

# The Smithfield Herald.

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AN EXCELLENT ADVERTISING MEDIUM

VOL. 17.

SMITHFIELD, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1899.

NO. 37

**WE PAY THE FREIGHT AND \$15.95 IS ALL IT COSTS.**

This special offer is for a complete set of four chairs, a sofa, and a parlor chair, all in the latest style, and made of the finest material. The chairs are upholstered in a beautiful fabric, and the sofa is made of a heavy, durable material. The parlor chair is a classic design, and is perfect for a living room or study. The set is available for only \$15.95, including freight and all other charges. This is a rare opportunity to own a complete set of furniture for so little money. Don't miss it!

**JULIUS HINES & SON,**  
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BALTIMORE, MD.

**J. H. KIRKMAN,**  
GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT.  
SMITHFIELD, N. C.

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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,  
SMITHFIELD, N. C.

Special Attention Paid to Collection of Claims and to Settlement of Estates

Office Opposite Court House in office of Ed. S. Abell.

**F. M. SIMMONS,** EDWARD W. FOGEL,  
JAMES R. FOSTER, AS. D. WARD,  
**SIMMONS, FOGEL & WARD,**  
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MONEY UNHAND TO LEND.

**J. M. BEATY,** S. S. HOLT  
**Beaty & Holt,**  
REAL ESTATE AGENTS.  
Town and Country Property Sold or Rented.  
RENTS COLLECTED PROMPTLY.  
Your Patronage is Solicited.

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DENTIST,  
SMITHFIELD, N. C.

Best Work at Moderate Prices.  
The patronage of the public is solicited.  
Office in Smithwick Building on 2d St.

**T. C. JORDAN,**  
SMITHFIELD,  
WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER.  
REPAIRING DONE.  
BATTI-FACIATION GUARANTEED.

Located in new building occupied by SMITHFIELD DRUG COMPANY.

**Floyd H. Parrish,**  
SMITHFIELD, N. C.

FRESH MEATS, BEEF AND ICE.  
Highest Prices Paid for Hides.  
BEEF CATTLE WANTED.

A Boston man who recently returned from Havana advises his friends to be in no haste to visit that city for pleasure, curiosity or business. He says that it isn't a fit place for a white man to live in, and won't be for a long while yet.

**Discovered by a Woman**

Another great discovery has been made, and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly, and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery, by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and was so much relieved on taking first dose, that she slept all night; and with two bottles, has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz. Thus writes W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at Hood Bros. drug store. Regular size 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed.

**Monkey Jim Lee.**

Remaining over the past year mind goes back to Jas. A. Lee, better known as Monkey Jim, who was a citizen of Johnston county, but died some years back, mention of which was not made at the time as we remember in our County paper.

We do not here propose to write an obituary notice of his death, but simply to give a slight sketch of his life and character as we know him, both as a citizen and a soldier.

He joined the army as a volunteer in Capt. Burns Lane's Company in May, 1861, at Smithfield. Jim was a good soldier, and one of the best men at heart we ever knew—though like other men, had his faults. He was a life long friend of the writer, and if there is one of the old company deserving a page from our hand, it is Monkey Jim Lee.

In prison, Jim worked at the trade of ring making, and in payment for the same, would take tobacco and other traffic, and it was to him that we were indebted for what of the weed we got while in this wretched place, and we promised ourselves that and there, that should we be spared the boon of freedom once more, and Jim should need our assistance he should have it.

All the boys in the old company knew Jim and many were the funny things gotten off at his expense.

He was the only man in the Company at the close of the first year's service, to re-enlist for during the war, and in recognition of this patriotic act, Capt. Lane gave him a pass down town, where he got too much whiskey, and thinking to please the officers and show his grit, tied a piece of red ribbon on his arm as a re-enlistment badge. On reaching camp, he walked up to Bill Eldridge and asked him if he knew, pointing to the ribbon, "what that meant." Bill's answer was, "Yes, it means a d— fool." Whereupon Jim says: "Bill Eldridge, I am no body but Jim Lee, but I am the axle tree of Co. 'E' and I can lick you in a minute." Of course, Bill had to run. From this time henceforward he was also known as the "Axle tree of Co. 'E'."

Jim was a good mechanic, and somewhat of a machinist, and on this account was detailed and sent to the Arsenal at Fayetteville, N. C., to make guns, but after staying there about one year, he came back to the company, saying that he did not volunteer to help make guns, but to help kill yankees and meant to do his part, which he did.

As we said in the outset, Jim was a good man at heart, and we have often remarked, that if we owned the world, and we should be the first man to meet him after he came in possession, we would be sure of a one-half interest.

He died a few years back, from the effects of a hurt received while under the influence of whiskey, his greatest earthly enemy. The name of Jas. A. Lee will be kindly remembered by all the old Company, while there is one of us left on the shores of time.

W. N. ROSE, JR.

**About Tax Collections.**

Spilona, N. C., Dec. 27, 1898.

MR. EDITOR:—I see in your last issue an article from J. M. Beasley, Esq., in regard to Township Tax Collectors. That plan, I for one, am opposed to. It would increase the number of officers fifteen in our county. This would have a tendency to increase the curse that our country is now and has been groaning under for years—office seeking. While I am perfectly willing for our officers to have good pay for their services, I am in favor of having as few officers as will do to attend to the business of the county, and at the same time salaries considerably reduced. We are paying too much unnecessary tax. Our county is in good shape at this time. I think we had better let well enough alone. Or at least had better try to reduce instead of increase the number of officers.

Respectfully,  
J. H. SMITH.

Blanks for sale at this office.

**The Old and the New.**

The New Year came to the Old Year's door  
When the sands were wasting thin;  
And the frost lay white on the Old Year's  
threshold,  
And his hand grew chill as he slipped  
the latch  
To let the New Year in,  
And the New Year perched in the Old  
Year's chair,  
And warmed by the Old Year's fire,  
And the Old Year watched him with  
wistful gaze  
As he stretched his hands to the fading  
branches,  
And cinders of dead desire,  
And the Old Year prated, as Old Years  
will,  
Of summer and vanished spring;  
And then of the future, with grave ad-  
vice—  
Of love, and sorrow, and sacrifice,  
That the seasons' round would bring,  
And the New Year listened, and warmed  
his heart  
In the bloom of the Old Year's past,  
But he gave no heed of the thorns that  
lay  
In the bud and blow of a coming day,  
And nodding, he dreamed at last.

The New Year came to the Old Year's  
door  
And warmed in the Old Year's chair;  
And the Old Year talked till the New  
Year slept,  
Then forth in the night he softly stepped,  
And left the New Year there.  
—Harper's Bazar.

**Scared Out.**

A Cleveland doctor just returned from New York brings home a very good story about the nurses in one of the big hospitals there.

The other day the graduating class took it into their heads to start out and have a class picture taken in their uniforms. So in due time all was made ready and they departed, some twenty strong. In fact, there were so very many of them that when they climbed aboard a car to go down town there were seats for only about half to be found. They did not suit the young women a bit. They fussed and gabbled together for a minute and then suddenly one had a bright idea. There were a few knowing whippers, a giggle or two, and then one pretty blonde leaned far over and asked audibly, "Oh, Mary, how is that small case getting on that you took in this morning?"

"Pretty well," answered Mary wisely, "only, of course, it came to us very late. It's in its worst stages. How is that scarlet fever case that you are tending?"

By this time the other passengers were all ago, and one lousy old man gave a gasp of horror and wildly signalling the conductor, fopped out of the car.

The other passengers squirmed and looked unhappy. On flocked the talk. Diphtheria, typhus fever, measles, smallpox, scarlet fever and chickenpox circulated freely through the car, news of various cases being handled back and forth till girls shook and strong men turned pale at the dire ulcers.

One by one the passengers averted their eyes. At last it was not one by one—it was on a general and wholesale plan that made the innocent conductor stare and the naughty nurses giggle.

At last their mission was accomplished—the car was all their own. As each stray passenger wandered in, he or she was industriously scared out once more, and the nurses reigned monarchs of all they surveyed during the whole of that down town trip—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

**Glorious News**

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help; but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved,—that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates the liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by Hood Bros. druggist. Guaranteed.

Hon. D. F. Caldwell, of Greensboro, died on Thursday night.

**Philippines on a String.**

Washington, Dec. 31.—General Greely, chief signal officer of the army, has made arrangements looking to the early connection of the four most important islands in the Philippines, namely, Luzon, Masbate, Cebu and Leyte. This will require nearly two hundred miles of deep sea cable. The development of the cable industry in the United States enables the signal office to carry out this plan without the long delay and increased expense, which would have been required had it been needful to consult foreign manufacturers for this purpose. The cable machinery will weigh over seven hundred tons, and for its transportation and laying a ship especially fitted up for cable work is necessary. It is expected that this ship will leave New York about February 1st, and proceed to Manila through the Suez canal. The different cables should be laid and in working order by the end of April. The Signal Corps has a short cable of eight miles now in operation in Manila bay. A competent officer of the Signal Corps, probably Colonel James Allen, will accompany the vessel and supervise the laying of the cable.

The land lines in the Philippines are nearly two thousand miles in length, and mainly situated on the islands above named. As soon as these lines are united into one system through cable connections the military administration of the islands will be conducted with a degree of efficiency, rapidity and economy that is impossible under present conditions.

IMPROVEMENTS AT SANTIAGO.

Captain Brady, of the Signal Service, in charge of the military telegraph operations in the east end of Cuba, with headquarters at Santiago, arrived here yesterday on leave, and made interesting reports to General Greely on the progress of the work and the general conditions of affairs. Captain Brady says Santiago has undergone a complete transformation and is as clean, orderly and well regulated as many American cities of its size. Brigades of Cubans, most of them former Cuban soldiers, are at work daily laying pavements, and soon the city will have paved avenues of streets, instead of long stretches of mud and filth. There is no more rowdiness and noisy demonstration. Health conditions have improved, and when Captain Brady left there was not a case of yellow fever or smallpox in the city, a record almost without precedent. Telegraph lines have been completed, connecting Santiago with Guantanamo, and also, one hundred miles of line west of Santiago, on the way to Manzanillo. At Bayamo a loop will run northward to Holguin. With this completed, all the strategic points of Eastern Cuba will be connected. The line to Holguin will be the first step to a most important line running lengthwise of the island from Havana.

Capt. Brady says he has employed Cubans, usually former Cuban soldiers, for the rough work of constructing the lines, under an officer of the Signal Service, and several Americans to direct the work. He says the Cubans are good workers and yield first class results as long as they have capable direction. The plan of employing Cubans is in line with the general policy of General Wood who proceeds on the theory that it is desirable to get arms out of the hands of the Cubans and get tools into their hands as fast as possible.

**A Matter of Dignity as Well as of Taste.**

It is to be feared that the "era of good feeling," which has already witnessed a good deal of folly, will wind up with a good deal of ill feeling.

The fraternal words of the President on the occasion of his recent visit to the South suggested to a fellow who had more enthusiasm than balance to pin a Confederate badge on his coat—a thing which he could not decline to allow done without offering a rebuff which would have amounted to an insult, and yet a thing which must have caused him very considerable embarrassment—and have suggested to other donkeys or knaves the offering of resolutions in Congress to open Federal soldiers' homes to ex-Confederate soldiers and to pension ex-Confederates.

And now comes from the camp at Augusta, Ga., news of quite a disagreeable incident of Christmas day. A Maryland company had elaborate decorations in the street and Confederate flags in its decorations. Major Phipps ordered the Confederate flag down and this made the men of the company so indignant that they tore down the whole decoration.

Every true Southerner loves and reverences the Confederate flag and the Northern man who does not respect this sentiment toward it deserves no consideration in the South; at the same time the raising of it in a Federal camp is a manifest impropriety, which ought never to have been perpetrated, and which has caused friction in the camp and elsewhere, without any resulting benefit.

The South can take care of its living soldiers and of the graves of its dead. It will also treasure its traditions and history and continue to honor the flag which for four years floated over it as its very own; but there is no need to obtrude it upon unfriendly eyes and certainly no occasion to unroll it within any camp of the Federal army. This is a matter of dignity as well as of taste.—Charlotte Observer.

**Travelling Libraries.**

The work of the club women in Kentucky in instituting travelling libraries throughout that State is to be commended both for its directness and intelligence. It is under the immediate supervision of a committee appointed for that purpose by the Kentucky State Federation of Women's Clubs. For the purpose of organization, the State was divided into five club districts, one member of the committee being assigned to each, with instructions to secure the co-operation of the clubs of her district by personal solicitation, correspondence, and through the medium of the press. In this way a prompt and complete canvass was made, and in a short time the collection of histories, biographies, poetry, wholesome fiction, volumes of Harper's and other magazines, and miscellaneous works was made. This collection was labelled, numbered, catalogued, and packed in strong wooden boxes, averaging fifty-five volumes to a box. The boxes are made of heavy seasoned wood, and securely fastened with screws and locks, and on arrival are used as libraries. Duplicate catalogues are made of the books in each, one copy fastened on the inside lid, and the other retained by the committee for reference. The stations designated to receive the books are wholly in the mountainous part of Kentucky. The boxes travel over the mountains by wagon or down the river by push-boats in April and October. They rest six months at a place, some reliable persons being found in each community willing to serve as librarians.—Harper's Bazar.

**He Fooled The Surgeons.**

All doctors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from Rectal Fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed; but he cured himself with five boxes Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the surest cure on earth, and the best salve in the world. 25 cents a box. Sold by Hood Bros. druggists.

**The Treaty Status of the Panama Canal.**

The rights of this country in Panama are contained in a treaty which was negotiated with New Grenada in 1846, and which is still operative between this country and Colombia, the latter having succeeded to New Grenada in 1862. Under this treaty the United States have "the right of way or transit across the Isthmus of Panama upon any modes of communication that now exist or that may hereafter be constructed."

This right is guaranteed both to the government and the citizens of this country, and there is a further guarantee as to tolls to be charged. In return for this, "the United States guarantee positively and efficaciously to New Grenada, by the present stipulation, the perfect neutrality of the before mentioned isthmus . . . and, in consequence, the United States also guarantee, in the same manner, the rights of sovereignty and property which New Grenada has and possesses over the said territory." As we have already said, this treaty is still in force, and so late as President Cleveland's first administration, troops of the United States were landed on the isthmus, under its provisions, for the suppression of disorder and the protection of the property of the Panama Railroad Company. The advantage which the United States have under this treaty is the joint control of the canal with New Grenada for purposes of commerce, it being stipulated that the charges and tolls imposed upon the one shall be no greater than those imposed upon the other.—Harper's Weekly.

**A Business Truth.**

"You can't fill the bucket by one stroke of the pump handle." Many business men insert a small advertisement once or twice in a publication "as a trial," and then sit back and wait to see what becomes of it. Quite naturally, nothing—or next to nothing—comes of it. People who see your advertisement once or twice are just beginning to take note of what you say, and, perhaps, to resolve to give your goods a trial. The next time they look over the advertisements in their favorite paper you are not there. Consequently the man who advertises steadily and persistently wins their confidence and gets their trade. It is quite just and proper that he should. Nobody is going to take trouble to hunt up a man who shyly bobs up to the surface now and then bobs down again.—Curtis Publishing Company.

**The Wife And Her Husband's Business.**

"It is a cause of amazement to me that a man can go on, year in and year out, toiling for a family whose members show no interest in his work further than to spend the money he makes, and who look upon him as the family mint," writes Frances Evans in the January Ladies' Home Journal. "My firm belief is that had he, in the first flush of married life, talked over his business and ambitions with his wife, she would have become interested in both, first for his sake, and afterward for her own and their children's. Think of the gulf that lies between a man and woman united in marriage when he never speaks at home of the affairs which absorb his entire day! Mutual interests will bind people together indissolubly even when indifference, that dangerous bridge of sighs, has swallowed up affection."

Rev. H. J. Swallow, the secretary of the English Clerical Provident Union, says that "in the Church of England there is simply no place for an old curate. He has no market price. After working for a quarter of a century he is simply worth 40 per cent less than at the date of ordination. His value decreases annually, even if his physical force does not deteriorate. There are over 250,000 clergy for 14,000 livings, one half of which can be held only by persons having private means."

A few doses of Dr. M. A. Simmons' Liver Medicinewill do more for a Weak Stomach than a prolonged course of any other medicine.

**Mixed.**

"Christine!"  
The young man's soul was in his voice.  
"Christine!" he repeated, "listen to me!"  
"I ought not to, Mr. Spoonamore. You don't know—"  
"You are going to say I don't know you well enough. We have been acquaintances only a few months. What does that signify? When a man loses his heart at first sight does he need to wait—"  
"I ought not to let you go on this way, Mr. Spoonamore—"  
"It's too late for that. I've got started, and a steam break couldn't stop me now. I've been bottled up too long already! You've got to listen to me, if you can't even be a sister—what are you laughing at?"  
"You think you know me, do you, Mr. Spoon—"  
"Could I know you any better in a thousand years? O, Christine—"  
"That's it!" she broke in, with a peal of laughter. "You are not talking to me at all Mr. Spoonamore. This is my twin sister."  
All the way home—for which he started shortly afterward—young Spoonamore, with a hopelessly puzzled look on his face, was trying to figure out how that could possibly be.—Chicago Tribune.

**North Carolina.**

Greenville Reflector: On Monday Master Durwood Wilson, a little son of Mr. W. B. Wilson, was painfully hurt. A cannon cracker exploded in his hand and tore it in a fearful manner. He has suffered intensely from the injury.

Charlotte News: The ten-year-old son of Mr. Washam who lives near Davidson, was brought down this morning for treatment with the mad stone. The boy was bitten Tuesday by a dog on his father's place that had been bitten a month ago. Mr. Washam did not find out until yesterday afternoon that his son had been bitten.

Winston Sentinel: Rev. Thomas Long, of the German Reformed church, died on Christmas day at his home seven miles south of Salem, at the age of 80 years and 8 months. He was pastor of Pleasant Retreat church for 22 years and was well known throughout this and Davidson counties. He was a good man and highly esteemed.

At noon Saturday at Concord the machinery of the only cotton mill in the world owned and operated by negroes was started. Two years ago Warren C. Coleman, a well-to-do colored citizen of Concord, began to canvass the state in the interest of such a factory. How well he succeeded was shown when the seven thousand five hundred spindles began to turn. The mill was given Coleman's name, a well deserved compliment for his secured subscriptions aggregating \$50,000.

"De Cat Eat Up de Holy Ghost."

A congregation of negroes were devoted to their zealous and enterprising "pastor." During one revival, to impress the congregation with the telling of the story of the Holy Ghost appearing in the form of a dove, he engaged a small colored boy to— at an opportune time in the story—let loose a live dove from a hole in the ceiling just over the rostrum. The device was successful for several nights and the congregation was much mystified and impressed, and it succeeded in drawing a large number of people to the church. One night while the crowd was intently listening to the story, and it was reaching the climax where the "dove" was to appear, they were startled by a whisper which reverberated through the church: "Uncle John, de cat done eat up de holy ghost." The congregation smiled and the smile increased to a roar of laughter when, in the same whisper, came, "Mus' I let down de cat?"—Macon County (Ga.) Citizen.

**Appetite of a Goat**

Is envied by all poor dyspeptics whose stomach and Liver are out of order. A I such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful stomach and liver remedy, gives a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25c. at Hood Bros. drug store.

**Of a General Nature.**

When Lord Kelburne was a candidate for Parliament a black and grimy collier attempted to interrupt a meeting he was addressing, and said: "Lord Kelburne, if you're returned to Parliament, what's the first thing ye wa tak' the duty off?" Lord Kelburne, his eyes sparkling at the opportunity, bent down toward the collier and said: "Soap, you dirty rascal!"

General Shafter said in his recent speech at Mecon, Ga., that "there were 16,000 men in front of Santiago, every one of whom was as much a hero as his General." Commenting on which The Louisville Courier-Journal observes that the General is entirely too modest. There was not a man among all those 16,000 who was as much a hero as General Shafter by at least a hundred pounds or so.

An American, Mr. Vrooman, has endowed a house at Oxford to be known as "Ruskin Hall," in which poor students who have won scholarships at Oxford, but who otherwise would be unable to bear the cost of residence there, can live for a payment of \$125 for board and lodging and \$30 for tuition. Furthermore, Mr. Vrooman guarantees a sum sufficient to meet the tuition fees of 100 students.

One-third of the members of the Canadian Senate are over seventy years of age; five are over eighty, and the senior of the house is ninety-four. This is David Wark, who was born in Londonderry, Ireland, and went to New Brunswick in 1825. When the federation of British North America was formed, thirty years ago, he was called to the Senate, and has sat there ever since as a Liberal member.

An interesting feat in engineering was performed recently at Milwaukee, when the bridge of the Northwestern Railroad over the Kinnickinnic River was floated bodily down stream on scows and deposited on a new foundation made for it. So carefully had the calculations been made that when the water was pumped into the scows and the bridge settled on the piers the structure was within a quarter-inch of where it was intended to go, and the whole operation took less than two hours.

The New York Tribune attributes the following story to the late Senator Morrill: "In the early days of the civil war my picture was put forth by a rebel Virginia newspaper, with an advertisement offering a reward for me, dead or alive, of \$25. That was usually offered for the recovery of runaway slaves. They described me as 'a person who would be expected to have been the author of "Yankee Doodle" rather than of the infernal tariff of 1861.' The picture was, of course, pleasing to the old masters of the South, being after the manner of Hogarth, and I have not learned that it has been made immortal by preservation in any of their historical societies. It will be for posterity to say, if posterity should ever trouble itself to say anything, whether or not Vermonters made a mistake in not surrendering me for the \$25 Virginia reward."

**Royal Baking Powder**

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest menaces to health of the present day.

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