



THE WORLD IS GOVERNED TOO MUCH.

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HUNTER, MOSELEY & HERTZOG, Attorneys at Law. Office on Front street, between Murray and Johnston.

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Alexandria Fire Department—E. G. Hunter, Chief; Jacob Geiger, Assistant Chief; H. S. Gossens, President; M. Klein, Vice-President; J. C. Ryan, Secy; Chas. Walkling, Treasurer. Meets on last Saturday of March of each year. The Board of Delegates meets on the fourth Thursday of January, April, July and October.

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Is a compound of the virtues of sarsaparilla, stillingia, mandrake, yellow dock, with the iodide of potash and iron, all powerful blood-making, blood-cleansing, and life-sustaining elements. It is the purest, safest, and most effectual alternative available to the public. The sciences of medicine and chemistry have never produced a remedy so potent to cure all diseases resulting from impure blood. It cures Scrofula and all scrofulous diseases, Erysipelas, Rose, or St. Anthony's Fire, Pimples and Face-grubs, Pustules, Blisters, Boils, Tumors, Tetter, Humors, Salt Rheum, Scald-head, Ring-worm, Ulcers, Sores, Rheumatism, Mercurial Disease, Neuralgia, Female Weaknesses and Irregularities, Jaundice, Affections of the Liver, Dyspepsia, Emaciation, and General Debility.

By its searching and cleansing qualities it purges out the foul corruptions which contaminate the blood and cause derangement and decay. It stimulates the vital functions, restores and preserves health, and infuses new life and vigor throughout the whole system. No sufferer from any disease of the blood need despair who will give AYER'S SARSAPARILLA a fair trial.

It is folly to experiment with the numerous low-priced mixtures, without medicinal virtues, offered as blood-purifiers, while disease becomes more firmly seated. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA is a medicine of such concentrated curative power, that it is by far the best, cheapest, and most reliable blood-purifier known. Physicians know its composition, and prescribe it. It has been widely used for forty years, and has won the unqualified confidence of millions whom it has benefited.

PREPARED BY DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical and Analytical Chemists, Lowell, Mass.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EIGHTH

ANNIVERSARY

OF THE

ALEXANDRIA



FIRE DEPARTMENT

Parade! Pic-nic! and Ball!

TUESDAY,

APRIL 29, '84.

\$1 ADMISSION TO BALL. \$1

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



STOMACH BITTERS

The kidneys act as purifiers of the blood, and when their functions are interfered with through weakness, they need toning. They become healthfully active by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, when falling short of relief from other sources. This superb stimulating tonic also prevents and arrests fever and ague, constipation, liver complaint, dyspepsia, rheumatism and other ailments. Use it with regularity. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

ESTRAY NOTICE

TAKEN UP BY CHAS BROWN in Alexandria Ward, and estrayed before me, TWO BROWN MARE MULES, no marks or brand—about six years old and 15 hands high. The said mules will be sold under the estray law, at my office in Alexandria, on Saturday, 24th of May, 1884, unless the owner appears and proves title and pays expenses as the law requires. W. C. MCGIMSEY, Justice of Peace, Alexandria Ward. Mch 25—td.

ST. JOHN'S VEGETABLE LIVER PILLS

The true Liver Medicine and real remedy for Torpid and Congestive Livers. Prompt relief is obtained by their use; they obviate the use of Mercury, and being entirely Vegetable are perfectly safe. Price, 25 cents a box.

Apply to HENRY ST. JOHN, Manufacturing Pharmaceutical Chemist, in Exchange Hotel Building, Alexandria, La.

FROM CHICAGO.

"May I have this seat?" she asked of a genteel looking drummer whose baggage was occupying it. "I don't know, ma'am," he answered politely. "It belongs to the railroad, you know; but I'll see the conductor, and may be he can give it to you."

She grew purple and said: "You don't understand me. I mean can I take it?"

"Well, I don't know about that, either. You see it is fastened very firmly to the car floor, and would be troublesome to get up; however, I'll have a carpenter to come on board at the next station and ask his advice."

"I don't want to take the old thing," she howled. "Is this your traps on it?"

"No'm," blandly answered the drummer; "they belong to the firm I travel for."

"Well, can I sit down here?" she finally screamed, after shifting from one foot to the other.

"I don't know, madame; you are the best judge of your muscular powers."

"Where do you travel from?" she screamed.

"Chicago," he replied.

"That settles it," she said meekly: "will you please move your valise, and permit me to occupy a small portion of this seat?"

"Certainly," he replied; "why didn't you say that at first?"

The train sped on, while he sat counting up his expenses, and she wondering if Chicago cheek had any equal under the sun.—[Atlanta Constitution.

A MAN WHO DIDN'T WANT A POINTER.—"I want to give you a pointer," said a man to a from the country the other day.

"I don't want a pointer," was the countryman's reply.

"It isn't going to cost you a cent."

"You had better sell your pointer to some one," suggested the yokel, with great emphasis.

The man who was to give the pointer looked at his corn husking friend in astonishment, when the latter said:

"I mean just what I say, I don't want your pointer for a gift. I had one last spring, and he tore up all the plants and raised ructions, and I ain't got no room for dogs on my place!"

And the professional financier commenced to thrust his head between the uncut pages of his morning paper, that the bean raiser might not see the smile that was floating across his features.—[Pack.

—It was at a dinner party, and they were criticising Mr. Brown.

"But, pa," said little Johnny, Mr. Brown has a great mind."

"What makes you think so, son?" asked the father, looking around serene at his guests.

"Oh, I heard him say so himself." At this there was a general laugh.

"You heard him say so himself, eh? Come tell us what he said."

"He said he had a great mind to sue you if you didn't settle that bill you owe him."

THAT BAD BOY AGAIN.

"That evening at the supper table," said the boy to the grocer as he rolled an orange on a barrel head to make it soft, "we got to talking of spinal meningitis, and pa said some of our best citizens were having it. He said it was an aristocratic disease, and it was a compliment to a man's standing in society to have it. I asked him what the first symptoms were, and he understood it was a cold feeling along the spine. The next morning I took about two quarts of pounded ice, and filled the two pistol pockets of pa's pants with it, and the tail pockets of his coat, and he put on things and come down to breakfast. He said the dining room was cold, and he rubbed his hands, and occasionally looked sort of scared, but he sat down to breakfast. He had not sat there more than a minute before he told ma he didn't want any breakfast, and he went and lay down on the lounge, and pretty soon pa began to call for ma. She went to him and told him he looked sick. Pa said he was. He said he had got the aristocratic disease, and didn't care who knew it. He kept getting cold, and finally concluded to send for a doctor, and I went after him, but I didn't hurry back. Ma, she had a quiet talk with pa on his condition, and made him believe he was overworked, and made him promise to let politics alone and try and lead a different life. Pa got better before long and sat up, and when he found his coat and pants all damp from the pounded ice he said he guessed he had sweat the disease entirely out of his system.—[Peck's Sun.

PLANTATION PHILOSOPHY.—De shrewd man ain' de bes' citizen. De sparrow-hawk is mighty keen but he's a awful rascal.

De bes work what a man does is allus slow. De co'n sprout doan rush its way through de clod.

De bee man sometimes shows dat he is outer humor. De gentlest hoss sometimes tries ter bite yer when yer buckles on de saddle.

When a coward takes up the notion o' fighter' he ken whup a brave man. De snappin' dog what backs inter de fence co'ner is awful.

When a o'man comes ter me au' tells me dat one o' de neighbors is bad, but de 'oman what does de talkin' is de one.

De man what am allus at work ain' no sign dat de neighborhood kaim' do widout him. De suck-aig dog is pokin' roun' while de fox houn' is er sleep.

De prospect o' man is allus greater den de fack what follows. De fish pulls mighty hard fore yer git him outen de water an' yer think dat a ounce cat fish weighs ten poun's.

—"WHAT is the price of this axle grease?" asked a new clerk of a grocery dealer; "there is no mark on it." "It depends on your customer. If he asks for axle grease charge him fifteen cents per pound, but if he wants butter make it thirty-eight cents."