

None But Royal

BAKING POWDER is absolutely pure. No other equals it, or approaches it in leavening strength, purity, or wholesomeness. (See U. S. Gov't Reports.) No other is made from cream of tartar specially refined for it and chemically pure. No other makes such light, sweet, finely-flavored, and wholesome food. No other will maintain its strength without loss until used, or will make bread or cake that will keep fresh so long, or that can be eaten hot with impunity, even by dyspeptics. No other is so economical.

The Baking Powders now being offered in this vicinity, with the statement that they are "as good as Royal," have been shown by the official analyses to be composed of alum and detrimental to health.

The official chemists of the United States and Canada, State analysts, municipal boards of health, and physicians indorse the great qualities of the Royal Baking Powder.

MADAM ARACHNE.

Madam Arachne
All day at her wheel
With distaff and reel,
From daylight's beginning
Is toiling and spinning.
And Madam Arachne's a beautiful spinner,
But oh, if you knew how she gets her fine dinner
I'm sure you would think her a miserable sinner!

Madam Arachne
All day at her loom
In sweet cherry bloom
She watches and weaves,
Her work never leaving.
And Madam Arachne's a beautiful weaver,
But oh, if you knew what a cruel deceiver
She is and will be you could never believe her.

Madam Arachne
All day in her home
Bids strangers to come,
Her doors open flinging
With courtesy and stinging.
And Madam Arachne, to all who go faring,
Is boasting her parlor and table unsparring,
But whose shall enter save those for his darning?
—Zitella Cooke in Wide Awake.

A Terrifying Experience.

I will remember as long as I live that when I was serving as an apprentice I was called upon to join a party of watchers in a room where the body of a stout old gentleman lay resting on a cooling board to await the preparation of a special sized coffin. It was my duty to accompany one of the young ladies present, who carried the light into the room where the body lay, and occasionally moisten a cloth with antiseptic fluid that was spread over the face of the dead. It was a bitter cold night and the wind was howling mournfully without and creaking doors and shaking windows. As we passed in before the body and I raised the covering from the dead man's face my companion accidentally jugged the board, and instantly following the motion a low guttural sound proceeded from the mouth of the dead body which nearly paralyzed us with fright.

My companion shrieked. I imagined I saw the lips move and the eyelids quiver; the cold sweat cooled from my forehead in huge beadlike drops. All the watchers came in and no investigation ensued. It was only the exit of some air in the body that was started by the shaking of the board on the board, but it was a terrible ordeal to me. I can assure you.—Interview to Philadelphia Press.

The Manufacture of Shoes.

The essentials of a shoe are the upper, the sole, the counter or heel stiffening and the heel. These parts are again subdivided into the "ramp" for covering the front of the foot; the large and the small quarters for encircling the ankles, the button pieces, etc. The work of the shoemaker is to prepare and close these various parts of the upper and the linings together, to bring them into the desired shape, to fasten them to the sole which has been previously cut, to attach the heel and then to give the various parts the desired finish and style. These processes indicate the lines along which machinery had to be applied.

All the operations have been subdivided to the minutest detail, and in the performance of all of them machines, more or less satisfactory in their workings, have been devised. The parts of the uppers are now sewed together by machinery, and they are pegged, sewed or screwed to the sole by machinery. Instead of the lapstones and the hammer for conditioning the leather are now swiftly revolving rollers, and instead of the patterns for cutting out the soles are dies or sole-shaped knives set in machines.—George A. Rich in Popular Science Monthly.

To Prevent Diamond Stealing.

At the South African diamond mines the term employed for the prevention of it is highly elaborate. The workmen hired for a certain term, during which they are imprisoned, when not engaged at their work, is a compound. Every night they are obliged to dress himself of clothing, which is carefully examined by the police on again the next day and he receives a blanket if with. Previous to disengagement of their contract, they are subjected to a physical examination, and a description of their person would endure it.

For punishment of diamonds as for homicide. Several companies counts are being set up by the government to check the diamond mining in South Africa.

A Tree Deeded to Itself

In one respect at least the Clarke county (Ga.) court house is the repository of the most remarkable legal document ever drawn up by man. It is on file in the office of the recorder of deeds, where it has been for nearly a century. This unique legal document is in shape of a deed, the grantee being an oak tree. The tree as it now stands is in front of the residence of Major Stanley at Athens, on what was formerly a farm owned by Colonel W. H. Jackson. It was an old transaction all around, one eminently characteristic of the grantor, who was known as a man of strong loves and hates, having many of the former and but few of the latter. He and the old tree grew up together, and the leanings of his peculiar nature caused him to reverence the gigantic oak as though it were a thing of animate life.

When in ripe old age the colonel reflected that he would soon be called hence it grieved him to think of leaving the tree to the mercy of any destroyer capable of wielding an ax. With these thoughts in mind he went to the court house and recorded this remarkable instrument: "I, W. H. Jackson, of the county of Clarke, state of Georgia, of the first part, and the oak tree (giving location) of the other part, witnesseth: That the said W. H. Jackson, for and in consideration of the great affection he bears for said tree and his desire to see it protected, has conveyed and by these presents does convey and confirm unto said tree entire possession of itself and of the land within eight feet of it on all sides." From the tenor of the deed the tree is not only possessor of itself, but is a Georgia real estate holder.—St. Louis Republic.

The Reading Habit.

I saw a young man enter a restaurant for breakfast the other day, approach the cashier's desk, address a word to the cashier and receive a book. I asked what it all meant, and learned that the customer always had in the keeping of the cashier some volume that he read while at breakfast. "They are always good books," said the cashier with a smile, "and I read them between times."—New York Star.

Roman Sausages.

The Romans were very much addicted to sausages made at Lucania. The meat used was pork and a good quantity of bacon, pounded in a mortar, with pepper, cummin, winter savory, and moistened with garum, to which were added a few pine nuts. It has been pointed out that the Romans when they used breadcrumbs took care that the bread should be of the very finest kind, and that before it was mingled with the sausage meat it should be soaked in wine. This was a most sensible precaution against the contingency of the bread passing through a sour stage of fermentation, in which case it would be undeniably unwholesome.—London Telegraph.

The Duke's Spelling.

The duke of —, out of feelings of gratitude, we may assume, gave a testimonial to the proprietors of a patent cure for morning, and they naturally enough circulated a lithographed copy of the letter by way of advertisement. The result is that everybody is asking where the duke went to school. And the duke, we are told, recognizing the fact that the word "efficiency" has a strange look in print, has vowed never to pen another testimonial without a dictionary at his elbow.—Youth's Companion.

Mr. John Harding, of Leeds, England, has collected over £80, consisting of nearly 30,000 pennies, for local charitable institutions. He never accepts more than a penny, although he is offered as much as a sovereign.

Teak timber is now being used so extensively that in less than ten years the forests of Burma and Siam will be practically exhausted.

The loco weed, which is abundant in western Kansas, has a peculiar fascination for cattle, upon which it exerts an intoxicating effect.

Careful scientific investigations show that the average speed of the transmission of earthquake shocks is nearly 16,000 feet per second.

Copper plate engraving was first done in 1811, wood engraving in 1799, etching on metal with acid in 1813.

The great difficulty, both in ballooning and sailing, is to get a sufficiently light basket.

How Horse Tastes.

Physically it may be distinguished from beef or mutton by its appearance. It is darker in the grain than beef. In this respect it resembles bull beef more than any other. It is darker in color, and looks more moist than beef. It has a peculiar smell and a peculiar sweetness of taste. Its flavor is generally considered to be half way between the flavor of beef and game; it is something like the flavor of hare.

One reason why horseflesh is as a rule darker in color than beef is that horses which are poisoned, or which have died from injury, disease or old age, are not properly bled and dressed by the slaughterer. It is, however, by its fat that horseflesh is most easily distinguished. The fat of horseflesh is not generally mixed with the lean.

It is yellow in color. It looks more moist than the fat of beef. It soon melts and soon becomes rancid. Consequently, unless a rapid sale is effected, or the fat removed, an advanced price must be charged in order to secure the butcher from loss of unsold meat.

Lastly, horseflesh can be distinguished from beef by its chemical characteristics, and it is in this way that it may be recognized when mixed with other substances. Who can tell, except the chemist, what are the component parts of a sausage, poultry or mutton? Or who can tell by taste what those parts are? We do not judge by taste, we judge by flavor, and the making of flavor—in use Sam Weller's phrase—"It's the seasoning as does it."—Nineteenth Century.

Indian Legend of the Moon.

Here is a peculiar legend of the Indians, as told by the Rev. Mr. Cook, the full blooded Sioux, who is the ministerial representative of the Episcopal denomination at Pine Ridge agency. The legend, which was related to the Indian children at the agency, was of their forefathers' belief as to the cause of the disappearance of the moon. He said the belief was that every time the new moon appeared it was a signal for all the mice in the country to gather themselves together in one spot. When they assembled they separated in four great armies. One army went to the north, another to the south, a third to the east, and a fourth to the west.

These armies of mice traveled until they reached the point where, from the place of starting, the heavens seemed to touch the earth. Then they climbed up the sky until they came to the moon, which was by this time what we call full. All of the four armies then commenced nibbling at Luna, and when they had eaten her all up the mice would scamper back down to the heavens to the earth and wait for her to show herself again, when the journey and nibbling would be repeated by the mice. And this is what the Indians of early days believed was the cause of the moon growing old and finally disappearing.—Omaha Bee.

When Gen. Butler Was Admitted.

There are few lawyers in practice in Boston today who recall the beginning of Gen. Butler's legal career. One of these few is J. S. Morse, who indeed began the life of a lawyer on the very same day as Gen. Butler.

"Butler and myself," said Mr. Morse, "had each studied law for three years, having three months. We had studied in different offices in Lowell. If we had completed the three years' course of study it would not have been necessary to take an examination. I do not recall what judge it was to whom we applied to be examined, but I remember he asked why we wished to be examined, and when three months more study would secure our admission to the bar. Ben said, 'We want to know whether we know anything or not.'"

"The next morning we went to the judge at the Merrimack house to be examined. It was my turn first. The judge had a lot of questions prepared, which I answered to the best of my ability. Then it was Ben's turn. While he came out I asked him how he got along, and he said, 'Hang it! He made me answer a lot of questions, but would not tell me whether I had passed or not.' The next day the judge announced in court that we had passed the examination and were entitled to admission to the bar. This was in 1840."—Boston Advertiser.

London's Cheap Laundries and Bath.

These washhouses are each fitted with a steam engine, rinsing and boiling tanks, centrifugal wringers, a washing machine, and a drying room. For a penny or three halfpence the poor of the neighborhood may perform all their "blue Monday" duties on any day of the week. When the washing is over, and their goods are in the drying rooms, they go away, and return again to lease the use of irons, ironing tables and ironing blankets wherewith to complete their tasks.

Those who can afford them and want sea water baths at home purchase ocean water at twopence a gallon, delivered at their doors. It comes to town every night, the trade in it being a speculation of one of the railroad companies. There is a swimming bath in the People's Palace—another institution which conveys to the mind a sense of the size of London. I did not see it, but I know in a general way that it is an enormous building, containing a library, reading rooms, billiard hall, baths, trade and scientific schools (having 3,000 pupils in the evening classes, by the way), refreshment rooms, public halls, winter gardens and many other attractive and improving features.—Julian Ralph in Harper's Weekly.

To Spare or Not to Spare.

In writing of his school days the late Gen. F. E. Spinner said: "Teaching in those early days was principally by induction, and it was induced by rod and ferrule. 'Spare the rod' was the edict at home and in the school. 'Spare the rod and spoil the child' came from the pulpit, the school room and the nursery. Perhaps this is the reason why I did not spoil, and that I am now at the age of 88 years so well preserved. The rod was never spared on me at home or in school, and now, with grown up grand-children, I can truthfully say I have never in all my long life struck a child a single blow. I was licked enough to last through the whole four generations of self and my posterity. I have found it safe through life to practice the reverse of what was taught me to do."—Philadelphia Ledger.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

We are very slightly pleased
From the same arms who raised
India's pestilence day.
Whose drew the longest bow
Has his leather down, you know,
As we run men down today.
"Duck," the first of all his crew,
Met the mammoth face to face
On the lake or in the cave,
Sole the steadiest canoe,
Ate the quarry others drew.
Died—and took the spot grave.
When they scratched the colonizer bone
Some one made the sketch his own.
Filled it from the artist—about
Even in those early days.
Win a simple vicery's praise
Through the toll of other men.
Ere they bowed the sphinx visage
Favoriten governed kings,
Even as it does in this age.
Who shall doubt the secret hid
Under Cheop's pyramid
Was that the contractor did
Cheop's out of several millions?
Or that Joseph's sudden rise
To controller of supplies
Was a fraud of monstrous size
On King Pharaoh's heart civilized?
Thus the artists songs I sing
Do not deal with anything
Now or never said before.
As it was in the beginning,
Is today official stinging,
And shall be for evermore.
—Rudyard Kipling.

Failures in 125 Years.

There have been eighteen great financial crises during the last century and a quarter, viz.: In 1763, at Amsterdam, originating with the house of De Neufville and involving seventy-seven failures. The failures in Holland in 1773 exceeded £10,000,000. In 1789 in Hamburg there were eighty-two failures, involving £2,000,000. There was a panic in Liverpool in the same year, which was, however, somewhat mitigated by parliament lending £500,000 in exchequer bills on goods. In 1814 240 banks suspended payment in England. In 1825 at Manchester failures occurred to the amount of £2,000,000. The Calcutta failure of 1831 involved £15,000,000. The "wildcat" prices in the states in 1837 caused all their banks to close. In 1838 the Bank of England was saved by the Bank of France. A panic in France during the same year caused ninety-three companies to fail for the sum of £1,000,000. In 1844 a crisis in England brought about the reformation of the Bank of England.

The English failures of 1847 involved £20,000,000. During the great panic of 1857 in the states 7,250 houses failed for £112,000,000. The Overend, Gurney & Co. failure, nearly a quarter of a century ago, involved failures costing upward of £100,000,000. "Black Friday," in Wall street, was on Sept. 24, 1869. The shoe and leather trade crisis in Boston, U. S. A., in 1885, caused losses amounting to over £2,000,000. The Grant & Ward failure, in New York city in 1884, involved many financial and business houses and a loss of over £5,000,000.—London Financial News.

"Done!"

That inveterate joker Sothern had made an appointment with Toole to dine at a well-known restaurant. The hour of meeting was fixed, and Sothern arrived some few minutes before the appointed time. An elderly gentleman was dining at a table at some little distance from that prepared for the two actors. He was reading a newspaper, which he had comfortably arranged before him, as he was eating his dinner. Sothern walked up to him, and striking him a smart blow between the shoulders, said:

"Hallo, old fellow! who would have thought of seeing you here? I thought you never—" The assaulted diner turned round angrily, when Sothern exclaimed: "I bet you a thousand pardons, sir. I thought you were an old friend of mine—a family man whom I never expected to see here. I hope you will pardon me."

The old gentleman growled a reply, and Sothern returned to his table, where he was presently joined by Toole, to whom he said:

"See that old boy! I'll bet you half a crown you don't go and give him a slap on the back, and pretend you have mistaken him for a friend."

"Done!" said Toole; and done it was immediately, with a result that may be imagined.—London Tit-Bits.

Mr. Childs' Country Home.

"Wootton," Mr. George W. Childs' place at Bryn Mawr, is one of the handsomest and most expensively maintained country places in the United States. The annual expenditure is not far from \$30,000, of which \$12,000 is paid to house servants and other employes. Twenty men and twelve horses are kept busy all the year round in caring for the farm and grounds, and in summer six additional men are required to look after the lawn, while as many more assist the gardener.—New York Ledger.

A Cure for a Cough.

A common method of obtaining a cure for the whooping cough is to inquire of the first person who is met upon a piebald horse what is good for the cough. A celebrated doctor who once went a journey on a horse thus colored was so frequently interrupted by questions about the disease that he assured his partner it was with great difficulty he passed through some villages. He generally silenced their importunities by recommending stout and brandy.—London Tit-Bits.

Bonded to Have Her Dog Respected.

When Miss Agnes Huntington arrived at Baltimore she went to a certain hotel to take the rooms engaged for her. The clerk informed her that dogs were not allowed in the hotel. Miss Huntington, it is reported, refused to part with her canine pet, and, as a result, went with it to another hotel.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Rock is a Rock Maple.

At Tanworth recently a rock maple tree was cut, in the heart of which, eight feet from the ground, was found a rock which weighed five and three-quarter pounds. The wood was solid and heavy all around the rock, and the tree was three feet through at the place where the rock was found.—Nashua Telegraph.

Miss Helen Gould's inheritance makes her, probably with one exception, the wealthiest young and unmarried woman in America. The fortune of Miss Garrett, daughter of the late President of the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, is larger than Miss Gould's, but a part of Miss Garrett's fortune has been made by her own business sagacity.

Your druggist does not spread his plasters or gelatine-coat his pills. He knows that such work is better done in a factory.

Some try to make an Emulsion of cod-liver oil; but they cannot make one like Scott's Emulsion—they'll find it out some day.

There is no secret in what it is made of; there is a knack in making it. That knack is Scott's Emulsion.

There is a book on CAREFUL LIVING that you ought to read. Shall we send it? Free.

Scott's Emulsion, Chemist, 124 South 2nd Avenue, New York.

How is -
Your Blood? -

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S.S.S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good. WILL C. HEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

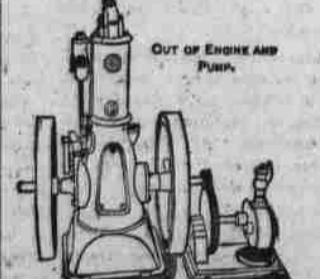
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I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Itch, and three bottles of S.S.S. cured me permanently. WALLACE MARK, Mansfield, L. I.
Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

"August Flower"

"For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said my stomach was worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food. On the recommendation of a friend I procured a bottle of August Flower. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained strength and flesh rapidly. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has cured me." Jas. E. Dederick, Saugerties, N. Y.

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Made for Power or Pumping Purposes.
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