

# Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

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This ARGUS o'er the people's rights,  
Doth an eternal vigil keep  
No soothing strains of Maia's sun,  
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep

VOL. XVI

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY OCTOBER 4, 1894

NO. 47

## THE POPULIST PLATFORM.

It's a heap of consolation, this general stagnation, when we find a fellow-mortar, an official, or a State,  
That we can just get a shot at, curse, belabor, and get hot at—we can stand so much the better the unhappy frowns of fate.  
How it fosters resignation, if the tide of emigration, strands our bark upon a sandbar, where it seldom rains or snows,  
To attribute lack of rations to the banks and corporations—how the fireside faces brighten! what intelligence it shows!  
What we want's a clap of thunder that will burst the banks asunder—a division of the plunder is the thing for which we sigh,  
But to talk of thrift of labor, that may help to feed my neighbor, but for me, I must confess, it's a little bit too dry.  
I'm a true-borne politician, and it plainly is my mission, to secure a seat in Congress when my bleeding country calls.  
This is why I am engaging in the war the Pops are waging, though the Northwest winds are raging in my summer overalls.  
—Mart Howe, in the Lincoln State Journal.

## TOO MUCH.

When She Said "Taters," It Was More Than He Could Stand.

Night had descended, peaceful, peaceful night. The mocking bird hid his head beneath his wing and slept, while the firefly got out and began to hustle to make up for lost time, and bugs as big as hunkles mud went booming around in search of prey. Under the apple trees in full blossom was stretched a hammock bought on the installment plan, and in this hammock reclined the aristocratic Evelyn Throckmorton, wearing a white dress, and she held the purple and gold Carle's Stanope. It made his tired knees wobble to be standing around there, but he gave no sign. He came to a rest which would be fish on the spot, but never crawled. Besides he was there that evening to ask and receive the answer to a question which had a tremendous bearing on his future. It was not to ask her hand in marriage, that had already done weeks before, and after ascertaining that he never descended to attend such vulgar events as spelling schools, hunking bees and lussas candy pulls she had placed her happiness in his keeping.

On the wings of rumor, flying through the air unseen, had come to him a statement that stilled him like a carving knife, just sharpened up by a grinder. He would not believe it. It was too improbable, too monstrous, too far fetched for credence. And he could not throw it into the wastebasket and go on living, as an editor does a rod poem. The rumor that she had denied the rumor. And so, as he stood beside her in the softness of the summer evening, his knees wobbled to the swaying of the hammock, he gently murmured:

"Evelyn, we love each other, don't we?"  
"Cert!" was her curt but tender reply.  
"—I want to ask you a question. It is not about your age. You won't get mad, will you?"  
"Of course not. What is it?"  
"Evelyn, darling, suppose you were at the dinner table, and you were very, very hungry. Suppose you wanted some more mashed taters. What would be your form of asking for them?"  
"Carle's Stanope, or you trying with a young girl's heart?" she fiercely demanded as she glared at him through the darkness.

"Oh, no, no! Heaven forbid!" he feebly exclaimed.  
"Maybe you think I would commit a fox pass?"  
"Never! Such a base thought never entered my mind. It is simply to decide a wager, you know. Forget me, darling, and we will let the subject drop."  
"No, we won't!" she resolutely replied as she sat up in the hammock and looked at him in a dangerous way. "If I were eating at table where they had taters, mashed or whole, steamed or fried, and I wanted some, I think I have sense enough to ask. Explain your conduct, sir!"

"Taters!" he faltered as his face turned as white as snow.  
"Yes, taters! You don't suppose I'd ask for codfish, do you?"  
A wild, weird shriek leaped out on the balmy night. It was Carle's Stanope who uttered it. The rumor that had reached his ears had been confirmed. Any more than confirmed! With his own ears he had heard the haughty Evelyn Throckmorton call "em taters," and repeat! For a moment after uttering that shriek, which told of a soul wrecked and lost, he stood and looked at her, with horror portrayed on every line of his aristocratic face. Then he turned and staggered away—staggered—wobbled—tumbled and fell, and the darkness swallowed him up forever and forever!—Detroit Free Press.

Breakfast Table Chat.  
"I have been reading a very interesting article on coffee," said Mrs. Small as Mr. Hunker passed up his cup for refilling.  
"Being about a beverage, the article couldn't be dry," observed Mr. Hunker playfully, and then added, "Three lumps of sugar, please."  
"Something like a frown passed over the landlady's face at her boarder's remark, but she continued:  
"The article was one which deserves a large circulation, I think, for the good of the race. It was on the injurious effects of coffee drinking. The author said that we were becoming a nation of coffee sippers. The pernicious effects of too much coffee drinking is an exceedingly strong light. Among the serious results likely to follow he enumerated a yellow skin, shattered nerves, a weakening of the eyesight, loss of will power, and in some cases he thought consumption might be traced to the inordinate use of the beverage. The author said that appalling statistics could be produced of the ravages of the coffee drinking habit among the American people."  
"It was coffee he was talking about, was it?" asked Mr. Hunker as he rose to go.  
"It was, Mr. Hunker."  
"Then I don't think we need worry ourselves."—Truth.

## NEW YORK DEMOCRATS.

### STATE CONVENTION AT SAHATOGA.

Senator H. L. Grant, Temporary Chairman—A speech in Praise of Cleveland's Administration Creates a Sensation—A Recess Taken.

SARATOGA, Sept. 25.—The State Democratic convention to nominate candidates for Governor, Lieutenant Governor and Court of Appeals Judge was called to order here to-day by Senator Murphy, chairman of the State Committee. He named David B. Hill as temporary chairman.

Mayor Gilroy, of New York, and Hon. Daniel N. Lockwood, of Erie, escorted Senator Hill to the front of the platform and then occurred a remarkable scene. The vast body of delegates stood on chairs, waving handkerchiefs and yelling themselves hoarse as from different corners of the hall they chanted the "Three cheers for Hill." Pandemonium reigned for at least five minutes.

Senator Hill stood pale and motionless, one hand resting on the table, until the applause had subsided, and then at 1.20 p. m. began to speak, partially extemporaneous and partially from notes. He said:

"Our opponents, by the vigorous denunciation of bogus political tom-toms and the insistence upon petty and misleading local issues, seek to divert the public attention from the inevitable record which they made during their recent four year's control of the Federal Government. The people, however have not forgotten the fact that it was a Republican administration that saddled the country with unwise and vicious legislation, which has since crippled its prosperity, endangered its finances and argued its public burdens. The people remember that the Sherman silver bullion purchase law was the product of Republican statesmanship—against the institution of which every Democrat in Congress voted—a measure fraught with injury to the business interests of the country based upon no just or sound principle of finance, converting a constitutional money metal into a commodity, hastening its depreciation and weakening our national credit at home and abroad.

"It should be borne in mind that the financial panic of 1893 was a Republican panic—Republican in its inception, continuation and disastrous effects a situation largely induced by the results existing and impending of that Republican legislation, which a Democratic administration had no lot or parcel in enacting, sanctioning or condoning, but which it only unfortunately inherited from its predecessors.

"The people recollect that it was under a national Democratic administration that the Sherman law was repealed: not as promptly as some of us desired, but nevertheless, repealed within eight months after our advent to power.

"We promised the people in our Chicago platform that this statute which was eating out the vitals of our financial body politic should not be permitted to endure, and the promise was redeemed despite the adverse predictions of our adversaries. We also declared in favor of the repeal of that last relic of post bellum partisanship, the Federal election law, which invaded State rights, menaced the liberties of the citizen, multiplied Federal officials, involved the expenditures of millions of money, continued sectional animosities and were all ill-conceived, unnecessary and impotent for the prevention of fraudulent practices and the promotion of pure elections as they were vexatious and offensive in their enforcement. I point you to the fact that the Democratic party—although entrenched for four years with the distribution of all the official patronage incident to the execution of this powerful law, yet with patriotic self-sacrifice deliberately cast aside all the power, influence and patronage involved therein, subordinating temporary self-interests to the public good, wiped these odious laws from the statute books within the first year of our administration and at the ensuing Congressional elections the spectacle will be witnessed for the first time in twenty-four years of State elections conducted as they ought to be—without Federal interference—without Federal intimidation—without Federal supervisors, marshals or other obnoxious Federal agents or instrumentalities, but with State officials selected or chosen by

the people themselves according to State laws and usages, an exemplification of the principle of home rule in States and a vindication of the doctrine of sovereignty of States as it was recognized by our fathers from the foundation of our Government until that evil day in the sixties, when the Republicans, although a minority party, owing to our own divisions, accidentally obtained control of the country. We rejoice that with Democratic National ascendancy the country consistently return to the simple methods, the sound principles and the correct administration of public offices which characterized the earlier and better days of the Republic.

"The McKinley law has gone where the woodbine twined; gone to stay, never to be re-enacted again by any political party. It is true that there was a vexatious and unfortunate delay, which we regretted, occasioned in part by the antiquated methods of the Senate which tolerated unlimited debate—rules which we did not frame but which we inherited, and which, by reason of our slender majority, we seemed unable to change, but which I trust in the near future will be abrogated; but the fact should be remembered that the record shows that we occupied less time by some months in repealing the law than our opponents took in enacting it in 1890.

"Never did a political party assume the responsibility of government under greater embarrassments than did the Democratic party in March, 1892. Under such unfavorable and adverse circumstances, with a slender majority in the Senate, unwieldy majority in the House; with timidity to contend with on one hand and radicalism on the other; with a country impatient for prompt action; with somewhat divided counsels among ourselves; it is not to be wondered at that the measure of revision which was finally passed by the Democratic majority, and which is now submitted to the judgment of the country, does not in all respects meet the public expectations.

"Without retracting a single word which I uttered in the Senate in criticism of the measure which I engaged in the effort to perfect it and render it more acceptable, now that it has been passed and permitted by the President to become a law, it must be considered as a whole, treated largely as a party measure—contrasted with the McKinley law, which place it assumes on the statute books. Uninfluenced by any personal disappointments or any pride of opinion, I may be permitted to speak of the measure as it is—

"Nothing extenuate  
"Nor set down aught in malice."  
"If it strictly fulfills its features, it may truthfully be urged that it is a vast improvement over the McKinley law and will clearly demonstrate its superiority as time rolls on and the business men in this country adjust themselves to its conditions.

"It is true that it does not embody the full measure of tariff reform which many of us desired and the country anticipated, but nevertheless it is safe, moderate, reasonable.

"I bespeak for this new law (unsatisfactory though it may be to me in some respects, because of objections which I urged in the Senate, which it is not so advisable or necessary to reiterate) the patient consideration of a fair trial to which in common fairness it is entitled. The country should understand that another general or extensive tariff revision is not contemplated by the Democratic party, now or in the near future.

"Every Republican who does not participate in the convention pledged themselves to the support of this ticket and the convention adjourned.

All the leading colored men of the county, and we believe, a majority of the white Republicans are opposed to committing their party into the care and keeping of "Damon" Butler and "Pythias" Grant, in their unholy alliance for personal gain. Even the Pops declare that Grant's high-handed measures yesterday in dealing with his wing of the "confusion" movement were reprehensible to the extreme and altogether over-riding the views and wishes of the delegates and the masses of his party in the convention. But he has over-leaped his ambition and is this morning a poor, pitiful and forsaken specimen of the fate of any man who attempts in this day of enlightenment to deliver the negro vote where he does not want to go. He might do that in '68 but he cannot in '94.

of battle against us. Democratic national and State administrations must alike be loyally supported. The American people have changed their sentiments, and the sound and cherished principles of true Democracy will still receive their approval: because the Democratic cause is the cause of the people.

The Administration of President Cleveland has been clean-handed, economical, painstaking and patriotic. The various departments of the National Government have been conducted with success, and the Democratic party as a whole is entitled to the confidence of the masses of people whose interests its endeavor is faithfully to serve. The administration of our State Government under Democratic auspices has merited the public approval.

## CONFUSION WORSE CONFUSED.

The Grantites are Routed and the Straightouts Hold the Convention.

According to previous design Maj. H. L. Grant called his Republican-Populist convention yesterday to make up his "half-shell" of the confusion ticket, which half-shell the Populists will convene to-day to pass upon, and say whether it is fit to associate with their "half-shell" or not.

The movement on the part of Grant & Co., to fuse with the Pops has not met with favor among the large majority of the Republicans in this county. The old line leaders like Giles, Kornegay, W. A. Deans, Jno. C. Rhodes, Napoleon Hagens, Geo. T. Wasson, E. E. Smith, Rev. C. Dillard and others, who stand for the organization and principles of their party, are opposed to fusion, and so yesterday when Grant convened his meeting he found himself without a sufficient following to accomplish his nefarious treachery against his own party, and finding this to be the case he resorted to high handed measures. He called the delegates into caucus, but the majority of the caucus was against him, and although he broken upon the table with a broken chair, roundly and vigorously, and endeavored to ignore the voices of those demanding to be heard in the interest of party organization and principles, he could not succeed—they would not be downed. Finally he vacated the chair, and going down to one of his "trusted" told him to "set up and nominate that ticket," he then hurried back to the chair; his "trusty" rose and put in nomination "Moses B. Farmer for Sheriff; J. F. Dobson for Register of Deeds; H. L. Grant for the Legislature." Chairman Grant seconded and put the nomination; about 10 putting "aye" and then, without adjourning the caucus or resolving it into a nominating convention, he declared the motion carried and hastily and angrily left the meeting. Some few of the delegates followed him, but a great number remained, and these with other Republicans who were waiting for the convention to adjourn, then, without adjourning the caucus or resolving it into a nominating convention, he declared the motion carried and hastily and angrily left the meeting. Some few of the delegates followed him, but a great number remained, and these with other Republicans who were waiting for the convention to adjourn, then, without adjourning the caucus or resolving it into a nominating convention, he declared the motion carried and hastily and angrily left the meeting.

By actual count there were just 23 Populists in attendance—15 delegates from the 15 townships and precincts represented, and 8 from the townships and precincts entitled under the plan of the Pops' organization to 90 votes—so that 15 men, or taking for granted that the entire attendance of 23 men represented 90 votes; and nominations were declared in order.

Ex-Republican Superior court clerk A. T. Grady acted as nominator on the first round and placed in nomination for the House of Representatives H. L. Grant, to run with Dr. J. E. Persou, the Populist. The name of George W. Parker, who ran for the House on the Pop. ticket with Dr. J. E. Persou two years ago, was placed in nomination. A vote was taken by townships and Grant received 63 and Parker 23 votes. Chairman Butler declared Grant the nominee; and nominator Grady moved that Grant's nomination be made by "acclamation" whereupon some one suggested in an audible voice that he should say, "be made unanimous." The chairman so put the motion; about 6 or 7 voted "aye" and not a man said "nay," and the chairman declared the nomination unanimous.

Nominator Grady—you see there were so few there, and such division among these few, some one had to be spokesman who understood the "Populists" slate, and so Grady acted in that ubiquitous capacity and named Moses B. Farmer for Sheriff. He was nominated by acclamation.

Nominator Grady then named J. F. Dobson for Register of Deeds. This was followed thick and fast with other nominations: Stephen O. Holmes, W. R. Moore, Jno. I. Mozingo, and L. F. Herring were put in nomination, Mozingo got up and withdrew his name, as he is a straightout Republican, and then the ballot was called. Township after township and precinct was called, and they voted thick and fast against

## THE FERRY TO SHADOW-TOWN.

Sway to and fro in the twilight gray,  
This is the ferry to Shadowtown;  
It sails away at the end of day,  
Just as the darkness closes down.

Rest, little head, on my shoulder, so;  
A sleepy kiss is the only fare,  
Drifting away from the world we go,  
Baby and I in the rocking-chair.

See, where the fire-logs glow and spark  
Glitter in the light of the Shadow-land;  
The raining drops on the window;  
Hark!

Are ripples lapping upon its strand,  
There, where the mirror is dancing dim,  
A lake lies shimmering, cool and still;

Blossoms are waving above its brim—  
Those over on the window sill.  
Rock slow, move slow in the dusky light,  
Silently lower the anchor down;

Dear little passenger, say "Good-night!"  
We've reached the harbor of Shadowtown.  
—Motherhood.

## AT A LOW EBB.

The Adjourned Convention of Pops From Last Saturday Reassembled Yesterday, but at a Low Ebb of Representation. They Endorse the "Machine" and Gulp Down the Republican Half-Shell to Complete the Confusion Ticket.

Pursuant to adjournment from last Saturday, and in accordance with the compact between the Republican boss H. L. Grant and Boss Butler, the Populist county convention reassembled at the court house in this city yesterday at noon "to accomplish," as chairman Butler stated, "the purpose for which it was called," which purpose was to complete the Republican-Populist ticket of the county.

Mr. W. G. Hollowell, chairman of the Pop. county executive committee, first appeared on the scene and, viewing the sparse assemblage, announced that a roll of the townships and precincts would have to be called in order to determine if there was a quorum present. The roll call began, and through the long list of 19 townships and precincts, one delegate here and there would answer, and it was found that 15 of the 19 had delegates present, and this being a quorum, Mr. Hollowell invited Mr. Marion Butler to the chair and Mr. J. H. Caldwell to act as secretary. Mr. Butler took the chair and with the broken chair-round in hand used as a baton by Maj. Grant at his meeting of the day previous, declared the convention "open for business."

By actual count there were just 23 Populists in attendance—15 delegates from the 15 townships and precincts represented, and 8 from the townships and precincts entitled under the plan of the Pops' organization to 90 votes—so that 15 men, or taking for granted that the entire attendance of 23 men represented 90 votes; and nominations were declared in order.

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## IT WAS DEMOCRACY'S DAY

The Cohorts of Democracy Assembled and Nominated a Ticket That is Invincible.

"THE MOUNTAIN AVALANCHE."  
Never in the history of Wayne county has there been such a gathering of Democracy's cohorts as that which assembled in this city Saturday on the occasion of our county Democratic convention, and never was a convention more orderly in its movements, more sympathetic in its choice of candidates, more united in its endorsements, more harmonious in its sentiment, more determined in its purpose to achieve the success of the ticket it has nominated.

The Messenger Opera House, in which the convention was held, has a capacity of near if not fully 2,000, and this vast hall, its wings and galleries, was crowded to standing room to accommodate the great multitude of Democrats that assembled from all sections of the county to renew their allegiance to the party that is to-day the champion of the masses and the victors grant for the people's rights.

Prior to the formal convening of the convention the vast audience was regaled by a speech from that mountain avalanche of Democracy, Hon. R. B. Glenn, of Winston, who for nearly two hours so demonstrated the achievements of Democracy during the past 18 months, under President Cleveland's administration, and made so plain the route by which the Populist leaders—ambitious for office—are conducting their deluded followers into the Republican ranks, and recalled with such force and appalling truth, the odious record of the Republican party, that many in his audience who had thus far acted late with the Populists, but who had formerly been Democrats, resolved then and there to return to the party of their first love—the Democratic party—the party of the people.

Mr. N. O. Henry, chairman of the County Democratic Executive Committee, called the convention to order, and Mr. D. M. Hardy was requested to act as temporary secretary. The roll of townships was called and a full delegation from every township and precinct responded to the roll call, and were ready for business. The temporary organization was made permanent, on motion, and the members of the Democratic press of the city were requested to assist the secretary in the clerical work, and nominations were declared in order.

It is needless to go through in routine the tedious process, by which the make-up of the county ticket was accomplished. Suffice it to say, that throughout all the ballots for the several candidates for the various offices the best of order and good feeling prevailed and the following is the complete ticket in the order of its nominations:

For Sheriff: BRITTON F. SCOTT.  
For Register of Deeds: GEORGE C. KORNAGAY.  
For Treasurer: ATLAS T. UZZELL.  
For Coroner: THOS. HILL, M. D.  
For Surveyor: JOSH. J. HERRING, Jr.  
For Clerk Superior Court: CHARLES F. HERRING.  
For State Senate: HON. BENJ. F. AYCOCK.  
For the House: JNO. H. EDWARDS, W. C. MCNEWE.

There is the ticket! Looked at from every point of view; analyzed by sections; scrutinized as to the individuals that compose it—their character and ability, it is, without deflecting from former tickets, the finest around ticket that Democracy of Wayne county has ever placed before the public to claim the suffrages of a free people at the ballot box.

Will it be elected?—By FIVE HUNDRED majority at least! It is a winner!! Every man on it is a winner!!

MU SERVICES  
Are offered to any one in need of roof painting, trimming or painting in general—also odd jobs where experienced labor is desired. Orders left at Wayne county office will receive prompt attention.  
L. A. HINNANT.

## COMPENSATION.

"World, world, O world!  
But that thy strange mutations make us hate thee,  
Life would not yield to age."—Kear.

'Tis well for us—poor wanderers that we are!  
Sojourners in a vale of toil and woe—  
That see—our skies so soft and bright;  
And weeds creep in where fairest flowers bloom.

'Tis well for us that sorrow some times fills  
Our hearts with grief, our eyes with bitter tears;  
That our distrust the fondest friendship chills,  
And in our path her crest green envy rears.

'Tis well when fortune from our dwelling flies,  
To leave us, for a while, to dark despair;  
'Tis well when Hope—sweet Hope!—untimely dies,  
And leave us helpless in the bonds of care.

Else were this world too sweet for mortal man—  
Too great the pang to yield the vital breath;  
But, as it is, complacently we scan  
The coming years and hail the approach of death.

—Richard J. McHugh.

## FOR FOOT AND HEAD.

Judic Chollet's Reasonable Suggestions For Their Adornment This Summer.  
Tan and yellow shoes are out of favor with Frenchwomen, chocolate shades being preferred. In America colored out door shoes are worn mainly for coolness, however, and brown cannot be really much less worn than black. White canvas shoes with white goat or black patent leather trimmings are extremely attractive for out of town use, and if they did

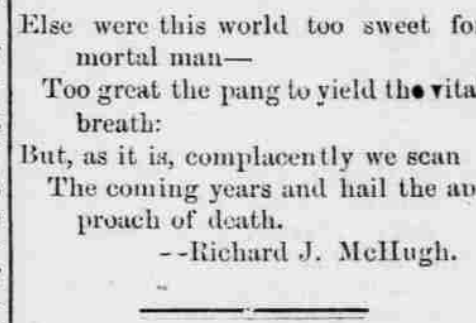
## NEW COIFFURE.

not so quickly become soiled would be worn more than they are. The Juliet shoe for the street is merely a revival of the old fashioned congress gaiter with elastic in the sides that went out of style for women years ago, although it is retained in use for men. It was predicted that side lace boots would also reappear, but none have been seen as yet. Boston has the first favorites, but the flatter out lace style is likewise much worn, especially in tan shades. Low, flat heels are decidedly the fashion, but the toe remains unimpaired from pointed to common sense shapes. Patent leather retains its popularity, although, as it is not claimed, the foot takes a wider shoe in this material than in kid. A woman with a large foot cannot do better than confine herself to plain, low French kid boots, as they fit perfectly and comfortably, and having a dull finish are inconspicuous. For evening wear she should select black suede or satin shoes without rosettes or buckles.

Now for the other extremity. The flat plastered locks of 1860 fashion have not come in, nor are they likely to do so. We are too well accustomed to the softening effect of wavy, fluffy arrangements of the hair to look with favor on the revival of so trying a style. The hair is often parted and arranged in curls at the sides of the face, but not with the pointed smoothness and regularity that characterized the days of our grandmothers. A sketch is given of a simple coiffure in which the hair is waved all over the head, then parted in the middle and drawn loosely to the back, where it is curled in a figure 8, which is secured by an ornamental pin.

What Famed Him.  
The Abbe d'Aubignac, who wrote admirably on dramatic composition and had instanced many living examples of failure in that direction, was so imprudent, after 30 years' silence, as to write a tragedy himself. In the preface he boasted that he, of all dramatists, had "most scrupulously observed the rules of Aristotle, whose inspiration he had followed!" To this it was replied by one who had suffered from his criticism, "I do not quarrel with the Abbe d'Aubignac for having followed the precepts of Aristotle; but I cannot pardon the precepts of Aristotle that caused the abbe to write such a tragedy."—Argonaut.

Not Even Angry.  
Mrs. L.—And so you went to that hotel, vulgar burlesque first?  
Mrs. L.—Yes, dear, but I—  
Mrs. L.—That's all right. I only want to know if you saw any good ideas for my new bathing costume.—Life.



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A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Largest United States Government Food Report.  
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