

Royal Baking Powder

Imparts
Healthfulness
to
the Food

Royal Baking Powder possesses peculiar qualities not found in other leavening agents, which arise from the superior fitness, purity and healthfulness of its ingredients.

Royal Baking Powder leavens the food perfectly by its own inherent power without changing or impairing any of the elements of the flour.

Thus the hot-breads, hot-rolls and muffins, and the delicious hot griddle-cakes raised by the Royal Baking Powder are wholesome and digestible, and may be eaten without distress, even by persons of delicate digestion.

Alum baking powders are low priced, as alum costs but two cents a pound; but alum is a corrosive poison and it renders the baking powder dangerous to use in food.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A Modern Instance.

The wonderful advance made in the science of farming during the last few years is one of the best examples of American progressiveness. A little incident recounted by the Ashtabula (Ohio) Sentinel is characteristic. One evening, a short time ago, a society in Jefferson needed a gallon of cream. The committee called up by telephone the proprietors of a milk farm two miles north of the town, and asked if they could furnish it. The reply was that they could as soon as milking was done. In 30 minutes from the time the call was made, the cream was delivered. The milk had been drawn from the cow, put into a separator, the cream extracted and sent to town by a man on a bicycle. A few years ago the committee would have had to send a boy in the afternoon. "Yesterday's milk," would have had to be skimmed, and if the boy had not treed too many chipmunks on the way, he might have got back in time for the festival.

When Nineveh and Babylon were in the splendor of their might men in China were predicting eclipses making catalogues and giving names to the stars. But Nineveh and Babylon were mere mounds of earth and rubbish when China was great, and to this date the civilization and life of the empire is the wonder of the world.

Home demand absorbs almost all the street cars our builders can turn out, so that the export trade in this line has been temporarily abandoned. One or two export houses in New York, however have been doing a lively business in second hand horse cars, a large number going to Mexico.

The Swedes are probably the tallest people in Europe, and have, on the whole, erect, handsome figures. To some extent this advantage is due to physical exercise, for Ling's Swedish gymnastics are compulsory in the elementary schools, and much used in other schools and colleges.

The United States silk flag offered by German Typographia No. 6, Cleveland, to the union securing the largest number of cash subscribers for the Citizen was won by the Granite Cutters' union.

An ordinance has been passed in West Palm, Florida, forbidding females to enter saloons.

Should Women Smoke.

I have no earthly objection to women smoking; only, if they do smoke, they should smoke seriously. Most of them just fool a little with a cigarette. Now, that scarcely amounts to smoking at all. If they really mean it, let them take to cigars and pipes. I know a dignified old lady, a Polish countess—what is her name?—oh, well, Thingamajiskiy—it ends in "isky," anyhow—and I respect that woman. She genuinely smokes, and no mistake about it. There is no playing there. She looks on it as a sacred duty. She has a long pipe with a wooden stem and the bark on, and a fine big bowl—a regular man's pipe. When she was visiting me, she just loaded up and smoked, and loaded up and smoked, and loaded up and smoked again. She meant business. I know another lady who has a long Turkish pipe, and she, too, means business. If women are ever to be genuine smokers, that is the way they must go to work.—Mark Twain.

In Germany the capital for carrying on the pawnshops by the municipal authorities is derived either from the city treasury or the city savings bank, which is usually operated in connection with the pawnshops. The articles offered in pawn are valued by sworn appraisers.

There are still four widows of revolutionary soldiers on the pension rolls of the government at Washington. At this rate the United States will be paying pensions to soldiers of the civil war or their widows well on in the last quarter of the coming century and to soldiers or their widows of the Spanish-American war nearly to the close of the first quarter of the twenty-first century.

The queen of Saxony possesses four sapphires equal in size and beauty to the one that glows in the crown of England. The favorite wives of the shah of Persia and sultan of Turkey wear turquoises the like of which no western queen can boast.

Only commercial houses that have paid taxes for the privileges can do business through agents in Russia. Traveling men are also obliged to pay individual taxes for permission to sell goods as representatives of these houses, whether they are domestic or foreign enterprises.

Twin Chickens.

Twenty-five dollars for a pair of spring chickens is a liberal price, yet a Massachusetts farmer rejected it. His pair of chickens, he thinks, are quite unique, for they are twins, five weeks old, and it is said that two chickens born from a single egg have never before been proved to live beyond eight days. The buff brahma hen laid rather a large egg, but no one thought much about it until one morning the farmer saw two bills instead of one trying to break out of the shell. He quickly removed the egg to the kitchen, extricated the twin chicks, wrapped them in cotton batting and placed them in the oven. For three weeks the chickens were kept in doors on a diet of malted milk and brandy dropped down their throats with a medicine dropper. The twins are now hale and hearty and run about the yard as vigorously as any of their comrades. One peculiarity, however, distinguishes them from their mates. They are exclusive little aristocrats and neither of them will associate with any other chicken except his twin.

Ald. Chase approves a suggestion recently made by Comptroller Wolf for a solution of the problem of the rate of fare to be charged by the Milwaukee Electric Railway and Light Company. Mr. Wolf suggested that a 4-cent fare be charged for a single trip without transfer privileges, and that a 5-cent fare be charged when the passenger desired a transfer. This plan has been adopted in Cleveland.

The assessors of Montreal are having no little discussion with the street railway company, the Bell Telephone Company and other large companies, as to the machinery tax. The street railway company has now, through its lawyer, informed the assessors, that it does not consider any tax can be legally placed upon its poles, rails, etc.

A gorgeous bicycle has recently been sent from France to an Indian rajah. The parts which on an ordinary machine are nickel plated are in this bicycle of gold. Even the spokes are cased with gold. The gold-cased rims are studded alternately with turquoises and rubies. A scarlet cloth held down with jewels covers the saddle.

There is a walnut tree 1,200 years old in the Baidar valley, near Balaklava. It belongs to five Tartar families, and still yields nearly 100,000 nuts annually, which are divided equally between the five owners.

The board of charities' tabulated statistics show that out of a population of 916,849 in Porto Rico, there are 291,089 indigent and 11,858 sick. The number of deaths as a result of the recent hurricane was 2,619.

The California state board of health urges a strict quarantine against consumptives, as being much more dangerous than those afflicted with smallpox or yellow fever.

Wood carvers are in demand in New York and the trade is booming. Members of the craft are coming from London to secure work.

TELLTALE CROSS OF TAILOR.

Chalk Mark on His Coat Got Him in Trouble with Everybody.

There is a story of an envious tailor current with the French peasantry. He fancied that his neighbor, who received a pension for the loss of an arm incurred while fighting for his country, was better off than himself. Both men went to pay their rent on the same day, says the Youth's Companion.

"That's a lucky man," said the tailor to the landlord. "He gets well paid for his arm."

"But who would be willing to part with an arm, even if he were paid for it?" said the landlord.

"I would," declared the tailor.

"You!" cried the landlord. "Why, man, you wouldn't be willing to bear anything of the sort no matter how much you were paid for it."

"I wish some one would try me."

"Now, see here," said the landlord, who had studied human nature, "I'll tell you what, if you'll wear even so much as a chalk mark on your back I'll remit your rent as long as you wear it on your coat so it can be seen, the condition being that you tell no one why it is there."

"Agreed," said the tailor. "That's an easy way to pay rent!"

So the chalk mark in the form of a cross was made on the back of his coat, and the delighted tailor sallied forth upon the street.

Strangers and acquaintances hailed him to tell him of the mark on his back. Jokes were made at his expense, children laughed and pointed at him, and his wife annoyed him with questions, and with conjugal familiarity told him he was a fool. The usually amiable man grew surly and morose; he shunned men, women and children, and frequented back streets. Before the week was up the tailor found himself embroiled in a quarrel with his best friend, his wife had threatened to leave his house, and he considered himself miserable and ill-used.

Finally, one night he took off his coat and rubbed out the chalk mark and said: "There! I would not wear that cross on my back another week—no, not if I could have all the money there is in Paris!"

She Rattled Dewey.

Dewey once attended a wedding breakfast at which the able Baroness de Struve, wife of the Russian minister at that time, was present. Dewey had met this famous woman several times before. The facial plainness of the baroness was quite beyond belief, but she was one of the most brilliant, lovable and kindly women ever elected to guide the social affairs of the diplomatic corps in Washington. A lady who overheard it tells of an amusing passage which the baroness and Dewey (who, if memory serves, was then a commander) had at this particular wedding breakfast.

"Referring to leather," said the baroness amiably, after some playful remark as to the spick-and-span polish of Dewey's sword-belt—he was in dress uniform—"the most remarkable bit of Russian leather in the world is my face."

Dewey was as quick a thinker then as he is now, but this stalled him.

"Madame," he said, after a pause, "I am but a rough sailor man, and this is a heavy demand which you make upon me. I am not equal to the emergency."

"Of course," said the baroness, tapping with her fan, "I should have to consider you hopelessly rude were you to agree with me. But you can preserve your neutrality—naval officers are taught that, are they not?—by telling me what really fine eyes I have. They are very fine, are they not?"

Thus assisted, Dewey rose to the occasion. The baroness' eyes were, in truth, magnificent.—Washington Post.

The Fruit Was Wax.

When the great account is rendered, when the final balance is struck, it may be found that Uncle Russell Sage has credit with Kingdom Come. On earth for the last twenty-five years the old miser has been the butt end of all complaints. Many a manufactured story of money meanness has been fastened upon him because he was good tackle to carry it. His hospitality also has come in for more than one score. The latest is about a meeting of a board of directors. Having no other place so cheap, Sage invited the members to his house, where business was transacted in the dining-room. On the table was a magnificent basket of fruits, and visions of wine and salads, brandy and cigars, arose. Refreshments, however, failed to materialize, and when the old man left the room a director said, sotto voce, "Gentlemen, there being nothing else in sight, I shall help myself to a pear." The action was suited to the word, but the pear was wax.—New York Press.

Relief for Insomnia.

A Swiss physician, Dr. Otto Naegeli, declares that the best way to overcome insomnia is to imitate the breathing of a man who is asleep, and to make the head undergo the various movements to one side and the other which one occasionally makes while falling asleep in a sitting posture.

No man's authority is as great with his employees after they have found that his wife makes her boys wear long curls.



First Dear Girl—I have no friends to speak of. Second Dear Girl—Lucky friends.—Life.

Madge—My fiance's name appears in "Who's Who." Marjorie—But mine is in Bradstreet's.—Town Topics.

"Pa, what is an illustrated song?" "Goodness, Dickey! ask your Aunt Kitty; when she sings she makes faces."—Puck.

Dolly—Dick, I've seen the Obelisk in Central Park. Dick—Huh! That's nothin'. I've seen 'em feed it!—New Voice.

Britisher—England expects every man to do his duty. American—But will our helmsmen hold out?—Town Topics.

Mrs. McLubberty—Murty, do yez believe the dead walk? McLubberty—Ay coorse! D'yes s'pose they can afford to be roidin' ahl the to me?—Judge.

"My daughter's music," sighed the mother, "has been a great expense." "Indeed?" returned the guest; "some neighbor sued you, I suppose?"—Boston Traveler.

Uncle Bob—Well, Frankie, what are you going to do this vacation? Frankie—Last year I had mumps and chicken pox. This year I don't know what I'm going to do.—Bazar.

Little Clarence—Pa, money talks, doesn't it? Mr. Callyiers—I guess so, my son. Little Clarence—Well, then, pa, gimme a penny, so's I can hear it whisper to me a little.—Punch.

"A splendid stroke! Did you follow the ball, caddy?" "No, sir, but I think that gentleman with the red coat can tell you where it struck. I see him feeling of his head."—Tit-Bits.

Freddie (age six) was seated in a barber's chair. "Well, my little man," said the barber, "how would you like your hair cut?" "Like father's, with a round hole at the top."—Woman's Journal.

Tommy's mother—Why is it, Tommy, that you are always fighting with Willie Simpkins? I never heard of you quarreling with any of the other boys in the neighborhood. Tommy—He's th' on'y one I kin lick.—Indianapolis State Journal.

Tomwell—It's a wise man who knows when he is well off. Page—Yes? Tomwell—Jackard told me that everybody was talking about my new book. Page—And what then? Tomwell—I was foolish enough to ask what they said.—Boston Transcript.

"Of course, Norah, you know that marriage is a very serious thing," said Mrs. Frothingham to her cook, who had told her that she was about to set up housekeeping for herself. "Yes, 'm, I know that," replied Norah; "but it isn't half so serious as being single."—Bazar.

Judge—Did you steal the hog, or did you not? Prisoner—No, Judge, I did not; but if yo' kind ob thinks I 'ee lyin' about it, and am gwine to give me s' months for lyin', I'd sooner lie about it and say I did steal de hog, and get two months for stealin' de hog I didn't stole?—Puck.

"I would like to know," said the gruff old father to the young man who had been calling with considerable frequency, "whether you are going to marry my daughter?" "So would I," answered the diffident young man. "Would you mind asking her?"—Chicago Evening Post.

"That's the best I can do for you," said the theatrical manager. "You've been idle all season, so far; now, will you stay idle the rest of the season, or take this small part?" "I'll take it," said Lowe Comerdy; "in this case a small role is better than a whole loaf."—Catholic Standard and Times.

First American correspondent—I have just wired home for ten thousand dollars. Second American correspondent—What do you want of such a sum as that? First American correspondent—I only wanted one hundred dollars, but I was afraid if I asked for that it would be censored down to one dollar.—Chicago Tribune.

Guest—You charge more for a porter-house steak than you used to. Why is it? Proprietor of restaurant—I have to pay more for it. The price of beef has gone up. Guest—The steak is smaller than it used to be, too. Proprietor of restaurant—That, of course, is on account of the scarcity of beef.—Chicago Tribune.

"To-day I am assailed for buying a seat in the United States Senate," quoth the rich man bitterly. "Yesterday I was assailed for buying a titled son-in-law! The day before yesterday I was assailed for buying a family crest. If I had kept my money and bought nothing, I should still be assailed, I dare say."—Detroit Journal.

"If you can help it," said the girl in blue, "never let any one buy your little brother a drum." "Why not?" "Well, just as Lieutenant Brown seemed to be reaching the point of proposing last night," explained the girl in blue, "Willie, who was in the next room, sounded 'taps' on his drum, and the lieutenant took it as a hint."—Chicago Post.

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