

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MY NEIGHBOR'S BOY.

He seems to be several boys in one.
So much to be constantly everywhere
And the mischievous things that boy has done
No mind can remember nor mouth declare.
He fills the whole of his share of space
With his strong, straight form and his merry
face.

He is very cowardly, very brave;
He is kind and cruel, good and bad—
A brute and a hero! Who will save
The best from the worst of my neighbor's lad?
The man and the noble strive today—
Which of the powers will have its way?

The world is needing his strength and skill;
He will make hearts happy or make them
ache.
What power is in him for good or ill?
Which of life's paths will his swift feet take?
Will he rise and draw others up with him,
Or the light that is in him burn low and dim?

But what is my neighbor's boy to me
More than a nuisance? My neighbor's boy,
Though I have some fear for what he may be,
Is a source of solitude, hope and joy
And a constant pleasure, because I pray
That the best that is in him will rule some day.

He passes me by with a smile and a nod.
He knows I have hope of him—guesses, too,
That I whisper his name when I ask of God.
That men may be righteous, his will to do.
And I think that many would have more joy
If they loved and prayed for a neighbor's boy.

—London Christian World.

Freeman's Temper.

I never think of Mr. Parker without at
the same time recalling Mr. Freeman,
the historian. They squabbled so hope-
lessly over the churches which were vis-
ited during our archaeological excursions
in Somerset that for peace's sake it was
decided that on these occasions Free-
man should take the inside of the church
and that Parker should confine his re-
marks to the exterior part of the building.
Freeman almost invariably ascended the
pulpit, and therefrom made his observa-
tions on the architecture of the sacred ed-
ifice, not sparing the names of those per-
sons who in some cases had carried out
what he deemed an injudicious scheme of
restoration. There were those who objected
to being denounced from the pulpit in this
arbitrary manner. But it was a pity if
scientific pluck proved as monotonous as
the meetings of that mutual admiration
society, which bores all outsiders to ex-
tinction; there are too many, rather than
too few, smooth people in the world.

Sydney Smith once said of Sir Henry
Holland that "he was all muddle, he was
so very bland." He never would have said
that of Mr. Freeman, who, doubtless with
the improvement of his fellow creatures in
view, had a rare faculty for bullying the
ignorant; those who naturally enjoy the
stagnation of settled opinions. The ques-
tion is, Who are the ignorant? In Mr.
Freeman's classification one is reminded
of the French critic, who simplified mat-
ters by saying, "The fact is only I and my
friends possess any real knowledge," add-
ing, "I am not quite so sure, however, con-
cerning them."—Mrs. Anthony Crosse in
Temple Bar.

Pin Money.

Among the presents formerly offered as
New Year's gifts were pins, which were
first made in the early part of the Six-
teenth century. However trifling such
gifts might now appear it was then highly
valued, as previous to the invention of
pins clumsy wooden skewers were in use
for fastening garments. In this manner
arose the term "pin money" in marriage
settlements, the bride stipulating for
the groom voluntarily conceding a certain
annual allowance with which purchase
what was then deemed a luxury.

In time the term came to be applied in
the more extended sense to signify any
sum over which the wife shall have abso-
lute control, independent of her husband.
Though no longer used in legal instru-
ment, the term is still retained colloqui-
ally as denoting a stipulated sum for the
wife's private use."—Exchange.

An Epitaph.

On the 10th of February, 1750, died a
Miss Bassett at the age of twenty-three,
who was buried in the churchyard of old
St. Pancras, and upon whose tomb the
following lines were placed:

Go, spotless honor and unguilty truth;
Go, smiling innocence and blooming youth;
Go, female sweetness joined with manly
sense;
Go, winning wit that never gave offense;
Go, soft humanity that blessed the poor;
Go, saint and patient from affection's door;
Go, modesty that never wore a frown;
Go, virtue and receive thy heavenly crown.
Not from a stranger came this heartfelt verse;
The friend inspir'd thy tomb whose tear be-
dew'd thy hearse.

—Gripsack.

A Round of Pleasure in the Courts.

It is claimed that most people go to law
for the mental satisfaction of winning. To
them our Canadian judiciary system must
be most gratifying. They can go from the
county court to a superior court judge,
thence to the full court and on to the court
of appeal, then on to the supreme court,
and if they have any money remaining
they may go to the privy council of Eng-
land. The litigant who does not secure
one or two favorable decisions along the
road must have a hopeless case.—Toronto
Globe

Holes

in your lungs are the Homes
of Consumption Germs. The
diseased spots are wiped out
with new tissue made by

Scott's Emulsion

the Cream of Cod-liver Oil,
and hypophosphites. This
acts immediately upon the
Lungs and makes new tissue
there. Physicians, the world
over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

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

GETTING A MOVE.

He Decided That He Would Gaze From a
Foreign Shore.

"You will excuse me," he said to a po-
liceman at the foot of Woodward avenue,
"but is this the Detroit river?"
"Yes, sir," was the reply.
"And is that Canada over there?"
"Yes, sir."

"Foreign shore, isn't it?"
"I believe it is."

"Yes, foreign shore. Strange, isn't it,
how one can stand in the United States
and look upon a foreign shore? Do you
feel the sentiment of it?"

"I can't say that I ever felt any partic-
ular sentiment, sir."
"No? When you look across to that
foreign shore, your heart does not beat the
faster?"

"No, sir."
"Nor does it swell with pride?"
"No, sir."

"And the tears do not spring to your
eyes as you realize how our forefathers
bled and died that we might call this the
land of the free?"

"No, sir."
"Then you are neither a patriot nor an
American. Why, sir, when I stand here
and gaze—"

"Move on!" commanded the officer.
"What for?"
"Because you are tight and disturbing
the peace."

"And I can't stand here and gaze on a
foreign shore?"
"No, sir."

"Very well, sir, very well! I will take
the boat and cross the river, and from a
foreign shore I will gaze upon my own
dear native land—yes, sir, gaze for a week
if I want to and be hanged to you, sir,
be hanged to you!"

And he claved his way aboard with
shaking knees and tearful eyes and sat
down to fall asleep before the boat was
half way over.—Detroit Free Press.

The Essential Points.

"What were the particulars of the ac-
cident?" inquired the reporter.
"The cable car was going at a high rate
of speed," replied the little man, who had
rushed breathlessly into the city editor's
room for the purpose of giving The Daily
Bread an item of news. "Just as it turned
the corner a man in a light open buggy
tried to drive across the track. The grip
car struck the buggy squarely, knocked
the man out, and he fell senseless on the
pavement. A policeman arrested the grip-
man, and the injured man was carried into
Van Plunk's drug store, right on the cor-
ner."

"Ever been in that drug store?"
Elegantly fitted up, open nearly all night,
largest soda fountain in that part of town,
and—"

"What was the extent of the man's in-
juries?"
"He was hurt on the head, I think, but
I didn't wait to see how badly. I jumped
on another car and came right down to
give you the story. In writing it up you
can say—"

"What was his name?"
"I didn't ascertain."
"Who was the gripman?"
"I didn't inquire."

"Do you know the name or number of
the policeman?"
"No."

"Then how do you suppose I can write
the thing up if you don't give me any names?"
"Great Scott! Haven't I told you he
was carried into Van Plunk's drug store?
What more do you want?"

"Yes, but—"
"Anybody in that part of town can tell
you who Van Plunk is and what kind of
of—"

"May I ask your name?"
"Yes, sir. My name is Van Plunk."—
Chicago Tribune.

What He Could Not Forgive.

Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson does not
like the portraits of him which are given
to the world, and no wonder! "The pic-
tures they publish of me," he complained,
"vary considerably. They represent every
type from the most godlike creatures to
the criminal classes, and their descriptions
of me vary in proportion—from a man
with a 'noble bearing' to a 'blighted boy.'
I don't mind what they say as a general
rule, only I object when somewhere in the
States an interviewer wrote, 'A tall, will-
ow column supported his classic head,
from which proceeded a hacking cough.'
I could not forgive that."—Exchange.

Didn't Sell It.

A disappointed fish hawk was belab-
oring his slow but patient horse in a
street one day and calling out his wares
at intervals as:

"Herrin, herrin, fresh herrin!"
A tender hearted lady, seeing the act of
cruelty to the horse, called out sternly
from an upper window:

"Have you no mercy?"
"No, mum," was the reply. "Nothin
but herrin."—Boston Home Journal.

An Average Portrait.

Artist (angrily)—Why did you sky my
"Portrait of a Gentleman?" Can't see it
without a stapheder.

Hanging Committee—Very sorry;
but, you see, he looks like the sort of a
person who would feel more comfortable
up there than down on a level with ordi-
nary people.—New York Weekly.

Looked That Way.

"Grandpa," said Tommy, examining
critically the bald head of his ancestor,
"may I ask you a question?"
"Certainly, Tommy."

"Do you comb your hair with a razor?"
—Tit-Bits.

An Expert.

Seward—Were you aware that Noah
understood all about electricity?
Baldwin—No; did he?
Seward—Most assuredly. He made the
eyes light on Anarat.—Brooklyn Life.

Grassy.

"He's a man of much push."
"Yes, indeed. His lawn is a full acre."
—Detroit Tribune.

The Last Straw.

Fido—I s'pose yer goin ter throw yer-
self in the river, Frenchy, cos yer not
fashionable dog no longer.

Alphonse (the poodle)—I don't mind
bein out of ze style so much, but when se
flamel mouth kitchen mechanic uses my
tail to clean ze lamp chimney it es more
tan human nature can stand.—Truth.

SOME JOCLAR JINGLES.

A Great Scholar.

He was primed in ancient Coptic
and the earliest Egyptian,
and old Xivette
inscriptions were to
him but
A B C.

He knew Basque and old Etruscan,
and was voluble in Sanskrit,
and could read the
Zend Avesta with
great perspi-
cacity.

And he knew the old Turanian,
and the Javanese and
Hebrew, and the Wam-
panag dialect,
Hindoostanee and
the rest;

And the great old ancient
language spoke before the
tower of Babel, and all
dialects and idioms
spoke between the
east and west.

But he tried the fashion column
in his wife's domestic paper,
and no slight trace
of meaning did it
betray.

When he tried to decipher
a complex crochet de-
scription, it brought on
a brain congestion,
and his grave
was dug next
day.

—New York World.

Too Much Realism.

O writers realistic,
Won't you, just to please a friend,
Be not so pessimistic
In the way your stories end?
And can't you now and then contrive
To let the lovers wed,
Nor have the heroine arrive
To find the hero dead?

The fair appearing things of life
Are not forever bad,
And even in this vale of strife
Are moments that are glad.
Oh, can't you to your world of doubt
Admit a little flash
Of sunlight now and then without
Its going all to smash?

Quit blaming every happy bud;
Quit chousing every hour.
Quit plastering our gods with mud;
Quit making sweet things sour.
We're tired of repiners who
Inhibit every cup.
Ring off, ye bilious whiners! Do,
For pity's sake, let up.

—Chicago Journal.

An iron bound bucket, weighing about
sixty pounds, fell a distance of twenty-
five feet the other day and struck a
Belding, Mich., man squarely on the
head, and did not injure him in the
least.

BRACE THE NERVES.

Sedatives and opiates won't do it. These
nerves do not make the nerves strong, and failing
to do this, fall short of producing the essential
of their quietude—Vigor. And while in extreme
cases—and these only—of nervous irritation
such drugs may be advisable, their frequent use
is highly prejudicial to the delicate organism
upon which they act, and in order to renew
their quieting effect increased and dangerous
doses eventually become necessary. Hostetter's
Stomach Bitters is an efficient substitute for
such pernicious drugs. It quiets the nerves by
bracing, toning, strengthening them. The con-
nection between weakness of the nervous system
and that of the organs of digestion is a
strong and sympathetic link. The Bitters by
imparting a healthful impulse to the digest-
ive and assimilating functions promotes through-
out the whole system a vigor in which the
nerves come in for a large share. Use the Bitters
in malaria, constipation, bilious and kidney
trouble.

When a man is asked to foot a bill how can he
be blamed for "kicking?"

5100 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 med-
ical fraternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional
disease, requires a constitutional treatment.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting
directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of
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. Ad-
dress F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists; 75 cents.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

IT GIVES WARNING
that there's trouble ahead
—if you're getting thin.
It shows that your blood
is impoverished, and your
organs deranged, so that
whatever you eat fails to
properly nourish you.
And just as long as you
remain in this condition,
Consumption, Pneumonia,
and other Scrofulous and
dangerous diseases are
likely to fasten upon you.
You should build your-
self up with Dr. Pierce's
Golden Medical Discovery.
Purify and enrich the
blood, rouse every organ into natural ac-
tion, and build up healthy, wholesome,
necessary flesh.

Ocean Port, N. J.
Dr. R. V. PIERCE: Dear Sir—We have used
your "G. M. D." in our family and find nothing
else to equal it. One of our children had the
pneumonia, and one lung became consoli-
dated, but by the use of the "Discovery" she
has entirely recovered, and is now in good
health.

Ruth A. Sickles

KARL'S
GLOVER
ROOT
PURIFIES
THE BLOOD
AND
CLEANS
THE SKIN.

CURES CONSTIPATION
INDIGESTION DIZZINESS
ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN
BEAUTIFIES COMPLEXION
LEAVES A RASHE IT WILL NOT CURE.

Anger's Laxative and NERVE TONIC.
Sold by Druggists or sent by mail. 50c. 50c.
and \$1.00 per package. Samples free.

KO NO
The Favorite TOOTH POWDER
for the Teeth and Breath, 50c.

"HE THAT WORKSEASILY, WORKS
SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH
SAFOLIO

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.

THE BEST OF REASONS.

The reason why ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLAS-
TERS are popular is that they may be relied
on to cure:

1. Lamæ back, sciatica, stiffness or twit-
ching of the muscles.
2. Chest troubles, such as pleurisy, pneu-
monia, consumption.

3. Indigestion, dyspepsia, biliousness,
kidney complaint.
The success, however, will depend upon
the genuineness of the plaster used. The
popularity of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLAS-
TERS has been so great that multitudes of imi-
tations have sprung up on every hand. The
only sure cure is to get the genuine ALL-
COCK'S POROUS PLAS-
TERS.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS improve the diges-
tion.
"Things seem to be going against me," said
the tragedian, dodging hastily behind the scenes
when the fusillade of frozen potatoes began.

TRY GERMIA for breakfast.

DO
YOU
TRAVEL?

IF SO, YOU WILL FIND THE
BIG FOUR ROUTE
THE BEST LINE
EAST.

VESTIBULE TRAINS.
ELEGANT DINING CARS.
QUICK TIME.

Ask for Tickets via
Big Four Route.

E. D. MCCORMICK, D. B. MARTIN,
Pass. Traffic Manager, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
CINCINNATI.

HERCULES

GAS and
CASOLINE ENGINES

—NOTED FOR—
SIMPLICITY,
STRENGTH,
ECONOMY

—AND—
SUPERIOR
WORKMANSHIP

In Every Detail.

These engines are acknowledged by expert en-
gineers 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, inex-
pensive and reliable.

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

For hoisting outfits for mines they have met
with highest approval.
For intermittent power their economy is un-
questioned.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST.
NO SQUEAKING.

\$5. CORDOVAN,
FRENCH ENAMELLED CALF.
\$4.35 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
\$3.35 POLICE, 3 SOLES.

\$2.50 2 WORKINGMENS
EXTRA FINE.
\$2.15 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS,
BROCKTON, MASS.

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 sub-
stitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

-WON'T A SOUR-
GOLDEN WEST
BAKING POWDER.

It makes a light, live, sweet loaf. Dealers sell
it on the manufacturers' guarantee, GLOBE &
DEVYER, Portland, Or.

"HE THAT WORKSEASILY, WORKS
SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH
SAFOLIO

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

I Can't Sleep

I have a tired, worn-out feeling. This
means that the nervous system is out of
order. When this complaint is made,
Hood's Sarsaparilla is needed to purify
and vitalize the blood, and thus supply
nervous strength. Take it now. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Be sure to get
Hood's and
only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness

DO
YOU
TRAVEL?

IF SO, YOU WILL FIND THE
BIG FOUR ROUTE
THE BEST LINE
EAST.

VESTIBULE TRAINS.
ELEGANT DINING CARS.
QUICK TIME.

Ask for Tickets via
Big Four Route.

E. D. MCCORMICK, D. B. MARTIN,
Pass. Traffic Manager, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
CINCINNATI.

HERCULES

GAS and
CASOLINE ENGINES

—NOTED FOR—
SIMPLICITY,
STRENGTH,
ECONOMY

—AND—
SUPERIOR
WORKMANSHIP

In Every Detail.

These engines are acknowledged by expert en-
gineers 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, inex-
pensive and reliable.

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

For hoisting outfits for mines they have met
with highest approval.
For intermittent power their economy is un-
questioned.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE IS THE BEST.
NO SQUEAKING.

\$5. CORDOVAN,
FRENCH ENAMELLED CALF.
\$4.35 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
\$3.35 POLICE, 3 SOLES.

\$2.50 2 WORKINGMENS
EXTRA FINE.
\$2.15 BOYS SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE
W. L. DOUGLAS,
BROCKTON, MASS.

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 sub-
stitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can.

-WON'T A SOUR-
GOLDEN WEST
BAKING POWDER.

It makes a light, live, sweet loaf. Dealers sell
it on the manufacturers' guarantee, GLOBE &
DEVYER, Portland, Or.

"HE THAT WORKSEASILY, WORKS
SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH
SAFOLIO

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.

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.

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.

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.

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