

from the grape is used in the Royal Baking Powder, The Royal imparts that peculiar sweetness, flavor and

No acid except that

delicacy noticed in the finest cake, biscuit,

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rolls, etc., which expert pastry cooks declare is unobtainable by the use of any other leavening agent.

Absolutely Pure

She had been away all summer. The mountains had felt her stately tread; the sea had taken her to its ever changing bosom and folded her in its billowy

She had flirted from Old Point to Bar Harbor, from Mount Mitchell to the Adirondacks. dirondacks.

She had tasted the sweets of hope; she

had drained the bitter cup of disappoint-

ment.

Now she is at home again.

Home, the Mesca of the weary pll-grim; the Canaan beyond the wilderness: the altar around which we all knest in thankfulness; the dear walls which take us to their loving embrace and hide us from the comfortless world without.

Home again, and a peace had come to her she had never known since she had gone out in June as the birdlet from its

At the front door her dear old father, who had been at his desk ten hours daily all the weary while she was away, met

her:
"My daughter!" he said, holding out

"My daughter" he said, holding out his arms to her.

Like a tired wanderer, footsore and heartsick, she came to him.

Trustingly, confidingly, restfully, she laid her soft white face, in its frame of golden hair, upon his bosom.

"At last," she murmured, "at last I have found some one to be a popper

And the dear old father, in the tumultuous joy of having his darling child again, didn't catch on.—Detroit Free Press.

The Cost of Italian Opera.

Talking of money reminds me that Signor Vianesi says he left the Paris opera, where he has been conductor for the last four years, because the salary was not large enough and the work too exacting. He received \$2,400 a year for ten months' work, and very hard work at that. He comes to America and gets \$5,000 for seven months. Mr. Abbey's salary list is a formidable one. Miss Van Zandt gets \$1,000 a performance, Miss Eames, \$800; Lasalle, the French baritone, (*500; Mme. Albani, \$600, and five other singers from \$400 to \$500. There is a chorus of eighty, averaging \$20 a week, or \$1,000, and an orchestra costing \$3,000 a week.

e expenses of giving opera with a company cannot fall below \$5,000 a performance, so that even at five dollars for a parquet seat, the price for the coming season, Mr. Abbey may not make a fortune. The average cost of the German performances at the Metropolitan last season was \$3,600.—New York Epoch.

The Wedding Flower

The Westing of the "Westling Flow-er," at Kew this year, is an event of more than ordinary interest, both to botanists and horticulturists. It is the giant not only of the genus iris, but of the whole natural order to which it belong

It is found wild only in a small island off the east coast of Australia, thousands of miles distant from the habitant of any other Iris. While all other Irises may be grown out of doors, or with a little pro tection in winter, this one is happy only when treated to subtropical conditions. Its value in horticulture is due as much to its stature and elegance of foliage as to the size and beauty of its numerous

The flowers last only one day, but there are so many of them that the flowering season extends over a long period.

This Iris is known far and wide as the redding flower.—London Garden.

A College President's Cha

Harvard men who attended chapel one morning last week were very much sur-prised to see President Eliot pursuing one of the students as the men were leaving the building. Those in the immediate the building. Those in the immediate vicinity heard a very short but animated vicinity heard a very abort but animated conversation. "Young man," said the president to the individual in question, who turned around surprised, "young man, excuse me, but you have my hat." It was indeed true. In the confusion of leaving the chapel the student had picked up the wrong hat and was making away with the president's fest file.—Boston

During one year alone Philadelphia has devoured 185,475 slaughtered and dressed caives, 511,142 sheep, 548,940 hogs and 59,290 barrels and 97,890 boxes of poultry. The hens who were spared of poultry. The hens who were spared from the hatchet had to lay for the city 15,984,600 dazen eggs. Over 312,183 are rels of apples had to be shaken from the trees and 3,063 carloads of potatoes dug up from the ground. During the twelve months the city made bayes of 1,118 up from the ground. During the twelve months the city made havon of 11,118 packages of dried green peas, 119,521 packages of dried fruit and 355,337 packages of berries. The cooks con-sumed 19,489 tierces and 75,031 tubs of lard, and in the kitchen and on the table disappeared from view the tremendous amount of 256,591 tube, 33,384 firkins and 87,846 boxes of butter. A huge beap of crackers must have been swallowed along with the 226,459 big boxes of

cnesse.

During one year Philadelphia consumed nearly 3,500,000 bushels of grain, including nearly 1,500,000 bushels of corn, 877,508 bushels of wheat, 98,425 bushels of rye, 1,056,300 bushels of barley and 203,000 bushels of malt. Out of these 877,508 bushels of wheat were manufactured 195,002 barrels of flour, and from this flour were baked 52,650,540 loaves of bread. Most of the flour used by the bakers and the good house wives is shipped from the northwest, al-ready barreled. This manufactured into bread would easily swell the total to nearly 150,000,000 loaves, or their equivi-lent to a certain extent in rolls, buns bread

and bakery.

Philadelphia eats daily an enorm barbeone of 510 calves, 1,410 sheep, 1,510 hogs and 7,550 poultry, besides a huge banquet of at least 6,000,000 oysters, 525,528 eggs, 856 barrels of apples and 9 carloads of potatoes.—Philadelphia Rec-

Wrecked by a Mirage.

A mirage in the Carribean sea was the cause of the total loss of the new Ameri-can barkentine Steadfast, while bound from Port of Spain to Philadelphia. When the Steadfast signted the lofty peaks of St. Croix the atmosphere assumed a peculiar light color, and it became impossible to detect the sky from the island, everything assuming a simllar shade and color resembling the cir-rostratus clouds, inding the entire lower portion of the island. The peaks and mountain appeared to be twenty miles

The tops of the mountains seemed to be inverted, the tall cocoanuts appearing to grow from the sky to the earth. sugar grading mills were pouring their smoke downward, and the workmen working upside down. The Steadfast working upside down. The Steadfast was kept under easy sail and perfect control. Everything went well until a grinding sound was heard, and a sudden tremor went through the ship. The vessel crashed over the reefs and was soon fast on the rocky shore, where her wreck still remains. The mirage made the island appear twenty miles away.—Bos ton Transcript.

What Is "Trotty?"

I ask for information. I have been reading lately a very clever novel about English artist life and English smart society. Twice over in the story a smart young woman is made to describe certain articles of costume in a bride's tain articles of costume in a brides troussean as "quite too awfully trotty for words." I have never to my knowl-edge heard the phrase "trotty" used in that sense. Is it an epithet of London smart society? If so, what is its sup-posed derivation? Is it imported from poses genvarior is it imported from America, as most of our slang phrases lately are? Any information on this point kindly supplied will be rewarded with the best thanks of this writer, who feels a considerable interest in slang. but likes it genuine when he can get it. Justin McCarthy in New York Herald.

Robert Shaw, of Snow's Falls, Me. went to sleep in a field the other day, and when he awoke he was minus a good pair of trousers. Field mice, which swarm in Oxford county, had gnawed the garent into shreds and carried it away.

Recent experiments upon the electro-lytic generation of pressure from gases formed in a closed space have been very successful, and a pressure of 1,200 at-morpheres has been obtained.

is all very well for a traveling man It is all very well for a traveling man to be on his dignity, but if he overdoes it he is apt to encounter the fall before which, we are told, pride goeth. When I first went on the road, I had a mortal objection to the word "drummer" and resented the term whenever applied to me. On my second journey I called upon an old fashioned merchant in a Texas town whose name was many beginning. town whose name was on our books and to whom my predecessor had always sold large wills. I introduced myself with a good deal of dignity and handed him my

"Oh, you're —'s new drummer, re-marked the old gentleman in a some what patronizing tone. I was nettled considerably, and correcting him said: "No, I am their traveling man. I am not a 'drummer.'" The merchant was quite as good at

repartee as I was, and looking at me half in pity and half in contempt he said with a sneer, which he made no at-tempt to disguise:
"Oh, that's so, is it? Well, I was look-

ing out for ---'s drummer, but if you ain't he I've nothing for you."

No amount of persuasion or apologiz-ing had any effect on the old gentleman to whom the representative of a rival house sold a first class bill the same aft-ernoon. The lesson was not thrown away on me, and now a man can call me a Hottentot, provided he accompa-nies the salutation with a good order.--Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Three Great Navigators.

To review the work of Columbus without referring to that of Vespucius without reterring to that of vespinents and Magellan would leave the story of new sea and world discovery discon-nected and incomplete. This will be patent when it is remembered that, though a believer in the rotundity of the earth, it was not Columbus but Magel-lan who first physically demonstrated that fact by circumnavigation. And Ma-gellan might have failed but for the previous work of Vespucius. The latter had explored the Atlantic coast of South America farther south than any of his predecessors, and the south Atlantic ocean eastward to the islands of South Georgia, nearly to the parallel of Cape

By this journey Vespucius demonstrated with a considerable degree of certainty that the strait, which had for some years been looked for, leading to the elusive unknown sea that bounded the eastern coast of Asia, was not to be found castern coast of axia, was not to be found through the naw lands of the west north of 54 degrees south, at all events. The mouth of the Amazon, the bays of Rio Janeiro and of the La Plata had been explored and were found to contain fresh water, so that through none of these could an entrance to the unknown sea on the farther west be found.— Thomas Magee in Californian.

Hawk Noses a Very Old Feature

It is a mistake to suppose that the hawk nose is confined to Hebrew owners, though the persistence of the qualities which it indicates makes it most frequent in the race which it principally adorns. A pictorial addition to the his-tory of these nesses was recently discov-ered in a graphic carricature drawn by the clerk of the court on the edge of a fifteenth century record of a plaintiff whose nationality the least expert "nasologists" would have at once detected, without the legend, "Aaron filius dia-boli," which the artist had been at pains to inscribe beneath it. But the "bawk nose" is at least equally the possession of the Syrian and the Syrian Arab, as it was of the Phœnician of old—all shrewd money getting races.

Vespasian possessed it in perfection, and though it is news to us that when and though it is news to us that when young he "retrieved his ruined fortune by horse dealing, a science always no-torious for its unscrupulous dealing and sharp, dishonest practice," he was de-scended from a thoroughly business par-ent and bequeathed his carefulness in money matters to his sen Titus.—Lon-don Suestator. don Spectator.

A Conversation in Scatch.

The Scotch dialect has a peculiar use of vowels, which is as unintelligible to English ears as the cooing of the wood dove, but which seems to be easily understood by those accustomed to the understood by those accustomed to the vernacular. Here are a few specimens culled from reminiscences of Scottish life and character.

The conversation is between a shop-

plaid hanging at the shop door.

Customer (inquiring the material)-Oo? (Woolf)

Shopman—Ay, oo. (Yes, of wool.) Customer—A' oo? (All wool?) Customer—A oor (All woolf)
Shopman—Ay, oo. (Yes, all wool.)
Customer—A' ae oo! (All same woolf)
Shopman—Ay, a' ae oo. (Yes, all same wool.)—Detroit Free Press.

A Cautious Lover.

Jopn Shorper has been paying his attentions to Miss De Smythe. He has come very near proposing several times, but did not dare risk it for fear she might refuse to accept the nomination. He got around it very nicely, however, while escorting her home from church.

"Miss De Smythe, if there is anything "Miss De Smythe, if there is anything in the world I dislike it is to have a young lady refuse me. I wish you would tell me if you would say 'yes' in case I were to ask your hand in mar-

She suggested that he try it, but he thought he had better wait awhile until he could see his way more clearly.—
Texas Siftings.

This is the season of the year when the great army of gardeners employed by New York's millionaires who have a fad for flowers are putting their hothouses in shape for the winter. I met Jay Gould's chief gardener yesterday and he told me that everything was in excellent shape at the railroad king's \$500,000 hothouse up the Hudson. A lot of choice plants and exotics have just arrived from India and other eastern countries.

and other eastern countries.

John Hoey's difficulties have not deterred him from looking after his pet
flowers in his grand bothouses at Hollywood, N. J. I am told his chief gardener has had several conferences with Mr Hoey during the past two weeks about his favorite flowers and their care. Mr. Hoey is passionately found of flowers, and selects the seeds and bulbs himself, and at times superintends the work of his

Another man who has a half a million dollar hothouse is the Standard oil king. John D. Rockefeiler, who has a palace or the Hudson. It has not been completed long and his gardeners are constantly re-ceiving new additions. Mr. Rockefeller says he will have the finest flower show in the world in a year or two.—New York Telegram.

Crime Decreasing.

All the criminal returns published of late have happily tended to show that crime is decreasing. The judicial sta-tistics for the past year bear the same testimony. Whether under the head of "criminal classes at large" or "in local "criminal classes at large" or "in local and convict prisons and reformatories." the figures show a steady decline. The same is true of the houses of bad char-acter, by which is meant such as are the resort of thiswes, depredators and suspected persons. In England and Wales there are 2,688 houses of this de-scription. scription.

It seems rather odd to be told that of these 345 are public houses and 265 best shops, because if they are known resorts of such characters, why are their licenses not withdrawn. Is it for the reason not withdrawn? once given by a French administrator that they serve the ends of the law by providing places where those who are wanted by the police can easily be found? The known houses of receivers of stolen goods had declined from 778 two years ago to 794 last year.—London Telegraph.

Rewards to the Good and Bad.

Every schoolgirl and boy in Bellmore, L, knows Lawyer George A. Mott, A few days ago he visited the village school in that place with the pockets of his overcoat bulging out with prizes for the pupils. The prizes were for good conduct and excellence in different conduct and excellence in different studies. More than a dozen boys and girls were made happy. Two prizes still remained, and then Mr. Mott re-quested the teacher, Miss Fish, to call up the worst boy in the school. A bright eyed urchin named Clinton Moore wa produced by Miss Fish in response to Mr Mott's request. He was presented with one of the remaining prizes and promised to try to do better. When Mr. Mott asked for the worst girl in the school sancy Jennie Hicks raised her hand. Sie received the other prize.-New York

The "Basin" of an Apple

One end of the apple bears the name f "basin" and contains the remnants of the blossom-sometimes called the eye of the fruit. This part of the apple is deep in some varieties and shallow and open in others. This is the weakest point in the whole apple as concerns the question of the keeping quality of the fruit.

If the basin is shallow and the canal to
the core firmly closed, there is much less likelihood of the fruit decaying than when it is deep, and the evident opening connects the center of the fruit with the surface.—Professor B. D. Halsted in Popular Science Monthly.

A Gigantic Tombstone.

One of the largest tombetones in the world is to be found over the grave of a Georgia hermit named Scarlett, who before he died selected a monstrous gran-ite bowlder, 100 by 250 feet, and directed that he be buried under it. A small cave was excavated beneath this minia-ture mountain, Scarlett directing the It remained thus for some years, and when he died he was entombed there, and the bowlder remains as his beadstone.—New York Recorder.

-, in Felin's Grove, Pa. Rev. Mr. Ahad just commenced his sermon one Sunday morning when a boy some 8 or 9 years of sge got up, and walking straight up to the minister asked in a voice loud enough to be heard by the congregation: "May I go home? I forgot to feed the pigs." Consent was a but the effect upon the minister as Consent was given as upon the congregation was far from as.-Chicago Herald.

A Prospect of a Lively Tim "Will you applogize for blowing moke in that lady's face?" "Apologize nawthin.

"Very well, I intend to thrash you, and before I do I think it only fair to

weight rusher of Harvard."
"That's all right, young feller. I'm Liver Gilligan, the middleweight champion of Hobokon."—Harper's.

The work of excavating the ancient ruins at Pompeli still continues, and five more rooms containing many curiosi-ties were recently opened usar the old

ölden. Baking Powder

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