William Gives a Brief Insight Into the Harrowing Relationship Between the Department and Mr. Teeter-Life as a Volunteer Fireman.

[Copyright by Edgar W. Nye.] A very disastrous fire occurred night core last in the village of Bilgewater, Staten Island, destroying valuable property belonging to our fellow townsa, Mr. Cicero Teeter, whose summer home is at Jimsenhurst-by-the-Sea, and who spends the winter here. Mr. Teeter belongs to one of our best families and ▶ Holland, as also do his haughty and high bred horses, each of the latter of which points with pardonable pride, by peans of his well decked and wind



WALKING TO TEETER'S FIRE We must, before going any further, date that the trustees of the village of digewater and three companies of the are laddies are not on good terms. The trustees and these firemen dislike each other very much indeed, and as Mr. Sector is a trustee it is said that his loss much greater than it would have been had his name even been Dennis instead of Cicero. The fire companies are all composed of volunteers, and as they pay tues and fines and put out fires at their own expense they feel rather independent about where they will show the most zeal.

The trustees have an appropriation which they handle each year according to the dictates of their own consciences, which is supposed to go to the fire demoney has not been misappropriated. This makes the fire laddies hot, for they ewn their machines and board themselves. A fire laddie hates to have his whiskers singed off and his nose frozen stiff that in blowing it the whole forward part of the nose may crack and fall off, but still worse he hates on top of all this to have his motives impugned. The fire laddie suffers, but he never weeps. He says to the trustees of the village of Bilgewater: "We, especially members of Unparalleled Squirt No. 1, have put up with about all we care to stand, and so we shall soon offer our nice red trucks and blue ladders for sale. If you are afraid that we will fool away your appropriation on axle grease for our engine or rat poison for our engine house, and you dare not trust us out of sight, we will pause before we rescue your abnormally plain hired girl from the blazing rafters of your burning buildings. You have asked us for our ultimatum, and we inclose one herewith which we have never used. It is a nice, bright, new ultimatum, with a snapper on the end of it. Use it carefully and it will last you a long time."

Then the trustees appealed to the patriotism of the fire laddies, saying: "Surely you will not go and sell your bright red trucks and things to a comparative out. When I get to a fire I was all het road. Come, now, boys, don't act that

With this state of affairs, which has been unchanged for several weeks, it is back to bed again.

exied the haughty official as he stepped want," I said with scathing feot, and shrieked again till the affright- of those. - Source elsewhere for your ed aight caught up the refrain, and two firemen. I am not hacking in courage men who were passing by on their way but I am not contracted according to to catch a boat almost stopped to see your plans and specifications." what the matter was.

By this time the forked flames began to lick their chops and reach out for young lady . Se after the alarm of fire combustible material. The fire fiend had been given. Languaged, but lost my soen discovered, for it was but the work case, and had to may for simply an acto of a moment, that the building was fire- common gallantry. Others, I presume, preof, so there would be nothing to prevent not only gutting it but actually wiping it from the face of the earth.

Sending the hired man (after tipping him) to the nearest drug store to telephone the fire department, Mr. Teeter began to twist the tail of the fire fiend created to shriek or take a sip of mince sie flavoring which stood on the escri-

Just then some neighbors came by on their way home from the city where they had held a theatre party convercastiony. The ladies were in full dress, and the full orbed mooh came out, took a good square look at them and hastily retired behind a large, cool cloud. The gents were, also, each a bran pneumonia suit of full dress, and all remained sev-

eral moments watching the fire. "Who lives here?" asked one gent who had taught himself not to show any

"I think Teeter lives here," said one of the party, "but I do not know them. We have never called on them, for we the reservoir, and form a company of connot really find out whether they came | volunteers to be called the Damp and

"Oh, well, then, if you are not acquainted, let us not fool away any more time here. Come, Waterloo!"

"Waterlooloo, you mean," said a bright young lobster dealer who happened to be passing by at the time, and who is known as the wag and raccoonter

By this time the hired man had reburned and said that the telephone was could not be reached. The trustee then went to the engine house personally, and would have got the machine out if he had not been arrested by the police for burglary, the engine being the private property of Mean Temperature hose

company No. 34. But it was now apparent to a number of the village of Bilgewater, S. I. The

At this moment a hose cart was heard on Westervelt avenue, running at a high clocked hose of Recalcitrant Hose Com-

a rew donars to puy new uniforms for the company.

The hose company soon after arrived, but the engine of course had not yet reached the disgusting episode, or holocaust rather. The fire now began to make sad havoc amid the beautiful house decorations of the trustee's high priced home. First it meandered through the cellar and used up the winter's kindling wood, baked the Rhode Island greenings, worms and all, skinned up the hollow trunk of the dumb waiter, made a pass at a fine oil painting of a lobster in the dining room-by Prang-raised a blister on the face of the clock and scorched one of its little hands, seemed to laugh mockingly at the aquarium,

cooked a gold tish or two, and then went into the pantry and exploded a pie. . Anon the cry of fire was borne along the North Shore, and one of the Brighton whistles blew a low, sad blast which wailed through the shrinking night like the dying song of some old master whose death is due to painter's colic after painting too large a town and getting himself

overhet. Now we can hear the pulsing beat of the hoofs of those who are coming to the rescue from Tottenville pulling and engine. The fire has eaten out the whole interior of the structure, having gutted the entire house, and wound up by chas- catch the foive-twinty?" ing the trustee himself for two squares. As the roof falls in the Wet Spell En- miss't for the world." gine company, of Tottenville, and the "Ah, thin, yez may's will rist in pace; Rise - Up - William - Riley - and - Come- it's jist gaun!"-Judy. Along-With-Me Hook and Ladder Truck company, of Eltingville, reach the ground and begin to couple on to the cry of fire. It is now almost breakfast themselves and go home, not being more sat down beside us and asked: than mere calling acquaintances of the

Some delay is experienced in finding the wrench, but at last it is secured, and victim. a desirable connection made with an eligible hydrant.

an opprobrious epithet is hurled at the of the village of Bilgewater, hitting smashing headache is the result." him back of the ear, and quicker than one can ejaculate the remark "scat" the hose is turned on the rude person and held there till the fire has gone out.

little incident. In the first place we cure your friend here in ten minutes or green cotton umbreller in one hand and you pay me that 13 dollars you owe me?" must not fool with fire, and in the sec- fortat \$50." ond place we must not feel with a volun- "For heaven's sake go ahead!" groaned She sed every woman should have a jis knox I ever experiunsed. companies, for instance, squirt water at | I'll give you \$10!"

ble the rates to up on insurance. Fortment, but this year they do not hand it over without the duly receipted bills of the department to show that the bills of the department to show that the heavy and too not. I always got a the headache was entirely gone.



stranger, and then on the Fourth of July up and could not do anything for quite have no machine to haul around past the awhile. Once I was fined \$5 for not go-Detch pond and along the Fingerbowl ing up into a burning left in the night to rescue a large heavy girl whom I had

not strange that when the shrill cry of cial strains to stand for the salary he fire burst forth from the massive throat gets. Another time I was fined for not of Mr. Teeter, at 11:47 on the above attending a fire because I was agleen at night, several volunteer firemen coyly the time it occurred. I was ver angry looked out at window and then went when I learned that I we fined again and for such a trivial cence, too. 1 "Help! help!! will no one save me?" then offered my resignation. "What you on a cold, toy rubber ball with his bare scorn, "is a some amoul of I am not one

> would leave a bright young lady stand ing in the street, where the cars might run over her, and rush wildly off to a fire but I could not do that. I never could, Socially I was a great triumph as a volunteer aroman, and no one in the his orchard to couch, the

escapes could "call off" better at a fire men's ball than I, but when I would get smoke in my lamps and retire to the more off me." Then he would seport me and fine me. I was found \$5 that way

an occasional homes Unras down before the Perth Ambov fire comeany can come and chop a lime in the roof

Possibly from this is printed the Noiseless Series Company of the Kills. As it is now, I can point out a thousand young villages of the new west with 1,500 people that would easily shame this wealthy and populous town of over ten times the porplation and a dozen times the wealth. ..

My own experience as a volunteer fireman teaches my that we cannot hold a volunteer theman down to the same rigid requirements that we can a paid not working, so the fire department out of the transle is after all, to unite department, and possibly the best way with the United States at the same time that Canada con and in.

Staten Island has many very attractive features uside from her fire department, fisheries, uight blooming cereus, oil refineries. Commable Hook (and Ladder company), Sabbath baseball, suicide and summer street railways, which run the week or month. Birds to board. of all night people that there was a fire when it is not too stormy. All these and Ladies' and gentlemen's feet and hands many other reasons are urged why we professionally treated by the job or sea-Street Vestibule Horse Car line to West should enter the Union, adding South son. Round shouldered persons made Brighton that the fire fiend had broken Beach, the great Newport of Richmond straight. Publies or children hired or excounty, to the desirable watering places, changed. False noses as good as new, for stock especially, which the United and warranted to fit. Black eyes painttrustee having given bail, went home to States could then claim. With a large ed very neatly."-London Tit-Bits. see what he could do toward saving his cool tunnel open at both ends and connecting us with Brooklyn we might become an impertant factor of the future rate of speed, and soon the beautifully States minister to Staten Island, of great metropolis. The present United | paper? course, is a good man, but as a citizen ling so many flois I thought ye wouldn't pany No. 2 hove in sight, but lost some and taxpayer, also Veritas and Pro I time by stopping to ask a pedestrian for Publico. I would favor annexation.

Easy Enough.

A stationer's traveler, having had a run of bad luck in prosecuting business, received from the "boss" the following "If you can't make expenses, come

home at once." The reply was, "All right. Can make plenty of expenses, but no sales."-Lon-



"Yes. 'Tic'lar 'pointm'nt. Wouldn't

"Laying on of Hands." My fiffend, the agent of a Buffalo wall hydrant, meantime emitting the shrill paper house, was "taking on" with a headache in the waiting room of the big time, and several people who have been depot in Philadelphia, when a slick ern too, but I am sorry to inform you and there was three knox on the table. "Is the ache mostly over your eyes or

in the back of your head?" "It's all over my head," groaned the

"Are you a physician?" I asked. fakir, even. I effect cures by what is | himself. We as a village of 17,000 people may called laying on of hands. You are From Detroit I go West'ard hoe. On of hossmanship without saddul or bridal. learn a valuable lesson from the above skeptical, of course; but I'll agree to the cars was a he-lookin female, with a Sez I, William, my luvly friend, can

teer fire department. While the two Tom. "If you can cure me in an hour Spear. Them as didn't demand their The Sircle sed he had gone. "Air you each other the damage is done, so also We went down into the baggage dethem. "What is my Spear?" she axed, replide, and I knowd it was no use to while the off all and the fireman squab- partment, where the performance addressing the people in the cars. "Is pursoo the subjeck furder.

I once belonged to a volunteer fire the fellow began passing his hands over the ser-lave of a domineerin man? Or is ure the day ! resigned. I never looked his hands. He hadn't worked a minute self the ekal of man? Is there a sister in well on parada, and my hat was too before Tom said he felt better, and in ten | these keers that has her proper Spear?" severe headache and then a fire broke "Now, don't offer to pay me or I shall !

> little more, so." Me bowed himself out in a graceful down. way, and had been gone fifteen minutes ! when Tom carefully arose, opened his den faintness, I called for a drop of dlin well in the peanut biznis & liked it eyes and suddenly cried out:

work, "and you'd better sit quiet right

"Robbed, by thunder!" The fakir got \$90 in cash, a railroad ticket to Washington and a diamond pin worth \$125, and the police haven't when it is red!" nabbed him to this day .- New York

Very Consoling. "Boy," said a lady on East Elizabeth street, "have you seen a little lost dog anywhere on the street?"

"A little black and tan?" "Yes." "Yes, I saw him right down by the "Thanks."

"But he isn't there now. A great big dog caught him right at the alley and ple b4 him he'll cum to a bad end?" chewed him up

"And gulped him right down."

"Yes, he did. I guess he took him for piece of beef. You needn't feel so very now, and he's pawing and howling and riled at the feller, because I never take must say the reglar perfessional Sperrit death in less'n half an hour."-Detroit urer, and if he can injuce men to stop

the other day decided to walk to his pizen 'em to deth by degrees. home on Adams avenue. After getting up to Fort street he discovered that he was being followed by an old woman Semenary is located here, & there air with a valise. He made two or three over 300 young ladies in the Instituturns, and as she continued to follow, shin, pretty enough to eat without seaand at the same time appeared to be a sonin or sass. The young ladies was asked:

"Madam, can I assist you?"

"Not as I knows of," she replied. "But you seemed to be following me." "Well, when I got off the train the conductor told me to follow the crowd and I'd be all right, and so I took after you. Hope you'll slack up a little after this, for I'm almost out of breath."-Detroit Free Press.

Inherited. -Miss Mildmaid-Do you know, Miss Haughty, that I think your neighborthe debutante at last evening's reception -is destined to shine in society circles. Miss Haughty-She ought to. Her father was a bootblack long enough to insure her inheriting remarkable shining qualities.—Boston Courier.

Not Visible to the Naked Eye. Cleverton-I hope you won't think an old friend 'impertinent, but about how much is your income? Dashaway-Well, to tell the truth, old man, I live so far beyond it that it's way out of sight .- Life.

The Road to Fortune. "You look prosperous." "! am prosperous." "What line are you in?" "I manufacture a complete assortment of silver antiques."-Texas Siftings. You and I.

Johnnie-What is an egotist, papa? Papa-It is a person, my son, who tells you about himself those things which Washington Star.

Would if He Could. Merriman (entering)-There is a man there who would like to see you. twhere. What kind of a man? sterr man-A blind man,-Lowell Cit-

Odd London Signs. There are many curious signs and

business announcements to be found in London; among the number: "Sick dogs medically attended to by

Plies on Bridget. Mrs. Brown-Bridget, where is the fly INGOMER in the Play, to whit,-

Bridget-Sure, mum, it was athracht-

THE SHOW ON THE ROAD.

SELECTIONS FROM THE WRITINGS OF ARTEMUS WARD.

Success, but the Proprietor Falls 1ato now bring on your Sperrets." the Clutches of Wicked People-Also of a Female Seminary.

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untiringly watching the fire excuse looking stranger about 25 years of age that the clerks tried to cum a Gouge Game on me. I brandished my new sixteen dollar huntin cased watch round considerable, & as I was drest in my store clothes & had a lot of sweet scent- | sed I. ed wagon grease on my hair, I am free He sed he was. He sed he & John "Exactly. Proceeds from a nervous to confess that I thought I lookt putty Bunyan was travelin with a side show state of the system. Ah! your pulse is gay. It never once struck me that I in connection with Shakspere, Jonson & No sooner is the apparatus ready than away up. Let me see your tongue. I lookt green. But up steps a clerk & Co.'s Circus. He sed old Bun (meanin thought so; a cold current of air has axes me hadn't I better put my watch in Mr. Bunyan,) stired up the animils & company by one of the rebellious firemen chilled the nerves along the spine, and a the safe. "Sir," sez I, "that watch cost ground the organ while he tended door. sixteen dollars! Yes, Sir, every dollar Occashunally Mr. Bunyan sung a comic of it! You can't cum it over me, my song. The Circus was doin midlin well. "Well, no, not in the ordinary sense. boy! Not at all, Sir." I know'd what Bill Shakspeer had made a grate hit with I am called a professor. Some call me a the clerk wanted. He wanted that watch old Bob Ridley, and Ben Jonson was

> a handful of Reform tracks the other. He sed no with one of the most tremen-Spears didn't know what was good for gone, William?" I axed. "Rayther." he wouldn't attract so much attention, and it to stay at home & darn stockins & be I then called fur my farther. Sayin which the eccentric female whirled her umbreller round several times, & be offended," he said, as he stopped ifinally jabbed me in the weskit with it. "I hav no objecthuns to your goin

> > At Ann Arbor, bein seized with a sudbeverage up, a pale faced man in gold spectacles laid his hand upon my shoul-

der. & sed, "Look not upon the wine Sez I, "this ain't wine. This is Old Rye."

like a Sarpent!" sed the man. sugar into it. That's the way I allers pleazes, & them is my sentiments to a take mine."

man axed. "Wall," I replide, as I put myself-outside my beverage, "my son Artemus junior is goin on 18.' "Ain't you afraid if you set this exam-

"He's cum to a waxed end already. He's learnin the shoe makin bizness,' I replide. "This is a cold world," sed the man.

aches all over. I'll bet your dog stuck anythin only when I'm onwell. I arterin his throat, and that he'll choke to wards learned he was a temperance lectsettin their inards on fire with the frightful licker which is retailed round the country I shall heartily rejoice. Better A Detroiter who returned from Buffale | give men Prusick Assid to onct, than to

At Albion I met with overwhelmin success. The celebrated Albion Female stranger to the route, he halted and very kind to me, volunt erin to pin my plan. You loan us the money and build handbills onto the backs of their dresses. | castles in the air. | See?-Chicago Times. It was a sublime site to see over 300 young ladies goin round with a adver-

Virtoo is its own reward.

THE OCTOROON. grin & indignashun that I rite you these purest feelins whitch acto- the humin his hand and said: hart has bin trampt onto . . Amery can flag has bin outraje in a Adder in my Boo. The lax i

these here: A few weeks ago I left Baldinsville, health and vigor." to go to N. Y. fur to git out my flamin yeller handbills fur the Summer kampane, & as I was peroosin a noospaper on the kars a middel aged man in speckterkuls kum & sot down beside onto me. He was drest in black close & was appeerently as fine a man as ever was.

"A fine day, Sir," he did unto me strateway say. "Middlin," sez I, not wishin to kommit myself, tho he peered to be as fine a man as there was in the wurld-"It is a years of age, who was probably an old middlin fine day, Square," I obsarved. Sez he, "How fares the Ship of State

State—the kanawl is our best holt. wood fale me ef I shood try to do it. I shall stop here a few periods and enjoy my "Oatem cum dig the tates," as our skool master observes, in the buzzum of you want to tell him about yourself .- | my famerly, & shall then resume the show bisnis, which I've bin into twenty-

two (22) years and six (6) months.

in yure regine of country?"

AMONG THE SPIRITS. My naburs is mourn harf erazy on the new-fangled idear about Sperrets. Sperretoonl Sircles is held nitely & 4 or 5 long hared fellers has settled here and gone into the Sperret biznis exclossively. A atemt was made to git Mrs. A. Ward to embark into the Sperret biznis but the atemt faled. 1 of the long hared

fellers told her she was a ethereal creeter & wood make a sweet meijum, whareupon she attact him with a mop handle and drove him out of the house. I will hear obsarve that Mrs. Ward is a invalerable womun-the partner of my goys & the shairer of my sorrers. In my absunse she watchis my interests & things with a Eagle Eye & when I return she every rough spot to disappear, though it welcums me in afectionate stile. Trooly would be safer for you to take a third. it is with us as it was with Mr. & Mrs. Three bottles for \$1.25, or fifty cents for 2 soles with but a single thawt

2 harts which beet as I. My naburs injooced me to attend a and taxpayer, also Veritas and Pro Bono want it, so I burned it up.—Harvard Sperretooul Sircle at Squire Smith's.

Publica I would favor apprecation.

Lammon.

Lammon.

cnock run includin all the old maids in

the villige & the long hared feller adsaid. When I went in I was salootid with "here cums the benited man"-"hear cums the hory-heded unbeleever"-"here | cent!" cums the skoffer at trooth," etsettery, etsettery.

Sez I, "my frens, it's troo I'm hear, & 1 of the long hared fellers riz up and

sed he would state a few remarks. He sed man was a critter of intelleck & was movin on to a Gole. Sum men had bigger intellecks than other men had and they wood git to the Gole the soonerest. Sum men were beests & wood never git into the Gole at all. He sed the Erth was material but man was immaterial, and-hens was different from the Erth. The Erth, continuered the speaker, resolves round on its own axeltree once axeltree he can't resolve. He sed the cocked hat in just five doses." ethereal essunce of the koordinate branchis of superhuman natur becum monial coexistunce & eventocally anty glass window: humanized theirselves & turned into reglar sperretuellers. [This was versifferusly applauded by the cumpany, and as I make it a pint to get along as pleasant as possible, I sung out, "bully for you, old boy."]

The cumpany then drew round the table and the Sircle kommenst to go it INCE I last rit you They axed me if there was anybody in I've met with im- the Sperret land which I wood like to mense success a convarse with. I sed if Bill Tompkins, showing my show in who was onet my partner in the show varis places, particly biznis, was sober, I should like to conat Detroit. I put up | varse with him a few periods. at Mr. Russel's tay- "Is the Sperret of William Tompkins ern, a very good tav- present?" sed 1 of the long hared chaps,

Sez I, "William, how goes it, Old Sweetness?"

"Pretty ruff, old hoss," he replide. "Air you in the show bizniz, William?"

delitin the peple with his trooly grate ax

"How's things, daddy?"

"Middlin, my son, middlin." "Ain't you proud of your orfu "Seacely." "Why not, my parient?"

"Becawz you hav gone to writin for the noospapers, my son. Bimeby you'll where you are for about ten minutes. into the Spear bizness," sez I, "but you'll lose all your character for trooth and Close your eyes, thus, and lean back a please remember I ain't a pickeril. Don't verrasserty. When I helpt you into the Spear me agin, if you please." She sot show biznis I told you to dignerfy that there profeshun. Litteratoor is low." He also statid that he was doin midsuthin to drink. As I was stirrin the putty well, tho' the climit was rather

When the Sircle stopt thay axed me

what I thawt of it. Sez I, "My frens, I've bin into the show biznis now goin on 23 years. Theres "It stingeth like a Adder and biteth a artikil in the Constitooshun of the United States which sez in effeck that "I guess not," sed I, "when you put everybody may think just as he darn hare. You dowtlis beleeve this Sperret "Have you sons grown up, sir?" the doctrin while I think it is a little mixt. Just as soon as a man becums a reglar out & out Sperret rapper he-leeves orf workin, lets his hare grow all over his fase & commensis spungin his livin out of other peple. He eats all the dickshunaries he can find & goze round check full of big words, scarin the wimmin folks & little children & destroyin the piece of mind of evry famerle he enters. He don't do nobody no good & is "That's so. But you'll get into a a cuss to society & a pirit on honest warmer one by and by if you don't mind | peple's corn beef barrils. Admittin all oad, though. The big dog is down there your own bizness better." I was a little you say about the doctrin to be troo, I rappers-them as makes a biznis on it-

air abowt the most ornery set of cusses Lever enkountered in my life. So sayin , put on my surfoot and went home. Respectfully Ymes, ARTEMES WARD.

Sometimes the Case. Depositor-I thought your company was a building and loan association? President-So it is,

Depositor-But I ask for a loan and ion't get it. How's that? President-You don't understand our HIS BLOOD PURIFIER.

issement of A. Ward's onparaleled show, But the Human Race Didn't Want to Be conspickusly posted onto their dresses.

Purified Too Much. A dilapidated looking old man, who was chewing sassafras root with great energy, suddenly appeared in the waiting room of the Erie depot across the It is with no ordenary feelins of Sha- river, and as he approached a man who was waiting for a western rain he pulled here lines. Sum of the hiest and most a bottle of liquid from an old sachel in

"My friend, you are looking yaller your blood is in a bad state. One bottle of my blood purifier will restore you to "Don't want it, sir!" was the curt

All right, mister; all right, If a feller wants to keep on looking yaller about the cres when a pannycea is at hand that's his own business. Long bout the middle of April you'll be on your back with a spell of bilious fever, out you needn't lay it up agin me." The next person approached was a se-

"Them yaller streaks at the corner of your mouth denote a torpid liver, paying me some very handsome compli-Sez I, "We don't have no ships in our ma'am," said the man as he gave the ments. bottle a shake. "Suthin' right here to

vere looking weman about thirty-five

weeks. "Sir!" she demanded, in icy tones, "Only fifty cents a bottle, ma'am, and made right in my own house, from herbs and roots gathered by my own hand. Just opened the spring campaign, and the price is only fifty cents a bottle." "Go away, sir!" she commanded loudly. "Don't want any, eh?"

"All right, madam-all right. Torpid liver may be a good thing to have about the house, but I don't think so. Here's your pannycea, and if you don't want it I can't compel you to buy it." The third person was a man with a marked redness of nose and rough spots on his face. He was busy with a newspaper when the old man approached and

"One bottle will cure that nose, or money refunded." "What! What's that?" demanded the "And the second bottle will cause

give you the lowest figures in fire insura single bottle. I war"-"Look a-here, you old reprobate! What tient as he stood up. roots and herbs. It's a little early, per- Judge.

haps, but I want to get the start of the buckwheat scratches. Are you a drink-

ing man?" "Do you mean to insult me to my face, sir? Why, I'll punch your head for a arctic explorer.

"It wouldn't do no good, mister. Here's the only genuine blood purifier in market, and last year I sold 7,000 reckon." bottles of it. Invigorates the liver, tones up the blood, and if I can't cure that nose of yours I don't want a cent." "I'll purify you, you old assassin!" shouted the man, and he was peeling off

his overcoat to do it when the depot policeman' came up and told the old man he must go out.

"And not sell a bottle of my blood purifier in this crowd?" he asked. "Come, out you go!"

"And you don't want a bottle for yourself? You've got a jandice look, and this in 24 hours, but as man haint gut no r'ere stuff will knock the jandice into a He was led out, and told not to re-enter the depot; but he stood at the door mettymorfussed as man progrest in har- | and said to the policeman through the

"All right, officer, all right. If the people don't want my blood purifier they needn't have it. It's the season to purify, but I never go agin the law, and if there's a rampage of bilious fever next spring don't say I wasn't around with my pannycea at regular price."-New York Sun.

A BRAVE DEED.

He Knew the Crowd He Had to Deal

With. Madly flew the sleigh over the trackless prairies. It needed not the lash that the frantic driver was using with all his energy to urge the frightened horses to the top of their speed. The blood cardling howls of the wolves that grew momentarily nearer and nearer lent wings to the panting animals, and they tore along over snowy wastes, every muscle strained to its utmost, every nerve quivering, their nostrils dilated, their eyes starting from their sockets, and long trails of filmy vapor from their steaming bodies following in

"Comrades," said one of the ram in the cleigh, rising up, pale, but with iron resolution written in every line of his he wolves are gaining upon us. in the minutes more, unless they are checked, we are all lost. If we had ten minutes we could reach that farm house yonder, but we cannot do it. There is only one hope. One of us must sacrifice himself for the others. Farewell!" Before they could stop him he had thrown himself out of the sleigh and dis-

On flew the horses. The sleigh, relieved of the weight of the brave man who had voluntarily offered himself a sacrifice to the bloodthirsty animals to save the lives of his friends, went perceptibly faster. A few minutes later and they dashed into the yard surrounding the little farm house. They were

But how had it fared with that daunt-

ss, unselfish hero? Will it be believed? The gaunt, hungry wolves, diverted from the pursuit of he sleigh, had no sooner surrounded him than they seemed to regard him as a friend. They smelt of him, fawned upon him with every demonstration of light, and one of the boldest and fiercest of the whole pack, evidently the leader, offered him his paw as if to shake hands with him, looked at the sleigh. now too far away to be overtaken, shook his head slowly, turned about and trotted away, followed by all the rest. The fierce; bloodthirsty walves had recognized in this man a kindred spirit. He was a Kansas City real estate agent.

-Chicago Tribune. Somehow It Dld Not Work. "I don't know whether they do it intentionally or not," thoughtfully remarked young Jack Kanebiter at the club the other night, "but somehow these newspapers pass around an awful lot of unreliable information." "How's that, old chappie?" inquired Freddie Choker, his running mate.

"Why, I saw in The Examiner last week that a poor young fellow in Chicago berrowed an umbrella of a bank resident, and the next day returned it." "Awful lie, that," "Oh! but he did, really. He walked into the bank the very next day and re-

astonished that he called the young man back and made him his cashier at a thumping salary." "Because he was so extra honest, eh?" "Exactly. Well, you see, I thought it was a big scheme, and that I'd work the same racket before the other boys got

turned it. The president was so much

on to it." "Boss idea." "So I rushed around to the Nevada bank and asked old Hellman to loan me an umbrella. I heard there was going to be a directors' meeting the next day, and I intended to return the umbrella right in the midst of it, so as to paralyze the entire outfit; see?"

"What did old Moneybags say?" "Why, he said that it did not look a 'Just you produce your gingham.' So he told a clerk to let me have an old one and take \$5 for security at regular bank interest." "Great Scott!"

"But that wasn't the worst of it. When I looked at the umbrella I'll be Court of Forsyth, his honor hanged if it wasn't one that Hellman bo. . . dr eves, which is a sure sign that | had borrowed from me himself down at Los Angeles during the boom." And they both lit a fresh cigarette and mused sadly over the utter unreliability of a sensational press.-San Francisco

> Examiner. He Wanted Something Recent. wanted me to get her some magazines to Proprietor-Yes, sir; how would The

Century Magazine do?

Tit-Bits.

monthly magazine.—Texas Siftings. A Queer Fellow. Miss Smilax-Mr. Nicely has just been

Countryman-Gosh, no! She wants a

ing to do.-Boston Courier. A Terrible Suggestion. Fido, John! I've tried the Dogs' home, but he is not there. Husband (brutally)-Have you tried

the sausage manufacturer's?-London

Enterprise Thwarted. Price 25 cents.

Agent-When you get it done let me give you my rates. My company will

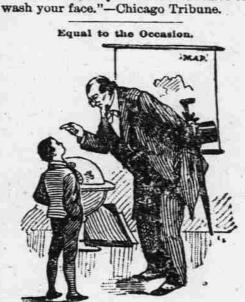
are you driving at?" exclaimed the pa- Farmer-Wa-al, you can insure it of proper way to treat catarrh is to yer want ter, but I guess it won't burn take a constitutional remedy, like "I am selling a blood purifier, made of up very soon. We're a-diggin' a well.— Hood's Sarsaparilla.

His Highest Ambition Visitor-Are you going to be a great man when you grow up, Willie?

Willie-You bet! I'm going to be an "An arctic axplorer's life is full of hardships, Willie." "Yes'm. But I can stand 'em,

"I like your spirit, my boy. There is a great deal of glory to be gained in a career of that kind." "Yes'm. And you don't never have to

Equal to the Occasion.



Ex-Pounder-Why did the wise king tell the sluggard to go to the ant? Little Willie-'Cos he had been to his uncle so many times that he was onto him.—Once a Week.

He Had a Dream. A negro had gone to sleep in the sun on the platform of a railway station in South Carolina, and some of the boys put up a job to have some fun with him. A bag of shelled corn was laid across his knees, a second on his stomach and a third on his head. As the weight didn't waken him, another bag was placed on his stomach, making about 370 pounds resting there. He snored away for three minutes, grew uneasy, began to mutter, and at the end of five threw the sacks off and sat up and looked around in a

dazed way. "Anything wrong, Ruber" asked one of the jokers. "Fo' de Lawd, sah, but I'ze had de worstest dream dat I eber drempt! I'ze all in cold blood!" "What was it?"

"Drempt dat I had sich a sore froat I couldn't swaller, an' de ole woman brought hum two chickens, some vams an' a possum, an' dun cooked an' eat de hull outfit wid me sittin' right dar an' not able to open my mouf! Lawd save me, but didn't I suffer when I saw de las' of dem chickens gwine down her old froat!"-Detroit Free Press.

All Went Out. tive Rean_Hallo Robby Bobby-Nope. P. B.—Your ma?

Bobby-Nope. P. B.-Your pa? Bobby-Nope. They all went out and left me alone with the fire, but that's gone out too. P. B.(sarcastically)-Ah, yes; I thought saw the fire escape through the window

Good Taste. "How did you like my friend Stubbins that I brought around with me the other evening?" said Billy Blivens. "Oh, very well," replied the hostess 'He seemed to be a man of good breed-

as I entered.—Brooklyn Eagle.

"I should say so," said Billy, emphatically. "He owns one of the finest racing stables in the country."-Washington When Father Carves the Duck. We all look on with anxious eyes When father carves the duck. And mother almost always sighs When father carves the duck: Then all of us prepare to rise,

And hold our bibs before our eyes, And be prepared for some surprise When father carves the duck. He braces up and grabs a fork Whene'er he carves a duck, And won't allow a soul to talk Until he's carved the duck. The fork is jabbed into the sides, Across the breast the knife he slides. While every careful person hides From flying chips of duck.

The platter's always sure to slip When father carves a duck, And how it makes the dishes skip! Potatoes .fly amuck! The squash and cabbage leap in space, We get some gravy in our face, And father mutters Hindoo grace Whene'er be carves a duck.

We then have learned to walk around The dining room and pluck From off the window sills and walls Our share of father's duck. While father growls and blows and jaws And swears the knife was full of flaws. And mother jeers at him because

He couldn't carve a duck. E. V. Wright in Boston Transcript. Remarkable Scene in Court

One of the most remarkable scenes that was ever witnessed it like rain. 'I know my business,' said in a court of law is reported as having occurred at Winston last week.

A remarkably beautiful, at tractive and intelligent young girl was tried in the Superior Judge Jno. Gray Bynum presiding, for infanticide and the jury returned a verdict of guilty. On hearing the verdict the poor girl was overcome by the awfulness of her fate and her pitious appeals for mercy were Countryman (in book store)-My wife so touching and heart rending, that every person in the court room wept, and the Judge, bathed in tears, declared that he could not pass sentence upon her, but suspended judgment and ordered the sheriff to release her -Raleigh be given, who have had their sight

Evening Capital. Cutting-Oh, yes; he's a very queer | not strained" by such a human, improve your looks 50 per cent, in two fellow; you never can tell what he's go- Judge and we suspect a great A. W. ROWIAN D'S DRUG STORE many of us would have done likewise, saying in the lan-Wife (tearfully)-I've lost dear little guage of the Great Teacher: "Go thy way and sin no more."

> A. Strange, Esq, Lynchburg, Va. wr tes-I use Dr. Bull's Cough Syr. Huawkes is up regularly for a tickling cough at night. It gives relief and puts me A stin. Te to sleep. It is much used here. Adam might have been the 'brst

man of men since born' but it does not appear that he ever did any esp cial good for his family, What blessing he might have left behind, If he could have made Salvatian Oil ai d I H pain.

He Will Do The Rest.

Press our "dollar proposition"-Raleigh Christian Advo-

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Tried Everything without Relief. No Rest Night or Day. Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

My baby, when two months old, had a breaking out with what the doctor called eczema. Her head, arms, feet, and hands were each one solld sore. I tried everything, but neither the doctors nor any-We could get no rest day
or night with her. In my
extremity I tried the CuTICURA REMEDIES, but I
confess I had no faith in
them, for I had never seen
them tried. To my great

surprise, in one week's time after beginning to use the CUTICURA REMEDIES, the sores were well, but I continued to use the RE-SOLVENT for a little while, see, and as sound as a dollar. I believe my bab would have died if I had not tried CUTICURA REM.
EDIES. I write this that every mother with a baby
like mine can feel confident that there is a medicine

the Cuticura Remedies.

Mrs. BETTIE BIRKNER, Lockhart, Texas.

that will cure the wost eczema, and that medicine is

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*** Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

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AND BRANCHES.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE. TRAINS GOING SOUTH. DATED Leave Weldon... 2 30 p.m 5 43 p.m 6 00 a.m. 7 10 7 10 Ar Tarboro...... *2 36 p m Ly Tarboro...... 10 20 a m Ar Wilson 2 20 pm 7 00 pm 7 43 am Ly Wilson...... 12 30

Ly Goldsboro.... 3 15 Lv Warsaw........ 4 10 Lv Magnolia...... 4 24 Ar Wilmington 5 56 TRAINS GOING NORTH Lv. Wilmington 12 01 a m 9 8 a m 400 p m Lv Magnolia..... 1 21 Lv Warsaw..... Ar Goldsboro..... 2 23 Lv Fayetteville 3 03 a m 12 37 p m 7 47 p m 1 10 " 8 18 " Ly Wilson Ar Rocky Mt ..

Ar Tarboro..... Lv Tarboro..... Ar Weldon 4 30 " 2 45 p m 9 30 p m * Daily except unday.
Trains on Scotland Neck Brane., 45ad leave
Weldon 3 15 Halifax 3 37 P M, arrives Scotland Neck at 452 P M, Greenville 6 00 P M.
Returning leaves Greenville 7 20 A M, Arriving Halifax at 10 10 A M, Weldon 1 30 p m. On Monday Wednesday and Friday Lecal On Monday Wednesday and Friday Local Freight leaves Weldon 10 30 a m Haifax 11 30 a m Scotland Neck 2 00 p m Arriving Greenville 5 10 p m Returning leave Greenville Tuesday Thursday and Saturday 9 30 am Scotland Neck 1 00 p m Haifax 3 35 p m Arriving Weldon 4 p m

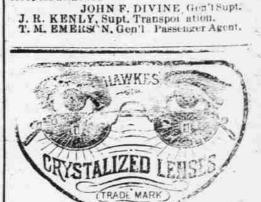
Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., via Albemarie & Raleigh K. R. daily except Sunday, 4 05 P M, Sunday 3 00 P M, arrive Williamston, N C, 6 30 P M, 4 20 P M. Plymouth 7 50 P. M. 5 20 6 30 P M, 4 20 P M. Plymouth 7 50 P, M., 5 20

P. M. Returning leaves Plymouth, N. U., Daily except Sunday, 600 A M. Sunday 900 A M. Williamston, 710 A M., 958 A M. arrive Tarboro, N. C., 20 A M., 1120 A M. Frain on Midland N C Branch leaves Goldsboro, N.C. daily except Sunday, 600 A.M. arrive Smithfield, N.C. 730 A.M. Returning leaves Smithfield, N.C. 800 A.M. arrive Goldsboro, N.C. 936 A.M. Goldsboro, N. C., 9 36. A. M.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky
Mount at 3 00 P. M., arrives Nashville 3 40 P. M.,
Spring Hope 4 15 P. M., Returning feaves Spring
Hope 10 00 A. M., Nashville 10 35 A. M., arrive
Rocky Mount, 11 15 A. M., daily except builday. Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warshy for Clinton daily except Sunday at 8 of P M and 11 10 A M Returning leaves Clinton at 8 20 A M and 3 10 P M, connecting at Warsaw with Nos. 41, 40, 23 and 78. Southbound Train on Wilson & Fayetleville Branch is No. 51. Northbound is No. 50. *Daily except Sunday.

Train No. 27 South will stop only at Wilson. Goldsboro and Magnolia.

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don for all points North daily. All rail via.
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