

Dragged-Down Feeling

In the loins.
Nervousness, unrefreshing sleep, despondency.
It is time you were doing something.
The kidneys were anciently called the reins—in your case they are holding the reins and driving you into serious trouble.
Thousands of testimonials prove that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

a purely vegetable compound, acts with the most direct, beneficial effect on the kidneys. It contains the best and safest substances for correcting and toning these organs.
It thoroughly cleanses the blood and strengthens all the bodily functions.

What Constituted the Insult.

"What did you strike this man for?" asked the magistrate.
"He called me 'Reuben,'" answered the shockheaded individual whom the police had brought in.
"What is your name, anyhow?"
"Reuben, your honor—but he didn't know it."

The Best Prescription for Malaria
Chills and Fever is a bottle of Groves' Tasteless Chill Tonic. It is simply iron and quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. Price 50c.

New Anti-Burglar Door.

To fasten a key in a lock so it cannot be turned from the outside a new escutcheon plate has a hinged member on one side, which swings to the center of the plate, a slot in the end engaging the flat portion of the key to lock it.

DEAFNESS CANNOT BE CURED

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

J. C. HENNEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Two Good Laws.

In Denmark the farmers are compelled by law to destroy all weeds on their premises, and in France a farmer may prosecute his neighbor for damages if the neighbor allows weeds to go to seed. It would save millions of dollars in this country if laws prevailed which prevented farmers from growing weeds to seed on their own as well as others' farms.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Broncho-Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

A Queer Fish.

There is a quaint little fish which haunts the weed tracts of the gulf stream, and there builds nest and lays its eggs like a bird rather than a fish. This animal—the antennarius—imitates in color the weed it lives in, and, like the chameleon, constantly changes its color.

CANCER

Sufferers from this horrible malady nearly always inherit it—not necessarily from the parents, but may be from some remote ancestor, for Cancer often runs through several generations. This deadly poison may lay dormant in the blood for years, or until you reach middle life, then the first little sore or ulcer makes its appearance—or a swollen gland in the breast, or some other part of the body, gives the first warning.

To cure Cancer thoroughly and permanently all the poisonous virus must be eliminated from the blood—every vestige of it driven out. This S. S. S. does, and is the only medicine that can reach deep-seated, obstinate blood troubles like this. When all the poison has been forced out of the system the Cancer heals, and the disease never returns.

Cancer begins often in a small way, as the following letter from Mrs. Shirer shows:
A small pimple came on my jaw about an inch below the ear on the left side of my face. It gave me no pain or inconvenience, and I should have forgotten about it had it not begun to inflame and itch; it would bleed a little, then scab over, but would not heal. This continued for some time, when my jaw began to swell, becoming very painful. The Cancer began to eat and spread, until it was as large as a half dollar, when I heard of S. S. S. and determined to give it a fair trial, and it was remarkable what a wonderful effect it had from the very beginning; the sore began to heal and after taking a few bottles disappeared entirely. This was two years ago; there are still no signs of the Cancer, and my general health continues good.—Mrs. R. SHIRER, La Plata, Mo. is the greatest of all blood purifiers, and the only one guaranteed purely vegetable. Send for our free book on Cancer, containing valuable and interesting information about this disease, and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge for medical advice.



SSS

Cancer, containing valuable and interesting information about this disease, and write our physicians about your case. We make no charge for medical advice.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

LOVE'S CONFESSIONAL

To you whose every word and deed and thought
Ring true and honest as thrice-tested gold.
The tale of my shortcomings I have brought—
Now you have given the pardon I besought,
Forgive the little sins I have not told!

The foolish, petty faults I scarce can name;
So mean and paltry are they that I fear
You would not think them worth a word of blame,
You would but pity and despise them, dear,

And since I love you so in woman's wise,
Nor am from woman's curse of pride exempt,
I would far rather read within your eyes
Hatred, my best-beloved, than contempt!

Wherefore, to you, whose every deed and thought
Are crystal clear—you, whom I love too well—
The tale of my shortcomings I have brought—
And you have given the pardon I besought,
Forgive the little sins I cannot tell!
—Smart Set.

SAVED BY A CONFEDERATE.

THERE had been a daring case of burglary at a farmhouse in Cheshire. Three men had tied down and gagged the farmer and his two maid servants, and had rifled the house at their leisure.

There were two clues. In the struggle one of the men had left a button from his coat behind, and he had also had his face so severely scratched by one of the maids that the girl said "she was sure she had left her mark upon him."

Weeks passed without any arrest being made, and people began to forget the burglary, until one day a man was arrested at Liverpool. He had with him a bundle containing some of the plunder of the farmhouse. His face bore traces of scratching, and, to clinch the matter, his coat wanted a button, and the buttons on it corresponded exactly with that picked up at the scene of the burglary.

His defense was very flimsy. "He knew nothing about the burglary, but had bought the coat and things very cheap off a man in the street." He accounted for the scratches by saying that he was a sailor, and had in that capacity much rough work to do.

There was no defense; the jury found a verdict of "guilty" without leaving the box, and the prisoner was asked if he had anything to say.

"Well, cap'n," he said, "it's hard to be convicted for nothin'. I know no more of this burglary than a baby; when it happened I was fightin' the slavers on the Gold Coast."

There was something in the man's manner that impressed the judge, so he said, not unkindly:

"But surely, prisoner, if your story is true, you must have friends and comrades with whom you could have communicated? It is too late now."

"You're right, cap'n; it's too late. I couldn't communicate with them anyhow, for I don't know where they are. They may be in America, or they may be at the Cape."

"But," urged the judge, "the court has no wish to convict a man who may be innocent. Is there no one who could speak for you?"

The prisoner looked in a hopeless sort of way round the court.

"No," he began; but just then his eye lighted on a man in the court. "Yes," he added, pointing to him, "there is a gentleman who might speak for me if he would." The judge looked in the direction of the individual pointed at.

"Do you know the prisoner?" he asked.

"No, my lord," was the reply. "I never saw him before in my life."

"Well, Captain Sharpe," said the prisoner, "I know you well enough."

"Is your name Captain Sharpe?" asked the judge. "Yes, my lord," came the reply.

"Well, the prisoner seems to recognize you, so I will ask you to step into the witness box and be sworn, that he may ask you questions."

The captain went into the box, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Are you Captain Sharpe of the war ship Vulture?" asked the prisoner.

"Yes."

"Were you in command of her on the 'lave coast this spring?"

"I was."

"And wasn't I one of the crew?"

"Most certainly not."

"But, cap'n, don't you remember the slave ship that you boarded?"

"Yes."

"And you yourself led the boarders?"

"Oh, yes; but all that is nothing—you may easily have heard of or read all about that."

"Well, but cap'n, once more—don't you remember the big black slaver who was almost cutting you down? Don't you remember the one man who stood

HOW THE CALENDAR HAS BEEN TINKERED.

NOW that the world has begun another century, every one is interested in the calendar, some people wondering why 1900 was not a leap year, while others are eager to pummel one another over the "beginning of the century" problem. Our calendar is a puzzling affair and has baffled some very wise men since days began to be reckoned by years and centuries by centuries. The earth is really to blame. If it were only considerate enough to travel around the sun in exactly 365 days we would have little trouble in adjusting our reckoning. The whirling globe takes no account of days, however, but runs around its big elliptical track by a schedule of its own.

This schedule presents a problem in functions that has given wise men no end of trouble. Julius Caesar was first to make an attempt at solving it in 46 B. C., and he blundered woefully. His calendar—called the Julian—was made upon the theory that the earth went around the sun in exactly 365 days and 6 hours. So he made his years 365 days long, adding the odd hours and sticking them into a leap year each fourth year. But the true solar year consists of 365 days 5 hours 48 minutes and 45½ seconds. In the course of time Caesar's calendar ran ahead of the earth, for it was gaining a whole day every 128 years. In 325 A. D. it had gained four days, and the beginning of spring—which astronomers call the vernal equinox—had receded to March 21, though in Caesar's time it had arrived March 25. This was a serious matter, and the wise men of that particular year called a council to look into it—the council of Nice. Since the globe would not run according to their schedule they decided to humor it a little by altering the latter, so the beginning of spring was changed to March 21.

It was a short-sighted makeshift and did not help things greatly, for as time went on the remorseless earth got farther and farther away from their time table. Council after council tinkered at the problem, but no solution was found until Pope Gregory XIII, called the very wisest of his wise men to Rome in the sixteenth century, and they sat down in council to find a remedy—sat ten full years discussing the puzzle. The slippery vernal equinox had receded to March 11 by this time, and it took a great deal of thinking to find a way of making it keep its place.

Finally in 1582 a plan was agreed upon. The truant equinox must be brought back to March 21, and in order to bring it to the date set by the council of Nice ten days must be cut out of the calendar bodily. It was a startling remedy, and some objected to it as a clumsy one, but as no better was forthcoming it was adopted. The ten days were cut out of October of that year, and, to settle the matter to the end of human reckoning, it was agreed that three days should be cut out of every four centuries as well—that each 400th year should be a leap year instead of each 100th. By this plan the error in the present calendar—the Gregorian—will amount to less than a day and a half in 5,000 years.

The new schedule was immediately adopted in all Catholic countries, but Great Britain, went on according to the Julian calendar until 1752. The ten days had increased to eleven by this time, and as the gap was widening each year parliament decided to adopt the new scheme. In September of that year the change was made. People went to bed the night of the second, and, though they slept no longer than usual, they woke up on the morning of the 14th. Thus England's equinox caught up with Pope Gregory's, America's, likewise, and the birthdays of Washington and Franklin were changed in a way that has troubled many a schoolboy since. Russia still clings to the Julian calendar, however, and as a result our Jan. 1 is Dec. 20 in the Czar's domains.

between you and death, and what he got for it? Don't you remember that?"

And, brushing back his hair, the prisoner showed a great scar down one side of his head.

The whole court looked on breathless as the captain stared at the scar and at the man till his eyes seemed starting from his head. At length, as if in a dream, he muttered to himself: "Good heavens, is it possible?"

Then slowly and deliberately he got out of the witness box and clambered into the dock, where he seized the prisoner's hand, and, turning to the judge, said: "My lord, this was the best man in my crew and he saved my life. Providence has sent me here to save him. He is so changed by illness that I could not recognize him. But there is no mistake now. If you imprison the old bosun of the Vulture you must take the captain with him."

Amid cheers and sobs that no one cared to suppress the judge briefly directed the jury to reconsider their verdict, which they at once did, finding a unanimous "Not guilty."

As they left the town Captain Sharpe might have been heard addressing his companion somewhat as follows:

"Well, old man, we pulled through that business pretty well, I think. It was a near shave, though."

"Captain Sharpe" was, nothing less than a confederate, and he had assumed the part of captain to save his companion in crime.—London Evening News.

MISS ALTA ROCKEFELLER.

Her Hearing Restored, He Will Soon Be Married.
Miss Alta Rockefeller, daughter of John D. Rockefeller, the multi-millionaire oil king, returned from Europe to



MISS ALTA ROCKEFELLER.

be married to E. Parmelee Prentice of Chicago. The heiress and prospective bride has been in Vienna for some time and there has undergone a remarkable surgical operation. Her hearing was almost gone. To restore it Dr. Muller, a Vienna surgeon, destroyed the old ear drum and a new one was grown, the "hammer and anvil" being separated by the insertion of gold plates, thus allowing the drum to grow. It was

a delicate operation and there was grave danger of the brain becoming affected, but careful treatment removed all possibility of any such trouble. Now her hearing has been almost entirely restored, but she will go back to Vienna after the marriage for further treatment.

Vienna Losing Its Trade.

A special committee of the Stock Exchange of Vienna has just submitted a remarkable report to the Austrian Ministry of Finance, directing attention to the steady and alarming decrease in the volume of the business done at the exchange. This is ascribed in part to the domestic political situation. The legislative deadlock has caused stagnation in industry and commerce, whereas in other countries there has been an unprecedented development of the effect of anti-capitalist tendencies, which represent all gains and profits to be ill gotten. The profession of merchant has been denounced, it says, by unprincipled demagogues as disreputable.

The authorities are reproached with having encouraged these evils by undue tolerance. In former times every important commercial firm had its representative on the board. Now these agents are kept away by the vexatious proceedings of the authorities, who levy a special impost on them. The report also remonstrates against the undue pressure of direct taxation on joint stock companies. Direct taxation for them amounts to no less than 12 to 25 per cent of their income, and in some instances to even more. The report directs attention to the unsatisfactory state of the existing laws with regard to litigation resulting from boresse operations. The market for railway stock, at one time so flourishing, has been reduced to inconsiderable dimensions, and for this state of affairs also the report holds the government responsible. It remarks that almost every enterprise connected with public traffic has a standing difference of some kind with the administrative authorities.—New York Evening Post.

How Philpot Curran Got Even.

John Philpot Curran, one of the witliest lawyers who ever faced a court, was once arguing a case before Lord Clare, the Irish lord chancellor. Clare cherished a cordial dislike for Curran and, in order to show his contempt for that gentleman, affected to pay no attention to the argument and devoted himself to fondling a mastiff which he had brought with him to court. Presently he stooped down ostentatiously to pat the dog. Instantly Curran stopped speaking. The lord chancellor looked up and said: "Go on, Mr. Curran." "I beg your lordship's pardon," replied Curran; "I thought you were engaged in consultation."

A big fortune awaits the inventor of a sewing machine that will collect rents, repair family breaches and mend bad manners.

It is a difficult task to fathom a shallow mind.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

W. D. Wood

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.

Price 25 Cents. Purely Vegetable. Fac-Simile.

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

American Money Spent in Europe.

It is estimated that the 135,000 Americans who visited Europe last year spent there \$60,000,000.

Salt Lake Once a River.

It is said that the great Salt Lake of Utah is but a remnant of a vastly greater sheet of fresh water, which once sent a river to the Pacific.

PREVENTS AND CURES DISEASE.

Garfield Tea is a wonderful HERB MEDICINE that cleanses the system and gives New Life by purifying the blood.

Improving Street Railways.

Melbourne, Australia, reports that a system of "electrics" are to be built, supplementing the cable railways, to act as feeders from the suburban districts.

Farms in the United States.

The United States contains nearly 6,000,000 separate farms.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Enormous Freight Business.

Freight cars numbering 15,280 were switched in Portland during December, 1900. This means cars that were received and delivered, loaded and empty.

Electric Road in South Africa.

Pietermaritzburg, South Africa, is to build an electric tramway to be owned and operated by the municipality. Eight wheeled, double decked cars are to be tried.

Holt's School.

Holt's School (for boys), Menlo Park, Cal., has more students and is in better condition than ever. Spring term begins January 7th, 1901. Send for catalogue. Ira G. Holt, Ph. D., Principal.

Extensive Electric Light Plant.

Plans are now being drawn up for the establishment of an extensive electric light plant at Rio Verde, San Luis Potosi. All the machinery required will come from the United States.

The best is the cheapest. Carter's Ink is the best, yet it costs no more than the poorest.

To Study Homestead Laws.

The Russian government intends sending an agent to the United States to study homestead legislation with a view of its partial application to the peasant communities.

FERRY'S SEEDS

You know what you're planting when you plant Ferry's Seeds. If you buy cheap seeds you can't be sure. Take no chances—get Ferry's. Dealers everywhere sell them. Write for 1901 Seed Annual—mailed free.

D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

DROPSY

10 DAYS' TREATMENT FREE. Have made Dropsy and its complications a specialty for twenty years with the most wonderful success. Have cured many thousands of cases.

DR. E. E. GREEN'S SON'S, Box N, Atlanta, Ga.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

ITCHING Piles produce moisture and cause itching. This form, as well as Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles are cured by Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy. Stops itching and bleeding. Absorbs tumors. 50c a jar at druggists or sent by mail. Treatise free. Write about your case. DR. BOSANKO, Ph. D., Pa.

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