

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HAWAII, THE BEAUTIFUL

The cocoa, with its crest of spears,
Stands sentry round the crescent shore;
The alga, bent with years,
Keeps watch beside the lanai door;
The cool wind fans the mango's cheek;
The mynah flits from tree to tree,
And zephyrs to the roses speak
Their sweetest words at Waikiki.

Like truant children of the deep
Escaped behind a coral wall,
The lipping wavelets laugh and leap
Nor heed old ocean's stern recall.
All day they frolic with the sands,
Kiss pink tipped shells in wanton glee,
Make windrows with their patting hands
And, singing, sleep at Waikiki.

O Waikiki! O scene of peace!
O home of beauty and of dream!
No haven in the isle of Greece
Can chord the harp to sweeter themes.
For hours hunt the broad lanais,
While scented zephyrs cool the sea,
And looking down from sunset skies
The angels smile on Waikiki.

—Rollin M. Daggett.

A Disputed Discovery

The man does not live, perhaps, who has the least idea of the name of the discoverer of the properties and ingredients of gunpowder, or who can tell within 500 or 1,000 years the date of its discovery. I have recently read both sides of the gunpowder controversy as it has appeared in a New York daily (where one writer argues that the discoverer was Roger Bacon, while the other declares that history supports the assertion that Michael Schwartz, a German monk, deserves the praise). It appears to me that the controversy in reference to Bacon versus Schwartz is of secondary importance, especially when it is known that it was in use hundreds of years before the birth of either.

Rzina has compiled a long chronological history of this useful explosive, of which the following is an abridgement:

Julius Africanus (215 A. D.) gives a splendid formula for the preparation of gunpowder.

In the year 690, when the Arabs bombarded Mecca, they used firearms.

A Greek manuscript by Marcus Gracchus, which is now in the Oxford (England) museum, gives an excellent recipe for gunpowder.

In 880 Leo, the philosopher, made "fire rockets" for the use of the army in the east.

In 1078 King Solomon of Hungary bombarded Belgrade with cannons.

In 1293 the Tartars employed "fire pipes and balls" in their war with China.

All the above occurred from one to ten centuries before either Bacon or Schwartz was born.—St. Louis Republic.

An Important Item in Murder Cases

Whether the blood stains found on the hands and garments of suspected murderers are those of the victim or of some animal has for many years been a most difficult question to decide. The presence of the sanguinary fluid forms a very strong bit of circumstantial evidence, but no expert has until recently been able to swear positively that the stains were made by the blood of a human being. Dr. Cyrus Edison has often been called an expert in murder cases, but with a deep sense of the importance of his decision has many times refused to testify that it was blood of a human being which he was required to examine. Recently, however, he has made an important discovery, and one which definitely fixes the action of experts in the future. By magnifying blood corpuscles and throwing them upon a screen with a magic lantern the form, consistency and other peculiarities of blood are clearly established, and it is shown that blood drawn from the veins of a human being is entirely unlike that of any other creature. The importance of this discovery may be realized when it is known that within one single year at least 15 cases have occurred in which the identification of human blood was necessary in order to establish the guilt of the suspected party.—New York Ledger.

A Quarrel by Cable

The cable was once the medium for a lovers' quarrel, which took place between a lady in New York and a gentleman in France. The heroine was no other than that divine French artist whose genius we all admire. The gentleman was a dramatic author, now no more. This curious quarrel took place one Sunday, the cable being joined through direct. It bristled with passionate reproaches, bitter, stinging sarcasms, couched in picturesque French. The scene was intensely dramatic. Both the actors, so near and yet so far, trembled with jealous passion as their bitter sarcasms were flashed through the coils of this gigantic sea serpent. Mutual complaints, reproaches and threats continued, until a last stinging sarcasm from France reduced the excitable artist to a state of nervous excitement which culminated in hysterics. The cable was then restored to its normal condition and the artist to her senses.—London Standard.

A Dream and Its Fulfillment

A young man living in Florence dreamed that he had been bitten and mortally wounded by the marble lion which stood with open jaws in front of a certain church. Walking past the church with a few friends on the following day he told them of his dream and placed his hand in the lion's mouth, with the words, "Now bite me." At that very instant he felt a violent pain, for a scorpion that lay concealed in the lion's jaws had stung him so severely that he died in a few hours.—Secolo.

Looked!

An actor, while playing in a small village, was representing the part of a persecuted guardian of an orphan heir. Of course the pursuers are on his track bent on killing him in order to secure the inheritance. For a long time he escapes. At length he is seized and thrown into a room the three doors of which are then locked and bolted. On recovering himself he runs to one door and shakes it. "Locked!" He then runs to the second. "Locked!" He runs to the third, which opens readily at the first effort. The actor shuts it again, with a bang, and exclaims in a tone of yet deeper despair, "Locked!" Thundering applause.—Tit-Bits.

Convincing Evidence



"What a handsome dog! He must be valuable."

"Yer bet 'e is. De man wot I bought 'im of's offerin' \$30 reward 'f I brings 'im back."—Truth.

The Power of Poetry

Clarence Fitz Enstace was a poet. He was also in love. The girl's name was Maud Montmorency and her father was a wealthy butcher. She returned Clarence's love, but her stern male parent was opposed to the match. So Clarence pined. He also wrote "poems."

One night Clarence plucked up courage and called at the aristocratic Murray Hill mansion wherein Maud resided. He rang the doorbell and wiped his feet. Then he was ushered into the proud butcher's presence.

"Sir," he said, bowing low, "I love your daughter and would fain make her my wife."

Old Montmorency was impressed by the young man's originality. "Proceed," he said. "But first tell me what are your prospects?"

"Prospects?" replied the youth promptly. "I have great prospects, since I hope to marry your daughter. Oh, sir," he continued eagerly, "I know I could make her happy. I have studied her beautiful nature carefully, and I am sure she would rejoice at the opportunity of taking care of a poor, orphan husband. Listen, sir!" Here he drew forth a manuscript. "Permit me to read a little thing of my own. I'm a poet, sir, and can best express myself in numbers." Then he read as follows:

A prey to love my spirit pines
The while I write these "tenderloins"
To one so dear that for her sake
I'd place my very soul at "steak."
Or else my life I'd gladly give her,
Yet what is life to such a "liver!"

The poet paused. The erstwhile obdurate male parent was visibly affected. Tears stood in his eyes. The verses had conquered and the maid was won.—New York World.

Thought He Was Beecher

When Henry Ward Beecher was at the height of his career, there were a few men who resembled him near enough to be able to duplicate him in public. Among these was Judge — of Buffalo, who sometimes found the likeness a source of annoyance. At one time the judge was traveling with a party of ladies who were under his care. He gallantly ascribed the attention he received to them, but on an occasion when he retired to the smoking car the riddle was solved. The moment he left the parlor car a couple of strange men hurried in, and after apologizing to the ladies for the intrusion asked very earnestly if the gentleman in their company were not Mr. Beecher. Upon being assured that he was not, one man turned to the other, and handing him a roll of bills said:

"Take them; you've won." Then, turning to the ladies, he explained, "I bet \$100 that your friend was Mr. Beecher, and I've lost." And he followed his companion from the car. The judge laughed heartily when told of the incident and said it was not the first time that another man's greatness had been thrust upon him.—Detroit Free Press.

Could Recommend Them All

Customer—What kind of insect powder have you got that you can recommend for cockroaches?
Druggist—Well, I have half a dozen kinds, but I hardly know which is best. My wife has tried them all, and she says the cockroaches at our house don't seem to have any preference.—Chicago Tribune.

A Different Species

Wheeler—The bicycle, it may be said, makes every man his own horse.
Watts—From the noises I have been hearing on the streets for the past few days I rather thought it was making asses of a good many of them.—Indianapolis Journal.

A CORONET FOR SALE.

Silver King Newlands of Nevada May Buy a Dukedom in Italy.

There has been a number of slightly shopworn dukedoms on the world's bargain counter of late, and an American bid of about \$10,000,000 has resulted in the quick sale of one of them. Another which is offered on the installment plan at the low figure of \$1,000,000 has proved a slow seller and is still on the counter.

It is said that Francis G. Newlands, the millionaire congressman at large of Nevada, is seriously thinking of becoming a purchaser. This dukedom carries with it a large estate in middle Italy, near the holdings of the Duke of Tuscany, and the present duke has become so weary of wearing his coronet that he is perfectly willing to exchange it for a plain American straw hat providing said hat has a cool million of dollars tucked away inside the band. The dukedom is offered for sale on the bargain counter of Andrew Sbarbaro and General W. H. L. Barnes of San Francisco, and it is said that Newlands is going to Italy to look the goods over before he makes his decision.

If Newlands becomes a duke, Nevada will probably lose the only congressman she possesses. He is a native of Natchez, Miss., and was born Aug. 28, 1848. He entered the class of '67 at Yale and remained in the university until the middle of his junior year. Strongly attracted toward the law, Newlands removed to Washington, where he attended the Columbian College Law school and was admitted to the bar of the supreme court of the District of Columbia. He then began the practice of his profession in San Francisco and was soon one of the prominent legal luminaries of the city.

In 1886 he became a trustee of the estate of William Sharon, formerly United States senator from Nevada, and two years later removed to Nevada, where he actively engaged in the silver agitation and was for years vice chairman of the national silver committee. In 1892 he was elected to congress by the silver party. He is closely affiliated with Senator Stewart of Nevada in business as well as politics and owns a great deal of railroad and mining stock and real estate.

FRANCE'S FOREMOST WOMAN.

Mme. Adam, Her Famous Salon and Her Influence in Literature and Politics.

The foremost woman of France is undoubtedly Mme. Adam, who founded that influential magazine, La Nouvelle Revue, writes all the heavy foreign political articles herself and has a salon that is famous the world over because of the eminent politicians, statesmen, artists, sculptors, literary men, journal-



MME. ADAM.

ists and financiers who frequent it. Like a great many other literary women, Mme. Adam, the modern Mme. de Staël of France, turned her attention to literature because her first matrimonial venture proved unhappy. Her first book was written when she was but 21 and was a protest against an attack made upon George Sand and Daniel Stern, two French women novelists who had for years been Mme. Adam's ideals of all that was noble and good.

Her maiden name was Juliette Lamber, and her salon is located on a street named in her honor, the Rue Juliette Lamber. She is the daughter of a country doctor and was born at Verberie, in Picardy, France, about 57 years ago. When a mere child, she displayed an unusual taste for letters and politics, and upon her second marriage to M. Adam, the wealthy senator and republican politician, soon achieved fame in Paris, because her salon was the headquarters for Gambetta and the chief republican leaders during the stormy days of MacMahon's presidency. About this time she founded La Nouvelle Revue, which was designed to be the republican rival of the old Revue des Deux Mondes, and which she has since made such a notable publication.

Despite the fact that she is 57 years of age and a grandmother, Mme. Adam is still a handsome woman, with a fresh complexion, gray hair, shrewd gray blue eyes and a stately figure. She dresses with elegance and taste, and her favorite color is black. In these quiet times in France she is as devoted to literature, art and society as she was to political plots and counterplots in the days of Gambetta and MacMahon. Her salon is situated in the same building as La Nouvelle Revue office, but has a different entrance. Mme. Adam is much interested in the American woman's advancement. "It is what I hear of her progress that keeps my heart up," she says. "Here in France we Frenchwomen are watching the American woman and waiting."

Japan's Old Bank

Japan has a banking house that has been in business without a break for over 300 years.

VALLEY OF DEATH.

A PROMINENT RANCHMAN WHO HAD SUFFERED LONG.

He Says That His Doctor and Friends Had Given Him Up—His Miraculous Cure.

From the Colorado Farmer, Denver, Colo.

David S. Green, who is past middle life, a man of fine physique, strong, vigorous and buoyant, went to Colorado in 1860 and now resides at 2127 Grant avenue, Denver. He is well known in Colorado and Indian Territory as a cattleman, and is also known in Colorado mining circles by "old timers." He is a member of Trinity M. E. church of this city and well known in Methodist circles, and a familiar figure on the streets of Denver. He is a gentleman of intelligence and culture, communicative and affable.

On the first day of February, 1893, Mr. Green received a serious injury to the spine, occasioned by slipping while supporting a heavy weight. The injury was very painful, and in a few days he was helpless. Through the long months of suffering that followed he was reduced in strength and flesh until his nervous system was well nigh exhausted; he was brought to the border land of paralysis. His entire right side was threatened with this malady. The spinal column and base of the brain were a battery of pain and torture, and naught was left him but to suffer on and wait for the end.

While in this condition and utterly hopeless of help (as his physician and the best medical counsel proved powerless), his attention was providentially called to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. As a drowning man clutches at a straw so he caught at Pink Pills and immediately began to improve. He commenced their use about the middle of March last, and today his pains are nearly gone, and all the alarming symptoms of paralysis have disappeared and the original injury is rapidly improving. His general health and flesh are returning, his usual elasticity of spirit and vivacity are restored, and an hour's conversation is sufficient to convince one that Pink Pills is due a change almost miraculous.

In conversation with a representative of the Farmer, Mr. Green said: "I have not been on the street for seventeen months till two or three days ago, but I am so much better. It is a surprise to me and to my friends, yes, and to my doctor too. The fact is I have been at death's door. No one thought there was any help for me; even my doctor thought I never would be any better! But here I am walking about as you see, and to me it is wonderful! and perhaps you will hardly believe me when I tell you what did it—it was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

It is due to suffering humanity that the story of Mr. Green be told. His kindness of heart and generous impulses would rejoice in spreading the fame of a remedy that has brought him from the valley of death to enjoy the pleasures of a loving home.

His physician is a gentleman well-known in Denver, has lived here many years and built up a good practice. He is broad-minded and in good standing in the best medical circles in the city. Anyone wishing to do so, can readily satisfy himself as to the facts herein related.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold in boxes (never in loose form, by the dozen or hundred) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or directly by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Jimmy—Timmy Grozan is talkin' 'gittin' him a bicycle. Mickle—Him? He ain't got de price for the wud wot goes in de tires.

TRIPS UNDERTAKEN FOR HEALTH'S SAKE

I will be rendered more beneficial, and the fatigues of a long journey, if the voyager will take along with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and use that protective and enabling tonic, nerve invigorant and appetite regulator. Impurities in air and water is neutralized by it, and it is a matchless tranquilizer and regulator of the stomach, liver and bowels. It counteracts malaria, rheumatism and a tendency to kidney and bladder ailments.

"On the whole," remarked the horse, reflectively, "I can't say that I regret the bit ole. You see the red haired girl jokers was binoin' reproach upon my gray hairs. Death bef' de honor, don't you know?"

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by his firm. West & Traux, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials Free.

We have not been without Piso's Cure for Consumption for 20 years.—LIZZIE FERRER, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, 1894.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after the first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 501 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP FOR CHILDREN TEething. For sale by all Druggists. 25 Cents a bottle.

PISO'S CURE FOR RHEUMATISM. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

HERE BELOW.

"Man wants but little here below, and wants that little long," and just as long as he can get it. The words of the old hymn have a meaning, which, interpreted that as the absence of all pain is supreme happiness, it is very little to ask to be freed from it. A short cut to the attainment of this is to use St. Jacobs Oil. It is a little thing to get, but the amount of good it does in the cure of pains is something enormous.

NEW WAY EAST—NO DUST.

Go East from Portland, Pendleton, Walla Walla via O. R. & N. to Spokane and Great Northern Railway to Montana, Dakotas, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, Omaha, St. Louis, East and South. Rock-bulldog track; fine scenery; new equipment. Great Northern Palace Sleepers and Dining; Family Tourist Cars; Buffet-Library Cars. Write C. C. Donovan, General Agent, Portland, Oregon, or F. I. Whitney, G. P. & T. A., St. Paul, Minn., for printed matter and information about rates, routes, etc.

TRY GERMEA for breakfast.



KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession, because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and \$1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

Rev. John Reid, Jr., of Great Falls, Mont., recommended Ely's Cream Balm to me. I can emphasize his statement. "It is a positive cure for catarrh if used as directed."—Rev. Francis W. Poole, Pastor Central Pres. Church, Helena, Mont.

FRANK SIDDALLS SOAP!

It is the best soap in the world. Frank Siddalls says so, and we say so, too. Everyone who has tried it thinks so. Have you tried it? Our price is 10 cents a cake. If you mention this paper we'll give you an extra cake for each dollar's worth, or sell 80 cakes for \$3.25. F. T. Smith's Cash Store, 414-4-6-418 Front St., S. F., Cal.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Itching and Bleeding. Swelling or Protruding Piles yield at once to DR. BO-SAN-KO'S PILE REMEDY. Simple, reliable, sure, pleasant. A positive cure. Sold by all Druggists or by mail. DR. BO-SAN-KO, Phila., Pa.

Timely Warning.

The great success of the chocolate preparations of the house of Walter Baker & Co. (established in 1780) has led to the placing on the market many misleading and unscrupulous imitations of their name, labels, and wrappers. Walter Baker & Co. are the oldest and largest manufacturers of pure and high-grade Cocoas and Chocolates on this continent. No chemicals are used in their manufactures.

Consumers should ask for, and be sure that they get, the genuine Walter Baker & Co.'s goods.

WALTER BAKER & CO., Limited, DORCHESTER, MASS.

If you want a sure relief for pains in the back, side, chest, or limbs, use an Allcock's Porous Plaster. BEAR IN MIND—Not one of the host of counterfeits and imitations is as good as the genuine.

FERTILIZER CATALOGUE Buell Lamberson SEEDSMAN... 205 Third St... PORTLAND JUST OUT—SEND FOR ONE

WEINHARD'S WELL-KNOWN BEER (IN KEGS OR BOTTLES) Second to none—No matter where from. TRY IT... PORTLAND, OR.

MALARIA! DO YOU FEEL BAD? DOES YOUR BACK ache? Does every step seem a burden? You need MOORE'S REVEALED REMEDY. Three doses only. Try it.

"HE THAT WORKS EASILY, WORKS SUCCESSFULLY." CLEAN HOUSE WITH SAPOLIO