

# DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful 'Cascarets' for three months and being entirely cured of stomach catarrh and dyspepsia, I think a word of praise is due to 'Cascarets' for their wonderful composition. I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but without avail, and I find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in a year."

James McGune,  
108 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

As affected with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**

## Atlanta Directory

**RUBBER STAMPS**  
promptly and properly made. Write for catalog showing styles, type, etc. Trade checks a specialty.  
Dixie Seal & Stamp Co., Atlanta

**WANTED**  
Men to learn Barber Trade in six to eight weeks. Tuition, with set of tools, \$35. Tuition with partial set of tools, \$20. If interested in the Barber Trade, write Southern Barber College, 131 Whitehall St., Atlanta, Ga.

**RUBBER STAMPS**  
Seals, Stencils and Supplies. Stock Certificates a Specialty. Write for Catalog. Bennett Rubber Stamp & Seal Co., 19 South Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.

**Why Buy Carbon and Typewriter Ribbons**  
in the North and East when we make them right here in Atlanta? (See the Southern Manufacturer's advance every time. Why not? Samples and prices cheerfully furnished upon application. ATLANTA CARBON MFG. CO., Atlanta, Georgia.

**Policy.**  
He—Darling I would die for you.  
She—Dearest, do you carry much insurance?

**For COLDS and GRIP**  
Hicks' CAPSULES is the best remedy—relieves the aching and feverishness—cures the cold and restores normal conditions. It's liquid—effects immediately. 10c., 25c., and 50c. At drug stores.

The man in the church with the roving eyes looking over the bulbous nose is pretty sure to be strong on the doctrines.

**Many Children Are Sickly.**  
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for children break up colds in 24 hours, relieve feverishness, headache, stomach troubles, teething disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and destroy worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 22 years. At all drug stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

**Cause Enough.**  
"What's the bearded lady so mad about?" inquired the armless wonder.

"Somebody sent her a catalogue of a safety razor factory," said the living skeleton.—Chicago Tribune.

**The Chief Need.**  
A pale, intellectual-looking chap, wearing eyeglasses and unshorn hair, visited Tom Volk, the athletic instructor, not long ago and asked questions until the athletic athlete finally became weary.

"If I take boxing and wrestling lessons from you, will it require any particular application?" he asked.  
"No," answered Volk, "but a little arnica will come in handy."—Cleveland Leader.

**Granite of the South.**  
When one speaks of granite the mind naturally reverts to Vermont. It is difficult to associate granite with any section of North America outside New England, yet it must now be acknowledged to the credit of the South that Georgia, North Carolina, Maryland and Virginia are producing large quantities of stone of good quality which insures the South a place in the market at any rate.

The annual output is now worth about \$3,500,000 and the industry is growing. It may be of comparative interest to know that New England's output is about \$9,000,000 worth of stone annually.

**HEREDITY Can Be Overcome in Cases.**

The influence of heredity cannot, of course, be successfully disputed, but it can be minimized or entirely overcome in some cases by correct food and drink. A Conn. lady says:

"For years while I was a coffee drinker I suffered from bilious attacks of great severity, from which I used to emerge as white as a ghost and very weak. Our family physician gave me various prescriptions for improving the digestion and stimulating the liver, which I tried faithfully but without perceptible result.

"He was acquainted with my family history for several generations back, and once when I visited him he said: 'If you have inherited one of those torpid livers you may always suffer more or less from its inaction. We can't dodge our inheritance, you know.'

"I was not so strong a believer in heredity as he was, however, and, beginning to think for myself, I concluded to stop drinking coffee, and see what effect that would have. I feared it would be a severe trial to give it up, but when I took Postum and had it well made, it completely filled my need for a hot beverage and I grew very fond of it.

"I have used Postum for three years, using no medicine. During all that time I have had absolutely none of the bilious attacks that I used to suffer from, and I have been entirely free from the pain and debilitating effects that used to result from them.

"The change is surely very great, and I am compelled to give Postum the exclusive credit for it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."  
"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

# EXIT RURAL CHURCH

Pathos in Abandonment of the Country Meeting House.

Once Not Only a Place of Worship But Center Around Which the Community's Social Organization Was Built.

Columbia, Mo.—The passing of the country church is a potent cause of dissatisfaction that is helping to reduce the population of country districts.

F. B. Mumford, dean of the Missouri Agricultural college, spoke of it as a cause for people leaving the farms. George B. Ellis, for ten years secretary of the state board of agriculture, says it is a result rather than a cause. Walter Williams says it is both a cause and a result of the loss of farm population.

But the striking fact is that it is going on. That the number of churches in the country that have been abandoned will reach into the hundreds is the declaration of these men, all three of whom have studied conditions carefully and intelligently for years.

One of the deacons of an abandoned church was asked by a fellow member of his denomination what this change in church attendance meant.

"I'll tell you," he said. "It has been my observation that religious worship is not the only motive for going to church. With some people I have thought it was not the motive at all. The social side has been a factor. I have more than once heard men start negotiations for a home trade at church services, after the services were over, of course. The women passed whatever news they had back and forth among themselves, and the young men got an opportunity to talk to the girls after church. The telephone in the homes of the families who have most money has made an end of any social use church going served, and the poorer people are not strong enough to maintain the church."

To men who spent their early lives in the country there is no one phase of this gradual reduction of country population that is more pathetic than the abandonment of the country



Type of Abandoned Church.

church. In the early pioneer days of the west when the Sunday school in the country schoolhouse grew big enough the people would arrange for preaching and then a little church would form. All over the west a quarter of a century ago or more these little organizations were busy putting the white frame buildings on convenient farm corners in the neighborhoods remote from the towns and villages. That "meeting house" served really as a "meeting house" as well as a house of worship. It was the center around which the social organization of the community was built. If fixed standards for the young men and the young women of the community. Half the courtships of the country people of the now outgoing generation began in these country "meeting houses." The marriages were often solemnized there. In those churches where infant baptism is practiced the children were brought to be "christened," and slowly in the rear of every country church the graves accumulated. The intimate association of the country church was second only to the family relation itself.

Whatever social or economic conditions may have decreed its decay there is unmistakable evidence that in the older counties of this state the country church is of less importance today than ten years ago. The bare fact that in one county it is possible to name ten churches that have been wholly or partly abandoned in the last ten years is a matter of no small importance to the communities involved or to the state as a whole.

**Blames the Sunday Schools.**  
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.—That the Sunday schools are largely responsible for the spread of contagious diseases is the belief expressed by Dr. F. J. Mann, medical inspector of the public schools of Poughkeepsie. The doctor referred to a present epidemic of whooping cough and says he has traced it to the Sunday school attached to one of the wealthiest churches. He adds that there are many deaths from whooping cough and declares that some measures should be taken to protect the Sunday school pupils.

"It is not the child in school that dies of whooping cough," says Doctor Mann. "It is the baby at home that dies. The same children barred from the public schools because of contagious diseases are permitted to go to Sunday school. In most of the Sunday schools the ventilation is much poorer than in the public schools and the diseases are thus quickly spread."

# "THE SPIRIT OF THE STORM"

Bronze Valkyrie a Norwegian Work of Art Which Required Forty Years to Perfect.

Copenhagen.—Stephen Sinding is the greatest of Norwegian sculptors and of all his works the Valkyrie—the spirit of the storm—is the most notable and will undoubtedly be the most enduring. The Valkyrie grew out of a storm the artist had experienced in Norway nearly a half a century ago.

"I was alone," he says in writing of the conception of this great work, "and walking through the widest part of our Norwegian mountains. Down in a cleft—a deep, black gorge—a storm one day swept by. And such a storm! It rode across the narrow



Ride of a Valkyrie.

pass, and shrieked and sang among the broken rocks where I sat crouched and waiting. And in the whirling clouds the spirit of the storm was actual and visible. The lightning was its spear, the cloud its drapery. Its horse's hoofs struck fire and clattered on the rocks, and horse and rider shrieked at me with the high, wild cry of battle!

"That is the idea I have tried to give. Not just a bronze Valkyrie, but the spirit of the mountain storm—the shout of conflict and the joy of elemental strife!"

The first rough draft of the Valkyrie was made in 1872 in Berlin. Later he worked in Rome, then in Berlin again, then Paris. His actual home has been in Copenhagen. "For Norway," as he sadly says, "has no place for men of my profession. It is a land for inspiration, not for achievement. My work can best be done where other men are working."

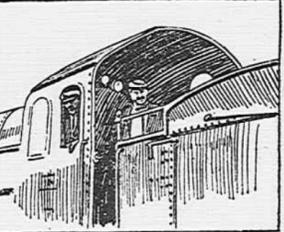
It required forty years of thought, experiment and planning before the sketch was completed and was cast in bronze. The work, even to the untrained mind or eye, suggests the spirit of the storm. All the weight of the horse seems thrust into the shoulders. The wind whips the hair of the female figure—the Valkyrie—and the drapery swirls after her in her mad dash. The spear is poised for the forward thrust. The whole picture is one of strength and of action.

# RICH DUKE IS AN ENGINEER

Would Rather Drive an Engine at Eighty Cents a Day Than an Automobile.

Paris.—In this city it is to be seen the only wealthy man who has carried out the resolution made some time or other in their lives by all small boys—usually between the ages of two and six—of "being an engine driver when I grow up." This is the duke of Saragossa, who is twice a grandee of Spain, and fabulously rich, and the representative of one of the oldest and most distinguished noble families in the peninsula.

The duke regards an engine not like most of us, as an evil-smelling,



Ducal Engine Driver.

dust-distributing, but necessary evil; he calls it "that sublime invention of the human mind," and when he could no longer devote himself to his toy engines dragged over his nursery floor, he had a miniature private line constructed in his vast estates in Saragossa, over which he used to drive a baby train. At last an engine became as necessary to his happiness as a ship to a sailor, and, though he has more money than he knows what to do with, he qualified for the profession and became an engine driver in the employ of a French railway company, participating, though unwillingly, in the recent French railway strike. When on his engine no signs of his "blue blood" creep out, and you probably would not know him from his mate, the fireman.

During Spain's last "little war" in northern Africa, the duke forsook his beloved engine and fought for his country, where he gained great distinction.

**Dye in Apron Blinds Little Girl.**  
Williamsport, Pa.—Using her new and unwashed apron to dry her tears, Sarah Schurberd, aged three years, got poison in her eyes which caused her to become blind.

# BOSTON MAN KEEPS OWLS IN A CELLAR

THIS HUB NATURALIST MAKES THE BIRD OF WISDOM HIS HOBBY.

# HOOTERS PROFOUNDLY STUPID

Will Return to Same Place Day After Day and Sit for Hours Motionless as Statues—Are Always Very Easily Captured in Daytime.

Boston.—The mysterious owl which has for days riveted the attention of passers-by on School and Tremont streets, so that these thoroughfares have at times been blocked by curious crowds looking for him on his perch near city hall, would not attract a moment's notice from Willis Gould of Melrose Highlands, who has studied owls from the cradle to the grave, and received them into the bosom of his home and family by the dozen.

Mr. Gould is not a scientist, but he is a naturalist of wide practical experience, and his hobby has been owls—he knows the well-springs of owl nature and the scale of owls' souls, as the horseman knows the horse, or the violinist the violin.

It is not at all singular, he declares, that an owl should find a resting place in an eligible central location of the modern Athens, since the owl is the symbol of Athens, and the personification of wisdom. Nor is it remarkable from a purely physical point of view, he believes, because owls fly great distances, and the quiet of the night in King's chapel burying ground is hardly more disturbed than that of the country woods.

Yet, although the owl is accepted as the emblem of wisdom, says Mr. Gould, he is in fact one of the stupidest creatures in existence. Catching him is simple. In the daylight, when his eyes cannot endure the glare, he sits motionless and asleep on a tree limb, or by preference in any dark place he can find, unless he has a hole. By cautiously climbing the tree, one can avoid waking him until near enough to seize him by the legs, when he is defenseless. He rages and flaps, but the captor bears him safely off. This is the way Mr. Gould has caught most of his owls, which he commonly



One Way of Catching Owls.

keeps alive in the cellar. Mr. Gould's dog occasionally catches one of his owls, but not for amusement.

Owls, furthermore, he claims, are good weather prophets. In winter, especially, they are very quiet just before a storm, which is the easiest time to catch them. In close winters, when there is much snow on the ground, Mr. Gould has easily been able to keep his cellar full of them, and even there they act as barometers, for at the approach of bad weather the screech owls set up a doleful and distracting chorus under the floor beams, to the no small inconvenience of the family, who, of course are sleepiest when the owls are widest awake.

On entering the cellar in the daytime, however, even if it was full of owls, nobody would see one, but every nook and cranny where there was sheltering and grateful dark would harbor an owl, none the less. In the night it would be a different story, and altogether a surprising one for anybody having the hardihood to venture down there. The flight of owls of any species is practically noiseless, and that of the common owls of New England is wholly so.

Without a sound the great creatures dart and swoop through the inky blackness of the cellar, searching for the scraps of meat on which they are fed, and circling in vigilance committees after unhappy house or field mice that chance in a fatal minute to venture within pouncing distance.

That some should think of the Kings chapel burial ground owl as being stuffed and put there as a practical joke, to collect one of those crowds, which even the most trivial thing will collect in the city, Mr. Gould does not consider remarkable.

Owls, he says, will return to the same place day after day, and sit there all day long, day in and day out, as motionless as statues. Indeed, this is another point on which the bird is seen to be profoundly stupid, for when Mr. Gould fails to catch an owl he has climbed a tree after, he simply returns to the same spot when conditions become favorable again and bags the game.

Mr. Gould is big and hospitable, and inclined to look on his owl hobby with a good deal of amusement, but in view of the hooting cellarfuls that he has had from time to time, everybody will have to agree with him that a single owl in a city burial ground as a public spectacle is no great sight, after all.

**A Sad Face.**  
He—What a sweet, sad face she has.  
She (in a huff)—Enough to make any one sad to have such a face as that.

Constipation causes many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. One a laxative, three for cathartic.

Happiness grows at our own fire-side and is not to be picked in strangers' gardens.—Douglas Jerrold.

Reforms come slowly because we all would rather wield the ax than bear the knife.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood and eradicates rheumatism. It is made of Herbs.

An undertaker knows a lot of "dead ones" that he is unable to bury.

Constipation is an avoidable misery—take Garfield Tea, Nature's Herb laxative.

Social fame lasts as long as the postscript is present.

# Roots Barks Herbs

That have great medicinal power, are raised to their highest efficiency, for purifying and enriching the blood, as they are combined in Hood's Sarsaparilla.

40,366 testimonials received by actual count in two years. Be sure to take Hood's Sarsaparilla

Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs.

**FREE FIT CURE**

To prove to any sufferer that Epsom salt can positively be cured and to show you how we are curing the worst cases of long standing with our wonderful new Epsom treatment. We will send any sufferer a four week full treatment free. Our treatment is positively harmless and safe. It contains no alcohol or dangerous drugs. The fit will stop at once. You will feel better right from the start. All that is necessary to get the four weeks free medicine is to send your name and address and mail address, telling how long you have been sick and how often attacks occur. Send to: Dr. Epsom, Bostons are Dangerous, King Remedy Co., 275 Detroit St., Flint, Mich.

**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE

Pumpkin Seed -  
Six Grains  
Rhubarb Sals -  
Anise Seed -  
Peppermint -  
Sassafras Sals -  
Worms, 1/4 -  
Clarified Sugar  
Wintergreen Flavour

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of  
Dr. H. Pitchee

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,  
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old  
35 DROPS 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

*Dr. H. Pitchee*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

**CASTORIA**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK, N.Y.

**"I Am Cured"**

"The future looks bright to me," writes Mrs. Helena Gabriel, from Lisbon, Ohio, "now that I have found Cardui, the woman's tonic. I am cured of my many female ailments, and have regained my good health, by using Cardui. It is the only remedy I care to have in my house. I would not be without it. Cardui is building me up, and helps me whenever I take it."

Try Cardui. It will help you. It acts on the weak, worn-out, womanly organs, and helps them back to health. Cardui is a good tonic for women who are well,—to prevent them from feeling sick.

**TAKE CARDUI**

The Woman's Tonic

In the past 50 years, Cardui has been found to relieve pain and weakness, by its gentle, building, stimulating effect, upon the cause of the trouble. This famous medicine has, every year, added several thousand more women, to the list of those it has relieved or cured.

• Cardui has helped headache, backache, sideache, inability to walk, and other serious symptoms of womanly complaint. It will help you. Try it. Sold by all druggists.

**Monuments**

ALFRED MOODY,  
MAY 2, 1807,  
JAN. 1, 1897,  
At Rest in Jesus.

Full height 30 in. Dia 14 in. wide, 4 in. thick. Base 1-2x-10x-2. Price \$12.50.

To establish our work in every cemetery in the South, we make special offer of the two monuments shown and at such prices never before heard of. These prices do not represent their value, but are made as an advertisement. Both monuments are heavy, substantial, made of choicest light or dark Georgia marble (choice of either), finished by best mechanics, guaranteed to be perfect in material and workmanship.

The price includes names, dates of birth and death and a verse of two lines, monument and lettering to be as shown in design. We prepare freight to any railroad station in Georgia or Alabama. Included also is a foot stone with initials.

When ordering, send the lettering wanted, give your post office, shipping point and color of marble wanted, light or dark. Orders will be shipped in two to four weeks with the understanding that if the goods are not found to be perfect and as represented, money will be refunded. Cash must accompany each order. Send by P. O. order or personal check. If you wish other designs sent, give some idea as to amount you wish to invest.

**THE MCNEEL MARBLE COMPANY**  
The South's Largest Monumental Plant  
MARIETTA, GEORGIA