

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

CRADLE SONG.

The crickets in the corner sing,
O'er farm and fold the shadows creep,
Their homeward way the swallows wing,
The sun is setting in the deep,
The fox is in his hollow tree,
And huddled in their silent fold,
The drowsy lambskins sleeping be,
The little bird within his nest
Hath hid his little head in rest,
And soon, oh, soon
The drowsy moon
Will sail along the fleecy west.
The day is done,
The night begun;
To sleep, my drowsy little one,
But when at break of day we see
The spider weaving at his loom,
The soaring lark above the lea,
The bee amid the clover bloom,
When frisking baby squirrels wake
And sip the leaves of morning dew,
When baby foxes from the brake
Do prowl the thorny hedge through,
When on the meadow sweet with hay
The white and curly lambskins play,
And, sweet and cool,
O'er plain and pool,
Bloweth the breeze of coming day,
Then, too, shalt rise
To sunny skies,
And open wide thy baby eyes.
—Rowan Stevens in Youth's Companion.

NO GOOSEBERRY PIE FOR HER.

The Old Lady Had a Dinner That Surprised the Knowing Gamblers.

The old lady entered a restaurant which, rightly or wrongly, is known as the resort of the gay and careless. She was typically contrived in appearance, her spectacles resting on the bridge of her nose, her hat being old fashioned and her gait and general attitude those of one fresh from the little farmhouse. Without, however, any sign of halting confidence that was to be expected of a stranger to city ways, she sat down at the most conspicuous table in the room. A surly looking short card player, who, although it was 6 o'clock in the afternoon, was just getting his breakfast, stared at her with curiosity. Two dejected turf gamblers, prevented from attending the races on that day by bad luck on the day before, who were solacing themselves with strong waters and who hadn't spoken to each other for half an hour, observed her with slight smiles.

"Well, now," said one, "that's a funny old girl to see in here. I remember seeing her kind in country towns when I was in the show business. I'll gamble on what she'll order. She'll have gooseberry pie and milk, and she'll eat the pie with her knife. They don't have no forks where she comes from."

But the other would not bet. He said merely and not unkindly, "She doesn't seem to fit this place."

They could not hear what she ordered, but they could see that there was nothing flippant in the attitude of the waiter who went to her. She ate with deliberation and then departed. One of the two unsuccessful patrons of the turf called the waiter and asked, "What did that old lady order?"

"Why, let's see," answered the waiter, "I think she had pigeon and a pint of fizz. She's very fond of both."

The gamblers looked surprised.

"Who is she?" asked one.

"Why, don't you know her?" queried the waiter. "That's Mlle. Lanconi, the head dancer in this new burlesque at the Jupiter theater."—New York World.

Home Thrust.

It is said that the saying, "Much may be done with a Scotchman if he be caught young," which has passed into a historical witticism, was first spoken by Dr. Johnson in reference to Lord Mansfield. An amusing little incident is said to have given rise to the remark.

Lord Mansfield, having received his education entirely in England, always considered himself an Englishman, but the fact that he was born in Scotland was once referred to with great effect.

General Sabine, governor of Gibraltar at the time, having failed in his attempts to extort money from a Jew, sent him back by force to Tetuan, in Morocco, from whence he had come to Gibraltar. The Jew afterward went to England and sued the governor for damages.

Lord Mansfield, who was then known as Mr. Murray, was counsel for the governor. In the course of his defense before the jury he said:

"True, the Jew was banished. But where? Why, to the place of his nativity! Where is the cruelty, where the hardship, where the injustice of banishing a man to his own country?"

Mr. Nowell, counsel for the Jew, retorted: "Since my learned friend thinks so lightly of the matter, I ask him to suppose the case his own. Would he like to be banished to his native land?"

The court rang with peals of laughter, in which Murray himself joined with a right good will.—Youth's Companion.

A Big Brained Major.

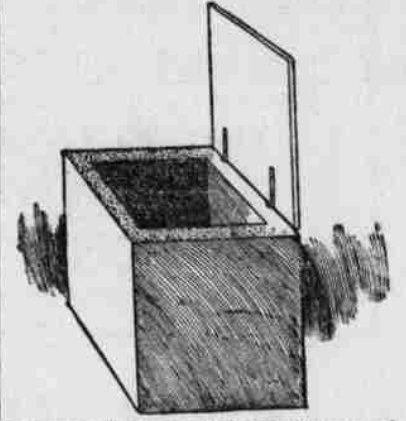
An amusing incident occurred while a company of a certain battalion stationed in one of our garrison towns were going through their musketry training. Owing to a strong wind blowing from the right, the bullets kept falling to the left of the target. An old major, who was in charge at the ranges, came over to the color sergeant and inquired the cause of the bad shooting. On being told that there was too much wind blowing from the right, causing the shots to fall wide, he astonished the sergeant by asking, "Wouldn't it be a good idea if the targets were moved more to the left?" The color sergeant barely restrained a smile.—London Tit-Bits.

AN INEXPENSIVE ICEBOX.

It Can Be Made at Home Very Easily and Will Cost Only \$1.

Refrigerators and their plebeian cousins, plain iceboxes, are now sold in the stores at prices that are within the proverbial "reach of all," so to speak, but there are some people, nevertheless, that find it advisable, if not convenient, to make one at home. For their possible benefit the accompanying cut is printed, with a detailed description of how to make the box therein shown.

The arrangement consists of two boxes, the larger one about three feet



square and the smaller one just enough smaller to allow a space of about three inches between the two around the four sides and also at the bottom. This space should be filled closely with sawdust or with fine charcoal.

Line the inside of the inner box with zinc, and through the bottom bore a hole that will admit a half inch lead pipe. A hole should also be bored in the bottom of the larger box right under that in the smaller one, and the lead pipe must be long enough to go through both holes and carry off the water that will come from the ice. The latter may lie upon the bottom of the box without support of any kind.

This box will be found a good preserver of ice, and it should not exceed \$1 in cost if made at home. If shelves are desired, hang strips of tin over the edge of the inner box, with cleats attached on which the shelves may rest.—Philadelphia Times.

What is a "Lady"?

It would never enter into my head to think a person of great wealth and possessed of a fine establishment a lady, if she could turn in her own house from a beaming recognition of some star of contemporary fashion to bestow a frozen greeting upon a social makeweight or a poor friend of other days who had not kept pace with her in progress up the ladder of society, writes Mrs. Burton Harrison in an interesting discussion of the proper usage of the terms "woman" and "lady" in The Ladies' Home Journal.

To lay down a law for the use of the word in the present condition of American society would, I think, puzzle the most ingenious makers of social codes. For the time it must remain a matter of intuition when and where to apply the graceful courtesy title of "lady."

Today's Woman.

Dublin has a new paper called Today's Woman. It is edited and written by a group of talented women, many of whom are university graduates. Its leading article is by Sir Charles Cameron on "Scientific Professions For Women." Progress in England has been along different grooves from what it has been in America. Here women have entered law, medicine, dentistry, the pulpit, chemistry, pharmacy and architecture, while in England they have seemingly avoided these fields and have gone into geology, mineralogy, botany, zoology, paleontology and higher mathematics. Today's Woman argues the adoption of the American system and the broadening of the British system.

Battle Creek's League.

In Battle Creek, Mich., March 6, a woman's league was organized. Its object is the promotion of all literary, musical, scientific, philanthropic, educational, artistic and social movements in which women are interested. It is proposed to make it auxiliary to the League of All Women Societies now in the city. The officers elected are: President, Mrs. Eugene Glass; vice president, Mrs. C. M. Ranger; Mrs. L. A. Dudley; secretary, Mrs. Frank Dunning; treasurer, Miss Cora Leon; also a board of managers. The league starts out with a membership of over 800 prominent women.

A Useful Dog.

"You say that I'm not altogether objectionable to your parents," he said ruefully.

"No," she replied, "father and mother both speak very highly of you."

"Then why does that big dog assault me every time I come near and chew a piece out of my clothes?"

"Oh, you mustn't mind Brutus. He's trained to do that. Aunt has gotten almost enough samples from him to make a lovely patchwork quilt."—Washington Star.

Old Time Postage Rates.

In 1813 postage rates in the United States were: Single letters by land, 40 miles, 8 cents; 90 miles, 10 cents; 150 miles, 12½ cents; 300 miles, 17 cents; 500 miles, 20 cents; over 500 miles, 25 cents. Double letters, twice the single rates, one ounce at the rate of four single letters.

THE RATTLESNAKE.

COMMON ERRORS REGARDING ITS FIGHTING ABILITIES.

Doesn't Have to Coil Before Striking and Kills by a Blow—Quickly Replaces Lost Fangs—He Will Not Go Out of His Way to Attack Anything.

"Nobody was ever bitten by a rattlesnake, and nobody ever will be," said a man who has studied them. "And the reason is the best that could possibly be. A rattlesnake can't bite. It isn't likely that any creature that lives and is provided with teeth and jaws has less power of biting. The snake's jaws are not binged. They are attached to each other by an elastic cartilage. Thus the snake has no leverage whatever in closing one jaw against the other, and if it attempted to inflict injury by biting it couldn't so much as pierce the skin. The fangs of a rattlesnake are driven into the flesh by a stroke, not a bite, as is well shown by the fact that punctures are made only by the armament of the upper jaw. The lower jaw has nothing to do with the act. A man striking a boat hook into a log is an exact representation of the manner in which the rattlesnake bites. So whenever any one tells you about some one else being bitten by a rattlesnake bet him it isn't so. You'll win. It is an impossibility for a rattlesnake to bite.

"But although the rattlesnake can't bite, if you're fooling around in a country where he is spending the summer, you want to keep your eye peeled. And there is one particular thing you don't want to forget. It is a common and widespread fallacy that a rattlesnake is entirely harmless so