelty at the Exposition. e shall bake biscuits and cake every attenuoon and evening on our pretty Jewel Gas Store. Everybody cordially invited to have a biscuit with us and see the wonderful merits of Golden West Baking Powder proved by actual work.

CLOSSET & DEVERS,

PORTLAND, OR.

HAVE ITCHING FILES known by motiving like perspirating, cause intense itching YOU BLEEDING or FROTEVILING FILES GOT DR. BO-SAN-KO'S FILE REMEDY. Which screment alleys the strength CILES of mail Dr. Bossanko, Philedelphia, Ph YOU



I'm sure; but there, the more you draws off, the more they comes on. That's how In some tests made with small squares of various woods buried one inch in the it is with men, and that's why them as ground, the following results were obdon't want 'em always has the most adtained: Birch and aspen decayed in three years; willow and horse chestquit

And Polly, conscious of a fascinating rein four years; maple and red beech in five se nose and a dimpled chin, tossed her eim, ash, hornbeam and Lomhead in the air.

Whereupon all the girls, not to be bardy poplar in seven years; oak, Scotch done, and by no means reticent on the sub-ject of their love affairs, fell to talking fir, Weymouth pine and silver fir decayed to a depth of half an inch in seven about them, finding the topic eminently congenial, and treating it in a manner years: larch, juniper and arbor vite were uninjured at the expiration of the which displayed no more vulgarity of heart than is concealed by certain ladies. Miss Callender rather encouraged than

checked them; she liked them to be per-fectly natural before her, and was glad of When the chameleon had to explain anything which gave her an insight into his changes of color, it is recorded that their lives and character. Then first the creature found a tongue.

observations as to the habits of all the lower tribes of men with regard to sleep Two there were who kept silence-one a The political chameleon differs from the little newly married woman to whom love ing, for it is a point upon which a good deal would seem to depend, if, as Tylor and natural one. He is all tongue, and he was too sacred for common speech, and uses it, while exhibiting in succession Lizs. most of our authropologists believe, man's The pudding she had begun to attack

all the hues of the rainbow, to prove that he has never changed his color at scened to stick in 'Liza's throat, and she had great difficulty in gulping it down, for the other hunger of which she was all .-- London Saturday Review often conscious, the hunger of the heart, now so asserted itself as to make her ob-Why the Duke Sold His Estate. The Duke of Westminster, who has candalized the English aristocracy by

selling Cliveden, his ancestral estate in listened to the talk of these others. Perhaps Polly's words did more to cause it than anything else, "Them as don't want than anything else, "Them as don't want em always has the most admirers." Look ing up she suddenly met the eyes of this girl. To her morbid imagination of this Berks, to Mr. Astor, excuses himself by saying that he has a family of 10 children to provide for. The sale adds \$50,000 a To her morbid imagination they ex reased pity, perhaps soorn. She erim

Times Have Changed.

year to the duke's income.

There was a momentary lull, so that they all heard her when she said in a pe Mrs. Smythe-Before we were married you didn't use to groan the moment I

cultarly lond, harsh, defiant volce: "Mine isn't living: mine isn't." sat on your knee. Smytho-1 know it, my dear, but you "Yours! Did you have a sweetheart once!" asked the married woman, not un didn't use to stick a millinery bill under my nose then, either.-Life. gently, though there was the slightest per

The letters in the various alphabets of the world vary from 12 to 202 in number. The Sandwich Islander's alphabet has the first named number, the Tartarian the last.

While Eyraud was being prepared for the guillotine he said: "Don't bother me about religion. Tell my wife and daughter to do the best they can. That is all I wish to say."

Remember that proper cultivation and use of the voice not only add to its bean-ty, but prevent it from becoming prematurely old, worn and cracked.

The largest cut stones in the world are in the Temple of the Sun at Baalbec. Many are more than 60 feet long. 20 feet

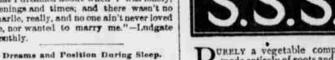
had on a clean print dress, made for the o casion, but her hair was disordered, her face pale from fatigue and excitement, her

eyes shone brightly. "Hullo," exclaimed the girlsin a breath. "My! aint she a swell." They thought she had come to show off her dress. "Eliza," said Miss Callender, "what do you want? You will be late for your con

firmation."

"Oh, miss," gasped 'Liza, almost breath-less, as she was, "I had to come. I've tried and tried to say it, and I never could, and at first it seemed a white one, but lately it's come atween me and God; and I've thought on it at night in bed, and when any thought on nat night in bed, and when any of you has been kind to me, it ha' cut me like a knife; and, oh, miss, when you've spoken of him, I've been a near fallin' down and explaining to yer, but somethin held me back. And I told God, but he seemed with loss of flesh. to say it wasn't any use my just tellin, un less I undid it. Oh, please, all of youdon't care now w' at you think of me, or if you despise me-1 can't go to church until 've told yer. Him as I talked of was only what I dreamed about when I was lonely, evenings and times; and there wasn't no Charile, really, and no one ain't never loved me, nor wanted to marry me."-Ludgate

It would be very interesting to get exact

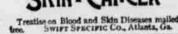


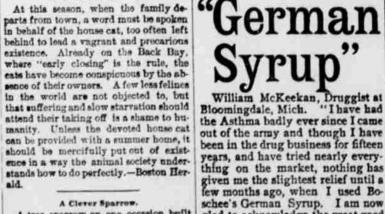
PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the foreats of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It

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All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your 1053 to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and SKIN - CANCER

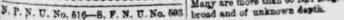




out of the army and though I have been in the drug business for fifteen years, and have tried nearly every-thing on the market, nothing has given me the slightest relief until a few months ago, when I used Bo-schee's German Syrup. I am now glad to acknowledge the great good it has done me. I am greatly reliev ed during the day and at night go to sleep without the least trouble."



SOLD BY YOUR DROGART.



"I shattre, scented patronage. "I shat going to tell yer," she said. Then, with swift contradiction. "his first name was Charlie." "Was he handsome?" asked Polly, pinching her neighbor under the table, so that latter, a high colored, coarse looking the girl, gave a little squeak. "I never see anybody better looking," sid 'Liss with prompticade. "He wasn't any of your pink, dolly man." (Polly's

nsitive, scented patronage.

Polly Blaines.

Hits

gently, though there was the signified per ceptible accent on the pronoun. "And why no?" asked 'Liza, and her "And why no?" asked 'Liza, and her volce was louder than before. "It isn't coly pretty girls as has people caring for 'em. There's other things besides looks." "Of course there are, dear," said Miss about the provided with a summer home, it about the mercifully put out of existshould be mercifully put out of exist-Callender southingly, for 'Liza's eyes fashed ominously, 'Goodness is worth ence in a way the animal society under-stands how to do perfectly.-Boston Herflashed ominously. mashed ommonity. "Gostiene is worked much more to a good man." "What was his name. "Liza?" asked ald.

A Clever Sparrow

Polly was conceited, and 'Liza hyper-A tree sparrow on one occasion built its nest in a tall elm just beneath the more bulky erection of a crow. Not only did the large nest screen the smaller, but it afforded a means of protection from the vagaries of the weather. Some time after the crow's nest was plundered of its contents, while that of the tree spar-row escaped untenched.-London Tit-

first ideas of a spirit world arose from dreams. We know that most of our do mestic animals dream, as is proved by their movements while asleep, and the same thing has also been observed in monkeys. now so asserted itself as to make her our livious of boiling needs. Something there was, too, of bitterness in her mind as she listened to the talk of these others. Per dreams is too well known to require comment, for probably every one has experi-

Monthly.