

OREGON SCOUT.

JONES & CHANCEY, Publishers.

UNION, OREGON.

OF GENERAL INTEREST.

—A diamond weighing a carat and a half was recently found in a gravel mine in California.

—The importation of American flour into the United Kingdom so far this year has largely exceeded last year's receipts.

—The first book containing musical characters was issued in 1495 from the press of the celebrated "Wyken de Worde."

—It is said that not less than two million pounds of dried sage leaves are used annually in the United States for various purposes.

—Mrs. Flora, the wife of a merchant at Sand Hill, Ky., walked up to Tom Miller a few days ago and filled his mouth full of dough with her fist.

—Susan Cooley, of Anamok, Pa., arose in her sleep, climbed upon the cowcatcher of a Philadelphia & Erie engine, and took a ten-mile ride at thirty miles an hour before she awoke.

—A new substitute for cloth or leather for use in the bookbinding industries is a substance made by preparing fibers of linen, cotton, wool, wood and such materials with a solution of albumen and glycerine. This is said to be absolutely water-proof.

—The San Francisco *Alta* boasts that the voting citizens of that city come from sixty different political divisions of the world, Egypt being about the only country not represented. The "American" party certainly stands a poor chance in a city where there are 23,348 citizens of foreign nationality and 25,236 born in the United States.

—To sharpen razors, says the *Electrical Review*, place in water to which has been added one-twentieth of its weight of hydrochloric acid, removing after one-half hour, wipe and rub upon bone. The acid acts like a whetstone and corrodes the whole surface uniformly. The process never injures good blades, and often improves bad ones.

—At Kirkwood station, N. J., recently, Frank Besse, colored, twenty-three years old, jumped from the Atlantic City express, which just then was making forty-five miles an hour. He landed squarely on his head in a dry ditch; rolled over, got up and walked to Camden. "His head was slightly cut," says an awe-struck reporter, "and one leg was bruised, but otherwise he was uninjured."

—At Monticello, Fla., a day or two ago Dr. G. B. Glover extracted from the back of a negro man named Kiah Hall a piece of knife-blade two inches long which had been placed there four years ago by a colored man named James Miller. Kiah had not the remotest idea that he was carrying cold steel in his body, and went to the doctor with the idea that a boil was developing. He was mad when he found that he had been taking care of Jim Miller's knife-blade for four years.

—A Georgia mule fell into an old well thirty feet deep. He took his position in a sitting posture and was the unwilling "monarch of all he surveyed" until his excited owner summoned a posse to his aid. A rope was tied around the body of the mule and he was drawn to the top of the well. The rope broke and the mule again went to the other end of the well. A second attempt was successful. He leaped to his feet and commenced feeding on grass as though nothing had happened.

—Dooley County can boast of the tallest man as well as the smallest woman in Georgia. Sam Cason stands in his stocking feet seven feet and two inches, and there is room enough for several more inches. Cason is so slim that he hardly casts a shadow, but he can get over ground about as fast as a locomotive. Mrs. A. Hall has a daughter, Anna, that was born in 1872; consequently she is fifteen years old, yet is only thirty inches in height. She goes about her household duties like a little lady, but, being so small, she is not required to do much. She is about the smallest woman in the world.

ANECDOTES OF KRUPP.

Some of the Strange Peculiarities of the Famous Gun-Maker.

The following stories of the late Herr Krupp are curious: "It was a standing order to all those who surrounded or approached him that the word 'Death' was never to be mentioned or referred to in conversation within the precincts of his great establishment. Some years ago a relative of his wife came to stay with him, and was taken suddenly ill and died. When Krupp heard of it he fled immediately to the neighboring town of Dusseldorf, and would not return until after his relative had been duly buried. This very naturally led to a scene with his wife, the result being that they separated. Mrs. Krupp went to live at Dresden, and not even the entreaties of their son prevailed on Herr Krupp to see her before he died. The same stubbornness was shown by him when his son Fritz, who contested the parliamentary borough (Essen) at the last general election in the interest of the Government, was defeated by the 'Ultra' or 'Clerical' party." Herr Krupp issued an edict that no employee should take into his cottage or read the local papers of the Ultramontane party. A few days after this edict a poor workman being found wrapping up his *Butterbrod* in a sheet of the journal was instantly dismissed."—*N. Y. Post*.

SUMNER'S STRENGTH.

The Remarkable Physical Powers of the Famous Senator.

Mr. Sumner stood six feet two inches high without his shoes, and he was so well built that his height was only noticeable when he was near a person of ordinary size. But there was a manner about him, a free swing of the arm, a stride, a pose of his shaggy head, a sway of his broad shoulders that gave to those who knew him best the idea that he was of heroic size. Then, too, there was something in the intent look of his deep-set eye, his corrugated brow, the frown born of intense thought, and his large head, made to seem yet larger by its crown of thick, heavy, longish gray hair, all of which gave the idea of physical greatness; but with his frequent smile the set frown passed, his whole appearance changed, and his face beamed like a dark lantern suddenly lighted. His smile effected a wonderful transformation in his whole appearance, and it set up a peculiar sympathy between himself and his recipient.

For one of his sedentary habits, he had extraordinary strength, and yet he was not an athlete. While in Washington his only exercise was walking, and as he believed it was the pace rather than the distance that tells, when opportunity offered he would go at a rate that amazed beholders. Some persons attempting to join and keep up with him only succeeded by taking an occasional hop, skip and jump, such as children practice when walking with their parents. Up to the time of his injuries he walked much in Washington, for, as he said, he could outwalk omnibuses, and give them long odds.

He was hardly aware of his enormous strength, it was so seldom called into exercise. His books were packed in large boxes at the end of each session and sent from his rooms to the Capitol, only to be returned at the beginning of the next session. These boxes weighed nearly five hundred pounds each, and were difficult to handle in passages and stairways, and so were accompanied by four men. Once when he was living at Rev. Dr. Sampson's, one of these heavy boxes got stuck in the stairway. It could be extricated without damage to the walls only by lifting it over the banister. The four men failed to apply their strength to the most advantage, for they got in each other's way, and thus failed to move the box. The Senator, hatted and gloved, ready to go out, came down the stairs.

"Why don't you lift it over the rail?" said he.

"How can we?" answered one. "You have no idea of its weight."

"Let me try," said the Senator, and, leaning over the rail, he seized the rope becket at the end of the box and lifted the latter clear of its entanglements by one sure pull, splitting his glove, however, across the back. The men were amazed; and he, a little embarrassed, said: "I didn't mean to lift it, only to try its weight," and then went back for fresh gloves. —*Cosmopolitan*.

DRESS WELL, NOT GAUDY.

Why Every Woman Should Array Herself in Neat and Tasty Garments.

"The day will soon come," says a well-known leader of fashion, "when it will no longer be a slur on a good woman, old or young, to say she thinks a good deal of dress; she attaches enormous importance to aesthetics." While it remains a good motive to give others pleasure and spare them disagreeable shocks, the rule must hold good in every department of life. "The day will soon come when it shall be recognized duty to conceal what is offensive, when slight deformities of limb and skin shall be avowedly disguised by art and great and startling deformities shall cease to disgrace our public streets. It is one of the duties of life to grease the wheels on which we drive as far as ever that is consistent with other duties, and most people must judge for themselves how far that is."

It is as easy to dress well as ill, since dress we must. Absolute unconsciousness as to how she looks is impossible to any woman, since every eye tells her unbidden; therefore, indifference to appearance is inequitable. It is natural to wish to please in all ways by kindness and a pleasant manner—or, at least, not to displease. How delicately Goldsmith distinguishes his two types of innocent and admirable womanhood! Differently lovely, Olivia was often affected from too great a desire to please; Sophie even repressed excellence from her fears to offend—"one vanquished by a single blow, the other by efforts successfully repeated."

Very beautiful women are seldom vain. They are so used to their own beauty that they do not think much about it, any more than a man thinks much about his rank or profession when not engaged in his duties. The vain woman is the one who has been unfairly disparaged. Undue self-consciousness is the revolt against injustice and like all revolts is disagreeable. Were all women acknowledged to have each her points, personal as well as mental, and allowed to cultivate them in a sensible and simple spirit, there would be less envy and malice, less vanity and wasted time, and more innocent pleasure throughout life. But a pretty woman who leaves her mind uncultivated her mind and heart for the sake of her body, that is the illustration of the 'jewel of gold in the swine's snout.' —*Dry Goods Chronicle*.

—In Texas they complain because the Red river is so low "it can't get out of its bed," and in Georgia they are dissatisfied because the Ocmulgee is so full "it can't be kept in its bed."

GREAT TELESCOPES.

Why They Are of More Service to Science Than Small Instruments.

It is frankly to be admitted that for ordinary work enormous instruments are not advantageous; those of moderate dimensions will do far more easily and rapidly the work for which they are capable. It would be poor economy to shoot squirrels with fifteen-inch cannon. Observers with smaller instruments, if they have sharp eyes and use them faithfully, can always find enough to do and do it well.

But the great telescope has two advantages which are decisive. In the first place, it collects more light, and so makes it possible to use higher magnifying powers, and thus virtually to draw nearer to the object studied than we can with the smaller one; and, in the next place, in consequence of what is known as "diffraction," the image of a luminous point made by a large lens is smaller and sharper than that made by a small one. The smaller the telescope the larger are the so-called "spurious disks" of a star, so that in the case of a close double star, for instance, where our nine-inch telescope shows only an oval disk, the twenty-three inch shows two fine distinctly separated points. It is true that the atmospheric disturbances, which always prevail to a greater or less extent, very seriously affect the "seeing" with large instruments. The "power of the principle of the air," which is to an astronomer the very type of the "total depravity of an inanimate thing," on nine clear nights out of ten deprives a great telescope of much of its just superiority, so that on an ordinary night a good observer with an aperture of twelve or fifteen inches can make out all that can be fairly seen with twenty-four or thirty inches at the same time. And yet the writer has continually verified in his experience the observation of Mr. Clark, who said: "You can always see with a large telescope every thing shown by a smaller one—a little better if the seeing is bad; immensely better if it is good." But when a really good night comes, as once in a while it does, then to a great telescope heaven opens, new worlds appear, old illusions are dissipated, and observations and measurements before beyond the reach of human skill become possible, easy and accurate. In fact, the reasonableness of wanting still larger telescopes is identical the same as that of wanting a telescope at all. Of course, it is impossible to predict what discoveries will be made with the great Lick telescope when it is erected on its mountain of privilege—very likely none. It is not possible now to go out at night, as some seem to think, and pick up "discoveries" as one would gather flowers in a forest. But we may be sure of this, that it will collect data, with micrometer, camera and spectroscopic, which will remove many old difficulties, will clear up doubts, will actually advance our knowledge, and, what is still more important, will prepare the way and show the steps for still higher climbing toward the stars. —*Prof. Young, in Forum*.

APPROPRIATED HUMOR.

Bob Burdette Tells How Conscience May Make Cowards of Us All.

If there is any thing that disgusts the tall corn and silo editor more than another, it is newspaper humor. Every time he reads a pun, he loses his end, and once when he clipped a funny poem and printed it in his department thinking it was a "Song of the Farmer," he kicked down his manger and was off his feed for a week. One day, he came into the office in high good humor. He had an egg in his pocket as big as a turnip, a stock of millet thirteen feet long—the boys had worked over two hours splicing it—and a bottle of sorghum that killed all the cockroaches in the office. "I'll give you something for your funny column," said the old man, graciously, "something that you won't be ashamed to have people read."

"You needn't credit it," he went on, as he scratched across the paper with a quill pen that sounded like a creaking wagon going down hill, and that flowed ink like an artesian. "Just put it right in with your own; thank heaven my reputation doesn't depend on these things. There she is, and she's a corker." And the ever gloomy humorist read: "No," said Mr. Fuss-budget, savagely, "Matilda can't have a new dress. Times are hard, and I'm going to have a tariff for revenue, dress or no dress." "Well," said his wife, "so we think Matilda is going to have a tear if her have a new dress, too." There was a moment of embarrassing silence, which was broken by the silo editor: "See? Tear if her have a new; put it in; that'll catch 'em." The old man's salary was to be raised the next week and he was assigned to the humorous department, but alas for the vanity of human schemes. That very night he was taken deathly sick, and the doctor said he could not live till morning. Appalled at the prospect of sudden death, he sent for the managing editor and confessed that he had stolen that revenue joke out of an English paper. Thus conscience doth make cowards of us all, and thus the native few of evolution are sickled o'er with the high caste of some one else's thought. —*Burdette, in Brooklyn Eagle*.

—The Atlanta *Constitution* is pursuing its crusade against the pistol-toting coward, arrives at the remarkable conclusion that more pistols are carried by northerners than by southerners, and even makes this startling allegation: "One peculiar feature of the hip-pocket nuisance of the north is the great number of girls and women who always appear to have a pistol handy whenever an emergency arises."

"RAILWAY BRAIN."

A Newly-Discovered Affliction of Railroad Employees.

At a recent meeting of the Society of Physicians of the Charite Hospital in Berlin, Thomsen exhibited a patient whose case he described as one of "railway brain," a neurosis resembling in many respects the condition already well known under the name of "railway spine." A healthy railway employee, aged thirty, without history of alcoholism, or of any predisposing neurotic condition, by the sudden motion of his train was thrown violently against the side of a car, striking his head. He sustained no wound, and at the time of injury consciousness was preserved. Some hours afterwards, however, he was suddenly seized with syncope, with mental terror, lost all sense of location, could not recognize the simplest familiar object, and described what he saw erroneously; his one objective symptom was absolute anesthesia of the entire body. On the fourth day after his injury he had violent headaches, a pulse rate of forty-four, and in addition to the cutaneous anesthesia, loss of olfactory and taste sensations, with difficult hearing. On the fifth day the psychic symptoms suddenly ceased, he could remember nothing which had happened, and had no explanation for his condition.

The patient subsequently became very melancholic, complaining of insomnia, headache, spinal pain, weariness and failure of appetite; no sensations of terror or disordered dreams were present. The objective symptoms remaining were well-marked cranial and spinal hyperesthesia; failure to distinguish between white and colors; loss of smell and taste, and impaired hearing; numbness, and at times paresis and spasms of the region supplied by the facial nerve were also present. He was discharged from the hospital as improved, but two months afterward his condition was unchanged; he was unable to work on account of headache and weakness. Thomsen's diagnosis was "railway brain," a condition of profound disturbance of cerebral functions from shock.

The increase in mechanical appliances, and the immense extension of railways, afford abundant opportunities for observation of nervous shock, both in its fatal and milder forms. While post-mortem demonstration of hemorrhage and structural lesions explains the course of these cases when fatal, it is evident that we must rely upon the continued observation of surviving patients to determine the development of lesions which will illustrate the pathology of this condition. The possibility of the production of degenerative changes in nervous matter, and cerebral conditions causing permanent mental impairment, is an interesting question for neurologists, and, in its medico-legal aspects, for the corporation whose property may cause such injuries, to their patrons and employees. —*Medical News*.

A NEW REPUBLIC.

A Bit of Land North of the Amazon Becomes Independent.

The tract of land which lies between Brazil and French Guiana, and which was a no-man's land, has been declared by its inhabitants an independent country. The Republic of Counani, as it is called, is 24,000 miles in extent, the coast line is 187 miles long and the population 700 persons, one-half of whom dwell at Counani, the capital, in thirty-five houses. The bulk of these are descendants of Maroons, or slave refugees from Brazil, but I learn from M. Boisset, the agent of the new-fledged republic in France, that their sympathies are entirely French. In 1883 they begged to be annexed to France, but the French Government declined, in observance of a treaty entered into with Brazil in 1811 which declared Counani neutral soil.

Repulsed, but not baffled, the natives unanimously set up a republic, with a French journalist, M. Jules Gros, at its head. The other members of the Government are likewise Frenchmen, living in France, and the French language is rendered official in the new-born State. I have before me the first number of the official journal of Counani, styled "Les Nouvelles de France et des Colonies, Journal Officiel de la République." *La Guyane Independante*, whose offices are at the Legation, 18 Rue du Louvre, is an interesting little penny sheet, and is to come out twice monthly. The official column contains a decree signed at Vanves, a suburban district, by the Lieut. President, appointing M. Guignou Minister of State and Grand Chancellor of the Order of the Star of Counani. Another and older decree institutes the Order of the Star of Counani, of which there are to be ten grand crosses, twenty grand officers, thirty commanders, one hundred officers, and an unlimited number of knights. The star, of which I saw a colored drawing at the Legation, is undoubtedly a tasteful one. M. Boisset tells me that after M. Gros leaves France very few decorations will be any longer given away, so that this distinction will become a very rare and hence highly prized one.

The resources of the country consist of agricultural products, minerals, timber and cocoa, 27,000 sterling worth of which is annually exported; India rubber, cotton, sarsaparilla, tobacco, vanilla, coffee, maize, rice, potatoes, dates, guavas, pineapples, oranges, lemons, etc. Breeding horses, cattle and sheep is also very profitable. A line of vessels will be run between Counani and Cayenne on one hand, and Para in Brazil on the other. —*London Times*.

ECONOMY IN DRESS.

A Problem Easy to Discuss, But Very Difficult to Solve.

The problem of dressing economically is one that most women have to solve. Although good dress is not necessarily expensive, yet it takes money to be wisely economical. Some one says that a lady should choose first the becoming, then the good, and last the fashionable in dress, considering her age, station and "points." It is well, from the point of economy, to decide upon a certain style of dress and adhere to it. When a limited range of becoming colors has been fixed upon, it is much easier to combine the two old dresses into one and to use up odds and ends successfully.

A few people affect a permanent style copied from some old picture; several good dresses may then last for years without need of change. But the greater number of women who "study economy dress in black, which is cheap, becoming, liked by most gentlemen, and sanctioned by those artists in inexpensive living—the French." Every one has heard of the English lady who always dressed in rich black velvet and antique lace and yet spent less than her neighbors. She accomplished this miracle by having three velvet dresses of different degrees of newness, and buying one every five years. A certain New York lady always wore black silk, declaring it was cheaper and more satisfactory than any other dress. Old ladies should certainly adopt a permanent, subdued style of dress. Unhealthy dress is always extravagant. Heavy skirts, tight waists and Louis Quinze boots bring expensive doctors' bills. It is an economy to have a few dresses that will meet all emergencies; there are less to be kept in order and made over. A real lady would be satisfied with a few things, good of their kind. Hand-some lace, a fine jewel of cameo, an India shawl will last a life-time and be an economy in the end.

Wash dresses are by no means economical unless a laundry is kept in the house. Black wraps, and bonnets go with all one's dresses, save trouble and expense. One ought not to save on shoes, gloves and corsets, as they should always be well cut and in good condition. The beauty of a gown depends not upon its price, but on its cut and color; cashmere is one of the prettiest as well as one of the cheapest materials, and comes in the most beautiful colors. Whether or not a general style of dress has been decided upon, the economist will always buy with judgment. She will consider what she has and what she needs, often planning one dress to answer for several occasions. She will avoid novelties as too noticeable for her limited and long-enduring wardrobe, and follow only the general direction of fashion's dictates. She will understand all the secrets of "bargains," "remnants," and buying at the end of a season when goods are "reduced," but she will never buy anything merely because it is "cheap" or because the salesman assures her it is just what she wants. She always gets good materials, knowing they cost less in the end, and gives preference to those noted for their durability, as Scotch chevrons and India silks. She will prefer French underwear with its delicate hand-wrought sewing and embroidery to garments loaded with Hamburg edging and cheap lace, and she will know that antique laces last twice as long and are twice as handsome as the modern article. Before buying a color to place near her face, our prudent woman will test its effect upon her hand and draw her conclusions; if a vivid green makes her hand pale and sallow, it will have a similar effect upon her face.

Of course, the woman who can make her own clothes saves a great deal; materials are cheap, but making is not. Many ladies make their own summer dresses, but employ a dressmaker for handsome costumes; in this case it is economy to select a thoroughly good workwoman, even if somewhat expensive, but to see that she does not choose wasteful fashions or recklessly squander her material. A well cut and made garment wears longer and is always a satisfaction. The tailor suits of the present day are wonderfully suitable and economical for street wear. An old suit for a bad day saves the better one, and an old black silk is a treasure. It is hard to tell just when a dress should be "made over"—experience only can decide. A thrifty young woman of my acquaintance never has a dress which can not be washed; her wool dresses come from the wash-tub "as good as new." Velvet waists and pretty neck arrangements and handkerchiefs freshen up old skirts. The old things should be used in preference to buying new ones. Aprons save dresses; a jersey substituted for the dress waist under a wrap is economy, and so is the combination of an old skirt and fresh waist under a long garment for theater wear.

In fact economy has a thousand little tricks to save. Have several pairs of shoes on hand and the same of gloves, giving preference to the usual tan color. If you can make your own bonnets, always buy the best velvet and wear it several seasons with a little change. Expensive ruching which can not be washed is more extravagant than fine lace. Do not wear white skirts on the street. One need not fear being "known" by a dress, provided it is good. By all means keep your wardrobe in first rate repair, leaving no hole or rip unattended. —*A. M. Turner, in Good Housekeeping*.

RELIGIOUS AND EDUCATIONAL.

—There are more schools in France than any other country in Europe.

—To feed the mind on evil thought is to produce vile actions in life. —*Zion's Herald*.

—Wesleyans have established a new mission in Upper Burma, making Mandalay their headquarters.

—Let men laugh when you sacrifice desire to duty, if they will. You have time and eternity to rejoice in. —*Theodore Parker*.

—An applicant for a teacher's certificate on being requested to name four animals of the torrid zone, wrote "two lions and two elephants."

—Boston has 542 schools, with an average attendance of nearly 54,000 pupils, and 1,382 teachers. The net expenditure for 1886 was \$1,454,023.86.

—A bequest of £80,000 has been made to found lectureships on natural theology at the four Scottish universities. Edinburgh gets £25,000; Glasgow and Aberdeen, £20,000 each, and St. Andrews £15,000.

—Wan Sin Lee, a Chinaman, who has saved over \$15,000 in the laundry business, has applied for admission to Cornell University. He says he has been converted to Christianity, and that he intends to go as a missionary to China.

—Fifty years ago two-fifths of the public school teachers in Massachusetts were men; now about one-tenth are men. The average wages of men then were \$25.44 per month, and of women \$11.38; now men average \$111.23, and women \$43.97.

—Dr. Warren, of Boston, is here, says a Rome dispatch, studying the practicability of establishing an American institute of Roman history and archeology, toward the founding of which he says an American woman has contributed \$10,000.

—The University of Berlin has 5,357 students; a gain of nearly 2,000 in fifteen years. The students in theology number 794; in law, 1,283; and in medicine, 1,297. There are but sixteen professors of theology to twenty-two professors of legal lore, and 109 of the science of medicine. —*Congregationalist*.

—Paysons on his dying bed, said to his daughter: "You will avoid much pain and anxiety if you will learn to trust all your concerns in God's hands. 'Cast all your care upon Him, for He careth for you.' But if you merely go and say that you cast your care upon Him, you will come away with the load on your shoulders."

—Miss Grace H. Dodge, the new woman school commissioner of New York, is the moving spirit of the working girls' guilds in that city, which have at least three thousand members. There are six or eight of the guilds, and all have been established during the past three years. The advantages include club-rooms with libraries, where the girls find a pleasant and wholesome place for evening resort, with now and then a lecture and a simple tea, and women physicians regularly employed to give skilled service to all who need it.

WIT AND WISDOM.

—Hate is the dregs of meanness. —*Whitcomb Times*.

—Why should not ducks be allowed on doctor's premises? Because they make such personal remarks.

—It is no honor, credit or profit to cheat a person who knows less than you do. —*Pomeroy's Democrat*.

—Customer—I would like to look at a fat goose. Shop-Boy—If you'll wait a minute missus will be here. —*New Age*.

—The man who has the reputation of always saying just what he thinks is either an exceedingly good actor or a fool.

—In some strange way the power to accumulate money seems to dwarf the power to elevate the soul. —*Cumberland Presbyterian*.

—You can't convince a young man whose best girl has just said "Yes" that this country is going to wreck and ruin. —*Somerville Journal*.



FAULTLESS FAMILY MEDICINE

"I have used Simmons' Liver Regulator for many years, having made it my only Family Medicine. My mother before me was very partial to it. It is a safe, good and reliable medicine for any disorder of the system, and if used in time is a great preventive of sickness. I often recommend it to my friends, and shall continue to do so."

—Rev. James M. Rollins, Pastor M. E. Church, So. Fairfield, Va.

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—OVID G. SPARKS, Ex-Mayor Macon, Ga.

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