

# You can Economize

By using Royal Baking Powder to the exclusion of all other leavening agents. The official analysts report it to be 27% greater in leavening strength than the other powders. It has three times the leavening strength of many of the cheap alum powders.

It never fails to make good bread, biscuit and cake, so that there is no flour, eggs or butter spoiled and wasted in heavy, sour and uneatable food.

Do dealers attempt, because times are dull, to work off old stock, or low grade brands of baking powder? Decline to buy them. During these times all desire to be economical, and

**Royal is the most Economical Baking Powder.**

### Another New Smoke Preventive.

James Murphy, a Chicagoan, is the latest to come forward with a smoke consuming device. Rather, though, is it Mr. Murphy's plan to prevent smoke, and this he seems to do very effectually by a patent arrangement which he places on boilers and stoves. It is the idea to catch and burn the gases that are liberated from the coal before they form the smoke. The smoke itself, the inventor says, cannot be burned after it has once been formed, so he burns the gases.

The principle is that of taking air up from the ashpit in a furnace through fire clay pipes to a hot air chamber above the grate bars. From here it is thrown from all four sides of the grate through a three-quarter inch space which is left open all around the fire, the space being partially hedged over with a "lip" that throws the air across the furnace. The distribution of this hot air equally over the fire catches the gases from the coal before they are formed into smoke and ignites and burns them.

Thus only about 20 per cent. of the usual amount of smoke contains no carbon, is not dirty at all and is white instead of sooty. Mr. Murphy demonstrates the principle of his device in a stove, where the results are more easily seen. The stove is fitted with three fire clay pipes on each side to conduct the air. The stove burns any kind of coal or coke and from none of them any smoke is seen to arise. The stove makes its own draft from the airshaft. The flame burns inward and close to the middle of the grate. An examination of the chimney shows no smoke going up.—New York Telegram.

### The Leaning Tower at Saragossa.

A committee appointed to report on the famous Torre Nuova in the Plaza San Felipe, in the capital of Aragon, has issued a pessimistic account. It is feared that this clock tower, a very fine example of the kind, will have to be pulled down. Excessive rains and floods have caused a subsidence of the soil and the structure is deemed unsafe. The construction of this torre inclinada was begun in the Fifteenth century, under the direction of two Spanish, two Moorish and one Jewish architect; it is octagonal in form, 300 feet high, 45 in diameter, and leans about 10 feet out of the perpendicular. Stone steps, 260 in number, lead inside to the top gallery. It has been stated that the leaning of the tower was due to the caprice of the architects, but an old crack in its side and a careful examination of the foundation led to the conclusion that it was want of care on the part of the builders. The Aragonese speak of the ancient crack as an old wound in its side, of which the Torre Nuova is now dying. This "old wound" was under treatment in the year 1860, but an unfortunate relapse threatens to result in an entire collapse.—Tablet.

### Getting Rich Fast.

Two young men near Los Angeles, Cal., are rapidly making a fortune slaying coyotes. Last April they were not worth fifty dollars, but now they have \$3,700 to their credit in bank and they are adding about \$150 a week to their deposit. They have fifty traps set, and with these and their rifles are rapidly thinning out the coyotes in Los Angeles and San Bernardino counties. At five dollars a scalp there is more money in hunting coyotes than in growing grain or fruit, but the business will probably come to an end when the next legislature meets. The law which was passed as a joke has proved to be very costly pastime.—San Francisco Chronicle.

### Thirteen is Lucky.

In Chicago a horse car, a red hot stove and thirteen passengers were struck by an engine. The car was reduced to kindling wood and took fire, but not a passenger was killed. And yet people will go right on insisting that thirteen is an unlucky number.—Indianapolis News.

### On His Mind.

Pat was a hodcarrier. Long practice had made him an expert at threading the mazes of unfinished buildings, but it had also made him somewhat careless in his movements.

He had just stepped from a ladder to one of the landings, and after setting down his load of bricks with a sigh of relief, he straightened up. Whack! his head came smartly in contact with a heavy beam.

When the foreman passed, a few minutes after, he saw Pat sitting on a keg, holding his head in both hands.

"Hullo, Pat," he called. "What's on your mind?"

"The whole top of me head, sir. Oh my! Oh my!"—Youth's Companion.

### Mamma's Diaries.

Little Girl—The teacher says I must get a diary, and write in it all I do every day. Will you buy me one, mamma?

Mamma—There are plenty of them up stairs in the lower bureau drawer—fifteen or twenty, I think.

Little Girl—But isn't those ones written in?

Mamma—Only the first pages of each.—Good News.

### As Brave as a Stump Orator.

A rooster was put on the block at Hanford the other day and his head was cut off, but when the plucker reached for him the ambitious fowl had walked off. The head was completely severed save a small portion of the base of the skull, but the bird could still hear and feel and even cry out. He lived for sixteen hours in that condition.—San Francisco Call.

### A New Precious Stone.

A hitherto unknown stone has been found in the mining district of Candelaria, in Nevada. It is of a dark green color and takes on a very high polish, and is classed by the state geologist as "sarsicite." Several beautiful ornaments have been produced from it, but so far it has not been found in any considerable quantity.—Retail Jeweler.

### Twins Nine Times Without a Skip.

Mr. John Miscal, who is one of the head bakers in James Reed & Sons bakery, Norfolk, Va., has been made the proud possessor of the ninth consecutive pair of healthy and strong twins, a boy and a girl. Mrs. Miscal has never given birth to one child at a time.—Cor. Baltimore American.

### Some Costly Necklaces.

Mrs. Robert Goellet, daughter of George H. Warren, has a necklace of diamonds and sapphires which cost \$11,000, a pearl necklace worth \$10,000 and a diamond necklace of solitaires from seven carats down worth about \$25,000. Besides these she has a large and varied collection of valuable stones.—New York Herald.

### New Light on Bunker Hill.

"History as she is wrote" receives a valuable addition from the pen of a British female bookmaker, who says of her visit to Boston, "We went up to Bunker hill, where is a ridiculously ugly monument in honor of the victory gained by the Yankees over the English." Hitherto it has been the general impression that after a gallant defense the "Yankees" retreated.

### A Decided Improvement.

Schoolboy—Mother, what do you think? Professor Dryasdust told us that he knew of a boy who sheds his whole skin twice a year.

Mother—I think there is one clean boy in the world anyhow.—Good News.

A young man lost an eye the other night in Chicago by a jab from a needle-like weapon that projected from the hat of a young woman who was accidentally thrown against him.

Joseph Ranson, who died recently in Cincinnati leaving an estate amounting to \$6,000,000, was the largest holder of United States bonds in that city.

### A WOULD BE SWINDLER BEATEN.

He Was Only Trying to Learn the Shell Trick, but His Scholar Knew It.

After awhile the young man with the white hat and red necktie observed that a friend of his had pocketed him on a new trick, and he took from his pocket the shell of an English walnut which had been cut in two to make two small cups. He also took from his vest pocket a common field pea and explained:

"I don't say that I can do the trick successfully, but after a little more practice I hope to catch on."

Half a dozen of us exchanged winks and spotted him at once for a sharper, but there was a middle aged man from Indianapolis who appeared innocently interested. He was not a green looking man by any means, but he had a confiding, childish look which would have authorized any stranger to ask him for a match or the time of day.

"What is the trick?" he asked as he laid aside his paper.

"Why, it's to manipulate this pea in this way—so and so—and this way, until you can't tell which cup it's under," explained the other.

"That's a new idea."

"Yes, perfectly new."

"Say! I'd like to learn that myself," continued the Hoosier. "The boys down our way are full of tricks, and I'd like to get something to astonish 'em. It all depends on the twist of the wrist, doesn't it?"

"Partly that, and partly optical illusion. As I told you before I can't work it yet, because I haven't practiced sufficiently, but do you think you could tell which cup the pea is under now?"

"I think I could," replied the Hoosier.

"And could you now?" asked the young man after further manipulations.

"I'm sure of it."

"How sure?"

"Well, as I want to learn the trick, and as I am always willing to back my own eyes, I'll bet ten dollars I can."

We winked and shook our heads at him, but his smile only grew more childlike.

"Don't want to make it twenty dollars, do you?" asked the sharper.

"I'd just as soon say thirty dollars."

"Thirty it is. Just hold the cups firmly down on my knees while I get out my sugar."

I took his last dollar, and when it was up he asked:

"Which cup is it under?"

"This one."

The cup was raised, and there, sure enough, was the pea, it having failed to stick to the substance inside and be lifted with the shell. The look which came into that young man's face was something queer to see, and he kept swallowing as if he had tacks in his throat. He gave up the stakes without a word, but sat for a long time like one in a dream. I thought he needed sympathy, and after awhile I found opportunity to inquire:

"How did it happen that way?"

"That's what I want to find out," he absently replied. "Say, you childlike Hoosier, take these things and let's see what you can do with 'em."

"Certainly, to oblige."

He took the cups and the pea, and the manner in which he performed was enough to show every body in ten seconds that he was an old professional.

"Anybody wish to bet?" he smilingly asked, as the pea went hopping about.

Nobody did—not even the young man. He sat and stared and stared, and watched and watched, and when the outfit was returned to him all he could say was:

"Well, by gum!"—Detroit Free Press.

### Feats of Carrier Pigeons.

There are remarkable instances on record of what pigeons have done. A French bird captured near Paris was taken to Berlin, 500 miles away, and kept there for four years. It escaped somehow, and at once made a straight line for home, safely reaching the loft in Paris where it had been reared. Colonel Cameron relates that he purchased in Toronto two birds that had never flown eastward of that place. From Toronto they were taken to Kingston, 150 miles due east, and there kept for some time. They were then sent to Sharbot lake, nearly fifty miles north of Kingston, to be flown. Instead of returning to Kingston they went westward 150 miles direct to their old loft at Toronto.

As they had been, in the case of both moves, conveyed in a closed basket, they had no chance of seeing the intervening country, so that sight evidently had nothing to do with their return. There are numberless instances of birds in training making their way swiftly and safely back over 100, 200 and even 250 miles of utterly unknown territory.—Denver Republican.

### He Drove Slowly.

It is not uncommon to refer to the forms used in many households by some familiar name, and dressmakers frequently designate them as "Mary Jane." A household wherein the skirt form had come to be called "Miss Susan," had an amusing experience on account of it. The form had been lent, and a new coachman had just driven up with some of the family, when the skirt form was remembered. He was directed to drive to a certain house, get "Miss Susan" and come back with her in a hurry.

After a long delay, the carriage drove up at a mournful pace. "Shure, ma'am," said the coachman, in explanation of his delay, "they had to lift her across the sidewalk into the coach, and I thought she was a very sick lady indeed, and so I had better drive slow."

### A RECONCILIATION.

I do not know

If I were wrong or you.

It grieves me so

To think I gave you pain

That I my self must rue

And take it back again.

I do not know

If you or I were right;

Your tears have caused me woe,

And if you weep again

I shall grow more contrite

And covet all your pain.

I do not know

Nor care which one was right,

For when your dear eyes flow

I cannot speak for pain,

And tear mists blind my sight

Until you smile again.

So let it go—

We may have both been wrong,

Or partly so.

But sin is purged by pain,

And royal souls are strong

To wound and heal again.

—Ella Dietz Clymer in Harper's Bazar.

### Fine Crusted Preserves.

We have been shown by Mr. and Mrs. John Graves a unique and interesting relic of the civil war in the shape of a half gallon jar of peach preserves which were made in 1862. The relic was given to Mr. and Mrs. Graves, Oct. 27, 1891, by Mrs. Wash Roberts, of Roanoke, and its history is as follows: In 1861 John Roberts joined the Confederate army along with Ben, Sam and Jack Ray, brothers of Mrs. Roberts. In 1862 this lady and her sister-in-law, Mrs. John Roberts, were together putting up preserves, jellies, etc. They filled some jars which they agreed not to open until their brothers and husbands should return safe from the war.

It turned out that John Roberts was killed, and as they did not all come back, the ladies did not open their preserves. Time rolled on. Mrs. John Roberts moved to California, where she married again and became the mother of several children and is now dead. Recently Mrs. Wash Roberts concluded she would send some of these preserves to these children, and also to give some to her friends, the Graveses. The preserves are in first class condition, of excellent flavor, and would no doubt keep another quarter of a century. Wash Roberts has been for many years a popular citizen of Roanoke, while Jack Ray is somewhere in the state of Washington.—Fayette (Mo.) Banner.

### Savages Slaughtering Deer.

Game Warden Taylor came in recently from the lower country, where he has been kept busy driving the Indians out of that section. Mr. Taylor reports that the Utes have been playing sad havoc with the game, slaughtering wherever they could. He was very indignant over it, and from his version of the matter he has good reason to be. He states that from the Iron springs divide to Yellow creek it is impossible to travel a hundred yards without finding the bodies of deer lying around, and in most cases nothing but the hides and brains have been taken, the brains being used by the Indians in the process of tanning. On Blue mountain and in the Lilly park sections the rotting carcasses can be seen, while on Snake river they are so thick as to absolutely poison the air.

Warden Taylor estimates that since the deer began to travel down the Utes have killed between 5,000 and 6,000 of them, and what makes matters worse the major portion of them are does and fawns, the bucks always remaining in the upper country till later in the fall.—Denver Sun.

### The Highest Railway in Europe.

The opening of a new Alpine railway—the Brienz Rothhornbahn—is announced. It is the highest railway in the Alps and commands magnificent views. It is 2,351 meters (7,836 feet) high at the summit level, and ascends 1,682 meters (5,600 feet), or sixty-seven meters (223 feet) higher than the Pilatus railway. The journey occupies an hour and a half. The gauge is 0.8 meter. The line is a pure rack and pinion railway on the Abt system, and is similar in construction to the Monte Generoso railway.

The steepest gradient is one in four—that is, less than the maximum Pilatus ascent. The railway has been built in a remarkably short space of time; it was begun so recently as the 1st of October, 1890. No fewer than ten tunnels were bored; numerous streamlets were bridged and heavy stone dams had to be erected.—Iron.

### Warning Against Antipyrine.

Let me say something about the indiscriminate use of antipyrine. I think it is villainous. Its use should be restricted like laudanum and morphine, and used only upon a physician's prescription. People use it carelessly, not knowing that it is a heart depressant and cumulative in its action. Many persons come to me and say that they have been using ten grains every three or four hours, and without any idea of the harm it does. I came across two or three deaths last year directly due to its use. Too much cannot be said about the danger from its indiscriminate use.—Interview in Philadelphia Press.

### Too Suggestive.

Miss De Pretty—Let's form a secret society.

Miss De Pink—Let's. Just like the Odd Fellows and Red Men. Call it the Ancient Order of—of Kings' Daughters.

Miss De Blond—Or the Ancient Order of Dianas.

Miss De Young—Or the Ancient Order of American—

Miss Oldmaid—Oh, don't let's call it the ancient order of anything.—Good News.

At a recent dinner the centerpiece was an old shaped basket lined with white plush, in whose loose folds the water holder was concealed. White roses and wreathing smiles filled and fell out of the basket, wandering in studied carelessness over the cloth.

Miss Ada Rohan during the twelve years she has been a member of Mr. Daily's company has created or approved in 300 roles.

# "August Flower"

My wife suffered with indigestion and dyspepsia for years. Life became a burden to her. Physicians failed to give relief. After reading one of your books, I purchased a bottle of August Flower. It worked like a charm. My wife received immediate relief after taking the first dose. She was completely cured—now weighs 165 pounds, and can eat anything she desires without any deleterious results as was formerly the case. C. H. Dear, Prop'r Washington House, Washington, Va. @

# Golden West Baking Powder

Purity and Leavening Power UNEQUALED.

# CASH PRIZES

To introduce our Powder, we have determined to distribute among the consumers a number of CASH PRIZES. To the person or club returning us five stamps, number of certificates on or before June 1, 1894, we will give a cash prize of \$100, and to the next largest, numerous other prizes ranging from \$5 to \$75 in cash.

CLOSET & DEVERS, PORTLAND, Or.

# TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

The BEST WATERPROOF COAT in the WORLD!

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new PUMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and keeps the entire outfit, (leaves of imitation, don't let a coat like this "Fish Brand" is not on it. Theatrical Catalogue, A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

# DOCTOR Pardee's Remedy,

THE GREAT CURE

# INDIGESTION

—AND—

# CONSTIPATION.

# Regulator of the Liver and Kidneys

—A SPECIFIC FOR—

# Scrofula, Rheumatism, Salt Rheum, Neuralgia

And All Other Blood and Skin Diseases.

It is a positive cure for all those painful, delicate complaints and complicated troubles and weaknesses common among our wives, mothers and daughters.

The effect is immediate and lasting. Two or three doses of Dr. PARDEE'S REMEDY taken daily keeps the blood pure, the liver and kidneys active, and will entirely eradicate from the system all traces of Scrofula, Salt Rheum, or any other form of blood disease.

No medicine ever introduced in this country has met with such ready sale, nor given such universal satisfaction whenever used as that of Dr. PARDEE'S REMEDY.

This remedy has been used in the hospitals throughout the old world for the past twenty-five years as a specific for the above diseases, and it has and will cure when all other so-called remedies fail.

Send for pamphlet of testimonials from those who have been cured by its use. Druggists sell it at \$1.00 per bottle. Try it and be convinced. For sale by

**MACK & CO.,**  
9 and 11 Front St., San Francisco.

SEND FOR PAMPHLET OF TESTIMONIALS FROM THOSE WHO HAVE BEEN CURED BY ITS USE. DRUGGISTS SELL IT AT \$1.00 PER BOTTLE. TRY IT AND BE CONVINCED. FOR SALE BY