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THE ATLANTA REPRESES THURSDAY, MARCH 202, 1900.

SALES HERDINGS SHIPS IN COLUMN TO THE PROPERTY OF THE PROPERT

length; for, emphatically, I'll not tolerate my servant girls courting with my son."

Nancy tossed her head again, and flashed a look at Mrs. Neilson. She felt that she would like to deliver herself of a piece of her mind, but poor Nancy likewise felt that if she spoke she would say something hot and hasty, for which she would extrainly be sorry afterward. So wisely she restrained herself. A hot blush overspread her cheeks, she thanked her mistress bitterly, and whisked from her presence.

"Heigho!" Nancy sighed, as she length of tolerate with the strange with me."

Stange with that follow. You must observe mothers with the fellow. You must observe mothers good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with the fellow. You must observe mothers good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with the fellow. You must observe mothers good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with him the fellow. You must observe mothers good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with him the fellow. You must observe mothers good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with him the fellow. You must observe mothers good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with him the fellow. You must observe mothers good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with him the fellow. You must observe mothers good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with him the fellow. You must observe mothers good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with him the fellow. You must observe mothers good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with him the fellow. You must observe mothers good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with him the fellow. You must observe mothers good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with the work in the fellow. You must observe mothers good advice regarding him. But you are not to feel strange with the work in the fellow. You must observe mothers good adv

After boring into the tooth a moment he paused.

"Now," he said, "don't stir. If you do, this tool may slip and your nerve will get a nasty jar."

All went well for a few moments and the big fellow threw his head back. There was a yell, a scramble, a falling chair, and then a brawny fist flew out, and a dazed and bleeding dentist picked himself from the floor on the opposite side of the room.

"You blamed idiot," he mumbled with his hand on his jaw. "I told you not to move!"

"Thet don't make a mite o' difference!" roared the cow puncher. "No man kin hurt me like thet an live!"

And, seizing his big hat, he plunged heavily down the stairs, anathematizing the whole dentist fraternity at every step.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

For Company.

"You are so preoccupied sometimes," and Mrs. Fourthly, with his benevalent sides occasionally, somebody ought og along with it."—Chicago Tribme.

It is to say, my dear," replied the Rev. Dr. Fourthly, with his benevalent smile, "when my mind wanders, is it does occasionally, somebody ought og along with it."—Chicago Tribme. become paupers, were made intesturdy, honest farmers.

'LAND FOR THE PEOPLE." Underlying the whole land system is the principle, "the land for the people," and the "land for settlements teis" has resulted in the breaking up of immense estates, and, where the Government has decided that the possession of land for purposes of subsession of land for purposes of sub-division is desirable, this act provides

time youse walkin, an look at his coachman, thicker through than he is long, whiles I'se only skin an bones! Of course his critters is fat, while yours is thin. It's their natur', Massa John; it's their natur'. They belongs to the fat kin, and we all belongs to de

lean kin. It's natur'."
"Perhaps that is so," said the judge reflectively and walked away as if satisfied with the explanation.--Chicago Inter Ocean.

The Answer Was Easy.

When King Oscar was at Paris some years ago, he was about seeing the sights incognito. Among other places he dropped in at the official exposition of Sevres porcelain. Here the product of every year was arranged chronologically and with great care. Of some kinds there were full sets, but of blue celeste there were but three pieces, and the custodian informed the king that it was impossible to obtain more and that they

ere of immense value.
"What!" said the king. "Have you only these three plates of bine celeste?

"Well, then," said his majesty, "I

have many more than you."
"You!" said the custodian in amazeent. "Who are you?"
"The king of Sweden!"

"May I inquire, your majesty, how many pieces of this exquisite porcelain "Hear thou, Nils," said the king,

turning to his first marshal, Count Rosen, who accompanied him. "How many have we?' "Two hundred and fourteen pieces,

your majesty."
"Heavens!" cried the astonished cus-todian. "How can it be possible that you have preserved them all this time?"

"Oh, that's very easily accounted for!" said the king. "You see, in Sweden we don't have any revolutions!"— Philadelphia Post.

She Washed Her Hair. If you observed closely a certain pret-ty bridesmaid at a certain wedding on a certain day last week, you may have noticed that her hair under the fetching hot had a strange look, an oddly diyou ever guessed how narrowly that bridal procession missed being one maid short. The young woman we are speaking of has uncommonly pretty hair, and in order that it might be fluffy and silky and soft for the wedding she washed it the day before. It is her custom to drop a handful of borax into the water with which she shampoos her tresses, and on this occasion she dropped in a handful of soft, white powder

bile dictu—powdered alum.

If you've seen the crystal baskets your mother used to make by immersing vers strings in alum water, you may have
The some idea of how the hair looked. It was like a mass of spun glass threads, and it broke off if you looked at it. A hairdresser was sent for and vaseline and sweet oil, and goodness only knows what else were called into use. The bridesmaid's hair was finally rescued after a fashion, but it wasn't a thing of beauty at the wedding, and it will be before it is what it was before the accident.

Deceitful, but Brave. He had been out late. When he reached his residence, the clock was chiming 5. Heavy, weary, disgusted, he opened the front door with some difficulty and softly toiled up the stairs, entering the bedchamber with elaborate

caution.
Thank goodness, she was asleep! He dropped into a chair, and, with-out taking off his coat or hat, began to remove his shoes. One he placed with great care upon the floor, but, alas, as he took off the other it slipped out of his hand and fell with a loud noise.

"Wifey" awoke on the instant.
She looked at him and then at the sunlight that streamed through the

blinds. "Why, George, what are you getting

up so early for?'

Talk about reprieves!

"Why, my dear," replied George, with the clearest enunciation of which he was capable, "I found I couldn't sleep, so I thought I'd get up and go out and take a walk.'

And out the poor wretch went, dragging himself round wearily for an hour upon the verge of tears and torpor.

He Returned the Compliment. A young man and a young woman are leaning over the front gate. They are lovers. It is moonlight. He is loath to leave, as the parting is the last. He is about to go away. She is reluctant to see him depart. They swing on the

"I'll never forget you," he says, of "and if death should claim me, my last thought will be of you."
"I'll be true to you." she sobs. "I'll never see anybody else or love them as

They parted. Six years later he re-turns. His sweetheart of former years has married. They meet at a party. She has changed greatly. dances the recognition takes place. "Let me see," she muses, with her fan beating a tattoo on her pretty hand,

"was it you or your brother who was my old sweetheart?" "Really I don't know," he says.

"Probably my father." - Exchange. Dehorned to Save Room

Down here they saw the horns off the 'wild' or Texas cattle before they ship them east. The animals pack better, take up less room in the cars, are not so likely to injure one another and look better to the buyer. A Texas steer may carry just as much beef and tallow as muley cow, but his long horns make him look leaner Texas cattle have a bad reputation, too, and when their horns are sawed off they look as innocent and harmless as a barnyard heifer.

GROWING CORDIALITY Mesheck-You must come up to my place some evening and try one of my

gars. Yawner-Thanks, but I don't

make.

Well, come up on Thursday and save a glass of wine with me.

Thanki, I never drink.

Himmel! Then come up and see me every evening