
The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the Royal Baking Powder to be of greater leavening strength than any other. -Bulletin 13, U. S. Ag. Dep., p. 599.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL ST., NEW-YORK, **********

TRAINING THE VOICE.

velopment of that law. For example, try to pick up a marble and notice the way

your hand unconsciously adapts itself to taking hold of the marble; then reach after

s big ball and watch the way your hand shapes itself to the size of the ball, for the right thought then is the marble or the ball.

The tongue is always an unruly member and refuses to be driven, but fortunate!

can be led. If you bring the tones through the nose, not only do you get a finer tone, but the tongue automatically moves out of the way to allow the tone to pass through

The voice is always the same, whether

ing removed the throat becomes strong."

Dr. Morell Mackenzie says, "For those

who wish to speak well it is a good plan to learn to sing, as the greater includes the less." So if a teacher can show you how

six months' work by my teachers to cure me, but my throat, from being my weak-est, has become my strongest point, and I have since had no trouble with it. They

began by making me bring my voice through my nose in a humming tone, to sound like a bee among the flowers, or a

steamboat a long way off, first with the mouth shut, then with the mouth open,

never be educated as an end, but as a mean

How Little Kings Are Known.

Queen Victoria is scarcely understood by her own people, and we shall probably find, when the memoirs of her reign come to be published, that the best of constitutional

he can patiently tolerate constitutional forms has long been widely known, but of the remainder of his character no one out-ide a most limited circle has the least idea.

There are men who should know who say he is an ordinary Hapsburg, rather want-ing in the usual knowledge of highly cul-

tivated men, but with a certain instinct for governing men, and there are others equally qualified who believe him to be a kind of Ulysses, hiding acute penetration and something not far removed from cun-ning, under a mask of magnificent man-

ners. That he is dutiful no one doubts

but the object to which he considers that duty should be paid is not so clear, nor

will it be unless destiny should unexpec

edly divide the interests of his empire and

of his house, hitherto throughout his reign inseparable.—London Spectator.

Telling a Cow's Age.

A cow's age is indicated by her horns. At the age of 2 a ring of thick material forms at the base of each horn, and one

ring is added every year after this becomes apparent. To find the age, therefore, count the rings and add two. In the case of a

bull, however, the first ring does not appear until he is 5 years old, and one annual ring appears after that, so to the number

of rings on a bull's horns five must be added. The result attained is, however,

only approximately correct, for not only i

the time of appearance of the first ring un-certain, but occasionally two rings appear in one year, and then again sometimes a year is omitted, no ring being formed. A

dishonest dealer can also change the apparent age of the animal by filing off some of

he rings from her horns, so that complet

reliance on this sign is sometimes very deceptive.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Thus He Mortified the Butcher.

of Scotland, having been affronted by the provost, who was a butcher, resolved to

have revenge. Accordingly when Sunday came, in the prayer before the sermon, he made use of the following expression: "And since, O Lord, thou hast command

ed us to pray for our enemies, herein we be seech thee for the provost of this town; give him the strength of Samson and the cour-

age of David that he may knock down sin like an ox and cut the throat of iniquity

A minister of a little town in the north

ratia Ford in Boston Transcript.

The original Deefsteak club of this city was formed more than 100 years ago and was formed more than 100 years ago and when there were only 13 states in the Union. It was composed of 13 members, each rep-resenting a particular state. No more than 13 ever belonged to it at any one time, and there is still a pretense of keeping up the old organization at the place of its birth, in the old fashion a hostelry of Miller to the third generation, at the corner of Madison and Monroe streets, where the club and its with towels spread over their laps, watch-ing the cooking of steaks and chops in the most primitive style on a big gridiron thrust upon the live coals in an old fashioned

square cast iron wood stove.

The steaks and chops are trimmed down as fine as the butcher's art will admit, cut n small strips, soaked in melted butter. which also saturates the toasted bread which also saturates the tonsted bread upon which they are served to the expectant and hungry throng, who must eat these delicious morsels without knife or fork, but float them down with good liquor. The Tenderloin club is supposed to be something of the same kind and is presided over by John W. Keller, who is also the president of the Press club. But no ordinary beefsteaf is good enough for the Tanderloiner.—New York Times.

Hats In the Presence of a King. The head of the De Coureys, earls of Kin-sale, is the only English nobleman permit-ted to wear his hat in the presence of his sovereign. Out of sincere deference the De conceys were their nats but for a moment in assertion of their privilege, and then promptly doffed them. One of the earls at a reception given by George III kept his hat on for a considerable time. At last the king became vexed and humiliated him by saying, "The gentleman has a right to be covered before me, but even King John could give him no right to be covered before ladies."

William III illustrated his royal obstinacy by refusing to remove his ponderous beaver when at church, much to the indignation of the worshipers. Their indigna-tion did not worry him any. The Dutch wore their hats during divine service, and he had not ceased to be a Hollander simply for having become a king of England. The last sovereign of the Tudor race, together with his courtiers, wore very high hats, which became the steeple hat of the Puri-tans in the middle of the 17th century. The old wood cuts of the trial of Charles I represent the members of parliament in broad brimmed steeple hats.—Philadelphia

Laborer's Cork Models.

James Anderton, an agricultural laborer, in early life earned the sobriquet of Cranky Jimmy from the fact that he devoted 10 years to the construction of an exact model gears to the construction of an exact model of Lincoln cathedral in corks, of which more than 1,000,000 were used. Anderton used to engage in his self imposed task after he had finished his day's work in the fields, and walked almost daily three miles to the cathedral in order to perfect himself in the details of the edifice, picking the same quality of tone; then adding articulation, always humming and with the constant thought of the tones will enter the power of the constant thought of the tones will adapt themselves.

Every tone should be molded by a orks wherever he could find them

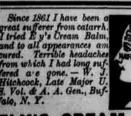
In time corks were supplied him in abundance, and by dint of enormous patience he was enabled to accomplish his work. An-derton also worked a similar model of Scott's monument, which was deemed worthy of a place in the exhibition of 1862.

A Plain Diet. An artist whose studio is near Central park tells of a visit that he made to Mount Desert before that island became the popuar resort that it is now. He wanted to make studies of some of the scenery that was at a distance from Bar Harbor, and could find no other shelter than the cabin of an odd fellow who spent his summers there as a hermit and lived entirely on crackers, cheese and water. "I put up with him several days," said the painter, "and I never realized how wildly disgusted a person could become with a limited diet. I didn't want to see crackers and cheese again for months."—New York Sun.

Why Women Live Longer Than Men-It is an acknowledged fact that a great age is attained by women oftener than by Tissot with doubtful gallantry accounts for this by declaring that the large unt of talking for which women are famous is a very healthy exercise, and pro-motes the circulation of the blood without overexerting the organs. The true reason probably lies in the quieter and more reguprobably lies in the quieter and life usually led by women, whose nerv ous systems and brains are consequently not worn out so quickly, as a rule, as those of men.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A most eminent professor of divinity at Edinburgh used to tell how he had gone to a meeting of a ladies' missionary society in that city, at which an immensely stout and vary repellent speaker began his address with the sentence, "My dear young ladies, I loafe you very moshe." The feeling was not reciprocal, and having ended his address he said in a loud voice, "Let us bray,"
And the eminent theologian would add, with emphasis, "And he did bray."—Argo-

Photography now plays such an impor-tant part in providing testimony for in-quests and law courts that many railway companies retain permanently the services of a photographer, whose duty it is to has ten to the scene of the collision or any kind of railway accident and secure a of railway accident and secure a picture without the slightest possible delay.



ELY'S CREAM BALM Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Pro-Membrane from colds, Restores the Caste and Smell. The Balm is quickly and gives relief at once. Is applied into each noatril, and is Price, 50 cents at Drugsists' or by ELY BROTHERS, .56 Warren Street, New York.

like a suckling calf, and let his horn be ex alted above his brethren."—Scottish Amer It is castomary for members of th nouse of commons, when rising to address the house, to commence, "Mr Speaker, sir." One young member, who was rather nervous, began as follows "Mr. Speaker, dear sir."—London Tit 37 LOMBARD STREET.

No young Philadelphian looking at Lombard street below Third would suppose that 60 years ago it was one of the fashionable faubourgs of the city, an offshoot of Quality Hill, Front and Pine, where the work substant of the city of the most select of our commercial magnates dwelt—and our merchants were magnates in those days—Louis Clapier could stand on the hill at the foot of Lombard street and see five of his own ships sailing stately up the river. Every square rigged vessel was known to the city boys, and the news that the Cordorcit or Voltaire was coming in brought them to the wharves. Then in brought them to the wharves. There were no tugboats, and ships used to go past the city under jib, main, topsails and spanker. It took rare seamanship to do this, and the Delaware bay mariners regarded themselves as first in the profession, speaking scornfully of Yankees as "spouters" and "clam diggers."

At this time we had a larger proportion of foreign merchants than now. Both

of foreign merchants than now. Both French and Spanish dealers were engaged French and Spanish dealers were engaged in trade and much respected for their probity and correct business habits. Among them M. Auguste Perron was at one time prominent. He had come here about 1800 and was a refugee from St. Domingo, although a Frenchman by birth. He lived at 37 Lombard street, and his neighbors were wall to do records. How Singing Through the Nose Saves th Throat a Deal of Friction. The old way of curing sore throat has been superseded by a method working from the mind side. All methods for training the voice or body—if of any value—must well to do people, mostly connected with prevent friction. The body is the servaniof the mind, and the best teaching is a de

shipping.

M. Perron was ostensibly a West Indian merchant and had undoubtedly in his little 8 by 10 office on South Water street many samples of colonial produce, but as he always filled any orders he might have through other houses, his neighbors regarded his business in this line as neither extensive nor profitable. He did receive consignments from the islands occasionally, but no samples of these were ever offered in open market, and as they were generally brought ashore by dark visaged men with rings in their ears, in small bundles, it is fair to believe that the formality of passing them through the custom house was omitted. M. Perron's credit had been badly shaken in the commercial world by something that had happened a year before, and an account of this may throw some light on the character of his business.

Mrs. Abner Gardner, wife of Captain Gardner, of Salem, Mass., looking into the window of Fletcher & Gardner, 130 Chestnut street, then the leading jewelers here, was shocked to see therein displayed a handsome supphire ring which she had last seen on the finger of her husband when he saled from this port in the bark Venice nearly 18 months before for Pernambuco. No intelligence had since come to her as to his fate, and she had since come to her as to his fate, and she had since come to her as to his fate, and she had since come to her as to his fate, and she had since come to her as to M. Perron was ostensibly a West Indian

the way to allow the tone to pass through the nose, thus leaving a space at the back of the tongue and preventing the friction of the back of the tongue against the throat, which is generally the cause of sore throat. But some one will say, Does not using the voice in that way give you a nasal tone, and make you "talk through your nose!" No; a nasal tone is one that is caught in the nose, as when after pinching the nose you try to talk.

The voice is always the same whether No intelligence had since come to her as to his fate, and she had given him up for lost No wonder, then, that this ring was to the

The voice is always the same, whether singing or speaking, only the more the voice is used the greater will be the suffering from an improper use of it. Many injure the voice by trying to fill big places, when all that is necessary is to let the mind realize by a look what the voice has to do and then trust the voice to answer of itself the unconscious appeal made to it by the mind. This plan takes away all strain from the voice. The difference between this and certain "faith cures" is that they say, "By thinking your throat is well it becomes well if you think strongly enough," whereas we say, "The right thought, if held long enough to become a habit and practiced upon, will prevent the friction which causes sore throat, and the cause being removed the throat becomes strong." poor woman a message from the sea.

Messrs. Fletcher & Gardner admitted s once that it was one of numerous articles of jewels and plate that had been purchased from M. Perron, 66 Water street. Mrs. Gardner got the ring, and the matter was hushed up, but the fewelers declined to do business in future with M. Perron, and his compatriots, such as Mr. Louis Clapier, cassed him by with a register above of compatriots, such as Mr. Louis Clapter, passed him by with a pointed absence of recognition, and people did not hesitate to say that he had been acting for years as agent for the West India picaroons and disposing of their plunder. Then, as now, justice was harsh and uncompromising to small offenders, while big ones escaped

to bring out the tones of your singing voice, your speaking voice will be aided. I am a singer and studied this method five years ago, when I had a chronic sore throat. It took faith and industry on my part and At this time there were firms in Phila delphia of unimpeachable credit and re-spectability that fitted out slavers at Ha vana and made much money out of this terrible traffic. Perron was perhaps vanable traffic. Perron was perhaps vanable traffic per traffic lumbian privateers commanded by such ruffians as Harry McCabe, Abel Thomas and Captain Breed with munitions of war, the government would bring him to account. It is a part of sea history that one of his vessels engaged in this traffic the Osprey, was the brig on which the hapless Roger Tichborne left Chili. She was never

heard of again.

Perron found his business shrinking at a rate that made bankruptcy in the near fu-lure more than probable. He was sitting in his dingy office one raw day in October. opened and in stepped a tall gentleman dressed in the fashion of the time—a dark green coat with wide skirts and high roll-ing collar, embroidered vest with deep lais a body without a soul. The voice should to carry thoughts to others.-Agnese Ho pels, tight fitting pantaloons and hussar boots. With easy and rather contemptuous assurance he addressed the Frenchman in It is a curious fact, considering the great interest taken in crowned heads, that of all the leading statesmen in Europe the kings are the least accurately known. Even

"My dear M. Perron, delighted to see you. I have the honor to bring you a let-ter from a mutual friend which will explain my presence here. I will wait till you have read it." Then the stranger dropped into a chair and looked about him. Perron was a sturdy built little fellow who looked as if born without nerves, bu

published, that the best of constitutional sovereigns had many qualities, and marked qualities, besides her devotion to duty, and the truthfulness, quite unusual in its degree, to which minister after minister has borne testimony. That the emperor of Autria is a great diplomatist, that he is devoted to the house of Hapsburg, and that his hand shook perceptibly as he read the letter, and his voice trembled as he spoke: "Captain Revel, I am charmed to make

The visitor was not an ordinary looking person. He was evidently a powerful man, despite his fashionable attire, but there was something nautical in his looks; his face had evidently been tanned by tropic suns, and although the features were good there was something repellent about his gray green eyes. Cold as ice, when seen through the half veiled lids, when suddenly opened they gave you the startling impre sion that you saw another man. The thin lips smiled, but the evil eyes never. A long, livid seam that ran from the cheek bone into the hair was an intimation that

the captain had seen service in his time. He regarded Perron with a long stare and said: "My friend, you are of course aware that our business south of the gulf has been annihilated. There is no longer any profit in it, so I have quit the service for good. I bring with me \$40,000, and with this, a strong arm and a stout heart one should at least make a living ashore. Our friend as sures me that you are trustworthy. I will make it your interest to serve me. Frankly, that is the only basis of confidence I accept I will see you here tomorrow and we will confer together. So adieu for the present." Perron read and reread the letter, and murmured to himself: "Mon Dieu, if he should be recognized by some of the semart Yankee captains he is lost and my ruin

M. Perron's family consisted of two daughters, the elder Herminie, a pale girl in very delicate health, while the younger, Julie, was a glorious beauty of the south ern type, full of life and vigor. She had been educated at Mme. Chantal's, on Spruc street. Not the least of her charms was a very sweet voice, that gave to her creole English a melody contrasting strongly with that shrill nasal dissonance with which so

would follow! I wish the ruffian had neve

many American girls speak the vernacular Perron loved his daughter as much as he could anything that it was not possible to turn into money, but he was master in his own household, as most Frenchmen are where there is no mother about, and the irls were somewhat afraid of him. But make her marry other than the man abof his senses had he known that his daughter had made up her mind who that

man was to be.

Miss Julie had one bosom friend, Eller Hardy, the daughter of Captain Hardy, an Englishman, who ruled his household from the quarter deck and swore at Helen for having anything to do with "them French Scavamouches." But Helen had a brother Frank, a stalwart, resolute fellow of 22, who was mate in one of his father's ships, and had for the last 10 years adored Julie Perron. When a schoolgirl it used to amuse Julie while coming home to see Frank.

great, broad shouldered boy, following het from the other side of the street, and he in his heart used to wish that some big fellow, regular haul-bowline-man-o'-war sailor, would say something to Miss Julie, and Frank was sure that not for money would

derstood that their future would not be

separated.

One day Julie was called into the parlor and found there her father and a tall gentleman dressed, "a la mode," and to him she was formally introduced. His name eyes the girl conceived a hearty aversion to her father's friend.

He was evidently impressed by her appearance, and at once put on an air of familiarity that made Julie very angry. but there was another sentiment that moved her as strongly, and that was fear. Who was this associate of her father's; what was was this associate of her father's; what was his character and business? She knew something of his affairs, and her heart beat with apprehension lest this deadly looking stranger might be one of those lawless ad-venturers who had already got him into trouble, nor was her father's manner re-assuring. He seemed afraid of his guest, and addressed him with a depreciating air, very different from his usual bluff, off hand

captain's coming, as he was enabled to take up certain bills otherwise unprovided for. For the next two weeks Ravel was a daily visitor to the house, and Julie could not mistake his attentions. Her marked indifference at times seemed to anger the man, and the seam on his face grew red and his eyes lit up with an expression that was ap-palling. He said little about himself, but explained his familiarity with English, which he spoke better than French, by say ing that his youth was spent in England.
At length the crisis came. One day Perron called his daughter into his room, carefully closed the door and said: "My daughter, I have something to say to you. My affairs are in such a condition that I can escape ruin only through you." Poor Julie's heart stood still.

"Captain Ravel wishes to make you his wife. He is an honorable gentleman, rich and highly respected, and he will assist me as your husband, but not otherwise. You owe me the obedience due a parent, and will, no doubt, meet my wishes. Captain Ravel will speak to you today." Her father's manner was stern and menacing and ther's manner was stern and menacing, and he seemed to think that no decison was nee essary. All of Julie's courage evaporated, and without a word she left the room. The captain did speak, and with an air

that indicated no expectation of a repulse.
"He would do his best to make Miss Julie happy, and they would spend their honey moon in England, where he had relatives who would be delighted to welcome a bride so beautiful." The girl had regained her courage, and after speaking of her father's commands said firmly that before taking so important a step she would need a weel for deliberation.

Ravel scowled and said: "Well, a weekno longer. Pardon a lover's impatience."
Two days before this Frank Hardy had returned from Havans, and was posted by his sister, who was in daily communication with Julie Perron. Helen received her brother's proposition to start out at once and make smithereens of the captiain with scornful levity.

"Go away, you great donkey. You'll spoil everything. Let us women manage our own affairs."

In the meantime the captain, sauntering down the street humming a tune, was somewhat disturbed by meeting a broad shouldered young fellow with big brown eyes who scowled at him ferociously, causing the captain to slip his hand under his coattails, where his pistol rested, but Frank Hardy restrained his desire "to break the infernal Picaroon's neck, and passed on Other eyes were watching the captain, however, and in certain quarters he was an object of much interest.

One morning the captain made his appearance at the Perron mansion most gorgeously dressed in a laced cravat and claret colored dress coat, much license in colors

Arabian Nights' eating her grains of rice we pick at all those yielding, ge latinous and elusive substances with a little fork. The tenspoon is restricted to the teacun and that alone —Her Point THE LAND OF PROMISE

THE LAND OF PROMISE

Is the mighty West, the land that "tickled with a hoc langhs a harvest;" the El Dorado of the miner: the goal of the agricultural emigrant. While it teems with all the elements of wealth and prosperity, some of the fairest and most fruitful portions of it bear a harvest of malaria reaped in its fullness by those unprotected by a medicinal safeguard. No one seeking or dwelling in a malarial locality is safe from the goourge without Hoster's Stomach Bitters Emigrants, bear this in mind. Commercial In the meantime the captain, sauntering

plored dress coat, much license in colors being permitted gentlemen in those days.
"Miss Julie is dressing and will be down in short time," said Perron. Miss Julie did not come, and soon after Perron ordered the servant to call Miss Julie. Back she

"Bless the Lord, Miche Perron, she ain" in her room. She done lef' the house.' The captain made one step, placing his back against the door. "See here, by heaven!" he said, "if you play me false, you hound, I'll have your"— Before he could onclude the door was driven open wi h a force that hurled Ravel flat on the table crashing the china and vases. Before he could recover a strong hand was laid on his collar. "The game's up, McCormick. I am United States marshal for the eastern district of Pennsylvania, and I arrest you for piracy and murder on the high seas."

Behind John Conrad, the marshal, were

four powerful man-o war sailors fully armed. The prisoner grasped for his pis-tols, but was handled roughly and in irons in a second. He spoke not a word, but the look he gave his captors was deadly.

Yes, "Captain Ravel" was Bart McCormick, wanted for the last ten years for more cruelties and murders than could be counted on the fingers of both hands. Ar captain of the patriot privateer Pluto he had shed blood like water, and now his time was come. Commodore David Porter had driven him out of the gulf, and this brought him to Philadelphia. He was given up to the British authorities, as he was subect to their jurisdiction, and a month after was hanging off "Gallows' point," Ja

Julie married Frank Hardy, and he took her home, where she was made welcome by the family, the old Turk of a father being away in Java. Herminie died shortly after, and old Perron, gathering what prop-erty he could, sailed for Porto Rico, and hese facts justified the boys 50 years ago in pointing out his house as the former residence of "Captain William Kidd."-P. D. Haywood in Philadelphia Times.

A good cat story, says the London corespondent of the Yorkshire Post, comes from Bombay. In August a Liverpool resi dent proceeding to Bombay took out with him a cat which he intended to present to friend in India. Some days after the arrival of the steamer in Bombay pussy was missed, and though she was searched for missed, and though she was searched for high and low she was nowhere to be found. Her owner had quite given her up for lost when he received intelligence from Eng-land that the cat had made her appearance at her old Liverpool home as calm and collected as though a trip to India and back was quite in the ordinary course of her life. The facts are vouched for by a Bombay paper, and there is no reason to doubt their substantial accuracy, but it is not made clear whether the cat was not stowed away in the steamer in which she went out to In dia and carried back on its return voyage in the ordinary course. Under any circum stances her adventures are, however, suffi-ciently remarkable to deserve recording.

Congressman Tom Johnson of Ohio is always ready for a fight when any one calls him "Thomas." Tom is the proper name given him by his sponsors, and he doesn't want it lengthened by any overpolite friend.

Counting up his salary and all his allowances for expenses, President Harrison received from the government exactly \$876,800 during his term.

Expensive Decorations.

This is the season of the year when florists are paid high prices for making a display of their collection of plants and flowers in private houses, ballrooms and be spare that warrior's life.

Julie was teaching music, and as her father's fortunes waned her labors greatly sustained the family finances. Although she and Frank did not often meet, both unshe and meet and earth is stiffened with frost, costs something. Smilax is used in great quantities. Of the orchids, the cypripedium is the most common and makes a pretty decoration with maidenhair fern. Easter was Ravel. His manner was exceedingly of infinand, as if he were in the society of inferiors, and after one look at his cold glassy cinths are coming in. Narcissus are used with the lily in decoration. The lift of the lily in table pieces.

Roses are of course the great favorite, and florists say that the demand for them this year has almost been unprecedented. American Beauties lead the floricultural world. There is nothing like them, and during the height of the season they brought as high as \$1.50 for a single rose. Much of course depends upon the quali-ty of the plant. The Mermet is a pretty pink rose. It lasts well and generally reaches its limit at \$3 a dozen. The Pearl rose is a pretty rose for use on a table. It is a yellow rose and may reach \$2 a

Horn of Mrs. O'Leary's Cow. A strange relic has reached the American Exchange hotel at San Francisco and has attracted a great deal of attention. It is the horn of Mrs. O'Leary's cow, the celebrated bovine of Chicago that in 1871 kicked over the historic oil lamp. H C. Atkinson, who owns the relic, gave \$8 for it right after the fire. The hide sold for \$120. Mrs. O'Leary's cow didn't have a very big horn, accord-ing to this. What became of the other horn nobody knows. This one was beautifully fashioned by Mr. Atkinson's prother into the form of a fish. A niche had been cut into the edges of the open end and eyes of glass inserted on the sides, while ivory fins decorate it in the proper places.

It is lined on the inside with red plush,

and thus with its mouth on a bias and its curved tail it looks for all the world like a trout or a salmon as it jumps out of the water A book is in its gill and a ribbon on the hook so that all complete, while a fish, it is a handsome jewel case. This is the use to which the horn of Mrs. O'Leary's cow has come at last With the strange relic is the following. 'Made from the horn of Mrs. O'Leary' cow that kicked over the lamp and caused the great fire of Chicago."-San Francisco Examiner.

The Downfall of the Teaspoor The teaspoon has been banished from

the table of the ultra elegant. Its use has long been forbidden to assist in eating any sort of kernel and soft vegetables, but it survived for a time as an aid to consuming what our grandmothers called "sauce" and for certain desserts of a custard nature orices and ice cream Now its employment is considered, as the fashionable woman told her child. 'worse than wicked-vulgar"-in any such service. So like Fatima in the 'Arabian Nights' eating her grains of

ing in a maiarial locality is safe from the scourge without Hostetter's Stomach Bitters Emigrants, bear this in mind. Commercial travelers sojourning in maiarious regions should carry a bottle of the Bitters in the traditional gripsack. Against the effects of exposure, men tail or bodily overwork, damp and unwholesome food or water, it is an infallible defense. Constitution, rheumatism, billousness, dyspepsis, nervousness and loss of strength are all remedied by this genial restorative.

Clerk—That's what we call our No. 4 gues chair, mada m. How do you like it? Custome -I am afraid it isn't uncomfortable enough.

STOOD THE TEST.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are unapproachable in curative properties, rapidity and safety of action, and are the only reliable plasters ever produced. They have accessfully stood the test of over thirty successfully stood the test of over thirty years' use by the public; their virtues have never been equaled by imitators who have sought to trade upon the reputation of Allcock's by making plasters with holes in them and claiming them to be "just as good as Allcock's," and they stand to-day indorsed by not only the highest medical authorities, but by millions of grateful patients who have proved their efficacy as a household remedy.

Beware of imitations. Ask for Allcock's, and do not be persuaded to accept a substitute.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS will purify the blood.

"Did you ever try the faith cure, Tompkins?"
"Yes; it cured me, too." "What of?" "Faith
in the faith cure."

TAKE STEPS in time, if you are a suf-ferer from that scourge of humanity known as consumption, and you can be cured. There is the evidence of hundreds of living witnesses to the fact that, in all its early stages, consump-tion is a curable disease. Not every case, but a

disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe, fully of per cent. are cured by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repeated bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tubercular matter), great loss of flesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

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in vain.

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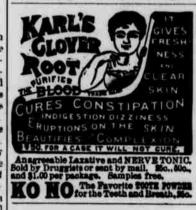
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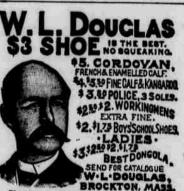
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