

The new Oceania, now being built in England by Messrs. Harland & Wolff, for the White Star Line, will, no doubt, embrace some new ideas. But if for nothing else she will be remarkable for her exceptional size. The vessel will be, by several thousand tons, larger than any other steamer either built or building. She will be 704 feet in extreme length (13 feet longer than the Great Eastern), and her tonnage will exceed 17,000 tons.

The Japanese steamship company Nippon Yusen Kaisha operates a fleet of eighty-three steamships, besides hundreds of coasters and junks, and has, with one exception, a tonnage exceeding all other companies in the world.

Hawaii and Japan. Despatches from Washington state that the Japanese are about to send a fleet of the Hawaiian Islands. However this may be, certain it is that the disturbance of the stomach caused by simple indigestion will develop into chronic dyspepsia unless checked at the start. The finest stomachic is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which promptly rectifies gastric trouble, and does away with irregularity of the bowels and liver.

It's the custom of advertising that brings customers.

Life: Is It Worth Living? To one who suffers the maddening agony of Eczema, Tetter and such irritating itching skin disease. Every roughness of the skin from a simple chapped Tetter and Ringworm even of long standing, is completely, quickly and surely cured by Tetterine. Is comfort worth 50 cents to you? That's the price of Tetterine at drug stores, or by mail for price in stamps from J. T. Shuppert, Savannah, Ga.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHESEBURY & Co., Proprietors, Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. CHESEBURY & Co. for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WALDEN, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

When a man is indebted socially to a lot of people he ought to be wise.

President McKinley vs. Free Silver. A battle of giants is going to take place this summer on 30,000 farms in America, not in talk or votes, but in yields. Salsora's new potato marvels are named as above, and he offers a price for the biggest potato yield, also \$500 in gold for suitable name for his corn (17 inches long) and best potatoes.

Send This Notice With 10 CENTS IN STAMPS to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La. Cross, Wis. for 11 new farmer seed samples, worth \$10.00, to get a start, and their big catalogue.

He who serves well need not be afraid to ask his wages.

I could not get along without Pisco's Cure for Consumption.

When a man is a candidate for an office his chief business is to get his work done.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. A bottle 25c.

Don't pay so much attention to the other fellow's business.

FREE Inventor's Patent Guide, Any Drug Store or O'Mara Co-op. Pat. Office, Wash., D. C.

His permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer.

There is nothing which wears so liberal a service.

Chew Star Tobacco—The Best. Smoke Kedge Cigarettes.

A Peaceful Nature: "Why, Jim, what did you shoot that man for?"

"To avoid trouble. I knew we'd be a parrelin' if we kep' on, and I hate a row."—Brooklyn Life.

Use "C.C.C." Certain Chill Cure. Best in the world. CERRAINE CURS CO., Evansville, Ind.

The Milliner—"What did your husband think of that \$30 hat I made for you last week?" Mrs. Highley—"Oh, he just raved over it—when I told him the price."

To Cure a Cold in One Day. Take Laxative Broom Quinine Tablets. All Drugists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Stapleton—"That man Midway is a good deal of a milkop; spends his vacations botanizing and that sort of thing. Now, I like a spice of danger in my amusements." Caldeotti—"Well, you and your football are not in it with Midway when it comes to danger. He discovers new varieties of mushrooms and eats them."—Puck.

In cold weather We need heat.

The blood must be Warm, rich and pure.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Keeps the blood in perfect order.

Sending it, in a Nourishing stream, To every organ.

THE GREAT EAST INDIA REMEDY

Prepared in Calcutta, and imported by GRADDOCK & CO., 1032 Race St., Phila., Pa.

It is warranted to cure Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma and Nasal Catarrh.

There is not a single symptom of Consumption that it does not at once take hold of and disperse. Night Sweats, Poor Digestion, Irritation of the Nerves, Failure of Memory, Difficult Expectorations, Sharp Pains in the Lungs, Sore Throat, Chilly Sensations, Nausea at the Stomach, Irritation of the Bowels, any Wasting away of the Muscles, Circulars Free.

50.00 per pint bottle, 3 bottles, \$6.50.

SOLE NEW ORLEANS, LA. Commercial College

MAKES NO FALSE PROMISES.

PATENTS H. E. WILSON & Co., Wash., D. C. No fee till patent secured. 24-page Book Free.

RODS For treating or locating Old or Silver Veins. Price \$1.00. Box 7, Louisville, Ohio.

Bad-Wetting Cured by a simple remedy. For 25 cents. Address Mrs. J. DUST, Hollis, Mo.

TELL THE ADVERTISER YOU SAW IN THE PAPER.

THE WOMAN'S LAW

University of New York



WOMEN IN THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

A recommendation has gone before the Presbyterian Board to the effect that women be forbidden the use of pulpits for public addresses to mixed audiences, and that it be considered improper to give notices of such meetings from the pulpit. Women, however, are still to be permitted to give public testimony for the benefit and in the presence of the privileged sex.

FEATHERS IN WOMEN'S HATS.

What a comment on woman is this item! Frank M. Chapman, of the American Museum of Natural History, New York, has compiled a list of the birds which he saw on the hats of women in this city during two afternoons. Forty species were represented, including thrushes, warblers, shrikes, fly-catchers, tanagers, swallows, waxwings, grosbeaks, sparrows, orioles, woodpeckers, jays, owls, grouse, doves, quails, shore birds, herons, gulls, terns, and grebes. In all he saw 173 wild birds, or parts of them on hats. Of these birds at least thirty-two varieties are protected by law during all or a major portion of the year. A Boston court has decided that it is unlawful to wear feathers of a bird that is protected by law, and a similar law is proposed in New York.—Popular Science.

IMPROVED SEWING MACHINES.

Anything that is in the nature of an improvement, especially from a hygienic point of view, upon the existing sewing machines will be welcomed as a boon to our population, so many of whom have to labor at these machines many hours each day. According to a recent report, such an improvement is announced. The old treadle, with its up and down movement of the entire limb, and wearying, cramping strain directly upon the muscles of the calf and front of the thigh, and indirectly upon the lumbar region, is to be abolished, and its place taken by a hanging platform, swinging pendulum fashion. Upon this the foot rests easily and is swung backward and forward by the weight of the foot alone, instead of by that of the entire limb as before. The thigh remains almost motionless, and the economy both of effort and discomfort is most decided. Either foot can be used alternately, or both together, thus giving relief from the monotony of the constant movement.—The Ledger.

WOULD YOU GROW PLUMP, MADAME?

Eat for breakfast oatmeal swimming in cream. Drink not tea or coffee, but cocoa, chocolate and milk. Spurn toast, especially if it be made of graham or gluten bread. Eat freshly made wheat bread with butter and honey. Eat fruit for your breakfast, but not the tart grape and the tart grape-fruit. Eat baked apples with plenty of sugar and cream, and all sorts of stewed fruits, which require sweetening. Eat meats with fat on them. Eat fish with white sauce. Eat potatoes, cornstarch, simple puddings and ice creams. Drink milk and cream whenever you happen to want them. If you don't care for these nourishing drinks, cultivate a taste for them. Avoid lemonade, lime juice and the like. Wear warm, luxurious clothing, but be careful not to have it so warm as to induce perspiration, for that will prove thinning. Do not let it be too heavy, either. Do not take more exercise than is absolutely essential to health. Take the air—yes. But let it be in a carriage whenever you can, or on a sunny bench in the park. Violent exercise is the worst possible thing for the woman who would fain grow plump. Don't worry. Don't lie awake at night to think of your shortcomings and other people's sins. Don't care violently for any one. Hearts and consciences are foes to rounded contours and shapely necks. —New York Journal.

THE ART OF DARNING.

The proper darning of a rent in cloth is an art that can not be easily picked up and should be taught to girls as an essential part of their practical home training. The expert darning of woolen cloth will make a rent practically invisible by weaving together torn edges, matching them as carefully as possible, and afterward pressing the rent. A fine sewing silk is used to darn woolen cloth in preference to any wool, which would not be strong enough unless the thread or raveling was too coarse. Where the cloth is thick enough, endeavor to conceal the silk thread between the free and back of the cloth. Begin about half an inch from the edge of one side of the tear, and run the needle the same distance from the other edge, concealing the thread carefully and drawing the edges closely together, but not so that they overlap. If there is any nap on the cloth, brush it back while you are darning and then brush it down again. Lay a damp cotton cloth on the wrong side of the cloth, over the darn, and press it down once, then remove the cotton cloth and press next the woolen surface, being careful that you do not press it perfectly dry, but that a very little steam arises after the iron is removed. If the cloth is pressed perfectly dry the work of the iron will be shown on the right side. A piece of cloth is usually darned with vertical and diagonal stitches, running with the threads of the cloth. The "up-and-down" thread is usually the strongest way of mending a bias darn. Use no piece of cloth under the darning unless the material damaged is thin. In that case a piece of silk of the same color is less clumsy than a backing of the wool under the darning. —New York Commercial Advertiser.

THE WOMAN'S LAW

University of New York

THE GEORGIA HUMORIST

PHILOSOPHER WRITES INTERESTINGLY OF THE CANDLERS.

Characteristics of the Family—There are Many in the States of Georgia and Mississippi, But are All Alike to William.

I never met a Candler or read of one but what my mind involuntarily whispers, "Gentlemen of the Banks County Guards." I know of but one Candler family in the state and all its members are marked for force and originality.

This family goes back to a revolutionary sire and has inherited his virtues, his patriotism, his integrity and self-reliance. I never knew a family that had more self-reliance. They lean on nobody and ask no favors, but forge ahead. Yes, they forge ahead and carve their own way in the battle of life, but not to make money. They are all poor, but are independent and successful. I don't mean to say they are poverty stricken, but I never knew a Candler who was rich. Riches are not their goal. I know of two generations of these Candler and they are all alike—the girls and the boys—alike in their family training—their estimate of duty, their sobriety, their high ambition, their cheerfulness, their faith in God and His decrees.

"Gentlemen of the Banks County Guards, you will please to right face." It was during the long winter of 1861-62 when we were in winter quarters at Centerville, Va., we boys used to go down occasionally to hear Capt. Candler drill his company. This Capt. Candler was the father of our next governor, and like all the Candler, had his own ways and methods. He was a Chesterfield in manners, a Stonewall in patriotism and was never known to use any profane language or to relate a vulgar anecdote. His politeness was intuitive. He couldn't help it. "Gentlemen of the Banks County Guards, please to give me your attention. I hold in my hand an order from the colonel commanding directing me to take you on picket duty to Mason's hill tomorrow morning at sunrise and that you provide two days' rations for that service. I trust that it will be your pleasure to comply with that order."

All his commands were polite requests and even the rudest of his men were improved and refined in their manners and conversation by association with him. He was a patriot, a soldier and always a gentleman. The Second Georgia was commanded by the brave Colonel Semmes, and sometimes when the regiment was on drill or dress parade General Johnston and his staff would happen there just to hear Captain Candler drill his men. "Gentlemen of the Banks County Guards, you will observe that the eyes of our great leader are upon you, and I trust that you will show your very best soldierly training while in his presence. Gentlemen of the Banks County Guards, you will please to shoulder arms; right face; forward march." He always uncovered his head and thanked them when the drill was over.

I reckon these Candler were originally Chancellors, for I find no Candler in my biographies. Probably the ancestor of this Georgia branch got disgusted with those fanatical fellows up north who abused us so and he dropped a letter from his name and boy-cotted the whole concern. I have met and domiciled with these Candler in Georgia and Mississippi, and they are alike in strength and force of character and good citizenship. They use no corrupt methods to gain their ends. Whether as preachers, or teachers, or college presidents, or judges or members of congress, they rank their pieces without the aid of rings, or schemes, or promises. I knew some of these Candler away back in the forties, at Nuckodenville, when the Pigeon Roost gold mine was considered an Eldorado and remnant of the Cherokees were still hanging around.

The fact is that our Allen came pretty near being an Indian, for old Mrs. Pascal was his godmother, and she had lived among the Indians. Her son married John Ridge's daughter, the princess of the tribe. His cousin, Milton Candler, looks more like an Indian than a white man, and all of them have the stoicism of the race.

While they are all devoted to their kindred and to the moral principles of their ancestors, yet, strange to say, they have separated in their religious faith, for some are Baptists and some are Methodists and some Presbyterians. But whatever they are they are that all over and whatever they do is done well.

So now let rings and combinations take a back seat for a while and let the people speak and Colonel Candler will go into office with the old time majority of 80,000, and their will be a reunion of the old time democracy. The rugged honesty of the man will satisfy and gratify the populists everywhere and all dissensions will be buried. He has already spoken for economy and lower taxes and he means it. The truth is that our taxes have got to be a burden too great to be borne, and every legislature adds to it. I remember when the rate was only 10 cents on a hundred dollars, and now it is ten times that in the country and twenty times in a town or city. Some strong mind has got to take hold of this thing and stop it. We want a Moses to lead the people out of their dependency. They have almost despaired of ever seeing purity in state politics again and the recent possum debate at Newnan gives no harbinger of improvement.

But Judge Fife said today that the power of these political combinations was not dead nor dormant, and that while the voice of the people was almost unanimous for Candler, it was still possible to defeat him in a nominating convention. County conventions can still be packed by shrewd politicians and the only remedy is to have primaries in every militia district on the same day. Rings may pack one convention, but they can't pack ten or a dozen in each county on the same day.

Friends Romans, count them! Let us all awake to the magnitude of the situation and place sentinels on the watchtowers and see to it that honest

methods are used in the next election. Let the dead past bury its dead, but let us take care of the future, and as Colonel Candler once before united the people of his district and crushed independence and brought political harmony out of chaos, so he will now compass a wider field and restore harmony to the torn factions of our Georgia democracy. Then all hail to the plowboy of Pigeon Roost.—Bill Ann in Atlanta Constitution.

Give us your subscription.

OUR BUDGET OF HUMOR.

LAUGHTER-PROVOKING STORIES FOR LOVERS OF FUN.

Domestic Ficture—Putting Him to the Test—The Most Reliable Method—Presentiments—More to the Purpose—Comparative Antiquity—The Sufferer.

His wife can fire china. He's clever with a gun; But, as to firing Mary Ann, They vow it can't be done. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

Putting Him to the Test. He—"I would die for you!" She—"Really? Go and ask papa for my hand."—New York Journal.

The Most Reliable Method. Dorothy—"Have you read that article on 'How to be Beautiful?'" Anna—"Yes; but I think the best way is to be born so."—Puck.

Its Origin. Tramp—"Will yer kindly give er hungry mortal er bite ter eat? Fer de past 'ree days—"

Lady—"Say nothing but saw wood." —Puck.

Comparative Antiquity. New Yorker—"That vase was dug up in Pompeii."

Chicagoan—"I'm a lover of curios myself. I've got a shaving mug that was through the fire."—Puck.

Her Only Hope. Lazy Sallie—"What are you going to do when your constitution is all worn out?"

Progressive Peggy—"Live on my by-laws."—New York Journal.

More to the Purpose. Lord Hamercy—"You've no publication in America like our Burke's Peerage to tell you 'Who's Who.'"

Miss Gotrox—"No; but our Bradstreet tells you 'What's What.'"

Best He Could Do. "I asked little Tom what physical geography was."

"Did he know?"

"He said he guessed it was a kind of geography that boys had to learn or take a licking."

Presentiments. "You say you felt it in your bones that there was a burglar under your bed?"

"Yes; you see, I stuck my foot out from under the covers and he grabbed it."—Detroit Free Press.

He Overlooked a Point. Mr. Saphed—"They say that all beautiful people are weak-minded, don't you know?"

Miss Pretty—"That may all be, Mr. Saphed; but you must not forget that all weak-minded people are not beauties."

The Sufferer. "I see in this account of the wedding supper that 'the table groaned with the delicacies of the season.'"

"Yes; but I'll bet that was nothing to the groaning of the man of the house when he had to pay the bill."—Philadelphia North American.

Admission. "Do you consider the Electoral College a desirable institution?" inquired the man whose mind is on the nation.

"Well," remarked the nervous friend, "I can't help admiring it for the fact that I never yet heard of an Electoral College yell."—Washington Star.

His Injury Located. "And where was the man stabbed?" asked the excited lawyer of a physician.

"The man was stabbed about an inch and a half to the left of the medial line, and about an inch above the umbilicus," was the reply.

"Oh, yes; I understand now; but I thought it was near the Town Hall." —Tit-Bits.

A Pitiful Position. Miss Goodgirl—"What are you thinking of so intently?"

Young Gayboy—"Well, if you must know, I was thinking what the result would be if I should suddenly grab you and kiss you."

Miss Goodgirl—"Oh, Mr. Gayboy, how terrible for you to have such thoughts when no one in the world could possibly come to my assistance!" —Harlem Life.

Her Vindication. "No," said Briggs, "my wife didn't seem to be very badly frightened when we heard that the hotel had caught fire, in spite of the fact that our room was on the thirteenth floor."

"How was that?"

"Why, the first thing she said, when we awoke and heard the commotion, was: 'There, now, Joe Briggs, maybe you'll not be so ready to laugh the next time I tell you thirteen's an unlucky number.'"—Chicago News.

Literary Opinion. "I'd like your candid opinion of this new novel," she said to the young man who talks literature a great deal.

"Are you sure you want my candid opinion?"

"Yes, I wish to know exactly what you think of it without prevarication or concealment."

"Well, to be downright honest with you, I think it is one of the greatest books whose advertisements I have ever read."—Washington Star.

The Victim. "May I ask what is going on in the village?" asked the observant stranger.

"We're celebrating the birthday of the oldest inhabitant, sir," replied the native. "She's 101 to-day, sir."

"And tell me, boy, who is that little man with the dreadfully sad countenance who sits by the old lady's side?"

"That's her son-in-law, sir. He's been married up her life long as for the last forty years."—Puck.

From the Industrial News, Jackson, Ark. The subject of this sketch is fifty-six years of age, and actively engaged in farming. When seventeen years old he hurt his shoulder and a few years after commenced to have rheumatic pains in it. On taking a slight cold or the least strain, sometimes without any apparent cause whatever, the trouble would start and he would suffer the most excruciating pains. He suffered for over thirty years, and the last decade has suffered so much that he was unable to do any work. To this frequent occurrence of dizzy spells was added, making him almost a helpless invalid.

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