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Health is happiness. It is the foundation-stone of the happy family. It is success in business; it is contentment and self satisfaction. You enter your home after your day's work, and even though tired, your buoyancy fills the house with joy and pleasure. Your friends seek you, and you are the centre of all that is true wealth—perfect happiness, cheer and contentment. All the money in the world cannot give you those if you have lost your health. The debilitate bring only misery into a family: are often shunned by friends, and are generally a failure in business or their vocation. Life is a burden to them. I think this state almost a crime when a reasonable opportunity is offered to overcome it. There is a way to overcome it. I have a cure for these unfortunate men and women, and since I found the remedy 40 years ago I have aided more than 100,000 to regain their health and strength.

My treatment for those who suffer from Rheumatism, Lumbago, Nervousness, Melancholia, Lame Back, Wrecked Stomach, Ataxia Partial Paralysis, general ill health, etc., is the simplest and most natural ever offered. It is Electricity. Everybody to-day knows that a normal quantity of it in the human body means perfect health and strength. A deficiency means weakness and disease. I can give you back this natural electricity and make you as well and strong as ever you were. So confident I am of what I can do, that to anyone suffering as above, I will give my World-famed, Dr. Sanden Electric Herculex, completely arranged for men or women, upon absolute

FREE TRIAL UNTIL CURED

NOT one penny do I ask you to pay in advance or on deposit. My low-power Herculex at \$5.00 is strong enough in many cases. If you wish to buy for cash, I give a very liberal discount. I cure people every day in this way.

As the originator and founder of the Electric Body Battery system of treatment, my success is the envy of many, and my Herculex, of course, is imitated (what good thing is not?), but my great knowledge gained from 40 years' experience is mine alone and cannot be imitated. I give advice free to my patients till the cure is complete. My Electric Herculex, guaranteed to give a current instantly felt, or I forfeit \$5,000, and to last for at least one year.

Call or send for my Herculex to-day, or if you want to look into the matter further, I have two of the best little books ever written on electricity and its medical uses, which I'd like to send you. Sent free, sealed, upon request.

Also complete establishments, with competent physicians in charge, at

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"A pressing engagement with my dressmaker sent me down town in a Broadway car the other morning," said Lillian Russell. "The sleepy morning passengers sat up and rubbed their eyes when the car stopped at a crossing and a shrill musical voice plaintively demanded:—
"Why can't you wait till I get my clothes on?"
"Every man in the car lengthened his neck like an ostrich, only to behold a very small woolly-headed negro boy, patiently tugging a huge laundry basket up on the rear platform. Then the musical voice suddenly shortened

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and the car proceeded downtown, every man oblivious of his neighbor."—*Young's Magazine.*

In Washington, Ga., the first town in America named for the father of his country, lived Gen. Robert Toombs one of the brilliant lights of hospitality in a country where social instinct is second to nature.

A committee once waited on Gen. Toombs to consult him about erecting a hotel in the town.

"We have no need of one," said Gen. Toombs, simply. "When respectable people come here they can stay at my house. If they are not respectable we do not want them at all."

"Expert legal testimony," says a well-known member of the New York Bar, "can easily be made a two-edged weapon in court."

"A clever and capable mining engineer was obliged to take the stand as an expert in a suit in Nevada a couple of years ago. The case involved large issues.

"The examination was conducted by a young and smart attorney, who patronized the expert with all the authority of half a dozen years of practice.

"One of his questions related to the form in which the ore was found, a form generally known as 'kidney lumps.'

"Now, sir," said the attorney, "how large are these lumps? You say that they are oblong in shape. Are they as long as my head?"

"Yes," replied the expert, "but not nearly so thick."—*Harper's Weekly.*

Once a Scotsman was visiting New York, and coming across a statue of Washington stood gazing at it.

Just then a Yankee came up and said to Sandy: "There's a good man. A lie never passed his lips."

"No," said the Scotsman. "I suppose he talked through his nose like the rest of you."—*New York Paper.*

It had been a hard day for Mike Finnegan, the "ragman." Many and varied had been his wanderings, but no one seemed inclined to dispose of rags. As he was making his way homeward at the close of a hot July day, through one of the tenement sections of New York, he heard a cry from above. Looking up he saw a woman at a sixth-story window violently beckoning to him. Mike's heart was full of hope as he stumbled up the broken stairs. At the top he was met by a woman holding a weeping child by the hand. "Hey, mister," cried the mother of perspiring Mike, "don't you take lead little boys away in your big bag?"—*Harper's Weekly.*