THE ALKAHEST HOME

ANDREW McCONNELL IS BUILDING UP A GREAT SYSTEM.

A STORY OF DREAMS REALIZED

A Tale of Success That Reads Like Fiction—The Magazine, Lyceum, Library Plan, Another Ideal Community Scheme.

ATLANTA, GA., August 23.—This is a story of dreams and ideals fondly cherished for years fraught with many disappointments and self-sacrifices, yet fully realized in the end. Its telling marks the turn of the long lane of effort and painstaking care and announces simultaneously the sighting of the goal.

Five years ago Andrew M. McConnell reached Atlanta. He brought no baggage; he carried no letters of introduction; he came without money. He didn't have enough capital to buy a postage stamp.

These bulletins on his arrival are given so that what follows may be better understood.

The Alkahest, an organization embodying the magazine, the lecture lyceum, the library plan and the ideal community scheme, has been organized by Mr. McConnell without the investment of a single penny. Last week the Alkahest purchased an ideal southern home, a large tract of woodland and field, and established, without the fact being heralded, the Alkahest Home—a community composed of the people who build and execute Alkahest plans—a population of people who work and find pleasure in what they do. This ideal home is the realization of the dreams of years ago.

The company selected as the most suitable to their purposes an elegant piece of property in Ormewood Park, on the Soldiers' Home car-line, near Grant Park, Atlanta.

The residence is a striking colonial mansion of ten rooms, two-story, flat roof, with wide porches and massive columns running on three sides making it very individual and beautiful. It is a very expensive building, having cost $12,000 to build. The grounds are covered with a picturesque grove overlooking the valley below. There are two fine springs on either side of the residence. From one a pump supplies a water tank which provides water and sewerage.

A cottage in the grove, built for a clubhouse, will be turned into an office building for the Alkahest Magazine, Lyceum, Library, and other departments of the Alkahest System.

The grounds are susceptible of the highest development of landscape gardening, and some $3,000 was spent some years ago on beautifying them.

It is not to be a socialistic colony, as was erroneously announced, as none connected with the company are socialists. But it is to be a co-operative home for the managers and employees of the Alkahest System, as well as the centre of all the educational and literary movements of the Alkahest work.

EVERYBODY HELPS.

Those who know Mr. McConnell say that anything he puts his mind into is sure to succeed. No career in history can be more encouraging to the ambitious than the remarkable success of the founder of this literary colony. Arriving in Atlanta four years ago, a stranger without health or money, he has established a business devoted to ideal usefulness, now worth about $60,000.

Hon. John Temple Graves gives a characteristic estimate of his startling success of movements which then were regarded as purely visionary.

"When Andrew M. McConnell bought the Alkahest three years ago and announced his intention to found a system of development in connection with the magazine, I received his announcement with courtesy and gravity, but in my heart and judgment I laughed him to scorn. He was a dreamer of dreams, a theorist with a far away look, a builder of air castles and—God save the mark—a poet! Surely no man could hope to prosper with such a kit of tools as these. But he has put all my prophecies to shame. He has realied his dreams. He has practicalized his theories. He has petrified his air castles into stone structures of fact, and, with steady, slow, patient, remorseless resistance he has grown and flourished until to-day he is head and shoulders above every other bureau in the South, controlling nearly two thirds of the southern business, and has even had the audacity to materialize his poetry into schemes of altruism and philanthropy that will make him famous as well as rich."

SYDNOR AND HUNDLEY,

LEADERS IN

Quality Furniture.

Never in this history of Furniture was MAHOGANY so much in demand. Our line of DINING-ROOM, CHAMBER, LIBRARY, AND HALL FURNITURE of this beautiful wood is fully up to the demand.

BIRD'S-EYE MAPLE and CURLY BIRCH furnish up a bed-room very prettily, for the young folks particularly, while GOLDEN OAK for bed-rooms, and WEATHERED or ANTWERP OAK for the hall or library is correct.

Go-Carts and Baby-Carriages at Cost.

REFRIGERATORS, 20 per cent. off to close.

Re-upholstering at Summer Prices.

Sydnor & Hundley,

709-11-13 East Broad Street.

MILES A VICTIM OF HACKMAN'S TRICK

Paid Four Dollars to Ride to Fitchburg to Meet Expectant Populace.

FITCHBURG, MASS., Aug. 23.—General Nelson A. Miles's anxiety not to disappoint the people of this city, whom he supposed to be waiting to welcome him, enabled a Leominster hackman yesterday to get $4 from him. General Miles was in Leominster, visiting his sister, Mrs. Mary J. Merriam. The hackman hunted him up and said he was wanted at once at the Johnsonia Hotel, in this city, and that he was to come by carriage.

General Miles was somewhat mystified, as he had planned to come to Fitchburg some time later by trolley car. But as he was aware that the people of Fitchburg had prepared a reception, he supposed their plans contemplated an early arrival. He returned to Mrs. Merriam's home, where his trunks were, and, donning his best uniform, with Mrs. Miles and Mrs. Merriam he entered the carriage and was driven to Fitchburg.

Arriving at the Johnsonia, General Miles was surprised when no one but a bellboy came down to the door of the carriage. However, he paid the hackman his fare of $4 and entered the hotel to make inquiries.

The clerk didn't know anything about any reception. The General returned to the street to question the hackman, but that individual had disappeared.

Then it dawned on the head of the army that he had been made a victim. He made some strong remarks in a quiet tone and joined his wife and sister in the hotel parlor.

By this time the clerk had spread the news of General Miles's arrival and the local reception committee hastily got together and called at the hotel.

Then it came out that the committee had planned to send a carriage to Leominster to bring the General to Fitchburg. The Fitchburg hackman had probably heard of this plan and had adopted a subterfuge to get the best of a Fitchburg hackman.

General Miles laughed when he understood the affair, but is still four dollars out of pocket.

BISHOP POTTER SILENT, BUT WITH BLUSHES

The Date of His Wedding is Still a Secret, but the Villagers Think That He May Be Quietly Married.

COOPERSTOWN, N. Y., Aug. 23.—Bishop Potter's first day at Fernleigh, Cooperstown, where he is the guest of Mrs. Alfred Corning Clark, his fiancee, was cloudy and rainy, and he did not venture beyond the gates of Fernleigh Park.

He blushed when some callers asked whether he had any announcement to make as to the date of the wedding. There was nothing he had to say, he replied.

Last night Fernleigh was brilliantly illuminated. Every window in the mansion was blazing with light and the grounds were gay with electric bulbs. There was a village rumor that the wedding was set for to-day, but the bishop denied it.

The fact that none of Bishop Potter's daughters are here and also that some of Mrs Clark's sons are away is taken to mean that the wedding will not occur immediately.

That Mrs. Clark's trousseau or at least a large part of it has been obtained is a matter of village gossip; that they will spend their honeymoon at the bishop's Adirondack camp is taken for granted.

The watchmen that Mrs. Clark employed to scare away the curious summer visitors who wanted to see and snapshot the bishop's bride-to-be have been dismissed.

Notes from Fredericksburg.

FREDERICKSBURG, VA., August 23.—(Special.)—Mr. Josiah Hazard, of Washington, a former resident, was a visitor to the city this week.

Mrs. N. F. Webber has returned to her home, in Washington, after a visit to the family of Mr. J. W. Mills, of Falmouth.

Mr. David S. Forbes is at Atlantic City for a sojourn of several weeks.

Miss Jennie Corson, of Cumberland county, is the guest of Miss Carrie Belle Quinn, at her home here.

Captain and Mrs. J. A. Thompson are spending a few weeks at Mountain Lake, Va.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Brannan have returned from a water trip to Boston.

Colonel K. M. Murchison, of New York, is visiting his daughter, Mrs. C. H. Hurkamp, at Boscobel, in Stafford county.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Kalmbach have returned from a pleasant visit to friends in Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Corbin have gone to Boston by sea, and will be absent several weeks.

Miss Leslie Temple, of Germantown, Pa., is the guest of Miss Lizzie Hurkamp.

Miss Willie Schooler has returned from an extended visit to friends in the North.

Mrs. Mary C. Moncure is visiting relatives in Stafford county.

DUSKY ACTORS SEE A SILVER LINING TO DARK WAR CLOUDS

Armistice Declared Between Forces of Williams and Walker and Hogan and McClain.

NEW YORK, Aug. 23.—An armistice was declared yesterday between the forces of Williams & Walker and Hogan & McClain, the "tip toppers" of the colored theatrical world, who have been accusing one another of inveigling their star performers.

Ernest Hogan recently sent a "defi" to Williams & Walker, inviting either of the firm to visit his office and threatening mortal combat, without weight or age, or any other conditions. When the invitation was not accepted, it was decided to postpone further action until to-day, which is the date upon which Hogan & McClain have arranged for several members of their prospective companies to sign contracts for the forthcoming season.

Hogan announced yesterday that three members of his company whom he suspected of dickering with Williams & Walker had returned to his fold and decided to be good.

"GOD MADE ME FUNNY," SAYS HOGAN.

"Ah doesn't claim," said Hogan, "that Willyums & Walker hasn't talent. Ah doesn't say one thing or t'other; but Ah'm a nat'ral bohn comedian. Ah doesn't have to put nothin' on ma face, nor wear a outlandish costume to git folks to laugh at me. God made me funny, an' that's all is necessary.

"Three of ma people is back whar dey belong; but dat ar Leola, dat Hawayun belle, has remained with Mistuh Willyums an' Mistuh Walker, who, by de way, is one o' dese hyar fancy darkies."

When Williams & Walker were seen they were much exercised over the report that Hogan & McClain has accused them of tempting stars from the rival firm. Bert Williams said that there always is a market for good people, and that if he and his associate in business had obtained any of the Hogan-McClain forces, probably it was due to the fact that the "double W." firm had offered larger salaries.

WALKER IS HIGHLY INDIGNANT.

George Walker was highly excited, because he said he had been quoted ungrammatically in a recently-published story about the squabble.

"Ah'm a university graduate," said Walker, "an' Ah'd like to have it most distinctly understood that ma syntax ain't subject to repair. Ah am possessed, sah, of a Bachelor of Arts degree, an' beyond an' above an' in addition to all other pussonal an' mental embellishments, Ah pride maself on ma transcendental knowledge of what's what, an' what ain't what in re grammatica, which means, when rendered in our language, 'the grammar thing.'"

Summer Terrors

**Acne, Tetter
Eczema
Salt Rheum
Psoriasis
Nettle Rash**

An itching, burning skin disease during the hot, sultry summer weather, is a positive terror and a veritable demon of discomfort. The intolerable itching and stinging are tantalizing almost beyond endurance, and the unsightly eruption and rough, red skin keep one thoroughly uncomfortable and miserable night and day. Eczema, Tetter, and diseases of this type are caused by acid poisons in the blood, which the heat of summer seems to warm into life and renewed activity. These fiery acids keep the blood in a riotous and sour condition, and the skin unhealthy and feverish—they inflame the pores and retard perspiration, when the whole body feels like an over-heated furnace, and the escaping poison burns and blisters like liquid fire.

To the skin disease sufferer, summer time brings no joy, but is a season of unrest, sleepless nights and incessant pain, resulting in shattered nerves, physical exhaustion and general derangement of all the vital forces. Scratching is a pleasant recreation to one tormented and almost distracted by an aggravating itching skin eruption. Some find temporary relief in bathing and the application of lotions and salves. A few hours respite is gained by such methods, but nothing applied externally can alter the condition of the blood or check the outflow of the burning fluids through the skin. Only persistent and faithful constitutional treatment can do this. The acid poison in the blood, which is the real cause of the eruption, must be attacked, and when the blood has been cleared of all accumulated impurities and restored to a healthy condition, then, and only then, will a thorough and lasting cure be effected, and for the accomplishment of all this, no remedy equals S. S. S., which contains all requirements for cleansing and building up the acid blood, and invigorating and toning up the system. S. S. S. completely and permanently eradicates every vestige of poison, thus effectually preventing a fresh outbreak of the disease.

Cases that have resisted ordinary treatment for years, yield to the purifying, cooling effects of S. S. S. upon the blood, and when rich, pure blood is again circulating through the system, the itching and stinging cease, the eruption disappears, and the red, rough skin becomes soft and smooth again.

SSS

Skin diseases appear in various forms—sometimes in pustules or blisters, sores, rashes, or red, disfiguring bumps and pimples—but all are caused by a bad condition of the blood, and for which S. S. S. is a safe and effectual cure. No bad effects can come from its use, because it contains no Arsenic, Potash or other harmful drugs, but is guaranteed a strictly vegetable remedy.

If you are a sufferer from some summer terror like Eczema, Tetter, Acne, Psoriasis, Salt Rheum, Nettle Rash or kindred disease, write us about it, and medical advice or any special information wanted will be given without charge.

Our Book on Skin Diseases will be sent free to all desiring it.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

TORMENTING ECZEMA.

KANSAS CITY, MO., May, 1898.

In 1896 I experienced at times patches on the inside of my hands that itched and burned, causing much discomfort. As time went by it grew worse. I had read medicine in my early twenties (now 50 years of age) and was convinced that I was afflicted with a type of Eczema. I consulted several physicians and a number of specialists, and used several external applications, one of which was claimed to be a certain specific. I confess, however, I had but little faith in external applications, yet I used them, receiving but slight temporary relief. In February I decided to try S. S. S., and in less than a month I experienced a change for the better, and by May of that year all symptoms had disappeared, and I found myself entirely cured, and have had no return of the disease since.

W. P. BRUSH, Station A, Kansas City, Mo.

THE ITCHING WAS TERRIBLE.

ESCONDIDO, San Diego Co., Cal., Oct. 1900.

DEAR SIRS—My body broke out with a rash or eruption. The itching, especially at night, was simply terrible; it would almost disappear at times, only to return worse than ever. I had tried many preparations without benefit, and hearing of S. S. S. determined to give it a fair trial; a few bottles cured me entirely, removing every blemish and pimple from my body.

L. MARNO.

BAD FORM OF TETTER.

For three years I had Tetter on my hands, which caused them to swell to twice their natural size. Part of the time the disease was in the form of running sores, very painful, and causing me much discomfort. Four doctors said the Tetter had progressed too far to be cured, and they could do nothing for me. I took only three bottles of S. S. S. and was completely cured. This was fifteen years ago, and I have never since seen any sign of my old trouble.

MRS. L. B. JACKSON, 837 St. Paul St., Kansas City, Kan.

ENTERTAINMENT AND INSTRUCTION FOR YOUNG FOLKS

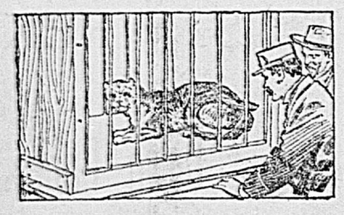
NATURE STORIES

THE PUMA THAT FOUND LIBERTY A DISADVANTAGE

Copyright, 1902, by Elizabeth Langsdorf

THE puma of the zoo had been brought from his native Mexico in a stout wooden box across the front of which iron bars were stretched. He was frightened by the din of the railroad train and by the staring faces that peered in at him wherever the train stopped. No, the puma did not like traveling and was glad when he reached the more roomy cage of the zoo, where he was provided with meat and water.

All of the first day he crouched on the tree trunk which had been placed upright in his den to make it seem homelike. The tawny coat of the animal was so near the color of the bark that visitors had difficulty in distinguishing the puma. When quite full grown, the little fellow would measure forty inches from his nose to the root of his cylindrical tail. His head was quite small in comparison with the size of the rest of his body, but his ears were large and rounded. His whiskered face looked something like that of a cat, and his feet were so much like those of a pussy that it could be seen



THE PUMA'S HOME.

he belonged to the cat tribe. He was not a handsome animal, but a playful one.

How he longed for a good romp! It was not until late the second night of his stay in the zoo that he noticed that the cage door was ajar. The keeper had forgotten to close it, and the puma slipped out. For three days he enjoyed freedom and starvation. Then he decided that captivity and a square meal

THE SETTLERS BEGAN TO KILL ITS KIND.

a day are better for a puma than freedom in a strange neighborhood. Back he came to the zoo, to the great amazement of the officials, and gladly was he returned to his cage. All the keepers, all the policemen and all the people of the neighborhood had been searching for him.

After their scare was over some one discovered that pumas never attack human beings unless they do so in self defense. Young pumas have even been trained to follow their friends like dogs. Indeed, Edmund Kean, the great actor, once had one whose playfulness, affection and intelligence made it famous.

A few hundred years ago, when not a white man or woman was to be found in all America, pumas ranged over the entire continent. The newcomers called the animals panthers, sometimes "painters." In reality the puma is an American leopard.

The frontiersmen found that the flesh of the animal tasted like veal, and when they were short of other game they did not disdain to add puma meat to the supplies in the larder. The pumas developed a taste for the settlers' sheep, calves and poultry, and this proved their undoing, for the settlers began to kill them, until the American leopard became as rare in America as the lion in civilized portions of India or Africa. Only in wild sections of the continent can it now find a home, although it once ranged freely from Canada to Patagonia.

THE HORSE CHESTNUT.

Many trees are both ornamental and useful, but the horse chestnut, so familiar to every one, is only a professional beauty. Its wood is too soft to be of much value, and its nuts are as nauseous as nuts of the Spanish chestnut are nice.

Deer and other animals will eat them, and they are at times mashed up with other foods and given to sheep, cattle and fowls. They have also been used in the making of starch, and boys love to collect them. This is a poor tale of worth for so tall and stately a tree. But of its beauty in spring, when covered with bunches of white waxen flowers, it would be hard to write too strongly. The trees in the avenues and parks then look like great altars gorgeously decorated with lovely candles. And in autumn, when the leaves change to yellow, which quite flashes in the sunshine, they seem to light up the whole forest or park.

What is the most effectual way of keeping water out of the house? Never pay the water taxes.

Tommy Tinklepate Takes an Involuntary Swim

BY CAROLINE WETHERELL.

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Master Tommy Tinklepate swung upon the garden gate.
Much he wished to swimming go; mother would not have it so.
Tommy's dog was at his side; 'twas his chiefest joy and pride.
Up the road, with "honk" and "quack," in their stately leader's track
Stalked a flock of ducks and geese, stupid, awkward and obese.
Barked the dog with naughty joy—fowls he always would annoy.
Tommy chided him in vain; nothing would the scamp detain.
Down he rushed unto the river; there it fairly made Tom shiver
To behold his dog jump in where the flock kept up its din.
Farmer Green would angry be if his fowls met injury;
So Tom, standing on a log, tried to grab his lively dog,
But he only tumbled in, splashed in water to his chin.
Ducks and geese all swam away, while, to Tommy's great dismay,
Mother came along the shore—caught him swimming there once more!
Explanations were quite vain. Tom was sent to bed again,
While the dog who trouble made frolicked free and unafraid.

PUSSY'S LETTER.

Pussy thought she'd write a letter
To her friend, the Irish setter.

Little Ruth made all things ready,
Held the little soft paw steady.

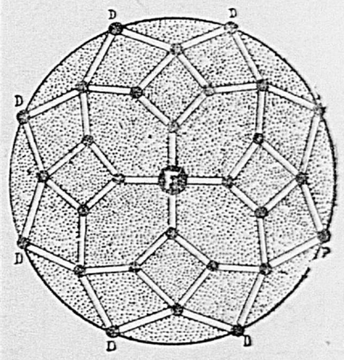
It was very nicely written
For a simple Maltese kitten.

But—Ruth, do you mind my telling?—
Pussy isn't good at spelling!

—Fullerton L. Waldo

The Game of Fox and Hounds.

An amusing game is fox and hounds. If you would play it, make an enlarged copy of the sketch which accompanies this article. The large black spot in the center represents the fox's den, the eight black spaces on the circumference of the circle the kennels of the dogs. The former is marked with an "F," the letter "D" indicates the latter. White buttons to represent the dogs should be placed on the spots on the



circumference and a black button to represent the fox upon the spot in the center of the circle.

The game is played by moving the buttons along the white paths from one black spot to another. The fox tries to reach the outside circle, and the dogs endeavor to prevent him from doing so. The rules of the game permit the fox to move one of three spots at a time, while the dogs may advance one or four. The fox starts from the center, and the game is won by him when he succeeds in breaking through the line of dogs and reaching one of the spots on the outer circle. The fox is captured when the dogs hem him in so that he can make no more moves. Nine children—eight representing the dogs and one representing the fox—may take part in this game.

GENERAL INFORMATION.

Over four hundredweight of sealing wax a month is used by the great seal of London, of which the lord chancellor is the official custodian.

In Sweden it has been decreed that a separate car must be provided on suburban night trains out of Stockholm for the sole accommodation of intoxicated persons.

It is estimated that twenty-two acres of land are necessary to sustain one man on fresh meat. The same space of land if devoted to wheat culture would feed 42 people, if to oats 88, potatoes, Indian corn and rice 176 and if to the plantain or breadfruit tree over 6,000 people.

The greatest meat eaters in the world are the people of America, whose average consumption is 175 pounds per annum. The English come next, with an average of a little over 110 pounds. The French eat only half as much meat as the English, and the people of Germany, Austria and Italy still less.

No one has amassed millions more rapidly than Alfred Beit, the South African millionaire, who is reputed to be the wealthiest man in the world. His fortune is said to exceed $1,000,000,000, and he has an income sufficient to make ten new millionaires every year. The whole of this colossal fortune was made within a period of twenty-five years.

One of the oldest and most curious specimens of the locksmith's art is attached to the door of the Temple church, London. The key weighs seven pounds, is eighteen inches long, and, unlike other keys, it was not made for the lock. On the contrary, the lock was made for the key.

The largest painting in the world, exclusive of panoramas and cycloramas, is in the grand salon of the doge's palace at Venice. The painting is 84 feet wide by 34 feet high.

Two homing pigeons liberated at Nantes, France, reached their home at Ipswich, England, a distance in a straight lines of 355 miles, in about eleven hours.

Officials on an eastern railway have been ordered to forbid kissing at railway stations. This is not issued as a health measure, but because trains are delayed by the prolonged "partings" of relatives and others.

The White House is an exact copy of the Duke of Leinster's palace at Dublin.

The most costly book in the Royal library at Stockholm is a Bible. It is no wonder that it is considered precious, for there is not another just like it in the world. In weight and size alone it is unique. It is said that 160 asses' skins were used for its parchment leaves. There are 309 pages of writing and each page falls but one inch short of being a yard in length. The width of the leaves is twenty inches. The covers are solid planks four inches thick.

Chicago has now three buildings over seventeen stories high, seven of sixteen, three of fifteen, six of fourteen and seven of thirteen.

There are forests of leafless trees in some parts of Australia. They respire, so to speak, through a little stem apparently answering the purpose of a leaf. The tree is known as "the leafless acacia."

Perhaps the only word that is the same in all languages is the "Hello!" in response to the telephone call. Wherever there is a telephone line the word is in use and means just what it does in English.

In almost every school in the mikado's empire it is the custom one day in the autumn to take the pupils out rabbit hunting.

Switzerland exports regularly to other countries seventeen different kinds of cheese.

A person with good sight can see another person's eyes at a distance of eighty yards.