

California State Analyst.

Royal Baking Powder is Superior to all in Purity and Strength.

"For purity and care in preparation the Royal Baking Powder equals any in the market, and our test shows that it has greater leavening power than any of which we have any knowledge."

N. B. Rising

Prof. Chemistry, University of California, Analyst California State Board of Health, etc., etc.

No careful housekeeper can afford to use any baking powder but Royal.

New Coat Lights.
Additional tests made with the new form of coat light devised by Schirm, of Berlin, have proved quite satisfactory. The trials, which were made on the coast near the mouth of the Elbe, show the light to be brighter than either gas or electricity, while the cost of operating is said to be very small. The apparatus, with all its accessories, is barely seven feet in height and three feet in diameter, and consists of a blast engine for driving air through pumice stone impregnated with benzene. The benzene gas thus obtained is carried through fine magnesium powder, and being saturated therewith proceeds upward through a pipe and is consumed in a small flame, yielding a light, it is claimed, of 400,000 candle power. The apparatus is controlled by clockwork, and is inclosed in glass to protect it from the wind and weather. The arrangement is especially adapted for giving an intermittent light, the consumption of magnesium being small, depending on the power of the light which may be required in any given case. An important advantage is also claimed for this apparatus, namely, that it can be used without condensers, fog arrangements or reflectors, although the use of lenses further strengthens the power of the light. —Berlin Letter.

Lifting a Railway Station.
The joint railway companies have successfully completed a remarkable undertaking at Frolsham station, Cheshire. Complaints have been made for years of inadequate platform accommodation, and finally it was decided to remove the station master's house, booking office and general waiting room some six feet back. In order to accomplish the task without taking down the structures, excavations were made between them until they were supported on large blocks of timber. Then came the crucial point, whether they would slide into their new position. Eleven powerful jacks were brought into operation, under the superintendence of Mr. Johnson, the company's engineer. Although the mass to be moved weighed quite 400 tons, the work was accomplished without hitch, save that a chimney stack, which cracked, had to be taken down. This is stated to be the first occasion on which an English railway station has been successfully lifted on the American principle. —London Letter.

How She Regarded Him.
"What do you take me for, anyhow?" queried Chappie when Ethel asked him to swim out in the surf and get her parasol, which had blown away.
"I don't take you for anything," said she, "and wouldn't if you proposed a million times." —Harper's Bazar.

Watch your Weight

If you are losing flesh your system is drawing on your latent strength. Something is wrong. Take

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, to give your system its needed strength and restore your healthy weight. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

Prepared by Scott & Borne, N. Y. All Druggists.

Swift's Specific
A Tested Remedy For All Blood and Skin Diseases
A reliable cure for Contagious Blood Poison, Inherited Scrofula and Skin Cancer.
As a tonic for delicate Women and Children it has no equal.
Being purely vegetable, is harmless in its effects.
A treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free on application.
Druggists Sell It.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drews 3, Atlanta, Ga.

STOOD THE TEST.

Only the best do it. There is only one. The best brands of BELTINI and HOSE are NONARCH and RED STRIP Belting and Maltine Hose. They have stood the test since 1885. Every length is guaranteed. Demand them of your dealer.

Gutta Percha and Rubber Mfg. Co.,
Established 1855. Portland, Or.
N. P. N. U. No. 548 - F. N. U. No. 225

ROSES.
I gave her roses for her breast.
A red and white, to love's test;
If she thought the red one best,
I'd know she thus her love declared.
Or if she chose the white one best,
I'd know she thus her love declared.
If she thought the red one best,
I'd know she thus her love declared.
Or if she chose the white one best,
I'd know she thus her love declared.
—Thomas J. Moore.

HER INHERITANCE.

"If any relatives of the late James Handford, some time curate of Wiston, be still living, they may hear of something to their advantage by applying to Messrs. Dodd & Son, solicitors, King street."

Barbara Reed put down the paper with a jerk. "I wonder if that means me," she said thoughtfully. "My grandfather's name was certainly James Handford, and I know he was a curate, but I did not know there was any money in the family."

"If you think it worth while to go to Messrs. Dodd & Son and find out," suggested a sharp featured, elderly lady, who was sitting at the table opposite. "Of course I will! Why, there may be £5,000 waiting for me there."

"Or five pounds, more likely," supplemented the stitchee.
Barbara laughed.
"I'd rather think of the thousands, Mrs. Stewart; they would be very much more to my advantage."

"I know of something that would be more to your advantage than all the money you are ever likely to get from advertisements, if you had but the good sense to see it," returned that lady significantly.

Barbara flushed as she left the room to get her cloak and bonnet and set out for home. She was the music mistress in Mrs. Stewart's school, and had been one of the most promising pupils in it before that; she was almost alone in the world, except for a distant aunt with whom she lived, and after school days ended it became necessary that she should do something toward keeping up the little household, she had been very glad when Mrs. Stewart's proposal to retain her for the younger girls' music lessons saved her from applying to strangers.

But, notwithstanding her obligations, there were times when Barbara felt strongly disposed to protest against that lady's authority, which was pretty much as it had been in the days when she was a "quite a child," as Barbara often phrased it to herself. "She never seems to remember that I am grown up and able to manage my own affairs. It does not follow that because I was her pupil once she has any right to interfere in the matter now."

She was marching down the road, her head well up, while she argued the matter out to her own satisfaction, when some one quietly fell into step behind her. The shadow vanished from her brow like morning mist as she looked up.

"What are you in such a hurry for? I could scarcely keep you in sight," inquired the newcomer.
"I am going to see Mrs. Stewart's admission, her drawing master—clever enough at his profession, but of his industry and general dependability she had not the highest opinion. Not so Miss Barbara, who was fast developing a very warm sentiment for the good looking young man to deposit his music; after that I think of making a journey into the city, to King street."

"King street! That is an expedition." "Isn't it? But I have some idea of coming into a fortune, and that is the place I am to apply to."

Mr. Lawrence's face showed such genuine interest in the news that Barbara, who was a little shy, began to speak more freely. "You will be sure and let me know the result of your expedition?" he said earnestly, with a lingering glance of his hand, as he left her at the corner of her own street. "I shall be anxious to hear, and no one deserves such a fortune better than yourself."

In King street she ran full against a plain, rather commonplace young man coming out of one of the warehouses. "Why, Miss Barbara, it is often so, to find your way to this quarter," he said, as he held out his hand. It was a brown, unglazed hand, and bore evident traces of hard service. Barbara gave the tips of her fingers rather coolly, contrasting it with the well shaped, yellow gloved one that had pressed her a little before.

"I came on some business, Mr. Grant," she said. "I believe there is a legacy waiting for me. It was advertised in the papers, and I am going to see the solicitors about it now."

John Grant laughed.
"Well, I hope you may get it, Miss Barbara. For myself, I've never had much faith in legacies since I was twenty-five shillings once in answering advertisements about one."

"That may have been a very different matter from this," returned Barbara stiffly. "I had better not detain you any longer, Mr. Grant."

And that was the man Mrs. Stewart thinks is worth half a dozen of all the rest. "I don't know what Mrs. Elizabeth Drake did with it, but I do know I would not change with her. The subject has brought me far more happiness than the getting it ever could." —New York World.

ferred in this case, and I am in no hurry for a few days."
"Days!" echoed John. "A man in our office has waited years, and is likely to wait, so far as I can see."

Ten days later came the much looked for communication from Dodd & Son: "We are in receipt of Miss Reed's paper, and would assure her the matter shall have our best attention," etc.

Barbara flung it into her desk with a disappointed face. It was tedious to be obliged to wait in suspense like this. She would scarcely know how to get through the time but for Mr. Lawrence's attention and warm interest in the upshot.

John Grant's indifference, not to say skepticism, on the subject, threw up his rival's superior qualities in full relief; and yet there were times when Barbara felt just a little puzzled that Mr. Lawrence went no further. With all his solicitude and looks that meant more than words, he never absolutely committed himself to anything more binding than the merest friendship.

"I can't ask him," she said one day under her breath, as she walked alone home after one of these "accidental" meetings. "But I do wish he would say straight out what he means or else stay away altogether. It makes one feel unsettled."

Poor Barbara felt more unsettled still before she reached home. It was a lovely summer evening, and fifty yards further on she was joined by another cavalier, John Grant this time. She shrank back at first, half afraid of some jesting remark about the legacy, but she soon discovered that he had quite forgotten the matter. There was something else on his mind, and he was not in saying very straight out what it was.

"I may not be able to offer you a fine house and luxuries," he said, "but I have saved plenty to begin in comfort, and I think we might be very happy together if you would only try. I have thought about it for the last two years, and worked hard to be able to tell you so."

Barbara looked up at him with genuine tears in her eyes.
"I am so sorry," she said. "I never thought of such a thing—at least, not in earnest," as she remembered sundry remarks of Mrs. Stewart's. "Besides, there's lots of other better girls you might like."

"That is not to the point," he interrupted; "it is you, not other girls, I want. Try and think of it, Barbara. I don't want to hurry you, but let me have a line as soon as you can; it means a good deal to me."

For another week or two things continued to go on much the same fashion. Mrs. Stewart was a chronic air of disapproval. John Grant was invisible. Only Mr. Lawrence was to the fore with his sympathetic inquiries, but in some mysterious way Barbara began to find them irritating rather than flattering. She got tired of giving the same responses. "Nothing yet," or "I am hearing the same polite remarks about his concern and admiration of her. They did not do her good."

At last on Saturday morning, as she was setting out for Mrs. Stewart's, she met the postman, who gave her a blue, official looking envelope. Barbara stood still on the doorstep, holding her breath as she opened it.

"Messrs. Dodd & Son's compliments to Miss Reed, and beg to inform her that Mrs. Elizabeth Drake has been proved the nearest of kin, and consequently heir-at-law to the £500 left by the late James Handford."

Miss Reed folded up the letter and put it soberly into her jacket pocket. She had scarcely realized before how much she had been counting upon to put on a brave face and make the best of it.

As Barbara crossed the hall to the school, she met Mr. Lawrence. He was standing at the table buttoning his light gloves. She saw at the first glance that Mrs. Stewart had told him of her disappointment. She hesitated one instant, then went straight up to him.

"You see I am not come to a fortune after all," she said quietly.
"So it seems," he said coldly, not looking up from a refractory button. "But it was not much of a fortune, anyway. I thought it was to be five or six times that amount."

"I wish I had never heard of it," spoke Barbara, looking at him in scornful surprise. "It has been nothing but an upset and annoyance from the first."

"Yes, rather a pity—disappointing, and waste of time too. Well, I'm going into the country for a few weeks, Miss Reed, so good afternoon if I don't chance to see you again."

"Good afternoon," returned Barbara, with a freight bow, as she opened the schoolroom door.
A tiny note was dropped into the letter box that same evening addressed to Mr. John Grant.

"Dear John," it ran; "I'm not half good enough for you, but if you wish it I'll try."
It was not perhaps a great achievement in the way of coquetry for a young lady who had been under Mrs. Stewart's guidance for so long, but it perfectly satisfied the person it was intended for, and much loftier epistles have often failed in this respect.

"Mrs. Stewart, that unfortunate legacy was something to my advantage after all," Mrs. John Grant said some months later. "I don't know what Mrs. Elizabeth Drake did with it, but I do know I would not change with her. The subject has brought me far more happiness than the getting it ever could." —New York World.

A Handsome Milkweed.
Travelers to the southeast of southern New Jersey from Philadelphia cannot have failed to notice the bright patches of orange colored flowers which so delight the eye as the train passes through the meadows. It is the Asclepias tuberosa, one of the milkweed family and one of the most easily transplanted plants there is. It has fleshy roots, which penetrate to a great depth, making it suitable for rather dry places.

Furthermore, these roots, when broken to pieces, form new plants, so that a large number of plants can easily be propagated. The common name of this superb wild flower is butterfly weed. Among the beds of flowering plants exhibited at the Centennial exhibition there was brought by a gardener from Holland one composed of these plants and it excited as much attention as any bed there. —Philadelphia Press.

Two Lovers at Canochet.
A story is going the rounds here which causes considerable amusement. A short time ago two lovers, who had come out for a walk in the moonlight, strayed into Mrs. Sprague's grounds, and their sweet dream was rudely broken in upon by the baying of the hounds, who gave chase to the intruders. The young lady stood not upon the order of her going, but went at the top of her speed, while her less nimble lover climbed to the top of a haystack, where he remained till 3 o'clock, when he was rescued by Mrs. Sprague. —Canochet Cor. Baltimore American.

The Shape of a Glass Eye.
An artificial eye is not made in the form of a globe, as many people imagine, but is much the shape of a half walnut shell, though not so deep, and very thin and light. Even this, however, causes irritation if kept in the socket constantly, and a case lately came under my observation in hospital of a young man who had worn a glass eye continuously, night and day, for several years, with the result that an inflammation started in the socket, which will probably prevent his ever wearing one again. —London Tit-Bits.

CROSSING THE ATLANTIC.
Usually involves sickness. When the waves are high, the sea is rough, and the ship is tossed about, the passengers are liable to suffer from seasickness. The best remedy for this is to take a small dose of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. This medicine is a perfect cure for seasickness, and it is also a good remedy for all other ailments of the stomach and bowels.

TAKE THE BEST CURE THAT SHILOH'S CURE.
It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, and all other ailments of the throat and lungs. It is a perfect cure for all these ailments, and it is also a good remedy for all other ailments of the chest and lungs.

RAMBLER BICYCLES.
Swift, Light, Strong, Reliable and Beautiful.
A live agent wanted in every city and town in Oregon, Washington and Idaho. Send for catalogue and terms.

FRED T. MERRILL CYCLE CO.,
327 Washington St., Portland, Or.

HERCULES GAS ENGINE.
Run With Gas or Gasoline.
Your Wife can run it. Requires no licensed engineer. Makes no noise or dirt. No Batteries or Electric Spark.
PALMER & REY,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

BEATS STEAM POWER!
FRUIT PRESERVED!
LABOR SAVED!
ANTIFERMENTINE
PRESERVES FRUIT WITHOUT HEAT.
ANTIFERMENTINE preserves CIDER, MILK, BUTTER, CATSUP, PICKLES, etc., and does it all without heat. It is a perfect cure for all ailments of the stomach and bowels.

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BOYS AND GIRLS OF AMERICA.
We are in need of money to support our institutions of training to be denied an honest opportunity of earning a living? It is possible for you to help for our intelligent efforts? Must we go down to our graves ending an unproductive life? Are our parents and instructors to blame? We must unite in our efforts to help the victims of foreign pirates and American traitors. A small book, dedicated to the boys and girls of America, entitled "Of What is a Child Thinking?" pictures fully what we are contending with. You will never regret ordering a copy through your stationer or sending 25 cents for same by return mail to the author and publisher, COLLEGE STREET, PORTLAND, ORE.

Daughter—Papa, don't you think I ought to have my voice cultivated? Papa—Think you ought to have something good to blow it up.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED.
By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional treatment. Deafness is usually the result of a diseased condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube gets inflamed, it causes a humming sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Also cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH CURE. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO.,
Toledo, O.

THE MICROSCOPE.
A careful microscopic examination and chemical analysis of the urine, is a valuable aid in determining the nature of many chronic diseases, particularly those of the nervous system, blood, liver, kidneys, and bladder. These aids make it possible to treat such diseases successfully at a distance, without personal examination of the patient.

Thus Bright's Disease of the Kidneys, Inflammation of the Bladder, Gravel, and other diseases of the Urinary Organs are successfully treated. Nervous Debility, Exhaustion, Dropsy, Liver Disease, and many other Chronic Maladies are cured without seeing the patient. Write for question blanks, treatise, and other information, describing case, and inclose 10 cents, in stamps, to pay postage.

TAKE THE BEST CURE THAT SHILOH'S CURE.
It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, and all other ailments of the throat and lungs. It is a perfect cure for all these ailments, and it is also a good remedy for all other ailments of the chest and lungs.

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"How Well You Look"

Friends Surprised at the Wonderful Improvement
Every spring and summer for six years or more, my health has been so poor I am heart trouble and general debility that at times I was a burden to those around me.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
health than I have been for a number of years. My friends thought I would not live long. I could do scarcely any work at all and had to lie down every few minutes. I began getting worse in January, losing my flesh and feeling tired. I thought I would try Hood's Sarsaparilla and I am happy to say I am in better health than I have been for a number of years.

DOCTOR Pardee's Remedy, THE GREAT CURE FOR INDIGESTION AND CONSTIPATION.

Regulator of the Liver and Kidneys
Scurfula, Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Neuralgia
And All Other Blood and Skin Diseases.

It is a positive cure for all those painful, delicate complaints and complicated troubles and weaknesses common among our wives, mothers and daughters.
The effect is immediate and lasting. Two or three doses of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY taken daily keeps the blood clean, the liver and kidneys active, and will entirely eradicate from the system all traces of Scurfula, Salt Rheum, or any other form of blood disease.

No medicine ever introduced in this country has met with such ready sale, nor given such universal satisfaction whenever used as that of DR. PARDEE'S REMEDY.
This compound has been used in the hospitals throughout the old world for the past twenty-five years and has been found to be the most effective and it has and will cure when all other so-called remedies fail.

Send for pamphlet of testimonials from those who have been cured by its use. Druggists sell at 25¢ per bottle. Try it and be convinced. For sale by

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9 and 11 Front St., San Francisco.

KIDNEY, HUNT'S REMEDY
Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel and Diabetes are cured by

HUNT'S REMEDY
THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.
Cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins or Side.

HUNT'S REMEDY
Cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness and Excesses.

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