

# Pay the Price of the Royal for Royal only.

Royal Baking Powder is shown by actual chemical tests absolutely pure and 27 per cent greater in strength than any other brand.

Many grocery stores have recently been stocked with second-class brands of baking powder, which are urged upon consumers at the price of the high-cost, first-class Royal.

These powders cost from 8 to 30 cents a pound less than the Royal, besides being of 27 per cent less strength. If they are forced upon you, see that you are charged a correspondingly lower price for them.

### Facing a Creditor.

Like many another famous man, both before his time and since, Talleyrand exhibited—at least in early life—a great reluctance to settling with his creditors. When he was appointed bishop of Autun by Louis XVI, he considered a fine new coach to be necessary to the proper maintenance of the dignity of that office. Accordingly, a coach was ordered and delivered, but not paid for. Some time after, as the newly appointed bishop was about to enter his coach he noticed a strange man standing near who bowed continually until the coach was driven away. This occurred for several days, until at length Talleyrand, addressing the stranger, said:

"Well, my good man, who are you?"

"I am your coachmaker, my lord," replied the stranger.

"Ah!" said Talleyrand, "you are my coachmaker; and what do you want, my coachmaker?"

"I want to be paid, my lord."

"Ah! you are my coachmaker, and you want to be paid! You shall be paid, my coachmaker."

"But when, my lord?"

"Hum!" said Talleyrand, settling himself comfortably among the cushions of his new coach and eyeing his coachmaker severely, "you are very inquisitive."—Boston Transcript.

### A Dramatic with Influence.

Queen Elizabeth of Romania has written a play which she is pleased to describe as a tragedy, but which is really a piece of the most wildly and extravagantly sensational kind. It is entitled "Mister Mandy," and it is to be introduced at the Vienna Court theatre. The piece is of the old transportive order, with ghosts, murders, a wife walled up alive, and other sensational episodes, and it is full of preposterous situations, absurdly stilted dialogue and bombastic furious declamation. Queen Elizabeth, when she was recently at Vienna, invited the company of the Court theatre to partake of a sumptuous déjeuner at the Hotel Imperial, and the champagne flowed in rivers at the meal. Her majesty read the play to her guests, who applauded it as a matter of course, and then she went to see the emperor, and induced him to command that the piece should be produced at the Hofburg, where, as a rule, new plays are not readily accepted.—London Truth.

### Just Like His Russian Brother.

The Sultan very rarely or never leaves the grounds of Yildiz Kiosk, except to go once a week to a mosque just outside, when the very striking ceremony known as the Selamluk takes place. Once a year, also, he pays a visit to Stambul, but the route there and returning is never known in advance. He is in constant fear of assassination. Some grand duchess whom he received at his court, on his complaining that his health was indifferent, advised him to take more exercise and change of air, and to drive about the country. On her departure he is reported to have said: "What harm have I done that this woman should desire my death? Why does she advise me to run into such dangers?"—Nineteenth Century.

### A Wedding Cake Deflected.

"I had some wedding cake today under very distressing circumstances," said a postal clerk. "At the postoffice a package had been received containing a heavy invoice of this style of fancy goods. It was nearly six inches square and had sixteen cents in postage stamps, but not a sign of an address. There was no help for it. The owner couldn't be found, and rather than let the cake go to waste it was distributed judiciously among a few friends. Of course everybody was sorry, but the state of things might have been worse."—Buffalo Express.

### A New Sort of Snake Yarn.

A snake in armor has been discovered by a farmer near Aberdeen, S. D. Coming suddenly upon it, he struck it with a stick, and a metallic sound came to his ears. He beat the reptile until it was so found two-thirds of the snake's as encased in a piece of gaspipe. The snake purposely or accidentally assumed the armor is not known.

### How to Go to Sleep.

Scientific investigators assert that in beginning to sleep the senses do not untedly fall into slumber, but drop off one after another. The sight ceases in consequence of the protection of the eyelids to receive impressions first, while all the other senses preserve their sensibility entire. The sense of taste is the next which loses its susceptibility to impression, and then the sense of smelling. The hearing is next in order, and last of all comes the sense of touch. Furthermore, the senses are brought to sleep with different degrees of profundity. The sense of touch sleeps the most lightly and is the most easily awakened; the next easiest is the hearing, the next is the sight, and the taste and smelling awake last.

Another remarkable circumstance deserves notice; certain muscles and parts of the body begin to sleep before others. Sleep commences at the extremities, beginning with the feet and legs and creeping toward the center of nervous action. The necessity of keeping the feet warm and perfectly still as a preliminary of sleep is well known. From these explanations it will not appear surprising that there should be an imperfect kind of mental action which produces the phenomena of dreaming.—American Analyst.

### She Preferred the Earth.

If the girls were only as bright when they grow up as in their childhood days what a race of brilliant women there would be. One especially cute youngster has a way of saying some unusually clever things, and great hopes for her future are entertained by her family. She was quite ill recently, and her mother tried to impress upon her the delights of heaven, even being unorthodox enough to suggest an unlimited number of tricycles in the blessed abode, as one of these was the desire of the small girl's heart and the devoted mother thought to make heaven more attractive by the introduction of these rather mundane charms, yet the small invalid did not seem to be enchanted at the prospect of a speedy demise, even with a tricycle as a reward of her well doing.

At last her mother inquired why she didn't want to be a lovely fluffy angel, with a tricycle whenever she wished to ride out through the golden streets, and the practical small maiden rather astonished the expounder of heavenly joys by replying, "Well, you see, mamma, I'm better acquainted here."—Philadelphia Times.

### Kentucky Camp Meetings.

A writer claims that camp meetings originated in Kentucky in the year 1850 at Gasper River church, in Logan county, and became established during the great Kentucky revival early in the century. It is claimed that both Presbyterians and Methodists participated in the earlier meetings, through the camp meeting is now looked upon as distinctly a Methodist institution. The great revival is one of the curious things in Kentucky history, and its effects are still visible in other things besides camp meetings, granting these religious open air gatherings to have had the origin attributed to them. Something of the spirit of the old camp meetings yet survives in the "holiness meetings," but the camp meeting has in this time developed some varieties that have no kinship with the godliness and religious fervor that swept the western country when Kentucky was yet an infant commonwealth.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### The Triumph of Art.

The triumph of art over nature is illustrated in the fact that an artist recently made a painting of some beech trees in an old pasture that he sold for \$250. The owner of the pasture parted company with his property at about the same time for \$150, and he called it a good sale at that.—Augusta (Me.) Farmer.

### A SUICIDE'S LAST MOMENTS.

Nerved by Absinthe to the Point of Inflicting the Fatal Dose.

As to the question of the suicidal tendencies of absinthe drinking, there is a striking instance in one of Edgar Saltin's novels—"Mr. Inco's Misadventure." At least the musings and soliloquy during which suicide was determined upon was accompanied by a free indulgence in the dangerous beverage. Lennox Leigh B the young man who takes his own life as the only seemingly end to a charge of cheating at cards, of which he is innocent, but which he cannot refute. The charge is made by his vindictive enemy, Mr. Inco. The vivid portrayal of the condition of mind produced by the absinthe is remarkable. "On reaching his room," says the author, "he put his purchases (morphine intended for suicide) on a table, poured out a glass of absinthe, lighted a cigarette and threw himself down on a lounge. For awhile his thoughts roused among the episodes of the day, but gradually they drifted into less personal currents.

"He began to think of the early legends; of Charon, the god, renouncing his immortality; of the Hyperborean, the fabled people, famous for their fidelity, who voluntarily threw themselves into the sea; of Juno bringing death to Biton and Cleobis as the highest recompense of their piety; of Agamodes and Trophonius praying Apollo for whatever gift he deemed most advantageous, and in answer to the prayer receiving eternal sleep. He remembered how Plato had preached to the happiest people in the world the blessedness of ceaseless sleep; how the Buddha, teaching that life was but a right to suffer, had found for the recalcitrant no greater menace than that of an existence renewed through kalpas of time.

"He mixed himself another glass of absinthe, holding the caraffe high in the air, watching the thin stream of water coalesce with the green drug and turn with it into an opalescent milk. The soliloquy was renewed: After what has happened there is nothing left. I might change my name. I might go to Brazil or Australia, but with what object? I could not get away from myself. And yet life is pleasant; it spent as mine has been, many times have I found it grateful. After all, it is not life that is short; it is youth. When that goes, as mine seems to have gone, outside of solitude there is little charm in anything, and what is death but isolation the most perfect and impenetrable that nature has devised? And whether that isolation came to me tonight or decades hence, what matters it?"

"He poured out more absinthe and put the bottle down empty. Before drinking he undid the package which he had bought from the chemist. First he took from it a box about three inches long. It was a tiny syringe and with it two little instruments. One of these he adjusted in the projecting tube and with his finger felt carefully the point. He threw off his coat and rolled up his sleeve. From the phial he filled the syringe and with the point pricked the bare arm and sent the liquid spurting into the flesh. Three times he did this. He reached for the absinthe and left it untasted. The lights turned pale and glowed less vividly, as though veils were being drawn between him and them. But still the languor continued, sweeter even, and more enveloping, till from sweetness it was almost pain. The room grew darker, the colors waned, the lights behind the falling veils sank thin, fading one by one; a single spark lingered; it wavered a moment and vanished into night."

Leigh had ended his life by his own act in a condition to which large quantities of absinthe contributed.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Paid in Gold Coin.

All the employees of the elevated railroads in this city receive their pay in gold. The Manhattan railway pay envelopes are made up each month in a Nassau street bank, and about \$60,000 in gold coin is used. It has been the custom of the elevated railroad managers to pay wages in gold coin for a long while. Mr. Jay Gould is credited with having expressed the opinion that gold was preferable to paper money for this purpose, because it was neater and less likely to result in mistakes.—New York Times.

### Preservatives for Grapes.

"I was surprised to learn a few days ago," said one gentleman to a companion, "that the grapes we eat at dessert, especially the white varieties, may have been plucked from the vines a month before. A few days ago I went to a fruit store near my home and asked for two pounds of white grapes, incidentally remarking that they were for my little boy, who was sick.

"Why don't you take one of these 5-pound baskets?" asked the dealer. "They are somewhat cheaper when bought in such quantities, and besides I will put a preservative on the grapes that, while it will not impair their appearance or taste and is not in the least injurious to the stomach, will keep them for two or three weeks. Taste one of those grapes," and he pointed to a big basket of fine fruit.

"The grapes were sound and of fine flavor. Those grapes you have eaten," he said, "have been kept in stock two months, and I can probably keep them as much longer. I do not know what the preservative is composed of. I get it from a big firm of chemists down town, and they guarantee there is nothing injurious in it. I have never tried it on any kind of fruit except grapes, but I guess it would prove just as efficacious on peaches or plums."—New York Advertiser.

### Charles II's Ready Cash.

Lord Allesbury thinks that just before Charles died his affairs were prosperous. "I will have no more parliaments," he said, "for, God be praised, my affairs are in so good a posture that I have no occasion to ask for supplies. A king of England that is not a slave to 500 kings is great enough." "His heart was set to live at ease, and that his subjects might live under their own vine and fig tree." "I will have by me 100,000 guineas in my strongbox," the king used to say, and Lord Allesbury heard that "there was found there at his death about £60,000."

Concerning this Burnet says: "He left behind him about 90,000 guineas, which he had gathered either out of the privy purse or out of the money which was sent him from France, or by other methods, and which he had kept so secretly that no person whatsoever knew anything of it."—Blackwood's Magazine.

### Men and Piano Playing.

"I can remember," said the old musician as he fumbled sheets of music, "when to see a young man who was not a professional musician playing the piano or the violin was a particularly interesting and unusual spectacle. I mean of course in this country. On the other side it was not considered an effeminate accomplishment as it was in the United States in the early years of this century, to possess an intimate and practical acquaintance with some musical instrument. The guitar was the only instrument upon which a man could play in those times without subjecting himself to unpleasant criticism. But, bless my soul, everybody plays something nowadays! I have of a class of twenty-two pupils, seven young men who are really clever piano players; and there are young women who excel as amateur violinists."—Minneapolis Times.

### He Got One.

At one of the tin type galleries the other day a gentleman who was in waiting noticed a boy about 10 years old hanging around the door, and he beckoned him in and asked what was wanted. "Could I get a picture here?" whispered the lad.

"Why, yes."

"How much'll it cost?"

"Only a quarter. You'll be next."

"But it isn't for me, sir; it's a picture of my brother Jim."

"Oh, that won't make any difference. Bring him in any time."

"I—I—can't, sir," gasped the boy.

"Why?"

"'Cause he's d-dead, sir; died this morning!"

Upon investigation the boy was found to be possessed of only eleven cents, and after ascertaining that his statements were true, the gentleman paid the expense of sending the artist up with his camera and securing two full dozen tin types of the pale faced dead lying in a house where cold and hunger held places almost as members of the family.

### PREVENTION BETTER THAN CURE.

Many persons are afflicted with skin eruptions, boils or ulcers. BRASWORTH'S PILLS taken freely will in a short time effect a complete cure of all such troubles. Ulcers of long standing have been cured by them. Carbuncles have been checked in their incipency by them. The worst fever sores, bed sores, and the like have been driven from the skin by them. Only help in time and a few of BRASWORTH'S PILLS will prevent many a sickness.

BRASWORTH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

When a person would do himself as "one in a thousand" he naturally regards the others as clips in.

### HOW'S THIS!

We offer \$100 reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by Ely's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We have administered Ely's Catarrh Cure for the last 10 years, and believe it is the only remedy that will cure all cases of catarrh of the bladder, urethra, and prostate, and is equally efficacious in all cases of catarrh of the eye, ear, nose, and throat. It is a purely vegetable preparation, and is safe to take at any time. Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, HINKMAN & MAKVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Ely's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

"It's all very well," said the grave digger, "to advise a young man to begin at the bottom and work up, but in my business it ain't practicable."

The disagreeable operation of forcing liquids into the head and the use of exciting snuffs are being superseded by Ely's Cream Balm, a cure for catarrh and colds in the head.

I have been a great sufferer from catarrh for ten years; could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm, and am using it freely; it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. Price, 50 cents at druggists' or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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**ST. JACOBSON'S**  
The Great Remedy for Pain.  
Cures all the Aches and Pains of Man & Beast.

### Driving the Brain

at the expense of the Body. While we drive the brain we must build up the body. Exercise, pure air—foods that make healthy flesh—refreshing sleep—such are methods. When loss of flesh, strength and nerve become apparent your physician will doubtless tell you that the quickest builder of all three is



### Scott's Emulsion

of Cod Liver Oil, which not only creates flesh of and in itself, but stimulates the appetite for other foods.

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**Swift's Specific**  
A Tested Remedy For All Blood and Skin Diseases.

A reliable cure for Contagious Blood Poison, Inherited Scrofula and Skin Cancer.

As a tonic for delicate Women and Children it has no equal.

Being purely vegetable, is harmless in its effects.

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Feed Green Bones and use **CRACKERS** to kill the lice, and you will make fifty per cent more profit.

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