ROYAL

IS THE

Best Baking Powder

The Official Government Reports!

The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the ROYAL BAKING POWDER to be of greater leavening strength than any other. *(Bulletin 13, Ag. Dep., p. 599.)*

The Canadian Official Tests, recently made, show the ROYAL BAKING POWDER the best of all in leavening strength. *(Bulletin 13, Ag. Dep., p. 6, Inland Rev. Dep.)*

In practical use, therefore, the ROYAL BAKING POWDER goes further, makes purer and more perfect food, than any other.

Government Chemists Certify:

"The Royal Baking Powder is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances."

"EDWARD G. LOVE, PH.D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public."

"HENRY A. MOTT, M. D., PH.D."

"The Royal Baking Powder is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge."

"WM. MCMURTRIE, PH.D."

The Government Report shows all other baking powders tested to contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid.

German Thermometers.

In future Germans are to have the thermometer of Celsius to tell them how hot or cold it is. Until now Berlin has used that of Reaumur. It seems a strange arrangement, or derangement, that the English should use the thermometer of the German Fahrenheit while the Germans make use of the Frenchman's Reaumur and the French in their turn, have the Swedish Celsius. The number of degrees corresponding to the temperature of Fahrenheit are 15 Reaumur and 19 Celsius respectively.—London Society.

A Double Pug.

Tom Wall, of Jeffersonville, has a most remarkable brindle female dog, 19 months old. It has four well developed legs in the proper place. Aside from these there is another well developed leg protruding from near the root of the tail and has grown about half the distance to the ground, at which point two well developed feet began to form and have grown in perfect shape, but are left to drag on the ground as she walks. She is in perfect health, but has a very sore leg. A double female, each part of her organism performing in unison its separate functions.—Nashville American.

Cowboy Chivalry.

Cowboy (appearing suddenly in doorway). Look here, old man, my name is Hopper; call me Jake, so I can get darter. Kin I have her?

Paint Voice (from breath cover). Take her, Jake, and be blessed! I wish you joy—life.

Very Better.

A shabbily dressed man of humble mien softly opened the door of a small restaurant near the court house a few days ago, and those sitting at the table listened to the conversation that followed, as we saw it and heard it:

"Do you want your front filled?"

"No, sir," replied the proprietor.

"I will do it in a little while."

"No, sir, not today."

"I'll do it cheap."

"No, money's tight just now."

"I'll do it for a dollar a half."

"No, sir," sharply.

The most individual thought for a moment, but then, with a polish of politeness in his voice, exclaimed:

"You'll excuse me for coming in!"

"Certainly," was the reply, and the polite stranger withdrew.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Hard Lines.

Financier—Yes, I already met the least idea about business. Here you have about ten thousand manuscripts piled up in this desk, and I don't believe they ever paid for—

Editor Great Magazine—Years ago.

"Just think of the money you have lost by not having the interest on all the money you paid out for those manuscripts!"

"Huh! You authors haven't the least idea about literature. Every one of those manuscripts is from a different author, and the whole pile (thousand of them) will go on rolling down the years, and we will be selling a copy of all the articles we printed."—Tid-Bits.

Helping Out an Actor.

Mathews was trying, before a select, and severe audience, to learn a speech for an impromptu in which he was playing in Edinburgh. He was to play the part of Anthony, a Bachelor of Arts. A certain actor was cast for the part of Anthony's tutor in the play, was his tutor off the stage, necessary for the elucidation of the plot for Anthony to tell the story of his life to his tutor. The scene arrived. He did not know all parts, was startled and stumbled, started again and stumbled worse, until at last, thinking to get out of it, he turned to Mathews and said, "Well, er—if you come into the scene I'll tell you the story."

Mathews only lifted his head and said, "Sit down, sir," he cried, "sit down. There are some ladies and gentlemen in this house tonight who will like to hear you tell that story. Never mind me. Go on."

"Well, er—" began the youth.

"Just so," said the tutor, "and the truth is, I'm tired of it. Now, you wanted to tell me the story, didn't you?"

"Yes," faltered the youth.

"And that after spending a few years—"

Mathews filled out the whole speech for him. When he had finished he turned to the young fellow and in a voice of the deepest sadness, he said:

"Now you may go into the next room!"—Henry Irving in Strand Magazine.

Tell the Truth.

The newspaper keeper will be pleased to hear that of late years there has been added to the family of pets a small creature often sought after and highly prized by the proprietors, in a variety of the smaller variety and somewhat shorter.

When she youngsters start off for the woods and return bearing in their hands a squirming, struggling turtle a feeling more of disgust than of pleasure is seen depicted upon the face of the average housekeeper. But if the women in the house will harbor the little strangers in the yard or kitchen, to the infinite delight of the boys and girls, she will find herself suddenly growing attached to it, for the simple reason that it performs certain little offices by which it soon endears itself to the hearts of the housekeepers.

They cost little or nothing to keep, feeding mostly on refuse leaves or other vegetable matter that renders useful service by keeping a kitchen or garden free from beetles and vermin.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

To Improve Cooking Receipts!

As a matter of useful information it may be stated that whenever a cooking receipt calls for an article of the kind "Royal" should be used. The receipt will be found to work better and sweeter, and the cake, biscuit, roll, cake, dumpling, cream, pudding, confection, or whatever made, will be produced sweeter, lighter, finer-flavored, more dainty, palatable and wholesome. Besides, the "Royal" is still further ahead, has greater leavening power, and is therefore more economical than any other powder.

Many receipts as published still call for cream of tartar and soda, the old-fashioned cream of tartar. Modern cooking and expert cooks do not sanction this old way. In all such receipts the Royal Baking Powder should be substituted without fail.

The greatest adepts in the culinary art are particular to use the Royal only, and the authors of the most popular cook books and the teachers of the successful cooking schools, with whom the best results are imperative, are careful to impress their readers and pupils with the importance of its exclusive employment.

The Royal Baking Powder is the greatest help of modern times to perfect cooking, and every receipt requiring a quick raising ingredient should employ it.

The Mismatched.

"I have a great mind to go to the club tonight," said Mr. J——, to his wife.

"Well, I have a great mind to go to the club tonight," she replied, with surprise.

"Whew!"

"Why, what's the matter with you?"

"Nothing, only I thought you said you had a great mind to go to the club tonight."

"So I did."

"Well, I have a great mind to go to the club tonight."