

Be on your Guard.

If some grocers urge another baking powder upon you in place of the "Royal," it is because of the greater profit upon it. This of itself is evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

To insure the finest cake, the most wholesome food, be sure that no substitute for Royal Baking Powder is accepted by you.

Nothing can be substituted for the Royal Baking Powder and give as good results.

Something About Canary Birds.

Whenever I buy a canary it seems to be a bird that is especially subject to colds and pneumonia, and it is only by the exercise of the greatest care that I can keep it from succumbing to some pulmonary trouble.

Yet the canary bird gollers have their wares for sale in the streets in the coldest weather almost entirely unprotected from the wind. They stand around with them for hours and no bad result seems to come of it.

How is it? I give it up. There must be some conspiracy between the dealers and the birds by which the latter die as soon as they are bought, compelling the purchasers to invest in more canaries. You wouldn't think to look at the little yellow fellows that they were capable of so much treachery.

Dealers bring them over from Europe with very few precautions against disease or accident. If I leave one of my canaries alone for 10 minutes at a time, however, he swallows a piece of rag and chokes to death, or the cat gets him. I suppose the whole secret of the thing consists in knowing what you're about. From results I am led to believe that the importer and the open air dealer know what they're about and that I don't, at least as far as the canary birds are concerned.—New York Herald.

A Joke of a Court Fool.

The term fool is often misapplied. Thus, Charles the Simple was no fool, but a man of extraordinary simplicity and strength of mind and feeling. So Homer, when he called Telemachus a fool or "willy," did not employ the word as a term of reproach, but of endearment.

The court fool, or jester, was formerly an important person in the households of kings and princes. His influence over his master was considerable, and many clever sayings of fools are still in existence.

Charles the Simple had a jester named Jean, who one morning tried his master's nerves by rushing into his room with the exclamation: "Oh, sire, such news! Four thousand men have risen in the city!"

"What?" cried the startled king. "With what intention have they risen?"

"Well," replied the jester, "probably with the intention of lying down again at bedtime."—Youth's Companion.

Red Hair and Freckles.

Science explains the phenomenon of red hair thus: "It is caused by a superabundance of iron in the blood. This it is that imparts the vigor, the elasticity, the great vitality, the overflowing, thoroughly healthy animal life which runs riot through the veins of the ruddy haired, and this strong animal life is what renders them more intense in all their emotions than their more languid fellow creatures. The excess of iron is also the cause of freckles on the peculiarly clear, white skin which always accompanies red hair. This skin is abnormally sensitive to the action of the sun's rays, which not only bring out the little brown spots in abundance, but also burn like a mustard plaster, producing a queer, creepy sensation, as if the skin was wrinkling up."—Analyst.

BRIGNOLI AT DINNER.

In a Fit of Anger He Yanked Off the Tablecloth and Smashed Everything.

One night Brignoli invited several friends to sup with him after a performance in Baltimore, and on reaching his apartments found the table set and the waiters in readiness to begin bringing in the dishes. He was extremely particular about the appearance of his table, and always took a critical view of the crockery, silver, linen, etc., before inviting his friends to sit down. On this occasion his eagle eye discovered several small holes in the tablecloth, and his anger was all aflame in an instant.

Too full of wrath to speak, he caught hold of the corner of the cloth and gave one long, quick jerk, clearing the table completely and scattering knives, forks, spoons, plates, etc., all over the room. The astounded waiters ran to the proprietor with the tale, and when he arrived on the scene there was danger in his eye.

Brignoli knew he was in serious trouble, and forthwith brought into play all his cunning to get out of it. He pretended that the waiters had treated him in a most outrageous manner; that the tablecloth was not fit for a hog to eat out of; that the dinner was cold; that the wines were warm—in short, he made the proprietor believe that everything was just as bad as possible. Then he began to mollify him by praising his house.

How was it that every one he knew in the whole United States had recommended it to him? How could it be that good people thought so well of it? Everybody had told him that it was the only first class hotel in Baltimore. And this—and this was the way a guest was treated! Surely there was some mistake. The landlord could not possibly know that one of his guests had been so imposed on! No first class house would submit to it!

In short, the wily old fellow made the landlord think him the most abused man on earth, and they were soon the best of friends. The landlord himself attended to the setting of the table. The best of everything in the house was put on it, and an excellent dinner was served at his expense. Brignoli gave the waiters \$10 each for having hurt their feelings.—New York Tribune.

The Powder of Projection.

The belief in transmutation and in the virtues of the "powder of projection" is to be found more clearly stated in the works of Zosimus of Panopolis, the earliest known writer on alchemy whose authentic works have come down to us, for in his first lesson he exclaims: "How beautiful it is to see the changes of the four metals—lead, copper, tin, silver—till they become perfect gold!" The idea had evidently been developed and the art assiduously cultivated in Egypt since the time of the spurious Democritus, for Zosimus quotes the opinions of many adepts, of whose writings, mostly apocryphal, nothing is known save from his pages.

Hermes Trismegistus and Democritus, Moses and Mary the Jewess, Agathodemon and Cleopatra, the prophet Chymes and the "divine" Sophar are quoted as authorities for the operations to be performed on various minerals, which, after being duly melted, calcined, refined and sublimated over and over, are declared to have become gold or silver.

To these more or less intelligible descriptions of chemical processes Zosimus adds his own commentaries, which he sometimes presents under the form of allegories or visions.—Edinburgh Review.

Narcotic Effects of a California Spring.

Superintendent Stout recently described a wonderful mineral spring that formerly flowed from the mountain side some miles above the Butte Creek House and near the Plumas county line.

This spring was first called to Mr. Stout's attention some years ago while camping in that vicinity by an old prospector, who called it the "chloroform spring." The water which flowed from it did not differ in appearance or taste from the water of other springs, except that it was slightly brackish. It was the effect that followed the drinking of its waters that was remarkable. A small cup would in the course of half an hour render the drinker totally insensible, and he would remain for hours as if dead. But few white men had ever tried the experiment of drinking from it, but those who have done so describe the effect as not unlike that resulting from a heavy narcotic.

To the Indians this spring has been known for generations. They call it the "heap sleep" spring, and it is said that more than one weary red man has entered the happy hunting grounds through the medium of its waters.—Oreville Mercury.

MASTERED IT OVER NIGHT.

A Determined Mocking Bird That Succeeded in Imitating a Hard City.

A good story about a bird or any other animal is doubly interesting if the reader can be sure that it is not only true substantially, but has not been dressed out by the writer's imagination. Such a story is the following, told by Mr. William Brewster, one of the best known of American ornithologists. He was spending some weeks at the little village of St. Mary's on the coast of Georgia. Mocking birds were abundant, and being protected by every one were half domesticated, building their nests in the shrubbery that surrounded the houses and hopping about like robins upon the grass plots and graveled walks. An orange tree in front of the window was appropriated by a particularly fine singer.

His repertory included the notes of nearly all the birds in the surrounding region, besides many of the characteristic village sounds, and most of the imitations were simply perfect. Moreover, he was continually adding to his accomplishments. An instance of this occurred one afternoon when several of us were sitting on the veranda.

A greater yellow legs (a well known game bird of the snipe and sandpiper family) passing over the town was attracted by my answering whistle and circled several times above the house reiterating his mellow call.

The mocking bird up to this time had been singing almost uninterruptedly, but at the sound of these strange notes he relapsed into silence and retreated into the thickest foliage of his favorite tree. Then we heard him trying them in an under tone.

The first note came pretty readily, but the falling inflection of the succeeding three troubled him. Whenever I ventured to prompt, he would listen attentively, and at the next attempt show an evident improvement.

Finally he abandoned the task, as we thought, in despair, and at sunset that evening, for the first and only time during my stay, his voice was missing in the general chorus. But at daylight the next morning the garden rang with a perfect imitation of the yellow legs' whistle. He had mastered it during the night, and ever afterward it was his favorite part.

The discomfort of the rival males in the neighborhood was as amusing as it was unmistakable. Each in turn tried the new song, but not one succeeded.

What Are We Coming To?

The following is printed "for true in a London journal:

The house of a well known lady novelist was the other day observed to be shrouded in the gloom of drawn curtains and lowered blinds. Sympathetic friends presently called to inquire what family affliction had taken place. They were admitted into the darkened drawing room, where, clad in deep mourning and holding a clean pocket handkerchief in her hand, the lady novelist sat, weeping, upon the couch. A sympathetic and inquiring murmur from the visitors elicited a fresh burst of tears as the lady sobbed forth: "Affliction! Yes, I should think so. My hero is just dead!"

The Borrowed Book.

"The borrowed book." What a text for a sermon, said a clever author. If books are borrowed, mar them not; neither turn down the leaves, and, above all, be careful to return them in as good a state of preservation as when borrowed. To write on the margins is unpardonable, vulgar, ill bred.—Good Housekeeping.

A Cow Superstition.

According to Indo-European folk-lore the clouds of the heavens were nothing but cows, who were invested with the duties of a psychopomp. At times these clouds descended to the earth and assumed their bovine garb, but their duty remained the same. Hence the superstition prevalent in many agricultural countries that a cow breaking into a garden foretells a death in the family. The psychopomp was merely looking for a soul to escort to the hereafter.—New York Telegram.

What Wrinkles Signify.

Wrinkled foreheads in children betoken consumption, rickets or idiocy. Vertical wrinkles of the brow come early to men who do much brain work. Arched and crossing wrinkles about the lower middle of the forehead betoken physical or mental suffering. Fine close meshed wrinkles which cover the face, sign of age and decrepitude, are caused by loss of contractile nervous force and are prevented by hot bathing, friction and electricity.

ANTI-FERMENTINE

Is a HARMLESS preparation in tablet form for preserving ALL KINDS OF FRUIT WITHOUT COOKING. One package preserves fifty pints of fruit or a barrel of cider, and only costs 60 cents. Fruits preserved with Anti-fermentine retain their natural taste and appearance. Ask your druggist or grocer for Anti-fermentine.

Turin proposes an international exhibition in 1904.

JUST A LITTLE

pain neglected, may become

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO.

Just a little

SPRAIN

may make a cripple.

Just a little

BRUISE

may make serious inflammation.

Just a little

BURN

may make an ugly scar.

Just a little

COST

will get a bottle of **ST. JACOBS OIL, A PROMPT and PERMANENT CURE.** Years of Comfort against Years of Pain for

JUST A LITTLE.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition," descriptive of buildings and grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOELGER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

Golden West

Baking Powder

Purity and Leavening Power UNEQUALED.

CASH PRIZES

To introduce our Powder, we have determined to distribute among the customers a number of CASH PRIZES. To two persons or club returning us the largest number of certificates on or before June 1, 1904, we will give a cash prize of \$100, and to the next largest, numerous other prizes ranging from \$5 to \$75 in cash.

CLOSSET & DEVERS, PORTLAND, Or.

KIDNEY,

Bladder, Urinary and Liver Diseases, Dropsy, Gravel and Diabets are cured by

HUNT'S REMEDY

THE BEST KIDNEY AND LIVER MEDICINE.

HUNT'S REMEDY

Cures Bright's Disease, Retention or Non-retention of Urine, Pains in the Back, Loins or Side.

HUNT'S REMEDY

Cures Intemperance, Nervous Diseases, General Debility, Female Weakness and Excesses.

HUNT'S REMEDY

Cures Biliousness, Headache, Jaundice, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Constipation and Piles.

HUNT'S REMEDY

ACTS AT ONCE on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, restoring them to a healthy action, and CURE'S when all other medicines fail. Hundreds have been saved who have been given up to die by friends and physicians.

SOLE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

\$3000 GIVEN AWAY to those growing nearest the number of Visitors at the World's Fair. Particulars and our treatise on Prevention and Cure of private Male and Female diseases all sent FREE Agents wanted. Standard Remedy Co., Seattle.

ELA'S PINK-IVY PILLS—A sure cure for poisoning from Ivy-vine or Oak. If not improved in 2 DAYS, return the bottle and get your money. Sold by all Druggists.

Agents and school children wishing to make money, write us for circulars of our State and City Maps; every school child should have one; sells at 20c. Also our new Atlas; sells at 50c. If you use the books in sell them and times Owen & Co., Astorworth Bk., Portland, Or.

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