

A VERY FINE MUMMY.

Body of Priest Uncurled After Four Thousand Years.

The German Oriental society has been most successful in its explorations at Abu-Sir in Egypt, and most interesting "finds" were distributed among the Sothis in museums during the month of October. One of the most important discoveries was a perfectly preserved mummy of Jen Im Jechet, the high priest of the temple, who died about 8,000 years before Christ. The body was found in a family vault, which also contained the remains of his priest and reader and their wives. Only three mummies of such an age have been found in good preservation during the last century, and this is the first time that the contents have been brought safely to Europe. Jen lay in his coffin enveloped in a brown linen shroud, just as he had been placed there 4,000 years ago. In accordance with the fashion of the time, he has small side whiskers, and a longer tuft on his chin, and his eyes are made to appear unusually long by means of the careful application of rouge. The wig, which is large and parted down the middle, has a bluish tint verging on green, and must originally have been the color of lapis lazuli, in imitation of the hair worn by Egyptian gods. The mummy was lying slightly on the left side, as Egyptians sleep today, and the head rested on a support such as is still in use in the Sudan. The eyes are turned toward the rising sun. Two staves were found beside the body, and a little wooden

Things that are too small to pray over may be great enough to sin over.

R. R. S. SENT FREE.

Gum Blister and Skin Disease, Cancer, Herpes Zoster, Herpes Vulgaris, Botano Blood Dalm (R. R. S.) cures Pimples, scabs, soots, Itching, Herpes, Ulcers, Boiling Sores, Scrofula, Blood Poisons, Rose Pains, Swelling, Rheumatism, Cancer. Especially advised for chronic cases that doctors patient medicines and Hot Springs fail to cure or help. Strengthens weak kidneys. Draggists, \$1 per large bottle. To prove it write R. R. S. free by writing Blister Dalm Co., 12 Mitchell Street, Atlanta, Ga. Describes trouble and free medical advice sent in sealed letter. Medicine sent at once, prepaid. All we ask is that you will speak a good word for R. R. S.

Corporation medals made of gun metal have been presented by King Edward to the household police at Windsor Castle.

There are people who seem to think that poverty is no disgrace, as long as they can borrow from their neighbors.

Bandages Cannot Be Curved

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional treatment. Deafness is caused by an infected condition of the membranes of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is closed you have a rumbling sound or imperceptible hearing, and when it is entirely closed you have the result, and unless the inflammation is removed, cut out, and the tube restored to its normal condition, it will be destroyed forever. Since cases of ear infection are caused by bacteria, which is nothing but an infected condition of the mucous surface.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by bacteria) that cannot be cured by Dr. Miller's Cancer Cure. Circumlocution is the best. W. J. Clegg & Co., Toledo, O. Held by Druggists.

Hill's Family Pills are the best.

The most miserable existence in the world is a young girl getting over her first love affair.

H. H. Gaskins' Sons, of Atlanta, Ga., are the most popular Deafness Specialists in the world. See them in their office in advertisement in another column of this paper.

The things that some people worry most show the things that never happen.

PEPSI-PERMANENTIZED No 8 or nervousness all or first day's man of Dr. Kline's Great Permanentized Steel Bedsteads and Furniture Co., 204 Main St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Some women dream to please their husbands, and some to bankrupt them.

Mr. Winkler's Soothing Liniment, the greatest Soother in the game, removes Inflammation, Alleviates, Strengthens, Stimulates, etc. etc. etc.

Remedies may be blunt and still very potent.

Papa's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a tough cure.—J. W. Clegg, 203 Third Avenue, N. Y., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

When a man is making his will he may be concerned for putting on his best.

Perfectly simple and simply perfect is dying with PUTNAM FADING DYES.

Lots of people love their neighbors for what they can get out of them.

TO WORKING GIRLS



FREE MEDICAL ADVICE

Every working girl who is not well is especially invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice; it is freely given, and has restored thousands to health.

Hill's Painless Experience.

I want to thank you for what you have done for me, and recommend Hill's Painless Vegetable Compound to all girls whose work keeps them standing on their feet in the store. The doctor said I must stop work; I did not seem to realize that a girl cannot afford to stop working. My back ached, my appetite was poor, I could not sleep, and insomnia was noisy and very painful. One day when suffering, I consulted to see Dr. Hill's Painless Vegetable Compound, and found that it helped me. I continued to use, and soon found that my menstrual periods were free from pain and natural; everyone is surprised at the change in me, and I am well, and cannot be too grateful for what you have done for me.

"Hill's," said the man, "I want you to get a divorce for me and one for my lady friend."

Mr. Lawrence investigated the case and ascertained that they were both infertile. Both divorces were accordingly applied for.

BILL ARP.

"Times Danica don't favor me." That's what the Romans said when the Greeks brought them presents. "Beware of the Greeks when they come with gifts." I suspected Mark Hanna when he introduced that bill. He is a Greek and he is from Ohio. Beware! But he made a bad break. He was trying to get ahead of Teddy, and failed. Bring in another horse, Mark. We were willing for your folks to pension our old dardine, but your bill would have salinated half the population and included the 30,000 you stole from us before the war. Our negroes are the best we have got. They are still humble and tractary. My wife bought three shack foot mats from one yesterday and got another to put a split bottom in a chair. We would rejoice to see those old negroes handle some pension money. An old woman got \$3 yesterday for her husband's service, and I asked her what he was, and she said he kept the officers of his company in chicken all the way from Chattanooga to Savannah. Our old cook, Aunt Ann, said the colored people were powerful fond of chicken, too, and if her old man could not get a chicken any other way, he would go to town and buy one.

But it looks now like Teddy's hand has landed on the race problem. He can't solve it. The north is worse pestered over it than ever, and Secretary Root has come out in meetings and says that social equality and officeholding has to be abandoned. Bishop Turner declares that the whole problem is in a more unsettled condition than it has been in thirty years, and must be sent back to Africa. That is all right, but we want the white brought them here to be made to take them back. Confiscate Fannie Hall and sell it out for enough money to build one ship, and name it the "Jolly Bachelor," which was the first slave ship that brought them here. Load it with a cargo of bucks and buckskins under thirty years of age. When Turner begins to ship 'em from this part of the country we want to pick 'em. There are about fifty trading vagabonds hanging around this town and we can't kill 'em off with smallpox or anything else. Two of our doctors went to the bigger school to vacinate 'em and took the police and locked the doors, but the coons all jumped out of the windows and some ran under the house and some ran home and some hid in a hollow log or behind fences and the doctor did not get half of them. But we are getting along fairly well with our negroes, our household servants, the cooks and washer women and their children. They were all brought up here and vaccinated with their white employees give no trouble. They are respectful and obedient. They do not want to go to Africa, and unless the inflation of the south cuts out, and that will be restored to its normal condition, we are young white men not much better, and the Phillipsites just suit them exactly.

But I am easy now, getting better—except on rainy days, when the east wind prevails—the same old east wind that one of Job's friends complained about when he said, "Should a wise man fill his belly with the east wind? I am getting stronger in my umbrella. Not long ago they were swollen so badly that away in the dead hours of the night, while I was napping in my chair, I got up to see what time it was; I lost my perpendicular and my legs gave way and I fell in the fire with the chair on top of me. My wife heard the racket and jumped from her bed and pulled me out. I did not get burned, but bruised up my shoulder where I struck the grate. And just night while I was suffering in the abdominal regions she got a hot water bag and placed it where it could do most good and I went off to sleep and slept the sleep of the just until break fast time, when all of a sudden the bag burst and the hot water scalded me amazingly before I could wake up. I called for help and broke up the breakfast, for they all cause running and had to strip off my garments and change the sheets and everything, and had liked to have skinned me as clean as a hog, for the water was still as hot as fire. And no one fears fire and hot water I consider myself an injured person, but my wife thinks the scalding did me good and increased the stability of my movements.

But I am still calm and serene again and enjoying the good reading sent me by my good friends, Dr. J. Win Jones and T. K. Oglesby. Both books are masterly delineations of the South and between these two men I feel like I am poised between the pillars of Hercules. Every truth is double plated and every cliché is new. How sweetly did Dr. Miner's sketch of Judge William C. Bowden carry us back to my college days when his sons Oscar and Edgar, who were my college mates and the guild old men used to come to Alberto to see them and fiddle over them and used to talk to us in our Phi Kappa Society and give an affectionate comment. These biographical sketches of our noble men are most delightful reading, especially to those who like myself were the contemporaries of many of them.

—Bill Arp, in Atlanta Constitution.

A VENERABLE PASTOR CURED BY PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na is a Catarrhal Tonic Especially Adapted to the Declining Powers of Old Age.

The Oldest Man in America Attributes His Long Life and Good Health to Pe-ru-na.

Mr. Isaac Brock, of McLean County, Texas, has attained the great age of 112 years. He is an ardent friend of Peruna and speaks of it in the following terms:

After a man has lived in the world as long as I have he ought to have found out a great many things by experience. I think I have done so.

One of the things I have found out to my entire satisfaction is the proper remedy for all ailments due directly to the effects of the climate.

Over 114 years I have withstood the changeable climate of the United States. During my long life I have known a great many remedies for common colds, catarrhs and diarrhoeas, but always rejected them as being too different diseases. For the last ten or fifteen years I have been reading Dr. Hartman's books, and have learned from them one thing in particular. That these afflictions are the same, and that they are propagated by the same remedy.

As for Dr. Hartman's remedy, Peruna, I have found it to be the best, if not the only, reliable remedy for these afflictions. It has been my stand-by for many years and I attribute my good health and my extreme old age to this remedy.

It exactly meets all my requirements. I have come to rely upon it almost entirely for the many little things for which I need medicine. I believe it to be especially valuable to old people, although I have no doubt it is just as good for the young.

A New Man at 90.

Major Frank O'Mahoney, West Side, Harrison, Mo., writes:

I recently purchased a newspaper correspondent, 70 years old. I have written to the growing power of the Peruna cure from its inception in the Little log cabin through its gradations of success up to its present establishment in Columbus, Ohio, and conclude that merit brings its full reward.

Up to a few years ago I felt no need to test its medicinal potency, but lately when my system needed it, your Peruna relieved me of many catarrhal troubles. Some two years ago I weighed 210 pounds, but well away down to 160 pounds, and besides this I was subject to insomnia, indigestion, loss of appetite, insomnia, night sweats, and a foreboding of setting my entire system out of order. During some months I gave Peruna my whole system, and it rejuvenated my whole system. I feel that it has rejuvenated my whole system, for, although 70 years old, I feel like a young man.—Major Frank O'Mahoney.

In old age the mucous membrane becomes thickened and partly loses their function.

This leads to partial loss of hearing, smell and taste, as well as digestive disturbances. Peruna corrects all this by its specific

USE TAYLOR'S Cherokee Remedy of Sweet Gum and Mullein Coughs, Colds, LaGripe

KNEW HE COULD REACH IT.

Wonderful Nerve of a Player in a University Baseball Team.

Some five years ago a group of college men, in which were many members of the Yale and Princeton baseball teams, was discussing the game of the next day, which was to decide the championship. "Sluggers" Kelly, the hardest hitter on the Jersey nine, predicted in the course of the conversation, that he would get a home run in the coming game. The Yale pitcher turned toward him and asked how certain he was of that home run. Kelly replied that he was sure to the extent of \$5,000 and the Yale pitcher remarked that he was convinced of the opposite. The next eight innings Kelly came to the bat five times and five times he got his base on balls, the Yale man taking care to send in no ball that Kelly could touch.

When the "slugger" came to the bat in the last half of the ninth there were two men out and an eager tiger was hovering off first base.

Kelly knew that it was his last chance to hit the ball and as the first ball pitched came flying down far to one side of the plate the "slugger" stepped away across the rubber and his bat met the ball with a sharp crack. The next second the broken bat was lying on the ground and Kelly was flying around the diamond. He reached home with the winning run about a second before the ball landed in the catcher's hands, and as he brushed the dust from his shirt he calmly remarked: "I knew I could do it."

Without entering into the question of the morality of betting, that sort of spirit is what is needed today by the man who wants to accomplish something. Not the conceit of the man who deludes himself with a magnified picture of his own abilities, but the calm certainty of the one who knows what he can do and intends to do it. The world trusts the man who trusts himself.

And I am still calm and serene again and enjoying the good reading sent me by my good friends, Dr. J. Win Jones and T. K. Oglesby. Both books are masterly delineations of the South and between these two men I feel like I am poised between the pillars of Hercules. Every truth is double plated and every cliché is new. How sweetly did Dr. Miner's sketch of Judge William C. Bowden carry us back to my college days when his sons Oscar and Edgar, who were my college mates and the guild old men used to come to Alberto to see them and fiddle over them and used to talk to us in our Phi Kappa Society and give an affectionate comment. These biographical sketches of our noble men are most delightful reading, especially to those who like myself were the contemporaries of many of them.

—Bill Arp, in Atlanta Constitution.

Autumn Twilight.

The low wind sounds a million drawn tales;

The yellow sunlight on the hillside falls;

Alone, aloud, one lingering robin flutes

And from the sun our golden orbits call.

This is the season that she loved of old

Saying with darkened eyes that Autumn turned

Her honest heart out past the evening gold.

Ready to some old home for which she yearned.

Gray hills and Norland homes—perhaps

She was best.

From her own home she had not long to wait;

Evening stars that waken in the west,

O happy worlds come as your way.

—Arthur J. Stringer in Atlanta's Magazine.

Gift for Chicago University.

A gift of a large collection of editions de luxe volumes, mostly historical and scientific, is the partial reward received by the University of Chicago for its active participation in the "France-American movement" to establish closer educational relations between France and the United States. The French Minister of Public Instruction has presented to the university a collection of all the works so far issued. Several thousand volumes have already been shipped.

A Friend in Need.

William H. Lawrence, the well-known attorney, who lives in Highlandtown, Md., occupies a peculiar relationship toward many of the residents of that portion of Baltimore county. He is known as the "mayor of Highlandtown," and is generally addressed as "Billy" by men and women alike who live near him. Husband and wife, who could not get along with their spouses have often applied to him for advice, and parents have sought his aid in behalf of their children.

Notwithstanding the varied character of the appeals made to him, Mr. Lawrence was surprised when one of his friends asked his aid some time ago in procuring two divorces at the same time.

"Billy," said the man, "I want you to get a divorce for me and one for my lady friend."

Mr. Lawrence investigated the case and ascertained that they were both infertile. Both divorces were accordingly applied for.

operation on all the mucous membranes of the body.

One bottle will suffice any one. Once used and Peruna becomes a lifelong standby with old and young.

Mr. Charles, of Bryn Mawr, writes: "The children, of whom I have two, are great fans of Peruna and began taking it, and in a few days I was relieved and could sleep and rest all night. I think that Peruna is a mighty remedy. My wife, who is old, did not like it at first, but they did me no good. My physician told me that I could not expect to be cured of my trouble, as I was getting to be an old man (57 years). I feel very thankful for what Peruna has done for me."

Dr. James L. Jaquith, of Boston, says: "I am still of the same mind with regard to your Peruna medicine."

Rev. J. N. Parker, Utica, N. Y., writes:

"In July, 1901, I lost my sense of hearing entirely. My hearing had been somewhat impaired for several years, but in June, 1901, my sense of hearing left me so that I could hear no sound whatever. I was troubled with severe rheumatic pains in my legs, and my hearing was all gone. I commenced taking Peruna and now my hearing is restored as good as it was prior to June, 1901. My rheumatism pains are all gone. I cannot speak too highly of Peruna and now, when 55 years old, I have no doubt it is just as good for the young as for the old."

Rev. J. N. Parker, Utica, N. Y., writes:

"In June, 1901, I lost my sense of hearing entirely. My hearing had been somewhat impaired for several years, but in June, 1901, my sense of hearing left me so that I could hear no sound whatever. I was troubled with severe rheumatic pains in my legs, and my hearing was all gone. I commenced taking Peruna and now my hearing is restored as good as it was prior to June, 1901. My rheumatism pains are all gone. I cannot speak too highly of Peruna and now, when 55 years old, I have no doubt it is just as good for the young as for the old."

Rev. J. N. Parker, Utica, N. Y., writes:

"In June, 1901, I lost my sense of hearing entirely. My hearing had been somewhat impaired for several years, but in June, 1901, my sense of hearing left me so that I could hear no sound whatever. I was troubled with severe rheumatic pains in my legs, and my hearing was all gone. I commenced taking Peruna and now my hearing is restored as good as it was prior to June, 1901. My rheumatism pains are all gone. I cannot speak too highly of Peruna and now, when 55 years old, I have no doubt it