

Where the finest biscuit, cake, hot-breads, crusts or puddings are required Royal is indispensable.

ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

Not only for rich or fine food or for special times or service. Royal is equally valuable in the preparation of plain, substantial, every-day foods, for all occasions. It makes the food more tasty, nutritious and wholesome.

A SHORT STORY OF BADLANDS BILLY

A little over a year ago a grade Hereford steer found himself one of a bunch of cattle on one of the large ranches of the west. He had been branded and put through the other experiences incident to his kind in that wild and woolly section. "Badlands Billy," as he was called, differed little from his mates and is only selected as a type to show the process by which raw material on the hoof is converted into the finished product that makes seats for well-to-do tables. In his youth Billy formed a bad opinion of the creature called man and had every reason to regard him as a natural enemy. Rough treatment, cruelty, kicks and cuffs, harsh language and neglect were his portion. Finally one day, in company with some score of his fellows, he found himself in a stock car on the way to Chicago. A feeder looked over them and bought a lot of thirty, weighing on an average of 850 pounds and selling \$4 a hundred. From this on times improved for Billy of the Badlands. After a short ride he waked up in that steer's paradise called a hog-raze pasture, where he forgot his woes as he nibbled the delicious molting provender and rolled in delight over the mounds after filling his paunch. This glimpse of Hereford heaven, lasting a month, was followed by a temporary range in some fields with a comfortable shed and manger of corn fodder at night. Later, as a desert, a couple of dozens of broken ear corn was added to the routine. Toward March, they were kept in the yard and fed approximately six bushels of corn a day.

About this time Billy received the first lesson calculated to improve his mental nature and give him a better opinion of man. Kindness, like gentleness, soothes the savage beast and to time he learned that it felt good to have his back scratched. Instead, therefore, of running away scared at the approach of the feeder and kicking like a mule at all approaching objects, he became docile and mingled close up to the dispenser of corn at feeding time. It was a happy day when formerly bad Billy with his mates was turned on grass. How deliciously it tasted after the long confinement on dry feed. There was plenty of fresh water to wash down the juicy and tender herbage of May and if animals could talk, no doubt Billy and his brethren would have said this world was a fine one to live in. Having nothing to be desired for the realization of complete happiness. There were no fears of pain or other sordid cares of man, nothing to do but eat and sleep and have a good time. All went well until August, when the flies, that pest of birds, disturbed the pleasant dreams of Billy and made life miserable. This was, however, mitigated by furnishing a dark barn for protection at midday, while the range was in the aftermath of a meadow. In addition to grass, each steer got a large armful of green sweet corn stalks a day until October, when steamed corn was added to the ration.

Plenty of boxes, four to six feet, were placed in the feed yard, the corn was broken into convenient pieces and a bovine banquet was afforded equal to six courses at a hotel table. Cattle, like children, yield to kind treatment. Loud talking, discordant noises and wild rushing to and fro, makes them nervous and retards the progress best promoted by restfulness. When you are carrying a basket of corn, if a steer steps in front of you and intimates that it is his busy day and he'd like you to walk around, don't kick him. Scratch their backs when you can and get them so they look pleased when you come into the yard. It is astonishing how much improvement may be produced by the simple process of carding. A few minutes each day with a bricky applied card will give a gloss and smoothness of coat, while contributing to the animal's health and general well-being. At first they don't like it, shying off like children, whose mother wants to wash their faces. But when they catch on, it is interesting to see the fat fellows get up, stretching and grunting and come crowding around to have their hides loosened up. The holiday season of 1907 was approaching and it was a mighty fine bunch that showed up, with "Badlands Billy" at their head. They had grown from wild westerners to prize 1500-pound beeves, but this very prosperity, as sometimes happens in the case of men, was destined to be

Sleep And Rest

Every movement of the body consumes energy. So does mental effort. Energy is supplied by the nerves. It follows that physical or mental exhaustion simply means an over-draft on the nerves. Nature restores energy through rest and sleep. You cannot sleep with tired nerves. Dr. Miles' Nervine soothes the irritation and restores nervous energy.

"Although I have lived nearly 75 years, I have stood up against testaments for publication. But the unequalled experience of Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine, as a medicine for Inherent Insomnia, intensified by long residence in a high altitude compelled me to recognize its superiority over every other medicine I have ever used for nervousness and sleeplessness. I feel sure that the Nervine is free from injurious opiates found in most medicines for Insomnia, and can conscientiously recommend it to the aged and nervous." MRS. W. H. PURSMAN, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

their undoing.

In the old pagan days, it was customary to feed bullocks for the religious sacrifice. They were pampered with good things, treated with kindness and eventually decorated with ribbons and wreaths. On their horns hung floral rings, around their necks were chains of ivy and laurel, their tails were plaited into braids and everything done to make them acceptable as offerings to Jove. Alas, cattledom has its tragedies as well as the human race, and all this ornamentation, this decoration, was simply preliminary to knocking them in the head! "I kissed thee before I killed thee," says Othello to Desdemona in the great play. Deceitful kindness often precedes designful murder. So it was a sorry Christmas for Billy and his pals, when they were driven from the place they had known as home, crowded on a car and unloaded in the great yards where the noise and rush, the whips and prods were rude awakenings from the luxuriant life of the feedlots. They were butchered to make a holiday for gourmandizers. All that pampering was for profit, all that fat put on, not to benefit the recipient, but to gratify the appetite of man. It is a kind provision of nature that animals can not anticipate the future. In their case, at least, ignorance is bliss. They know nothing of death, are not troubled with problems of future existence. Man dies many times by anticipation; they die but once. Not being able to reason, the doomed steer escapes the horror inseparable from knowing one's fate in advance. Thus, there are limitations to the advantages of knowledge, conditions that make man's highest attributes in some measure a drawback to his happiness. The steer eats only to be eaten. His only mission in life is to furnish a dinner for others. His brief spell of animal enjoyment in the grass fields or feedlot is simply preliminary to being served up as a roast or steaks. The chain of destruction goes on endlessly, one animal living by devouring another, while man, Lord of Creation, devours them all. In turn, however, he does not escape the general fate as "a certain diet of pollic worms" await opportunity for retaliation in kind. These reflections hardly passed through the minds of those who coolly carved up "Badlands Billy" the other day, and it is perhaps just as well not to draw the moral too closely when discussing that provision of nature which sets apart one animal as the special food of another.

THE VALUE OF CHARCOAL Few People Know How Useful It Is in Preserving Health and Beauty. Costs Nothing to Try.

Nearly everybody knows that charcoal is the safest and most efficient disinfectant and purifier in nature, but few realize its value when taken into the human system for the same cleansing purpose.

Charcoal is a remedy that the more you take of it the better; it is not a drug at all, but simply absorbs the gases and impurities always present in the stomach and intestines and carries them out of the system.

Charcoal sweetens the breath after smoking, drinking or after eating onions and other odoriferous vegetables.

Charcoal effectually clears and improves the complexion, it whitens the teeth and further acts as a natural and eminently safe cathartic.

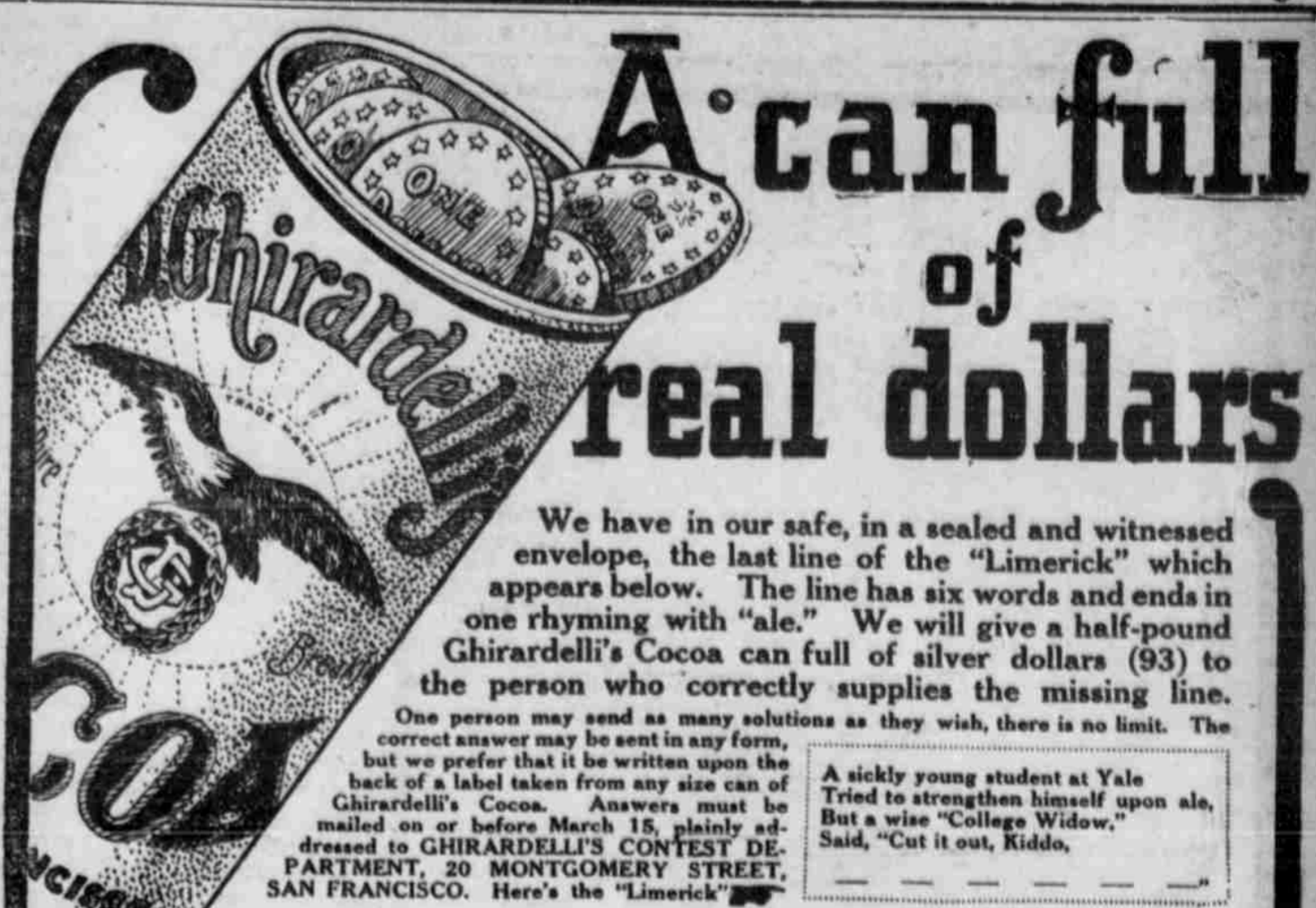
It absorbs the injurious gases which collect in the stomach and bowels; it disinfects the mouth and throat from the poison of catarrh.

All druggists sell charcoal in one form or another, but probably the best charcoal and the most for the money is in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges; they are composed of the finest powdered willow charcoal, and other harmless antiseptics in tablet form or rather in the form of large pleasant tasting lozenges, the charcoal being mixed with honey.

The daily use of these lozenges will soon tell in a much improved condition of the general health, better complexion, sweeter breath and purer blood, and the beauty of it is, that no possible harm can result from their continued use, but, on the contrary, great benefit.

A Buffalo physician, in speaking of the benefits of charcoal, says: "I advise Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges to all patients suffering from gas in stomach and bowels, and to clear the complexion and purify the breath, mouth and throat; I also believe the liver is greatly benefited by the daily use of them; they cost but 25 cents a box at drug stores, and although in some sense a patent preparation, yet I believe I get more and better charcoal in Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges than in any of the ordinary charcoal tablets."

Send your name and address today for a free trial package and see for yourself. F. A. Stuart Co., 290 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.



We have in our safe, in a sealed and witnessed envelope, the last line of the "Limerick" which appears below. The line has six words and ends in one rhyming with "ale." We will give a half-pound Ghirardelli's Cocoa can full of silver dollars (93) to the person who correctly supplies the missing line.

One person may send as many solutions as they wish, there is no limit. The correct answer may be sent in any form, but we prefer that it be written upon the back of a label taken from any size can of Ghirardelli's Cocoa. Answers must be mailed on or before March 15, plainly addressed to GHIRARDELLI'S CONTEST DEPARTMENT, 20 MONTGOMERY STREET, SAN FRANCISCO. Here's the "Limerick":

A sickly young student at Yale Tried to strengthen himself upon ale, But a wise "College Widow" Said, "Cut it out, Kiddo."

Ghirardelli's Cocoa

(Less Than a Cent a Cup)

Is made with scrupulous, conscientious care and old fashioned attention to cleanliness, purity, goodness and quality. No Cocoa at any price can be better or more delicious. Your grocer sells and recommends it.

COLLECTORS CLING TO THEIR TREASURES

It is an interesting fact that while the selling of diamonds, automobiles and even pianos has become for the moment almost a lost art, the demand for some other kinds of luxuries does not seem to have been seriously affected by the financial troubles of 1907. Notably, the records of the auction rooms where rare books and prints are sold are said to show no great increase in the number of important items thrown upon the market, and no considerable decrease in the prices obtainable for those that do pass under the hammer, either here or in London. And it seems to be true, in spite of the suspicion prevailing in the book trade that "best sellers" no longer sell.

The situation is a surprise, and to some extent a disappointment, probably, to many collectors. For the precious items that their collections lacked, for the rarities that in times of plenty seemed practically unobtainable, they have waited, perhaps years, in many cases, in the confident belief that a real good panic would give them the desired opportunities to strengthen their holdings in this line or in that. But the present season has not brought the expected opportunities; or, when they have arisen, prices have turned out to be as prohibitive as ever.

Two explanations may be suggested for the facts, of which we shall state this one first, because we like the second one better: that when the pinch came, men were willing to part with their real estate, their horses and carriages, their stocks and bonds, but not with their "drawings, prints, curiosities, books—in a word," as De Goncourt said in his will, "those things of art which have been the joy of my life."

The other theory may be just as good, and to the collector it will bring more encouragement. It is that the people to whom "those things of art" have been the chief joy of life, rather than automobiles and diamonds, are of a different bent as regards their other affairs; that collecting, though it keeps so many people poor, reduces also the desire for wealth to an extent at least sufficient to keep them aloof from forms of investment which result in serious reverses when hard times come.

There may be a new lesson in practical psychology. If over-speculation and even over-enterprise prove at certain times a menace to the business prosperity of the country, and if one effect of catching the collecting mania is to deaden the desire for speculative aggrandizement, why not establish a department in one of our local universities—preferably the one nearest Wall street, where all the arts and all the sub-

tletries, all the blandishments and all the seductions of that gentle mania should be instilled into the minds and characters of our youth?—New York Mail.

PRUSSIA AND HER POLISH PROVINCES

It is, however, not only the political and economic aspect of the question that speaks in favor of the traditional Prussian school system and its gradual improvement. Even as a civilizing and liberating factor Prussia has fulfilled a great mission in her Polish provinces. Poland was a country in which 99 per cent of the rural population consisted of serfs when Prussia got its share at the division. The Polish nobles treated their peasants as though they were cattle belonging to the estate; we need only remember that they claimed the "jus primae noctis" of their women folk. Nor was there a citizen class in the Polish towns. Ignorance, dirt, poverty was the lot of the population at large, while the nobles indulged in luxuries and political intrigues. Already Frederick the Great could boast that with Prussian rule the elements of human existence were introduced into his Polish acquisitions. The Bromberg canal, macadamized roads, sanitary regulations were the complement of the compulsory school system, and in

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, uric acid, catarrh of the bladder and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work and in private practice, and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root, and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles are sold by all good druggists. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

the beginning of the nineteenth century the liberation of the serfs was carried through by the Prussian government.

That the Polish nobility looks back upon the memory of the old times as an ideal of aquire sovereignty is quite understandable. Nor will the ultramontane priests ever forget with what freedom the Jesuits were allowed to stamp out the Protestant religion wherever the White Eagle Poland supported their religious zeal. They naturally deplore the change of circumstances in consequence of the Prussian occupation. But the masses of the Polish population ought to be thankful to their greatest benefactor, the Prussian state. As long as the former state of things was remembered by the living generations they actually were most loyal and satisfied. Since the middle of last century, however, the national instincts came into play. Now the Polish nobility shrewdly assumed the mask of democracy tendencies and racial sympathy with their former serfs. If the Polish nobility would succeed, we cannot doubt, their new friends in the Prussian districts of the former Poland would soon see their mistake. From the kind-hearted sympathizer with his fellow sufferers the Polish nobleman would at once return to the cherished habits of the severe master who uses his riding whip on the back of his peasants as freely as in times of yore. Wherever the Polish nobility still holds the reigns of supremacy we find these overbearing acts of social tyranny in full sway. We need only point to Galicia to illustrate this. People who honestly believe that they support the cause of freedom by siding with the Poles in their opposition to the Prussian rule in Bosnia, ought at least to take cognizance of the historical and social aspect of the question.—Continental Correspondence.

Similar Symptoms. "Pardon me, sir," suavely said the passenger who wished to borrow one for a few moments, "but have you a fountain pen?" "Now!" replied the grouchy traveler. "I live next door to a public school; that's what makes me look so savage."—Puck.

tion Method. If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding Piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption treatment; and will also send some of this home treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. Immediate relief and permanent cure assured. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box P, Norte Dame, Ind.