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**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**  
ABSOLUTELY PURE  
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ing into a chair in the deserted best room. "I never hears of anything so antiafious in all my days. Let her come home and be married like a Christian. I should think we'd had enough crazy Janein to do us the rest of our own lives. I ain't-a-goin to have her mammy sayin' I!"

"Good gracious!" broke in Ethan. "Have I got to go and cote you as long as I been cotin' Lucindy 'fore I kin git married? Can't you see, Aunt Em, that I can't stand foolin' and argufuin' with that girl? Don't you know I've got to take her when I can git her? And it ain't no how there's no sayin' on the idee yethar when 'twixt be." Ethan mopped his brow on his sleeve.

shorely, shorely, 'unt' Eim, 'talit' again to be you as'll knock over a vacuum pan. Here it is vigorously stirred and further evaporated. The thickened sirup is drawn off into shallow tin pans, where it is cooled and hardened. Plain or flavored peppermint, the mass is a rich brown in color. Combined with lard it is dark as the familiar candy in the candy shops.

When a batch of goods is needed, the mass is dropped into the

the market, the stock in the pe-  
broken into pieces and put into a  
surrounded by a steam jacket.  
reduced by heat to the consistency  
taffy at an old fashioned engine  
skilled workmen slice the mass  
into long thin strips like lake golden  
on a board table.

They are fed to a cutting machi-  
nery little monster with an insu-  
applicable for assets. You could u-

### AN EXPLANATION.

**You'll make a diagnosis when you're feeling mad and dreary.**  
**As you would with any everyday disease;**  
**You'll simply question science as to why you're so damn and weary.**  
**And everything seems dull and ill at ease;**  
**Strips you will discover, after devious calculations,**  
**The cause of all these symptoms which appal,**  
**And you'll smile as you reflect, in spite of various**

cover the machine with a hat, turns out malt creamlets nearly as a Maxim gun hurls a storm of lets. The boys who carry the from the machine to the where they are wrapped have time for meditation.—Chautauqu alid.

**EDITOR STOREY'S NOTE**

That it's nothing but the weather after all.

You'll find a sign denoting neither sorrow nor contrition;

A tear drop's not indicative of care.

They're not products of the meteorological condition.

Of extra moisture that is in the air.

Perhaps it's not in reason fortune's chance to be reduced to naught.

Or to your life's store of happiness is small,

When the sun comes out again, again we will be well.

**Theory on Which He Remitted Fine and Raised a Salary.**

"I was slashing copy many years ago, at the Chicago Times many years ago, and one of the editors would reunite the 'We had a correspondent in an Iowa town who simply would not settle his matter, but as he generally got good stuff we let him run on, ship his stuff to suit the exigencies of the situation, and then we would

It's nothing but the weather after all.  
—Washington Star.

## SPIRIT SLATE WRITING.

How the Mysterious Sentences Are Prepared in Advance.

Spiritualistic slate writing. If cleverly done, always makes a marked impression on a magician's audience because the words I constructed a headline was right up to the mark. The day I was instructed to tell the who made out the checks for the

trately they used a small cabinet  
the trick. They set a small cabinet  
suspended above the stage by means  
of cords or ribbons. It has an open  
front and is empty. The magician  
turns it around so that every part of  
it may be seen and taps it inside and  
out with his wand to show that it is  
empty.

On a stand near by he has a small  
resel a common school slate, a bottle

Mr. Storey was a very just man when you got at him the right way. He instructed the cashier to set correspondment the amount of the fine and raised my salary because the line I wrote had caused a row.

The articles thus arranged in the cabinet, he throws a large silk handkerchief over it. Mysterious sounds are immediately heard, and the cabinet shakes as if some living thing had entered it. When the sounds and the shaking cease, he removes the handkerchief, showing an inscription written in bold black letters on the paper which he holds up to the light, and in the pen not in the ink bottle, and in the ink bottle not in the pen.

—New York Sun.

**Cities Without Slums.**

Berlin has none of the horrible slums which disgrace London and so other English towns. Even in the poorest quarters the dwellings are comfortable; the streets well paved, clean and comparatively wide. It also has no

ing on the bottom of the tray, and then removes the paper from the slate and passes it around for examination, when the writing is immediately recognized as having been done with India ink.

The explanation of the trick is simple. The writing was done in advance by the former, the fluid used being a solution of sulphuric acid of the pure quality. To make the solution 50

in the English sense for the Klotz, in Japan, and Sevastopol, Russia, both boast an absence of ink and paupers. In England the manufacturing town which is free this reproach is powerfully Huddersfield and after that would be Leicester Spun and London by the Season's Weekly.

**There They Were.**

"I am here, gentlemen," explained pickpocket to his fellow prisoners. "I read the result of a moment of abstraction. And I am here," said the innocent "because of an unfortunate habit of making light of things." And I am the forger," on account of a desire to make a name for myself. And I," added the burglar, "for nothing but taking advantage of the

Several sheets of paper are prepared in advance, each with a different inscription, the performer telling one description from another by secretly pulling the sheets out from under the cabinet to shake and to jerk the pen out of the ink bottle.

**Sleeping Rooms.**

In all sleeping apartments where the bed is used, in the interest of health and comfort, a painted margin should be drawn around the room so as to prevent the accumulation of dust, germs, and dangerous microbes.

**Keeping at It.**  
There is a very old but very good story about a boy who was engaged one winter day in putting a ton of coal into a cellar. His only implement was a small fire shovel. Noticing this, a benevolent old gentleman expressed surprise and commiseration. "You are overworked," he said, the gentleman "you

"Oh, yes, I do," replied the boy cheerfully. "All I have to do is to keep at it."

There is a lesson in this story for young and old, and it is exemplified in the lives of the great men of the world. It is a mistake to suppose that the best work of the world is done by people of

**Great strength and many opportunities.**  
"Keeping at it" is the secret of success.  
-Exchange.

**Left Handed Medicine.**  
An Atlantic druggist tells this story and declares that it is true: He had one illness, he knew not send for a doctor, as he knew he would be all right and soon as the swelling "broke." But he took a few drops of **Cholly** and, lo! instead of a few days, he was well.

**Expensive Tastes Satisfied.**  
Nell-I didn't think Cholly would make-up his mind to get married with such expensive tastes.  
Belle-That accounts for it. He's a miser.

...ending for a doctor. When the doctor arrived, he looked through his medicine case, and said he had nothing suitable for the patient; that the medicine he had was for the right side, whereas the swelling in the throat was on the left side. Then he hurried away to get his left handed medicine.—Arlington Globe.













