Le

H.

City, State and National Authorities report the Royal Baking Powder in every way Superior to all others.

STATE CHEMIST, CALIFORNIA: The Royal fulfils all the requirements. Our tests show it has greater leavening power

STATE CHEMIST, WASHINGTON: There is no question but the ROYAL is the strongest, purest and most wholesome baking powder in the market,

U. S. GOV'T FOOD REPORT: ROYAL BAKING POWDER IS shown a pure cream of tartar powder, highest of all in leaven-

CANADIAN OFFICIAL TESTS: ROYAL BAKING POWDER is commended as of highest excellence, and shown to be greatest of all in leavening strength.

SAN FRANCISCO BOARD OF HEALTH: We cordially approve and recommend the Royal Baking Powder. It is absolutely pure and healthful, composed of the best ingredients, of the highest strength and character.

BOARD OF HEALTH, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON: Finding in analysis that it is entirely free from any adulteration, we heartily recommend the Royal Barriso Powder for its great strength, purity and wholesomenes

BOARD OF HEALTH, TACOMA, WASHINGTON: In our judgment the ROYAL is the best and strongest baking powder before the public.

BOARD OF HEALTH, SPOKANE: Certainly there is no baking powder known to us equal to the Royal.

DR. BINSWANGER, UNIVERSITY OF OREGON: It is also my opinion that there exists no purer, better or stronger baking powder than the Royal. I confidently recommend it.

Do not permit the slanderous stories of interested parties to influence you in using any other than The Best, The Royal.

An amusing story is told of a well known and popular young minister who returned from a vacation spent in Europe to his home in Brooklyn, on Prospect heights. The ship on which he had sailed was not expected to arrive until Sunday night or Monday, and as quarantine was at that time difficult to pass there was thought to be no possibility of the dominie reaching home sconer than expected. His wife felt no hesitancy, therefore, in going out to make a call, leaving the house in the care of a new cervant on Saturday, with instructions to tell any one who called and inquired for the doctor to say that he would be home Monday. Hurried on by favorable winds and currents the steamship did arrive, and in the afternoon, expecting to in Europe to his home in Brooklyn, and in the afternoon, expecting and in the atternoon, expecting to take his family by surprise, the min-ister ran up the stoop of his residence and rang the bell. The servant in response to the summons opened the door a few inches and said. "The misses is out, sir."

"Are my of the children in?" asked doctor.

"They are all out and the doctor won"t he home until Monday, sir." Somewhat taken back by the idea Somewhat taken back by the idea that he was some one else and that he was still on the ocean, the minister said, "I am the doctor," and pushing by the girl entered the house. Then as the story goes, there began a name of follow your leader which was extremely embarrassing to the minister. Wherever he went the servant, who was not convinced of his identity, followed, until finally in a fit of desperation the young divine left the servant in sole possession and went around the corner to sion and went around the corner to wait for his wife to come and introduce him to the new acquisition to the household.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Lander's Conversation.

Lander was a man who delighted to talk about his friends to his friends Of Southey, I remember, he had much to say—things such as one loving brother might say of another. The name of Julius Hare another. The name of Julius Hare was very frequently on his lips, while in his heart the memory of that pure minded man was canonized. Liberal and free in speech on religion and politics, before it was the vogue to be thus free, yet might Landors friendships have been shared by an archbishop. It is reported of him that he said, "I enjoy no society that calces too free with God or the ladies."—Mrs. Crosse in Temple Bar.

A Benutiful Glass. rether out the senside.—I don't ik much of that maxine glass you

r-You don't! Why, it's just It makes every sail look all dons of the rainbow.-Good

Close Observers of Nature.

The most successful beast tamers are generally small, wiry fellows, with plen-ty of nerve and a good stock of trade secrets, derived from the close study of wild animals. In the latter respect sav-ages, with their outdoor mode of life, ages, with their outdoor mode of life, have a considerable advantage over their civilized rivals. In the Chilean Andes the naturalist Tschndi made the acquaintance of a creole farmer who contessed that he had experimented for several years before he succeeded in capturing a live alpaca.

He had imitated the traps of the Indians their method of fiving these in

He is a unitated the trape of the in-dians, their method of fixing them in the sand of the river banks, their pre-caution in obliterating the traces of their footsteps, but all in vain till an Indian renegate revealed the secret—namely, that the alpacae select their drinking places where there is an audible ripple in the current of the river, perhaps for the same reason that cows prefer a brook to a pend and a running spring to a singgish creek.

The murmuring of the stream seemed

The murmuring of the stream seemen to suggest the idea of purer and cooler water, and where the current was alow the Indians contrived to produce a ripple by an artificial obstruction.—San Fran-

Long Winderl Fogles.

"The Scythians," said Sydney Smith,
"ate their grandparents when they became troublesome and told long stories."
Who knows whether the Eumenides may
not suffer a remnant of these useful
Scythians to survive even unite our day to be a terror to long winded fogies male and female?

I met at dinner recently an old fogy who I am sure has his Scythian waiting for him. He had been harrying the company with stupid remarks about natural history, asking questions, too, that would turn the stomach of a school inspector. At length, in that peculiar tone of voice in which theological questions are uttered, our fogy said, "Ha-an oyster brains?" "Certainly," replied our host, "for an oyster knows when to shut up,"—Temple Bar.

his Getting a "Scoop."

I remember seeing a war correspondin as ent of a Boston paper at the battle of
Bull Run. Bullets were flying thick as Hall Run. Bailets were flying thick as hailstones, and shells were cracking as though pandemonium had broken loose, but the correspondent kept skirmishing around in the thick of it all, notebook around in this thick of it all, notebook in hand. Our major bawled out to him, "Lie down, you fool—you'll be killed." "Maybe so," he replied, "but I'm geling the d-dest accop on the other papers ever you saw!" A little thing like getting killed doesn't worry your thoroughbred news gatherer when there's a ecoop in sight.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Domocrat.

Treating of crows.

To dream you see a crow signifies axpedition of business; if you hear them crosking unpleasantly while they are flying it is a sign of ill luck. If you see in your dream the crow flying on to the head of a child it will be in danger of some misfortune.—All the Year Round.

RATTLE NAKES ARE HIS LIVING.

Dive Times Hitten, but Not Bendy to Abandon His Vocation.

The popular idea is that a rattle-make is a curse to mankind and of absolutely no use, except possibly to give the male cortingent in camping and picnic parties an excuse for prowiding a well known serpent hite antidote. Andrew Akers, a white haired ex-miner, who occasionally comes to town from his limely home way up in the San Bernardino mountains, tells us that the rattlesnake is

tains, tells us that the rattlesnake is, in its way, a blessing to mankind.
"I recken I ought to know something about the serpents," said he the other day, "for I have curned the whole living of myself and wife for governl years in catching rattlers and getting the oil out of them. I know some folks are mighty scary about attlesnakes and for one who don't rattlesnakes, and for one who don't know about the critters' ways it is pretty risky business—getting fanged by a rattler. I occasionally get nerv-ous among the rattlers, but I have to keep a steady nerve and quick eye in

The old gentleman tells us that he had always heard how valuable pure rattlesnake oil is, and that several years ago he got the oil from a dozen snakes that he came across in his woodcutting operations in the moun-tains. When the summer was over he had twenty ounces, and got two dollars an ounce for all of it from a Los Angeles druggist. He has since made a business of hunting rattle-smakes up and down the mountain sides and through the canyons. He catches from 150 to 200 snakes in a summer, and generally gathers from \$300 to \$400 worth of oil from them. The market price for the product is two dollars an ounce, and there is little fluctuation. Rattlesnake oil is used in rheumatic cures and in ointments for some skin diseases. The oil when sold has a pearly white color and is free from any odor. It tastes much like tallow. A good sized rattlesnake will furnish from one to two ounces of oil.

"How do I catch the snakes! Well, that is easy enough. I wear boots up above my knees so as to protect me from any rattler I may tread upon, and I always go with a strong forked stick or club in my hand. I have to keep my wits about me constantly, and to think quick when I am in a snake locality and hear a rattle. I always try to get the rattlers by putting the fork of my stick over their neck as quick as flash, and then I have the critter just where I want him. I next strangle the snake by pressing my fingers down upon the neck. I get the rattlers in this way so as to keep them from biting themselves, and thereby letting the poison into the oil that I am after. In nine cases out of ten rattlesnales will bite selves if they have a chance, and they are the smartest things alive, except human beings. Once in awhile I get the rattlers by smashing them in the head, but I don't like that way, for it's more dangerous and the oil is not so good.

"Have I ever been bitten? Yes, five times, and I suffered so much the last time that all the money on earth would not induce me to be poisoned so again. That was four years ago, and I can feel pains from it to this day. I don't believe any one ever fully recovered from a dose of genuine rattlesnake poison. It is the most awful stuff on earth. I have seen great the cover die of a have seen great big cows die of a drop of the poison in an hour's time."—Pomona (Cal.) Progress.

An improved method of signaling to the drivers of locomotives in thick weather has been brought forward in England. On the locomotive itself is fixed an electric bell, to which is attached a contact device, which operates by means of a movable bar which is associated with each signal box. When the engine passes such a signal box contact is made and the bell rings, and by the number of beats upon the gong the engine driver knows whether to proceed or whether to stop. The apparatus flees not intefers with signaling arrangements, and would be quite automatic in action pro-wided that the signal man attended to his levers just as if the weather was clear. - London Letter.

A friend in conversation with Mr. Whittier, the poet, remarked that he was about to contract to furnish a lot of oak timber for the government gunboats, and asked him if he thought it was in consistence with thought it was in consistence with the peace doctrines of the Quaker de-nomination. Without saying any-thing calculated to decide the ques-tion the two arrived at their parting place, when Mr. Whittier, shaking his friend's hand, said, "Moses, if thee does furnish any of that oak a timber thee spoke of, be sure that it is all sound."—Philadelphia Inquirer. Why the Biscutts Wern Bud

Why the liscuits Wern lind

It was no fault of the cook, sithough she was blamed by the mistress because the biscuits were not as light, delicate and finely flavored as usual.

When it was too late the cook found she had been imposed upon by the grocer or his boy, who had given her a new brand of baking powder in place of the Royal, which she had always used with good luck, and which had been ordered. She had used the new kind, spoiled the biscuit and got a scolding.

The Royal Baking Fowder, as every cook knows, is always to be relied upon. It is one of the greatest aids she has. She is siways able with the least trouble to make the very finest biscuits, cakes, muffins and crusts. Many a cook's reputation has been made by the delicious things she has been able to make with it. It is no wonder that she is indignant when the grocer sends her another baking powder in its place, which spoils her food, injures her reputation and brings her blams.

The grocer sends her the new brand of

ing powder in its place, which spois her food, injures her reputation and brings her blams.

The grocer sends her the new brand of baking powder simply because it coats him so much less and he can make more profit by selling it than he can on the Royal. The Royal is made from the very finest materials and costs much more than any other brand, which accounts for its superiority, although it a sold to consumers at the same price.

The cook should examine carefully the label of the baking powder and see that the is not imposed upon. If the grocer sends anything but the Royal, send it back, as one cook did five times until she tot the Royal. The only safe way is for the cook to have the finest things to work with, and the Royal is notonly the finest, but the most economical to use because it goes so much further.

Sport for the Dog. The most laughable thing I have seen lately was the discovery of a new kind of game by a lively young setter dog. It was in a large dry goods store where cash is sent to the desk in little boxes whirring along on slender rails. The dog was following his pretty mistress sedately enough, when he heard the sound and saw the swift flight of the of the cash box. He thought it was a bird, and tore up and down the wisless bird, and tore up and down the sisles after it, scattering the crowd and amusing everybody in sight. As he would not be convinced of his filusion, he had to be removed forcibly from what he probably thought the hest hunting ground he had ever struck.—Kate Field's Washington.

An Idea of Heaven

On one occasion the leader of talk started the subject of the generally pre-vailing ideas about heaven. After the valing ideas about heaven. After the usual hit at the materialistic views of the Mohammedan, he turned to an American goutleman at the table and asked what were his notions on the subct? The Yankee, with his slow, seal accent and cool manner comject? manding attention, replied, "Waal my notion of heaven is that of a quiet, green place, without money and without price."—Mrs. Anthony Cross in Temple Bar.

No Head for Busin

Mose Schaumburg, Jr.—Vader, a shen-tlemans vants to know if dot unshrinka-ble undershirt don't shrink a leedle any-

vay. Mose Schaumburg, Sr.—Does dotshirt

"No; it vas choost a little too pig."
"Of course it vill shrink. Vy don't
you have some heads for pishness."—
Texas Siftings.

Frederick Barbarossa, emperor of Germany, was drowned while crossing a small river in Asia Minor when on his way to fight the Turks.

One day of sickness will do more to convince a young man that his mother to his best friend than eventeen volumes of proverte.

HIS PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

Hon. James W. Husted, while serving his sixth term as Speaker of the Assembly of the State of New York, writen:

STATE OF NEW YORK ABREMBLY CHAMBER,

Assaws, Jan. 16, 1850.]

I desire once more to bear my testimony to the value of Antocock's Ponous Plastras. I have used them for twenty-five years past, and can conscientionally commend them as the best external remedy that I have known. Years ago, when thrown from a carriage and seriously injured. I gave them a thorough trial. In a very short time the pain that I was suffering disappeared, and within a week I was entirely relieved. On another occasion, when suffering from a severe cough, which to restend pulmonary difficulties, which I was recommended to go to Fforida to relieve, I determined to test the plasters again. I applied them to my chestand between the shoulder blades, and in less than a fortnight was entirely cured. On still another occasion when suffering from an attack of rheumatism in the shoulder to such an extent that I could sargeely asiem my arm, I again resorted to the plasters, such an extent that I could succeely saled my arm, I again resorted to the plasters, and wittin a very few days the rhemmatism entirely disappeared. I have them constantly by me, whether at home or abroad. My family as well as myself have found them to be a sovereign remedy, both for external and internal troubles. Inc. et had but one kidney difficulty in my life, and the application of the plasters cured me in a week. I desire, as I said before to bear my testimory in a public way to their efficacy, and I know of no better way of doing it than by giving you my personal experience."

Winning a bet doesn't always pay: In last, there are men who me it; Smith won a but on election day And has ever alone talked through it.

For Coughs, Colds and Throat Disorders, "Brosen's Branchial Troches," have prosed their efficacy by a test of many years. Sold only in boxes.

Harmony in the Household, Mrs. Brace Do you and your husband ever disgreet Mrs. Chace No, Indeed! At least my busband never

THY GREATIA for breakfast.

A perfect oil dressing for fine kid shoes, guaranteed absolutely dust-proof, or money refunded. Watson's Peerless Polish. Use no other. For sale by all deal-

NOTHING LIKE IT.

40 YEARS OF PAIN CURED. THE CASE.



N. ALBANY ST., ITHACA, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1881. For over 40 years I have been a victim of rheumatism. I was

persuaded to try St. Jacobs Oil, 1 have used two bottles, and a man more free from rheumatism never walked our streets. My limbs that were once stiff and lame are now as light and limber as in my youth.

JOS. EDSELL

AFTER FIVE YEARS.

ITHACA, N. Y., July 5, 1587. Suffered many years-injury to hip resulting in rheumatism, muscular weakness and contracted cords. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil relieved me so that I now walk about and attend to daily duties at 62. i heartily endorse it.

10S. EDSELL



Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, S Throad. Sold by all Druggists on a Gures For a Lame Bide, Bask or Chest Shilish's Por Plaster will give great satisfaction.—35 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. E. Hawkins, Chattannous, Tenn., says

"Anioh's Vitalizer SAVED MT LIFE."

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feer used. For Dynapolis, Liver or Kidney
Trunble to zools. Fried Tatle.

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Have you (natarrh? Try this Romedy, It will include and Curs you. Price 50 cts. This Insector for its successful treatment is furnished free. Balloh's Remedies are sold by ta on a guarantee to give astisfaction.

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force. There's need, too, of plenty of fat-food

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