When eyes are bright with hope, the skies are blue, The seas are mother-o'-pearl, the world is

fair: Sunshine falls sweet on drops of diamond

dew. And fairies dwell in flower bells everywhere.

When eyes are dim with tears, the skies are gray,

The seas are foaming floods, the world is cold; Sad mists creep down and shadow all the

way, And every face we meet seems strangely old. But when the eyes are closed to outward

sights In Sleep's dear dreamland, glories meet their gaze:

Visions of hope-filled noons and love-filled nights.

Of light aye radiant, made of rainbow rays. Then, when they look within, the realms of thought

Lie all outspread-what has been, what shall be:

Mountain and plain into right focus brought, "The Unseen," say you? Nay! what we best

The inward sight is true, and clear and strong; Age dims it not; no blindness comes with

tears: For time is short, eternity is long.

And souls are made for aeons, not for years. -Chambers's Journal.

AN OLD DICTIONARY.

BY HELEN FORREST GRAVES.



"The family is all children!" broke up, and every-

would have happened if I'd been tic asylum. at home!"

"I dare say not," said Mr. Wellcigar against the Japanese ash-receiver, thing it was for the amicable settlewas written in the family record-had not been at home.

side of her relations-this querulous, ill-tempered, domineering old lady.

"Not that I care for the old chairs, and tables, and bed-quilts," went on Aunt Nabby, knitting energetically Mrs. Wellwood. "But Mr. Wellwood away at the silk mitten which never is rather a bibliopoleseemed to grow any larger. "Samuel's wife was a dreadful poor housekeeper, and things was 'most used up, anyhow. But there's one thing I'm determined to have!"

curiosity on the subject.

"The old dictionary," said Aunt "What! that old thing?" said Mr.

Wellwood.

Why, it's the edition of 1840, and all battered to pieces -- one cover gone, and half the leaves out!"

"No matter," said Aunt Nabby, rescuing her ball of silk from the paws of the irreverent kitten; "I want it. And I mean to have it. And I want you to help me get hold of it, Matthew.

"I don't think it will be possible for you to find it," said Mr. Wellgood, thoughtfully. "But I will find it!" said Aunt Nab-

by. "I must find it.
"Why?" point-blank demanded Mr. "I must find it."

"Because," answered Aunt Nabby,

old dictionary." should he know?"

resolutely. And here the subject was allowed to drop. But when Aunt Nabby had gone up stairs to bed, with a pitchnervine pills in one pocket, and a hitherto very little acquaintance. bottle of corn curer in the other, Mrs.

looked up at her husband with quick, part of her city relation. intelligent eyes. "Matthew," said she, "what does

this mean?" "I think," said Mr. Wellwood, "that Aunt Nabby has some sort of method in her madness this time. | tle, glass-fronted corner-cupboard, And it is not for any mere sentimental was the old dictionary itself, bulging association that she wants to get hold leaves, missing cover, and all.

of the old dictionary." old book, with the edges bulging out, with which Mr. Wellwood had in of 1825 and sentenced to be hanged torn off, and a round black ring on Hannah's dictionary! Oh, Lesbia, I when the rope broke and he was the other half. where little Polly once | must have that!" set down a tin-cut of hot salve. Do

you suppose, Matthew---" Walker, Samuel's wife, as she always for pretty Lesbia was cook, chambercalls her -- better than any one else," maid, waitress and all in that partiinterrupted Mrs. Wellwood. "She cular establishment. "I had a letter was an eccentric old soul. We were from Aunt Nabby Wellwood, yester- Relieff's words being reported to the all surprised, if you recollect, at there day, about that dictionary. She late Czar Nicholas and his pleasure being no money saved up, none de- wants it. She's coming to-day to see posited anywhere, Depend upon it, about it." if there was any money to save-"

darning needle. "And Aunt Nabby knows it.'

Mr. Wellwood nodded his head, and into the fire, as if seeking from the red embers counsel and advice. "Where is that dictionary," said

"Goodness only knows!" despairingly sighed Mrs. Wellwood. "Try and think!" eagerly urged

her husband. "Perhaps Mrs. Grubb would know," said Mrs. Wellwood. "She packed all the things that were left, and

locked up the house." "Write to her," said Mr. Wellwood, eagerly. "Oh, no-that would only be uselessly arousing suspicion! Go about it first!" there yourself, Sarah. Ask her to come here and make a visit."

"What! Mrs. Grubb!" "Yes, Mrs. Grubb."

"But, Matthew, she is such a dreadful old bore!" pleaded Mrs. Wellwood.

"Never mind that," said Wellwood. impatiently, flinging his cigar stump it. Lesbia—a wedding gift, dear."
Into the red-hot coals. "Only think "You are very kind," said Lesbia, into the red-hot coals. "Only think of the fortune that may possibly reward our efforts! Sarah, we must get | really care for the dictionaryhold of that dictionary.'

So Mrs. Wellwood went to Mrs. George Grubb, and courteously inuited that lady to make her a visit.

She had always wanted to visit the traveling, and the threatening twinges city, and here at last was a golden op- of her annual rheumatism. portunity. She brought her little nephew and her two tall girls with caught sight of the fat volume in her

em, Sarah Ann," said she, "but the let me have it, Sarah Ann?" ES, I know," said dears will so enjoy the museums and Aunt Nabby, in a the park and the Brooklyn Bridge, Wellwood, exultantly. "Mr. Wellvoice about as cheer- and all that sort of thing; and they wood has set his heart on possessing ful as the croak of a won't be no more trouble than three it." consumptive raven. kittens. There never were such good

The three young Grubbs were something is scattered. thing worse than a pestilence. Mrs. And the furniture Grubb was nearly as bad. And, at was sold at auction. the end of a week, Mrs. Wellwood felt said she. "The main thing was to Such a thing never herself fully qualified to enter a luna-

But on the last day, while George was smearing himself with bread and wood, tapping the feathery tip of his butter and honey in the kitchen, and the two Misses Grubb were pounding myself. and thinking secretly what a fortunate desperately away on the piano, in imitation of the hand-organ man outside, Wellwood. "Was that all you wanted ment of the Wellwood estate that Aunt Mrs. Wellwood ventured to put the Nabby-"Abigail Maria" her name fateful question which had so long trembled on her lips.

"The old ditchnery!" said Mrs. For she was a vertiable thorn in the Grubb, who was not over particular regarding her pronunciation. "La, me! What would any one want o'

that old trash?" "Well, nothing much," hesitated

"A which?" said Mrs. Grubb, with one hand back of her ear. "A collector of old books," explained her hostess.

"Humph!" said Mrs. Grubb, "What is that?" said Mr. Wellwood, scratching her head with a knitting. Had she paid twenty dollars, a Mean-more in compliment to Aunt Nabby's needle. "If I was going to have skin cape and her traveling expenses sudden stop than out of any active books at all, I'd far and away rather to Poke Hollow all for a recipe for have new ones.

"Tastes differ," said Mrs. Wellwood, with a pang, as one of the piano chords snapped resoundingly and Master George's voice was heard be- to New York that afternoon, carrying low in loud altercation with the cook. "But where's the old dictionary?" "Lesbis Field has got it," said Mrs.

Grubb. "Mrs. Walker's grandniece -don't you know?-Leopold Field's Hollow-a dreadful likely girl? Soon to be married to Zeke Hamersley."

Wellwood. "About a widdin'? Oh, yes! Zeke's folks, they set a deal of store by Lesbia.

"No, no," interrupted Mrs. Wellwood--"about the dictionary.

"Sartin sure," said Mrs. Grubb. "I see Lesbia pick it off the floor herself, "I want it for a family relic. I hain't when I was a-packin' the woolen got nothing to remind me of Samuel's blankets that Mrs. Seeder bought at wife. And that's what I've come on auction. Says she, 'I ain't goin' to East for-to get hold of the old dic- hev the ditchnery that Aunt Hanner tionary. I'm goin' out to Pelt's Point thought such a deal of sold for old to-morrow to see Squire Sadler-he paper, says she, 'I'll keep it myself, was the lawyer that settled the estate. jus' to put me in mind of Aunt Hanwhat there was of it to settle-and ner and Uncle Samuel.' And she he'il maybe know what became of the wrapped it in a bit of old calico-I remember the very palm-leaf pattern "I don't regard that as especially on it-and took it away, under her likely," said Mr. Wellwood. "How arm. What is it, Georgie, darling? The hired girl won't give you no more "There ain't no tellin' what's likely honey? Never mind! Wrs. Welland what ain't," said Aunt Nabby, wood'll give you some damson pre-

serves, I know. As soon as Mrs. Grubb departed-a period of time which Mrs. Wellwood began to fear would never arrive-she plaster in one hand, for her back, and packed a little traveling satchel to go a tumbler of boiling hot water in the to "Poke Hollow" and see Lesbia other for her digestion, and a box of Field, a relation with whom she had

Lesbia was at home-a blooming Wellwood-a shrewd, sallow-complex- lass, with cheeks as pink as roses, and ioned little woman, who had all this sparkling black eyes-and she was time been darning quietly away at a evidently much puzzled to account basket of stockings in the corner- for this unexpected notice on the

> But Mrs. Wellwood, while making herself as agreeable as possible, kept her eyes vigilantly on the alert, and

was rewarded at last. For there, on the top shelf of a lit-

"Oh, that darling oldrelic of antiq-"I remember it well," said Mrs. ulty!" cried she, nervously feeling Wellwood, thoughtfully. "A queer of the twenty-dollar bill in her pocket the title-page gone, half the cover trusted her the last thing. "Aunt

"Well, isn't it funny?" said Lesbia, laughing over the chicken she was himself up and said, quietly, "They "Aunt Nabby knew your Aunt stuffing with bread-sauce for dinner;

"But promise it to me," said Mrs. Detrot Free Press.

"It was in that old dictionary!" Wellwood, coaxingly. "Dear Cousin cried Mrs. Wellwood, dropping her Lesbia, Mr. Wellwood is so anxious to obtain it for his collection of antique publications."

"Oh, it isn't old enough to be of smoked harder than ever as he stared value as antique!" said Lesbia, who was "honest enough."

"But he has set his heart on it," pursued Mrs. Wellwood, growing more earnest, as she heard the rattle of wheels in the distance, and beheld through the tiny-paned window a depot wagon, bringing to the scene no other than Aunt Nabby herself. "Do let me have it, Lesbia!"

And she placed the twenty-dollar bill, coaxingly, in Lesbia's hand. "But I shall be cheating you," said

Lesbia, looking at the bill in amaze-"Do let me see Aunt Nabby ment.

"No. no!" said Mrs. Wellwood, as Aunt Nabby's voice was heard without, in high disputation with the driver as to whether a coin she had given him in payment was genuine or not. "Give it to me now! And here is my sealskin cape; you were just admiring it. I'll make you a present of

with a radiant face. "And if you And so it came to pass that the dic-

tionary was safe in Mrs. Matthew Wellwood's possession, when Aunt Nabby bustled in, full of the iniqui-Mrs. Grabb accepted promptly. ties of drivers, the inconvenience of

"What!" she cried, as her eye niece's lap, "you've got the diction-"I know you didn't specially invite ary, after all! But of course you'll

"Certainly I shall not!" said Mrs.

"And I've just sold it to her," added Lesbia, as she assisted Aunt Nabby to untie her bonnet strings.

The old lady heaved a deep sigh. "Wal, it don't matter so much," find the dictionary. And if you'll just let me copy out the recipe for making waffles, Sarah Ann, that's pinned on the page W- first of the W's, you'll see---it'll be jest as good as if I had it

"The recipe for waffles!" cried Mrs. of it?"

"That was all," said Aunt Nabby, briskly. "Samuel's wife, she was a dreadful good hand at waffles, and she never would give nobody the recipe. But I knew where she kept it, and I was always tryin' to get at it. And if you'll just let me copy it out-" Mrs. Wellwood grew pale. The

ceiling of the little, old-fashioned room eemed to swim around her. Was this the end of the dictionary mystery? Had she entertained the Grubb family for ten mortal days, had her piano broken, her china cracked, her nerves shattered for this?

waffles? The buzz of conversation went on all the same, and Mrs. Wellwood recovered at her leisure. She returned the old dictionary, although Lesbia endeavored to induce her to remain, by the promise of waffles for tea, made

after Aunt Hannah's famous recipe. And when Mr. Wellwood discovered girl. She's a factory hand, up to Poke that there were no thousand-dollar bonds, nor hundred-dollar bank-notes hidden in the dictionary-nothing "Are you sure of it?" said Mrs. but definitions, ink-blots, and one or two cooking-recipes pinned to the pages, he indulged in execration more deep than loud.

"It's all that meddling old cat's fault!" said he, referring, doubtless, to Aunt Nabby. "And I'll never have her in the house again !"

And he never did. But all that didn't restore the twenty-dollar bill and the sealskin cap. And innocent Lesbia was the only one who reaped benefit from the transaction .- Saturday Night.

The Rat's Nest Exploded, Rats are the cause of a great deal of annovance to those who live in the mountains, and many stories could be told of their deviltry. The latest comes to us by letter from Red Lodge. John Andrews, of Dilworth, accompanied by a cowboy, on their way to the mines of the Clark's Forks, stopped at a cabin owned and formerly used by Shelby Eli Dillard, the journalistic miner. In the fireplace was a mountain rat's nest. Fire was applied to this, and in a moment a terrific explosion took place. Both men were knoked down, and when assistance came soon after from a man following them they were unable to move. Surgical and medical assistance was immediately procured, and it is believed that both will recover. It seems that the rats had procured from some source or other a number of explosive caps, such as are used by miners, and deposited them in the nest as they are wont to do with everything bright. - Bozeman (Montana) Chron-

Sufficient Proof.

Relieff, a Russian man of letters, had been implicated in the conspiracy He was launched from the fatal ladder, thrown to the ground, severely bruised, but conscious. He picked can do nothing in Russia, not even twine a cord properly." It was customary in Russia to pardon the condemned after a similar flasco, but on demanded, herejoined, "Prove to him that he is wrong." And they did .-

HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS,

A BAG FOR TWINE.

The twine that comes around the packages should be made up in a ball and kept in a tiny box or basket hung high out of the reach of small hands, yet handy to run to when you want a bit of cord. For the useless odds and ends make a bag out of cheap print or cretonne, or piece one out of pretty scraps and line it so that it will be strong. One as large as a common flour sack will not be too large. Gather it at the bottom, and fasten with a bow of cambric, and at the top make a wide hem, into which put a thick wire or a small hoop. Hang this in a corner of the kitchen out of the way, and throw into it all the bits of paper, cloth and trash of that character. When the bag is full roll the contents in a big newspaper and tie with string, and pile up in the coal house till you have the ashes carted away, and then it can be carried away without trouble or extra cost. You can have a half dozen such bundles and not notice the room they take up. -Washington Star.

IT IS WELL TO KNOW-

That glycerine and honey jelly is excellent for chapped hands and rough skin.

That swimming is the best method

for developing the chest. That muriatic acid will remove stains from marble, and is excellent to clean about the bathroom.

That your dining table should have a cover of two-faced Canton flannel to use under the table cloth.

That there is positively no virtue in wearing red flannel to prevent rheumatism.

That a woman of five feet eight inches should weigh 160 pounds. That butter the size of an egg equals

two ounces.

That a ten-pound turkey should take three hours and should be covered with a cloth and basted frequently.

That pure milk is heavier than water.

That life gives to the individual precisely what he gives to life. That the habit of concentration cannot be too strongly insisted upon.

his future. That absurd as it may seem it is true that thimbles are made of Dresden china .-- New York Recorder.

That one does not find, but creates

HOT BREADS.

These receipts given by Eliza Parker in the Detroit Free Press will be found wholesome and easy to pre-

Lady Washington Rolls-Scald a pint of milk and let cool; add a tablespoonful of butter, a teaspoonful of salt and sugar each, stir until well mixed; sift in two quarts of flour and beat for five minutes; add half a cupful of yeast, cover and set in a warm place over night; kneed, sift in flour to make soft dough, work well put back in the breadpan, and keep warm for an hour; work down, make out in little rolls, put in a greased pan, stand in a very warm place for fifteen or twenty minutes, and bake in a very

hot oven. Cream Biscuit-Sift a quart of flour with one teaspoonful of baking powder; add a teaspoonful of salt and sweet cream to form a soft dough; roll thin, cut with a biscuit cutter,

and bake in a very hot oven. Boston Biscuit-Sift one quart of flour, add a teaspoouful of salt and a tablespoonful of lard; mix with sweet milk and beat hard for twenty minutes; roll thin, out out, prick with a fork, and bake in a very hot oven.

Flour Muffins-Sift one quart of flour with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, add a tablespoonful of melted butter, a teaspoonful of salt, a teacup of sweet milk and three beaten eggs; bake in well-greased muffin irons.

Corn Meal Muffins-Beat two eggs, add a pint of buttermilk, a teaspoonful of sods and salt each, with cornmeal to make stiff batter; bake in muffin moulds in a hot oven.

Graham Muffins-Beat one egg, add a pint of new milk, a little salt, and graham flour to make thick batter; bake in mussin moulds in a not oven. Cold Water Gems-Sift a quart of

graham flour, add a pinch of salt, and cold water to make a stiff batter; heat gem pans very hot, grease well, fill with the batter, and bake in a very quick oven. Rice Waffles-Mix a cupful of rice (boiled) with a quart of flour, two

teaspoonfuls of baking powder, three

beaten eggs, a teaspoonful each of salt and sugar; add sweet milk to make a thin batter; bake quickly in well greased wafile irons. Southern Pan Cakes-Beat four eggs and a half pound of flour together until smooth, melt four ounces of butter. and add with one ounce of sugar a little salt and half a pint of milk; put a

spoonful at a time in a greased frying

pan, spread evenly over the surface, turn, and serve hot. Indian Pan Cakes -Sift a pint of yellow corn meal, add a teaspoonful of salt and soda each, pour over hot water to make a thick mush; let stand until cool; add the beaten yolks of four eggs and half a cupufl of flour, with butter milk to make batter; beat the whites of the eggs, and stir in carefully; bake in large cakes on a well greased griddle.

Two Centenarians.

Jacob Shorett, a half-breed, who was born two years before the United States Constitution was adopted, died at Fon du Lac January 16. Shorett was born 110 years ago.

Henry McCaulley, the oldest man in Michigan, died at Battle Creek, Mich., January 17. He was 102 years old and was remarkably active up to the time of his death .- Scientific AmeriA SURGEON'S KNIFE

gives you a feeling of horror and dread. There is no longer necessity for its use in many diseases formerly regarded as incurable without cutting. The

Triumph of Conservative Surgary is well illustrated by the fact that RUPTURE or Breach is now radically cured without the knife and without pain. Clumsy, chafing trusses can be thrown away! They never cure but often induce inflammation, strangulation and death.

TUMORS Ovarian. Fibroid (Uterine) and many others, are now removed without the perils of cutting

PILE TUMORS, however large, other discases of the lower bowel, are permanently cured without pain or resort to the knife.

STONE in the Bladder, no matter how large, is crushed, pulverized, washed out and perfectly removed without cutting.

STRICTURE of Urinary Passage is cutting in hundreds of cases. For pamphlet, references and all particulars, send to cents (in stamps) to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

MOTHERS

and those soon to beshould know that Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription robs childbirth of its tortures, terrors and dangers to both mother and child, by aiding nature in pre-paring the system for parturition. Thereby "labor"

and the period of confinement are greatly shortened. It also promotes the secretion of an abundance of nourishment

for the child. Mts. DORA A. GUTHRIE, of Oakley, Overton Co. Mrs. Dorra A. Guttibie. of Ockley. Overlon Co., Tenn., writes: "When I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, I was not able to stand on my feet without suffering almost death. Now I do all my housework, washing, cooking, sewing and everything for my family of eight. I am stouter now than I have been in six years. Your 'Favorite Prescription' is the best to take before confinement, or at least it proved so with me. I never suffered so little with any of my children as I did with my last."

Apartment Houses of Ancient Origin, The architect should not forget that the modern system of hotels and apartment houses on a vast scale is mere child's play compared with the practice of the ancients in the same direction, says Illustrated Carpenter and Builder. Recently excavations at Pompeii have unearthed some enormous buildings of such beauty and solidity in architecture, such perfect drainage and such provisions for health and comfort as to fill all who have seen them with astonishment. These newly discovered buildings contain thirty or forty immense spacious apartments on the first floor and as many on the second. The rooms looked out on a rotunda nearly forty feet long; courts supported by columns surround the bedrooms, which opened upon large, ornamental gardens with fountains. Provision for light and air was made upon the most extensive scale, On the second floor were found evidences that there were suites of rooms built upon the flat plan of to-day. In fact, the revelations made by the exhumers at Pompeii show that place to have been one for splendor, comfort, health as joyment, and gave every evidence that floor renting, like many other modern improvements, is not a new thing under the sun.

A New Giant,

A new giant has been discovered in Arabia by a German professor traveling in that country. He was one of the residents of the oasis Siwah-Amons, and was known to his companions as "the tall palm of the desert." The professor recognized his value and at once began negotiations with a view to bringing him to Europe for exhibition purposes. The bargain was a hard one to drive, but it was finally concluded, and the monster will probably be on exhibition before long. What makes this giant doubly interesting is the fact that he is but a beardless youth, sixteen years of age, and is still growing at a rapid large, and his feet are on the same require 130 gallons of lubricating oil scale. - Tit-Bits.

History of Forks.

Forks were employed on the Continent in the thirteenth and fourteenth centuries; in Venice they were used, but more for show than on account of the actual service they were to perform. They were not brought into England until after the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and that gentle monarch, like her contemporaries, commonly ate with her fingers. In this she followed the practice all over Europe back to the earliest times. The Romens and Greeks ate with their fingers, and one writer of the former nation gives a comical story of a glutton of his day, who, when he went to a feast, always wore gloves, that he might have the first chance at the meat before it was cool enough for the other guests to touch it with their bare fingers, Two-pronged forks were made in Sheffield in 1608. Threepronged forks were manufactured in England and on the Continent in 1750, and silver forks did not come, either in England or in France, until 1814. A bronze fork was picked up at Kouyunjik, in Assyria in 1873; it was believed to date from 1100 or 1200 B. C. A flesh-hook of three teeth is mentioned in the Bible, I. Samuel. xi., 13, about 1165 B. C., but this was not a fork in our sense of the word, but a hook used to draw the boiled meat from the pot .-- New York Advertiser.

The Changing Stream.

Scientists who study ocean currents have asserted that the Gulf Stream is 100 miles, more or less, nearer the eastern shore of the United States than it was a quarter of a century ago, and that its location in the waters of the Atlantic is continually varying, with a tendency to flow nearer the

coast. If this is so, then perhaps the gradual but apparent rise in the average temperature of our winters can be attributed to the unexplained movement in the Gulf Stream course, nearer and nearer to the North American coast. But there is no assurance that this will continue indefinitely. The warm current which gives England, in the same latitude as Labrador, its mild climate, may after a period of gradual western movement, creep eastward again to its old course. Then the young men of to-day, in their later age, will relate during the ice-bound and snow-blockaded winter of a half a century hence, almost incredible stories of the warm, rainy winters of their youth, when snow never lay on the ground more than three days at a time, and skating became almost a lost art and a forgotten pastime.-Philadelphia Ledger.

Customs duties on imports were collected in England by Ethelred II as early as 979.

The Populist.

Why shouldn't there be a third party? It is true they disturb the smooth running of of the most wonderful watering places | the regular organizations and sometimes. founded on merit: As for instance, among all the remedies used for sprains and bruises, St. Jacobs Off is the most popular because it is known to be the best; hence it is the Populist in medicine. The more because it cures so promptly and surely. There is no crippling from sprain where this old remedy is used. It imparts new life and strength and the pain vanishes. Truly it is a Popu-

Wedding outfits can be hired in New York

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root cures all Kidney and Bladder troubles. Pamphlet and Consultation free. Laboratory Binghamton, N. Y.

Bolivia was thus called in honor of Simon

For Whooping Cough, 14so Cure is a successful remedy.—M. P. DIETER, 67 Throop Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., November 14, 1894.

300 Tons of Coal a Day. The Atlantic steamers, which must make the vovage now in seven days or rate. How big he will be when he at- under, burn from two hundred to tains his growth is only a matter of three hundred tons of coal daily, makconjecture, but at present he stands ing this item of expense over \$1500 fully seven feet high. He is in per- every twenty-four hours. The Umbria fect health and has an enormous ap- burns twelve tons of coal per hour, petite. His hand is thirteen inches and on every vessel of her size the long and proportionately broad and journals and bearings of the machinery per day. - New York Journal.

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ECAUSE inferior and cheaper made baking preparations are bought at wholesale at a price so much lower than ROYAL, some grocers are

urging consumers to use them in place of the ROYAL at the same retail price. If you desire to try any or the pretended substitutes for ROYAL BAKING POWDER bear in mind that they are all made from cheaper and inferior ingredients, and are

not so great in leavening strength nor of equal money value. Pay the price of the ROYAL BAKING POWDER for the ROYAL only. It is still more important, however, that ROYAL BAKING Powper is purer and more wholesome, and makes better, finer, and more healthful food than any other baking

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