

# Royal Baking Powder

**Absolutely Pure**

Hot-breads, hot biscuits, cakes, muffins, puddings and crusts made with Royal Baking Powder are wholesome, delicious, quickly made, always light, never sour, and most economical.

Royal Baking Powder is specially refined, and equally valuable for the preparation of the finest, most delicate cookery, and substantial, everyday food. In the easy, expeditious and economical preparation of wholesome and appetizing food it is indispensable.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 100 WILLIAM STREET, NEW YORK.

**A Mismated Train.**  
He had driven from a backwoods hamlet to the station and after making an inquiry of the conductor boarded the train for Philadelphia.

When well on the way, he stopped the blue coated official and asked in all seriousness:

"I'm sorter hungry. Will ye just tell me where the eatin' car is?"

"There is none on this train," was the answer. "Its short run does not require it."

"Huh!" grunted the questioner. "Which of yer keers is the one that ye jest loll around in an turn an twist yer cheer any way ye please? Don't imagine that because I've never went railroadin afore I don't know all about these things."

"You probably mean the Pullman. We haven't any attached."

"Well, he's in squashes, w'ere's yer cigar stand, so's I kin be buyin a weed an lightn up?"

"We don't have such a thing, man."

"An' yer no place fer me ter git my shoes shined, ter be sure?"

"No, sir."

"Course I'd be crazy ter think ye might have a barber lad aboard?"

"We haven't any."

The rural gentleman subjected the conductor to a menacing scrutiny from head to foot and back again; then he drew out in an angry, disappointed tone of voice:

"Well, sufferin' commeal! I thought ye said this wuz an accommodation train!"—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Few things are impossible in themselves. It is not so much means as perseverance that is wanting to bring them to a successful issue.—Rochefoucauld.

**Are you looking for trouble?**  
No? Then you had better get ready to irrigate your land right now. You've lost several crops by not doing it—do you want to lose another?  
Our pumping plants are fully guaranteed.  
Send full particulars.  
Hercules Gas Engine Works  
141-143 FIRST STREET  
San Francisco  
U. S. No. 39

**The Truthful Manager.**  
Business manager of great London newspaper to clerk:

"George, take down an advertisement as I dictate it, and then send it up. Ready? All right—Wanted, a man for a pleasant indoor position. Short hours, light work, no experience necessary, place permanent; salary, £1,000 a year. Answer in own handwriting. Millionaire, Great Daily, office."

Clerk—I have it down, sir, and will send it to the printers at once.

Business Manager (a week later)—George, how many answers were received in reply to that advertisement?

Clerk—Eighteen thousand.

Business Manager (an hour later)—Good morning, sir. What can we do for you, sir?

Seedy Individual—What do you charge for an advertisement for situation wanted?

Business Manager—Our charges are high. 2 shillings a line, but you must remember the vast number of people we reach. Why, sir, in reply to one single advertisement inserted last week there were received 18,000 answers!—London Tit-Bits.

**"Her Touch."**  
A sailor who met with a serious accident was carried to the London hospital. The poor mother hurried to the building to see her son. She was met by a kind but firm refusal from the house physician, but nothing daunted she pleaded for admission to the poor fellow's bedside. Who could resist a mother's entreaties? The safety of the patient lay in his being kept absolutely quiet, but the physician consented to her admission on condition that she did not speak a word. She stole softly to his bedside and gazed as only a mother can at her unconscious boy. She dare not speak, but a mother's love was not to be denied all expression, and gently laying her hand on his fevered brow she let it rest there a moment and then noiselessly crept from the room.

The watchful nurse heard the comatose sleeper murmur the words, "Her touch," and, rousing himself, he added, "Surely my mother has been here. I know her touch!"

Ah, there was an electric thrill of sympathy in that touch which told its own tale to the dying man!—Weekly Bouquet.

**Two Canals Binding Atlantic.**  
It is asserted that the future will see two canals binding the Atlantic and Pacific oceans. The value of such a connection again is not estimated. It will bring prosperity to the nation, as surely as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters for health to the dyspeptic. Try it for indigestion, constipation, dyspepsia or biliousness.

**DAYS AND DAYS.**  
"Seen better days, of course?" sarcastically asked the lady.

"No, really," said the old Dawson, cheerfully, "but I've seed some worse ones. Sometimes I hit a house on wash day."—Indianapolis Press.

**UNUSUAL EVIDENCE GRANTED LE ROY BOWEN.**  
Given Up to Die by Four Doctors Because of a Serious Complication of Diseases.—How He Saved Himself.

To escape death after being given up by four doctors, and hidden wood-lice to family and friends, is an experience not granted every man. Yet it happened to Mr. Le Roy Bowen, of Decoria township, Blue Earth County, Minn.

Mr. Bowen is a farmer, but formerly resided in Mapleton, where he was clerk and city marshal for a number of years. He is a well-known member of the Masonic fraternity and enjoys an enviable reputation for his sterling honesty and upright character.

He told his story of miraculous relief and cure to a reporter recently, and it is a story of the greatest interest. He said:

"I was suddenly taken sick in the spring of 1895. The pain was intense. The doctor was hastily summoned. He pronounced my case one of gravel and said that the pain was caused by the passage of a stone from the kidneys to the bladder. I doctored with him for three months, but was not benefited. Frequently, once a week, I would have a bad spell or two or three days' duration, during which I suffered untold agony.

"Finally, I went to Mankato and consulted a specialist. He stated that I did not have gravel, but thought it was rheumatism of the stomach. I continued to visit him until the end of August. Then I became completely bedridden and sent for another doctor. He called my complaint inflammation of the bowels and treated me for that. I became better, but in one week my legs swelled up and I was worse than ever.

"The doctor laid my case before the faculty of Rush Medical College, Chicago, and it was decided that I had neuralgia of the stomach. I was treated for that until December, but continued to grow worse. Then the doctor said, 'I can't do you any good. All the help I know for you is an operation.' 'Very well,' I replied, 'go on and operate, if that is left for me.' This was on Sunday. The time of the operation was set for Tuesday. My children were sent for, and I prepared for the worst.

"The operation was performed by four doctors present examined me for two hours, then they retired and consulted for the same length of time. They concluded that they did not know what ailed me. The head physician asked permission to 'cut,' as he expressed it, and find out. I asked how big a place he wanted to cut. He said he thought four inches was enough. I knew enough not to allow any such hide and seek game to be played with me, so the operation did not occur. I continued under the doctor's care, but my case was considered hopeless. I made my will, balanced my accounts and made every preparation for death.

"I continued to grow steadily worse. Day after day was passed in intense agony. As a last resort I told my hired man to bring me, the next time he went to town, a box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I had read considerable about them and thought I would try them. Immediate relief began to be felt. The use of these pills I commenced to feel better. At first I took one pill three times a day, but increased the dose to three pills three times a day. In two weeks I was out of bed and around.

"In five weeks I took a trip to Mankato, but this trip was a little beyond my strength and I came home and had to go to bed. I again began the use of the pills. The effect was as before; in four days I was on my feet, and have been there ever since, thanks to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People."

I hereby certify the above statement to be the best of my knowledge and belief.

LE ROY BOWEN.  
Witnesses: J. A. Biddison, Mrs. Le Roy Bowen.

Mr. Bowen's postoffice address is Beauford, Minn. He will gladly answer any inquiries to those enclosing stamp for reply.

It was nature's own remedy that accomplished this cure, caused by impure blood, for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are composed of vegetable remedies that exert a powerful influence in purifying and enriching the blood. Many diseases long supposed by the medical profession to be incurable have succumbed to the potent influence of these pills. This universal remedy is sold by all druggists.

**The Boys Got In.**  
The late Dan Rice, the famous circus man, was fond of boys and always wanted to see a lot of them in his audience. He never gave a performance, says the Cleveland Leader, when the nooks and corners were not filled with youngsters who had come in free.

One story of this sort was told by Captain George J. Grammer. At the time of the occurrence Grammer, who lived in Zanesville, O., was standing one afternoon with a crowd of other boys looking longingly into the tent, but not having the price of admission.

It was Mr. Rice's custom to stand in the door until the first grand entry of the circus people, when he would leave. On this occasion he saw the hungry look of the faces of the boys and called them around him. "You want to go in, don't you, boys?"

"Get your life!" shouted back the youngsters.

"I'll tell you what. All the boys who are back here in ten minutes with clean faces and hands get in."

The boys were hardly out of his mouth before there was a dash for the Musketeer show, and in less than seven minutes 200 clean faces and hands came back to the tent. The boys went inside with a rush.

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**WHY THE HAIR FALLS OUT.**  
Scientific Explanation of the Reason for Baldness.

"The popular explanation of the reason why men are bald, why their hair falls out more than women, is because women do not wear closely fitting hats as men, and consequently the air circulates more freely in the hair, cools the scalp, thereby tending to keep the hair in a healthy condition," said a prominent Washington skin specialist.

"This theory is a deep-rooted one, but is only partially true. I will tell you the fundamental reason. It is not generally known that the skin of a woman fits differently over the cranium than that of a man. Beneath the cuticle on a woman's cranium is a thin layer of adipose tissue, or 'fat,' about a sixteenth of an inch in thickness. This layer of fat is not present on the cranium of a man. His cuticle fits and draws tightly over the skull.

"The result is that the cuticle on a man's cranium atrophies, or dries and withers quicker than that on a woman's. His hair does not receive the nourishment that is imparted to the hair of a woman by reason of the layer of adipose tissue, and the result is that his hair becomes more readily dry and diseased, falls out, and baldness ultimately ensues. A bald woman is a rarity. If the cuticle of a woman's head fitted as tightly as that of a man a baldheaded woman would be a common sight.

"There is not one woman in a million that knows that nature was kind to her in the manner I have mentioned; in fact, it is not known outside of the medical profession, and in the profession not sufficient importance is attached to it in treating diseases of the scalp. It also furnishes an explanation as to why women can go around in the winter time with a postage stamp for a hat and not take 'cold.' It is not altogether because their hair is thick and long, but because the extra layer of fat imparts to the head of a woman a warmth that is not furnished to the cranium of a man. This is a scientific explanation which I do not regret reading in the public prints."—Washington Star.

**RECENT INVENTIONS.**  
Small insects are automatically caught by the invention of a Maltese man, comprising a lamp inclosed in a conical shield and resting in a basin partially filled with a liquid, into which the insects fall after striking against the chimney or shield.

Street cars are prevented from running into open drawbridges by a South-erner's patent safety device which has a wedge-shaped block pivoted on either side of the track, with levers connecting the block with the bridge to swing the blocks over the rails as the draw opens.

In a new even thermometer a pointer is connected with a shaft running through the door, which is attached to the side which is hinged being set in the heat varies, a pointer on the heat indicator to be open the pointer to a certain height.

To enable firemen to carry a person down a ladder with both hands free, a new apparatus has been invented, bent into U-shape, with a seat formed at the bottom of the U, hooks being provided at the top to fit over the fireman's shoulders and straps to hold the person in the saddle.

For sailboats a new attachment allows the mast to be moved to either side of the boat as the wind shifts, a horizontal arm being pivoted at the forward end of the hull, in the outer end of which the mast is set, with a lever which allows the bar to be shifted to adjust the mast.

**London's Lost Tunnel.**  
Is there any other city in the world where a cast-iron tunnel, two and three-quarter miles in length, could be disused, unknown, lost to the memory of all but a few scientists, for over thirty years, excepting London? I doubt it.

Representing, as it does, the burial of cost on £200,000, it is not simply marvelous that no effort until the present has been made to rescue this valuable property from the fungi and huge, whiskered rats, and turn it in to some profitable utility? The answer is in some lost, and the man who "found" it found a gold mine extending from the general postoffice at St. Martin's-le-Grand to Euston station.

Mr. George Threlfall, a consulting engineer, of 50 Fenchurch street, "found" the tunnel, and the story of his discovery is one of surmounting an almost interminable Alps of obstacles, with a period of five years occupied with continual struggle before success crowned his efforts.—Windsor.

**Beer-Drinking in Germany.**  
No country rivals the Germans in the consumption of beer. More beer is drunk in Bavaria than in any other part of the world. The Bavarians, according to statistics, drink 241 quarts of beer per head in a year. In spirits, again, it is the Germans who are the largest consumers, the total amount of whisky, etc., drunk a year being 429,000,000 quarts, while the United States consumes itself to 268,000,000 quarts. In France 312,000,000 quarts are drunk yearly.

**Scourge of the Locust.**  
Of the 53,000,000 square miles which the world's land surface comprises, 40,000,000 are more or less continuously subject to the scourge of the hungry locust. It causes, we are told, more pecuniary loss and misery than a native war, or a series of native wars combined, or, for that matter, a greater loss than a war between England and the South African republics. Thus the question of fighting the locust is one of the gravest importance.—London Chronicle.

**Neatest Town in the World.**  
Broek, in Holland, is far famed as the "neatest town in the world." This town is so fastidious that until a few years ago horses were not allowed in the streets, for reasons of cleanliness, and the entire town is as scrupulously kept as a man-of-war. It is a village of 2,700 inhabitants, the main industry of which is the making of Edam cheese.

**The Dentist Is Polite.**  
A North Side dentist is sure to be called "a mean man" by some of his woman patrons when they learn of the trick he has practiced upon them. It happens sometimes that even a rubber dam will not stop the flow of woman's speech, and although the dentist, being a young man, is not averse to a little "pleasant talk" now and then with a patient, yet if she persists in telling him her personal or domestic history during the filling of a tooth, hindering the work, while other patients wait in the anteroom, it's a little trying to his nerves and temper. The doctor is a polite man; he does not ask the woman to stop talking, but says gently:

"Open your mouth, please."

There is silence for a few moments, when the chatter begins again.

"Open wider, please," says the dentist, more persuasively than before, and the work goes on rapidly enough until the patient seeing her opportunity starts in again where she had left off in the tale of everyday woes. The clock strikes the hour of the next appointment. The dentist seizes the most terrible of all his instruments, his look becomes threatening and his voice too:

"Please, now, open your mouth very wide." The nurse succeeds, and the startled but unsuspecting woman stretches her mouth into an abysmal yawn that precludes the possibility of even a whisper.

It's a mean trick.—Chicago Tribune.

**An Ear Test.**  
A novel and curious test for deafness or approaching deafness has been described by a Paris specialist. If the handle of a vibrating tuning fork be applied to the knee or other bony part of the human frame, the sound cannot be heard by the person who possesses an unimpaired ear, but if the ear be attacked by disease then the note can be heard distinctly.

**Crazy to Expect It.**  
Harduppe—Say, old fellow, lend me a hundred, will you?

Riggs—A hundred what?

Harduppe—A hundred dollars. I—Riggs—Oh, stop your joking.

Harduppe (earnestly)—Joking? I was never more serious in my life. I'm broke.

Riggs—My dear man, you're not broke. You're cracked!—Catholic Standard and Times.

I am sure that Pilo's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thomas Robbins, Maple street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Rev. B. Fay Mills of Oakland has caused a great deal of discussion by a sermon in which he defended Sunday golf as a harmless recreation, of great physical benefit.

**DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED**  
By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional medicine. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed, the mucus secreted by the lining of the tube is thick and hard and blocks up the tube, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless this inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever. Unless you know otherwise, deafness which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

Ab. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (cause by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

Dr. J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

**KEEPING HOME SACRED.**  
"Did you ever live in a haunted house?"

"No, sir. I have always made it a practice to have the bill collectors call on me at my office."

**BAD BREATH**  
I have been using CARCARETS and am so glad and satisfied because they are simply wonderful. My breath is sweet and my stomach is healthy. I have never had such a good result before. They are a great help in the family. I have recommended them to all my friends.

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**Three Lives Lost in a Cesspool.**  
Tucson, A. T.—J. D. Geiger and two Mexicans were engaged in emptying a cesspool. One of them being overcome by gas, fell into the pool. The other Mexican went to his assistance and fell in. Geiger then went to his assistance and saved both and likewise lost his life. Geiger was well known on the Coast and Rocky Mountain region.

**Contagious Blood Poison**  
There is no poison so highly contagious, so deceptive and so destructive. Don't be too sure you are safe because all external signs of the disease have disappeared, and the doctor says you are well. Many persons have been dosed with Mercury and Potash for months or years, and pronounced cured—to realize when too late that the disease was only covered up.

**Like Begets Like.**  
driven from the surface to break out again, and to their sorrow and mortification find those nearest and dearest to them have been infected by this loathsome disease, for no other than this is so surely transmitted from parent to child as this. Often a bad case of Rheumatism, Catarrh, Scrofula or severe skin disease, an old sore or ulcer developing in middle life, can be traced to blood poison contracted in early life.

**The Sin of the Parent.**  
for it remains smoldering in the system forever, unless properly treated and driven out in the beginning. S. S. S. is the only antidote for this peculiar virus, the only remedy known that can come and drive it out of the blood, and it does this so thoroughly and effectually that there is never a return of the disease to embarrass or humiliate you afterwards.

**SSS**  
Purifies in any and all stages; contains no mineral to break down your constitution; it is purely vegetable and the only blood purifier known that cleanses the blood, and at the same time builds up the general health.

Our little book on contagious blood poison is the most complete and instructive ever issued; it not only tells all about this disease, but also how to cure yourself at home. It is free and should be in the hands of everyone seeking a cure. Send for it.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

**PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION**  
CURE WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. It is a powerful and reliable remedy for all cases of Consumption. It is sold by all druggists.

**CUTLER'S CARBOLATE OF IODINE POCKET INHALER**  
A guaranteed Cure for Catarrh and Consumption. All Druggists, \$1.00. W. H. SMITH & CO., Buffalo, N. Y. Proprietors.

**SURE CURE FOR PILES**  
This form, as well as Piles, Hemorrhoids and other ailments, is cured by Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy. Stops itching and bleeding. Absorbs tumors. See a Jar at druggists or sent by mail. Treatise free. Write for details your name. DR. BOSANKO, Philadelphia, Pa.

**DROPSY**  
10 DAYS TREATMENT FREE. Have made Dropsy and its complications a specialty for many years with the most wonderful success. Have cured many thousands of cases. DR. H. H. GREEN'S SOLE, Box 1, Atlanta, Ga.

**WOMAN'S KIDNEY TROUBLES**  
Why trifle with health when the easiest and surest help is the best known medicine in the world? Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is known everywhere and thousands of women have been cured of serious kidney derangements by it. Mrs. Pinkham's methods have the endorsement of the mayor, the postmaster and others of her own city. Her medicine has the endorsement of an unnumbered multitude of grateful women whose letters are constantly printed in this paper. Every woman should read these letters. Mrs. Pinkham advises suffering women free of charge. Her address is Lynn, Mass.

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