

A Great Legal Victory.

Atlanta Constitution. Private John Allen, of Mississippi, who became the wit of the House of Representatives with the death of Sumner...

A party of members were telling yarns in the cloak room of the House yesterday and when Allen's turn came he told this one:

"I want to tell you of the greatest legal victory of my life," said Allen, as he lighted a cigar and propped his feet against the wall in true southern style...

"Well, Pompey, I asked, 'did you steal the hams?'"

"I just took 'em."

"Did you see any one?" I asked.

"Yes, Boss, the old negro, disconsolately, 'two ole white buckra's.'"

"Well, Pompey, I replied, 'I can't do anything for you under the circumstances.'"

"Now, Mars John," said old Pompey, "here's ten dollars. I just want you to try."

"Well, I consented to try," said Allen. "The case was to be heard before an old magistrate named Johnson."

He was totally uneducated, and was moreover a perfect dictator, and no negro ever came before him who was not fined the maximum penalty and sent to his fields to expiate the crime in the sweat of his brow.

"The magistrate heard the case. Every possible proof was brought to show that Pompey stole the hams. There could be no doubt of it from the testimony. I did not put a single question to any of the witnesses, but when the testimony was all in I arose and in my most dignified manner addressed the magistrate:

"May it please your Honor, it would be useless for me to argue the position he holds, and before one who would adorn the Superior, if not the Supreme bench, of this grand old commonwealth. And I say that those who know best say that you would grace even the Supreme Court of the United States, the highest tribunal in the world. It will be useless to dwell upon the testimony. You have heard it, and know the case as well as I do. However, it may not be out of order for me to call your Honor's attention to a short passage in the old English law, which clearly decides this case, and which, for the moment, your Honor may have forgotten."

"Then I dashed down into my pocket and drew forth, with a great flourish, an old copy of 'Julius Caesar.' I opened it with great dignity to the first page and read the lines which are familiar to every school-boy, 'Omnia Gallia in partes tres divisa est.'"

"That decides the case," said I, throwing the book upon the table. "That clearly decides the defendant."

"With great dignity and solemnity I then took my seat. The old magistrate was completely nonplussed. He looked at me a moment quizzically and scratched his head. Then, turning to Pompey, he raised himself to his full height and said:

"Pompey, I know you stole them hams, but by the ingenuity of your lawyer, I've got to let you go. Git out," said he, as he plucked his No. 9 in the seat of Pompey's pants, "and if you ever come here again, lawyer or no lawyer, you git six months."

A Wild Man.

The people of Oklatte, Tenn. are very much excited over the coming and going of a veritable wild man, a compound of Simpson and Esau. A party of men in the street were surprised by the appearance of a tall, broad-shouldered man, naked from the waist up, with hair unusually long on his head, breast and arms. They began to gape at him, when he threw one of them over an embankment and in a pitched battle which followed whipl six of his persecutors. A dozen railroad men finally overpowered him and locked him up in a fruit car. Within an hour he was free, having burst the rope with which he had been tied and crushed the side of the car as if it had been paper. He escaped to the mountains. No anxiety to search for him is displayed.

A Sorry Outlook.

Philadelphia Record. During the last year the failures of firms engaged in woolen manufacturing in Philadelphia has averaged more than one a week. In the face of this disaster it has been gravely proposed to further cripple this failing industry by heavier taxes on wool. The protectionists in Congress seem to have eaten of the insane root and to be incapable of learning anything from experience.

The New York Sun is authority for the statement that the waters of Connecticut Spring will convert wood into flint. It is not authority for the fact that they will convert wood into nutmegs or hant; though there is a legend of some sort of belief to that effect on the part of the Connecticut Yankee.

English Imports and Exports.

The returns issued by the London Board of Trade show that during the month of April the imports decreased £1,570,000 and the exports increased £700,000, as compared with the corresponding month of last year.

The Name of Lee.

The fellow Sheppard who edits the N. Y. Mail-Express, and who is known as Vanderbilt's son-in-law, is a small, jaunty, and delights in spitting his venom at the South and its leaders. His last offence is to assault the name of Lee, the most distinguished of all Southern names, for it has been illustrated by the names of Richard Henry Lee, Frances Lightfoot Lee, Arthur Lee, Gen. Henry Lee ('Light Horse B. R.'), and Robert E. Lee, his son, the greatest of men of American birth. The Nashville American begins an editorial upon the virulent, truculent New Yorker in this wise:

"The American's blue-ribbon ass, prize fool and belted liar, Elliot F. Sheppard, has broken out in a new place."

We believe that this impudent fellow receives too much attention at the hands of Southern editors. His ravings and ignorance do not really require any notice or refutation. He is so ignorant of history that he thinks Gen. Charles Lee, of the war of Independence, was an American and of Virginia Lee. He was English, and of no kin. He even calls him a coward, which is false. He was not a man to admire, but he was a dashing, brilliant soldier. The Northern slanderer refers as follows to the name of Lee:

"The wretched name of Lee has been a gloomy, concealed, disloyal shadow in our national history, wherever petted and courted and trusted, and it is time to have it forever obliterated."

The American says with truth:

"The wretched name of Lee has been borne by men singularly brave, gifted, high souled and patriotic. 'No where can one man having in his veins a drop of Robert E. Lee's blood be found who was not the soul of honor and of chivalry. He comes from a family remarkable for the singularly large number of its great and good men which it has given to the country and not one among them who has not been an honor to his country and his name.'"

In all the annals of history from Herodotus up to McMaster, there is no such figure take it all in all as Robert E. Lee, the blameless Knight, the stainless Knight, the man of noble and gentle soul, who was bravest of the brave, and yet as gentle, refined and lovable as a loving as any man of a great soldier according to the best estimates by the best equipped war critics—no doubt the greatest born on the American continent, and Lord Wolsey says, the greatest but Marlborough of the English speaking race—he is the most rounded, the most engaging, the most perfect character in all American history, and, as we hold, in the history of the ages.

"He sits among men, like a diamond in a gold."

He hath a kind of honor sets him off, More than a mortal seeming."

Beaumont's Warning.

HE POINTS OUT TO MCKINLEY THE DEFECTS OF THE SILVER BILL.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 30.—Mr. Ralph Beaumont, chairman of the national legislative committee on the Knights of Labor, has written M. J. Wm. McKinley, Jr., a letter criticising the pending silver bill. After summarizing the prominent features of the bill, Mr. Beaumont asks:

"On what ground of equity and justice does the caucus of your party decide to confer legal-tender powers to these certificates for the purpose of which the national banks desire to use them and refuse the farmers and business men of the country the same privilege? Or, to be more plain, who does the caucus of your party decide that the bankers may use these notes as money, while by farmers and business men they can only be used as notes in the face of the law?"

Mr. Beaumont then recalls the fact that during the time trade dollars were in circulation, although they contained 420 grains of pure silver, they were not received by banks generally except at a discount of ten per cent; while at the same time standard dollars which contained only 412 1/2 grains, being a legal tender were received, of necessity, at par. He then asks:

"What is to hinder under this bill if it becomes a law, these same bankers discriminating against this note as it is only a legal tender for the purposes above described and on what grounds of equity and justice does your party caucus say that these silver certificates shall be legal tender for the use of our national banks, while it is denied to the mortgage debtor to meet his interest and principal to these same banks?"

This bill creates money for bankers and notes for the farmers. Sir, I insist that it is not notes that these farmers are in need of, they are already burdened down with notes. It is money that they want with which they may liquidate their indebtedness to their bondsmen, and notes that the bondsmen may refuse to take when tendered to him. I insist, sir, that if you, as leader of the House, let this measure pass, creating these certificates, without conferring with them full legal-tender power to enable those overburdened farmers to meet their obligations, you are guilty of committing a wrong, and mark it, it is one that both you and their party will have to atone for in the coming congressional campaign. These overburdened tillers of the soil are in no mood to be trifled with. They are desperate.

A Boon to Wives.

Having used "Mother's Friend" I would not do without it. It is a boon to wives who know they must pass through the painful ordeal of childbirth.—Mrs. C. MELBURN, Iowa. Write the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by druggists.

Engines Half Human.

Some of the Superstitions of Locomotive Engineers.

Some Crazy Cats in the Cab for Good Luck and Others Do Not Care to Start on a Run on Friday—Presentiments of Accidents.

A great many tales have been told about railroad engineers and the queer notions they have about their "pots," as they call them. Some of these stories look all right in print, but in reality they are pure inventions. The Globe-Democrat correspondent resolved to interview a number of railroad engineers in view of securing their experiences with locomotives, and to find out, if possible, whether engineers, as a rule, are superstitious.

Creston is quite a railroad town, and in the center of a division. It is not trick at all to meet a half dozen railroad engineers, and as they are all good fellows, an interview is cheerfully granted.

Tom H— is one of the oldest and most reliable engineers on the C. & Q. railroad. Being asked concerning locomotives and their engineers, he said:

"A locomotive engine is, to my mind, as near human as any inanimate object can be. Sometimes I think that they are more than human. Of course that's all fancy, though. I have driven this engine, No. 483, for ten or fifteen years, and I know every inch of her, and know how to manage the old lady. Some days she gets cross and doesn't seem to care about working. Then I have got to coax her. Other days she'll feel bad and take on at a dreadful rate then I've got to doctor her carefully. We fellows have a way of talking to these little matters. As a general rule my engine is in good trim and goes like a bird. She acts like a human, trembling with excitement if there is a prospect for fast running."

"Do I believe in presentiments? Well, I'll have to say yes. The night we went into a ditch near Malvern, smashing up things badly, I told Jim (the fireman) a half hour before the accident happened that something was coming, because I never before knew the engine to act so queer. She didn't want to go, and when I roared her she growled badly, refusing to do like, along the rails. When the poor girl toppled over on her back in the ditch I thought she groaned awfully. I believe an engine smells danger ahead, somehow, and then goes to trembling and pounding. Leastwise mine always did."

"Ever see any ghosts?"

"Well, can't say that I ever did but once. Was once out at night. It was moonlight, and I could see ahead pretty well. We were nearing a place where a young girl had been killed while crossing the track on a little pony. As we came up rapidly I noticed something white on the track in front, and presently, to my horror and astonishment, I saw the shadowy outline of a young girl. She was looking at me with a brilliant light, and the animal was frantically frigh. Both were square on the track. I blew the whistle and turned on the air. At this moment the girl turned her face toward the engine. A long, cruel red glow extended from her forehead to the chin. Her eyes had a pitiful look. But we couldn't have stopped the train for our lives. We dashed upon her and went through the apparition like it was a cloud of mist. I felt a chilly sensation as we passed, and my blouse was damp, as if we had fallen upon it. That was the only apparition I ever saw. Poor W— ran over the girl, and has never ceased to grieve about it."

It is almost amusing to note the myriad of queer fancies that engineers have about certain things. Yet, as far as known, these fancies do not do harm to them from being brave and unflinching while they may be necessary to a superstitious belief that an accident is impending. It does not nerve them, and is more likely to keep them on a sharper lookout. Many an engineer believes that his fate is only a question of time, while others believe themselves to be insured against accidents.

It is said that the engineer on one of the express trains that telescoped between Creston and Ottumwa some years ago, when so many passengers were killed, had vague forebodings of impending disaster for several days. It was a feeling that he could not shake off. His intuition proved correct, and, through the blunder of an operator, a horrible accident happened.

A Week Too Late.

Five Dollars on a Uncertainty.

A young man about twenty-three years of age, dressed like a farmer, had his feet on the car seat in front of him and was reading a novel, when, according to the New York Sun, one of the boys went over to him and observed:

"I've just made a bid of five dollars on you."

"On me? What is it?"

"The best five dollars that you will receive within a week. I've been watching you very closely for the last half hour, and all signs indicate melancholy and despondency. Have you selected any particular line of killing yourself—poison, the rope, drowning or hanging?"

"Did you actually bid five dollars?" anxiously asked the young man.

"Bid?"

"Yes, if you lose?"

"I'll have to."

"That's too bad. I wish I could have seen you last week."

"Why last week?"

"Because I then had the ager every day right along—two cows were sick on my hands—my girl had gone dead back on me, and I expected a windmill man was going to shut me out of four hundred dollars. I did kind of think of suicide."

"But now?"

"All is changed. Cows got well—ager all gone—gal has set the day for next Wednesday, and the windmill man is straighter than a ban. Darn my hide if I hadn't going to try and live five thousand years."

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands of despairing patients can testify. A trustworthy medical writer says: "Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but most of the remedies in general use by physicians afford but temporary benefit. A cure cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes." Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

He laughs best who has the best reason for laughing.

Labor and Laborers.

The Evensville (Ind.) railroads are back at work. Freight conductors are receiving 2 cents per hour, and local freight conductors, \$3 per month, brakemen, \$3. Three brakemen on all local freights in another connection.

SAVANNAH, Ga., claims to lead the world in naval stores and the Atlantic coast as a receiver of cotton. About 900,000 bales of cotton, worth \$10,000,000, is handled yearly.

Some California vineyard owners are displacing their Chinese hands by white labor, claiming that the latter is the cheapest. Senator Stanford is among them.

OSAGE and Peterkin (Kan.) miners have succeeded in gaining 2000 per cent advance since October 1, making the pay \$1.65 per ton.

The New York Central Labor Union protested to the mayor against allowing a company to have the monopoly of a hack stand.

Temper, the New York newspaperman who ran against a millionaire for Congress, was defeated by only 100 votes in 22,000.

In Austin carpet-weavers got from \$2.40 to \$3.90 per week; women, \$1.90 to \$2.70; children, \$1.10 to \$2.15.

The sugar trust has thrown hundreds out of work in Boston. Who hands employed get \$9.25 a week.

Stimpson & Wacker, of Philadelphia, may establish a cotton-mill at Anderson, Ala.

A New York furniture union will give Christmas presents to the children of its members.

The average salary of the 55,572 fourth-class postmen is only \$123 a year.

The "Y" Improved Nail Company, of New Swanton, Ill., is a new corporation.

We make the best brushes, but the brushes come from Germany and Russia. Iowa's potato crop this year is 20,000,000 bushels, and leads the country.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., reports that no work on stone cut by convicts.

The big steel plant at Pueblo, Col., will soon be in operation.

Tim Burlington (Ia.) mill is being enlarged.

Demora has the world's largest stove works.

Costly Underwear.

Mrs. Langtry has a Dresser Three-Quarter-Dollar Dresser.

Three hundred dollars seem a preposterous price to pay for one pair of drawers, and when you think of any one's buying a dozen such "trifles" at once you must own it's enough to make the average woman gasp with envy and amazement, and the average man quake with awe that will prevent him from the fibers of his pocket-book.

And you, says the New York World, who are looking for a pair of drawers, Felix has just made for her twelve suits of silk undergarments, each 1,500 francs a suit. They are two separate pieces, and are of exquisite shades of rose, lemon, blue, lilac, scarlet, mauve, pale green, as well as black, white and cream color. These is the little affair that is neither a chemise nor an under-vest which goes on first. Over this is worn the corset, and then comes a garment which is the French conception of the divided skirt. A yoke is fitted smoothly over the hips, and to this is sewed the divided skirt, each half of which measures four yards in width and is made in almost infinitesimal accordion plaits. Over this, also sewed to the lower edge of the yoke, falls another skirt of tulle or accordion plaits, and this is ten yards wide. Each of these skirts is edged with the finest of real lace, yards upon yards of it being used, and each suit contains 100 yards of silk. The material is exquisite in texture, and yet is at once very light and very firm.

The Baroness Blanc, who wouldn't let the Queen of Sheba herself order her in flimsy if she could find out just what her Majesty had worn, has similar sets of this silk underwear, all trimmed with the most costly lace. She handles a night-dress to match each suit in color, and some of these have \$100 worth of lace upon them. Felix, of Paris, who made this flimsy, is a dressmaker whose many consider quite the equal of Worth, but he isn't above making petticoats, etc., for anybody who can pay his price, and he makes nearly every thing in this line that Mrs. Langtry wears.

Mrs. Fama Stevens underlined illustrates a number of the very latest fads. She is one of those who have gone in for blackness, blackness unmitigated, beneath the flimsy of her outer garments. First, she wears what can only be adequately designated as black silk tights, though they are simply the ordinary silk underwear of such people as can afford it. Then black stockings, a black undervest, all of the same skin tightness; then a black corset—that is all, except a petticoat that is placed beneath the gown. Mrs. Frank Leslie has for several years dressed in precisely the same style.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY SHORTENS LABOR LESSENS PAIN DIMINISHES DANGER TO LIFE OF MOTHER

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO. ATLANTA, GA. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



"The Old Oaken Bucket, The Iron-bound Bucket, The Moss-covered Bucket."

is very likely the one that has conveyed poisons to your system from some old well, whose waters have become contaminated from sewers, vaults, or percolations from the soil. To eradicate these poisons from the system and save yourself a spell of malarial, typhoid or bilious fever, and to keep the liver, kidneys and lungs in a healthy and vigorous condition, use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It arouses all the excretory organs into activity, thereby cleansing and purifying the system, freeing it from all manner of blood-poisons, no matter from what cause they have arisen. All diseases originating from a torpid or damaged liver, or from impure blood, yield to its wonderful curative properties. It regulates the stomach and bowels, promotes the appetite and digestion, and cures Dyspepsia, "Liver Complaint," and Chronic Diarrhea, Salt-rheum, Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Scrofulous Sores, and Swellings of the Glands and Tumors disappear under its use.

"Scientific Discovery" is the only blood and liver medicine, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee of its benefit in curing in every case, or money paid if it will be promptly returned.

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A GOLD WATCH FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR

Per Week, by our Improved Cub System. The Cubes in our Watches are fully Warranted for 20 years. The movements are Elgin and Waltham, reliable and well known. The Watches are Hunting case or open face, Ladies' or Gents' Size—stem Winders and Setters, and are fully equal in durability, service and appearance to any \$50 Watch. We sell one of these Watches for \$25 cash, and send to any address by Express, with privilege of examination; or by our Cub System at \$1 per week. One good reliable AGENT WANTED in each place. Write for particulars.

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Richmond and Danville Railroad.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE. IN EFFECT FEB. 16, 1890.

TRAINS RUN BY 75° MERIDIAN TIME DAILY.

SOUTHBOUND.

LY. ALBANY 9:00 AM. KEYSVILLE 9:00 AM. DANVILLE 9:00 AM. GREENSBORO 9:00 AM. GOLDSBORO 9:00 AM. RALEIGH 9:00 AM. DURHAM 9:00 AM. GREENSBORO 9:00 AM. WINSTON-SALEM 9:00 AM. CHARLOTTE 9:00 AM. STATESVILLE 9:00 AM. HILLSBORO 9:00 AM. SALISBURY 9:00 AM. SPARTANBURG 9:00 AM. COLUMBIA 9:00 AM. ALEXANDRIA 9:00 AM.

NORTHBOUND.

LY. ALEXANDRIA 9:00 AM. COLUMBIA 9:00 AM. SPARTANBURG 9:00 AM. SALISBURY 9:00 AM. HILLSBORO 9:00 AM. STATESVILLE 9:00 AM. CHARLOTTE 9:00 AM. WINSTON-SALEM 9:00 AM. GREENSBORO 9:00 AM. DURHAM 9:00 AM. RALEIGH 9:00 AM. GOLDSBORO 9:00 AM. GREENSBORO 9:00 AM. DANVILLE 9:00 AM. KEYSVILLE 9:00 AM. ALBANY 9:00 AM.

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