

Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Gov. Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Economy requires that in every receipt calling for baking powder the Royal shall be used. It will go further and make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome.

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

A Fall in Indianapolis.

"I once saw President Harrison in a very undignified position," said John G. Hunter, an Indianapolis traveling man. "Indianapolis was one of the first cities afflicted by the roller skating craze. A young man named Fenton, living there, was the inventor of the contrivance, and he soon had the city wild. Russell caught the infection and became an expert. One night he prevailed upon his father to visit the rink. The future president looked on the maze of skaters gliding over the smooth floor. It seemed easy enough. He was a famous ice skater in his boyhood, and like most others believed that a man who could keep his head off the surface of a frozen pond could not be easily downed. He secured a pair of skates, examined them critically and looked irresolute. In those days the man who hesitated was lost. Half a dozen ladies—old, young and middle aged—pinpointed about him on wheels and urged him to the trial.

"An attendant had his feet chained down to the starmakers before he hardly realized it. He struck out with his left, followed with his right, and did amazingly well. It was no trick after all! But he got no farther. One foot shot out to the east; the other made a Columbian voyage of discovery to the west. They circled around each other like an erratic comet chasing its tail, and the future hope of the nation came down with a crash that made the gas jets flicker. In less than three seconds half of Indianapolis was on top of him, and his head was just visible peering out from the wilderness of striped hosiery and crushed hats. He sat up when he got an opportunity, removed the skates went over to the attendant, handed him the offending rollers with a polite bow and walked out. That was his first visit to the rink and his last."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Man Who Tired Carlyle.

There is a story of Carlyle in his old age having taken the following farewell in his broadest Scotch of a young friend who had had him in charge for walks, and who while almost always adapting himself to Carlyle's mood had on a single occasion ventured to disagree with him, "I would have you to know, young man, that you have the capacity of being the greatest bore in Christendom." The boredom had consisted solely in the rather negative sin of not having been convinced of the truth of one of Carlyle's dogmas, a sin all the more heinous because, instead of standing boldly up to Carlyle and declaring his doctrine utterly perverse, the companion had betrayed his weakness by an apologetic tone.

A Clever Girl's Trick.

Some of the enormous bunches of violets on the corsage of the Lenten girl will bear studying. She has learned a trick or two which preserve appearances and shillings at the same time. The artificial violets are a wonderful imitation of the real ones. It takes more than a passing glance to detect the difference between them; but, as made-moiselle well knows, there is no counterfeiting the fresh delicate perfume of the real flower. So the clever creature buys every day a 10 cent bunch of nature's production, which she judiciously intersperses through a large cluster of the handiwork of art. The little leaven of fragrance is sufficient, and by this simple and ingenious means is secured a maximum of effect at a minimum of expenditure.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Physicians, the world over, endorse it; babies and children like the taste of it. Weak mothers respond readily to its nourishing powers.

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil, is the life of the blood, the maker of sound flesh, solid bones and lung tissue, and the very essence of nourishment. Don't be deceived by Substitutes! Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists.

JESSE POMEROY'S HOPE.

He Expects to Get Out of Prison—Inherited Bloodthirstiness.

Jesse Pomerooy, that phenomenal criminal in this age of multimillion crime, whose fiendish deeds were startlingly distinct in method and enormity and who has been confined in a cell in the Massachusetts state prison for a score of years, shut out from the view even of his fellow men, with the exception of his keeper, has been interviewed by a Boston Globe reporter.

Born and bred within a mile from the place of his confinement, he lived until he was 15, when he beat and tortured children, outraged six nearly to the point of death and then proceeded to murder. He would first get them in some helpless condition, usually tied to a tree or post. He would then cut their flesh in small strips and stab them in every manner and place conceivable. Then, not content with their torture, he would pour sea water over them. After a time he would finish his fiendish work by killing them. It was a deadly deed, over which he had no control and which came to him from birth.

His father worked at the abattoir at Brighton. Each day his mother would carry her husband's dinner to him and stand for hours and watch them kill cattle, hogs and sheep.

Some years after Pomerooy had been confined the warden of the state prison gave him a small kitten, hoping to thus give him a companion that would help to shorten and brighten the long hours. Pomerooy had the kitten just one week when one morning on entering his cell the guard found that Pomerooy had skinned the little animal alive. Since that time he has been allowed absolutely nothing. Pomerooy's sentence of death was commuted to life imprisonment on the condition that he should not be allowed to work with the other prisoners or even see a human face other than that of his keeper and mother, she being allowed to see him only at long intervals. To add further to his punishment and isolation his cell door was blocked with granite, thereby cutting off even the view of the cell corridor, and audience with him could only be gained through another cell, which was kept vacant and used for this purpose only. In all these 20 years the conditions have been carried out.

The Globe reporter was the first outsider who has been inside Pomerooy's cell for years. The prisoner seemed pleased to see him, but would not talk freely. He refused to speak of his crimes, but talked of his books and of what he was going to do when he got out of prison. He evidently lives in expectation of a pardon. He says his close confinement is unconstitutional and wishes he might have an opportunity to argue his case in the courts.

The officers look lightly upon all his attempts to escape. He does it for merely deviltry, they say, and has not brains enough or sufficient courage to make his way to the outside of the prison should he once get from his cell. However, he is cunning, they admit, and keeps them on the watch the greater part of the time. Every week an officer goes through every nook and corner of his cell, takes his bed to pieces and overhauls everything in the room. At times they find pieces of wire, steel, iron and other trifling things which are of no use to him, but which he treasures and guards as carefully as if they were some day to be the means of his escape. And so the story of his prison life goes on. Day after day, month after month and year after year he sits in his cell and thinks and plans. Since 1875 he has had only to eat, drink, sleep, write, think and try to escape. Some day, he says, he will succeed, but if he does get from the prison without an officer seeing him he will have to run the gauntlet of bullets, for the orders are that he shall be shot without hesitation if he once gets into the yard.

Where Frank James' Nerve Failed Him.

Frank James, the surviving brother of Jesse James, whose reputation for nerve was second to no man's, fainted under so harmless a weapon as a vaccine quill. He arrived with his horses from Nashville, and before being admitted to the fair grounds was compelled to submit to vaccination because of the presence of small-pox in the stables. As soon as the quill had touched his arm he fainted away, and it was some time before he was revived.

Drop Their Tails and Scamper.

When suddenly frightened, lizards will often drop their tails and scamper away. The discarded member, bouncing up and down, attracts the attention of the enemy and enables an escape to be effected.

Has Its Uses.

He—There's no place like home, after all. She—Then you do appreciate your home? He—Of course I do. That's where I keep my slippers and dressing gown.—Boston Transcript.

LOVEMAKING BY TELEPHONE.

Pleasant Experiences That Are Sometimes Fraught With Danger.

She had a dainty, delicately nurtured little lip, and he imagined she was pretty. Their friendship, which had its birthday quite recently, was commenced under circumstances conducive to a display of all the phases of human nature ranging from intense disgust to perfect bliss.

He had been nagging away at central for half an hour, trying to get 4700. Failing in the attempt, he had allowed his temper to get the best of him, and from the depths of a perturbed soul he had uttered words so unpardonable that the wire fairly sized as it transmitted them to the "hello" girl at the other end.

She was a new girl then, and she did not get mad—he wished afterward she had—but answered in a voice that his guilty conscience told him was all a-tremble with the throbbing of lacerated heartstrings: "Oh, now, I say, that it's too bad. I can't help it, you know."

The lip told him, and in subdued tones and modified form of speech he ventured to suggest that it might not be amiss for her to tell her name. To his surprise she patted up her wounded feelings enough to answer, "Alith," and then he succumbed completely to the charm of that musical "th."

From that time he has had no cause to complain of the girl at the central office. Every morning he has asked her how he looks; every morning she has answered, "I can't see over the 'phone," and every morning he has breathed forth volumes of adoration, to all of which she has listened back sentences fraught with a similar sentiment.

On the anniversary of their acquaintance he told that he had been a blindfolded worshiper at the shrine of beauty long enough and that he intended to put a stop to that baphazard leaping in the dark that was bound to land him sooner or later either in a gulf of despair or on the Elysian plains of hope realized. He wanted to see her.

She chirped out a few remonstrances, but he overruled them, and she arranged the details of the meeting, which was to take place at Jackson and La Salle streets at 12 o'clock. They were to wear white roses as a sign of recognition. He was there on schedule time. She failed to appear. At the end of 15 minutes his brow was bathed in perspiration produced by the billows of doubt and impatience that surged over his heart.

At half past 12 some one tapped him on the shoulder, and a heavy bass voice inquired: "Is this John Smith?"

He had never had cause to be ashamed of his cognomen, and he said he was that individual. The owner of the voice was a tall, muscular man, dressed in a cycling suit and russet shoes. He wore a white rose.

Intuitively the anxious watcher connected his interlocutor with "Alith," and the very marrow in his bones took on a frigid temperature.

"You are the man who has been making love to Alice over the telephone, aren't you?" asked the bicycle rider, edging nearer. He said he was.

"I've heard of you often. Indeed you are about all I have heard of for the last six months, and I am getting tired of it. When she told me about this escapade, I couldn't stand it any longer. I'd have you know I'm engaged to that young lady myself, and it's my bounden duty to see that she isn't subjected to any more annoyances from you over that telephone, and if you dare to approach another place of meeting, by Jove, I'll!"

He paused to consider just what course of action he would pursue in case such a thing should come to pass. The young man exercised his imagination on the same line, and the picture he conjured up was far from reassuring.

"I guess you understand me," his foe said significantly.

The young man was too badly frightened to understand much of anything just then, but the look of warning in the other's eyes could not be misconstrued, and he signified his willingness to let the whole matter drop if everybody else connected with the affair was.

His dream is ended. This morning he pasted four new rules in the notebook which is his constant companion. They are: Avoid all "hello" girls. Avoid a girl that lips. Avoid girls named "Alith." Avoid bicycle riders.—Chicago News.

The Precise Conductor.

Detroit has a street car conductor who ought to be a finicky old maid or a professional facetiousist. The other morning a young woman in the car beckoned for him, and he came readily, for he is polite and prompt.

"Can I leave the car at the next street?" she inquired.

"You'll have to, miss," he responded. It wasn't the end of the line, and she didn't understand. Neither did she like being told she would have to leave the car.

"What did you say?" she inquired, with a reddening face.

"I said you would have to leave the car, miss."

"Well, I guess I won't unless I want to," she said in very evident indication of rising temper.

"Where do you wish to go?" asked the conductor, perfectly calm.

"Two blocks down that cross street."

The conductor smiled softly. "Then you will have to leave the car, miss, for I don't see how you can possibly take it with you," and he rang the bell for the crossing, and the girl hadn't time to stay and have it out with him.—Detroit Free Press.

Where the Demand Exceeds the Supply.

—Life.

A Little Too Neat.

"I don't mind a woman being neat," said old Mrs. Jason, "but one woman I used to know was just a little too neat for any use. Why, that there woman used to take a couple of goldfish she had out of their tank every Saturday night and give 'em a bath."—Indianapolis Journal.

Hard Work.

"Do you ever get lonely out at your new country home?"

"No. We're busy all day fighting flies, and at night we can't sleep for the mosquito tocs."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"THEM WAS HIS SENTIMENTS."

And the Old Unreconstructed Confederate Took Pains to Make Them Known.

Very many of the early settlers of Montana were natives of Missouri, Kentucky, Arkansas and the border states of the war. They came by the Missouri river to Fort Benton or by coach from Omaha and for many years were in the majority at elections, when they held the flag of Democracy to the masthead.

The result of this immigration was a strong sentiment for the confederacy in the early days, and in 1873, when General Phil Sheridan and staff made an official visit to the northwestern posts, the sentiment had not disappeared.

Helena, Mon., was just emerging from the garb of a mining camp, but a few enterprising citizens with ex-Governor Hauser at the head determined to give a fitting reception to the visitors. A delegation met Sheridan and his party in a stagecoach several miles from the town and escorted them to the leading hotel. On the following afternoon a banquet was given in the First National bank, located then in the present gambling district.

The menu consisted mostly of canned goods, jack rabbit meat and fresh game, because the town was remote from civilization. There was, however, plenty of champagne, since that wine is usually found in mining camps even when nothing in the way of food is left but flour. The gathering was very democratic. Everybody in town was invited to see "Little Phil," though there was much grumbling among the unreconstructed Confederates over the display made for a Union general. There were lawyers and mining camp politicians mingled with gamblers, miners and ex-road agents, many of whom wore six shooters at their belts. Among them was one old time Confederate soldier, who had turned his talents from the chivalry of war to dealing "bank." He was restless and uncomfortable during the feast, and when the toasts began this restlessness increased. His face darkened and his eyes flamed with anger as various toasts were given to the United States, the president of the United States and the army of the United States.

Finally he could stand it no longer. He arose with a wineglass in one hand and a six shooter in the other, and in a voice hoarse with rage shouted: "Here's to all mankind, so that no d—d fool will be overlooked." With that he dashed the wineglass on the floor and emptied the six shooter into the ceiling so that the room was filled with smoke. The guests reached for their revolvers, but the gambler, with a look of contempt, returned his "gun" to his pocket and walked out.

General Sheridan afterward said that it was one of the most dramatic and suggestive scenes in all his experience. —New York Sun.

There is more catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from ten drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists; 75 cents.

Use EnameLine Stove Polish; no dust no smell.

Try GERMA for breakfast.

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

N. P. N. U. No. 554—S. F. N. U. No. 631

HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY. CLEAN HOUSE WITH SAPOLIO

DO YOU FEEL BAD? DOES YOUR BACK ache? Does every step seem a burden? You need MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY.

Three doses only. Try it.

MALARIA!

DO YOU FEEL BAD? DOES YOUR BACK ache? Does every step seem a burden? You need MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY.

Three doses only. Try it.

NEARING THE GRAVE.

In old age infirmities and weakness hasten to close the gap between us and the grave. Happily scientific research and pharmaceutical skill have allied themselves in furnishing us a reliable means of ameliorating the ailments incident to declining years and of renewing wanting physical energy. Its name is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a widely comprehensive remedy in disease and an inestimable blessing to the elderly, the feeble and the convalescent. Rheumatic ailments, trouble with the kidneys and lumbar region are among the more common ailments of the aged. These are effectually counteracted by the Bitters, which is likewise a prevention and cure of material complaints, dyspepsia, constipation and biliousness. It is highly promotive of appetite, sleep and the acquisition of vigor.

"That armor-plate notion is not a bad one," said the man at a safe distance, "considering the blow-blow that is in your face."

PROVED TO BE THE BEST.

Tested and proved by over thirty years' use in all parts of the world, ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS have the indorsement of the highest medical and chemical authorities, and millions of grateful patients who have been cured of distressing ailments voluntarily testify to their merit.

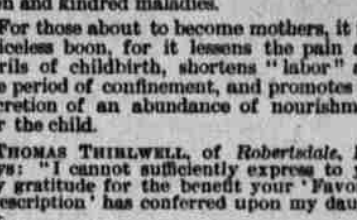
ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are purely vegetable. They are mild, but effective, sure and quick in their action, and absolutely harmless.

Beware of nostrums. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation induce you to accept a substitute.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are mild, but effective.

"They say that duck gowns are to be worn largely this summer," said Maud. "Really?" replied her brother. "Isn't it absurd the way people wear fashions?"

WOMEN WHO SUFFER



Backache, Catarrhal Inflammation, Ulceration and kindred maladies.

For those about to become mothers, it is a precious boon, for it lessens the pain and perils of childbirth, shortens "labor" and the period of confinement, and promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment for the child.

THOMAS THIRLWELL, of Robertsdale, Pa., says: "I cannot sufficiently express to you my gratitude for the benefit your 'Favorite Prescription' has conferred upon my daughter. If late she has suffered no pain whatever. It is simply marvelous."

ELLY'S CREAM BALM CURES CATARRH

PRICE 50 CENTS, ALL DRUGGISTS

THE ENICKSON PATENT SQUIRREL BOMB



Is sure death to Ground Squirrels, Pocket Gophers, Rabbits and all animals that burrow in the ground. Simple, safe and certain. Price \$5 per 100 bombs; boxed for shipment. Sample cartridges, with directions for using, sent free on application. For sale by SHIELDS EXTERMINATOR CO., Moscow, Idaho.

MEN DR. LIEBIG & CO.

Special Doctors for Chronic, Private and Wasting Diseases.

Dr. Liebig's Investigator the greatest remedy for Seminal Weakness, Loss of Manhood and Private Diseases. Overcomes Prematurities and prepares all for marriage life's duties, pleasures and responsibilities. It is a tonic given or sent free to any one describing symptoms; call or address 400 Geary St., private entrance 405 Mason St., San Francisco.

MOTIVE POWER! HERCULES GAS and OIL ENGINES.

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FRUIT PRESERVED! LABOR SAVED! Antifermentine

PRESERVES FRUIT WITHOUT HEAT.

ANTIFERMENTINE preserves CIDER, MILK, BUTTER, CATSUP, PICKLES, etc., and does it SUCCESSFULLY by preventing fermentation. The use of this wonderful preservative assures success in canning and preserving fruits and vegetables of all kinds. SO MOULD on top of fruit. Saves time and labor, and is in every way a decided success.

Antifermentine

Is sold by all druggists and grocers, and is QUANTIFIED to do what we say it will.

SNELL, HEITSHU & WOODARD, Portland, Or.

THE PEOPLE'S PARTY

—SHOULD PUT— GOLDEN WEST BAKING POWDER into their platform. To use it is a measure of health, pleasure and economy.

DIVIDEND NOTICE.

SAN FRANCISCO SAVINGS UNION, 332 CALIFORNIA street, corner Webb.—For the half year ending with the 30th of June, 1894, a dividend has been declared at the rate of per cent of four and eight-tenths (4.8) per cent on term deposits and four (4) per cent on ordinary deposits, free of taxes, payable on and after Monday, the 24 day of July, 1894.

LOVELL WHITE, Cashier.

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HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY. CLEAN HOUSE WITH SAPOLIO

DO YOU FEEL BAD? DOES YOUR BACK ache? Does every step seem a burden? You need MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY.

Three doses only. Try it.

It is Not What We Say

But what Hood's Sarsaparilla does that tells the story. The great volume of evidence in the form of unpurchased, voluntary testimonials prove beyond doubt that Hood's Sarsaparilla

Hood's Cures

Be Sure to Get Hood's Cures

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

TAKE THE BEST

25cts., 50cts. and \$1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incontinent Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING.

\$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH ENAMELED CALF. \$4.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO. \$3.99 POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$2.99 2 WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. \$2.49 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES. LADIES. \$3.29 \$2.99 \$2.49

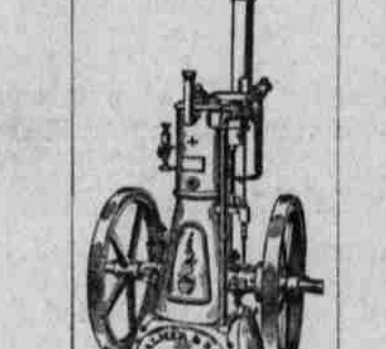
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You can save money by wearing the W. L. Douglas \$3.00 shoe.

Because we are the largest manufacturers of this grade of shoes in the world, and guarantee their value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protect you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

HERCULES GAS and OIL ENGINES

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SIMPLICITY, STRENGTH, ECONOMY

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SUPERIOR WORKMANSHIP

In Every Detail.

These engines are acknowledged by expert engineers to be worthy of highest commendation for simplicity, high-grade material and superior workmanship. They develop the full actual horse power, and run without an Electric Spark Battery; the system of ignition is simple, inexpensive and reliable.

For pumping outfits for irrigation purposes no better engine can be found on the Pacific Coast.

For holding outfits for mines they have met with highest approval.

For intermittent power their economy is unquestioned.

STATIONARY AND MARINE ENGINES

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