Health Officers Speak.

City, State and National Authorities report the Royal Baking Powder in every way Superior to all others.

STATE CHEMIST, CALIFORNIA: The ROYAL fulfils all the requirements. Our tests show it has greater leavening power than any other.

STATE CHEMIST, WASHINGTON: There is no question but the ROYAL is the strongest, purest and most wholesome baking powder in the market.

U. S. GOV'T FOOD REPORT: ROYAL BAKING POWDER is shown a pure cream of tartar powder, highest of all in leavening strength.

CANADIAN OFFICIAL TESTS: ROYAL BAKING POWDER is commended as of highest excellence, and shown to be greatest of all in leavening strength.

SAN FRANCISCO BOARD OF HEALTH: We cordially approve and recommend the ROYAL BAKING POWDER. It is absolutely pure and healthful, composed of the best ingredients, of the highest strength and character.

BOARD OF HEALTH, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON: Finding in analysis that it is entirely free from any adulteration, we heartily recommend the ROYAL BAKING POWDER for its great strength, purity and wholesomeness.

BOARD OF HEALTH, TACOMA, WASHINGTON: In our judgment the ROYAL is the best and strongest baking powder before the public.

BOARD OF HEALTH, SPOKANE: Certainly there is no baking powder known to us equal to the ROYAL.

DR. BINSWANGER, UNIVERSITY OF OREGON: It is also my opinion that there exists no purer, better or stronger baking powder than the ROYAL. I confidently recommend it.

Do not permit the slanderous stories of interested parties to influence you in using any other than The Best, The Royal.

HE WAS A DAISY.

But as a Reporter He Made an Awful Blunder on a Big Scoop.

"As funny a thing as I ever knew of in the newspaper business," said the reformed reporter, "was the way Sandy McLean gave the Chicago Tribune a scoop. Now, Sandy, to my way of thinking, is the best reporter in Chicago. He was a lawyer once, and a mighty good one, but he saw that the law had no such opportunities as the newspaper business, and he came to Chicago from the Iowa town where he was practicing and began work on one of the big dailies. He hadn't been there a week before the managing editor realized that he had a star, and Sandy was given every opportunity to make himself a name.

"He made it too. He was put on big story after big story and beat every other reporter in the city. After a time he got to The Tribune and kept up his brilliant work. He was with The Tribune for a long time. The Herald and other papers wanted him, but Sandy stuck to The Tribune. He got a bit free and gay, but the old man put up with him. Finally patience ceased to be a virtue, and one day Sandy drifted into the office only to be told that they thought they might be able to get out a paper without him if they hustled.

"He went out whistling gayly and walked over to The Herald office. He told them The Tribune people had just fired him and asked for a job. The Herald was too glad to get him. They snapped him up right away. The next day Sandy reported for an assignment. The city editor of The Herald put him on a big story he had been keeping on the ice for awhile and told Sandy that it was exclusive.

"Sandy went out and got the facts. He found that he was the first and only newspaper man who knew anything about the tale, and it was a corker. He started back to the office to write it up. He had been so used to going to The Tribune office that he mechanically got off the car there and walked up into the local room. He sat down at his old desk, wrote the story and handed it to the city editor. The city editor saw that the story was sensational, put a scare head on it and ran it on the first page. The Tribune was the only paper that had it, and Sandy did not wake up to what he had done until he had got a note from The Herald city editor next morning calling him all sorts of names and discharging him. He got back on The Tribune, though, and he's there yet."—Buffalo Express.

FINISHED POETRY

Patient Labor as Much as Fine Frenzy a Factor In Its Production.

There are yet some persons left who fancy that poetry is the product of a fine frenzy; that the poet genius awakes from a sublimated cataleptic trance to fill page after page with effortless beatitudes. A number of manuscript sheets of Longfellow's "Excelsior," which may be found in Harvard, should not only explode this theory, but give hope to many a discouraged amateur. As Longfellow first constructed the first verse of this poem it ran:

The shades of night were falling fast
As through an Alpine village passed
A youth who, as the peasants sung,
Responded in an unknown tongue,
Excelsior.

This was manifestly weak, as the only obvious reason why the Alpine peasants sung was that they might afford a rhyme for the youth's response in an unknown tongue. A second trial at the verse, however, not only failed to improve it, but arranged it in such form that it is difficult to believe Longfellow guilty of the fault. The last two lines of the verse were made to read:

A youth who bore a pearl of price,
A banner with the strange device.

There are not many, even among the magazine poets of today, who would consent to refer to a banner as "a pearl of price." But the poet had by this time three lines to his liking, and the substitution of "a youth who bore 'mid snow and ice" completed the verse as it has been read and spoken throughout the length and breadth of the land, all of which goes to show that the genius of the poet is in the conception, and that the production of the poem, being quite another matter, lies solely in the direction of patient labor —Chicago Herald.

Book Collecting.

"Book collecting is a fine art," said C. W. Ernst to me the other day. "In the fine arts there are few great masters, and most of them get wrecked when they try to collect books. A few years ago the rich collectors bought Dibbin's and lost money heavily. The fact is, Dibbin commanded high prices, but he did not give high values.

"The first rule of good book collecting is limitation; the second rule is infinite pains; the third rule is money. Even the Boston public library is not a perfect reference library. Why not? They have undertaken too much—English novels, Egyptian antiquities, French folklore, mediæval oddities. The result is they have nothing complete, not even Boston or Massachusetts matters.

"To make a collection valuable it must be complete. To make it complete the collector must limit himself to some special field. The one great thing to collect, at all hazards, at any cost and with infinite pains, is home information. The names of our streets, the history of our local government, the topography of the town we live in, local institutions, churches, schools, newspapers, and, above all, the law. The man who collects and knows home law will be a good citizen, and the man true to home matters will be true to his state and country. A miscellaneous collection of books is likely to do more harm than good."—Boston Globe.

THE ZODIACAL LIGHT.

A Phenomenon In Nature Commonly Known as "the Sun Drawing Water."

Sometimes in the evening, some little time before and during twilight, and sometimes—though rarer—before and during sunrise, a close observer may detect peculiar, fanlike streams of darker and lighter shading across the sky. These streaks, of which the plainer ones may number from four to six, together form a triangle, with its base on the horizon and extending out at varying altitudes.

This appearance still holds rank as an unexplained phenomenon in nature. It occurs only occasionally. There may be a fine illustration on a given evening, and while there may be a week of clear sunsets succeeding not a trace of the streaks will be visible.

From this it would seem that a particular atmospheric condition must be one of the factors in its production. The assumption would be supported by numerous analogies not necessary to enumerate. In the proper atmosphere, then, let it be assumed that the streaks are due to alternate lines of shade and light.

Now, let something to some extent obstruct the rays of the sun which has set, either an impediment in the distant landscape or an unseen cloud, the combination at the proper angle with the observer's vision, and it is probable that he may approach a solution of the long standing puzzle.

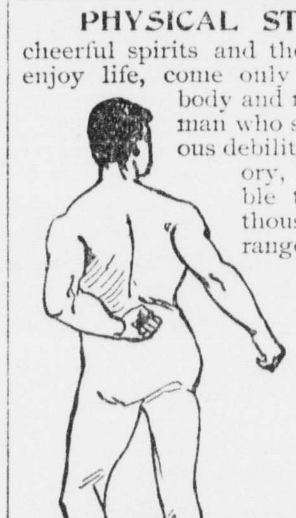
The fanlike appearance is such for the same reason that the lines in a brick wall leading away from the observer seem to focalize to a center, as do also railway tracks seemingly come together in the distance. These zodiacal lines are undoubtedly parallels, as are lines of cloud streaks that to our vision seem to point to a common starting point. It is more than probable that this modest and unobtrusive streaking of the clear evening sky has been unsolved because of its very simplicity. It is probably only a modification of what is commonly known as "the sun drawing water."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Saxon Conviviality.

Pledging a toast originated among the Saxons. As the drinker raised the heavy cup with both hands a friend would stand by him with a drawn sword to prevent him from being stabbed.

The recent letter from the Judge of Awards on Baking Powders at the Chicago World's Fair exposing the falsity of the claim of a Chicago house that its baking powder had received the highest award for strength, purity, excellence, etc., is a scathing rebuke to those manufacturers of inferior baking powders who have no regard for the truth, but habitually seek, in their public announcements to deceive consumers. The Judge of Awards states that no such award was given to the Chicago concern, and has notified it that it must cease publishing his name in connection with its false statements.

PHYSICAL STRENGTH,



cheerful spirits and the ability to fully enjoy life, come only with a healthy body and mind. The young man who suffers from nervous debility, impaired memory, low spirits, irritable temper, and the thousand and one derangements of mind and body that result from, unnatural, pernicious habits usually contracted in youth, through ignorance, is thereby incapacitated to thoroughly enjoy life. He feels tired, spiritless, and drowsy; his sleep is disturbed and does not refresh him as it should; the will power is weakened, morbid fears haunt him and may result in confirmed hypochondria, or melancholia and, finally, in softing of the brain, epilepsy, ("fits"), paralysis, locomotor ataxia and even in dread insanity.

To reach, re-claim and restore such unfortunates to health and happiness, is the aim of the publishers of a book of 136 pages, written in plain but chaste language, on the nature, symptoms and curability, by home-treatment, of such diseases. This book will be sent sealed, in plain envelope, on receipt of this notice with ten cents in stamps, for postage. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

For more than a quarter of a century physicians connected with this widely celebrated Institution have made the treatment of the diseases above hinted at their specialty. Thousands have consulted them by letter and received advice and medicines which have resulted in permanent cures.

Sufferers from premature old age, or loss of power, will find much of interest in the book above mentioned.

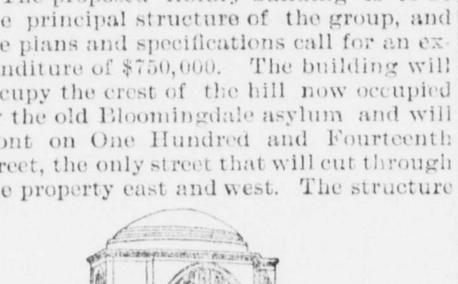
CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE
TAKE THE BEST
25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.
It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

COLUMBIA COLLEGE'S NEW LIBRARY

It Will Resemble the Pantheon and Will Be a Magnificent Structure.

Columbia college, the famous New York seat of learning, has been in existence longer than the government of the United States. Harvard, the first American college, was founded in 1638, and Columbia, the sixth in point of age, opened its doors with a class of eight in a vestry room of Trinity church July 17, 1754. The first site of the college was not far west of the present New York postoffice, and the college is now located on Madison avenue at Forty-ninth street. This site, however, has long been considered inadequate, and in 1896 the college will move to its new location on Washington heights, between One Hundred and Sixteenth and One Hundred and Twentieth streets. The site covers ten acres, and upon it the college authorities expect to ultimately erect handsome buildings costing nearly $3,000,000, providing generous friends of the college donate them.

The proposed library building is to be the principal structure of the group, and the plans and specifications call for an expenditure of $750,000. The building will occupy the crest of the hill now occupied by the old Bloomingdale asylum and will front on One Hundred and Fourteenth street, the only street that will cut through the property east and west. The structure



COLUMBIA'S PROPOSED LIBRARY.

will be of a classic style of architecture, suggesting the Pantheon, and the grand entrance, 325 feet wide, will somewhat resemble the entrance to the capitol at Washington. The building will be capped by a dome rising 300 feet above the Hudson river, and from the ambulatory of the dome may be obtained a wide view of the ocean and surrounding country. Inside there will be ample accommodations for 500 readers under the dome, and above and around them will rise three stories of shelves containing the enormous library of the college.

From the floor to the dome will be an unbroken stretch of three stories, but the books will be easily accessible from mezzantine floors. Between the shelves and the outer walls of the fireproof building will be numerous small rooms separated by sliding doors. These rooms are designed for quiet study rooms and may be thrown together. Near the proposed library's side are the Grant monument and the new Cathedral of St. John the Divine.

England's Safe Railways.

England has the advantage of us in safety of railroad travel. In 1893 not a single passenger of the 40,000,000 conveyed during the first six months of the year was killed while traveling on the trains. It must be remembered that the English trains are more crowded and run at more frequent intervals than any others in the world.

The Smallest See.

The smallest church in the world is that of St. Helena, the bishop of which has jurisdiction over three clergymen.

TAKEN FOR A GHOST.

An Amusing Experience of a Young Irish Traveler In Ghent

Many years ago an Irish student, having obtained a traveling scholarship at Oxford, went abroad to see the world, of which he knew little. Crammed with the classics, he had not the slightest knowledge of any modern language save English.

On landing at the sleepy town of Ghent he put up at an old many passaged hotel and sallied forth in the evening to see the town. Shortly after 9 o'clock he returned to the hotel through streets ominously silent. He found the doors shut and saw no signs of life within. After making noise enough to rouse the "seven sleepers" he heard the sound of some one moving within.

The door was stealthily unbarred, and some one—whether man or woman he could not tell—holding a dim oil lamp reluctantly gave him admission. Then, barring the door and muttering unintelligible sounds, the figure disappeared. The guest yelled for the waiter and was answered by a mocking echo.

He groped his way up the creaking staircase and felt along the passage till he came to an open door. Thinking it the door of his room, which he had left open to guide him, he entered. A shriek was heard, and a gruff voice called out in French, "Who are you?" He retreated and heard the door angrily shut and bolted.

In a little tinder box he had some cigar fuses and a wax taper. He lighted one of the fuses, but before he could apply the flame to the taper it went out. After exhausting his stock of matches and filling the passage with a strong sulphurous odor he was left in the darkness of despair.

He regained the staircase, descended it and found his way to a subterranean passage. There suddenly he heard a piercing shriek and then a fall like that of a carpetbag. A rushing of many feet was followed by a light.

The feet were those of waiters and chambermaids. The fall was that of a plump English lady's maid. The bearer of the light spoke English, and from him the stranger learned the cause of his rescue.

The fruitless attempts to light his taper had covered his fingers with phosphorus from the matches. His gesticulations had rubbed the phosphorus over his clothes, and in the dark passage he glowed with unearthly light. The lady's maid's nerves were upset, and she went into hysterics. Having explained these facts, the waiter showed the guest to his room.—Philadelphia Times.

Concerning Cinderella.

The English Folklore society claims to have discovered through the patient investigation of years that the story of Cinderella is a familiar tale in the most ancient literature of India and Egypt, and that it has been rehearsed in 345 different ways.

Munkacsy Beards the Anarchists.

Munkacsy is working on a large painting of a strike in Paris, and to find models, it is said, he studies the anarchists in their lairs.

Scrofula in the Neck

Is a dangerous, disagreeable and tenacious, but Hood's Sarsaparilla as a thorough blood purifier, cures this and all other forms of scrofula. "I had a bunch on the side of my neck as large as a hen's egg. I was advised to have it cut out, but would not consent. A friend suggested that I take Hood's Sarsaparilla, which I am glad to say that I did, and soon the bunch

Mrs. Ella Billings

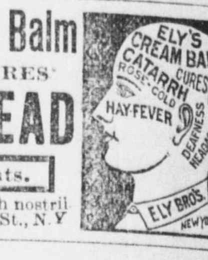
Entirely Disappeared.

I can truly praise Hood's Sarsaparilla for I know it is an excellent medicine. I have recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla highly in the past, and shall continue to do so."—MRS. ELLA BILLINGS, Red Cloud, Neb. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, prevent constipation.

Ely's Cream Balm QUICKLY CURES COLD IN HEAD



Price 50 Cents.
Apply Balm into each nostril. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N.Y

Growing too Fast means that children do not get proper nourishment from food. They are therefore thin, narrow-chested and weak.

Scott's Emulsion

the cream of Cod-liver Oil and hypophosphites, supplies material for growth. It makes sound bones, solid flesh and healthy, robust children. *Physicians*, the world over, endorse it.

Don't be deceived by Substitutes!

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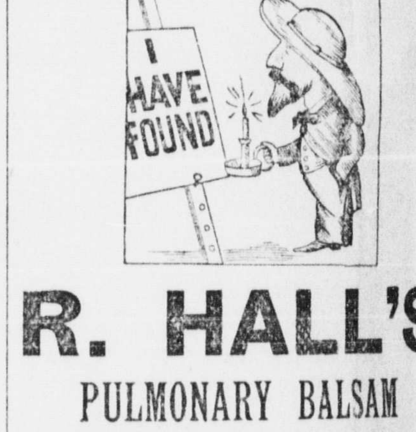

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The Best CURE for Coughs, Colds and Consumption. Sold by all Druggists. Price, 50 cents. J. R. GATES & CO., Proprietors, 417 Sansome St., S. F.

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HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE

The most powerful healing ointment ever discovered.
HENRY'S CARBOLIC SALVE cures sores.
" " " allays burns.
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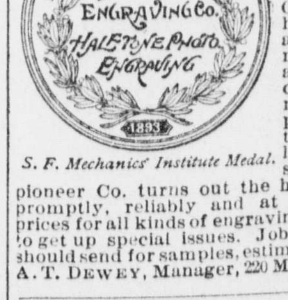

S. F. Mechanics' Institute Medal.

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CONSUMPTION.

...waste and carbonized ... or a complete stock.

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