ASTORIA PUBLIC LIBRARY ASSOCIATION.

TODAY'S WEATHER.
Forecast for Washington and Oregon, fair weather.

The Daily Morning Astorian.

The ASTORIAN has the largest LOCAL circulation; the largest GENERAL circulation, and the largest TOTAL circulation of all papers published in Astoria.

EXCLUSIVE TELEGRAPHIC PRESS REPORT.

VOL. XLV. ASTORIA, OREGON, SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 22, 1896. NO. 43.

The Bottom Has Dropped Out!

And you can buy at manufacturers' cost at the **Trustee's Sale of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Furnishing Goods, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Trunks, Valises, Umbrellas, Blankets, Quilts, etc.**, now on for the benefit of creditors.

The One Price Clothiers, Hatters and Furnishers.

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506 and 508 COMMERCIAL STREET, ASTORIA OR.

VALENTINES VALENTINES AND VALENTINES

All of Very Latest Styles.

Comic, Sentimental, Cupid's Darts, Hit 'Em Hard and Otherwise. From 1 Cent to $5.

Griffin & Reed,

City Book Store.

THREE LOTS.

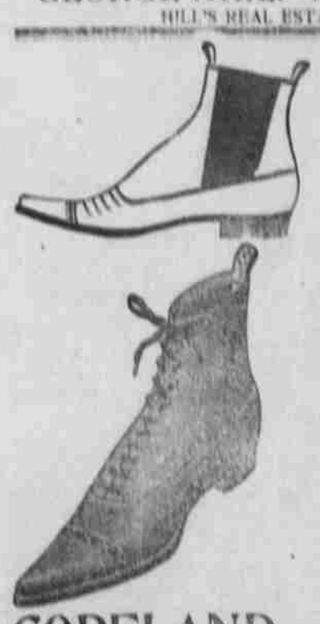
In a desirable location, 2 blocks from High School.
A BARGAIN.

CHOICE LOTS IN HILLS FIRST ADDITION.
On the new Pipe Line Boulevard—Just the place for a cheap home.

A Block IN ALDERBROOK.
STREET CAR LINE will be extended this summer to within 5 minutes walk of this property—Will sell at decided bargain.

ACREAGE,
In 5 or 10 acre tracts inside the city limits, also adjoining Flavel.

GEORGE HILL,—471 Bond St., Occident Block,
HILL'S REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE.



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Ask your grocer for

HAMMOND'S HAMS, BACON, LARD, CANNED MEATS.

HAMS Mild in Cure (not salty) Natural Flavor, Tender and Juicy.

A CALL ISSUED FOR MEETING

To Settle the Question of Location of the Depot in the Center.

BUSINESS MIGHT BE DONE

In the Country, but Can Better Be Carried On From a Central Location—Business Houses Are the Most Interested in a General Station.

The call issued by Judge Bowlby for a meeting of those interested in the location of the depot in the central portion of the city, will no doubt bring out a large attendance at 2 o'clock this afternoon. The committee having this central location in hand has done a great deal of hard work, and every business man who has given the question any thought and looked into the future conditions of the city under a rapid growth and the development of large manufacturing and shipping interests, has expressed the opinion that all things being considered, there is but one location for a general passenger and freight station, and that is in the center, or as nearly so as can be.

It possibly may not make any difference to building lots or certain classes of business property, whether the depot is in the city, or two or three miles out of it in any direction. It is quite certain that property in the immediate vicinity of a freight and passenger station will not be particularly enhanced in value for residence purposes. Its only value will be for warehouse and wholesale business enterprises. These facts are of simple demonstration, and have been proved in hundreds of instances. It is, however, equally true that in a city of the size of Astoria or what it may expect to become in fifty years, that the location of the depot for distribution of ordinary package freight, is a matter of moment to all merchants, large and small, and that such distribution point should be as centrally located as possible. It is not probable that when Astoria's road is completed any class of business will be handled at the main or central station, except the receiving and delivering of package freight, the receiving and delivering of carload freight from cars to teams and teams to cars, and the principal passenger and baggage business of the road. This portion of the service alone requires considerable room, and many sidetracks for the making up and handling of freight and passenger trains.

No doubt the railroad company could transact this class of business at Tongue Point or Smith's Point, Flavel or New Astoria, or out on the Walluski, just as cheaply to itself as it can at Scow Bay; but as time goes by it will possibly be found true by the people, that the nickels paid for car fare by passengers, and the extra carriage paid on package freight, will make up the difference in cost now necessary to secure a centrally located depot. So far as the heavy traffic is concerned, the handling of the thousands of car loads of wheat for transshipment to foreign ports, there is not enough level land in Astoria proper, contiguous to the line of railroad, to accommodate one-tenth part of the business. All things considered it would seem, from a common sense standpoint, that no further delay should be had in selecting the central location, and it stands to reason that wise counsels will prevail, all differences be adjusted, and a compromise arrangement agreed upon.

AN INTELLIGENT DOG.

He Saves His Master's Life Under Remarkable Circumstances.

New York Herald.

Had he not been kind to his dog, Daniel Collins, of No. 8 Catharine street, would have been found dead yesterday morning in the alleyway near No. 6 Ann street.

It is not always blood and breeding that raises dogs nearest to the level of human intelligence. Collins' dog cannot boast of a pedigree, being only a half breed bull terrier. No expert ever thought of scanning his anatomy for points, but when his opportunity came the terrier showed that he had a right to be classed among dogs of high degree.

His master, a man of thirty-five, is an engineer employed by the New York Steam Heating and Power Company, No. 6 Ann street. Usually he works in the day time, but on Tuesday the night engineer wanted a night off and Collins took his place. His dog, of course, went on duty with him.

Some time during the night a blood vessel under Collins' scalp burst or was cut in some manner. He staggered to the alley, where he fainted. The dog knew that something must be wrong. He licked Collins' face and hands, whined, barked and tried in every way to arouse him, without success.

The dog then ran out into Ann street and began running from side to side, barking. Finally a man approached and the dog ran to meet him. He did his best to explain to the stranger by whines and barks and short runs in the direction of the alley that his master was ill and needed help. But the man did not seem to grasp the situation, so the dog took the bottom of one of the legs of his trousers and led him to the place where Collins lay.

The man made a hasty examination of Collins and hurried off in search of a policeman, the dog following close at his heels. As soon as the policeman looked at Collins he summoned an ambulance.

After the ambulance had arrived and the surgeon had dressed the wound on Collins' head, the dog protested vigorously against his removal to the hospital. When his protest was disregarded he ran beside the vehicle through the streets, barking all the way.

He was not permitted to follow the ambulance inside the gates of the House of Relief, and for some time remained outside, whining for admittance. At last he gave it up and returned to his master's customary post, where he curled himself up to wait for his return. At the hospital the physicians said that Collins would surely have died to death if he had been allowed to remain in the alley. They had hopes of his recovery yesterday.

The name of the stranger who was passing through Ann street when the dog found him could not be learned, but he told the policeman how the dog had led him to the alley, and the policeman himself was a witness to the animal's subsequent solicitude.

To be proud of learning is the greatest ignorance.—Bishop Taylor.

Having Hoo Cake Soap in your kitchen or bath once means always.

A NEW MONTE CARLO.

The Treasury Bond Sale Yields a Fortune for a Postage Stamp.

New York, Feb. 21.—A postage stamp, a little judicious thinking and a few scratches of the pen never yielded such a profit as has resulted from a successful bid for the new government bonds, which cost just that much to make.

Under the terms of the call no deposit was required, and so far as can be learned little or no inquiry made as to the bidder.

Several instances have come to light of men with little money in comparison to their bids, but with plenty of nerve, who have quietly pocketed the difference between their bid and the price realized for the sale of their option.

One of these cases—that of William Graves, who bid for $1,000,000 at 115.24—has been much discussed in Wall street the last day or two.

Graves is a mining broker, with no regular office in this city, but known to be found at the office of J. B. Newcombe, in the Mills building, where he transacts most of his business. His bid was in the name of "William Graves and associates."

When the announcement was made that his bid was successful, Graves began immediately to look around for some one to purchase his option.

Among the heavy bond purchasers with whom he negotiated was a big insurance company. Mr. Gibbs, the treasurer of the company, said yesterday that they had offered Graves 120½ for the entire lot.

"To my surprise," said Mr. Gibbs, "Mr. Graves notified us today that he had disposed of his option at a much better figure."

Mr. Graves, after leaving the office of the insurance company, visited one of the large trust companies in Wall street. Here again 120½ was offered. Mr. Graves notified them later that he had sold the $1,000,000 at a good price to a foreign house for foreign account. A representative of the trust company estimated that Mr. Graves has cleared between $20,000 and $40,000 in the transaction.

DID YOU EVER STOP TO THINK

That there are no vacant houses in Astoria?

That the Astorian is, next to the Oregonian, the best paper in Oregon?

What will Astoria do with the crowd of strangers coming here with spring?

That life is too short to waste time kicking at the cur snarling at your heels?

That two lines in the Astorian are worth more than a column in other papers?

That if you have nice goods for sale you should tell the people so through the Astorian?

That the city is full of pretty girls, and that the Astorian is the only home paper fit for them to read?

SUBURBAN LINES

May Not Be Built This Year or Even Next Year.

But the Time is Coming When They Will Pay and All Interests Will Work Together.

The statement made in an interview in yesterday morning's issue, that the Astoria Street Car railroad had nothing to gain by building to Tongue Point, and that if the line was extended to that portion of the city there would be no traffic to recompense the company, was probably intended to mean that just at the present time there is no traffic in that end of town. It is also quite probable that the contingency of the location of the Union Railroad depot in Alderbrook was not taken into consideration as one of the factors which might make it profitable to extend the street car line to that point, in the near future, to say nothing of the establishment of a city park at Tongue Point, as an attraction for travel. The city is bound to grow. Parks will be built. Tongue Point is the place and the street car company will be there sooner or later. It might not pay this year to build a line to Alderbrook, but no doubt the company realizes that it will pay if any of those predicted events take place.

With a growing city and a rapidly increasing population, a place for public recreation will be one of the first things to provide, and the live spirits who are now taking a hand in the formation of affairs in this city, have not and will not lose sight of this fact. No other one thing is so inductive to the settlement of people of refinement and energy, in any community or city, as a magnificent public park, where all of the different places of nature can be enjoyed. Astoria itself is almost one grand park, but there should be set aside and cultivated some particular spot where all are free to go at any time. Such a park will be established, and it goes without saying that Astoria's progressive street car company will not be behind when the proper moment arrives.

UPPERTOWN SOCIAL CLUB.

Their Interesting and Well Attended Meeting Last Night.

The exercises at the Upper Astoria Social Club last evening were of a most interesting and instructive nature. The recitations and songs were well received and most excellently rendered. Selections were given by the Upper Astoria Mandolin Club, composed of Mr. Reuden, Master Johnson, Mr. Simonson and others. A most amusing part was the "Crow Hop" participated in by four men, which simply brought down the house. "Peek-a-boo," by Mary Barry and Freeman Parker was also very comical. The club was then entertained by Mrs. Shelly, who gave a very interesting lecture on phrenology and physiognomy. The examinations on the stage were wonderfully true and correct. Messrs. Wentworth, Fred Walters, Fred Johnson, and John Blanco, and several ladies were examined much to the amusement and instruction of all present. The attendance numbered about 100.

DRAMA UP TO DATE.

Exchange.

There's hardly anything more striking now in the dramatic world than the "up-to-dateness" of the modern dramatist. His latest masterstroke—the scene is London, and the play an Adelphi melodrama called "One of the Best"—is to put into the mouth of one of his characters a portion of a speech delivered by Senator Walcott in the United States senate extolling the brotherly feeling of the country for Great Britain.

Best Washing Powder on earth. Large size, 25 cents. Soap Foam.

FITZSIMMONS AN EASY WINNER

The Star of Peter Maher Set With a Right-Hand Blow on the Jaw.

ROBERT WAS VERY MODEST

Said He Knew He Had a Cinch—Corbett's Willingness to Fight—Mexican Authorities Could Not Stop It—Only a Misdemeanor.

Langtry, Texas, Feb. 21.—Peter Maher was knocked out by Bob Fitzsimmons today in the first round, after one minute and thirty-five seconds of actual fighting. Fitzsimmons played the same old game he has so often played before—led on his opponent until he had him where he wanted him and then landed a lightning right-handed swing on his jaw, and it was over. It was the identical blow that knocked out Jim Hall in New Orleans. For the first part of the round Maher had the best of it. He led often and forced the fighting. In his eagerness to get at Fitzsimmons he committed a palpable foul during a clinch, and was warned by Referee Siler that its repetition would cost him the fight. Maher fought well, but he was no match for his red-headed opponent, who proved himself today one of the craftiest men who ever stepped into a ring. Fitzsimmons is now, by Corbett's action in presenting the championship to Maher, the champion of the world, and after the fight was over he declared through Julian his willingness to defend the championship against any and all comers.

The train arrived about 5:30 central time and over the rocky road winding about the precipitous cliffs along the Rio Grande, the crowd wended its way to the sandy beach of the river. Forty-two Mexicans had carried the ring material down to the river bank last night after working all day upon the roadway down the bluff. A narrow wooden footbridge had been put up across the swiftly flowing stream, and the crowd stumbled over the stony path and waded ankle deep in the sand. The battle ground was a sandy flat upon a big bend in the Rio Grande river on the Mexican side. It was just two miles from the village of Langtry. In the center of the canvas wall about 20 feet in diameter, the ring was pitched. A board floor was covered with canvass, over which resin was spread. At one side was a frame compartment for taking by kinetoscope pictures of the fight as it proceeded. On the opposite side of the ring were two little tents for the principals. Little time was lost in getting ready. Referee Siler gave notice to each gentleman that the houseman would sound the whistle five seconds before the call of time for the rounds as a signal to get ready.

"Siler," Julian said, "is the money up in cash?" Siler called for the purse. Tom O'Rourke handed up the two certified checks. Siler tendered them to Julian, who said they would not do, and that they wanted cash. After some further parleying, Fitzsimmons agreed that the certified checks were good.

Fitzsimmons went to his corner and doffed his bath robe, and the Australian stood forth in short tight trunks of dark blue, with a belt showing American colors. When a similar office had been performed for Maher, he showed up in black trunks, half way to the knees, with a green belt.

The Australian throughout the preliminaries, had shown the utmost confidence. Maher's lips seemed parched and he moistened them with his tongue and took deep inhalations as if his mouth and throat were dry. "Shake hands," Referee Siler said. The men advanced. They then returned to their corners, and an instant later the whistle of warning sounded; five seconds later the call of "time" followed.

Up sprang Fitzsimmons, advancing with his little eyes flashing like balls of burnished blue. Maher's advance was rapid enough to most Fitzsimmons almost in the middle of the twenty-four foot ring. His eyes were surrounded with circles from his recent "alkali eye," and seemed staring like a stage makeup with a deceptive footlight glare. The fight for the heavy weight championship of the world was at last a reality.

First round—Fitzsimmons led with his left, and Maher backed towards his corner. Fitzsimmons then led with his right and a clinch followed. Maher struck Fitzsimmons with his right hand while they were clinched, and Referee Siler warned him if he did so again he would give the fight to Fitzsimmons. After breaking away, Peter landed with his left on Fitzsimmons' neck, close infighting followed, and Maher succeeded in landing his left on Fitzsimmons' upper lip, drawing blood.

Fitzsimmons landed with both right and left and a clinch followed. Maher fought and Fitzsimmons led with his right but fell short, a mix-up following, in which Maher landed with both right and left on either side of Fitzsimmons' head. Maher led with a left and another clinch followed. Fitzsimmons seemed a bit battered and broke ground as Maher's lead. Maher then followed him up and led with his left, when Fitzsimmons side stepped and swinging his right, landed full on the point of Maher's left chin. Maher measured his length on the floor, his head striking the canvas with great force. He valiantly attempted to rise, but could not do more than raise his head. His seconds called on him to get up, but he failed to respond and sank back on the canvas. Maher again vainly tried to rise, the fatal ten seconds was counted, and Maher was declared out.

Barring a slight bleeding at the nose occasioned by a left hand jab of Maher, the Australian showed no marks of injury, and appeared as fresh as at the opening.

Maher showed no signs of punishment except a slight break in the skin just above the point of the chin where Fitzsimmons' master stroke had landed.

There were about 50 persons at the fight. Fitzsimmons was very modest, considering the brilliant victory he had won.

"I could have put him out the first punch," he said, "but did not reach him hard enough. There was never a minute after the match was made that I have anticipated any other result than this. I was sure of him at all stages of the game. He was afraid the minute he put his hands up and I knew it. It was just like the first fight I had with him in New Orleans."

KINETOSCOPE PROPOSAL.

Paris, Feb. 21.—After Fitzsimmons and his party had come up to the railway station, Ernest Hector, the kinetoscope man, came to him with a proposition to fight Maher six rounds in front of his machine, which would not work today because of the dark weather. Fitzsimmons readily accepted the chance, but said that he must have $5,000 cash in advance and 50 per cent of the net receipts from the exhibition of the pictures.

General Mabrey and twenty-six of his Texas rangers, with heavy laden cartridge belts, horse pistols and Winchester rifles, accompanied the train. The rangers and adjutant witnessed the fight and enjoyed it.

No more perfect place for a fight without interference could be devised. It is all but inaccessible, and from the Mexican side cannot be reached except by coming up or down stream for a long distance. Once the banks were reached, the troops could fire from the cliffs upon those who might be beneath. Two hundred Mexican troops were at Eagle Pass ready to move upon advice from the governor of Coahuila, in which state the fight took place, but it would take them two days' forced marching to reach the spot of the fight.

The crowd disappeared from Langtry almost as quickly as it had come, and it was not in the neighborhood over two and a half hours all told.

CORBETT TALKS.

Chicago, Feb. 21.—Corbett had a big house at Haymarket tonight, and he was wildly cheered when he read the following telegram:

"To H. L. Roach, Associated Press correspondent, Langtry, Texas:—

"I am in the office of the Associated Press. Tell Fitzsimmons to come to Chicago as soon as he possibly can and I will make a match with him for any amount to fight him any place on earth. Arrangements can be made in the Associated Press office, Western Union building. I leave tomorrow night and return the first of March. Tell Fitzsimmons to name the day he will be here between March 1 and March 5, and we will have no trouble in agreeing upon terms. (Signed) James J. Corbett."

A TRIVIAL OFFENSE.

City of Mexico, Feb. 21.—High officials of the department of foreign relations say regarding today's prize fight that nothing can be done to punish the people concerned, as they merely violated what was practically only a police regulation, succeeding in making a dash into Mexican territory, and avoiding Mexican officials, who were over fifty miles away. Had they been caught the offense would have been only a misdemeanor, and nothing more. The offense is not an extraditable one. President Diaz has taken the ground all along that the law did not cover prize fighting, but was attempting to stop the fight out of regard for the United States.

WITHIN A YEAR

O. R. & N. Will Surely Be Re-organized.

Mr. Zera Snow Acknowledges That the Astoria Road Will Be Built in Course of Time.

Omaha, Feb. 21.—Zera Snow, of Portland, attorney for the bondholders of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Co., is in Omaha for a few days. He believes that within a year plans will be perfected and that the road will pass out of the hands of the receiver. He says there is some work being done on the Astoria road. It is not progressing as rapidly as some hoped it would, but there is no question about its construction.

HUNTING KIDD'S BURIED GOLD.

Tradition Says the Merry Cutthroat Also Buried Treasures up the Hudson.

Scarboro, N. Y., Feb. 21.—During the last few days several parties of New York prospectors have been here looking for Captain Kidd's treasures. Tradition has it that Captain Kidd sailed up the Hudson and anchored his long, low rakish craft off where Mr. Rockefeller's boat house now is. The pirate, it is said, blindfolded his men and led them through a labyrinth of woods to "Brook Rock," underneath which he buried some of his many chests of gold and silver which he was in the daily habit of taking from merchantmen on the main. Then, as was usually the case, he killed one of his men and left the spirit to guard the treasures. The ghost haunted the rock and nightly mourned and wailed to frighten the farmers until lately.

Once a party dug ten feet and struck something hard. It was an iron-bound chest. They attempted to raise it, but instantly the lights went out and the hole filled up beneath their feet. All around "Brook Rock" evidences of hardy explorers are to be seen. Tarrytown men visited the spot yesterday, but were driven off by Mr. Rockefeller's watchmen. Mr. Rockefeller does not believe in the Kidd tradition, and will not tolerate the digging up of his land any more. He has had enough of it.

THE MARKETS.

Liverpool, Feb. 21.—Wheat—Spot, dull; demand, poor; No. 2 red winter, 5s 7d; No. 1 hard Manitoba, 5s 6d; No. 1 California, 5s 6d.

Hops—Pacific Coast, £2.

Portland, Feb. 21.—Wheat, valley, 79c; Walla Walla, 80c.

CATHOLICS IN AMERICA.

Exchange.

The official directory of the Roman Catholic church in the United States gives the number of followers of that faith in this country as 9,416,700. Considering that the total population of the United States must be more than 65,000,000, it will be seen that followers of other faiths outnumber the Catholics more than six to one.

NO NEWS OF THE CADZOW FORREST

Revenue Cutter Corwin Fails to Find Any Trace of the Missing Bark.

SAVED A SCHOONER'S CREW

Sealer Wanderer Foundered January 28 Off Cape Scott, the Corwin Rescuing the Entire Crew—Schooner Maybell Thought to Be Lost.

Victoria, B. C., Feb. 21.—The revenue cutter Corwin returned here this morning after an unsuccessful search along the coast of Vancouver Island for the long missing ship Cadzow Forrest, for news of which the Dominion steamer Quadra is also prosecuting inquiries along the coast.

Although the Corwin did not accomplish the object of her mission, she was enabled to render great service to the crew of the sealing schooner Wanderer, that vessel having been lost in the fierce storm of January 28, near Cape Scott. Captain Parsons and his crew were picked up by the revenue cutter at Quatsino Sound, whence they were brought home to Victoria. The Wanderer was a staunch 90-ton vessel. No tidings have been received lately of the schooner Maybell, and it is feared she, too has come to grief in some of the recent storms.

CAPTURE OF AN AMAZON.

Fought With Desperation and at Last Tried to Kill Herself.

Havana, Cuba, Feb. 21.—The woman leader of a band of amazons, already mentioned in many reports of fights in Santa Clara province, has been made prisoner. Despatches from Cienfuegos say she was brought here from Rodas by the civil guard and will be brought to Havana for trial. She is said to have attacked a small village at the head of her amazon followers. She was captured after desperate resistance by the Guardia Civil, after having charged the garrison of the village unsuccessfully.

The woman fought with savage energy, even after her horse had been killed and she was surrounded with troops. It was with the greatest difficulty that the civil guards disarmed her of her machete and revolver and finally bound her. She could, of course, have been shot, but the Spanish troops refrained from taking her life. When convinced that resistance was in vain, she tried to shoot herself.

The woman was dressed in a brilliant red costume, bloomers and jacket. She wore a straw campaign hat, with its rim turned up in front, and decorated with a metallic, five pointed star, the insignia of the insurgents. Her hair hung loosely down her back, and was partly confined by a knot of blue ribbon. She is supposed to be the wife of one of the Cuban leaders.

CONDITION OF TRADE.

Much More Favorable Influences Reported all Over the Country.

New York, Feb. 21.—Bradstreet's tomorrow will say:

While no radical improvement has appeared in the general trade situation, more favorable influences are reported than for some weeks. The drop in temperature has affected the movement of dry goods, hats and groceries. The record for declining quotations began last week, is continued for some varieties of cottons, and the tendency of the quotations of wool is to decline, and the prices of wheat, flour, corn, oats, pork, lard and petroleum are lower. Conspicuous advances are in coffee and sugar.

Hardly less favorable than the improvement in bank clearings is the sudden drop in the total number of business failures throughout the country, that of the week being 214 against 315 last week; 327 in the corresponding week a year ago, and 295 in the week two years ago.

New York, Feb. 21.—Bradstreet's weekly review of the stock market says:

Dullness, accompanied by a very strong undertone, has marked the week's speculations. Prices have, however, advanced in some cases, with considerable steadiness. The bullish impulse in this case comes from London, which market seems to completely revise its former adverse opinions in regard to American securities. This improvement is based upon the phenomenal success of the bond issue here, the restoration of the treasury reserve, and the decisive vote of the house of representatives against free silver-coinage. The encouragement given by the British cabinet to the idea that a pacific settlement of the Venezuelan boundary dispute is not far off, also had considerable effect on the speculative sentiment in London.

NEW RACING YACHT AT GLASGOW.

Glasgow, Feb. 21.—The keel of a large racing yacht was laid today in the shipyards of Henderson Brothers. The yacht is to be constructed after the plans of Mr. G. L. Watson, the designer of the Valkyrie III, and the keel of the new racing yacht rests upon the same blocks as those upon which the Valkyrie was built. As in the case of the Valkyrie's construction, the work of building the boat will be done under a closed shed, so that no information about her can be obtained. The ownership of the new yacht is kept secret.

LEGISLATORS WERE WITTY.

Washington, Feb. 21.—In the house today, during the debate on the Indian appropriation bill, while Talbert and Bowers, two rather hot-headed gentlemen, were hammering away at each other with much justness of voice and whirlwind of gesticulations, some ardent sportsman called out: "Go it, Pitz!" Amidst the laughter that followed some one called out "Time," and the incident closed.

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

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE