

That Tired Feeling Is a Common Spring Trouble.

It's a sign that the blood is deficient in vitality, just as pimples and other eruptions are signs that the blood is impure.

It's a warning, too, which only the hazardous fail to heed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Remove it, give new life, new courage, strength and animation.

They cleanse the blood and clear the complexion.

Accept no substitute.

"I felt tired all the time and could not sleep. After taking Hood's Sarsaparilla a while I could sleep well and the tired feeling had gone. This great medicine has also cured me of scrofula." Mrs. C. M. Root, Gilead, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Bound to Keep the Girl.

Mrs. Suburb—I think Mrs. Lawnmow must have a girl at last.

Mr. Suburb—Why?

Mrs. Suburb—I hear her giving some one a lesson on the piano.

That's a Fact.

"Capital and labor should go hand in hand," remarked the moralizer.

"True," rejoined the demoralizer, "but the trouble is too many men are trying to get capital without labor."

It is unlawful in France for any person to give solid food to infants that are under one year old, unless on the prescription of a physician.

In the herring season, which extends from the middle of August to the end of December, the fishing boats of Yarmouth, England, caught 535,378,800 herrings.

A goose which danced in clogs is a curiosity on exhibition in London.

TORMENTING RHEUMATISM

Columbus, Ohio, May 20, 1903.

Six years ago I had a severe attack of Inflammatory Rheumatism. I was laid up in bed for six months, and the doctors I had did me no good. They changed medicines every week and nothing they prescribed seemed to help me. Finally I began the use of S. S. S. My knee and elbow joints were swollen terribly, and at one time my joints were so swollen and painful that I could not close them when opened. I was so bad that I could not move knee or foot. I was getting discouraged, you may be sure, when I began S. S. S., but as I saw it was helping me I continued it, and to-day I am a sound well man and have never had a return of the disease. S. S. S. purified my blood and cured me of this severe case of Rheumatism after everything else had failed. I have recommended it to others with good results.

R. H. CHAPMAN.

1355 Mt. Vernon Ave.

The poisonous acids that produce the inflammation and pain are absorbed into the blood and Rheumatism can never be conquered till these are neutralized and filtered out of the blood and system. S. S. S. goes directly into the circulation and attacks the disease itself. It purifies and restores the blood to a healthy, vigorous condition. It contains no potash, alkali or other strong minerals, but is guaranteed entirely vegetable. (Write us and our physicians will advise without any charge whatever. Our book on Rheumatism sent free.)

SSS

The Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Ga.

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

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

IT DOESN'T PAY TO BLUFF.



"Bluff," like America, the country where it originated, is a new expression, but the thing it stands for is as old as the world. Two nations go to war. The first care of the belligerents is to make the world believe that they carry victory in the folds of their respective flags; that large numbers of the enemy's soldiers are killed in every battle while their own loss is slight; that their wounded are almost miraculously healed. Again, two political parties struggle for supremacy. At every election each party boasts of victory. The opposition press, in its effort to make a defeat appear like victory, often goes to ridiculous extremes. The defeated candidates themselves put on a sanctimonious look and assume to congratulate themselves on results which are gall and wormwood to their self-love.

So strong a factor is "bluff" that should some innocent person admit defeat he would almost be held responsible for the reverses of the party. Nevertheless, in political battles, as in others, there are victors and vanquished. It is useless to play the triumphal march in the face of defeat, because it will soon be necessary to change the tune.

Thus in little things as in great; in national and international quarrels whose noise fills the world as in private differences; in vast enterprises which involve millions as in petty speculations—in everything, in fact, the same method is employed to gain the same end, and always with the same awkwardness and the same unscrupulousness. The success of the instant usually is paid for by a long series of reverses—the chimerical advantages which may be gained almost invariably are expiated in the real evils that come after.

While chance may give a clever and crafty player a momentary advantage, the final outcome generally favors him who really holds the best cards. Here, as in everything else, "bluff" is only "bluff," and its resources are soon exhausted.

THE ART OF CRYSTAL GAZING.

By Fitzgerald Motley.



When seventy years ago the Oriental scholar, Edward William Lane, published his "Manners and Customs of the Modern Egyptians" surprise was caused by his account of a seance during which a Mughreebe magician summoned visions in a crystal of people whom the writer recognized from description. His curiosity regarding this subject had first been roused by hearing from the British consul general that a servant who defrauded him, and of which no suspicion had been entertained, was described from a vision seen in the crystal, and on being charged with the theft had confessed his crime. Possibly Mr. Lane was unaware that the same means of detection was common in England until "the wisest fool in Christendom," James I., passed laws making crystal gazing a serious and punishable offense.

Inducements to hypnosis, which are used in all forms of so-called magical rites, are the monotonous repetition of chanted verses, the burning of incense, and the continuous stare at any object. These induced the hypnotic state in Mr. Lane. Possibly the most logical, clear and concise analyses of telepathy will be found in Dr. Hudson's "Law of Psychic Phenomena." Briefly speaking, his theory, now widely accepted by the scientific world, is that the human mind is dual in its nature; the upper, or objective mind being the means by which we reason and conduct the business of life; while the lower, or subjective mind, is the storehouse of memory, where every circumstance of life from the dawn of reason is carefully chronicled and remembered, though forgotten by the objective mind. The subjective mind of one individual is capable of sending messages to the subjective mind of another without the

By Edouard Rod.

objective mind of either being aware of the fact. Such messages are called intuitions. It is also the subjective mind that flashes the whole panorama of his life upon the dying man.

CIVILIZATION PRECEDES GROWTH OF POPULATION.

By Prof. G. Tard.



Far from being an initial cause, a motor of social evolution, the progress of population is never anything but an effect thereof. In China population has become extremely dense, yet civilization is not progressive in the least. In Norway population has remained exceedingly sparse, still civilization is most exalted and ever increasingly higher.

Look at the country of North America, a tribe of redskins dispersed throughout. It does not progress; it remains a hereditary huntress and savage. On the same territory later immigrants from Europe commenced to live in a state of dispersion, as in the far West to-day. Nothing serves to hinder these giants in enriching themselves and in civilizing themselves. Cities, the foundations for density of population, did not come until afterward and as a necessary consequence of the mental state of the scattered population, of its acquirements, of its laws, of its institutions imported from Europe. At the present day the United States is one of the nations of the world where density of population is the feeblest, and it is one of the highest places in the scale of civilization.

What happens when a savage or barbarous tribe, such as still inhabits the Caucasus districts of Europe, produces more children than it can nourish, because of its ignorance of agriculture and industry? Is it because of the sole fact of its multiplicity, its biological expansion continuing every day, or, oftener, the agricultural or industrial progress which permits this ever increasing number of mouths always to find nourishment? No. The excess of population emigrates, the tribe stagnates, that is all.

CONFIDENCE AND FALSE CREDIT.

By Andrew F. Hirsch.



Commerce is necessarily based greatly on credit, and credit on confidence; even cash transactions require confidence in the parties who may make warranties connected therewith. The basis of confidence should be substance, not shadow, actual not artificial.

In regard to corporations the State requires actual financial resources as the basis of confidence; in some States banks, insurance companies, building associations, and perhaps others, must deposit actual cash or collateral with a public custodian for the security of the creditors. This is a step in the right direction, though as yet not entirely efficient.

Our people are encouraged, indeed exhorted, to follow habits of industry and economy; they deprive themselves of luxuries and even of necessities throughout earlier life in order to provide at least comfort for their later days, only to find all swept away by misplaced confidence and an obsolete jurisprudence. The ensuing disappointment, bitterness and despair pervert every sentiment, and thrift instead of being the handmaid of prosperity becomes the mother of anarchy.

Abolish all the misleading attestations as to the amount of capital of the corporation, the million of dollars on which it is organized and the many more millions authorized; stop deluding and robbing the public with these falsehoods, and let the act of incorporating consist merely of a public declaration that the incorporators expect the business to continue, no matter who dies, and that they do not expect to pay any of its debts themselves, but that the obligations must be met from the assets of the concern and not otherwise. Some such system would tend to invoke confidence only where it is deserved.

THE RIGHTS OF A NEWSBOY.

It is good to know that all legal proceedings are not of the "Jarndyce versus Jarndyce" type, bound to inefficiency by yards of red tape, but that the ear of the law can stoop to hear the claims of a child, and the arm of the law to protect with ready directness the interests of a little street boy. The report of the juvenile court of Denver, Col., gives an instance that is worth quoting.

One day in a busy civil session of the court, which was trying a will case involving two million dollars, the court-room door opened and a boy poked in a tousled head and freckled face. The court officer "shooed" him

out, but he returned secure in the knowledge of his rights there.

The judge ordered a recess of three minutes, to the disgust of some of the distinguished counsel, and the boy came to the bench.

He was a newsboy. He said that he was having trouble; that for two years a policeman on the beat had let him sell papers on a certain corner, and now, as he expressed it, "a fly guy" had taken his place, and because he was a "new cop," he thought he owned the town," and had ordered the boy off the favorite corner, thereby making him lose fifty cents a day.

The judge did a remarkable and unusual thing. Considering that the boy had a case as important as the one before the bar concerning the millions that a dead man had left behind him for surviving selfishness, he held up

all proceedings while justice was done to the little chap of the streets.

There is often a rich kernel of right in a little thing. A principle of justice is no bigger when it applies to rich people's money than when it concerns a poor boy's pennies. Injustice might have driven the boy out of honest business. It might have impressed indelibly upon him a resentment against the law and a contempt for it. That is one way bad citizens are made.

Particulars Demanded.

Blonde Girl—I want some rice; let me see, how much do I want?

Green Grocer—Wedding or pudding? —Yonkers Statesman.

Did you ever know that when you laugh at seeing some one fall on the ice, the laugh goes to your feet and makes them unsteady?