

WILSON'S ADVANCE.

\$1 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXIX.

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIMST" AT BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S AND TRUTHS."

WILSON, N. C., FEBRUARY 9, 1899.

BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

NUMBER 6.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

The best remedy for coughs and colds and all kindred ailments; and the best remedy To-day.

THE RETIRED BURGLAR.

His Difficulties on Once More Taking Up the Ordinary Ways of Life.

"For a long time after I had given up business," said the retired burglar, "I had great difficulty in accommodating myself to the ordinary conditions of life."

"There were some curious things about that which might never occur to you at all. For instance, in those days, if I came home late at night, that is at the hour at which formerly I had gone into other people's houses, I never went in at my own front door; I used to go in at a cellar window. And then I made it easy for myself, too. When I looked up the cellar nights I used to leave a cellar window unfastened so that it was perfectly easy for me to get in."

"But one night, or one morning rather, about 2 o'clock, when I got around to that window, I found it fastened, and I knew well enough what had happened. My wife had a perfect horror of burglars, and I knew she must have been around the cellar after me and seen the window unfastened and turned the buttons. But that was no impediment to me; it made me laugh to myself. I had a key which she never knew how we came to do things—but when I slid in that night I got turned in some way so that I was in danger of falling, and I threw my arm instinctively to put up myself and my hand touched the end of that shelf—and naturally enough it dashed over the board. And the sport of it was that I yanked that end of the shelf free from its support and pulled it down, and the bottles and jars went slam—scattering down on the cellar bottom—and I went down among 'em."

"The upset of that experience was that I stayed in the house six weeks to repair damages, and as a matter of fact that did more to bring me back to the ways of other people than anything else. I was half helpless at first, and I gradually became able to do the habits of the house. By the time I was able to go out again, indeed, I had quite fallen into the ordinary ways and hours of living. I got up when other people did and came in early nights, and came in late nights instead of a jimmy, just as natural as could be."

"Disease of the Memory. A Russian doctor gives an interesting account of some of the eccentricities of his patients. In the case of a literary man, some time previous to his seeking advice he had been troubled with an absolute failure of memory."

"He could remember exactly everything he had done more than a year ago, but occurrences of later date he had entirely forgotten. When attacked by the disease he was engaged in writing a novel, which he had just finished. He remembered the first half, but could not tell how he had intended to finish it. He was at last unable to remember whether he had dined."

"In another case the patient tells of his travels, but reports the tales a dozen times an hour, with the same phrases. He would play a game of cards carefully and well; five minutes afterward he would mention that he had not played cards."

"Popular Beliefs. The research into popular beliefs is an absorbing and not a profitless study. Scarcely a day passes that we do not run across some piece of superstition that dates, in one form or another, from a far antiquity. Salt is spilled at table, and we jest with our neighbor over the prospect of a quarrel, half believing in the sign, though we may not know that the Romans did the same. A dog howls at night, and we recall the widespread belief that the howling of the dog foretells death, but forget that our early Aryan ancestors assigned to the dog the office of messenger from one world of spirits to another."

"The every-day custom is as old as humanity; the nursery rhyme may be traced back to an origin in the world's babyhood; the familiar fairy tale which delights nineteenth century children is found in varying forms in all countries, pointing to a common origin in a remote age, embodying old Aryan myths, and giving us interesting information of the conceptions of our ancestors regarding the nature and human life."

"A GREAT record of cures, unequalled in medical history, proves Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses merit unknown to any other MEDICINE."

ROYAL GAMBLING SCHEME

The Havana Lottery Which for Years Has Been a Curse to Cuba.

A GIGANTIC SWINDLE.

Tickets Sold Broadcast Over the Island, But Winners Few and Far Between.

Two Hundred and Fifty Thousand Inland and Foreign Every Year, Though Miserable, Ridged, General Luck Characteristic Message to Our Government—The End Near at Hand.

The Royal Lottery of Cuba, with headquarters in Havana, is still doing business—\$1 a ticket, and the king of Spain, as ever, winning the grand prize of \$50,000 at each drawing. The royal gambling scheme, however, is nearing the end of its fortune-promising, pauper-producing career in Cuba.

Here for many years this corporation, existing by royal grant and under royal favor, has conducted a thoroughly honorable swindling business. Its little red tickets have spread over the island, irritatingly, like the signs of richly heaped gold. Billetos de Loteria have sold 1,000,000 a month, at \$1 each. And twenty-five per cent. of this \$1,000,000 has been paid monthly to the royal ruler of Spain. But now the king has said no longer to rule Cuba, since his royal army is to vacate the island, his royal lottery is a danger of eviction.

Hence, the corporation's president and all its vice presidents have put their heads together and concocted a scheme, by the operation of which they hope to continue business at the old stand. They have planned to cut loose from the royal head in Spain, to drop their royal name, and to substitute the word "Royal" and substitute the word "Cuba." Moreover, the twenty-five per cent. of the gross receipts now demanded by the Spanish government, will be offered to the Cuban government. The question now is, will the Cuban government, or rather, ought the Cuban government, to accept the corporation's offer to permit the lottery to continue business.

In Havana, Santiago, Cienfuegos, Matanzas, everywhere in the island, lottery tickets are sold by every worthless man, woman or child, who can secure the confidence of a broker. The broker trusts the peddler with the tickets, and the peddler sells them for a certain commission. Thus far, the lottery scheme is good—it furnishes employment for the needy and the poor, and the peddler infests the streets, wharves, and shops. While you sit in a cafe, you are offered twenty-five tickets at different vendors in as many minutes.

In the old prosperous times, the tickets cost \$1 each, in Spanish silver. But since the beginning of the Cuban war, more than three years ago, the price has been \$1 in paper. Two hundred and fifty thousand tickets are issued and there is a drawing every ten days. At the last drawing on the morning of Oct. 19, the half offered to the poor people of Cuba consisted of the usual grand prize of \$50,000 and, in addition, one premium of \$10,000, one of \$5,000, four of \$1,000 each, two of \$400 each, two of \$200 each and several hundred and ninety-eight of \$100 each, making a total of 800 premiums, amounting to \$150,000. Two hundred and fifty thousand tickets were issued, and supposed to be sold. Yet during the ten days in which that quarter million pieces of worthless paper were sold at \$1 each, misery reigned in Cuba. People were starving to death. Eight cents a day, the half offered to the poor people of Cuba, was not enough to keep them from starving.

Just before the war, when the United States began the work of Cuban relief, money was sent to Consul General Lee. The general distributed the necessary 8 cents a day of those of the royal concentrados who were found worthy. Still the drawings are held every ten days, and observe that good—it furnishes employment for the needy and the poor, and the peddler infests the streets, wharves, and shops. While you sit in a cafe, you are offered twenty-five tickets at different vendors in as many minutes.

Since the raising of the blockade the people generally have lost some of their confidence, for the lottery officials have been detected passing out counterfeit coin with good currency. Still the drawings are held every ten days, and observe that good—it furnishes employment for the needy and the poor, and the peddler infests the streets, wharves, and shops. While you sit in a cafe, you are offered twenty-five tickets at different vendors in as many minutes.

Two hours after each drawing the names of the winners are published in the Havana "Extra," and cried in all the streets. The names are telegraphed to the newspapers in Santiago, Matanzas, and other cities. But as no addresses are given, it is obviously impossible to meet winners face to face. The Royal Lottery officials positively refuse to give any information whatsoever. Their plea is that they must respect "keep sacred" the privacy of their patrons. After the drawing of Sept. 19, one of the vice presidents was asked a very ordinary question concerning the conduct of the lottery. His reply was: "Senor, this is our business and not yours."

This royal company of pickpockets, however, may soon have to walk Spanish by order of an American.

Two Heights to Attain. There are two heights to which so few human beings attain that I think they must be left for us to reach only in heaven. They are the art of forgiving those we have wronged, and of being grateful for the blessings that have been withheld from us.

One man cast his bread upon the water, but he kept on working, and it came back cake with "lots of frost" upon the water and then sat down and waited for its return; but when it came back to him it was moldy, and he said it was "just his luck."

WANTED SEVERAL TRUSTWORTHY PERSONS IN THIS STATE to manage our business in their own and nearby counties. It is mainly office work conducted at home. Salary straight \$500 a year and expenses—definite bonafide possible to meet winners face to face. References. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. Herbert E. Hess, Prest., Dept. M, Chicago.

AN OLD CIRCUS MAN'S STORY

He Tells How They Found a Place in Which to Bury the Great Giant.

"I never told you the exact height of the great giant—what's the use?" said the old circus man. "You wouldn't believe it if I did, as I've said before, you'd only make you dis-believe what I do tell you about him, and what's the use? But you can form some sort of an idea about it if from these of the last time you are able from what I'm going to tell you now about his death and burial, because in the course of time he died."

"We were under canvas then, showing three times a day, and no more ourselves, and we were tolerable busy, and we really hadn't time to give attention as we ought to the burying of what had been, after the great giraffe, our very greatest attraction. The digging of a grave for him would have been like digging the foundations for several houses in a row and would have taken lots of time, and the mere cost of the land would be considerable."

"Well, as usual, the old man's horse sense came to the rescue. In looking around for a place where he could bury the giant, he discovered the neck of an abandoned canal that they'd stopped using when the railroad was built. This old canal ran through the edge of a man's farm there, and the land was no use to anybody. It didn't pay to plough it over, and it would take to get horses and ploughs up and down the bank, and it wasn't any good for anything; and the old man bought a strip of that land along there, a few acres, for it was enough for a cemetery for the giant, for next to nothing. So you see there we were, with the land bought and the grave dug with the very small expense, and I'll tell you the rest."

"We laid the giant down in the section of the canal we had bought, and hauled earth up from the rest of the piece to cover him up—the old man was wise enough of course to buy any amount of earth to provide for that. When the mound was rounded up in proper shape and dug proportions it made quite a ridge; it was a flat country round there, and you could see this ridge for quite a piece."

"Of course the old man put up a headstone, and it was much the biggest I ever saw, and quite different from any I ever saw. It was built of brick. The old man hired all the men that could work on it, and they put in a foundation and built the headstone in half a day. It was something like the sides of a brick house for general dimensions, only it was very much thicker and tombstone-like in shape, and at a little distance in the level country the ridge with the great stone at one end of it looked like what it was, the grave of a mighty giant."

"And so we left him secure in memory, as we thought with the inscription we had put on the headstone, but a great storm came to bury the mound, and had set and blew the headstone down, and there it lay simply a scattering pile of brick. But the mound remained, as it still does; I saw it there only a year ago when I passed through that country. But with nothing to mark it, exact knowledge of it gradually faded, and even tradition had grown indistinct, and the great mound had come finally to be known simply as the giant's hill."

The Climate of Cape Colony. The climate of the Cape Colony, and indeed of the South of Africa, is compared to that of the south of Europe and the north of Africa, with frost and snow on the highest lands and subtropical belts on the lowest lying parts, as in Natal, Zululand and Masahaland. It may be roughly said that any part of South Africa is better for those suffering from chest complaint than is the climate of our home country, at the most trying time of the year. But those who come to South Africa hoping to escape from this disease should not as a general rule delay on the coast.

The Cape peninsula is delightful for most people, but it is not by any means best for those who are constitutionally inclined to consumption. They must leave the coast, no matter how many inducements there may be for them to stay, and climb the tableland which faces them at whatever port they may land. At irregular distances from the sea we have probably nowhere more than a hundred miles of low-lying coast lands before we ascend. Once on the tableland, so far as climate goes, matters not in what direction southward we proceed, the climate is equally good.

The Sun's Motions. The sun has three motions—a rotation about its axis; a motion about the center of gravity of the whole solar system, which points always within the sun's volume; and a motion round some bigger fixed star.

Don't Neglect Your Liver. Liver troubles quickly result in serious complications, and the man who neglects his liver will find it difficult to get rid of Brown's Iron Bitters taken now and then will keep the liver in perfect order. If the disease has developed, Brown's Iron Bitters will cure it permanently. Strength and vitality will always follow its use. Brown's Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

Lives in Cages. Capt. Dreyfus is not the only man so unfortunate as to be shut up in a cage. At the Castle of Plessis lex Tours one is shown a dark and gloomy place under a stairway, where they tell us Cardinal La Balue spent two years in an iron cage so constructed that he could neither stand nor lie in it. He had the singular good fortune—no probably would question the adjective—undergoing a punishment unique in history.

In Copenhagen about 1740 there was living an Englishman who had spent eleven years in a cage. He was a gentleman of Lancashire in the service of Charles XII. of Sweden, and was arrested for some alleged act of treason. He escaped from prison, took refuge in Hamburg, where he was safe, but imprudently ventured back, was again arrested and this time, for greater safety, was put in an iron cage and stayed there eleven years, when he was removed to a prison room. He has not been ill any of the time, was quite cheerful, wrote a volume of anecdotes, tamed a mouse for amusement and never lost his hope of ultimate release.

Low Pillows. A well-known physician says that better sleep can be obtained with a low than with a high pillow.

THE SCAVENGERS OF CUBA

They Are Useful in Many Ways, But Make Unpleasant Companions.

THE HIDEOUS BUZZARD.

In Some Communities It Is Unlawful to Kill This Malodorous Bird.

The Scorpion Not Half So Bad as Its Reputation—The Tarantula Said to Be Harmless If Not Disturbed—Land Crabs Are Considered a Delicacy—The Curious Little Spider.

Our soldiers in Cuba have no admiration for the big land crabs, and certainly those crawling creatures are not attractive. They are, however, useful allies of the buzzards, repulsive scavengers that consume decaying bodies which would otherwise rot and give pestilence. There is considerable difference between these two scavengers. The buzzard is an absolute scavenger, fearful even of its own ugly shriek, and catches nothing that is not already decaying; while the crab, when ravenous, seeks prey, devouring live kittens and other helpless small things. At Belpe, British Honduras, there is an annual swarming of these land crabs; the negroes then catch as many as possible and keep them in barrels, salted, for future consumption. The hermit crab, common in those lands, is objectionable only because of its disagreeable fishy odor, which is not a pestilence, but only a nuisance to the misgiving ones who enjoy it. The hermit monopolizes any empty shell of convenient shape and uses it as a dwelling, and he is very particular to provide for that. When the mound was rounded up in proper shape and dug proportions it made quite a ridge; it was a flat country round there, and you could see this ridge for quite a piece.

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JAN MAZEPPA'S CAREER

Escapade of the Hero of the Wild Horse of the Ukraine.

Jan Mazeppa was born about the year 1645, being the son of a poor nobleman of Podolia. For some time the youth served as page at the Court of John Casimir, King of Poland. On his return to his native province he carried on an intrigue with the wife of one of his neighbors. Being surprised by the offended husband, he was bound by his orders to one of the wild horses which roam about the Ukraine, and the terrified animal, being turned loose, ran with his burden till it reached the country of the Cossacks, where Mazeppa, half dead, was released by the peasants.

Being tenderly nursed by the peasants, Mazeppa was restored to health and rose to such favor with their Hetman that he was chosen as his successor. As chief of the Cossacks, he rendered many services to Peter the Great, and, being strongly attached to the liberties of his adopted country, is said to have made earnest but unavailing remonstrances to that monarch when he had resolved to violate them.

Created Prince of the Ukraine, Mazeppa was tired of his dependence on the Emperor and entered into a secret league with Charles XII. of Sweden. His scheme being discovered, and his capital, Baturin, having been taken by the Russians, he joined the Swedish King. The battle of Pultowa was the result of his counsel, and after that disastrous engagement Mazeppa took refuge at Bender, where he poisoned himself September 22, 1709.

Marriage in the Philippines. In no respect will the domination, or even the influence, of the United States in the Philippines work for good more than the social life of the people. An American minister who has recently returned from the islands is the authority for the statement that the priests have for many years charged the natives no less than \$30 for performing the marriage service. As the average native and Spanish laborer is able to earn about \$2 a month "when times were good" and he had regular employment, it is easy to see why common law marriages have always been the rule rather than the exception. It is safe to say that among the first reforms introduced in the islands is one that will have direct bearing upon the sanctity of the marriage relation.

Memory of Hotel Clerks. The memory of a hotel clerk is cultivated along peculiar lines. Hundreds of names and faces have to be accurately memorized, and he must be able at a minute's notice to tell the number of the room in which any of the hotel visitors is quartered. If asked the number of the room occupied by John Smith a good clerk can, without hesitation, put his hand in the proper pigeon-hole and extract the key. The curious part of the operation is that he can rarely make it work backward. If asked who is in a given room he almost invariably has to consult his books before responding.

Distressing Stomach Disease. Permanently cured by the masterly powers of South American Nerve Tonic. Invalids need suffer no longer, because this great remedy can cure them all. It is a cure for the whole of stomach weakness and indigestion. The relief it brings is marvelous and surprising. It makes no failure; never disappoints. No matter how long the sufferer has been afflicted, certain under the use of this great health giving force. Pleasant and always safe. Sold by E. F. Nadal, Druggist, Wilson, N. C.

Manila Hemp. Every engineer knows that Manila hemp is, but few are aware that it is the product of a species of banana which is cultivated in certain localities in the Philippine Islands. The plant, called by the natives "abaca," throws up a cluster of sheathing leaf stalks to a height of twenty to thirty feet, which spread out at the top into a crown of huge, undivided leaves. When it is three years old it is cut down, and the stalks are torn into strips. These strips, while still in the sheath, are drawn between a knife and a wooden block, and the soft cellular matter is removed. The fibre is then hung up to dry in the open air until it is fit for use. Each stalk gives about a pound of fibre, and twenty stalks will yield about twenty pounds of fibre. The inside fibre, which is thin and used by the natives for making articles of domestic use, is called "bata," and is a hard and strong fibre. The whole supply of Manila hemp practically comes from the Philippines, and the United States consumes 41 per cent of it. Last year the country took 41,743 bales out of the 225,020 bales exported. Great Britain coming next with 38,152 bales. The continent of Europe took 22,573 bales.

Smallest Locomotive. The smallest locomotive ever made was seen at the Omaha exposition. Its height from the top of the stack to the rails is 25 inches, and the gauge is 12 1/2 inches. The cylinders are 2 1/2 inches; the boiler is 15 1/2 inches power, and tested to 300 pounds of pressure. The diameter of the driving wheel is 10 inches. The weight of the engine is about 900 pounds, and it will run on a rail three-quarters of an inch square. It will draw 10 cars, each containing two persons.

Cheap Land. Five acres of land at Charing Cross, now owned by the Marquis of Salisbury, were bought 250 years ago by his ancestors for grazing purposes at a ground rent of \$5 an acre for 500 years.

CASTORIA. Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer.

THE ART OF SUBSTITUTING

One of the Cleverest Tricks Known to the Professional Swindler.

IT REQUIRES PATIENCE.

The Victim May Have Been Watched for Months Before He Is Fleeced.

The Case of Doctor Darlington, Who Was Robbed of a Satchel Containing \$50,000 in Cash—Some Other Instances Where Large Sums Have Been Secured by This Process.

"The art of 'substituting' is perhaps one of the cleverest tricks of the profession," said a veteran thief-taker, when approached concerning the loss of Samuel Greenwood, president of the Coatsville (Pa.) National Bank, who was robbed of a satchel containing bonds to the value of \$10,000, while another grip was substituted in its place. "Speaking of similar cases that have come to my notice," the detective continued, as he leaned back in his chair and took on a reminiscence air, "it is remarkable how clever devices the professional swindler will resort to in order to fasten on his intended prey. And yet, while the abstracting of one's grip and the substituting of another may seem a difficult matter at first glance, nevertheless when you remember that the thief may have watched Mr. Greenwood for months, the thing becomes quite clear. He may have followed him from place to place, week out and week in. He became acquainted with the habits of his intended victim, and when the opportune moment arrived in the restaurant all he had to do was to place his empty grip where the satchel containing the valuables had been before."

"So much for that case. Let me tell you about another, much cleverer by the exception that the swindler was apprehended afterward. About thirty years ago a great sensation was created when Doctor Darlington, president of the West Chester (Pa.) bank, was robbed of a satchel containing \$25,000 in cash. He was on his way home from Philadelphia. Seated in the railroad coach, with his feet on an old grip on the floor, the old gentleman thought himself and his treasure absolutely safe. But he did not know what was in store for him. In the seat in front of him sat a woman in black. By the way, it is nearly always a woman in black who is concerned in these swindling affairs. But to continue. "The lady, for she had all the appearances of a gentleman, was evidently distressed from a cough and rather released his foothold on his grip, while placing his knees on his seat. The scheme was not mature as yet however. The woman bowed down on the floor, and the doctor, assisting in his raising, and thus matters stood for a minute or two. The moment for the work of the confederates had now arrived. Scattered across the aisle one of the thieves swiftly pushed his own satchel under Doctor Darlington's seat, abstracted the full one, and the trick was done. The man was attired in a long coat, which facilitated the operation, and when the old man sat down he felt secure in the fact that his feet were now touched a satchel. At the next station the thief got off, and the woman was not suspected until long afterward, for Doctor Darlington never discovered his loss until he reached home. The man implicated was 'To-bacco Jack' and 'Stumpy' Williams, convicted of long terms in the penitentiary. The woman, whose name I have forgotten, was also sent up."

"You can easily see how the trick was done," and here the superintendent of the police, who had been present, and other paraphernalia, how Doctor Darlington was made the loser of a satchel worth \$50,000.

"One of the foremost detectives in the service, who for obvious reasons desires to be withheld, told of another satchel robbery that differed in some respects from the one above. The spotted victim was despoiled of his grip as the train started at a station. He was not aware of the loss until he felt secure in the fact that his feet were now touched a satchel. At the next station the thief got off, and the woman was not suspected until long afterward, for Doctor Darlington never discovered his loss until he reached home. The man implicated was 'To-bacco Jack' and 'Stumpy' Williams, convicted of long terms in the penitentiary. The woman, whose name I have forgotten, was also sent up."

Condition of Working People. A striking illustration of the difference in the condition of the working people of Europe and those of America is furnished by contrasting the stateroom passengers who go West with those that go East on the big Atlantic steamers. Steamship doctors say that on the westward voyage they are always compelled to use many gallons of disinfectants in the stateroom. On the eastward voyage they use none. Emigrants from Europe to the United States are headed together like so many cattle, and live in a way that would disgrace noble animals. After two or three years in America, when they go back to their homes, they demand clean quarters and comfortable beds and the use of a bathroom. When they go West they carry their belongings tied up in a handkerchief or jammed into a bag. When they go East they have a good trunk, and sometimes several of them.

A Big Sewing Machine. A monster sewing machine weighing three and one-quarter tons is in Leeds. It sews leather belting.

Why allow yourself to be slowly tortured at the stake of disease? Chills and fever will undermine, and eventually break down the strongest constitution. "FEBRI CURA" (Sweet Chill Tonic of Iron) is more effective than Quinine and being combined with Iron is an excellent Tonic and Nerve Medicine. It is pleasant to take, is sold under positive guarantee to cure or under refund. Accept no substitutes. The "just as good" kind don't effect cures. Sold by B. W. Hargrave.

Oh, the Pain of Rheumatism!

Rheumatism often causes the most intense suffering. Many have for years vainly sought relief from this disabling ever. Rheumatism is a blood disease, and Swift's Specific is the only cure, because it is the only remedy which can reach such deep-seated diseases.

A few years ago I was taken with inflammatory Rheumatism, which became so intense that I was for weeks unable to walk. I tried several prominent physicians and took their treatment faithfully, but was unable to get the slightest relief. I was in a great deal of distress, and the disease seemed to grow worse, the disease spread over my entire body, and from November to March I suffered agony. I tried many patent medicines, but to no avail. Upon the advice of a friend I decided to try Swift's Specific. I bought a bottle of it, and in two months I was completely cured. The cure was permanent, for I have never since had a touch of Rheumatism. I have since exposed to damp and cold weather.

Don't suffer longer with Rheumatism. Take your oils and liniments, as they can't reach your trouble. Don't experiment with mercury and iodine, and mercury will add to your disability and completely destroy your digestion.

S.S.S. For the Blood. It is guaranteed purely vegetable, and contains no potash, mercury, or other mineral. Books mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Hot Air to Clear Mist. It is stated that an apparatus has been invented in England called the Tugita fog disperser. This apparatus enables a pilot or the officer in the conning tower of a warship to see through the densest fog for several hundred feet. During an experiment in a fog, without the disperser, nothing could be seen at a distance of fifty feet; with it bricks were clearly visible at a distance of 75 feet.

There is an outlook pipe, eight feet long and three inches inside diameter, with a wide flange at each end. A pipe enters the tube from below, and the outlook tube may be pointed in any direction. When the disperser is in use the blow sends a powerful stream of air through the pipe, blowing a hole right through it. The fog is rolled back in every direction, and the moisture in suspension condenses and falls in rain.

A Suitable Mule. For more than ten years a very sensible mule has been working in the mines near Blossburg, Ala. He will pull his usual load of six cars of coal from bottom to top without a murmur, but if you put on an extra car he will kick and bray and refuse to go until relieved. When the cars are unloaded at the top he will always mount an empty car and lie down and ride to the bottom of the slope, a distance of half a mile. On one occasion as he was drawing up a load a train of empty cars got loose and went down the slope at break-neck speed, and the men thought the mule would be killed by the collision, but as the empty cars were about to rush on him he jumped on the first car and rode back to the bottom with the whole train.

Largest Painting. The largest painting in the world, exclusive of panoramas and cycloramas, is "Paradise," by Tintoretto, in the grand salon of the Doges' palace at Venice, being 84 feet wide by 34 feet high.

French and British Coronets. French coronets have nine equal pearls in their coronets, while the British baron is entitled to a coronet of four big pearls.

A Church Site. Eight churches have stood on the site of St. Paul's Cathedral in London. The first one was built in the year 232.

Carrier Pigeons. France has more than a quarter of a million carrier pigeons trained for use in time of war.

Fifty pounds a year is devoted to dusting the books at the library of the House of Lords, London.

Snails Are in Favor in France. The stories about the Frenchmen eating snails are believed by many people to have no foundation in fact, but snails are eaten and to a very considerable extent in France. Nearly 100,000 pounds weight of snails are sold daily in Paris markets to be eaten by dwellers in that city. They are carefully reared for the purpose in extensive snail gardens in the provinces and fed on aromatic herbs to give them a fine flavor. One such garden in Dijon is said to bring in to its proprietor several thousand francs a year.

Many Swiss cantons also contain large snail gardens, where they are reared with great pains. They are not only regarded as a great delicacy, but are considered very nutritious. Hygienists state that they contain 17 per cent. nitrogenous matter and that they are equal to oysters in nutritive properties.

Snails are also extensively used as an article of food in Australia, Sicily, Italy and Egypt and the countries on the African side of the Mediterranean. Indeed, the light of snails as food has existed in various parts of Europe for many centuries.

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