The Peasant Emperor.

It is said that Czar Alexander wishes to be handed down to posterity as "The Peasant Emperor." In the course of a conversation with some of his courtiers the other day, one of them said that he ought to be known as "Alexander the Just." "No!" exclaimed the czar, "I am and shall remain the peasant emperor. Some of my nobility style me so in derision, scoffing at my affection for the moujik, but I accept the title as an honor. I have tried to procure for the humble a means of livelihood, and this, I think, is the best and only means of keeping the world going. After all, I believe, that only two men have really known what socialism is—Henry IV, who dreamed of giving every peasant la poule au pot, and perhaps myself, whose greatest ambition is to save the Russian peasant from dying of hunger; for when the people understand that they run no danger of starvation, they begin to bless God and end by loving their sovereign, who represents him on earth. I am not among those who believe that the only way of ruling easily is to render people powerless by privation and fear of the morrow, and my greatest ambition is to deserve to bear to the last the title of the Peasant Czar." —[New Orleans Picayune.

A Canine "Jack, the Ripper."

At Jacksonville, Fla., on a certain street, a large dog was found partly buried in the dirt. The dead dog was removed; but the next morning and the morning after that, two other dogs were found dead and partly entombed. A close watch was kept, when it was discovered that the dogs had been killed and buried by a large Newfoundland dog, who was caught in the act of hiding one of his victims in the same way. It is a "Jack, the Ripper" story in animal life, and is one of the strangest on record.—[Atlanta Constitution.

It is estimated that about $10,000,000 have been invested in coffee houses, as an antidote to the saloon in England. It is said that there are about 7,000 of them, employing 56,000, and they are a paying investment.

The Eggs a Grasshopper Lays.

How many eggs does a grasshopper lay? Mahomet, according to the Khalif Omar, said, when these insects fell upon him, that he could read upon their wings the words, "We are the legions of God, and we bear ninety-nine eggs. When we produce a hundred we shall devour the world." In a paper read before the Paris Academy of Sciences, M. Kunckel d'Herculai says that Mahomet was wrong in supposing that the locust laid exactly ninety-nine eggs at a time, although he was quite right in attributing to it extraordinary fecundity. M. Kunckel has been carefully watching some locusts for months, and he finds that one of these insects will lay as many as from 500 to 900 eggs during a season of from ten to eleven months. He points out that if the French government wishes to get rid of the locust plague from which Algeria suffers, it is particularly advisable to kill the insects just before the season when their eggs are laid.—*London Daily News.*

Journalistic Preliminary.

"Got any cannons in this establishment?" asked a tall, handsome young man of a clerk in one of the leading hardware stores in this city yesterday. The firm did not have cannons in their stock and the clerk told him so.

"Got some big guns, ain't you?"

He was shown the largest.

"Gimme four of 'em."

The clerk set them aside.

"Now, lemme see your pistols."

He was shown through the entire stock. After selecting four of Colt's largest size he asked to see the swords, dirks, stilettos, brass knuckles and slungshots. Of these he bought liberally.

After the clerk had made out the bill he congratulated the purchaser on his theatrical outfit as far as firearms were concerned.

"Why, I ain't in the show business," said the stranger. "I am going down to Kentucky to start a newspaper in the interest of Breckinridge's candidacy for the United States senate—*Cincinnati Tribune.*

THINGS would go along with much better effect if all who preach would practice in accordance with their own teachings.

Scrofulous Taints

Lurk in the blood of almost every one. In many cases they are inherited. Scrofula appears in running sores, bunches, pimples and cancerous growths. Scrofula can be cured by purifying the blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great remedy has had wonderful success in curing this disease. It thoroughly eradicates the humor from the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures the sores and eruptions by removing the impurities in the blood.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. 25c.

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"SUPERIOR NUTRITION—THE LIFE!"

IMPERIAL GRANUM

THE GREAT MEDICINAL FOOD

Has justly acquired the reputation of being **The Salvator for INVALIDS and The-Aged.**

AN INCOMPARABLE ALIMENT for the GROWTH and PROTECTION of INFANTS and **CHILDREN**

A superior nutritive in continued Fevers

And a reliable remedial agent in all gastric and enteric diseases; often in instances of consultation over patients whose digestive organs were reduced to such a low and sensitive condition **that the IMPERIAL GRANUM was the only nourishment the stomach would tolerate when LIFE seemed depending on its retention;**—

And as a **FOOD** it would be difficult to conceive of anything more palatable.

Sold by DRUGGISTS. Shipping Depot, JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York.

IMPRESSIONS.

The touch of a hand, the glance of an eye,
Or a word exchanged with a passer-by;
A glimpse of a face in the crowded street
And afterward life is incomplete;
A picture painted with honest zeal
And we lose the old for the new ideal;
A chance remark, or a song's refrain,
And life is never the same again.

An angered word from our lips is sped
Or a tender word is left unsaid,
And one there is who, his whole life long,
Shall cherish the brand of a burning wrong;
A line that stares up from an open page,
A cynic smile from the lips of age,
A glimpse of loving seen in a play,
And the dreams of our youth are swept away.

A friendly smile and love's embering spark
Leaps into flame and illumines the dark;
A whispered "Be brave" to our fellow-men
And they pick up the thread of hope again—
Thus never an act or a word or thought
But that with unguessed importance is fraught,
For small things build up to eternity,
And blazon the ways for a destiny.

—W. R. Hereford.

The Vizier and the Fly.

THE Vizier Ali-Ben-Hassan, Prime Minister of the Calif Amgiad, was one day walking in the country in the environs of Bagdad. Since the morning he had met with nothing but vexations. In the first place, he had slept ill. Then his first born, his son, Noureddin, had left his home the previous evening, and had returned, after sunrise, shamefully tipsy; clearly indicating that he was leagued with the evil-livers of Bagdad, and had infringed the wise law of the Prophet, forbidding the use of wine and strong liquors.

Then, again, the servant intrusted with the duty of accompanying his daughter to the bath had, on her return, confided to him that, for the fifth time in as many days, a young man, with a self-satisfied air, had, as if by chance, thrown himself in their way; and that, in passing, Amine, under pretense of arranging her veil, had, on the contrary, deranged it in such a manner as to allow this good-looking stranger to behold her radiant visage, a proceeding which, on the part of a Mahometan young lady, constituted a grave departure from the rules of good conduct.

Already considerably put out of temper by all these worries, Ali had gone to the sitting of the Council. There he had found himself in the presence of the Calif Amgiad, and the Calif Amgiad had received him anything but pleasantly.

A short time before, a sedition had broken out in a neighboring province. Ali, after having severely repressed it, had not thought it worth while to bring the matter before his glorious master. But the Minister's enemies had not been equally reserved, and the Calif had vehemently reproached his Minister; firstly, with having allowed a sedition to break out in his kingdom; secondly, with having hidden the fact from him; and thirdly, with having put it down by force, instead of by persuasion—which, indeed, is preferable, but, unfortunately, does not always prove successful.

On quitting the Council, Ali bore with him this impression—always painful to a statesman—that his credit was considerably shaken.

He had no sooner returned home than his wife had quarreled with him, accusing him of niggardliness in the sum he allowed her for her dress, declaring that the wife of the Governor of the palace was better dressed than she, and affirming that, in fact, she had nothing to put on. Ali bowed his head before this storm and ordered his servants to serve him a collation, in the hope of finding in the pleasures of good cheer a compensation for the vexations of his public and private life; but, by an unlucky chance, his cook that day omitted every dish of which he was fond.

Desperate, Ali quitted his house, left the city, and strayed into the country. There, at least, he might fret and fume at his ease.

"Truly," he muttered, as he went along, "there are days when one would like to make an end of one's existence. Of what use to one is life?—nothing but to make one angry with everything!"

Meanwhile, a burning sun was scorching the road on which he was walking; and it was not long before he felt an irrepressible desire to find shelter somewhere. But in vain he looked for a shady corner. At length he came in sight of a path which, from its narrowness and turnings, seemed to promise a little coolness. He passed on to it.

The windings of this path conducted him to a ruined wall near which there grew a palm tree. Ali uttered a sigh of relief and stretched himself at the foot of the wall in the shade of the wide leaves.

Doubtless he would soon have fallen asleep had not a buzzing sound come to annoy his sense of hearing. He looked up, and saw a pretty gold-and-green-hued fly gayly wheeling about his head. Wishing to take a nap in peace, Ali drove away the intruder two or three times with his hand; but the obstinate little creature returned again and again to the charge, and ended by impudently perching on the Vizier's nose.

This was too much for Ali, who jerked himself into a sitting posture, and with his hand made a vigorous, but unsuccessful, dab at his enemy. But in the hurry of getting away the quick-winged fly did not notice that it was darting straight into a large spider's web, spreading between an angle of the wall and the neighboring palm tree.

Witness of this catastrophe, the Vizier could not at first help feeling glad.

"Now," he thought, "you tiresome insect, you will no longer be able to prevent me from getting the nap I want."

But as he continued to watch the fate of the pretty gold-green fly he saw emerge from a crack in the wall a monstrous spider, with a body as big as the finger-tip of a man and long, black and hairy limbs. It rushed toward its prey and set to work spinning a winding sheet of web about it, as if enjoying its victim's terror and agony.

The poor fly made such desperate efforts to free itself from its bonds that Ali, at the sight of its hopeless exertion, felt moved by compassion; and, though he was very tired, and in spite of the little insect having so recently worried him considerably, he could not bring himself to allow it to perish so miserably.

He rose up, and with a wave of his hand frightened away the spider, after which he released the fly from its perilous activity.

"Now," he said, "I hope you will leave me in peace."

He opened his finger and thumb, the fly flew away, and Ali speedily lost sight of it. He then lay down again in the shade of the palm tree, closed his eyes, and was soon soundly asleep.

The sound of a voice pronouncing his name aloud awoke him. He opened his eyes and saw standing before him a personage of dazzling beauty and gigantic form. Two light and transparent wings were attached to his shoulders. Ali had no doubt that he was in the presence of a genie.

"Vizier," said the supernatural being, "you have rendered me a great service. I was the fly which lately buzzed about your nose. I took that form for the purpose of relieving myself for awhile from my ordinary greatness and flitting freely in the sunshine. A malicious sorcerer, my private enemy, wishing to take advantage of this circumstance, changed himself in the big spider into whose web I became entangled and in which I should have fared ill but for your assistance.

"You must know that, though we are permitted to assume what appearance we please, we at the same time run the risk of falling into the same snares as the human creatures whose resemblance we borrow; and, if we so fall, we can only be rescued by human aid. It is, therefore, by your generous intervention I have been saved. In return of this great service ask of me some favor; whatever it may be I promise to grant it."

So spoke the genie. The Vizier remained for awhile without answering. At length, after having reflected, he said:

"I was saying to myself only a short time back that long life was no advantage, since so many of our days are spoiled by divers vexations, and that it would be better to have a shorter existence, composed exclusively of happy and cloudless days; then, if it be in your power to do it, good genie, suppress from my life in future all days of affliction, or even of annoyance, and let me live only during those which are exempt from trouble. Do that and you will have largely repaid me the service I have done you."

On hearing these words an enigmatical smile overspread the face of the genie.

"Have you well weighed your request?"

"Yes," replied Ali.

"Let it be according to your desire."

Instantly, as it seemed to the Vizier, his fantastic interlocutor seized him by the middle of the body and rose in the air with him to a height so giddy as presently caused him to lose his senses. When he returned to consciousness he found himself in his house in Bagdad, in bed. His body was straightened out and so rigid that he found himself unable to make the least movement.

His eyes were closed. Nevertheless he saw all that was passing about him, and heard all that was being said. The room was full of people. His wife, his children, his servants were there; all lamented him, and deplored the loss of so good a husband, so good a father, so good a master, a friend so faithful and devoted.

"What is the meaning of all this?" thought Ali. "Am I dead, then?"

"Yes," said a voice.

The genie stood at the foot of the Vizier's bed, visible only to him, reading his thoughts.

"Perfidious spirits!" thought Ali; "is this the way you redeem your promise?"

"Do not accuse me," replied the genie, but lay the blame to your own stupidity alone. Why did you ask of me what was impossible? Two fairies have been entrusted with the task of spinning the destinies of men. Before one, at the beginning of things, was placed a heap of white wool, from which she spun fortunate days; before the other was placed a heap of black wool, from which she spun the days that were to be unfortunate.

"Now, one night, while they were sleeping, Satan came by and amused himself by mixing together the two heaps of wool, and so thoroughly entangled the whole that the fairies, on awaking, found it impossible to separate the black from the white wool; and, from that time, the days spun by them are of mixed color—made up of contentments and affliction. Recall the days you have passed; is there one of them on which you have not experienced some satisfaction, small as it may have been?

"In asking me to take from your days to come all those on which some discomfort may reach you, you have, in fact, asked me to suppress the whole, and you have immediately arrived at the day of deliverance—and death. I am sorry to have had to teach you this lesson, but you have drawn it down upon yourself."

"Unfortunately, it can now be of no use to me, since I am dead," said Ali.

The genie smiled.

"I am good natured," he replied. "If you like I will imagine that you have said nothing, carry you back to the spot whence I brought you and nothing in your life shall be changed. What do you say?"

"I could wish for nothing better," replied the Vizier.

The genie stretched his hands toward him. Everything melted from his sight and, for the second time, he became unconscious. When he recovered the use of his senses he found himself at the foot of the wall under the shade of the palm tree where he had fallen asleep.

Rising to his feet he asked himself whether this adventure had really happened to him or whether he had simply dreamed it; then, thoughtfully, he made his way back home. While he slept the sun had declined, so that his walk was no longer rendered unpleasant.

On reaching his house, Ali learned that his son, Nourredin, had been made so ill by his overnight's excesses that he had vowed never, thenceforth, to drink anything but water. He also learned that the young man whom his daughter had so frequently met on her way to and from the bath was the son of one of the richest and most important personages in Bagdad, and asked for the hand of Amine in marriage.

Furthermore, he received a message from the Calif Amgiad, the Sovereign, admitting that, on reflection, the conduct of Ali in the matter of the sedition had appeared to him to have been both prudent and firm; and conveying the assurance that he might consider himself to be more in favor than ever.

The wife of the Vizier having paid a visit to the wife of the Governor of the palace and seen, with her own eyes, that the last new dress of that lady was an utter failure, was now in a delightfully amiable temper. Finally, the cook had determined to make up in a striking manner for his shortcomings of the morning, and served up an exquisite repast.

So ended, in the happiest way in the world, a day begun so adversely; and the Vizier, on retiring to bed, confessed within himself that the genie, real or imaginary, had given him some sage advice.—Strand Magazine.

Oranges Both Food and Medicine.

To a thoughtful observer the time has long since passed when oranges were a luxury to be indulged in now and then and not an essential article of diet. That this luscious fruit is not more generally considered as one of the necessary household supplies we think, in great measure owing to a mistaken idea as to its cost and keeping qualities. Families who are accustomed to buying their apples and potatoes by the barrel, their peaches, pears and tomatoes by the bushel, and other household supplies in proportionate quantities, are satisfied to procure oranges by the dozen.

No policy could be more fallacious, and the plan is doubtless so generally adopted without a second thought, since no household supply is sold so proportionately high in a retail way. With potatoes or apples at a dollar per bushel the customer may usually procure a peck for twenty-five cents, but not so with the golden products of the Florida orange groves. Oranges are generally sold at retail at an advance of from one to two hundred per cent. on the price at which they are obtainable by the box. The regulation box contains 112, 126, 150, 176, 200, 250 and 300 oranges, the quality being, of course, according to the size of the fruit. The cost in this market will generally run from $1.50 to $2.50 per box. Take the average of $2 and the cost by the box for 200 size would be twelve cents per dozen; the usual retail price is from twenty-five to thirty cents; at the same price the 176 size would cost by the box 13½ cents per dozen, and are retailed at thirty to forty cents, while for the 150 size, costing by the box sixteen cents per dozen, the consumer is generally required to pay fifty cents. Oranges retailed at lower prices are generally frost-bitten or culls and inferior fruit.

Is there any other item of household supplies for which the consumer is willing to pay so large an advance when bought at retail? The solution of the problem is not hard to find. Oranges decay in the hands of dealers when tightly boxed, and consumers are told they will not keep. Under similar conditions other fruits would decay still more rapidly. It should be remembered that the orange is accustomed to an abundant supply of air and sunshine, and as soon as received oranges should be unpacked, the wrappers removed and the fruit spread on the floor in a dry place with moderate temperature, or otherwise exposed to the air. With such proper care the loss from decay will be but trifling as compared with the difference in cost between buying by the box and by the dozen, to say nothing of the vital importance of a liberal use of this fruit as an article of diet.

Physicians are unanimous in the opinion that a dozen oranges should be eaten where one is now used, but the question of expense alone has hitherto prevented this advice from being generally acted upon. If consumers generally would buy oranges by the box, this question would be solved, though we doubt if either physicians or druggists would be benefited by the solution.—New York Shipping and Commercial List.

Chinese Prisoners.

Describing a visit to a prison in Canton, Florence O'Driscoll, M. P., says in the Century:

I had hardly finished my investigation of this weird and morbidly fascinating picture when I heard a tremendous clanking of chains over the stone paving. Three men were coming along, and another walked about twenty yards behind. All wore hobble-chains, and, in addition, each carried a large block of granite in his hands that must have weighed at least fifty pounds.

As they drew closer, I saw that these stone blocks had holes in the centre and that through them ran long chains. Each chain was rove through another fastened around the man's waist, and running free, was carried up and welded around his neck. The four men had hardly sat down when another, similarly fettered, appeared, coming down the long courtyard. He joined them, and they sat in a row.

I had not seen these fellows when walking through the prison. They presented the usual semi-ragged, unshaven, unwashed, hungry, and wholly rapacious appearance. Some looked defiant, others broken-spirited; one looked a coward and a sneak, and I said in my own mind that he was the worst scoundrel of all.

Still no magistrate appeared, and I had leisure to examine the surroundings. The materials for a turbulent scene were present: first, the prisoners; and, second, certain instruments of a coercive nature.

There were four or five wooden collars stacked like slates against a wall. A narrow ring at the edge of the neck-hole was worn bright and shiny. It ended abruptly in a ridge of black dirt, which edged off outwardly, and faded into the dull, dusty roughness of the main surface. A few knotted scourges hung from a nail close by, and also a piece of heavy leather like a boot-sole.

The guide told me that this was for beating the prisoners across the mouth when they cried out too much during examination.

This is a Snake Story.

In the month of July some four or five years ago I was out shooting florican with a friend of mine in Guzerat. We had had fairly good luck, and as we were making our way to the railway station to catch the early train back to Ahmedabad I noticed my friend, who was shooting in line on my left, suddenly point his gun at something on the ground and fire, and on asking what it was he said it was a large black cobra, and that he had shot it in two pieces, the head portion disappearing down a hole. As we were in a hurry to catch the train we went on, but very soon heard one of the beaters calling out, and looking back saw him running toward us with the head portion of the snake following him with the hood expanded. It appeared that he had remained behind trying to dig out the cobra, and the result was that it came out of the hole and went for him. Of course the snake could not get much pace on and was quickly killed.—Journal of the Bombay Natural History Society.

A Hint About Wall Paper.

If one has many paintings or water colors, or much bright colored bric-a-brac, a wall paper of a delicate shade of gray in a solid color will be found to be a charming background for showing off one's possessions. Otherwise it is rather cold in appearance, but properly lighted up by its surroundings it scarcely could be improved upon for the purpose.—St. Louis Star-Sayings.

A WOMAN'S NERVES.

THE STORY OF A WOMAN TO WHOM NOISE WAS TORTURE.

Prostrated by the Least Excitement—Physicians Baffled By Her Case.

(*From the Gate City, Keokuk, Iowa.*)

Mrs. Helen Meyers, whose home is at 3515 Vernon avenue, Chicago, and whose visit to Keokuk, Ia., will long be remembered, was at one time afflicted with a nervous malady which at times drove her nearly to distraction. "Those terrible headaches are a thing of the past," she said the other day to a *Gate City* representative, "and there is quite a story in connection with it too.

"My nervous system sustained a great shock some fifteen yers ago, brought on, I believe, through too much worrying over family matters, and then allowing my love for my books to get the better of my discretion where my health was concerned. Why, whenever my affairs at home did not go along just as I expected, I would invariably become prostrated from the excitement and I would consider myself fortunate indeed if the effects of the attack would not remain for a week. I was obliged to give up our pleasant home not far from the Lake shore drive, because I could not stand the noise in that locality. I could find no place in the city which I deemed suitable to one whose nervous system was always on the point of explosion. To add to my misfortunes my complexion underwent a change and I looked so yellow and sallow that I was ashamed to venture from the house at all.

"'Madam,' said my doctor to me soon after an unusually severe attack of the malady, 'unless you leave the city and seek some place of quiet, you will never recover.' So I concluded I would visit my uncle, who lives in Dallas County, Iowa, and whose farm would surely be a good place for one in my pitiable condition. I picked up the *Gate City* one day and happened to come across an interesting recital of the recovery of some woman in New York State who was afflicted as I had been. This woman had been cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I thought that if Pink Pills cured that woman they might do the same for me. I began to take the pills according to directions and I began to feel better from the start. After I had taken several boxes of them I was ready to go back to Chicago. My nervousness was gone and my complexion was as fresh as that of any sixteen-year-old girl in Iowa, and Pink Pills is what put the color in my cheeks. No wonder I am in such high spirits and feel like a prize fighter. And no wonder I like to come to Keokuk for if it had not been for Pink Pills bought from a Keokuk firm I would not have been alive now," laughingly concluded the lady.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are for sale by all druggists, or may be had by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., for 50 cents per box, or six boxes for $2.50.

PROTECTING JEWELERS.

An Institution That Is a Terror To Thieves.

It is natural to suppose that those whose business leads them to carry about a great deal of valuable property all the time will become shining marks for professional thieves and all that class who aim to live on what belongs to other people. Among all the traveling men it would seem that none would be more liable to the assaults of the light-fingered profession than those who represent business houses that deal in jewelry and precious stones. Strange to say, however, these gentlemen are rather less than more liable to be molested on the road than any other set of persons who are worth waylaying.

In the year 1878 the practice of robbing salesmen travelling for wholesale jewelers and diamond merchants became so common that it was determined to organize an association for the pursuit and punishment of this class of thieves, and with that object in view the Jewelers' Protective Union was formed. It is not a money-making scheme, but it is intended for the protection of its members. The method of this institution is as follows:

Any business house in the jewelry trade may become a member upon the payment of certain fees. If any salesman engaged in selling the goods of any member of the union is robbed while traveling the central office of the union is notified. Detectives are at once put upon the tracks of the thieves, and it is an unalterable rule that they must not relax their efforts until the wrongdoer has been arrested, tried, convicted and sent to prison. Sometimes it takes years to apprehend the persons sought for, but that makes no difference, for the guilty must be punished and an example must be made of every man who has the temerity to attempt any crime against any person whom this union has guaranteed to protect. Here are a few sample cases:

A year ago last fall W. G. Pollock was robbed of about $18,000 worth of diamonds in the State of Iowa by a fellow named Shurtcliffe. It took just about a year to bring Shurtcliffe to book, but the union's detectives never wavered for an instant until they saw the doors of the penitentiary at Fort Madison shut him in to serve a term of seventeen years. When Shurtcliffe regains his liberty, even if he decides to resume the business that has brought him to disaster, it is not likely that he will ever care to ply his trade again to the disadvantage of anybody who deals in precious stones.

Last March, in Dayton, Ohio, Fritzie Dhein began to serve a term of four and a half years for stealing $14,000 worth of jewelry belonging to a firm in Cincinnati. The agents of the union succeeded in recovering all the stolen goods and in securing the conviction of the culprit, notwithstanding that on his first trial the jury disagreed, after which he was let out on bail and fled to Europe to escape another trial. He was brought back to Ohio and tried again with the result above stated. A year and a half was spent disposing of the case of Fritzie Dhein.

The last matter of this kind that the union had to do with was an affair that occurred in Springfield, Mass., last February, when Daniel F. Cote succeeded in getting away with jewelry to the amount of about $15,000. His conviction followed in May, and he will be in a safe place for the next four years. All but about $2,000 worth of what was stolen was recovered and returned to the owner.

As this article is being written the books of the union are clear, and the manager said that he would not be surprised if he did not have another case to handle for a long time, perhaps two or three years, for the work of the union has become so well known to professional thieves that they hesitate a long time before they venture to defy it. The association has become a veritable terror to robbers and has almost extinguished the class of crime with which it has to do.—[New York Advertiser.

When the Americans won signal victories at sea in the war of 1812, the London Times said that a new power had made its appearance on the ocean. The capture of Port Arthur shows that a new military and naval power has established its place among the nations. Japan will hereafter have to be reckoned with in all questions affecting Asia, and will have an influential voice in the general affairs of civilization.

Girls Who Attract Men.

The girls who attract the best men are almost always a source of surprise to their feminine friends, who are often lost in wonder as to why so many more patent charms should have been passed over in such sections. It is the little mouse of a woman, the shrinking, shy creature left in the background by her bolder sisters, we constantly see brought to the front by the man who has won her love. And men prefer them to any such coquettish invitation as that extended by Mrs. Bond of the nursery rhyme to her ducks, when decoying them to come and be killed, the uncertainty hanging around a being to whom they have to cue.

Every man's ideal of a wife—I mean the normal, honest citizen of our republic, who looks forward to making of himself and his line, stones to support its bulwark—is a girl who may be pretty, who might be brilliant, but who must be good. He also recognizes instinctively that her grace should not be too costly to wear every day. That she shall be cheerful of temper, inclined to take short views of human infirmity, and sound of health, he is apt gravely to consider, within himself, as essential. If all those who, before marrying, omitted to think about those things had done so, it is possible we should hear less today of the incompatibility of man and woman.—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

A New Picture.

A very ignorant and wealthy woman, who was fond of talking about her "art gallery," one day met, at the house of an acquaintance, a lady who had not called on her, although they lived in the same town.

"Come to see me, do!" said Mrs. B——, the patron of art, as the other lady was taking her leave.

"Thank you very much," was the non-committal reply.

"We've got a new picture, too. That ought to tempt you to come, if I can't."

"I should be very glad, indeed, to see it."

"Such a lovely picture! Some times it seems to me I could look at it all day long."

"What is the subject of your picture, Mrs. B.——?" inquired the hostess.

"Jupiter and Ten," remarked she, with assurance.

Then some one remembered that the name, "Jupiter and Io," was attached to the picture.—*Montreal Metropolitan.*

His Manner of Working.

"Yes, I've been working like a dog lately," grumbled Swiggles, leaning back in his chair at the club-house.

"Like a setter dog?" asked the other fellow.

Without shifting his position, Swiggles lazily pushed the button of the electric bell and ordered four large beers.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Tragic.

I've a secret to impart,
Sweet Marie,
Though I fear 'twill break your heart,
Sweet Ma[illegible]
For the hired girl's [illegible]
And has married her [illegible]
And you'll have to c[illegible]
Sweet M[illegible]
—*Indian*[illegible]

Took t[illegible]

"I told him he [illegible] father always had [illegible] at 10 o'clock."

"What did he sa[illegible]

"He said he w[illegible] come before that time."—*Exchange.*

Split the Century in Three Parts,

And about one and a third of the last of these represents the term of popularity of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the most highly sanctioned and widely known remedy in existence for dyspepsia, lack of stamina, liver complaint, constipation, nervousness, incipient rheumatism and inactivity of the kidneys. Neither spurious imitation or underhand competition has affected the sale of this genuine remedy.

Which do you prefer, paternalism or infernalism?

The Most Pleasant Way

Of preventing the grippe, colds, headaches and fevers is to use the liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, whenever the system needs a gentle, yet effective cleansing. To be benefited one must get the true remedy manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only. For sale by all druggists in 50c. and $1 bottles.

Falsehood always avails itself of hustle and hurry.

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

Suspicion is always a just ground for inquiry.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

With local applications, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surface. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, price 75c.

The management of the A. & W. P. R. R., always alive to the comfort and convenience of its patrons, will put on an extra sleeping car between Atlanta and New Orleans during the period of the Mardi-Gras festivities at the latter point. Diagrams are now ready at the office of Mr. Geo. W. Allen, T. P. A., No. 12 Kimball House, and those desiring to make this trip will do well to call on him some days in advance to secure sleeping car accommodations.

GEO. W. ALLEN, T. P. A., Atlanta, Ga.
JNO. A. GEE, Gen. Pass. Agt., Atlanta, Ga.

A Gloomy Outlook

is that of the dyspeptic, but his face will brighten when he knows that Ripans Tabules cure that terrible disorder and will make him a cheerful and happy man.

I believe Piso's Cure for Consumption saved my boy's life last summer.—MRS. ALLIE DOUGLASS, LeRoy, Mich., Oct. 20, '94.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle

Karl's Clover Root, the great blood purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the complexion and cures constipation, 25 cts., 50 cts., $1.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c per bottle.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Moving Mountain.

It has been known for many years that an enormous mass of rock on the Cascades of the Columbia River in Oregon, large enough to be dignified with the name of mountain, is slowly changing position. We translate the following description of the phenomenon from *Cosmos*, Paris. "It consists of a ridge of brown basalt with three summits, 10 to 12 kilometers long and rising about 600 meters above the level of the river. The idea that this mass is in movement is certainly the last that would occur to the traveler passing it, and nevertheless nothing is more certain; the whole mass is being displaced slowly, but without pause, descending toward the river and showing an intention of damming it some day or other, and so of forming a great lake extending from the Cascades to the Dalles. In this movement of translation and descent it has already submerged part of the forests that line its base; the engineers of the railway that skirts the mass have proved that the line is continually pushed toward the river and that in several years it has been moved two and one-half to three meters. Geologists attribute the phenomenon to the fact that the basalt that forms the nucleus of the mass rests on soft strata through which water constantly percolates, thus snapping the mountain under its base. They think, also, that these strata, even without the aid of water, would probably give away little by little, beneath the mass with which they are loaded."

Platinum and Gold.

Popular opinion concerning the great value of platinum is largely at fault, says an exchange. One frequently hears the statement that platinum is more valuable than gold. Nothing could be further from the truth. Pure platinum is worth about $8 an ounce. In recent years it has been as low as $6 an ounce. Once, owing to a speculative corner, it reached the top figure, $17, but it soon fell back to normal. Pure gold the world over has a never varying value of $20.67 an ounce. About three tons of platinum are annually consumed in this country in the manufacture of incandescent electric lamps and for similar purposes. At least another ton is used in the manufacture of artificial teeth.

Her Idea of Wealth.

"My idea of great wealth," said the observing girl, "is having money enough to buy candy by the box instead of by the bagful. [illegible] flaunt a $20 bill and say: 'I guess you may do me up a three-pound box of your 80-cent candy.'"—*Chicago Record.*

Toy Trouble.

"Wooden head!" said the rubber doll, spitefully.

"Rubber neck!" retorted the toy camel, and the papier-mache Santa Claus had to rap for order.—*Indianapolis Journal.*

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S Medical Discovery.

DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS.

Got this Letter day before yesterday.

Penn Yan, N. Y., Nov. 28, 1894.

Your Discovery has done so much for me I am only too glad to tell everybody about my case.

When I began taking it, one year ago last July, I had DYSPEPSIA in its worst form. I was constipated, so much so as to always use injections, and I had a constant PAIN in my STOMACH and LEFT SIDE. My knees were stiff, and I could not sit down on a stool or get down to fix anything on the floor. But now I can sit, or get down on my knees, or do anything in my garden. I feel like a new person. You must know I was discouraged, as I have lost two sisters and an older brother with STOMACH TROUBLE. But I truly believe if they had known of your remedies they would be well, as I am. You can fix up my letter to suit yourself, only do publish it, that women may know what the Discovery has done for me. Yours truly,

Mrs. MARY C. AYRES.

Send a postal card for Dr. Kennedy's Book.

SULLIVAN & CRICHTON'S **Business College** AND SCHOOL OF SHORTHAND

The Best and Cheapest Business College in America. Four Penmen. Time short. Catalogue free. Address Sullivan & Crichton, Pryor St., ATLANTA, GA.

State Aid for Electric Railways.

A project for erecting a perfect network of electric railroads over the state of Ohio is being agitated by Martin Dodge, of Cleveland, O., late president of the Ohio road commission. His plan is for the state and the counties to join hands and construct electric roads between all the county seats in the state, and then to lease such lines to private parties to operate. His plan is to divide the expenses of construction between the state and the counties. It is estimated that about 4,000 miles of road would thus gridiron the state, which would cost about $20,000,000.

PICTURES drawn by insurance writers and speakers are generally only caricatures, bearing no semblance to the facts in the case.

A Gentle Corrective

is what you need when your liver becomes inactive. It's what you get when you take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets; they're free from the violence and the griping that come with the ordinary pill. The best medical authorities agree that in regulating the bowels mild methods are preferable. For every derangement of the liver, stomach and bowels, these tiny, sugar coated pills are most *effective*. They go about their work in an easy and *natural* way, and their good *lasts*. **Once used, they are always in favor.** Being composed of the choicest, concentrated vegetable extracts, they cost much more than other pills found in the market, yet from forty to forty-four are put up in each sealed glass vial, as sold through druggists, at the price of the cheaper made pills.

"Pleasant Pellets" cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heart-burn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. Put up in sealed glass vials, therefore always fresh and reliable. Whether as a laxative, or in larger doses, as a gently acting but searching cathartic, these little "Pellets" are unequaled.

As a "dinner pill," to promote digestion, take one each day after dinner. To relieve the distress arising from over-eating, nothing equals one of these little "Pellets." They are tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules. Any child readily takes them.

Accept no substitute that may be recommended to be "just as good." It may be *better for the dealer*, because of paying him a better profit, but *he* is not the one who *needs* help.

A free sample (4 to 7 doses) *on trial*, is mailed to any address, post-paid, on receipt of name and address on postal card.

Address WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. Y.

WALTER BAKER & CO. [illegible] in Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations. Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and *costs less than one cent a cup.*

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

You are all right **IF!** your Stomach, Liver and Bowels are performing their functions properly. . . . .

IF NOT! **A Ripans Tabule will do the work** EASILY Carried in Pocket Taken.

50 Cents a Box. At Druggists.

RAMON'S LIVER PILLS —AND— TONIC PELLETS. TREATMENT for Constipation and Biliousness.

At all stores; or by mail 25c. double box; 5 double boxes $1.00. BROWN MF'G CO., New York City.

TOBACCO SEEDS SUITABLE to all farms; 25 years in business; largest tobacco seed farm in the world. Reputation of our seeds second to none. Catalogue mailed free. Larger number of improved varieties than can be found on any other list and at lower prices. R. L. RAGLAND SEED CO., Hyco, Halifax Co., Va.

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Largest yields and finest quality of fruit are produced by the use of complete fertilizers containing

Not Less than 10% Actual Potash.

We will gladly send you our pamphlets on the Use of Potash.

They are sent free. It will cost you nothing to read them, but they will save you dollars. GERMAN KALI WORKS, 93 Nassau Street, New York.

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-liver Oil, with Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda, is a constructive food that nourishes, enriches the blood, creates solid flesh, stops wasting and gives strength. It is for all

Wasting Diseases

like Consumption, Scrofula, Anæmia, Marasmus; or for Coughs and Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Loss of Flesh and General Debility. Scott's Emulsion has no equal as **Nourishment for Babies and Growing Children.**

Buy only the genuine put up in *salmon-colored wrapper.*

Send for pamphlet on Scott's Emulsion. FREE.

Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All Druggists. 50 cents and $1.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE IS THE BEST. FIT FOR A KING.

$5. CORDOVAN, FRENCH & ENAMELLED CALF.
$4.$3.50 FINE CALF & KANGAROO.
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$2.$1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
LADIES.
$3.$2.50 $2.$1.75 BEST DONGOLA.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

Over One Million People wear the **W. L. Douglas $3 & $4 Shoes**

All our shoes are equally satisfactory

They give the best value for the money. They equal custom shoes in style and fit. Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed. The prices are uniform,—stamped on sole. From $1 to $3 saved over other makes. If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION