The Saks Stores

Pennsylvania Avenue and Seventh Street.

These Specials Will Delight the Housekeepers.

Some very close prices are quoted for tomorrow upon the Summer needs of the house. While they are the best known things in each line, they will be cheaper bought tomorrow--considerably--than before, or than it is likely they can be bought again this season. Makes tomorrow important to the family purse.

Good Chance to Buy a Baby Carriage.

Lot of Carriages, made with fine reed bodies, upholstered in Bedford, Cord, Velour, Silk Plush and Denim; fitted with rubber-tired wheels, patent brakes and all the modern improvements; new English gear, finished in Green enamel; some with fancy parasols of satin, with and without lace covers, mounted on adjustable rods. While these Carriages are worth $14, tomorrow we shall offe them at..... $9.25

Window and Door Screens.

Window Screens, centre extension, will fit any window up to 34 1-2 inches. 20c is the everywhere price for this make and size of Screen. Special—

12c.

Lot of Cottage Screen Doors, Covered with best quality wire cloth; all sizes and complete for hanging; worth $1. Special—

79c.

Wash Bowls and Pitchers.

150 Wash Bowls and Pitchers, full size, made of high grade porcelain; decorated in three colors, with gold edge. The regular price is 60c. We make a special of these 150 tomorrow for—

39 cents.

Garden Hose.

Garden Hose, 3-ply, composition; any lengths desired; worth 6c a foot, for..... 4c

Better grades at 8c, 10c, and 12c a foot.

Ice Cream Freezers.

Gem Ice Cream Freezers, the favorite with Washington housekeepers; freezes quickly and evenly, with least labor; all sizes; 2-quart size, tomorrow, instead of $1.90,

$1.35.

We have also full line of White Mountain Freezers in all sizes up to 20 quarts.

Oil Stoves.

"King and Queen" Oil Cooking Stoves, with double burners.

1 hole—regular 75c kind..... 49c

2 holes—regular $1.75 kind. $1.25

Lawn Mower.

Lawn Mower, strong and durably made, and neatly decorated; all ready for use; worth $3.00. Special—

$1.85.

Sprinkling Pots.

Watering Pots for the garden and conservatory; Japanned Green; painted inside; supplied with rose attachment; 25c size for 15c, 9c and 2-quart size for..... 9c

Preserving Kettles, porcelain lined; best quality made; 10-quart size; worth 50c. Special price..... 29c

Carpet Sweepers, made by the Bissell Carpet Sweeper Company; best known and best make; worth $1.50, for..... 98c

Curtain Stretchers, size 7x14; will take any size curtains, with nickle-plated pins; worth $1.50. Special..... 98c

Wash Tubs of clear cedar, with electric welded wire hoops; 89c sort. Special tomorrow.... 59c

Challenge Clothes Wringers, with solid rubber rollers; full size worth $1.50, for..... 98c

Clothes Baskets, willow; family size; worth 50c; for tomorrow, special at..... 34c

Market Baskets, with cover; medium size, very strong and substantial; worth 50c. Special..... 29c

Three Bargains in Straw Matting.

Not the Matting that is water-soaked and musty, as the prices might indicate—but brand new, fresh Matting, remarkable values even at the regular prices—and genuine bargains at the special prices—which are quoted specially for tomorrow.

25 rolls China Matting, in two splendid patterns; very strong and durable; quite the best that has ever been sold for 12½c a roll. Special price.. 8c

20 rolls Heavy China Matting, in choice of several fancy patterns; you'll be delighted with the wear. Special for tomorrow 22½c

25 rolls Finest and Grade China Matting, in many patterns, that you will find to be exclusive and the quality most excellent Special price tomorrow 30c

Window Shades.

500 Yale Window Shades, 2 yards long and 36 inches wide; mounted on spring rollers and finished at bottom with fringe; the actual value is 35c. These complete with all fixtures, tomorrow.... 25c

Curtain Rods.

1,000 Brass Extension Rods, complete with all fixtures, offered at the exceptionally low price tomorrow..... 5c

Drapery Stuffs.

200 yards 36-inch Japanese Gold Cloth, in rich colorings; very effective for drapery and very desirable for summer use; worth 12 1-2c a yard. Special..... 8c

Muslin Curtains.

50 pairs Figured Muslin Curtains, finished with ruffles; regular $1 pair value, for tomorrow —Special..... 65c

Lace Curtains.

50 pairs White Nottingham Lace Curtains—3 yards long; good patterns, and worth 75c a pair. Use these in summer in place of your good winter ones. Special price..... 59c

Simpson's Silkoline.

25 pieces Simpson's Best Grade Silkolines; 36 inches wide, and have never been sold for less than 12 1-2c a yard! Many patterns and all very attractive ones. Special price for tomorrow..... 9c

Saks and Company.

CAPTURE OF A TERRIER

A Question of Veracity Between Witnesses and a Pound Officer.

The Peters Dog Said to Have Been Taken From Private Premises. Statement of the Man Accompanying the Wagon—The Testimony of Persons Who Saw the Arrest.

R. B. Peters, of 1714 Tenth Street northwest, recently wrote to Dr. Woodward, the District Health Officer, with reference to the impounding of his dog, requesting that the same be returned to him without the payment of the usual fee of $2.

Mr. Peters states that the dog—a valuable fox terrier—was captured on his premises inside the building line. He submitted a plat of the neighborhood and explained in his letter that there was a wide parking in front of the house, and that the capture was made on the parking space and not on the sidewalk, hence on his own premises. Mr. Peters admits that the dog was without a muzzle, but that he had a collar on to which was attached the license tag. Continuing, Mr. Peters says:

"I procured a muzzle and whenever my dog was permitted to run at large the muzzle was always securely fastened on him. I even had a strap by which he was led whenever taken out on the public streets by anyone but myself.

"In view of the above facts I have the honor to request that I be exempted from the pound fee, and that my dog be returned to me on presentation of the tax receipt, paid July 15, 1899, showing that I have always endeavored to comply with the law."

The matter being referred to the pound service, Harry T. Burton, the officer accompanying the wagon at the time of the capture, made the following statement:

"The dog referred to was caught on the morning of May 17, about 7.30 o'clock. When the pound wagon reached the vicinity of Mr. Peters' residence the men saw this dog lying on the sidewalk, about two feet from the parking; therefore not on the inside of the building line, as claimed by Mr. Peters. The men ran up with the net and threw it over the dog before it could rise."

Dr. Woodward, in replying to Mr. Peters' letter, informed him of the statement of the officer and added that under the circumstances he saw no sufficient reason for waiving the payment of the pound fee. Dr. Woodward, however, asked Mr. Peters to submit the evidence of responsible eyewitnesses of the capture and the matter would be given further consideration.

Pursuant to the request of the Health Officer, Mr. Peters sent the written testimony of five eyewitnesses of the dog's capture, all alleging in positive terms that the animal was taken on the premises within the parking. These witnesses were Mrs. Ellen Curry, Ruth Robinson, Hattie Hyde, Cassie Green, and Alice V. Connor.

The papers in the case have now been submitted to the Commissioners, who are trying to strike a line of equity between the veracity of the eyewitnesses and the officer in charge of the wagon.

TOBACCO UNDER THE BAN.

Future Methodist Protestant Preachers Must Not Use It.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., May 25.—The General Conference of the Methodist Protestant Church, in session here yesterday, placed itself upon record as an implacable enemy of the use of tobacco.

An amendment to the book of discipline was adopted requiring that hereafter every candidate for the ministry before being eligible shall take oath to avoid the use of tobacco in every form. The amendment has no reference to pastors already ordained, except for its moral influence. It was offered by Rev. J. L. Straughn, of Maryland, who in presenting it also placed before the conference a petition for its adoption signed by fifty clerical delegates.

The conference finally determined to drop further consideration of the proposition to combine the home and foreign mission departments under the one head. The question was before a committee, which yesterday presented two reports, taking opposite sides.

There was a lengthy and heated debate, and the discussion was closed only when Rev. M. Heininger, of Indiana, made the startling announcement that it now costs 75 per cent of the fund contributed for foreign missions to send the other 25 per cent to its proper destination. The home mission work, he said, does not have such a complicated course of red tape and expense to pass through, and should, therefore, be kept entirely separate from the other.

Because of inclement weather the laying of the cornerstone of the new Christi Church, in which several of the most prominent members of the conference were to have taken part, was deferred until today.

BRIDE COST HIM A FORTUNE.

Young Man Disinherited Because of His Marriage.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., May 25.—By marrying the girl of his choice, Gustav Jorns has forfeited a fortune of $18,000. For two years young Jorns has been keeping company with Gertrude Garms, despite the protest of his father. Recently the young man's father died. In his will he provided that Gustav Jorns should receive $18,000 as his share of the estate, providing he would never marry Gertrude Garms, and in event of his marriage to the girl the will provides that the amount be equally divided among the other brothers and sisters.

Ten days ago Jorns was missing from home, as was also Miss Garms. Nothing was heard from them until last night, when both returned and announced that they were married several days ago at Evansville, Ind.

West Virginia Labor Report.

CHARLESTON, W. Va., May 25.—The sixth biennial report of the State Commissioner of Labor for two years past, which is to be transmitted to the Governor June 1, shows a large increase in the avenue of employment in the State by industries. It also gives the number employed, amount of wages paid monthly, as well as the capital invested in mercantile business, mining, and manufacturing institutions established in the State from March, 1897, to January 1, 1900.

Captain Warren's Body Recovered.

NORFOLK, Va., May 25.—The body of Capt. Richard F. Warren, of the schooner Peter Rasmussen, of Cape Charles, who was drowned February 19 last, while crossing the bay, was brought here yesterday from Nag's Head, where it was washed ashore Tuesday. The remains were forwarded to Cape Charles today.

SENTENCED TO BE HANGED.

Slayer of an Old Virginian Found Guilty of Murder.

RICHMOND, Va., May 25.—Stephen Baptist, the eighteen-year-old negro youth, was this morning convicted in the Mecklenburg County Court of the murder of Peter Jones. He was sentenced to be hanged at Boydtown on July 10.

Baptist had a narrow escape from lynching, and nothing saved him from this fate but the pluck of his military guards. These were a detachment of fifteen young men from the Walker Light Guard, of this city. Baptist's crime aroused great indignation in Mecklenburg, and the people were for a time bent upon taking his life. The Governor's experiment in trusting such a small guard with the important duty of protecting a prisoner's life against a mob was put to a severe test at times.

Jones, the victim of Baptist, was nearly ninety years old, and lived wth a sister over seventy-five years of age. The murder was a cold-blooded and cruel one. Baptist was well acquainted with the deceased, and often visited the premises on business. On his last visit, after enquiring about Jones, the negro called his victim, pretending that he desired to purchase some wood. The men started out. Jones was never again seen alive. His body was found in the woods not far from the house. The weapon used by the murderer was a pipe or bludgeon.

Baptist's trial has occupied all of the time of the court since Tuesday. Judge Holmes gave him every opportunity to present his defence. Yesterday the jury brought in a verdict of guilty and the court sentenced the prisoner to be hanged on July 10. Had the verdict been different it is quite probable that an attempt would have been made to lynch Baptist. The feeling against him in the county has been very bitter. There has been little hesitation by many in declaring that if Baptist was not sentenced to death he should never leave the jail. The prisoner was removed yesterday to Petersburg, where he will remain until his execution.

ANTI-WANAMAKER SPITE.

New Yorker Fined $20 for Asking About Blackmail Case.

PHILADELPHIA, May 25.—Charles Williams, a musician came here from New York with his family in the hope of securing employment in a band. In a barber shop yesterday he picked up several tickets for Friday night's mass meeting to demand the dismissal of Director of Public Safety English for attempting to blackmail John Wanamaker. While he was having his shoes polished Policeman George Stackpole came along and Williams handed him a ticket and asked what the meeting was about. The policeman made no reply, but went to the stationhouse nearby.

Williams re-entered the barber shop and while he was being shaved Stackpole returned and arrested him. Williams' explanation was laughed at, and he was held for a hearing. Magistrate Wilhere would not let him finish his statement, saying he would have to fine him $20 and costs on Stackpole's sworn testimony, as Williams had dropped one of the tickets on the sidewalk, which came within the waste-paper section of the ordinance.

Until he had been fined Williams did not know who English was. He has engaged counsel, and will sue the city for $10,000 damages for false arrest, and will prosecute Stackpole for perjury. The citizens' committee in charge of the Wanamaker meeting will assist him.

DELIRIOUS, CLIMBS A TREE.

Patient Escapes, Lightly Clad, and Swims a River.

HARTFORD, Conn., May 25.—Elmer Rundle, of Wallingford, was taken to St. Francis Hospital, Hartford, to be operated on. Early yesterday morning, while delirious, he escaped, jumped out of a window in his underclothes and ran across the fields to Park River. He swam the stream and continued along the bank to Farmington Avenue, the fashionable part of the city.

At Owen Street he took refuge in a tree and shouted lustily. He awoke the neighborhood, and members of one family coaxed him down by holding up a coat and a pair of trousers. He was dripping wet and his feet were badly cut.

Then he broke away and ran to Sisson Avenue, where he knocked at the back door of James Muney's house. He was given warm clothing and put to bed.

The police took him back to the hospital, and his father insisted that the young man be kept there and the operation performed. Rundle says he is to be married three weeks after the operation. He thinks somebody is trying to murder him.

TOLEDO HAS A MYSTERY.

Nobody Can Find Young Thomas, Who May Be Playing a Trick.

TOLEDO, May 25.—No solution whatever has been reached of the sudden and utterly unaccountable disappearance of Frank Thomas, a prominent young society man, who left his home to go down town on Monday, May 14, and it cannot be ascertained that he was ever seen after that time. The Chief of Police has been making an energetic search, the best private detectives in the city have been engaged for the past week, the local newspapers have detailed men on the case and exhausted every possible clew, the surrounding country has been scoured by searching parties and the entire State has been flooded with pictures and descriptive circulars, all to no avail.

His domestic life with his wife and one little daughter was an almost ideal one, his business was in good shape, all bills were met as they became due, no indication can be found that he was leading a double life, and there is no reason to suspect insanity. The only explanation that is volunteered lies in the fact that he has on one or two occasions boasted to his friends that he could walk the streets of Toledo for weeks so disguised that he could not be recognized. He was a clever amateur conjuror, maintained a little theatre in his private residence, and delighted in tricks of magic.

THE MODERN CIRCUS.

An Acquired Taste Which Fails of Favor Abroad.

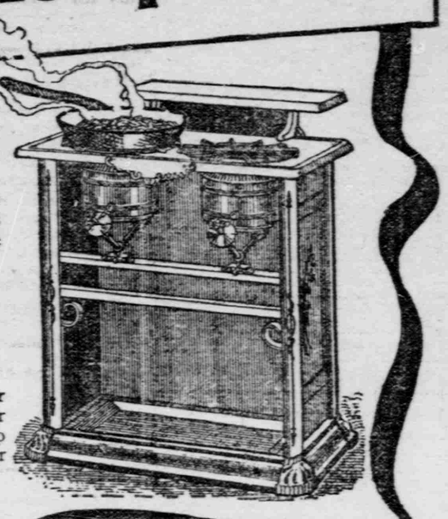
(From the Chicago News.)

There is a sort of bitter satisfaction in the announcement that one of the greatest and most blatant of America's many greatest shows on earth has tried its fortunes in Germany and failed to draw a crowd. Managers of the greatest shows on earth have the United States in thrall and may betray its confidence and outrage its most cherished memories at will. But, thank fortune, they cannot cram their monstrous frauds down the throats of free Europe.

Time was when a greatest show on earth was a priceless blessing. It came in over the main pike and stopped outside the town to strip the canvas covers from its Egyptian chariots and to put the gaudy trappings upon its Arabian steeds, which had been doing hard duty pulling the band wagon through the mud. It had one ring. Its world-famous athletes helped to drive the stakes for the tent. There was a chance for a whole generation of boys to get in free by carrying water for the menagerie. By such simple, sterling methods it laid a castiron hold upon the affections of the American people. Then it got rich and careless and frivolous, traveled in a railroad train, sent its principal performers to a first-class hotel and put its ushers into evening dress with epaulets. Americans tolerated the fraud, because they were besotted in the habit. But when the fraud comes before a fresh, unprejudiced audience it fails. The modern circus is an acquired taste.

The most delightful table beverages are Heurich's Maerzen and Senate Beers. For a case 'phone 634, Arlington Bottling Co.

House Keepers



Don't you know the news about oil stoves? They have been perfected so that they now equal any stoves made for cooking efficiency, safety, beauty and convenience. The most economical stove you can use and the most comfortable in hot weather is the

Wickless Blue Flame Oil Stove

It burns the same oil you use in your lamps, at a cost of one-half cent an hour for a burner. Makes no soot and no odor. Sold in all sizes. If your dealer *does not* have them, write to

STANDARD OIL COMPANY.

INDIA'S GOLD STANDARD

A Review of Conditions Since Closing the Mints to Silver.

The Opium Trade With China a Factor in the Action—The Government's Policy Carried Out in Spite of the Plague, the Famine, and a Depressed Commercial Status.

Consul General R. F. Patterson, writing to the State Department from Calcutta, gives some interesting figures connected with the closing of India's mints to the free coinage of silver in 1893, and with results more or less related to this act and dependent upon it. He says in his report:

"As the question of the free coinage of silver is still under discussion in the United States, it will be interesting to know the course that has been taken by the Government of India in the past seven years on this question and the result of its present fiscal policy. In stating the facts, I will try to avoid treading on political or controversial ground.

"In 1893, the mints of India, that had previously been open to the free coinage of silver, were closed, except to such coinage as was required by the Government to supply the currency for the business of the country; and since that time the exchange value of the rupee has fluctuated greatly, although it has been the policy of the Government to establish its fixed value at thirty cents, which is has now practically accomplished.

"Strong objections were made to stereotyping the rupee at 1s. 4d., on the ground that the normal value of trade required a rupee at a lower sterling value. It was further urged that a rupee appreciated to 1s. 4d. would check exports, and especially would exercise an evil influence on the opium trade with China—a silver-currency country. Besides, the exporters of the products of India contended that it was the interest of the producers to get as many as possible for their products, no matter how much they depreciated, rather than take a smaller amount, on a parity with gold, though intrinsically worth more.

"The policy of the Government has been carried out under the most adverse conditions, the plague covering many districts, and the failure of rain last year causing a distressing and disastrous famine in large areas; besides, the cotton spinning and weaving industry has been in a more or less critical condition the past year. In spite of these conditions, the total value of trade during the ten months ended December 31, compared with preceding years, has been, in round numbers: 1897-'98, imports $244,500,000, exports $279,500,000, and total trade $524,000,000; 1898-'99, imports $222,000,000, exports $325,000,000, total trade $547,000,000; 1899-1900, imports $251,000,000, exports $324,500,000, total trade $575,500,000.

"The import trade completely recovered from its depression; but some part of its increase is due to fresh capital coming out to India and the imports of gold in sovereigns from Australia and in yen from Japan.

"It was in its effect on the export trade that the enhancement of the value of the rupee was chiefly dreaded; but the figures do not justify the fears expressed, although there has been a serious decline in the export of wheat and of rice, owing—as regards the latter especially, which would otherwise have been exported—to its being required for the famine districts of India. Nevertheless, in spite of this, the decline in the whole volume of the exports is a very small fraction.

"But the statistics for opium do not support the allegation that the enhancement of the rupee and the fall in the exchange of China on India would check the opium trade. The demand has been brisker and the average price higher the past year.

"The foregoing shows that the closing of the mints and the consequent enhancement of the value of the rupee have not retarded the export trade of India, as was predicted by those who opposed the policy of the government which led up to the gold standard.

"The measure passed the 15th of last September to make gold a legal tender in India was the outcome of the Indian currency committee's report, but the Government was subjected to considerable pressure to defer action when the report appeared. It was contended that in making the sovereign legal tender, gold would be hoarded and would fail to reach the Government depositories, so that its gradual accumulation would be arrestsed, and the Government would be driven into borrowing for its stock of gold; but the measure was passed, and the result is known. Instead of gold ceasing to reach the Government depositories, they have been nearly swamped with it, and the difficulty has arisen from its plethora—not from its scarcity.

"The amount of currency reserve on April 1, 1899, was about $10,000,000, and on March 7, 1900, it was about $35,600,000. The amount that had accumulated in London was about $4,500,000, making an aggregate of about $39,500,000.

"In a country like India, where it has been the custom of the native population to hoard silver, it will take longer to adjust itself to a gold standard; but it will be seen that the Government is accumulating gold, and it is gradually going into circulation, now being a legal tender.

"By the action of the Government, India has become a gold standard, and will gradually become a gold currency country, as the exchange value of the rupee is now fixed at the rate of 15 rupees to the sovereign ($4.86), or, in other words, rupees are interchangeable at that rate at the Government depositories, and, with normal conditions of trade that rate will probably be maintained.

"India, which has been such a vast reservoir for silver, now being out of the list of silver-standard countries, must have an important influence in deciding the fiscal policy of other countries, for her absorption of such immense quantities of silver has ceased, though the rupee will continue to be the currency for the smaller transactions, its exchange value being fixed by the Government."

ITALIAN PUSHCART MEN.

Venders of Stale Supplies of Grapes and Bananas.

(From the New York Commercial-Advertiser.)

A striking difference is apparent between the Italian as one sees him in Little Italy, loafing about the streets, the little cafes, the theatre, and the Italian who trundles his pushcart through the shopping quarter uptown, and blocks the edge of the crowded sidewalks with his cheap wares and his melancholy person. The Spring Sreet Italian is cheerful, affable to chance comers, with a ready smile and really beautiful manners. He is at home in the enjoyment of the life of the dirty street and of unlimited leisure, which the tending of a small shop or stand does not in the least interfere with. But cut him loose from the foreign quarter, send him uptown into the fierce American crowd, and he becomes a monument of misanthropic gloom. No uptown pushcart man is ever seen to smile; his brown face, his eyes searching for a chance customer, express simply his intention to do all men, and particularly all women, as they, when posible, do him. He exists on sufferance merely, and the consciousness of this, and his habit of keeping a lookout over his shoulder for a policeman, give him much the look of that other thrifty foreigner, the brown sparrow. He has acquired, too, a sparrow-like boldness in skirting the edge of danger, and a similar agility in fleeing around the corner from the big man in blue, the incarnation of the hated American ideas of life.

The pushcart man is not only an exile—he is also forced to be solitary. The policemen forbids him to stop within hailing distance of a brother huckster; and even when—the policeman being out of sight—the pushcarts are jammed together in a desirable location, their owners regard one another with aversion, as competitors. Thus cut off from all kindly converse, compelled to spend all day making a living out of uninteresting people, it is no wonder that the simple Italian loses his joy in life, his smile, and his manners.

He remains naive, however, and cheats his customers with perfect frankness, as a matter of course. He is a nomad and has the simple logic of his tribe; none of these passing people will ever return, no one will buy of him twice in any case, therefore the utmost must be made out of each individual transaction. Carpe diem, in short, is the pushcart man's motto. In the grape season, when his cart is piled with the Tokays or dark blue Concords a day or so over age, he arranges the scales in which he weighs out pounds and half pounds on an inclined plane, so that he gets the advantage of the slope and the customer gets an eighth of a pound less than he pays for. Moreover, the most recent grapes are on top, and the pushcart man deftly substitutes for these, when possible, the superannuated ones from underneath. When compelled by some eagle-eyed shopper to destroy the careful arrangement of his show-pieces he plainly shows resentment and sometimes declines to sell at all.

Bananas, however, seem as expressly designed for the benefit of the pushcart man as monkeys for the organ grinder. It is their well-known habit to grow in two layers, the inner one much smaller and generally less desirable than the outer. Arranging his wares with an artist's eye for effect, the pushcart man advertises five bananas for 5 cents, meaning two good ones on top and three third-class ones below. Woe to the shopper who insists on having five of the top layer for her 5 cents; the Italian's dusky eyes flash with indignation, he shouts a negative. The profit on the three bad bananas represents an extra cent's worth of spaghetti for his hard-earned evening meal, which this fat American wants to do him out of. What pigs Americans are.

The dust from the street and the cinders from the elevated road are other foes to be guarded against almost as vigilantly as the policeman, the shopper and the pilfering small boy. The Italian knows that if he wants to sell his apples, grapes, or candy, he must keep them well polished or dusted. Therefore, in the intervals of business, with one melancholy eye on the hustling, bustling crowd, he rubs an apple on a dingy sleeve or overall, carefully giving the last polish with a ragged handkerchief, or wields a moulting feather duster.

One sort of produce to which some pushcart men confine themselves, but which no one is ever seen to buy, goes by the generic term candy. It includes figs, gum-drops, and various sorts of blonde and brunette pastes, some of a brilliant auburn or orange color. There must be a demand for these articles, else there would not be this perennial and unvarying supply; but if bought, they are bought surreptitiously, and eaten even more so. Yet it seems that a spirit bold enough to buy and eat these confections should dare the daylight and the eyes of men.

A crowd gathered the other day on a Broadway corner and listened with delight to a conversation between a vender of these candies and a messenger boy, who had just run into the pushcart with his bicycle and tipped the contents into the street. The boy and the Italian were both vociferous and Billingsgate honors were about even, when the crowd made way for a seven-foot member of the Broadway squad, who advanced with majestic strides to the scene of lingual action. The Italian fell dumb at sight of his arch-enemy, and only showed his teeth, like an underground animal in a trap. The messenger boy mounted his wheel and rode away, and the crowd departed, too, all but two or three who stayed to watch the pushcart man pick up his stock-in-trade, and after dusting each piece rearrange it on the cart. It looked then quite as good as new, probably sold as well, and doubtless tasted just the same. But the Italian's eyes showed his sense of injury, the fiercer because he could not express it. It is not good for a southron to hold his tongue or to bottle up his wrath; and that is one reason why the Italian who makes his living out of the unsympathetic American crowd and lives in awe of the Irish policeman is a sadder and a less attractive man than his brother of "the quarter."

BJORNSON THE BOY OF 67.

Jovial and Athletic in the Late Winter of Life.

(From the Argonaut.)

In conversation Bjornson, the famous Norse author, springs from a sitting posture to the attitude of Thor about to hurl his magic hammer. For a moment he is astride a chair, or lolling clumsily on a sofa, and in a twinkling he is pacing the floor, loud voiced, vehement, but always affable; a verbal Niagara heard through a telephone; a Dr. Johnson speaking in the golden tones of Chesterfield. View him from any angle circumstance, you cannot fail to see in Bjornson the jovial philosopher and optimist.

He is a boy of sixty-seven without a care, but interested in everything; a merry lad near the biblical age limit, with the brain of a statesman, the imagination of an artist and the passion of a poet. Then he has his calm, domestic side also. He is a father who loves his children—one a prosperous gentleman farmer at Aulestad, one in the Chinese customs service, and one an actor-manager of growing fame. Frau Sigurd Ibsen, the only daughter, has a reputation for beauty which is not confined to the Norwegian capital.

CATARRH: FORERUNNER OF CONSUMPTION.

Few realize what a deep-seated, obstinate disease Catarrh is, regarding it as a simple inflammation of the nose and throat, little or no attention is given it. But, however insignificant it may seem at first, it is serious and far-reaching in its results.

The foul secretions entering the circulation poison the entire system. The stomach, kidneys—in fact all the organs—feel the effect of this catarrhal poison, and when the lungs are reached its progress is rapid and destructive, and finally ends in consumption.

It frequently happens that the senses of hearing and smell are in part or entirely lost, the soft bones of the nose eaten into and destroyed, causing intense suffering and greatly disfiguring the face. While sprays, washes and salves may give temporary relief, no permanent benefit can be expected from such treatment.

CATARRH IS A CONSTITUTIONAL OR BLOOD DISEASE,

and far beyond the reach of mere local remedies. Those who rely upon them for a cure lose valuable time, meet with disappointment and allow the disease to take firmer hold. Only a real blood remedy can reach this troublesome and dangerous disease.

S. S. S cures Catarrh because it first cleanses and builds up the blood, purifies it, makes it rich and healthy, stimulates and puts new life into the sluggish worn-out organs, and thus relieves the system of all poisonous accumulations.

Mrs. Josephine Polhill, of Due West, S. C., writes: "I had Catarrh, which became so deep-seated that I was entirely deaf in one ear, and all inside of my nose, including part of the bone, sloughed off. When the disease had gone this far the physician gave me up as incurable. I determined to try S. S. S. as a last resort, and began to improve at once. It seemed to get at the seat of the disease, and after a few weeks' treatment I was entirely cured, and for more than seven years have had no sign of the disease."

S. S. S. is made of roots, herbs and barks of wonderful tonical and purifying properties. It is the only vegetable blood purifier known, and a certain and safe cure for all blood troubles. Send for our book on Blood and Skin Diseases, and at the same time write our physicians about your case. They will cheerfully give you any information or advice wanted. We make no charge for this.

SSS

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

TOO MUCH QUIET INJURIOUS.

A Theory of Treating Sick People Varying With the Usual Course.

(From the Indianapolis Journal.)

There is such a thing as injurious quietness. When a person is taken sick nearly all of the family invariably tip toe around the house and talk in whispers or a hushed tone of voice. This is especially noticeable in the sick room, and this display of silence is most annoying to the patient. The running about and shouting of children through the house and loud talk by the older folk is not beneficial to the patient, but the household life should run on as usual, and especially when talking with the patient, a firm, clear, but gently modulated tone should be used. Most annoying of all is the loud whisper, which is worse than a loud tone of voice. In speaking to a person sick in bed sit where he or she can see you; don't get behind them and talk over their head. Avoid the common habit of following the doctor out of the room and holding a whispered conversatoin just outside the door of which the patient can only hear the hissing sounds of the whisper, which has about the same effect on his nerves as filing a saw.

If there is a piano in the house and the family or any one of its members is in the habit of singing, and the patient does not actually object to it, let the music be continued as usual, only do not let it be noisy, for its discontinuance will inujriously affect the patient and its continuance will be favorable, since music is no mean therapeutic agent.

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