

Royal Baking Powder

999999

Highest of all in leavening strength

Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

Absolutely Pure

The Telephone In War.

An interesting experiment of installing a telephone by trotting cavalry was recently successfully undertaken by some Prussian officers between Berlin and Potsdam. Two sets of one officer and two noncommissioned officers proceeded in the early morning from Berlin to Potsdam. Each set was equipped with a complete telephone apparatus, which one of the men carried in a leather case on his chest, besides the requisite quantity of wire. The end of the wire was connected with the respective towns' telephone station, and the wire was, by means of a fork fixed at the end of the lance, thrown over the tops of the trees along the road. As each kilometer of wire was thus suspended a halt was made and it was ascertained whether there was connection with the station. A new kilometer of wire was then connected with the former, and on went the men. The two sets met at Teltow. The wires, having been respectively tested with their respective stations, were connected, and telephonic communication between Berlin and Potsdam was established. The distance is about 20 miles, and the whole thing was done in about four hours.—London Exchange.

A Prince's Gift.

The imperial prince has an English governess, whom they look up to with reverential awe, though notwithstanding, or perhaps for that very reason, they are greatly attached to her. A short while ago this lady's birthday was the occasion of sundry presentations from her little pupils and their august parents. Among the valuable tokens of liberality the governess noticed an insignificant looking cardboard box.

"Whatever is this?" she said as she took it up in her hand.

Her Prince Oscar drew himself up to his full height and replied, "That is from me!"

"But it is empty," remarked the astonished recipient.

And the little prince replied: "Yes, it is empty now, but tomorrow papa is going to put my first tooth, and the box is to put it in. Then I'll give it to you."

Next day, sure enough, the little man, his face beaming with delight, presented the tooth to his teacher, who now wears it as a trinket on her bangle.

—Berliner Tageblatt.

Death of the Crowing Hen.

At a very recent date, in many parts of our country, it was a sign of bad luck for a hen to crow. Just why, it is difficult to trace. Perhaps because it was considered the assumption by a female of masculine prerogatives. Whenever a hen dared attempt it, she was run down by the united efforts of all the children on the premises, and her head paid the forfeit.

A recent traveler in Kentucky writes that while visiting at the country home of a friend a hen was heard to crow. Instantly the c. was raised: "Catch her! Kill her!" He interposed in the hen's behalf by reminding his hosts that this was an "age of rights," and she was therefore no guilty of any wrongdoing. They scoffed at his heterodoxy, and the clamor that followed prepared him for the return of the pursuers bearing the head of the foolish fowl.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Lord Rosse and His Work.

In his earlier years Lord Rosse used to be a diligent observer with the great telescope which was completed in the year 1845. But I think those who knew Lord Rosse well will agree that it was more the mechanical processes incidental to the making of the telescope which engaged his interest than the actual observations with the telescope when it was completed. Indeed one who knew him well said he believed Lord Rosse's special interest in the great telescope ceased when the last nail had been driven into it. But the telescope was never allowed to lie idle, for Lord Rosse always had about him some enthusiastic young man whose delight it was to employ to the utmost the advantages of his position in exploring the wonders of the sky.—Good Words.

Chrysoloras.

Chrysoloras, a native of Constantinople, who has been styled the restorer of Greek in Italy, carried Greek lore and taught his native tongue to the magnates and youth of the principal Italian cities from 1400 to 1415, and his Greek grammar was the standard for many years. Greek at that time was little known in western and northern Europe, not a single book in that idiom being found in the library of the king of France as late as 1425, but it became a favorite study in Italy, where many Greek scholars found refuge after the final overthrow of the eastern empire in 1453.

The Methodist Episcopal church south claims 15,017 societies, with a membership of 1,209,976. This denomination owns 12,688 churches, seating 3,359,468 persons. The value of the church property is stated to be \$18,775,362.

BEFORE I could get relief from a most horrible blood disease I had spent hundreds of dollars trying various remedies and physicians, none of which did me any good. My finger nails came off and my hair came out, leaving me perfectly bald. I then went to

HOT SPRINGS
Hoping to be cured by this celebrated treatment, but very soon became disgusted and decided to try S.S.S. The effect was truly wonderful. I commenced to recover at once, and after I had taken twelve bottles I was entirely cured—cured by S.S.S. when the world-renowned Hot Springs had failed.

S.S.S.
Wm. S. Loomis, Shreveport, La.
City Clerk on the Dispensary of the Government mailed free to any Address. S.S.S. MEDICINE CO., Atlanta, Ga.

FATALITY OF A NAME

A STRANGE INCIDENT WHICH SUGGESTS MENTAL TELEPATHY.

It is Vouched For by a Member of Chicago's Health Department—A "Pipe Story" Which Has Broken Down the Rules and Made Its Way Into Print.

Writers of fiction have no monopoly of the strange or supernatural. There are things taking place every day in Chicago which are as devoid of rational explanation as the mysterious coinings of the novelist's brain. Newspaper men hear of them, but in the rush for cold, hard facts, demanded both by city editors and newspaper readers, the "pipe stories," as queer and unexplainable happenings are called in journalistic circles, are at a discount. Were it not for this following incident, which can be verified by the word of several reputable men, would long ago have received the space and attention it merits instead of being consigned to the wastebasket as the "pipe dream" of an opium devotee.

One cold wintry night not so long ago Dr. L. T. Potter, now connected with the Chicago health department, and a number of his companions were sitting in the office of the Oakland hotel, at Drexel and Oakwood boulevards, when a stranger of diffident manner entered. His clothes and jewelry marked him a person of means, but he seemed downhearted and worried, and when he asked permission of the clerk to sit in the office while Dr. Potter and his companions at once said him up as a man who had been who had been without ready cash to pay for a bed, and took this means of getting refuge from the winter's blasts. The stranger, who was young and intelligent, grew uncomfortable under the ill disguised scrutiny of the crowd and finally said:

"Gentlemen, I would like to explain my presence here and why I sit up in the office in preference to taking a bed. In the first place, let me assure you it is not a matter of money, 'drawing out a goodly sized roll of bills.' For some years my father, who is a resident of New York, has had trouble with his family and has been a wanderer. He was at one time worth considerable money, but this has been lost, and a number of letters which I have of late received from him show me he is dependent. This afternoon I got a letter from him, dated in Detroit, saying he would arrive in Chicago tonight, take a room at this hotel and end his life by turning on the gas. He added that in the event of the gas failing he had a pistol with him, with which he would send a bullet through his brain. He had no idea I would get this letter today, as I have been out of town, and it was only an unexpected case of sickness in my family which brought me back. I am sitting up here to intercept him when he comes in and prevent the suicide which he contemplates. Fortunately I have means enough for both and can relieve his anxiety in this respect."

Dr. Potter and his friends were at once interested. They congratulated the stranger on his good luck in having received his father's letter in time and tendered their services in any way in which they might be desired. Two or three times an effort was made to find out the man's name, but he parried the questions on the ground that, as his father's plans would be frustrated, he did not care to have his identity disclosed. "You may, however, call me Melchior, as it is awkward to address a man without a name, and Melchior is as good as anything, barring the right one." The evening sped along, and about midnight the stranger, being assured no more trains would arrive before morning, took his departure, saying he thought his father must have been detained or perhaps have happily changed his mind.

The occurrence was so much out of the ordinary that Dr. Potter and his friends sat up for an hour or more talking it over. At 1 o'clock they went to bed, and a few minutes later the night clerk retired, leaving an assistant who had not heard the story in charge of the office. About 1:30 in came an old gentleman with a traveling bag in hand, who registered "George C. Melchior," and was assigned to a room. In the morning the chambermaid reported a strong smell of gas on that floor. The door of the newcomer's room was broken in, and he was found dead, with a pistol in his right hand and a bullet wound in his head. He had turned on the gas and then shot himself. By this time everybody in the house had heard the story, and the young man's visit the night before, and all were positive that the old gentleman who had killed himself was his father. The afternoon papers had a report of the suicide and before night the young man was back at the house asking to see the body.

"I don't understand how father could have registered as Melchior, for it is not his name, and only now it has come to me that I would not have been able to conceal our own," the stranger said. "It must have been a case of mental telepathy."

On reaching the room where the body lay a much more peculiar episode occurred. The moment the young man saw the face of the corpse he said:

"That's not father. I never saw this man before. He is not known to me."

Nor was he. A search of the dead man's effects brought out papers proving his identity as George C. Melchior and giving reasons for suicide somewhat similar to those advanced by the young stranger when he was telling his story the night before. Within a week Dr. Potter heard from the young man, who said his father was alive and well, having recovered from his despondency and abandoned his intention of taking his life, but the mystery of how a man giving the same name should appear at the hotel selected by the stranger's father, on the same night, and commit suicide in the same manner outlined by him has never been explained.—Chicago Tribune.

So far as known no writer on evolution has taken account of the steady and remarkable growth of halibuts. There was a time when the regulation size was about that of a small pea. From this it has increased through various stages to the size of a marble, a hickory nut and a hen's egg until now we have halibuts "larger than baseballs" and it is not even stated how much larger. Can it be that this continuous growth is an effort on the part of nature to respond to the increasing demand for new sensations, or what is it and where will it end?—Minneapolis Journal.

HENRI BRISSON.

Re-elected President of the French Chamber of Deputies.

By no means the least notable figure in French politics is Henri Brisson, who has been re-elected president of the chamber of deputies. In manner, in attire, and in mode of living he is like one of the revolutionists who despised the trumpery and the trappings of



HENRI BRISSON.

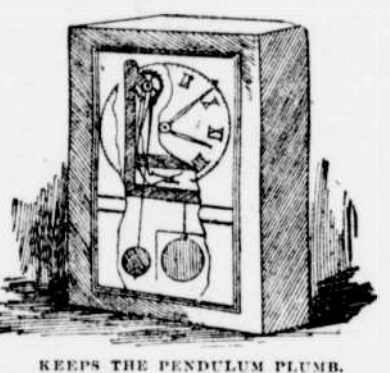
kings and courtiers and nobles. He despises the good clothes of the modern politician and dresses in the most shabby of garments. He lives in a fifty-story flat in an obscure street, and, controlling the motions of the deputies, is not too proud to climb to his attic at night and retire to sleep in a cot. He is 60, a lawyer, a journalist, and an unalterable foe of the Jesuits. Under the empire he was a lawyer with no practice, but his star appeared above the horizon when in 1870, after the fall of the empire, he was made Mayor of Paris. Five years later he was elected a member of the assembly. He was once minister of justice, and was chief of the Panama commission. His attempt at premiership in 1885 was not satisfactory to himself, his party or to the people. He is said to be a man of great force of character, honesty and political integrity, which is to be expected when the ultra simplicity of his life is taken into consideration. He has boundless courage in his convictions, and if it were not for the liberal probity of his way of living and the shabbiness of his attire he might have been made president.

BEAT OF THE PENDULUM.

A Device for Keeping It Plumb and True at All Times.

The illustration represents a leveling device adopted for attachment to a clock mechanism to control the pendulum and verge, whereby they will be kept plumb, irrespective of the frame carrying the clock mechanism proper. The clock mechanism may be of any desired construction, and the verge wheel shaft is journaled in the frame at the back and in a bracket projected at the front, each bearing being formed with a boss having an integral stud, and on the studs being pivoted the upper members of a U-shaped frame from which depends a weight.

The front member of the U-shaped frame is at all times in front of the verge rod, while the rear member is



KEEPS THE PENDULUM PLUMB.

straight. On the inner face of the front member is pivoted a block in which is journaled one end of the verge spindle. Its opposite end being held in the usual spring. The verge is thus carried by the weighted swinging frame, and the pendulum rod at its upper end, after passing through the verge, is secured in the usual manner to a post, which is also secured to the back of the forward member of the weighted frame, and the verge are kept perfectly plumb. The device is very simple and inexpensive.

Leapers of the Sea.

Many of the inhabitants of the sea are good jumpers. One of the most famous. Among them should be mentioned the tarpon or silver king, a huge fish with scales that gleam like silver, which constitutes the famous game fish of Florida. The leaps of this beautiful creature are often astonishing. Several years ago a steamer was rushing down the St. Johns river. The captain was sitting on the fore deck, leaning against the pilothouse, when suddenly there rose in the air a beautiful shining fish four feet in length. It came on like an arrow and landed in the lap of the captain as neatly as though it had been placed there.

In Pacific waters the tuna, an ally of the horse mackerel, is noted for its leaps. Sometimes a school sweeps up the coast and the powerful fish, often weighing 300 pounds, are seen in the air in every direction. They are like an arrow, turn gracefully five or six feet in the air and come down, keeping the water for acres in a foam, and if not the greatest jumpers they are certainly the most graceful of the leapers of the sea.—Philadelphia Times.

He Found His Fort.

A young man from a rural village who was somewhat of a scapgrace around his native haunts recently came to the city and got a job as a street car conductor. After he had been at work a few weeks he went home to spend a day. He told all kinds of stories of his sterling work in the city. Here's one that tickled his father:

"The other day I was coming down Main street with a car jammed with people. When I got near the corner of the business section, a well-dressed man stepped out to get off the car. As he did so he said I hollored the names of the streets the plainest of any conductor he ever rode with. He invited me to come up and see him at his place of business. I went there the next day, and he gave me a box of 10 cent cigars."

"I knew that boy would make his mark if he once got into the city," exclaimed the old man.—Buffalo Courier.

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 cigarette smoking," writes Mr. W. E. Simpson, Le Compiegne, France.

"I went to go on record that tobacco has robbed me of many years of life and a great deal of happiness. I realize it now as I compare my feelings and my condition 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 increase hour by hour till finally, to save myself I seemed from almost dying to pieces, I had to light the little white pipe-stick and swallow the smoke."

"One day I read in my paper 'Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.' I was doing it; it came to me like the warning of the man who waves the red flag of danger at the railroad crossing, and said that No-To-Bac was an absolutely guaranteed relief from tobacco slavery."

"I have gained mentally, physically in vigor and manhood, and with the brain free from the nicotine and a breath no longer befouled with tobacco smoke, I am so happy today to write No-To-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 happiness started from the time when I first used No-To-Bac, and in evidence of our appreciation, 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 who wrote the line 'Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.'"

"No-To-Bac is popular here and all our druggists sell it. Hardly a day passes but I find myself saying to my wife, 'I don't want you to hesitate to use these lines in any way that you think will make known to suffering humanity the happiness that there is in No-To-Bac for the men with nicotine-brained brains and weakened resolutions, if they only will make up their minds to save the waste of vital power—to say nothing of the money—now going up into smoke and out in tobacco spit.'"

After the day is over, Come dreamers' bills and doctor's pills, Enough for a year or two.

MAN WAS MADE TO MOURN.

Perhaps, but rheumatism need not add to the calamities to which we are more or less subject, 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 nerve troubles are the cause, it is also an efficient remedy. It prevents and remedies all malarial disorders.

A giddy young girl of Cologne, Who her fellow dancers had all blighted, Tossed her dear little head, And cut him quite dead, With a heart of lime carbonate stone.

CONSUMPTION CURED

AN ABSOLUTE REMEDY FOR ALL PULMONARY COMPLAINTS.

T. A. Slocum Offers to Send Two Bottles Free of His Remedy to Cure Consumption and All Lung Troubles—An Elixir of Life.

Nothing could be fairer, more philanthropic or carry more joy in its wake than the offer of T. A. Slocum, M. D., of 183 Pearl Street, New York. Perfectly confident that he has an absolute remedy for the cure of consumption and all pulmonary complaints, he offers through this paper to send two bottles free to any reader who is suffering from lung trouble or consumption in return for the two bottles free, which will arrest the approach of death. Already 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 being so positive of its beneficial results, Dr. Slocum considers it his religious duty, a duty which he owes to humanity, to donate his infallible remedy where it will assault the enemy in its citadel, and, by its inherent potency, stay the current of dissolution, bringing joy to homes over which the shadow of the grave has been gradually growing more strongly defined, causing fond hearts to grieve. The cheapness of the 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 numerous nostrums without effect, who have been restrained themselves from home and friends to live in more salubrious climates, where the atmosphere 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 sending for these free bottles—the mistake will be in passing the invitation by.

TRY GERMEX for breakfast.

80 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.

80 Coupons, or 2 Coupons and 60 cents.

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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.

Threadbare Genius Was Rewarded.

A moldy looking wayfarer knocked at the back door of a humble dwelling in the suburbs the other morning and inquired of the woman who answered the knock:

"Do you want your piano tuned today, ma'am?"

"Land sakes!" she replied. "We haven't any piano."

"Perhaps the freecoining in your parlor needs touching up a little," he suggested.

There ain't any freecoining in the parlor."

A look of deep melancholy settled on the face of the tourist.

"I am very sorry," he said. "By doing this kind of work for our best people I make my living. I was hoping I might be able by the exercise of one of my callings in your tasty cottage to earn my breakfast."

"Lord love you, come right in!" cordially exclaimed the woman, opening the door wide. "You're a greasy rascal, and I know it, but you've got talent, and I admire talent wherever I meet it. How'll you have your eggs—hard or soft boiled?"—Chicago Tribune.

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 on another one 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, and 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.

Strawber—Why do you think you will have any trouble keeping the engagement secret? Singler—I had to tell the girl, didn't I?

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

Address, J. C. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 70c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

WIT—All Fils stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Pain After the First Use. Mailed Free. Treatise and \$200 trial bottle free to Fil cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 31 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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

AGENTS WANTED ON NEW NOVELTIES.

Send for samples, showing labels and materials, to the S. H. & M. Co., P. O. Box 699, New York City.

THE AKERMAN CO. does half the world's window business, and has reduced the cost of window paper to 1/3 of what it was. It has many branches in houses, stores, and places of business. It makes Pumping and other articles for less money than others. It makes Pumping and other articles for less money than others. It makes Pumping and other articles for less money than others.

January 1st at 1/3 the usual price. It also makes Tanks and Pumps of all kinds. Send for catalogue. Factory: 12th, Rockwell and Fillmore Streets, Chicago.

OPIMUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 Days. Write for free booklet to Dr. J. STEPHEN, Lebanon, Ohio.

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 imitations is as good as the genuine.

CHICHESTER ENGLISH RED CROSS DIAMOND BRAND

PENNYROYL PILLS

THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and Reliable Pill for sale. Sold in all drug stores. Take no other kind. Beware of cheap imitations. It is the only medicine that will cure all the diseases of the stomach, liver, and bowels. It is the only medicine that will cure all the diseases of the stomach, liver, and bowels. It is the only medicine that will cure all the diseases of the stomach, liver, and bowels.

WOMAN The very remarkable and certain relief given woman by MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY has given it the name of Woman's Friend. It is uniformly successful in relieving the backaches, headaches, and all the troubles of women. It is the only medicine that will cure all the diseases of the stomach, liver, and bowels. It is the only medicine that will cure all the diseases of the stomach, liver, and bowels. It is the only medicine that will cure all the diseases of the stomach, liver, and bowels.

FOR YOU

SAW FLOUR MINING MARINE WAREHOUSE

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

Buell Lamberson

205-3rd ST PORTLAND.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOG FREE.

REVALDO.

MARRIED LADIES READ THIS! Many of you have years from