

A QUEER EXPERIENCE

Alma-Tadema's Miraculous Escape From Death.

FREAKS OF AN EXPLOSION.

The Artist's House Was Wrecked, and How He Got Out Alive and Uninjured is a Mystery—The Puzzle of the Staircase and Hallway.

In 1874 a canalboat carrying a hundred barrels of gunpowder along the Regent's park canal in London exploded just opposite the magnificent house of Laurence Alma-Tadema, the famous artist, across the road. This happened at 4 o'clock on a rainy morning. Every window in London within a radius of a mile was smashed, and the houses in the immediate vicinity, though solidly built of brick and stone, were wrecked.

"I was sound asleep in bed at the time," said Alma-Tadema, "and the first I knew of the explosion was when I found myself standing on the sidewalk in front of my house in the rain, with my pajamas on and bare feet. How I got there I never knew. The entire top of the brick wall in front of the lawn before my house was blown off, and the front of the house itself was as if driven in by the blow of a giant's fist.

"The canalboat, we found out afterward, had blown up underneath a solid bridge that crossed the canal at that point. Had it not been for that my house and the others near it would have been utterly knocked to pieces. It was fortunate, too, that there was no one on the street at the time. Had the explosion occurred in the daytime hundreds of persons might have been killed or maimed.

"But the strangest episode connected with the event concerned the man whose duty it was to keep watch on the bridge during the night. His name was Peter Knox. He was thirty-seven years old, married and had two children. I knew the fellow and had often chatted with him on the bridge. The day before the explosion he had arranged with a friend of his to come at 4 o'clock and relieve him. It was a Saturday, and he wanted to take his wife and children a little trip down to Bushey park on the Thames, and he wished to get to his home in east London in time so as to have breakfast and be off early on Sunday morning.

"Well, as 4 o'clock drew near, Peter, so he told me afterward, began to feel anxious lest his friend should have forgotten the appointment. He paced up and down the bridge and looked up the street, but the morning was so dark and misty with the rain that he could see only a short distance. A few minutes before 4, he said, he noticed a line of canalboats come slowly down toward the bridge, but paid no special attention to them.

"Just before the first boat passed under the bridge he stepped off it, though in doing so he was infringing the regulations, and sauntered up the street in the direction from which he expected his friend to appear. He had gone about forty yards when the explosion took place, and when he turned to a brick of the bridge was left. If he had been less impatient or if his friend had been more prompt, one or both of them would have been seen or heard of again.

"But my own little adventure was singular enough. As I said, I was not conscious of having been awakened by the explosion, still less of having got out of bed, come downstairs, opened the front door and stepped out to the sidewalk. The shock had knocked all memory of these acts out of my head, and I have never recovered it.

"But what puzzled me most was the condition of things I found when I went back into the house. The hall was a mass of wreckage, and the staircase from top to bottom was covered with pieces of broken glass, sharp as razors and so distributed that I found it impossible to ascend without a light to show me where not to tread.

"Nevertheless I had come down those same stairs, with my eyes shut or unseeing, and had never so much as scratched my bare feet. The thing was impossible, and yet I had done it. I had been skeptical about miracles before that, but since then I have been both a believer and an evangelist."—Chicago Record-Herald.

His Quietude. The bridegroom relaxed for a moment his arm's tense pressure. "What would you do," he whispered hoarsely, "if by some terrible accident I should be drowned?" In the mild moonlight he saw his young wife pale and shudder. "Oh, don't, Tom!" she cried. "How can you? You know I don't look well in black."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Not Impressed. "I have been abroad in the best of society," boasted the city youth. "Why, even my trunks bear the labels of Switzerland." "Gosh, that ain't nothing, sonny!" drawled his rural uncle. "So does a box of cheese."—Chicago News.

She Recalled an Instance. "Mrs. Peddicord," said that lady's husband, "did you ever say anything that you afterward regretted saying?" "Certainly I said 'Yes' once and have been sorry for it ever since."—Detroit Free Press.

When a woman does it at home she calls it the "wash," but when she sends it down town she calls it the "laundry."—Athens Globe.

A HINDOO'S TOILET.

Curious Morning Scene in an East Indian Compound.

All over the compound, from verandas and "go-downs," forms are seen rising from sleep, each one "wrapping" the drape of his couch about him, with no idea in doing so of conforming to any standards urged upon the attention of the race by Mr. Bryant, but for the simpler if less poetic reason that these draperies constitute his bedding by night and his nether garment by day. But do not make the mistake of thinking that because the requirements of the Hindoo's costume are scanty his toilet is therefore a perfunctory matter. Follow him to the well. The chances are that you will never drink water again, but you will obtain knowledge. On the brink of that great yawning hole in the ground known as the compound well, whose sides are of stone and whose steps lead you down to the water's edge, behold the "males" of the compound. Dressed in the draperies already referred to and in attitudes ranging all the way from the pose of the "Disk Thrower" to that of the most resolute squatter upon a western claim, they are lined up in a row from the top of the steps to the bottom. In the hand of each is a chatty, and one and all are engaged in the offices of the morning bath. And their tub is the well. The brimming chatties are passed up and the empty ones down, legs are curried, feet are scoured, teeth are polished with charcoal and stick, throats are gargled, noses trumpeted, and, in short, the whole man receives such a washing and splashing, such a rubbing and scrubbing, such a molishing and polishing, as leaves nothing to be desired except in connection with the well. This latter consideration, however, is one that does not disturb the Hindoo, who, priding himself upon being externally the cleanest platter in the universe, devotes but little thought to the inside of the dish.

His ablutions and those of his colleagues concluded, he fills his chatty once more from the pure fountain below, lifts it high in the air, throws his head back and with unerring aim pours the crystal libation in one long, steady stream down his open throat, skillfully poised to receive and conduct it to his germ proof interior. This done, his draperies are resumed, and he departs to his work.

Suddenly, as out of a catapult, the sun leaps up from behind the eastern hills, and day is at hand.—Mary Ansel Chamberlain in Atlantic.

A STORY OF MILLIONS.

The Way One Man Had a Fortune Thrust Upon Him.

A story is told of how the reluctant giving of a promissory note by a penniless New York lawyer brought a fortune into his pocket amounting to several millions. The man referred to, John M. Bixby, went to New York in 1830 from a backwoods district as a half starved lawyer. To pay \$4 a week for board and washing kept him on the verge of bankruptcy. He struggled for a year or two and was constantly seeking odd jobs outside of the law to enable him to exist when a friendly lawyer in whose office he had desk room called him aside one day.

"Here is a chance for you, Bixby," said the lawyer. "I have an estate to settle and must get rid of the farm on the north side of the city. It is appraised at \$200,000. You can have it at that figure."

"I have not a dollar to my name," exclaimed Bixby. "You can give me your note, and I will renew it until you get ready to pay it," replied the lawyer. The young man hesitated for some time. He was very nervous about placing himself under obligation for so large a sum, but finally consented. Young Bixby had to ask for the renewal of his note two or three times. Had he deprived himself of the necessities of life to hold the farm until the opening of the Erie canal and the first lighting of a new birth and his farm was quickly swallowed in the growth. At the time of his death Bixby's property was worth \$7,000,000. Today its market value is more than \$13,000,000.—National Magazine.

Mr. Lincoln's Brevity. A historian recalls the fact that in Mr. Lincoln's speech to the notification committee at Springfield there were 130 words and in his formal letter of acceptance there were 154 words. In his speech of acceptance to the committee in Washington in 1861 there are 195 words, and in his letter of acceptance there are 200 words. But let us remember that there were no typewriters in those days, and such a thing as a phonograph had not been dreamed of.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Uncounted. "I once spurred a bribe of \$100,000," said the orator, naturally evoking a round of applause. "Nay, friends, do not cheer," he continued. "It is the duty of all to be honest. Besides, the services demanded by the brazen scoundrel were worth double the money."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not the Suitor's Fault. Fond Father (trembling with emotion)—You are audacious! You are heartless! She is my only child! Suitor (wishing to pacify)—But, my dear sir, you—er—you can't blame me for that.—Illustrated Bits.

Steer a straight course and let the other fellow do the dodging. You'll find the world willing to step aside for a fellow who knows where he is going.—Marcus.

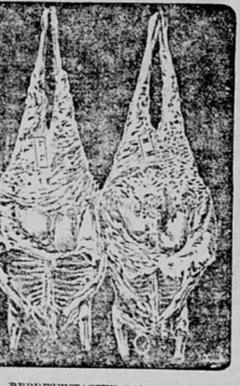
Farm, Field and Garden

SHEEP FEEDING.

A Test of Various Rations in Fattening Range Lambs.

A comparison of rations in the fattening of range lambs was made last winter by the Ohio experiment station. The lambs used were raised in Wyoming and were said to be from quarter blood Cotswold ewes and three-quarter blood rams of the same breed. All lots of lambs received the same amount of clover and alfalfa for roughage daily per lamb. Following is a summary of what seem to be the most important results of this test:

Lot 1, fed a grain ration of corn, made lower gains in live weight than



REPRESENTATIVE CARCASSES.

did any of the other lots. When shipped to market they shrank less in weight than did any of the other lots. This lot in dressed percentage. Lot 1 required more pounds of food to produce a pound of gain than did any of the other lots, but produced gains at less cost per pound than did any of the other lots save lot 4.

Lot 2, fed a grain ration of corn five parts, cottonseed meal one part, made higher gains than did any of the other lots save lot 1, shrank most during shipment to market and yielded the lowest total dressed weight and the lowest dressed percentage. The cost of gain was higher for lot 2 than for any other lot save lot 3.

Lot 3, fed a grain ration of corn five parts, linseed oil meal one part, made lower gains than did any of the other lots save lot 1. This lot shrank more during shipment and yielded a lower dressed percentage than did any of the other lots save lot 2. The cost per pound gain was higher with lot 3 than with any of the other lots.

Lot 4, fed a grain ration of corn and a stock feed, made slightly greater gains and cheaper gains than did any of the other lots. They shrank less in shipping and yielded a higher percentage of dressed weight than did any of the other lots save lot 1. One lamb died in this lot during the experiment.

The feeding of condensed meal and of linseed oil meal, lots 2 and 3 respectively, increases the value of the meat obtained by these lots. The expense of the rations, however, more than equaled the increased value of the meat.

Lots 2 and 4, in the order mentioned, refused less roughage than did lot 1, indicating that the feeding of nutritious concentrates or of the stock food used has a tendency to increase the consumption of roughage.

Milk That Keeps Sweet. Milk that is thoroughly strained into a clean vessel and cooled down at once to 50 degrees or below and kept there until delivered to the consumer will nearly always keep sweet as long as desired. Quick cooling to 50 degrees or below checks bacteria and prevents their getting so as to do any damage for some time. On the other hand, half cooled milk is just the kind in which these germs flourish. Unless milk is stirred every few minutes it cannot be properly cooled by setting large cans into cold water, for the reason that the bacteria will gain somewhat of a start before the milk in the middle of the can is cool, explains a writer in the Country Gentleman. Yet this plan of setting the large cans in tubs or tanks of cold water is better than nothing.

A Cotton Picking Machine. A Greenville (Miss.) letter says that George H. Zempter has invented a pneumatic cotton picker that picks five rows at a time with aggregate of 4,000 to 5,000 pounds a day, consuming one and a half gallons of gasoline an hour. Suction hoses is used by four operators, drawing the fiber into a large screened receptacle. The machine will be placed on the market in the Mississippi valley, backed by a \$500,000 stock company, with headquarters in Greenville.—Country Gentleman.

Disease Resistant Plants. An important fact is that some plants are much more resistant to disease and insect attacks than others. It is a question of seeing the resistant plant and propagating from it. The farmer has as great opportunity for doing this as the seedsman.

The Sunrise Farmer. The sunrise farmer will scarcely know hard times if they come, but he never gets busy till afternoon chaw will do most of the calamity howling, remarks an exchange.

COMELY MATRONS PRAISE PERUNA

KENTUCKY OREGON OHIO



The Testimony of These Three Housewives Demonstrates Beyond All Doubt That Peruna is a Safe and Useful Remedy.

Gained Flesh on Peruna. Constipation, Torpid Liver. Internal Catarrh. Kidneys and Bladder.

Mrs. Hattie Hamilton, R. F. D. No. 2, Sparta, Ky., writes: "I have taken two bottles of Peruna and commenced on the third one. I did not really need the third one, but thought it best to take another bottle.

"I have always weighed 102 pounds, but since I began taking Peruna I weigh 120, for the first time in all my life, and I am now thirty-three years old. Your medicine has surely done me a great deal of good, and I have recommended it to several others who have begun taking it.

"My mother, who is seventy-six years old, had grown so weak she could scarcely walk. She took two bottles of Peruna and is fleshier and looking well."

Mrs. M. F. Jones, of Burning Springs, Ky., writes: "No family should ever be without Peruna, for it is an unfailing cure for colds, and it is an excellent remedy to prevent and relieve croup.

"And to speak from a standpoint of experience, I can candidly say that it is the best remedy for internal catarrh. I shall not hesitate to recommend it, especially to all suffering women.

"Peruna has gained full confidence and a permanent stay in our home."

CHURCH ANNOUNCEMENTS

Time of Sunday Sermons, Location of Churches, Topic of Sermons and Special Music to be Given at the Various Services.

St. John's Episcopal church, corner Fourth and Concert street, Rev. R. C. McIlwain, rector.—There will be Sunday school at 9:30 a. m., morning prayer and sermon at 11 a. m., evening prayer and song service at 4:30 p. m. The offertory at the 11 a. m. service will be an anthem, "Oh For a Closer Walk With God," with an obligato solo. At the afternoon service Mr. Carter will sing, "Judge Me, O God," by Dudley Buck. A cordial welcome is extended to the public.

United Presbyterian church, Ninth and Bloudeau streets, Harry B. Foster pastor.—Residence, 803 Franklin. Morning sermon at 10:45. "Christ the Pre-emptive." Evening sermon at 7:30. "Faithfulness." Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Christian Union 6:30 p. m. May all of our services be as largely attended as possible. It is important just now that this be so. Dr. Orr comes the 18th and we want to be ready.

Bethel A. M. E. church, Corner Seventh and Morgan streets, William A. Searcy, pastor.—Preaching, 10:30 a. m. 12 p. m. class meeting. Sunday school, 2 p. m. Funeral services for the late Mr. Arthur Singleton at 3 p. m. Preaching, 7:30 p. m.

The First Methodist Protestant church, 824-826 Main street, Rev. J. Carleton McCaslin, pastor.—1428 Des Moines street. Bible school, 9:30 a. m. Morning service, 10:45. Subject: "A Message to the Church of This Dispensation." Junior C. E. meeting, 2:30 p. m. Class meeting, 3 p. m. Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30 p. m. evening service, 7:30. Subject, "The Living One."

First Congregational church, High and Sixth streets, Rev. G. C. Williams, pastor.—Services Sunday as follows: Bible school with senior classes, 9:45. Preaching services, 11:00 and 7:30. The pastor will preach at both services. Y. P. S. C. E. 6:30. Visitors welcomed to all services.

First Unitarian Society, corner of Fourth and High streets.—Public services at 11 a. m. Rev. Eleanore E. Gordon, recently secretary of the Iowa State conference, will occupy the pulpit. Subject of the sermon: "Personal Religion." Sunday School at 9:30, topic, "The Last Supper," lesson text, "This do in Remembrance of Me," 1 Cor. xi:25; Luke xxii:19. Woman's Alliance will meet in the church parlors Monday afternoon at 2:45; ministers' bible class at 3:45. Unity Circle will meet Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock with Miss Conna Roche, 1329 Bloudeau.

St. Paul's German Evangelical church, corner Eleventh and Exchange streets, Rev. J. Nuesch, pastor.—Sunday School at 9 a. m.; preaching service at 10:30 a. m. on the subject, "And They Would not Come." The evening service at 7:30 p. m. is under the auspices of our Y. P. S. subjects, "The First Thanksgiving—What Have We to be Thankful for—How May We Show Our Thankfulness." All are cordially invited and made welcome.

Second Presbyterian church.—Morning service at 11 o'clock. Subject: "Sufferings." Evening subject: "The Creation of a Man." Endeavor topic, "Commending Our Society by Evangelistic and Missionary Zeal." Leader, Rev. McGaw. F. A. McGaw, pastor.

English services of the Lutheran church will be held, corner of Eighth and Main, third floor of Hawkes' hall, at 10:30 a. m. All are heartily welcomed. H. C. Widner.

Swedish Methodist church, corner Twelfth and Concert streets, N. Pearson, pastor.—Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.; Epworth league devotional meeting at 7:00 p. m. Preaching at 7:30, during winter. Rev. C. A. Anderson, D. S., will preach in the evening. The first quarterly conference will be held in the church Monday evening. On Tuesday and Wednesday eve there will be preaching by pastor Anderson. We cordially invite our Scandinavian friends to attend. The Ladies Society will be entertained next Wednesday at 3 p. m. by Mrs. C. H. Nelson, 4095 Second street. On Thursday evening the young people will be entertained in the parsonage.

The only valuable testimony which any household remedy can have is the testimony of those who have used it. It is worse than useless to discuss Peruna from a theoretical standpoint. It is what Peruna will do, not what people say about it, that constitutes evidence. The housewives of the United States know what Peruna will do. They have tried it. They have realized its benefit in the family. They are the ones that are competent to speak of it. Self-appointed critics know nothing of it whatever.

Peruna Their Family Medicine.

Mrs. Anna C. Hyde, 712 E. Yamhill street, Portland, Oregon, Vice President Literary and Educational Organization of New Hampshire, writes:

"I am pleased to endorse Peruna as an all-round good family medicine, and one that is safe to give children. I give it to mine at the least suggestion of a cold, and take it myself to build up my strength and nerves.

"My sister, who is living with me, uses Peruna, too, and she is loud in its praises.

"Your medicine is certainly worthy of praise."

Backache, Headache.

Mrs. Trevis Nelson, 639 N. Fifth Ave., Nashville, Tenn., writes:

"As Peruna has done me a world of good, I feel in duty bound to tell of it, in hopes that it may meet the eye of some woman who has suffered as I did.

"For five years I really did not know what a perfectly well day was, and if I did not have headache, I had backache or a pain somewhere and really life was not worth the effort I made to keep going.

"A good friend advised me to use Peruna and I was glad to try anything, and I am very pleased to say that six bottles made a new woman of me; and I have no more pains and life looks bright again."

Catarrh of Bowels.

Mrs. Maggie Durbin, 1332 North street, Little Rock, Ark., writes:

"I was troubled for five years with a chronic disease. I tried everything I heard of, but nothing did me any good. Some doctors said my trouble was catarrh of the bowels, and some said consumption of the bowels. One doctor said he could cure me. I took his medicine two months, but it did me no good.

"A friend of mine advised me to try Peruna and I did so. After I had taken two bottles I found it was helping me, so I continued its use, and it has cured me sound and well.

"I can recommend Peruna to anyone, and if anyone wants to know what Peruna did for me if they will write to me I will answer promptly."

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German M. E. church, Fourteenth and Johnson streets, F. L. Litzrodt, pastor.—Sunday School at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Ladies Missionary society will meet with Mrs. Weirather Messenger-ville, Thursday, Nov. 12 at 2 p. m. All members and friends are heartily invited to come to this meeting. Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. First Church of Christ, Scientist, 716 Main street, second floor—Services

Sunday 10:45 a. m. Subject, "Adam and Fallen Man." Sunday School 9:45 a. m. Wednesday evening meeting 7:45 p. m. Reading room (same address) open Tuesday, Thursday and Friday from 2:30 to 4:30 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

Seventh Street Baptist church, corner Seventh and Concert streets, Rev. Wm. Alex. D. Venable, Ph. D., residence 1724 Main street.—Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme, "What think ye of Christ?" 7:30 p. m., "How the Love of Jesus Operates on the Life of Believers." Sunday School 3 to 4. Mrs. M. R. Dixon supt. All are welcome.

First Westminster Presbyterian church, Seventh and Bloudeau streets, Rev. E. B. Newcomb, D. D., pastor.—Services are temporarily held in the chapel with entrance on Seventh street. A cordial invitation is extended to strangers to a place in all the services of the church. Preaching by the pastor at 10:45 a. m. on "He That Will Love Life;" in the evening at 7:30 on "Entertaining the Best Guest." A service of familiar songs will open the evening worship. Bible school, with adult classes at 9:30 a. m. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30 p. m. to which young people are especially invited.

The services of the First Baptist church will be held in the Jewish synagogue, Eighth and Bloudeau streets, Rev. J. F. Sanders, pastor.—Residence 202 Bloudeau street. Preaching services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Morning theme: The Incomprehensible Crown. Evening theme: Bondage and Freedom. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Baker Mission Sunday school at 2:30 p. m. The Baptist Young People's Union at 6:30 p. m. Good music by large chorus choir. We extend a cordial invitation to the public to worship with us.

Cultivating Silliness. Fat women must take this injunction to heart if they want to be in style for the new modes will not drape over a fat figure.

The fat has got to come off quickly but without harm, of course, and this means only one thing can be depended upon. Exercising or dieting are too slow. The fat woman who wants to wear a form-clinging gown must make an immediate trip to her druggist and get a case of Marmola Prescription Tablets, which will cost her about 75 cents.

Taking one of these after each meal and at bedtime should be enough to bring her to the "losing-pounds-a-day" stage before even the first case is used up. It is hardly believable that such delightful results can be obtained without harm and for such a small sum of money, but then, fact is stranger than fiction.

Test the effect of these tablets by getting a case yourself, either from the Marmola Company, Detroit, Mich., or from any druggist. They are made in exact accordance with the famous Marmola Prescription and, consequently, can not have any ill effects.

CITY NEWS

Mrs. L. T. Pyles entertained the Ladies Aid Society of the First Christian church yesterday at her home on Bloudeau street, the guests having a very pleasant time.

Mrs. Louis Krier and daughter, Lillian of Philo, Ohio, are in the city to visit her mother, Mrs. Catherine Spring and other relatives. Mrs. Krier was a former cousin of Keokuk and has not been home for nearly 14 years.

A. H. Hulson returned this afternoon from a business trip to Quincy. G. A. Liebhart left for St. Louis this afternoon.

Miss Edith Helfrich of Chicago is the guest of Miss Olive Morgan and will remain over Sunday.

C. B. Pond has gone to Rochester, Minn., in which city his wife has been quite ill for the past two weeks.

CUT GLASS OF QUALITY "HAWKES" WE SELL IT



No piece without this Trade Mark on it is genuine. RENAUD'S RELIABLE JEWELER

DR. PRICE'S WHEAT FLAKE FOOD

Nourishes the body without taxing the digestive organs. No breakfast food can compare with it; always tastes good.