

Southwest Sentinel.

VOLUME XIX.

SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO, TUESDAY, MAY 30, 1893.

NO. 22.

Attorneys at Law.
BELL & WRIGHT,
Attorneys.
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

BAIL & SURETY,
Attorneys and Counselors
at Law.
Office in Enterprise Building.
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

Attorney at Law,
Office corner Broadway and Main street.
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

H. L. PICKETT,
Attorney at Law,
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

JAMES S. FIELDS,
Attorney at Law,
Office over Silver City National Bank,
Rooms 3 and 4.
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

T. F. CONWAY,
Attorney at Law,
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

A. H. HARTLER,
Attorney at Law,
Office—Rooms 3 and 4, over Rosenberg's
Store, Sheridan Block. Entrance
on Broadway.
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

GIDEON D. BANTZ,
Attorney at Law,
Opposite White House Saloon.
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

THOS. S. MEFLIN,
Attorney at Law,
Up-stairs in Exchange building.
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

S. B. GILBERT,
Attorney at Law,
Office on Main Street.
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

Physicians—Surgeons.
WILLIAM T. WILLIAMS, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Dr. Stephens' old Rooms.
SILVER CITY, N. M.

GEO. T. KIMBALL, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
Corner Main Street and Broadway.
Office Hours from 10 to 12 and 2 to 4.
SILVER CITY, N. M.

Quinists.
G. A. HUGHES, D. D. S.,
DENTIST.
Room 1, Sheridan Building. Entrance on
Broadway.
SILVER CITY, N. M.

Societies.
I. O. O. F.
James L. Ridgely Encampment No. 1,
meets the 2d and 4th Wednesdays of each
month. Visiting brothers cordially invited.
ANDREW STAUB, C. P.
J. J. KELLY, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.
San Vicente Lodge, No. 18, meets at
Odds Fellows Hall over post-office, Saturday
evening. Members of the order cordially invited
to attend.
J. M. FRITZER, N. G.
C. L. DOTSON, Sec.

I. O. O. F.
San Vicente Lodge, No. 5, meets every
Monday night at Odds Fellows Hall. Visiting
brothers invited. WILLIAM OWENS, N. G.
M. W. LUCAS, Sec.

L. P. A. M.
Silver City Chapter, No. 3, at Masonic
Hall, regular convocations on 2d Wednesday
evening of each month. All convocations invited
to attend.
M. V. COX, H. F.
H. W. LUCAS, Sec.

A. F. & A. M.
Silver City Lodge, No. 8, meets at Masonic
Hall, opposite Turner Hotel, the Thursday
evening of each month. All convocations invited
to attend.
H. H. HARRIS, W. M.
HARRY W. LUCAS, Sec.

K. O. P.
Meets 2d and 4th Tuesday nights in each
month, at Odds Fellows Hall. Visiting knights
invited.
G. A. HUGHES, K. R. & S.

A. O. U. W.
Meets the 1st and 3d Tuesday nights
in each month at Masonic Hall. Fellow work-
men cordially invited. J. M. FRITZER, M. W.
H. W. LUCAS, Sec.

Churches.
M. C.
Services at the church, Broadway, near
the Court House, every Sunday at 11 a. m. and
7 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m.
Rev. W. S. FITCH, A. M., Pastor.

CHURCH OF THE GOOD SHEPHERD.
Field in the Episcopal Mission room. Ser-
vices every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sun-
day school at 9 a. m. Come and join us.
A. K. LEWIS.

Miscellaneous.
JAMES COBBIN,
Real Estate, Mining, Loan and Collection Agent
Office on Main Street.
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

Notary Public for Grant county, N. M. Com-
missioner of Deeds for Arizona Territory. All
kinds of real estate on hand and bought and
sold on commission.

JAS. S. CARTER,
Notary Public.
Office in Silver City National Bank,
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

HARRY W. LUCAS,
Notary Public.
Office in Postoffice Building,
SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO.

MAISER BROS'
Barber Shop & Bath Rooms
The Best Place in The City To Get
a nice easy shave or a good bath
Broadway, Below Bullard St.

JOSEPH MERK,
Horticulturist and Landscaper
GARDENER
Best References Furnished.
SILVER CITY AND DEMING, N. M.

E. E. BURLINGAME,
Assay Office and Chemical Laboratory,
448 Lawrence Street,
DENVER, COLORADO.

Sample by mail or express will receive prompt
and careful attention. Gold and Silver Bullion
refined, melted, assayed or purchased, &c.

Mrs. O. E. Colby,

Milliner
AND Dress Maker
Silver City, New Mex.

JOSE ARNOLD,
Cleaning,
Altering,
And Repairing Clothes.
Back of Dr. Bailey's drug store,
MARKET STREET, SILVER CITY

WM. STEVENS,
PINOS ALTOS

Feed & Livery Stables,
Pinos Altos, New Mexico.

SOUTHERN HOTEL
DAVID ABRAHAM, Prop.

FURNISHED ROOMS. BATHS FREE.

GEO. R. BROWN,
U. S. Deputy
Mineral and Land
SURVEYOR,
SILVER CITY, N. M.
Office on Yankee Street.

G. W. VERA,
GLASSWARE,
Lubricating and Coal Oil
a specialty.

SILVER CITY, NEW MEXICO

DENVER PUBLIC
SAMPLING
WORKS CO.
GREATEST ORE MARK-
ET IN THE WORLD.
GOLD, SILVER, COP-
PER AND LEAD ORES
SAMPLED AND SOLD
TO HIGHEST BIDDER.
DENVER, COLO.

C. M. Foraker.

Elephant Corral,
FORAKER & WHITE, Props.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables.

HORSES BOUGHT, SOLD AND TRADED.
Main Street, Silver City, New Mexico.

A ROSE GARDEN FOR \$1
12 FINE ROSE PLANTS. Your selection from 100
Standard Varieties, post-paid.
Our Catalogue of Plants and Floral Novelties for '93 is now ready, also
a booklet telling how to be successful with Garden and House Plants.
THIS BOOKLET TELLS HOW TO RAISE BIG ORYZZANTHEMUS.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE FREE IF YOU WILL SEND US YOUR ADDRESS.
20 GREENHOUSES
40,000 Sq. Ft. Glass
SOUTH DENVER FLORAL CO.
MORNING H. OVER MARKET
P. O. BOX 201, SOUTH DENVER, COLO.

JONES'
MEAT MARKET
—The Finest—
FRESH AND SALT MEATS
Always on Hand.
SAUSAGE A SPECIALTY.

O. K. - RESTAURANT,
BULLARD STREET,
2nd Door South of Post-office building.
FONG GEM, Prop.

EXCELLENT CUISINE.
Systems On Shell.

Every delicacy in the market, at all hours of
the twenty-four. Regular dinner (35 cents) or
to order. Game, Fish, Meats, Poultry, oysters,
soups, Goujons or Escapes. Careful and respec-
tful attention to every customer. Scrupu-
lously clean. I try to please everyone.
FONG GEM, Chef.

PARLOR SALOON
J. H. WEBSTER, Prop.
CENTRAL, NEW MEXICO.

Choice Wines,
Liquors and Cigars.
Private Club Room.

The pleasantest place in Central
in which to spend an evening.
Headquarters for the "Boys in
Blue."

ELEGANT
RESTAURANT!
Open Day and Night.
Good Meals at all hours.

Fish, Meats, Vegetables in season,
always supplied.
Bullard Street, Silver City, N. M.

Dr. W. H. WHITE
DENTIST
Gas administered for the painless extrac-
tion of teeth.

Broadway Hotel,
SILVER CITY, N. M.
Refurnished and renovated
throughout. Neat and comfort-
able rooms by the day, week or
month. Terms very reasonable.
Patronage solicited.
MRS. D. S. DARLING, Proprietress.

PARLOR SALOON,
Corner Broadway and Main
Street.

WINE, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.
JOHN CARSON Proprietor.

Elephant Corral,
FORAKER & WHITE, Props.

Livery, Feed and Sale Stables.

HORSES BOUGHT, SOLD AND TRADED.
Main Street, Silver City, New Mexico.

A ROSE GARDEN FOR \$1
12 FINE ROSE PLANTS. Your selection from 100
Standard Varieties, post-paid.
Our Catalogue of Plants and Floral Novelties for '93 is now ready, also
a booklet telling how to be successful with Garden and House Plants.
THIS BOOKLET TELLS HOW TO RAISE BIG ORYZZANTHEMUS.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE FREE IF YOU WILL SEND US YOUR ADDRESS.
20 GREENHOUSES
40,000 Sq. Ft. Glass
SOUTH DENVER FLORAL CO.
MORNING H. OVER MARKET
P. O. BOX 201, SOUTH DENVER, COLO.

Cattle Notes.
The following is a portion of an
interview with W. S. Hopewell, of
Serrita County, recently printed in
the New Mexican:

"We are now approaching a new
era. The beef supply in sight is
not sufficient for an ordinary year
much less the extraordinary emer-
gency of to-day. The increase of
cattle in 1890 was only 3 per cent.,
in 1891 it was 1 1/2 per cent, and in
1892 less than 1/4 of 1 one per cent.
These slight increases were owing
to the increase of dairy stock. On
the range the steers and cows were
still being forced to market. We
are therefore threatened with a
shortage of beef. A short time
ago the Armour, Cudahy and
other big packers announced that
they had over a year's supply of
beef in their cold storage. No one
at the time stopped to think of the
thousands of acres of cold storage
this would require. It is impos-
sible. For some reason the packers
lied. It looks significant to me.
Sometime previous, when pork was
3 1/2 to 4 cents per pound, these same
men announced that they had two
years' supply of hog meat in cold
storage. When pork took such a
sudden upward jump last year they
were called on to deliver this sur-
plus. They then frankly admitted
that they did not have the pork.
Owing to the scarcity this meat
jumped from 3 1/2 and 4 cents to 8
and 8 1/2 or over 100 per cent. Not
considering at all their foreign
contracts, any sane man knows
there is not enough of cold stor-
age to pack away two years' supply
of American beef or pork. These
statements always precede a rise
in the market. The drain on the
range has exhausted all the 3 and
4-year-old stock. The northern
buyers can not even find 2-year-
olds. The feeders of the east are
hunting for 3s and 4s to fatten.
To-day in Kansas they are even
fattening yearlings. Both scarcity
of grown steers and the demand
therefore are bound to increase.
Suppose you start with a herd of
2,000 she cattle, and take every-
thing into account, but from a
favorable view, at a period of little
less than five years you will have
600 4-year old steers to market.
The sixth year you will have about
900, but it is not until along in the
eighth or tenth year that your
herd has produced she cattle en-
ough to allow you to market a
large bunch of steers. "Now just
look at another thing. From now
until winter there will be an excess
of travel of nearly 1,000,000 per-
sons. A man traveling consumes
40 per cent. more meat than at
home. The conditions are; a
scarcity of supply then excessive
and stimulated demand. The
range and farm herds are depleted
of beef cattle. Now, young man
do you see the reason for my
assertion that cattle are a good
investment?"

Patience.
Be patient! Easy words to speak
While plenty fills the cup of life,
While health brings roses to the cheek,
And for removal are care and strife.
Falling so fitly from the tongue
Of those who often think of this—
Whom suffering has never wrong,
Who scarcely know what patience is.

Be patient when the sufferer lies
Prostrate beneath some fell disease,
And long through torturing agonies,
Only for one short hour of ease.

Be patient when the weary brain
Is racked with thought and anxious care,
And long through torturing agonies,
Beem almost more than it can bear.

To feel the torture of delay,
The agony of hope deferred,
To labor still from day to day,
The price unsway, the prayer unheard.

And still to hope and strive and wait
The due reward of fortune's kiss,
This is to almost conquer fate,
This is to learn what patience is.

Despair not, though the clouds are dark,
And storms and danger veil the sky,
Let fate and courage guide thy bark,
The storm will pass, the port is nigh.

Be patient, and the tide will turn,
Shadows will fall before the sun,
These are the hopes that live and burn
To light us till our work is done.
—All the Year Round.

When the Buffalo Disappeared.
In 1876 Fort Benton alone sent 80,000
buffalo hides to market. In 1883 two
carloads were shipped from Dickinson,
North Dakota. In 1884 Fort Benton
sent none at all. In 1878 a little band
of the animals were known to be
grazing near Fort Totten, on Devil Lake,
North Dakota, and it is believed that
these animals furnished the two carloads
of robes which came eastward to St.
Paul from Dickinson in 1883. This was
the last year of the buffalo—1883. A
herd, numbering perhaps 80,000, crossed
the Yellowstone river in that year and
went north toward the British line.
"They never came back," is the pitiful
refrain which one hears from Winnipeg
Manitoba to St. Mary's Lakes in Al-
berta.

No, they never came back while rid-
ing with the officers of the Canadian
mounted police through Alberta, they
told me the story of this last year of the
buffalo, but it was never told twice alike
by any two men, for a strange mystery
seems to hang over the closing scene of
the great crime which annihilated the
mighty herds.—Hamlin Russell in Har-
per's.

The Right and Left.
The buttons on coats, etc., are placed
on the right side and the shed of the
hair in boys to the left, evidently to suit
manipulation by the right hand. The
great philosopher Newton records that
at first he combed his astronomical ob-
servations to his right eye, but after-
ward he managed to train his left. But
there are persons who could not do this,
owing to the unequal strength of their
eyes. Strange to say, the Chinese assign
the place of honor to the left.

At Kunyevs, in Africa, Cameron re-
lates being introduced to the heir pre-
sumptive to the throne, the nails of
whose left hand had been allowed to
grow to an enormous length as a sign
of high rank, proving that he was never
required to perform manual labor, and
also providing him with the means of
tearing the meat which formed his usual
diet.—Chambers' Journal.

New York Oculists Receive Large Fees.
Oculists in New York perform the
most delicate surgical operations. There
are two or three in the city whose in-
comes from their profession range above
\$200,000 a year and who treat thousands
of patients every year. They conduct
their work with the most absolute dis-
regard of the worldly position of their
patients. From many of their patients
they receive no fee for their services.
Should any man in this profession refuse
advice on the ground that a patient was
unable to pay a fee, he would be ruined
if the fact were to become known.—Cor.
St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Hypnotism in a New Light.
Hypnotism is apparently a distinct
Portland fact. A nervous young lady in
that city, who was to read a paper before
a literary society, got a doctor to hypno-
tize her so that she shouldn't become tar-
ried, and the result was perfect composure
and a perfect reading. The literary so-
ciety quite often succeeds in hypnotizing
the audience into a deliciously deviated
condition, but the idea of putting the
reader to sleep is brand new.—Bangor
Commercial.

The Waiter's Mistake.
He had made a hearty meal at a res-
taurant, and getting up he said to the
waiter, "I declare if I haven't forgotten
my purse!" The waiter fired up and
hurled big words at him for fully three
minutes before pausing for breath. When
a chance came the stranger continued,
"But I have a 25 note here in my waist-
coat pocket!" The waiter could not smile
to save his life.—London Tit-Bits.

Instances reciting the actions of peo-
ple while under the somnambulist con-
trol are numerous in early writings on
the subject, while the more modern re-
ports are deductions rather than rela-
tions of actual occurrences.

To abstain from superfluous apologies
is also the habit of discretion. There
should seldom be the occasion for apolo-
gy in the household, where all would do
well and wisely to be constantly gentle
and courteous.

An old provincial French expression
runs thus, "The tears of woman are like
the waves of the sea." But another de-
clares that "the tears of woman are
soon checked."

According to the report of the auditor
of Virginia, the negroes of that state pay
taxes on real estate valued at \$9,435,858,
and on personal property valued at \$9-
842,850.

One wonders sometimes had there been
women emancipated in the old days if
the reports would not have shown that
Adam asked to taste the apple himself.

A Singular Coincidence.
"I am not a fatalist," said T. Davitt
Henning, "but occasionally I run across
things that puzzle a great deal. Not
long ago Dr. Tom Hewitt of Leadville,
Colo., died. Hewitt was somewhat of a
fatalist and believed in a great many
things that I didn't. Omens and har-
bingers of evil he was much given to be-
lieve in. You have undoubtedly heard
stories of people dying and the clock
stopping at the same time, or some nu-
merical of his face popping out. Hewitt
had a sign in his office window in his
residence which read, 'Dr. Tom Hewitt.'
It was composed of 11 white letters
glued to the pane. Hewitt took sick
about 10 months since. A few days
after his illness I noticed that one of the
white letters had dropped off and was
gone. The illness of the doctor caused
the family to forget most everything
else, and so the letter was not replaced.
"A month later Hewitt was still sick,
and I noticed a second letter was gone.
He lingered along, up and around now,
and then sick again, for a period. Mean-
time the white letters were not replaced.
Month after month went by, and every
succeeding month saw a letter disappear.
Hewitt noticed it, and then he would
not allow them to be replaced. After
over 10 months of sickness, and when 10
of the letters had disappeared, Dr. Tom
got an extra severe spell of illness and
died. The morning after his death I
visited the house and noticed as I passed
in that the last letter was gone.—St.
Louis Globe-Democrat.

Noise From a Tomb.
It is a matter of common observation
that the loudest sounds are not always
made by the largest animals. The roar
of the lion exceeds in sonorosity the
cry of the elephant. Any one who had
only heard without seeing a bullfrog
might well suppose that its fearful voice
breaking the silence of the night must
certainly come from the throat of an an-
imal of formidable dimensions.

But perhaps the most remarkable case
of vocal power in an animal is that re-
lated by a recent traveler in the high-
lands of Borneo. He was informed by
natives that he had heard a tiger roar-
ing in the neighborhood. Such a noise
always startling to a stranger in the im-
pulsiveness of the east and hardly less so to the
natives.

An investigation was accordingly set on
foot, which resulted in the discovery
that the alarming roars had been emitted
by a tomcat. This tomcat, however,
was by no means an ordinary mem-
ber of the family. It measured no less
than 14 inches around the body.

That the natives should not have re-
cognized the true source of the sound
shows that the existence of such tomcats
was either unknown to them or that, at
any rate, they had never discovered the
remarkable vocal capabilities of the an-
imals.—Youth's Companion.

Three Curious Words.
Fillbuster, freebooter and buccaner
are words curiously introduced. The
French and the English sea adventurers
once made common cause against Span-
ish settlements in the new world, and all
three of these words came in time to de-
scribe the rude sea soldiers who de-
scended the Spanish main and the towns
upon the coasts of the Spanish possess-
ions. Fillbuster is said to be the result
of an attempt to make a French word
of freebooter, and the English borrowed it
back from the French because it sounded
less frankly brutal than the English
word.

Buccaner was originally French in
form, and it meant at first one who
hunted the boucan or wild cattle and
hogs of the West Indies; then one who
made jerked meat of their flesh, and
finally, because this meat was used to
provision the ships of the sea rovers, a
fillbuster or freebooter.—New York Sun.

A Hint For Rainy Weather.
During a recent stormy day a gentle-
man who had no umbrella, and who had
just come into town by a local train,
perceived before him as he stepped into
the street a person whom he took to be
an acquaintance, and who had his
new umbrella hoisted over his head.
Running up to him, therefore, he clasped
him on the shoulder, saying as he did so
by way of a joke, "I'll take that um-
brella, if you please." The individual
thus addressed looked round and the
other could apologize he said hurriedly
"Oh, it's yours, is it? Well, I didn't
know that. Here, you can have it," and
broke away, leaving the article in the
hands of the first party to the conversa-
tion. This narrative, which is strictly
true, affords a valuable hint to persons
who may be caught out without protec-
tion from the rain.—London Tit-Bits.

F. X. Zeigler of Columbus, Pa., has a
parrot named Mick that is considered
one of the family and is perhaps one of
the most intelligent birds of its species
in the world. Dick always takes a hand
in household matters. If Mr. Zeigler's
son does not get up in the morning at
the usual hour to go to the office, the
parrot will say to the girl, "Call Dick,"
and he will insist on his command being
obeyed. I recalled on one occasion when
the family was earnestly discussing some
local event Dick broke in as follows:
"Papa, do you love mamma?" "Ye, of
course I do," replied Mr. Zeigler, when
the parrot blurted out, "Oh, you old
fraud!"—New York Telegram.

What Indeed?
Hunker—Do you propose to marry,
Spats?
Spats—Well, what other object would
I have in proposing?—Vogue.

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure
A cream of tartar baking powder.
Highest of all in leavening strength.
—Largest United States Govern-
ment Food Report.
Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

A Yellow Dog's Luck.
How a Vagabond Canine Succeeded in Get-
ting a Square Meal.

Alfred de Musset, the famous French
poet, was at one time conducting a cam-
paign for election to the French Academy.
Members of this distinguished body are
elected to it by those who are already
members, and custom requires that an
aspirant shall go about soliciting the
votes of members. Musset had gone from
one academicien to another and was on
his way, on foot, to the home of the Count
de Sainte-Aulaire, just outside of Paris,
whose vote he hoped to gain. When he
had almost arrived at the place, a large
yellow dog began to follow him, but the
dog sneaked behind, and as the poet was
too much wrapped in his thoughts to
look around he did not know that what
was perhaps the most hideous dog in
Paris was at his heels.

When the poet rang at M. de Sainte-
Aulaire's door, the dog watched his
chance, and as the door was opened
slipped into the house. The servant sup-
posed the dog was the new-comer's, and
the poet supposed that it belonged to the
house.

The host and his family were warm
admirers of Musset and gave him a hearty
welcome, though they gazed in amazement
at the horrible yellow dog, which had curled
its long legs down on a beautiful rug
woven by the young lady of the family
as a present to her grandmother.

"Extraordinary taste in pets," said the
host to himself. "But to a great poet
anything may be pardoned."
"Strange," said Musset to himself,
"that an elegant family like this should
keep such a hideous cur!"

When presently the poet had been in-
vited to remain to dinner and the dog had
promptly accompanied the family
admirers to the dining room, the
master of the house was in grave doubt
whether "anything could be pardoned to a
poet." The animal rushed around the
table, grabbing a piece of food, almost to
the venerable grandmother's fronting to
death, and acting like the miserable, hun-
gry dog that he was.

The host's eye, by way of delicate com-
pliment to her guest, caused a large plate
of food to be placed for the dog. The
animal ate it in a minute's time and gal-
loped around the table for more. He
barked ferociously when one of the fam-
ily declined to give him a piece of meat
that he saw on a plate.

The dog's actions prevented any con-
versation or any enjoyment of the meal.
The host looked at his guest and won-
dered. The guest looked at his host and
wondered.

As the party was rising from the table
the dog rushed against a servant and
caused him to upset the greater portion
of a set of rare and precious china, an
heirloom in the family. The ladies gazed
about, weeping, and began to pick up
the priceless fragments.

"Something in the hostess's face inspired
the poet with a sudden and fearful
thought. He rushed up to the count.
"Can it be possible, sir," he exclaimed,
"that you supposed that this dog be-
longed to me?"

"Why, of course we supposed he was
yours," said the count. "He came with
you, did he not?"

"I never saw the hideous beast be-
fore!" said Musset. "I supposed all the
time that the dog belonged to the house."
Then the animal, which had shown
signs of uneasiness during this little con-
versation, sneaked toward the door. He
was kicked out, yelping, but once well
outside he shook himself and trotted off
with a complacent air, which seemed to
say:

"Well, that's all right—so long as you
didn't turn me out before dinner!"
M. de Sainte-Aulaire voted for Musset.
"But," he said, "I shouldn't have done
so if that dog had really been his. Upon
such little things do great things de-
pend!"—Youth's Companion.

English Hospitals.
As regards hospitals, the training mil-
lions of London, can boast upon only one
bed per 1,000—a proportion which is
unique among the large towns of Great
Britain. Glasgow, Newcastle, Wolver-
hampton have 3 1/2 beds per 1,000; Edin-
burgh, 3 1/2; Dublin, 3 1/2; Norwich, Belfast,
Brighton, Liverpool, Manchester and
Bristol have an average of 3 1/2 beds per
1,000.—Exchange.

What Indeed?
Hunker—Do you propose to marry,
Spats?
Spats—Well, what other object would
I have in proposing?—Vogue.

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure
A cream of tartar baking powder.
Highest of all in leavening strength.
—Largest United States Govern-
ment Food Report.
Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.

D. PRICE'S
Cream Baking
Powder.

The only Pure Cream of Tartar Powder.—No Ammonia; No Alum.
Used in Millions of Homes—43 Years the Standard.