

Royal Baking Powder

999999

Highest of all in leavening strength

—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

Absolutely Pure

The Censor in Russia.

Professor Nikitienko's memoirs are of interest. He was formerly of the St. Petersburg university, and some account of the ways of the censor in Russia. The censor once sent a writer of a dream book, and why he believed that the stars influence on men's lives. As the could give no satisfactory explanation, the book was condemned. Censor Jelagoff ordered that a past in a book on Siberia, stating that were used in that country for drug-carts, must be cut out, "because statement had not yet been indorsed by the government." Some years ago was a cattle show at Warsaw, and fish paper spoke about the Mecklen-cows to be seen there.

It would be better if you said Span-
saw the censor.
May I ask why?
Don't try to humbug me, sir. You
are thinking of the grand dukes of
Saxony when you wrote that, and
for they are related to our dynasty."
The painter Alchimoviz painted
a picture called "Advice From the Land-
lord." In which some peasants were
represented going to the lord of the knout.
The censor said, "Peasants must not
be advised of their landlord, but get it
from a government official." When
Alchimoviz called his picture "Engag-
ment," he was allowed to exhibit it.—Realm.

The Conductor Was Folite.

A friend of mine who has just re-
turned from Italy, where he has been
conducting for several months, told me
an amusing story with regard to one of
the railways that disfigure the high-
lands of that delightful country, though
it is a blessing and a boon. My
friend was seated in one of the cars
and a stout English matron as they
ascended the ascent of a certain mountain.
And where should we go, conductor,
to make work not work?" asked
the stout lady in vile Italian.

The conductor courteously explained
in such circumstances there was a
bad brake, a duplicate safeguard,
which might be relied upon in such an
emergency.

And where should we go, conductor,
to make work not work?" asked
the stout lady in vile Italian.

YOU to the mending

S.H. & M.

Velvet Skirt Binding and you
save the mending.

BEFORE I could get relief
from a most hor-
rible blood-dis-
order, I had spent hundreds of dollars
in various remedies and physi-
cians, none of which did me any
good. My finger nails came off and
my hair came out, leaving me
nearly bald. I then went to

NOT SPRINGS

PILOT MEDIUM.

The Dead Stallion's Fame Perpetuated
by 64 Racing Descendants.

Pilot Medium is dead. This potent
sire of trotters breathed his last at
Battle Creek, Mich., on the farm which
he has made famous; cared for in his
final hours by the man he has made
rich. Greater sires have lived and
died, but the annals of trotting history
reveal few instances wherein fame
has been acquired against such heavy
odds as those encountered and over-
come by this good son of Pilot Jr. and
Jackey.

As a colt he met with a misfortune,
which not only disfigured him for the
time, but also made him useless for
track purposes for life. At this time
Walter Clark was a struggling young
lawyer in the Michigan town, which
is still his home. An ardent horse-
man and ambitious to become a breeder,
he began casting about for a young
stallion that combined the essentials
of a successful sire and the necessary
cheapness. Almost discouraged in his
search he chanced upon the trotter,
then a yearling on the farm of Alex-
ander Davidson, of Williamsport, Pa.

"You don't want that one," advised
the Pennsylvania breeder. "He's crippled,
you see, and a regular scrub."

"I'll give you a hundred and seventy-
five dollars for him," was the reply,
and shortly after the proscribed young-
ster was limping about the pastures
of Battle Creek.

Years went by, and finally the gray
gelding Jack, by Pilot Medium, dam
a little runt of a mare by Magna
Charta, flashed into prominence, and
Pilot Medium stock went up in the
market.

Jack finally took a record of 2:13½,
and was still a prominent trotter last
season. It was through him that pub-
lic attention was first attracted to his
sire, but this boom was soon sup-
plemented by the performances of Lady
Bullion, 2:10½; B. P. P., 2:09½; Pileta,
2:11½; Lee's Pilot, 2:12½; Pilot Boy,
2:13½; Racine, 2:14; Lady Belle, 2:14½;
Medio, 2:14½, and many others—64
performers with records of 2:30 or bet-
ter in all, and only five of them paced.
He was valued at \$100,000, and Mr.
Clark, it is said, has refused an offer
of \$65,000 for him.

WARM FEET.

They Are Essential to Health—Proper
Covering for the Feet.

You will never be in good health and
never do your best work if your feet
are constantly cold. Grave diseases of
the throat and lungs are caused by
cold feet alone, and these troubles are
always aggravated by a frigid condi-
tion of the lower extremities. If prop-
er footwear does not give relief, consult
a physician, for the chances are the
system is "run down," and radical
measures are necessary. In nine cases
out of ten, however, the foot covering
is to blame, either because of its shape
or its material. Save in warm weather,
and for low-cut shoes, leather, as or-
dinary prepared, has serious objec-
tions. It lacks two prime qualities—
porosity and capacity for absorption—
being in this respect too much like
rubber. No foot can remain either
comfortable or healthy if kept in a per-
petual bath of its own emanations and
excretions. Leather, especially that of
the more porous varieties, may be tol-
erated for the outside, but for cold
weather it should always be lined with
woolen cloth, or, better, with wool felt.
In fact, for all cold climates, and for
winter wear in all climates where
there is any winter, a footgear made
from all-wool felt approaches the ideal.
According to modern notions, any ill-
ness in one part of the body may be
occasioned by some irritating cause far
removed from the seat of the trouble.
Just how this is cannot always be clearly
explained, but that such connection
does sometimes exist is beyond dispute.
If the nerves of the whole body are ir-
ritated by a tight shoe, or the extreme
coldness of the extremities makes extra
demand upon the blood supply, there is
neither nerve force nor blood enough
left for other functions.—Vocalist.

An Untimely Hymn.

It is very often the case with an ex-
cessively demonstrative individual that
he loves the shout and song more than
the contribution box. I think it espe-
cially true in the case of an old colored
brother of my acquaintance who holds
a membership with the African Metho-
dist church in a certain city.

Just before the close of service the
minister announced that a collection
would be taken and added, "Will some
brudder please start an appropriate
song?" The request found a ready re-
sponse in Brother C., who immediately
started that old familiar hymn, "Yield
Not to Temptation," and the collection
box passed unheeded by.—Ram's Horn.

A Radical Correction.

A daily paper publishes the following
correction of an article which had ap-
peared in its columns the previous day:
"Yesterday we gave the particulars
of a fire which had occurred in the town
of Barrie, mentioning the names and
surnames of the victims. Having ob-
tained further information, we hasten
to rectify certain inaccuracies in the re-
port of the sad event. There were no
victims, since the fire in question never
took place. We may add that the town
of Barrie does not exist."—Motto per
Riders.

Preachers Made Victims.

"Preachers are the prey of all sorts of
swindlers," said a prominent Methodist
divine the other day to a group of fellow
clergymen who were gathered in the
Methodist Book concern in Fifth av-
enue. "I shall never forget," he con-
tinued, "how I was once taken in by
what we sometimes call a 'temperance
tramp.'"

The solitary layman in the party did
not know the definition of "temperance
tramp," and in reply to his inquiry the
clergyman explained: "A temperance
tramp is a man who goes from town to
town delivering lectures on temperance.
The man I refer to came one Wednesday
evening to see me while I was stationed
in a country town up in New York
state. He presented one or two letters
of recommendation from ministers
whom I knew and said that he desired
to lecture for me. We made over for
his use a bedroom in the center of the
house. My two sons and a daughter
had rooms in the back of the house, and
I occupied the front. None of us slept
a wink all night—he snored so loud.

"At breakfast the next morning after
grace had been said I was serving the
oatmeal when the 'temperance tramp'
pointed with his knife at the dish, and
looking at my lean figure asked disdain-
fully, 'Do you think that stuff will
make you fat?'"

"That afternoon a stranger inquired
if the so-called Rev. Mr. S— was at
my house. I told him that he was. He
said, 'Well, I have a warrant for his ar-
rest and have been following him from
place to place for the last two weeks.'
He was wanted for the larceny of some
books in Philadelphia and had besides
passed forged checks in various places
through the state under assumed
names."—New York Herald.

Bryant at Williams College.

The great name which we associate
with Berkshire is that of Bryant. At
Williams college his only college days
were passed. Though he cannot be called
with exactness a Berkshire man, he was
born in sight of the Berkshire hills,
across the Hampshire border, at Cum-
mington. There was spent most of his
life up to his twentieth year. He entered
Williams as a sophomore in 1810,
but remained only seven months. The
beauty of his person, his reputation for
genius and the dignity and grace of his
manner made him a marked figure
among his fellows, and had he chosen
he might have won their affection as a
comrade and made his mark as a scholar.
But he was not content, and in May,
1811, he retired.

Something in the atmosphere of the
place and of his surroundings he found
uncongenial, and he betook himself once
more to the retirement of his father's
house at Cummington, with a Parthian
shot behind him as he left in the shape
of a satiric poem upon the town and college,
which his friends, out of regard for the
fame both of his college and himself,
did not for half a century permit to see
the light or know the touch of printer's
ink. He lived in West college, the oldest
of the colleges, and room No. 11 on
the third floor is reputed to be the one
which he occupied.

Years later the college gave him de-
grees and enrolled him among her gradu-
ates. His desire was to enter Yale, and
it is pathetic to know that it was the
narrowness of his father's means—him-
self a scholar and a cultivated gentle-
man—which prevented him from carry-
ing out his earnest desire.—Arthur Law-
rence in Century.

Strange Use of the Teeth.

Mrs. Peary has told what a hard day's
work it was for the Eskimo women in
her service when they prepared skins for
clothing. The women cleaned the skins,
and after a certain number of hours
spent in masticating hard hides their
jaws were quite tired. Polynesian women
chewing a particular root so as to
prepare a fermented liquor must have
an equally hard time of it. Primitive
man had to use his teeth much more
than we do, for he did not eat with
them alone.

Every "osteologist has noticed,"
writes Professor Mason, "how the teeth
in the crania of certain savages are
worn to the socket, and we are frequently
told that this arises from the large
quantity of sand in the food." But it is
probable that primitive man used his
teeth not alone for the trituration of his
food. The teeth set on some small ob-
ject made a vise, and teeth were used
for cutting implements. In basket mak-
ing the teeth were the ready nippers,
and the small branches of osiers must
have been peeled by the same means.
"Whoever has seen," writes Professor
Mason, "an Eskimo boot neatly puckered
all around the edge of the sole will not
be surprised at the brevity of the good
woman's teeth when he comes
across her skull in a museum."—New
York Times.

A Jehu's Courtesy.

A noted American singer is fond of
telling of a little experience she had in
Boston once upon a time. She was to
sing at an evening concert, and a car-
riage was to be sent for her. She was
staying at the time with a friend, who
had a suit of rooms in a large apart-
ment house, in which the tube system
of communication with the outer world
prevailed. It was past the time when
the carriage should have appeared, and
the lady was growing a little nervous.
She was sitting with her wraps on when
the bell rang furiously. Hurrying to the
tube herself, the prima donna said:

"Well?"
The reply came in a voice heavily
charged with irritation.
"I'm a hackman," said the voice.
"An I was sent here to get some cussed
lady, an I don't know what in time her
name is! I've rang ev'ry bell in this
house! Are you her?"
When informed that the "cussed
lady" herself was speaking to him, he
sooily replied:
"Well, come on. We'll have to lope
it all the way to the hall to get there on
time!"—Detroit Free Press.

GOT A BABY BOY NOW

HAPPINESS IN A SOUTHERN
MAN'S HOME.

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



"For twenty-six
years I have used
tobacco in great
quantities, and of
late years took to
cigarettes, smok-
ing," writes Mr.
W. E. Simpson, of
Le Compt, La. "I
want to go on re-
cord that tobacco
has robbed me of
many years of life
and a great deal
of happiness. I re-
alize it now as I
compare my feel-
ings and my con-
dition with that of a year ago, when I was
a tobacco saturated cigarette fiend."

"Many and many a time did I try to quit
smoking myself into eternity, but I could
not put through a day without suffering
extreme nervous torture, which would in-
crease hour by hour till finally, to save
myself as it seemed from almost flying to
pieces, I had to light the little white pipe-
stick and swallow the smoke."

"One day I read in my paper 'Don't To-
bacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away,'
just what I was doing; it came to me like
the warning of the man who waves the red
flag at the railroad crossing, and I at once
sought relief from tobacco slavery."

"I did not believe it, but like a drowning
man grasping at a straw, I commenced
taking No-10-Bac."

"The effects were magical; it destroyed
the nerve craving and desire for cigarettes.
Two boxes would, you believe it? made
me well and strong."

"I have gained mentally, physically in
vigor and manhood, and with the brain
free from the nicotine and a breath no
longer fettered with tobacco smoke, I am
so happy to-day to write No-10-Bac did it
all a year ago, so the cure is time-tested
and tried, not only in my own case, but
several of my friends who have also been
cured."

"We have a baby boy now."
"My wife and I feel that all this happi-
ness started from the time when I first
used No-10-Bac, and in evidence of our ap-
preciation, and in order that the memory
of the happiness may be perpetuated in a
living form, we want to name our baby boy
after the man that wrote the line 'Don't
Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.'"
No-10-Bac is popular here and all our
druggists sell it. Hardly a day passes but
somebody asks me about No-10-Bac, so I
don't want you to hesitate to use these
lines in any way that you think will make
known to suffering humanity the happi-
ness that there is in No-10-Bac for the
many men with nicotineized brains and
weakened resolutions, if they will only
make up their mind to save the waste of
vital power—to say nothing of the money
—now going up into smoke and out in to-
bacco spit."

"Er man dat am alius lookin' foh trouble,"
said Uncle Kees, "am likely ter git dis'p'nted,
no m' t' let him near-sighted be is."

CONSUMPTION CURED

AN ABSOLUTE REMEDY FOR ALL
PULMONARY COMPLAINTS.

T. A. Slocum offers to Send Two Bot-
tles Free of His Remedy to Cure
Consumption and All Lung Troubles
—An Elixir of Life.

Nothing could be fairer, more philan-
thropic or carry more joy in its wake than
the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. D., of 183
Pearl street, New York. Perfectly confi-
dent that he has an absolute remedy for
the cure of consumption and all pulmo-
nary complaints, he offers through this
paper to send two bottles free to any reader
who is suffering from lung trouble or con-
sumption, also loss of flesh and all condi-
tions of wasting. He invites those desir-
ous of obtaining this remedy to send their
express and postoffice addresses, and to re-
ceive in return the two bottles free, which
will arrest the approach of death. Al-
ready this remedy, by its timely use, has
permanently cured thousands of cases
which were given up, and death was looked
upon as an early visitor.

Knowing his remedy as he does, and be-
ing so proof-positive of its beneficial re-
sults, Dr. Slocum considers it his religious
duty, a duty which he owes to humanity,
to donate his remedy—offered freely—apart
from its inherent strength, is enough to
commend it, and more so is the perfect
confidence of the great chemist making the
offer, who holds out life to those already
becoming emaciated, 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 them-
selves from home and friends to live in
more salubrious climates, where the atmos-
phere 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 send-
ing for these free bottles—the mistake will
be in passing the invitation by.

We'll Give You

A RAZOR

If you send us { 60 Coupons, or
2 Coupons and 60 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.

MAN WAS MADE TO MOURN.

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

When the snow turns to rain,
And the streets run with mud,
What was it about? What's the trouble?
If man falls with a thud.

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 an-
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. Well, 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. Jacobs Oil. Then the
question will be not what it is, but what it
was, as it will promptly disappear.

In Kansas—"That was a powerful interest-
ing debate at the literary society last night."
"What was it about?" "Whether the m-cro-
be was more injurious than the cyclops."

\$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 Hun-
dred Dollars for any case that it fails to
cure. Send for list of Testimonials.

Address,
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

FITZ—All this stopped free by Dr. Kline's
Great Kidney Pills. It has been able to cure
day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2.00
trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline,
311 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Piso's Cure is the medicine to break up
children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G.
Blunt, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

TAY GENEXA FOR BREAKFAST.

THE AERMOTOR CO. does half the world's
windmill business, because it has reduced the cost of
wind power to 1.0 what it was. It has many branch
houses, and supplies its goods and repairs
at your door. It can and does furnish a
better article for less money than
others. It makes Pumping and
Complete Windmills, Tilling
and Fixed Steel Towers, Steel Buzz Saw
Frames, Steel Feed Cutters and Feed
Grinders. On application it will name one
of these articles that it will furnish until
January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes
all kinds of machinery. Send for catalogue.
Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or
limbs, use an
Alcock's Porous Plaster
BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imi-
tations is as good as the genuine.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND
PENNYROYAL PILLS
THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only safe, pure, and reliable Pill for sale.
Ladies, ask Druggists for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold wrapper.
Banks and Jewelers of all kinds. Send for catalogue.
All pills in pasteboard boxes, plus wrapper are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send
4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return mail.
10,000 Testimonials. None finer. Sold by all Local Druggists.
CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., 2521 Madison St., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

WOMAN FOR YOU
The very remarkable and certain
relief given woman by MOORE'S
REVEALED REMEDY has given
it the name of Woman's Friend. It is
ful in relieving the backaches, headaches
which burden and shorten a woman's
women testify for it. It will give health and strength
and make life a pleasure. For sale by all druggists.
BLUMAUER-FRANK DRUG CO., PORTLAND, Agents.

SAW FLOUR MINING MARINE WARE-HOUSE **MACHINERY AT FIRST COST...**
BY CORRESPONDING WITH
THE WILLAMETTE IRON WORKS
PORTLAND, OREGON

"WHERE DIRT GATHERS, WASTE RULES."
GREAT SAVING RESULTS FROM THE USE OF

SAPOLIO

Seed\$ Buell Lamberson
205-3rd ST. PORTLAND.
ILLUSTRATED CATALOG FREE.

RENALDO.
MARRIED LADIES! Many of you have
been suffering for
years from trouble known as Female Weakness
and have been able to get no help. You have
pain in your back, across your body and down
your limbs, headache, or other easily recognized
symptoms of female troubles. Our preparation
"RENALDO," a health tonic, is the prescription
of a celebrated specialist on female diseases in
whose hands it has been the means of curing
hundreds. It will cure you! It destroys all
germs which may be present and to which all
these troubles are due, but is perfectly harm-
less to the patient. The pregnancy will not be
harmful by our wash and so is of great use to
relieve many of its troubles as vomiting, etc. We
will mail on application circulars containing
extensive description of the use and action of
this great remedy. One box of "Renaldo" is
sufficient for 3 months' treatment with full di-
rections, &c. We also have "Renaldo" in cap-
sules at \$1 per small box, or \$3 per large box, 6c.
smaller. Lady agents wanted; can make \$25
\$10 per day, as every lady wants Renaldo. Re-
mit by registered letter, P. O. money order, or
express money order payable to RENO
CHEMICAL CO., box 1099 San Jose, Cal.
for sale.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP
FOR CHILDREN TEething—
For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cent Bottle.

PISO'S CURE FOR
GIRLS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
in time. Sold by Druggists.
CONSUMPTION