

A Very Important Question— And a Very Truthful Answer Given.

Is the smoking of cigarettes hurtful, as so pronounced by many eminent physicians? I will answer first, yes, and why? There are millions of cigarettes being put on the market, with fine and fancy labels, wrappers, boxes, etc., and among them are a great many made by irresponsible parties, and sold at low rates, but retailed at the same price as the pure goods.

Now such cigarettes are made of the odds and ends and scrapings of cigars and tobacco factories, being cut into fine cut, and adulterated with opium and other injurious drugs, which produces that unpleasant taste after smoking; finally, if persisted in, will give you sores, tongue or mouth, and soon get in the bronchial tubes and lungs, causing serious, if not fatal trouble. Such cigarettes are not only made of inferior and mixed tobaccos, but they are wrapped up in a cheap, vile and poisonous paper, full of essential oils, etc., and the pasting or sealing the cigarettes is done by the licking of the tongue, as the paste is put on the paper when cut and allowed to dry on a common envelope. I would always prefer to do my own licking. Such cigarettes, of which there are millions on the market, I am compelled to say, in justice to the smokers, are decidedly injurious, and caution the public against them. There are cigarettes on the market which are not hurtful. So far from it they are recommended by our first physicians to be used even by the most delicate invalid—in certain stages of catarrh, asthma, sore throat, and as acting as a good digester and mild cathartic. But what are they made of? Only the finest of old, pure, ripe and mellow, leaf tobacco, and that wrapped in the finest imported French rice paper. I have given a good deal of time and study to the cigarette business, and think I am prepared to speak knowingly on the subject. When on my way from New York some ten days ago, I, by special invitation, visited Durham, N. C., said to be the center of the world in smoking tobaccos, and I find it just so. I was kindly taken to the cigarette department of that mammoth smoking establishment of W. T. Blackwell & Co., and I will here say, a courtesy not generally extended in similar establishments, as I have knocked at the doors of some and found them closed, not only to an inspector, but to the public; and as I found myself in the leading manufacturing establishment of the world, I gave it a close and thorough inspection, and saw the whole process of making cigarettes—from the old North Carolina leaf, through its varied handlings and manipulations, until it came out a full fledged and perfect cigarette. They work with open doors, and invite the public to see and investigate their entire operations. Now, from what I saw there, and have seen in my travels all over the world, I must say that Blackwell & Co., even if so disposed, could not afford, after millions of dollars in advertising and extending the trade over the whole civilized world, to put poor goods, or an adulterated article in this new brand of Bull Durham cigarettes. In order to give the public, and especially those most interested, the cigarette smokers themselves, as we all should know what we eat, drink and smoke, an inside view of what is going on, I will start out by saying that Blackwell & Co.'s factory is situated in the golden belt of North Carolina, noted for the production of the finest and sweetest leaf tobacco that grows on the continent, and I say without contradiction, in the world, and of that leaf only they buy, and to-day holding in their warehouse, more and finer leaf tobacco, than any other manufacturing firm in the United States, being over eight million pounds. Of that leaf they select the best to work in their noted brand of Bull Durham Long Cut, of which their cigarettes are made, and that alone. No drug, no flavoring, only the pure old North Carolina leaf, and that leaf wrapped in the purest and finest imported rice paper, imported direct by themselves, and every ream of paper before being cut into wrappers, are first immersed in a large vat of the strongest alcohol and allowed to remain forty-eight hours, then taken out and dripped and dried, which process expels from the paper, if any, all the essential oils, etc., etc., also causing it to burn free and give not a particle of paper taste in smoking. The paste used in making the cigarettes—in other words, sealing the wrapper—is made of pure rice flour, and made fresh every two hours to keep it sweet and pure, and it is placed about a teaspoonful of a piece of marble, 4x4 inches, and on it a small stick made of white wood about as large as a lead pencil, flat at one end, and the smallest particle of the paste is with it applied to the end of the paper and the finger lightly run over it, making it a complete and nice finish, everything being done in the most systematic, clean and neat way, the entire department looking like a nice, well-kept parlor.

No leaf tobacco is worked in the brand of this cigarette until two to three years old, giving it that mild, mellow and sweet flavor so much sought after and so seldom found.

HOW FLAVORED.

Some twenty-five years ago, all the chewers of good and fine tobacco will well and pleasantly recollect the old and familiar brand of chewing tobacco called the "Honey Dew" and the best chewer in the world. Can't get it now—and why? Because the demand calls for different and cheaper goods, and by it common leaf has to be worked, and in order to make it pleasant to the taste—as all common green and new tobaccos are bitter—consequently sugar, molasses, liquorice etc., had to be substituted to give in part that sweet taste so popular in the genuine Honey Dew. Now, what was the Honey Dew made of? Why, simply and plainly this: the small but honest old tobacco farmers of North Carolina; they were not only in those days farmers, but manufacturers also, as a great many of them put up, as they termed it, their own crops in their rude and simple, but honest way and to adulterations. Why the sweet flavor? It was this that gave it—not sugar, but honey and pure honey from Heaven. They allowed their little crops of tobacco to remain growing in the field until fully ripe, never cutting it until the crop took what they termed the August dew, to give it the sweet honey flavor and taste; and only from those honest farmers originated the brand of Honey Dew chewing tobacco. And that same section—the golden belt of North Carolina—has for the past five years gone back to the raising and ripening of that identical rich, mild, mellow and ripe tobacco; and of that identical tobacco, while in Durham, Col. W. T. Blackwell took me to his various warehouses and showed me millions of pounds, and said to me, the very best selections of this tobacco I put in my new brand of Bull Durham cigarettes and I am determined to make them what I have made my Bull Durham Granulated

Tobacco—the leader of the world, that is if good goods, neat work, and the very best of material of every kind will do it. I left the factory, believing what I saw, that there was one brand of cigarettes on the market that was made of pure leaf and flavored only with the heavenly dew, and that was Blackwell's Bull Durham. I can truthfully say—

They are mild, mellow, sweet and pure—they are flavored only with the heavenly dew. The above we give as the facts in full. For other proof look out for the Bull.

Cotton as a Domestic Commodity.

Cor. Cincinnati Commercial.]

To the Southern visitor, especially, at the Exposition, the operation of spooling cotton, the intricate and marvelous machinery used, and the busy and skillful operatives at work in the various departments, is a thing which never fails to attract their undivided attention. Passing through the main building from west to east, immediately beyond the exhibit of the State Department at Washington, which is located on a portion of the space originally belonging to Messrs. J. & P. Coats, and kindly donated by them, is the display of the Messrs. Coats, framed in by the most elegant spool cotton sign in the Exposition. It is composed of 16,000 spools, of 200 separate colors, embracing the latest ombre and other fancy shades. The frames are richly molded, with plate-glass covers, and the spool-work is of very artistic design and finish. The exhibit covers an area of thirty by sixty feet, and is furnished, in addition to the machinery, with raised seats at one extremity for the comfort of visitors, who can thus enjoy their ease while they are being entertained by the various processes there presented. All of the machines are automatic and labor-saving. The first is the skein spooler, which winds the thread from the hanks on to large bobbins, from which it is taken to the winding machines, which transfer exactly 200 yards to the spool, and is then ready to repeat the operation. From here it is taken to the ticketing machine, an ingenious automatic arrangement, probably the most interesting of all the various operations. This machine cuts the little circular labels from large sheets and pastes and places them firmly on either end of the spool. The goods are then removed to the packing table, where other operatives are at work in full view of the public, making paper boxes, some of them holding full dozens and others single spools, the latter to be given to lady visitors. All of the machines used, which have at other expositions taken the highest medals, are the inventions of Mr. Ezekiah Conant, who is very prominently connected with the American mills of Messrs. J. & P. Coats.

At another table two sewing machine operatives are constantly at work, making book-marks of colored satin, which are given as souvenirs to visitors. An elaborate show case stands at one end of the space, and others partly cover the broad counters on either side. Messrs. J. & P. Coats are the largest thread makers in the world. Their successive descendants have been famous on account of the product of their great factories at Paisley, Scotland. Within the last ten years they have erected five mills at Pawtucket, R. I., the fourth mill being completed in the Centennial year, and cost over one million dollars. It contains a Corlies engine of one thousand horsepower. Mill number five, now nearly complete, is 500 feet in length, four stories in height, besides a basement, and contains more floor space than any other spool cotton mill in the United States or Scotland. Mr. James Coats, the eldest son of Sir Peter Coats, is at the head of the American business, and they employ in both countries, directly and indirectly, over seven thousand operatives. The old house of Auchincloss Brothers, founded in 1810, and now mostly in the third generation, is the New York agency. The firm has other agencies in Philadelphia, Boston and San Francisco. Great credit is due for the present display to Captain J. W. Thomas, the Southern agent of Messrs. Auchincloss in Atlanta. He is assisted by Mr. J. S. Otis, the representative in your city of the firm, both gentlemen having been for many years identified with the business.

Clark's O. N. T. Spool Cotton.

In attempting to give a description of Clark's O. N. T. spool cotton machinery in motion at the Exposition building, it would be impossible to do the subject justice.

The machinery of this company is so far superior to that of any other spool cotton manufacturer that comparisons in this case would really be odious. It requires to be seen to be believed.

There is something almost supernatural about Clark's O. N. T. spooling machinery. It seems only to want the gift of speech to make it perfect.

Their new automatic ticketing machinery is also a very wonderful piece of mechanism.

This machine is registered to put the tickets on both ends of the spool at once. It gums them and cuts them and puts them on at the rate of 170 spools per minute, or 102,000 in a working day of ten hours. Such marvels require to be seen to be believed.

Every lady and gentleman should embrace this opportunity of witnessing what the genius of the nineteenth century has produced in machinery.

The American Star Bicycle.

Thousands of people, many of whom never saw a bicycle before have been deeply interested in the exhibition of the American Star Bicycle, as operated on the grounds by expert agents. This bicycle is different from and better than any other yet introduced, in having the steering wheel in front, making it more sensitive and much easier guided. It is safer, easier to mount and dismount, and easier to master. Hundreds of young and middle-aged men have learned to ride the American Star Bicycle on the Exposition grounds, and the graceful exhibitions of the experts and amateurs have attracted more attention perhaps than any one feature of the exhibition. This beautiful and superior machine is manufactured by H. B. Smith & Co., Smithville, Burlington county, Vt., who will give full particulars to all inquiries.

Important Points.

In Public Comfort building at the south end of the Main building is the place to get a nice lunch for 15 to 25 cents. An extra good dinner for 50 cents. Ladies' parlor adjoining.

Wanamaker & Brown.

The exhibit of this enterprising Philadelphia firm is one of the best in the line of clothing in Art Hall. A description of the display would not be as interesting to the reader as the following bit of history:

THE STORY OF OAK HALL.

Oak Hall stands at the south-east corner of Sixth and Market Streets, Philadelphia, a locality rich in historic memories. Upon this spot once stood the home of Robert Morris, the patriotic financier of the Revolution; one block away, in a house still standing, Jefferson drafted the Declaration of Independence; the shadow of the State House, in which that great document was executed, falls within a hundred yards; and upon adjoining ground stood the mansion of George Washington. The heroic spirit of the days of the Revolution seemed still to linger about the spot as the inspiration of the heads and brains of the young men who founded Oak Hall just as the conflict of the civil war began in the spring of 1861. Experienced men looked doubtfully on the modest little enterprise, and predicted early failure as the reward of Mr. Wanamaker's pluck. The war times made sad havoc with opinions, political, military, and mercantile, but the theory of failure put by imputation upon Oak Hall found no resting-place in the mind of its proprietor.

It was a hard fight for life, against heavy odds, during 1861 and 1862. With the early days of 1863 the skies brightened, the already increasing business grew still more rapidly, the stock was augmented in advance of every demand, the community became aware that it was now being served with clothing as it never had been before, and thus Oak Hall ceased to be an experiment, and became a fact. Gradually it absorbed surrounding properties until it reached its present great proportions of six stories, 66 feet front by a depth of 188 feet, and became the Largest Retail Clothing House.

Out of Oak Hall the house of John Wanamaker & Co., on Chestnut Street, was organized in 1868, for the accommodation of buyers on that thoroughfare; and in 1870 the Grand Depot, formerly the Freight Depot of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was opened, at first as a Clothing House, but it has annexed adjoining properties, and increased in facilities, until now it is the Largest Dry Goods and Outfitting House in Philadelphia. Its forty-odd departments will dress a man, woman, or child complete from head to feet, will furnish a house entire, besides supplying almost everything that utility or taste can ask. These stores are worth a long journey to visit, and increase their attractions constantly.

An understanding of what the people will sustain, and a firm devotion to established principles, have been the roots of this wonderful growth. The following ideas supply the absolute laws upon which all Oak Hall methods are based:

First. The largest stock, equal to any demand of taste, economy, or size.

Second. Excellence of quality, combined with economy of price.

Third. One price only, and that the lowest.

Fourth. No old stock.

The application of these principles is so simple and complete that confidence cannot be abused—a child can buy upon as favorable conditions as the shrewdest man. We understand most thoroughly that lasting success depends upon the confidence of buyers.

The business is constantly progressive. There is no pause in our forward movement. Before objective points are fairly gained, we are seeking new modes for public service.

This fragmentary sketch may give some idea of the magnitude of Oak Hall and its connections. The story of a business success is always instructive, and the lesson of Oak Hall is, that with the same mind at the head which has directed its affairs from the beginning, the story of the past is the sure prophecy of the future. The success rooted in energy and achieved through principle will not flag, nor will the principles of the business be neglected.

We forward, upon request, an illustrated catalogue showing styles and prices of Ready Made and Custom Clothing for men and boys. WANAMAKER & BROWN, S. E. cor. Sixth and Oak Hall, Market Sts., Philadelphia.

W. M. Scott, the gent's furnisher, No. 11 and 13 Whitehall St., Atlanta, is the general southern agent. Call there and leave your orders.

Th. Howe Scales.

The exhibit of this enterprising manufacturing firm is creditable in every respect. It is found in the middle of the north wing, where no one who passes through the main building can fail to see it. They have the most handsome and effective display of scales ever made in any exposition, including everything from a letter scale to a forty-ton truck scale. Upon shelving arranged in the form of a pyramid are letter scales and counter scales of all sizes and descriptions, the whole surrounded by an elegant pair of platform scales, with decorations of bright colored flags and streamers.

A hand-made portable, with glass platform, shows the peculiar advantages of the Howe system and the absence of check rods, such as are used in old fashioned scales. One of the curiosities of the exhibit is a new invention which will prove a boon to the cotton planter—a scale which shuts up like a jack-knife, and can be put in the wagon and used anywhere in the cotton field. Their broad platform, with wide flange, is especially adapted to weighing salt meat, etc. The Howe cotton beam is unquestionably the finest scale in the world. There is also a curious combination in a scale for weighing either by the metric or pound system. Nearly all of the goods on exhibition are taken from stock, without extra finish, but they are all elegantly finished, showing good taste and fine workmanship. Mr. J. H. Meade, who is the representative of the Howe Scale Company in the South, is in charge of the exhibit. The principal office is 325 Broadway, New York.

Chicago's Glass Hen.

The small sum of ten cents is charged to see this most wonderful and interesting invention, where by means of artificial heat and electricity chickens are hatched by thousands. This is a feature that does not belong to the Exposition proper, but no one will regret seeing the greatest invention of the age. Crowds go to see it every day and no one ever regrets the time and money spent there. It looks like the hen's occupation was gone; she will have nothing to do now but go a-vinting and lay the eggs. This wonderful curiosity has been removed to the south side of the north wing of the main building, where visitors will find it without going outside. It was formerly in a tent in an out-of-the-way place.

Eclipse Pumping and Power Mills.

The eye to the right of the main entrance, the little of the visitor is met by a wind-mill, flanked with an elevated cistern. The lofty and symmetrical tower on which the mill stands, together with the elegant form and movement of the machine itself, make it at once a noticeable exhibit. On closer examination, it proved to be the celebrated "Eclipse Wind Engine," of Beloit, Wisconsin, and was furnishing water for the drinking stand and fountains of the Art Gallery, besides watering the thirsty multitude. The Eclipse mill is already known to the public through the scientific and agricultural journals of this and foreign countries as the leading machine of its class. The following facts, however, given by the representative, Mr. Wheeler, will show the remarkable progress of this world-renowned machine:

The Eclipse Pumping and Power Mills were first manufactured at Beloit, Wis., in 1867. From a beginning which was necessarily of a primitive character, the demand was purely local. When the peculiar adaptability of these mills for raising water and securing cheap power became known, their fame spread rapidly, and in a few years the company counted the leading States of the Union on their shipping list. These were quickly followed by others, until, at the present time of writing, they are forwarded to every civilized country on the globe. The foreign agencies of this company are found at Paris, Berlin, Vienna, and Moscow and Odessa, Russia. In the United States and in the North, East and West, principally under the patronage of so reliable a firm as the Fairbank's Scale company, their agencies are found in Boston, Baltimore, New York, Cleveland, Indianapolis, Ind., St. Louis, Chicago and San Francisco.

The South has been represented from the home office at Beloit. In connection with the exhibit which was made at the Atlanta Exposition, Mr. Wheeler informed me that it was the intention of the company to locate a wholesale house for the South at Atlanta, Ga., and a branch factory at New Orleans, La. This company have been awarded four gold medals, five silver and three bronze medals at the World's four leading fairs, as well as being the recipient of over 100 premiums and diplomas.

Referring to some recent orders taken by this company, Mr. Wheeler informed me that the C. St. P. and M. R. B. have given a contract to them amounting to \$50,000. The whole railroad trade of the company amounts to hundreds of thousands of dollars annually, and includes as customers the leading trunklines of the United States and the Canadas. Wind power is bound to have a large field in the South, as the numerous orders of the company abundantly show.

Willimantic Spool Cotton.

Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal.]

The Willimantic was among the first to realize the importance and avail itself of the advantages of the Great Cotton Fair, losing no time in securing for itself the largest and perhaps most prominent space occupied by any other single exhibit. Not only this, but they were among the first on the ground, and have now at actual work, the various pieces of machinery used in making the Willimantic thread.

Their display is in itself a complete and perfect thread factory, for the operation of which they have brought from the home works, a full complement of men and a large number of young ladies—some would say factory girls, but if good manners, intelligence and dignified demeanor go for aught, I have not mislabeled them—every one of whom is able, not only to do her allotted work with clock-like precision, but can always, with seeming pleasure, find time to tell the curious visitor how it is done.

THE OLD WAY AND THE NEW.

In order to show a striking contrast, the Willimantic manager sent out into the country and employed several old ladies, two of whom card the cotton, another spins it on her wheel, while still another, with ready hands, sends the shuttle through "the warp" of an old-fashioned loom. All this is done just as it was done thirty years ago. Will the next hundred make comparatively such a contrast?

It is but natural for Southern people to want to know what is done with their great staple, and, therefore, the Willimantic is being examined by more eager lookers and learners than perhaps half the other exhibits combined. People are daily spending from two to three hours looking at its wonderful workings, and, leaving it, protest their watches to the contrary notwithstanding—that they have been there only a very few minutes. A very dangerous place this Willimantic, for the visitors without ample leisure, for it is likely to beguile him to break engagements and miss trains.

Atlanta Exposition.

We deem the following from the St. Louis Republic, of sufficient interest to warrant our reproducing it in full. It is a little out of date, but it expresses the sentiment in regard to the success of the Exposition:

From a private letter: "Up to the present time there has been a disappointment in the numbers of people who have visited the Exposition, but the indications are growing stronger daily that the people of the country, and of the South especially, are waking up to the fact, that a most interesting, varied and instructive display awaits them here. In conversation with visitors from every section of the country who have come, the testimony is universal that its magnitude is far greater than they had any idea of. St. Louis has been closely allied with the South; there is a strong feeling of kinship and affectionate interest existing in the minds of Southern people towards St. Louis, and every element is favorable for its continuance. The opportunity is afforded through this great Exposition to cultivate this feeling, and I regret exceedingly that St. Louis has not taken a more active part in the way of exhibits, but it is not too late for the people of St. Louis to testify their appreciation of what has been done. I hope to see a large number of our active business men here. It will do them good, accommodations are ample, prices very reasonable, and a hearty welcome awaits them. The Exposition Hotel, where I am staying, can provide for a thousand guests, and Mr. Brown, the genial landlord, will make their stay pleasant in every way."

St. Louis, Nov. 11, 1881. Editor Republic.—Dear Sir: We hand you the above extract from a letter from our Mr. C. C. Adams, who is at present in Atlanta, attending to our exhibit there. It seems to us that it contains information and suggestions which will be of interest. Very truly, E. JACQUARD JEWELRY CO.

Get Your Things Checked.

Gentlemen and ladies will find it burdensome to carry overcoats, wraps, umbrellas, valises and packages with them through the building, and they should go to the Public Comfort building, or give their things to boys in uniform on the grounds, taking a check for them and call for them when ready to leave. The parties having the check-room in charge are thoroughly responsible, and there is no risk in placing valuable articles in their care.

The New York Purchasing Agency

Of Mad. Cooley is represented in the Art Hall, by a charming assortment of ladies' and children's dresses, patterns and novelties. Mrs. Cooley will make purchases of any articles for personal wear or household use, giving ladies who reside in the South the advantage of a thorough acquaintance with the leading houses of the metropolis, excellent judgment and good taste. She gives the best references, and has given satisfaction to all who have entrusted their business in her hands. Her address is No. 451 Twenty-Second street, New York.

Something to Eat.

The Exposition company was very fortunate indeed in securing the aid of Messrs. J. L. Jones & Co., of 432 Broadway, New York, in the matter of entertainment. Messrs. Jones & Co. have charge of the restaurant, bar, and also lunch stand in the main building, and they furnish first-class dinners and lunches at reasonable prices. They have every luxury and the cooking is par excellence. Any one can get a fine lunch or dinner for from 20 cents to a dollar and a half, according to taste and necessity. The system of ordering is convenient and perfect. Every one orders what he wants and knows what it will cost him. Don't fail to sample their pumpkin pies.

Warner's Cotton Worm-Killer.

One of the curiosities on the grounds is a Texas saddle equipped with a pair of unique bags filled with water. On inquiring what this is for, you will be informed by Prof. Jack Warner, a regular old brack, that it is to kill the cotton worm. He will then explain to you how he uses poison mixed with the water, and with one hand and a horse with this accoutrement on, he will, in one day, destroy every worm on twenty-five acres of cotton. He is backed by good certificates, and he is in dead earnest. Prof. Warner was the quartermaster that fed the Libby prisoners during the war, at Richmond, and it is said he was a good feeder. He was born in Ohio and raised in Mississippi, and since the war has lived in Texas. Talk with him and he can explain this machine to perfection.

Messau Wood Distilling Co.

One of the most interesting exhibits on the grounds, especially to those living in the "turpentine belt" is the new and wonderful invention of Wm. Messau, for the distillation of pine wood. A company has been organized with Chas. H. Conner, a prominent manufacturer of Louisville, Ky., as General Manager. The test of this expensive apparatus, made under the direction of scientific men, a few days ago, showed as the product of one cord of pine wood: 13 gals. turpentine; 143 gals. Pyroligneous acid (from which gray acetate of lime is made); 64 gallons of tar and 64 bushels of superior charcoal. This test was made under the especial supervision of Ernest Sjostedt, mining engineer, the distinguished chemist of the Shelby Iron Works, Shelby, Ala. Besides this and other tests, there will be an official test made by a committee of experts appointed by the Exposition authorities whose report may be considered thoroughly reliable and authoritative. This new process of distillation has created unbounded interest and enthusiasm, as it will unquestionably revolutionize the turpentine business of the South.

Display for Housekeepers.

The exhibit of Messrs. McBride & Co., of Atlanta, up-stairs, near the centre of the Industrial Art building, is one of the handsomest displays of China silver-plated ware and house-furnishing goods in the Exposition. In fact, there is not another like it. It is a display of peculiar interest to housekeepers who wish to mingle business with pleasure, for, aside from the new, beautiful and interesting articles here exhibited, one can learn a valuable lesson on housekeeping. They have also a complete line of Seth Thomas' clocks, and not the least interesting articles in this exhibit are two new and indispensable articles which should be in every house: the Gate City Stone Filter, which is the cheapest, best and most convenient filter we have ever seen; and the wonderful fruit drier, known as Cherry's Patent Fruit and Vegetable Evaporator, the best and cheapest article for that purpose in the world. Messrs. McBride & Co. have State and county rights for these patents for sale, and any one out of business can make a fortune upon a small capital by purchasing the right to manufacture or sell them.

Thomas Meikle & Co.

In passing through the building containing the farm machinery a noticeable display is that of Thomas Meikle & Co., of Louisville, Ky. This enterprising firm are unable, owing to their limited space, to exhibit all the one hundred and twenty-five different plows manufactured by them, but have brought to the Exposition some of their newest implements. Amongst these, attracting great attention, is their Tongueless Walking Cultivator. This Cultivator has caused the planter's eye by its novel features of running without a tongue and being suited for working on a very moderate price of sixteen dollars puts it within the reach of every one's pocket. Their Riding Plow, too, is ahead of all others in the newness of its design. The plow hangs outside the carriage which runs entirely on the hard ground, and the whole is surrounded by an umbrella, which has at once impressed the farmers with comfort and made their wives and daughters anxious to exchange the nursery for the field. Meikle & Co.'s large works, with a capacity of seven hundred plows a day, are rapidly sending their implements to every town in the South. They have instituted one reform which they claim, and justly too, will be a great source of economy to the consumers: that of the interchangeability of parts. They have labored conscientiously to this end, and this fact that duplicate parts may be had almost anywhere for their plows has given them a large trade.

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W. M. SCOTT.
11 AND 13 WHITEHALL,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.
Southern Agent.

KING COTTON.
International Cotton Exposition, Atlanta, Ga., 1881.
CHARLES W. HUBNER.

King Cotton, monarch of the Western World! Great Solomon in all his glory shone Not half so fine as thou upon thy throne. In rustic crown and white robe dew-impearl'd Crowns shall be lost and thrones to ruin hurld! Yet when the mightiest of thy peers are prone, Then shalt thou see thy power still ampergown, Thy conquering flag in every zone unfurl'd! All-potent Lord of Toff! Benignant sire Of wealth and comfort and prosperity! Here have we built a temple in thy name, Here bring we homage for thine altar-fire, Here Art and Science tribute pay to thee, Here sings the world the pean of thy fame!

The Exposition at Atlanta.

The International Cotton Exposition will close on the last day of the present month. Let us impress this fact upon all who have as yet failed to visit this wonderful and unique display. We urge them to come. A walk through the brilliant avenues of the vast main building, and the numerous annexes and separate State buildings, is not only a source of infinite pleasure, but an invaluable source of practical education as well. The eye is delighted by the kaleidoscopic beauty of the scene, the mind is impressed with the marvelous ingenuity and genius of the age; the energies of the spirit are invigorated by the throb and thrill of modern progress, as embodied in this grand Exposition.

We have here a bird's-eye view of the inventive and productive results of the last quarter of this nineteenth century. The man, woman and child who leaves these grounds will take away impressions which will last a lifetime; seed-thoughts will be sown in receptive soil that shall blossom in after years and bring fruit for the benefit of individuals, communities and States. It is the profound suggestiveness of the scene, as a whole and in its infinite details, the incomparable teaching qualities of this beehive of human industry, skill power and thrift, that we desire to impress particularly upon the thoughtful and intelligent.

When the astonishment at the magnitude of this successful enterprise, which is the first feeling of the visitor, has subsided, the feeling of intense curiosity, the desire to know, to examine, to sip copious draughts from this deep and sparkling fountain of knowledge, succeeds and becomes the paramount motive of the visitor.

Never before, in the history of our section, has an event occurred so incisively pertinent to the needs and aspirations of our people; never have they had an opportunity "to see and be seen," in the relevant sense of the words, as they now have. What they have done, what others have done, what we are capable of doing, what others are capable of doing, what the South is and may be, what the North already is and will be—these are the pregnant themes which suggest themselves to the intelligent observer—nay, which force themselves with mighty impact upon the mind for immediate consideration. These are issues of destiny which we cannot evade; they are imperative questions which must be answered, intelligently, definitely. This Exposition holds within its compass both question and answer. Whatever is not answered directly, is suggested in a way that every sensible man will at once comprehend.

Besides these weighty, economic, commercial and industrial reasons, there are many others of minor importance, which urge the people of the entire South to visit en masse this grand locally and historically valuable Exposition. It exercises its power to charm people, directly and indirectly, and by a thousand potent tendrils seeks to draw to itself the popular heart and quickened mind of our people.

The management has left nothing undone that could foster or advance the best interests and the physical pleasure of the people; the railroads, by the reduction of fares to a merely nominal figure, have given unprecedented impulse to the whole, and the people, all over the country, are responding to the invitation to participate in this feast of industry, art, science and genius.

It is a grand success in every possible respect, and it deserves to be—because it is the crowning of a most memorable epoch.

Parks Honey Bucket.

We saw in the Cotton Exchange Exposition, in the Texas department, Mr. J. W. Park, of Columbia, Texas, who has a beehive and honey bucket, which is only to be seen and appreciated. All who see it say that it is a bee-line to the bee business. Parties owning wood working machinery should see it. Mr. Park is making arrangements in all the railroad centers in the United States to make the hive. Its simplicity and cheapness commends it to every one. If you fail to see it, write to Mr. J. W. Park, Columbia, Texas, for information.