Be on your Guard.

If some grocers urge another baking powder upon you in place of the "Royal,' it is because of the greater profit upon it. This of itself is evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

To insure the finest cake, the most wholesome food, be sure that no substitute for Royal Baking Powder is accepted by you.

Nothing can be substituted for the Royal Baking Powder and give as good results.

Rameau and the Dog.

Many eccentricities are pardoned in musical geniuses, especially by those who do not suffer from them. Unfortunately the object of a musician's wrath is quite apt to be unable to appreciate why he has offended.

One can fancy the possessor of the untrained voice who figures in the fol- low lowing story thinking hard things of the celebrated composer Rameau.

One day Rameau while calling on a who sat in her lap and .was barking good naturedly. Suddenly Rameau seized the poor little fellow and threw him out of the window.

hostess, much alarmed. "He barked false!" said Rameau in-

dignantly .--- Youth's Companion



show a tendency toward Consumption. A Cough is often the beginning. Don't wait until your condition is more serious. Take



the Cream of Cod-liver Oil. at once. It overcomes all the conditions that invite the Consumption Germs, Phusicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

He loved her. She loved him. They loved each other. But her father objected because the young man was almost a total stranger. The time had come when the youth must usk the father for his daughter, and he feared to go to him. He held a long conference with his be-

The Power of Gold.

He told her he did not want to ask her fa-"George, dear," she asked in a tremulou

lady fixed a stern glance on a little dog whisper, "how much are you worth?" "A million dollars, darling," he respond

ad proudly. Her face shone in the twilight. zed the poor little fellow and threw n out of the window. "What is the matter?" asked his that, and he will ask you." And George gave the old man a tip.

Detroit Free Press. Playing to Light Houses



-Truth A Real Nice Fellow. Strawber-Do you suppose Clara Penros cares anything for me

Singerly-Well, she said some pretty nice things about you last night when I was there

Singerly-She wound up by saying that

in fact, you were just the sort of a fellow

-Exchange.

that no girl would ever think of marrying.

Greatly Surprised.

inches tall and tips the scale at 250 pounds

He was stationed for many years in Wash-ington, attached to a scientific bureau of

the government, his writings being well

Much of his writing was done evenings at home, and he would sometimes carry

me necessary reference books and return

them to his office at will. One morning he

gathered together several, none of them very small, and putting them under his

In the course of his walk he was brought

face to face with a very black little negro.

known to the scientific world.

arm started for his office.

Lieutenant Blank.

are worth repeating.

one in seal brown.

out asking?"

'Neither.'

"I never do," was the reply,

maintain is the correct thing?"

The matron in seal shook her head.

Then how do you manage it if you never

ask him for money and he never gives you any without asking?"

Lieutenant Blank of the army is 6 feet 4

THE DOUBLE CROSS

By ARDENNES JONES-FOSTER.

"Bless you, no; not blood relatives. Ivan is my uncle by marriage, and only great-great uncle at that, his wife having been great aunt to my mother."

One night and once again, as we walked beneath the heavy screen of the park trees, a shadow fell in front of usthe figure of a woman, it appeared to me-and as quickly did it flit away again. I remember having twice re-marked it to Ivan. On the second occasion the shadow came just as we were replighting our troth and naming the day. I started, considerably frightened. Ivan calmed me.

"It was nothing," he remarked; "only branch of that tall tree swinging across our path." "But if it had been-if it could have

understood-if it could have spokenthat shadow would have heard our pledges!" "And you are ashamed of them, my

darling "No! oh, no, Ivan. Only I am a creature of such silly suspicions. My nation -my dear Swedish people-are somehow imbued more or less with a belief in 'eerie things,' as the Scots say. It may be a fault, but it was born in me. Even when I was a child my old nurse used to tell me tales of strange gnomes and hobgoblins, saying that they swarmed about us, and the lesson seems to have followed me. So do not chide me!"

His answer was that which he always gave when I pleaded for grace. He kissed me.

The shadowy figure had faded into space As it was his custom to confide all of his httle adventures to me, he found it quite in his turn of fancies one evening

to relate a little incident that had that norning lesped into his life. It happened fully a fortnight after my receipt of Olef's letter. Ivan had returned home ong after his usual hour. "What kept you so long, Ivan?" I asked

as he came down to dinner. "A most peculiar circumstance, m7 darling Cesca," he answered. "I was passing along Broadway, near Canal treet, to my office when a young man met me. He carried a traveler's bag in his hand and had evidently just arrived from a journey. As our eyes clashed he stopped suddenly, shocked, it seemed, by a momentary pang in his head-vertigo it looked like to me--threw up his hand, quickly passed his fingers over his brow, clutched at his throat as if he would tear open his collar to relieve a strangling ensation, and losing consciousness he reeled and fell. As he came to the ground 1 supported him, and with the id of a passerby we carried him to a little shop in Canal street. But as he did ot survive I had him conveyed to the

ospital." But that did not keep you all day. come, Ivan, confess now.

"Ah," he answered, "it took up three or four hours of my time, and as my office duties require a measured amount of attention each day I was obliged to stop there until I got through with my orrespondence I accepted his explanation.

"But the man's name?" I added. "You did learn that?" "How could I? He had not come to is senses when I left him."

"But he must have carried papers?" "If he did they were locked in his bag." "How old was he?"

'Perhaps five-and-twenty."

remember-upon the back of my let He laughed outright, called me a foolish woman and told me that I must not

cling to superstitions. "A strange trait, that, with the Swe-dish people," he added. "They swear e had ever seet

by signs. Why, upon my word, Cesca, f you go on like this you will be telling us that you see some of those funny little men popping out of the rocks vonder, akin to those that your Swedish peasants declare dwell in the forest. And while delight. I think about it, Rip Van Winkle's little gnomes did use to play at tenpins not

far up the river-over in Sleepy Hollow. you know," he jested. He had no sooner spoken than a huge, thick cloud flung its black mantel over the face of the sun. The wind arose, higher, madder, faster. The waters of the Hudson rose and pranced and stood up-

The outing parties made for the shel-

ter of cafes and the village near by. Confusion reigned. The sky grew dark

out of the very earth beneath our feet. Agents of fury and warning dangled from the sky, A brilliant flash of erons. They said they would. He looked lightning crossed the scene, quickly his dress clothes over carefully, had them followed by a crash of thunder. I clung cleaned and pressed, bought a new pair of to Irene, who was quaking with fright. The flash had told me that Ivan was deathly pale. "Too late to move now!" was all that

e could say. "But it is hardly upon us. We might reach the nearest cafe. Besides, this tree is a dangerous conductor," I pro-

tested "The whole scene is shrouded," he whispered. "We are as safe here as any-

where! Another flash came! In the direction of the bushes to the west I noticed a figure stealing toward us-a woman. "Look! She has lost her way. Come tearer to me-closer, Ivan, closer! I fear! I tremble!" I cried, as he clasped

me in his arms. But the woman only quickened her pace, which we discovered by the frequent flashes of light. Faster and faster she ran toward us.

Irene, becoming inconsolable, rushed off to the nearest cafe. The woman was now upon us! For

an instant a bright flash illuminated the pot. I looked: I saw a face.

Great God! Vera! "Ivan!" I cried. "Do you see! A opirit! Her spectre! Vera's ghost!" The man strove to speak. His tongue was lashed to the roof of his mouth. He moved-confronted her, the phantom like figure, as a daredevil might face a harbinger of death!

"At last!" the woman cried. "Vera!" screamed Ivan, and fell upon is knees before her. "It is here that I find you!" she con-

inned. "I have tracked you many times, thinking that you were but buildng our plans as we agreed." 'As who agreed?" Ivan cried.

"You, Ivan Trolsky, my husband, and Vera, your wife!" she answered, as temper fired her. "Yes, as we er hot greed! I have crossed your path a score of times. Under the park tree I heard you plight your troth. In the lover's seat 1 have heard your passionate words of ove. I have watched and waited patiently, believing that you but schemed as we had promised. But now you have gone too far. Your words are no longer mpty sounds. You love that girl! Ah, leny it not! Trust to a woman's eyes to

read the perfidy in a man's heart!" "Vera!" he protested, as I crept further to the shade to miss the fla

A GENUINE ROMANCE.

This Is How It Happens In Real Life-A Story of a Young Man and a Girl. This is a story of a young man and a girl. writes:

The girl was pretty. The young man nought she was the most beautiful being He met her in the house of a friend in the

illage in which she lived. He was dazed. Ie followed her around the entire evening. He tried to make an impression, and when he came away he thought he had impressed her, and he was in the seventh heaven of

He came back to Buffalo. He talked of the girl by day and dreamed of her by night. Business kept him from going again to the village which held the radiant being within its corporate limits. He did not know her well enough to write to her. He moped, His eyes grew dim. He was as sorely stricken with love as a man could be and main-tain anything like his mental poise.

Last week one day he heard that she was right. A great, roaring noise of threat and chaos filled the air, deafening in its with delight. A day later a friend of the force. The waters below dashed and friends with whom the divinity was stayfoamed. Small sails were picked up, tossed and hurled shoreward. In could fix things so the stricken young man could take the southern tier girl to the theater. The young man implored him to do so, and he did.

In the days between the theater going and black. The imps of evil seemed to rise the first arrangements the young man lived

the play.

oath.

cleaned and pressed, bought a new pair of gloves and fixed himself up regardless of

The night came. The young man went after the girl with a carriage. It was the best one he could hire. He had the four best seats in the theater. They saw the play, and he took them to the swellest cafe in town and had luncheon. He ordered

champagne like a California millionaire. Then they drove home. The girl talked of inconsequential matters. She had liked She told the young man that she

would be in the city a month longer. They TRY GERMEA for breakfast. reached the house of her friends. He helpe

her out of the carriage, and she tripped ut the steps, said "Good night" sweetly and vanished behind the heavy doors. The young man got in the carriage and drove back to the city. He was so full of the image of the girl that he was down town before he had time to think of anything else. Then one extraneous thought did come to him. He sat up straight in the carriage and swore a big, triangular

She had not asked him to call!

He got out of the carriage and went into a hotel. He sought the reading room and seized a sheet of paper. Then he put down these figures in a row:

Carriage. \$3 (lickets 4 00 10 00 2 00 5 00 Incidentals.

.\$24 00 He held that slip of paper in his hand for a long time and gazed at it earnestly, not ends to personal enjoyment when ightly used. The many, who live bet-er than others and enjoy life more, with to say sadly. Finally he rose, and as hedid he said hoarsely, "Well, I got the gloves back anyhow."—Buffalo Express.

How Coral Grows.

ess expenditure, by more promptly dapting the world's best products to he needs of physical being, will attest he value to health of the pure liquid Corals increase by eggs, spontaneous di axative principles embraced in the vision and germination The rate of growth has not been fully determined. Professor Agassiz indicates the growth of reefs at Key emedy, Syrup of Figs. Its excellence is due to its presenting West at the rate of six inches in 100 years and adds that if we doubled that amount n the form most acceptable and pleasent to the taste, the refreshing and truly it would require 7,000 years to form the reefs in that place and hundreds of thoubeneficial properties of a perfect laxative ; effectually cleansing the system, sands of years for the growth of Florida .-Fire and Water.

MAN'S INHUMANITY TO HIMSELF

The most inhuman outrages, outrages which The most inhuman outrages, outrages which would disgrace the savage, man perpetrates upon his own system by swallowing drastic pur gatives which convulse his stomach, agonize his intestines and weaken his system. Many people constantly do this under the impression that medicaments only which are violent 14 their action, and particularly catharties, are of any avail. Irreparable injury to health is wrought under this mistaken idea. The laxa-tive which most near's approaches the bench

and a

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ALL TO

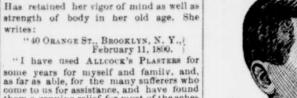
CURE

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WITH

E. DIETERLY, ESQ.

Alles



"I have used ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS for some years for myself and family, and, as far as able, for the many sufferers who come to us for assistance, and have found them a genuine relief for most of the aches and pains to which flesh is heir. I have used ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS for all kinds of lameness and acute pain, and by frequent experiments find that they can control many cases not noticed in your circulars. "The above is the only testimonial I have ever given in favor of any plaster, and if my name has been used to recommend any other, it is without my authority or sanc-tion. MRS, HENRY WARD BEECHER." BANDRETH'S PILLS are the best medicine known.

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER

"I ook *t old Mr. Jones over there soliloqui ing." "What! Talking to himself? I gue not. He is so deaf he can't hear himself talk.

As a cure for sore throat and coughs

"Brown's Lionchiol Troches" have been thoroughly tested, and maintain a good reputation.

"I have never had the courage to get ma ed." "Haven't, ch? What's your business? Oh, I'm only a Hon tamer."

HOW'S THIS?

he whole box of pills and the bottle of Sarsapa illa and do n.t have any polson symptoms. My owels now move regularly every day. I veighed 150 before taking Hood's sarsaparilla We offer One Hundred Dollars' Reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENNY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Che ney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financi-sly able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholessie Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholessie Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. We offer One Hundred Dollars' Reward for Hood's Sarsa-parilla

Guard yourself for summer malaria, tired celling, by using now Oregon Blood Purifier. Use Enumeline stove Polish : no dust, no smel



Brings comfort and improvement and

Regulator of the Liver and Kidneys

Blood Poisoned

Hood's Sarsaparilla Purified and

Cured.

"I was polsoned by ivy and live oak, causing

inflammation, eruptions, and intense itching and burning on my legs. I had to stop work, and

Decided to Try Hood's Sarsaparilla

and Hood's Pill*. My bowels had been irreg-ular for five or six years. I have taken new ly

now I weigh 162 portids. I have been at w

steady at farm labor, that being my occupation even since I was cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. C. E. BOHALL, W st Union, Minn.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver (1)s. Bidous-ess, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache, 25c.

DOCTOR

Pardee's Remedy

THE GREAT CURE

INDIGESTION

CONSTIPATION.

Cures

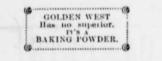
-A SPECIFIC FOR-

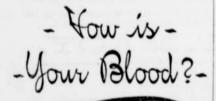
Scrofula, Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Neuralgia

And All Other Blood and Skin Diseases.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggiste.







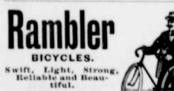
I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and wascured sound and well with two and a half bottles of **SSSS** Other blood medicines had failed **Descent** WILL C. BEATY, to do me any good.



I was troubled from childbord with an ag-ravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of cured me permanently. Walla' E MANN. Manwille, L.T. SSS.

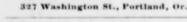
Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed ree. SWIFT SPECIFIC Co., Atlanta, Ga.

W. PFUNDER'S. OREGON BLOOD PURIFIER. NET & LIVER DISEASES. DYSPEPSIA. IMPLES BLOTCHES AND SKIN DISEASES HEADACHE 'S COSTIVENESS



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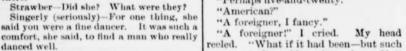
Burst!!

That frequently occurs with poor Belting and Hose, but Nor with MONARCH or RED STR 'P Belt-ing, or Mallese Cross, Ridgewood or Wallsbout Steam and Water Hose. Every length guaranteed. Ask your dealer for these supe-rior brands.

Gutta Percha and Rubber Mfg. Co.,

Established 1855. Portland, Or.

N. P. N. U. No. 546-8, F. N. U. No. 623 "Oh. I simply order what I want and have the things charged." - Pittsburg Chronicle



reeled. "What if it had been-but such Strawber-I'm sure I'm glad she likes nonsense! It could not have been Olef! ay dancing. I've spent enough time at it. Singerly-Then she said your manners born next door to him, or he to you. born next door to him, or he to you. were perfect. It was a pleasure to go any-where with you, she said, because she felt rather.

"What put that thought into your litso perfectly secure with you and sure of tle head?" he laughed. "Besides, this Strawber (delighted)-Gracious! I had will dispel your presentment," and he

handed me a letter addressed to him, reno idea she thought so much of me as that.

no idea she thought so much of me as that Did she say anything else? Singerly—Oh, yes. She spoke about your conversation. In the light society talk of the day she thinks you have no equal, and then you are so full of tact, and your clothes ware always so stylish, so neat, without beshe might not have received it. I believe that she still remains in America. If you should see her kindly say that I made no effort to arrange her business affairs, and that her securities still re-main with her solicitors. My bride and 1 start for a tour of Norway to morrow. Piease give my best wishes to Mile. Melin, for whom 1 hope the endoff, old man. Strawber (beside himself)-I should say

she did. I must cultivate that girl. Beau-tiful, rich, accomplished. What more could a man want in a wife? I have always richest of life's blessings. Most sincerely (complacently) fancied her, but now I think OLEP MELIN.

the feeling is even deeper than that. Singerly (warningly)—Don't let it get too deep, old man. I didn't tell you all. forever the image of him who in my Strawber-Didn't you? What more was girl days I had learned to love!

CHAPTER V.



who, with arms akimbo, chin dropped and his shining black eyes filled with wonder, had planted himself directly in front of Before the gentleman had time to do more than take in this apparition of dark-The sup upon the third Sunday in June had gold tinged nature's sweetest ness the little "pickaninny" had thrown garb. I have never witnessed a more back his head, so as to be able to gaze up perfect dawn. And it was the beauty into the lieutenant's face, and in a tone of that morning that caused Ivan to incomical amazement exclaimed: vite Irono and me to take a run over the "Gude gracious, mister, is you gwine to school?"-Youth's Companion. of it every Sabbath for a month past, Hubby Foots the Bills. and his descriptions of the scenes had so ditional Turk with his innumerable wom The man who is hanging to a strap in a awakened us to the anticipation of a

cable car often hears conversations which jolly outing that Irene and I gladly consented to go. "Don't you hate to have to ask your hus Ten o'clock found us high upon the band for money to buy your dresses and cliffs overlooking the grand old Hudson. hats with?" said a matron in dark green to

It must have been an hour past midday when a cloud, a mere dot, appeared like a freckle upon the face of the sun. "Don't you? Does he give it to you with A nervous breeze sprang up, more active than the calm, fanning wind of the morning. The cloud cast a shadow "Have you a regular allowance, or does h nay you a weekly salary, as some wome upon the treetop, and for a moment its hearing them twice. "Then you must have private means o your own to draw on, but every woman not so well situated as that." "Wrong again. I have no fortune of my must have been as colorles own, and my husband pays for everything for he asked if I were ill.

"Look!" I exclaimed. "That double

He seemed not to understand. "It is only a shadow," he said. "But once before I saw it. Don't you

temper. "Out upon it!" she exclaimed. "The

farce has gone far enough! You would have made it tragedy! Oh, I know! The girl's failing health but a few weeks back, her discovery of her weakness, your attempts to poison her! It is too true! And where is the stranger you

found fainting in the street? Olef-where is he? "God! Olef!" I screamed, as the fright-

curities that you stole from his bag and sent to me! Ah! you would-would have killed the girl for her fortune, as we agreed! But your heart, even blacker than

mine, turned false to your wife! You And so I dried my eyes and set another | ruined the plot by your perfidy! Jealousy drives me to confess it! You loved her! I am here to avenge the wrong! You would have wrought a tragedy-till your mind turned topsy-turyy, and then you would have wed the girl, deceiving her into the belief that I was dead!

But now it is my turn! We will end it here! Aye, and with a tragedy indeed! Now pay for your sins!" And with the stout arms of a maniac Vera bound him in his tracks; then with giant force she pushed him to the cliff. My heart stood still! The ground whirled! At last Ivan found his speech.

"Woman! what would you do?" and he struggled with her as one of his feet slipped over the rock. He was falling! PTO RE CONTINUED,

the Harem In Modern Turkey.

"Harem," in the modern acceptation of the word, merely means the private apartments, and these would be called by the same name even in a bachelor's establish-ment inhabited solely by men, but generally it is applied to every place intended for women. The end of the Turkish railway carriage, curtained off from the rest, is a harem. So is the ladies' cabin on board ship and the latticed gallery in a mosque In the dwelling house it is all that quar ter inhabited by the wife and children and other ladies of the family, and here, I may Palisades. Ivan had been making a day say, in passing, that very few Turks now adays have more than one wife. The tra-

> en no longer exists, except as a very rare exception, but the Mussulman has not sacrificed the advantages of the privacy granted him by the Mohammedan law and custom. -- Scribner's Magazine.

Dr. Fuller's Memory

Among those who have performed great feats of memory may be mentioned Dr. Fuller, author of the "Worthies of England." He could repeat another man's ser-mon after hearing it once and could repeat 500 words in an unknown language after

limbs formed the outlines of a double cross upon the white cloth beneath our little banquet. I started as one out of a dream and looked at Ivan. My face must have been as colorless as the spread, for he asked if I ware ill

Sympathy.

Rupert-I think I'll pour some cologne in this medicine bottle. Mamma-Why?

Rupert-Why, to take the taste out of its mouth .- Harper's Young People.

wrought under this mistaken idea. The laxa-tive which most near's approaches the bench-cent action of nature is Hostetter's stomach Bitters, which is painless, but thorough, and in-vigorates the intestinal canel instead of weak-ening and irritating it. The liver and the stom-ach share in the beniga discipline instituted by this compreheusive medicine, whose healthful influence is felt throughout the system. Mala-rious, rheumatic, kidney and nervous com-plaints succumb to it.



IF YOUR BUSINESS DOES NOT PAY

Chickens are easily and successfull,

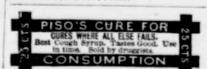
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Chronic Cases of Many Years Cured Easily.







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