

WOMEN!

Read what the Great Methodist

Divine and Eminent'Phy-

sician Says of

DR. J. BRADFIELD'S

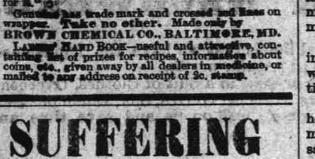
DE: J. BRADFIELD: Dear Sir-Some fifteen years

ago I examined the recept of Female Regular, and

sarefully studied authorities in regard to its compo

nents, and then (as well as now) pronounced it to

be the most scientific and skillful combination of



# A washington correspondent tens now Mark Twain, when he acted as the national capital correspondent of a California paper, mod to eccupy a small, dingy room, and how he used to snatice a villainous pipe and mur-derous tobacce to rid himself of unpleasant

visitors. This was assuredly an excellent idea for a man who could stand it, but it cruelly accriticed men who, with the kindest of intentions, called to see the quaint writer who was beginning to make a reputation.

MARK TWAIN'S VISITOR.

A Washington correspondent tells how

Tween's Smoke-House. [Asimasw Traveler.]

One day, while the humerist was busily at work on a sketch which is now known in forwork on a sketch which is now known in for-eign languages, a tall, sallow faced man, with a miserable expression of countenance, and a deep, consumptive sough, entered the room, and, without as invitation, sat down. In those days "Mask" could not well affect that independence which justices the ejection of a caller, so, turning to the visitor, Mr. Clemens said:

"Well, what can I do for you!" "Well, nothin' in particular. I heard 'em say that you are the man that writes funny things, and as I have several hours to loaf round before the train leaves, I thought I would come around and git you to make me laugh a little. I sho't had a good laugh in many a day and I didn't know but what you mout accommodate me."

"Twain" scewled at the man, who, thinking that the humerist was presenting him with a specimen of facial fun, began to titter.

"That'll de fust rate, esp'n, but I'd ruther heah you talk. I can make a mouth at a man about as casy as any feller you ever saw, an' wat I want is a few words from you that'll jolt me like a wagin had backed agin me."

"My friend, I am very busy to-day and-" "Yes, I know all that. I am busy myself except that I've get about two hours to loaf an' as I said jest now, I'd like for you to git off something that I can take home."

"Won't you have a cigar!" the humorist asked, to learn whether or not the man was a smoker.

"No, I never could stand a seegyah." "Twain" smiled, and, taking up his pipe filled it with tobacce strong enough to float a skillet on its funies and began to puff. "Fill Female Regulator. keep him in here now," the smoker mused, "until he is as sick as a deg. I wouldn't consent to his departure if he was to get down on his knees and pray for deliverence."



#### The Power of an Old Song.

[Chicago Ledger.] There is something about an old song that ficks a man up, body and boots, and carries him back to the long ago, when a dime looked as big as a barrel hoop, and no one can recall the days of childhood without being warmed with thoughts of good, and feeling sad re-grets that those bright moments should have had an end. An old fiddle with a string missing will make a grandmother forty years younger in two minutes, if it happens to get in the neighborhood of a tune that was whistled by a blue-eyed lad who now sleeps on the hillside under a willow, and the song of a young mother to the babe on her bosom, when the shadows of evening were beginning to gather, have been known to bring tears to the eyes of a man who would dye his hands with the blood of a fellow being for two dollars and a half.

Music, divinest gift of the gods, what treasures have thy melodies not given us! With a mouth organ at his lips a young man may feel rich in soul without a cent in his pocket or a crumb in his stomach, and with an old cracked piano at her tender mercy a young woman may flood an entire neighborhood with memories so precious that death could have no terror, no matter in what shape it might come.

Even an accordion as wind-broken as a preacher's horse may carry a Dutchman bigger than a woman's trunk from Milwaukee to Berlin in the twinkling of an eye, without putting out his pipe, and set him down in the midst of gladness cheap at \$100 a minute. The whistling of a school boy may floed the heart of an old maid with memories more precious than beaten gold, and a few squeaking notes on the bugle of a fish peddler may have power to make a mil-lionaire feel as wretched as a tramp in a bath tub.

The seethings of terment to ordinary mortals that come out of the end of a flute in the hands of a cold-blooded amateur across the way, will brighten the eyes of a man with a beard of snow, reverse the wheels of life, and carry him back to days deep buried with the dust of time. Once more he will be young, rolling in the haymow and sucking eggs on the sly. He may have won eminence and be honored of men, but memory holds the glass, and he sees a little barefoot, sheck-headed boy, with holes in the knees of his pantaloons, drinking from an old moss-covered bucket a draught sweeter than fame, and he feels that fortune has no joy attainable by man equal to the pure delight of innecence in easy-fitting garments.

> An Unsatisfactory Reperiment. [Dan De Quille in Oarson Free Lance.]

A miner living in the eastern part of Virginia City has long been anneyed of nights by the braying of a denkey, the property of his next-door neighbor, a Chinaman. Now, there has long been a tradition afloat that during the Mexican war our soldiers, who were terribly anneyed in the same way made the discovery that when a donkey starts in to bray he always elevates his tail, and if his tail is kept dews he is so discemforted that he will not open his mouth. By tying rocks to the tails of all the donkeys of nights "our army in Mexico" kept them silent. So our miner the other night affixed a large stone to the candal appendage of the Chinaman's donkey and retired to rest. All was quiet for half an hour, when the mines heard the donkey may "yee," but wont no fur-ther. The miner was just congratulating himself upon the success of his experimen when the donkey-which was tied up near the south side of his cabin-gave anothe "yee!" At the same instant came a crash of shakes and a fall and mashing of crockery. quickly followed by a most triumphant 'yee





SIX P. M.

But, see! In the nursery a terrible racket,

The dolls less their heads, there are rents in

And if you've a toy, it's the fashion to

FIGHT P. M.

The floor is all litterel with signs of the

He is sulky and tired with much eating and

And nurse, too, is cross as she bears him

The Young Idea.

[Tid Bits.]

"Bobby, you mustn't play so hard with

your little sister," mamma was saying re-

provingly, after Ethel had been picked out of

"Trains got to run on time, ain't they? When I'm aplaying train an' my train's got

right o' way, it ain't goin' to stand around

tor any second-han' freight, and the freight's

A slipper had the right of way across Bob-

A QUESTION THAT PRODUCED A COLD SWEAT.

[Salt Lake Herald.]

At a dinner party the other night in the

Hostess (to fashionable guest)-"What will

Guest-"Thank you. I always take the

Hostess' Precious Child-"Isn't he weaned

Explosion and cold sweat act by fashion-

THE DRAGGING MINUTES.

[New York Sun.]

you have, Mr. Brown, a piece of he wing,

by in a minute or two after.

going to get frown from the track, that's

each jacket,

creek it

fray,

play,

away.

the mud puddle.

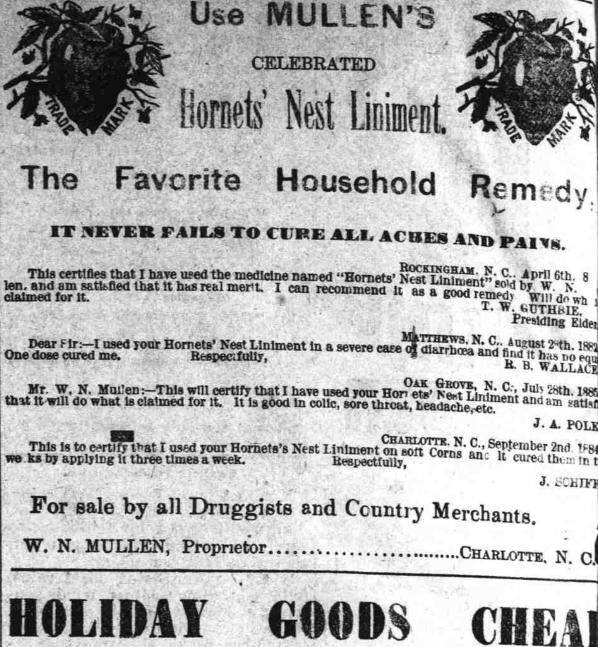
Twelfth ward:

leg, or breast?"

yet, mamma?"

breast."

able guest.



1885



R. H. JORDAN & CO.

---------BY------

the really reliable renedial vegetable agents known to science, to act dsrectly on the womb and uterine organs, and the organs and parts sympathizing di rectly with these; and, therefore, providing a specific remedy for all diseases of the won b, and of the diacent organs and parts. Yours truly.

JESSE BORING, M. D., D. D.

ATLANTA, GA., Feb. 20, 1884.

#### CAUTION!

The country is flooded with quack nostrums, containing IRON and other injurious ingredients, which claim to cure everything-even FEMALE COMPLAINTS. We say to you. If you value your life-BE WARE OF ALL SUCH!

# Bradfield's Female Regulator

is purely vegetable compound, and is only intended tor the FEMALE SEX. For their peculiar dis ses 1 is an absolute

#### SPECIFIC!

Sold by all druggists. Send for our treatise on the H with and Happiness of Women, mailed free, hich gives all particulars.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Box 28, Atlanta, Ga.

# CONSUMPTION USE

FOR COUCHS, CROUP AND

OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN. The Sweet Gum from a tree of the same name growing in the South, combined with a fea made from the Mallein plant of the old fields. For sale by all druggists at 25 cents and \$1.00 per bottle. WALTER A. TAYLOR, Atlanta, Ga.

# SKIN. MALP. BLOOD Cleansed, Purified and Beauti-

fied by the Cuticura Remedies

FOR cleaning the Skin and Scalp of Disfigure ing Hemors, for allaying Itching Burning and Inflaviation, for caring the first symp ion-of Eczema, Psoriasis Mick Crust, Scald Hear Scrothia, and other inherited Skin and Blood Diseases CUTTOURA the gr at Skin Cure, and CUTF CURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, external ly, and CUTTOURA FESSELVENT, the new Blood Pur-fier, Internally, are infailing e.

#### NAUGHT BUT GOOD.

We have been selling your CUTICURA REMEDIES for the past three or four years, and have nevel heard anght but good words in their favor You CUTICURA SOAP Is decidedly the set seling medi-cinal soap we handle, and is highly prz d her for its sootling and softening effect upon the skin J. CLIFTON WHEAT, JR., Druggist,

### WINCHESTER VA.

#### THE LARGEST SALE.

Our sales of CUTICURA are as large, if not larger than any med cine we sel; and we assure you that we have never had a single instance in which the purchaser was dissatisfied. As to your Soap, we can sel no other, every body wants CUTICURA MILLER & CHAPMAN, Druggists LOUISTANA NO. LOUISIANA, MO.

"I'll keep him here now until he is as sick as a dog."

"Nothing does a man more good than a hearty laugh," the visitor said, coughing as a cloud of smoke surrounded his head. "Wah, hoo, wah, hoo! Don't you think it is a leetle clost in here?" "Oh, no," replied "Mark," arising and mighty effort required the rock had been

"Oh, no," replied "Mark," arising and slyly locking the door. "I like a little fresh a'r, 'specially when

thar's so much smoke in a room," "Oh, there's air enough here. How did you leave all the folks?"

"Well, Gabe, my youngest-wah, hoo, wah, hoo-ain't as peart as he mout be, but all the others air stirrin'. You ain't got no chillun, I reckon?'

"No," the humorist replied, as he vigorously puffed his pipe.

"Well, I'm sorry fur you. Thar ain't nothin' that adds to a man's nachul enjoyment like chillun. That boy Gabe what I was talkin' about jest now, w'y, 1 wouldn't give him up fur the finest yoke of steers you even seen."

"You wouldn't?"

"No, sir, wouldn't tech 'em with a ten foot pole-would refuse 'em pine blank ponder, don't you-wah, hoo, wah, hoo-think it's a gittin' a little too clost in here now?"

"No, not a bit, just right." "Well, I don't know the style in this place, but I'll try an' put up with it,"

"Mark" showed no pity. The visitor, after a moment's silence, continued: "When I left home, Mur-that's my wife-said to me, says she, 'Now say, while you are thar don't smoke that cob pipe.' 'Well, mother,' says I, 'what'll I smoke.' I never could stand a se gyah fur it ain't got no strength.' 'Well then,' says Mur, 'don't smoke none.' I wanted to follow her advice, but I put mywah, hoo, wab, hoo-old fuzee in my jeans an' now I b'l'eve I'll take a smoke."

He took out a cob pipe and a twist of new ground tobacco, known in his neighborhood as "Tough Sam," whittled off a handful, filled his pipe, lighted it, put his feet on the stove and went to work. "Mark' soon began to snuff the foul air, but he was determined to stand it. Had he been acquainted with the numerous strong points of "Tough Sam" he would have surrendered at once, but this was his first introduction to "Samuel." The visitor blew smoke like a tar kiln. "Twain" grew restless. Beads of cold perspiration began to gather on his brow. He felt dizzy and seasick. Then, throwing down his pipe, he hastily un-locked the door and fled. On the sidewalk he met a friend.

"Helloa, Clemens, what's the matter?"

hurled as from a catapult to the wreck of the



Journalists are proverbially wealthy. To be sure we once knew one who was accustomed to write his "copy" on the soles of his shoes, and then go barefoot while it was being "set up." But that was no sign of poverty. He probably did it from choica.

New York Journal: "Can you tell me whose picture is on the \$10 bills?" asked a caller of a country editor.

"I don't know; I couldn't even tell you whose portrait is on \$1 bills," replied the pen pusher with an eight-line pica sigh.

St. Paul Pioneer Press: Bill Nye, the humorist, and wife were thrown from their buggy at Hudson, Wis., last evening, and

# DRUGGISTS.

#### Thousands of cases of



Headache are permanently cured every year (as the hundre of testimonials in my possession will testify) by the use of

### DR. LESLIE'S

Special Prescription. This medicine stands to-day with a rival, and with scarcely a competitor in the world. Tho ands of physicians throughout the country have acknow edged their inability to cure it, and are now prescriting I Leslie's Special Prescription for all cases of



in either its nervous, bilious or corgestive form, srising f obstruction, congestion or torpidity of the liver. When I that Dr. Leslie's

#### SPECIAL

Prescription will cure the most obstinate cases of Sick Headache, I mean just whit I say, and th that it not merely relieves but



cures, no matter how long the case n ay have been standing I have testimonials from persons who have been afflicted for twenty years, being confined to be or three days at a time every two weeks, that have been permanently cured by two lottles of Dr ile's Special

# PRESCRIPTION

so that they have not had an attack for over five years. If you are troubled with sick headach wish to be



be sure and give this remedy a trial. Frice 50c. and \$1.00. may7eodly S. P. ARCHER, Saratega SI rings, N. FOR SALE BY

T. C. SMITH & CO., Charlotte, N.C.



SALT RHEUM CUPED. Two of the worst cases of Sa't Rheum I ever say were cured by your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and the sales exceeds those of all other like remedies	"Helloa, Clemens, what's the matter?" Twain told him what had occurred. "Oh, you mean that fellow in brown jeans?" "Yes."	had a marvelous escape from a very serious accident. Mrs. Nye fortunately escaped un hurt, but Mr. Nye suffered a painful bruise of the leg which was broken in the cyclon	Bobby (to young Featherly)—Mr. Feath- erly, sixty minutes make an hour, don't they? Featherly—Certainly. Bobby—Ain't some hours more than sixty	CHAS,	HEISER.	Contraction of the second	a scn.
Sell very little of any other medicinall Soap that CUTICURA. GEORGE A. ANTHONY, Druggist. KEWANEE, ILL.	"You ought to have had better sense than to light your pipe in his presence. He's a member of the Arkansaw legislature."	of last fall. There's a Nemesis after William. A Modern Fable. [Life.] A rabbit went into a swamp one day, and	minutes? Featherly—No, Bobby, they're all alike. What put that idea into your head? Bobby—Sister. She told ma that the hour			Pilot -	V
The CUTICUTA REMEDIES are excellent remedies for all skin diseases. J. C. WILSON, M. D., HARVEL, ILL.	Eggs are Eggs. [Boston Evening Record.] The wife of a certain suburban was that nuisance among good cooks—a perpetual borrower. One day it was a cupful of sugar;	having provoked a quarrel with a hornet chased the insect into its nest. The rabbit then determined to blockade his adversary, and backed himself up against the door of the nest: but the next moment he was flying.	she spent with you in the parlor last night was the longest she ever experienced. Investigate Him. [Merchant Traveler.]	ses and			uadies',
CUTICURA REMEDIES Are sold by all druggists. Price: CUTICURA, 50 cents; RESOLVENT. \$1.00 :SOAP, 25 cents. POTTER DRUG AND (HEMICAL CO., Boston, Satid for "How to Cure Skin Diseases."	the next, a box of blueing and the clothes wringer, and so on. And she wasn't half as good at returning as she was at borrowing. One day in the midst of her cooking not an	through the woods at a tate that was dan gerous to previous records, and accompanied by a retinue of hornets. Having reached home, he announced that there was a riot,	When you see a young man on a cold morn- ing going about without an overcoat and saying he does it because he wants his manly bosom to jut out into the bracing air of health	ks, Valises	desirable goods and Shoes this	tow full of the choicest and most in our line. Gur stock of Boots season being in all grades larger prehensive than ever, we are fully	shoe
GRUB Pimples, Skin Blemishes and Baby Humors cured by CUTICURA Scap.	of her neighbors, a widow of small means, and borrowed the two or three eggs she hap- pened to have in the house. Several weeks clansed when one forenoon, she anneared in	swamp. Moral—Don't hatch your chickens before counting them; and be cautious about sitting on the next in the dark	you will do well to call at a pawnbroker's and see if he is telling the truth, A Popular Medicine, [Newman Independent.]	of Tranks,	way of Handson serviceable goo as represented.	et any reasonable demand in the me Styles, Low Prices and good, eds. Everything will be found just . We invite inspection, and guar-	and Uh a Specia
the ugh the Kidners. Shoo ing Paint he ugh the Loins. Uterine Pains, Lark is cough and activity instant relief and seedily cured by the CUTICURA ANTI FAIN PLASTER. At druggists. 25c.	the widow's kitchen with three eggs in a paper bag. "Good morning, Mrs. S. I have come to return something you let me have the other day. I had boiled eggs for breakfast this	A Southern Snuff Dipper. [Austin Gasette.] Col. Yerger-Where are you going?	An lowa man has discovered a remedy for rheumatism, consisting of maple sugar dis- solved in apple brandy. In less than a week after he made the discovery the whole neigh- borhood was himping around with the rheu-	II Line	who fayor us will	tisfaction in every particular to all ith their patronage. Il will receive careful and prompt	Y
55 A desirable bullding lot, fronting 99 feet	morning and these are three I had left over. Eggs are eggs, you know." Harper's Bazar: Student (to servant gi	the drug store. "What do you want to get?"	E Unibus Plurum. [Lowell Citizen.] It is said that "un Ohio man planted the	A Full			
Fourth street, octween the property of Col. H. (. Johes and Dr. O'Donoghue, known as the Dr. J. M. Miller place, Price \$9,500. CHARLOTTE BEAL FSTATE AGENCY. Nov61	the door)-Miss Brown? Servant-She's engaged. Student-I know it. I'm. what she's en-	"Already! Why, of course I have Whe	find Ammiddu fie in Colimnian coil in	A·	E, Ka	Unkin &	A Partie