

Lewis Nixon, who designed the Oregon, now has designs on the evil-doers of New York. He, as one of the Purification committee appointed by Richard Croker to inquire into the charge that vice flourishes unopposed in Gotham, has made the statement that a combination of black waiters are getting money from the gamblers and keepers of evil resorts, and that Tammany Hall is the beneficiary of a penny of the profits. He proposes to get a bill to give the names of those who compose this combination. He says they are not connected in any way with Tammany Hall. Those are the only facts he swears in statement to the committee. He reveals nothing of the existing conditions, even the known ones.

Poblet were brought to the convent  
 vine-presses, and was stowed away  
 in its vast avenue of oaks. The  
 straw that was called, became the  
 most reputed of Spanish wines,  
 and the vines, the presses  
 and the vats to this day  
 remain almost intact. "It was the same  
 old story indeed to me. 'It was the same  
 old story indeed to me.' 'In all time of  
 our prosperity, good Lord deliver  
 us.' As the power of the convent in-  
 creased, the friars of Poblet, like auto-  
 cratic sovereigns, issued their com-  
 mands, and the good monks obeyed.  
 He who failed to attend the summons of the  
 mass-bell must answer to the monks  
 for his neglect. Rumor, which is  
 known to have 'a million feet but no  
 hands,' told of offending against the  
 will of the convent gates and never  
 came forth, and the monks became the  
 bug-a-boo whispered by the jare-mak-  
 ing mothers to frighten refractory  
 children into subjection. Then came the  
 French Revolution, and the monks  
 were royalists—half were Carlists; and  
 when political dissensions arose within  
 the mystic circle, the Carlist monks, be-  
 lieving themselves oppressed and mut-  
 tering vengeance, whispered of the  
 public execution of hidden treachery.  
 Pure curiosity became excited. Finally the convent doors were broken  
 in by night and the townfolk, stream-  
 ing through court and cloister, reached  
 the dungeon which had been reached  
 by the great iron gate. Many had  
 been—the drenched rack and other in-  
 struments of torture were found, and  
 beneath it a pit filled with human  
 bones. Then the avenging cry was  
 heard. The convent was a prison, the  
 hub was instilled upon by the author-  
 ities, to give the friars a chance for  
 safety. They escaped, but only with  
 their lives. Poblet, beautiful Poblet,  
 was left in all its perfection and incom-  
 pleteness. The destruction of the con-  
 struction was pressed into service by  
 the avengers. Picture, shrine, tomb  
 and fresco fell alike under the destroying  
 hammer, till exhausted with desolation,  
 the frantic mob set fire to the  
 convent. The books, the valuable  
 manuscripts of the library, piled heap  
 on heap, were consumed to ashes.

Accompanied the Editor.  
Editor S. A. Brown, of Bonnettsville,  
S. C., writes me incriminously surprised.  
"Through long suffering from dys-  
pepsia," he writes, "my wife was gradu-  
ally run down. She had no strength or  
vigor and suffered great distress from  
her stomach, but she tried Electric  
Bitters, and after a few bottles she was  
after using two bottles  
well, can eat anything. It's a grand  
tonic, and its gentle laxative qualities  
are splendid for torpid liver." For In-  
digestion, Loss of Appetite, Stomach  
and Liver troubles it's a positive guar-  
antee. Only the at C. M. L.  
Drug Dept.

A tragedy under very similar circumstances occurred in the mountains of Northern Greece a few years ago. (Iatol (thieves), as the band of wandering outlaws frankly call themselves, captured a travelling young Englishman with his guides, and released the guides,

Third South and Main. First South and Main. Cor. 1st South & Main  
from the DeLacy Chemical Co., St. Louis, Mo.

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