

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

# TO SAVE MONEY

Save Time and Health. Doctors' bills and druggists' prescriptions are heavy drains on the pocket, not to mention days, weeks, and months of enforced idleness in case of sickness. In many instances all this loss may be saved by the timely use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. This medicine, taken in smaller doses than would be required of any other blood-purifier, produces the most positive results; therefore it is economy to

## Use Only

Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Moreover, by taking this medicine in season, you prevent the inroads of disease, keep the blood pure, and the system uniformly strong and vigorous. Remember, prevention is better than cure.

But how, it may be asked, is one to know that he needs this medicine? By various indications; among them by that tired feeling, by loss of appetite, lack of energy, dull headache and confusion of memory, pains in the limbs, back, and sides, pimples and eruptions on the face and body, weakness of the eyes, restlessness by night, drowsiness by day, and frequent depression of spirits. These, though not diseases in themselves, are symptoms and warnings, which, if not attended to, may result in diseases of the most serious nature. Begin at once to use

## Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives entire satisfaction to my customers. My wife used two bottles of it, which did her more good than any other medicine. Her sallow face has become fresh and rosy. I feel assured that Ayer's Sarsaparilla has completely restored her health. Our family physician recommends Ayer's remedies."—Sam'l Stephenson, Pool, W. Va.

"For years I was afflicted with dyspepsia, having very little appetite and being distressed by nearly everything I ate. A druggist recommended a trial of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, of which I am now taking my fourth bottle. The medicine helped me at once, and has continued to help me. I can recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla as a great remedy in this distressing complaint."—Charles G. Maxter, Farmington, Me.

"For several years, in the Spring months, I used to be troubled with a drowsy, tired feeling and a dull pain in the small of my back, so bad, at times, as to prevent my being able to walk, the least sudden motion causing me severe distress. Occasionally, a rash covered my body, the skin apparently becoming thickened, accompanied by intense itching. Frequently, boils would break out on various parts of the body. By the advice of friends and my family physician, I began the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla and continued it till the poison in my system was completely eradicated."—L. W. English, Montgomery City, Mo.

"Every spring for the last nine years I have been in the habit of taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and I can truly say that I never used any medicine that did me so much good. I am convinced that it is

## The Best Blood-Purifier

"To all sufferers from liver complaint, I would strongly recommend Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I was afflicted with liver complaint for nearly two years, until advised to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It gave me immediate relief."—James French, Atkinson, Kansas.

Save your time by taking

# Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists.

Has Cured Others, Will Cure You.

# COHEN'S PHARMACY

GARWOOD'S EXTRACT, NACE'S TRIPLE, VIOLET WATER, WOODWORTH'S FLORIDA WATER, AND SACHET POWDER.	—New Line of— <b>STATIONERY</b> Just Received 150 Lined writing Tablets, which I'll sell at a small <b>PROFIT.</b>
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ACCURACY!



PURITY!

NEW DRUGS RECEIVED EVERY WEEK

MY PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT is under the charge of a Graduate of Pharmacy.

Stag Brand Prepared Paints, Pure White Lead & Linseed oil. I'll sell paints at a very small margin.	A Large Stock of— <b>LANDRETH'S GARDEN SEED.</b>
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## THE PLACE TO GET DRUGS AND MEDICINES

AT THE LOWEST PRICES, IS AT

DR. A. R. ZOLLICOFFER'S,

WEST SIDE WASHINGTON AVE. OPPOSITE R. F. SHED.

WELDON. N. C.

STOCK KEPT COMPLETE BY FREQUENT ARRIVALS.

PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT FILLED WITH THE BEST SELECTED MATERIAL. PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED AT ALL HOURS WITH GREAT CARE.

PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, FANCY SOAPS, BRUSHES, FANCY ARTICLES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS.

REMEMBER this hearty welcome awaits you at

ZOLLICOFFER'S.

### THE FARMER.

The king may rule o'er land and sea,  
The lord may live in royalty,  
The soldier ride in pomp and bello,  
The sailor roam o'er ocean wide,  
But this or that, whatever befall,  
The farmer he must feed them all.

The merchant he may buy and sell,  
The teacher do his duty well,  
The craftsman fashion wondrous things,  
The victor hunt, the lawyer plead,  
The miser follow the precious lead,  
But this or that, whatever befall,  
The farmer he must feed them all.

The farmer's trade is one of wealth,  
Who feeds us with the sky and earth,  
He's partner with the sun and rain,  
No man can live for his gain,  
And men may rise, or men may fall,  
But the farmer he must feed them all.

God bless the man who sows the wheat,  
Who feeds us with the sky and earth,  
His purse he heavy, his heart be light,  
His ears and corn and all he reaps,  
God bless the man who feeds us all,  
For the farmer he must feed them all.

—Little E. Barr, in N. Y. Ledger.

### THE TWO MIGGES.

The Story of a Misunderstood Nature.

"I think it's an outrage!"  
"I should say it was. When we can scarcely stand one Migges, the idea of having two Migges thrust upon us!"  
Miss Clara entered the room just in time to hear the last remark. "I hope the members of my mission band are not engaged in talking against their neighbors," she said gravely.

There was a deep silence for a moment; then Edith Lyle asked thoughtfully: "Miss Clara, do you think a school-teacher ought to be a cross?"  
"And could half the time?" added another girl.

"And wear shabby dresses?" said a third.  
"And fix her hair in the very horrid fashion she can think of?" was the question of a fourth.

"As I am not acquainted with any such person," said Miss Clara, quietly, "I am scarcely prepared to answer your questions."

"Oh! but you do know our teacher, Miss Migges, and she is guilty of every one of these charges," exclaimed Etta Wright, impulsively; "and not one of us can endure her, yet her sister has been appointed assistant. It is awful to think of having two Migges!"

"I say so, too," said Annie Jennings, boldly.  
The other girls looked up anxiously to see what reply Miss Clara would make to these assertions. Miss Clara was the very picture of neatness and sweetness and gentleness. This her Sabbath-school girls had repeatedly affirmed. In fact, they believed that she was everything that is requisite to make up the perfect lady. They knew she could not sanction carelessness of dress or hasty temper, and surely she must side with them in this case.

Much to their disappointment, she quietly dismissed the subject by promising to take it up at some future time. "But now for business, girls. How many aprons are we going to make this afternoon?"

"Oh! ever so many if you will read to us while we sew."  
"I thought of telling you a story instead of reading it. How will that suit?"

"Better! better!" cried a number of the girls, simultaneously, and the other ones also agreeing, Miss Clara began:

"Several years ago there lived in the village of Cressbury a girl by the name of Julia Hagermann. Julia was fonder of study than the majority of girls of her age, but her favorite subject was music. Indeed, her love for that was passionate, and her greatest joy was to sit before a piano. But such instruments were not plentiful in those days, and the Hagermanns were too poor to afford one. Sometimes Julia would find a chance to run into a neighbor's where there was a piano and spend a few minutes trying to teach herself from the beginning of the exercise book; but these spare minutes were scarce, for there was a great deal of work to be done in the Hagermann family, and, as Julia was the eldest child, the bulk of it fell to her lot. She often thought if she only had a piano she would practice early and late in the hope of becoming a fine musician; then what wondrous things she would accomplish for her family!

"One day an uncle of Julia's died and left her some money. She had been his favorite niece, and he wished her to spend the money just as she pleased; he thought there was probably enough to purchase the long-wished-for piano. You may be sure that Julia was very happy when the money came into her possession; and she had begun to wonder what kind of a piano it was best for her to buy, when she overheard her father saying that unless he could raise money to liquidate a certain debt his creditor would make considerable trouble for him. The money ought to be ready the following day, and Mr. Hagermann had no way of raising it. The amount he owed was about equal to the sum Julia had for the piano, and the unselfish girl went at once to her father and laid the money in his hand, and said: 'Take this. I can wait for my piano.'"

"The look of unutterable relief that came into his face when I gave it to him more than repaid me for the sacrifice," Julia afterward said to her mother.

"My precious girl! Mr. Hagermann cried, 'it shall not be for long. You'll have a piano as soon as I can get it, though I am compelled to work day and night for the money.'"

"A short time after that Mr. Hagermann was accidentally killed, and thus Julia lost a kind and loving father. This was the first great sorrow of her life. But though the family was deprived of the principal bread-winner and found it very difficult to make both ends meet, Julia still clung to the hope of owning a piano and becoming a musician. She attended school, and worked hard before and after school hours to help her

mother support the family. When she was sixteen years of age their circumstances improved somewhat, for two of the boys were then working, and Julia and her mother were plentifully supplied with sewing, for which they were well paid. Thus they managed to save money to buy a piano, but when once more ready to make the purchase were again prevented. It had become necessary for Mrs. Hagermann's mother to live with them, and she was such a nervous old lady that the children, constantly annoyed by their hasty ways; therefore the doctor advised Mrs. Hagermann to take her to an old asylum. The one he recommended was an excellent institution, but a certain sum of money must be paid before she could enter. The grandmother went gladly, but she never knew that Julia's piano money was again sacrificed for another's good.

"The following year Mrs. Hagermann married a man who proved to be intemperate and brutal. No one but the family will ever know the suffering he caused them until they were relieved of his presence by death. About this time Julia graduated and received an appointment as teacher in a school near home. Now, she thought, she would surely realize her fondest hopes; but as fast as she saved money it was needed for something in the family. Finally diphtheria entered the home and took away the three boys, leaving of the children only Julia and a little girl four years old. The expense and sorrow this occasioned you can imagine; I shall not attempt to describe it. Then came the saddest affliction of all. The trouble through which she passed had caused such a strain on Mrs. Hagermann's mind that she went hopelessly insane. Of course she had to be removed to an asylum; and Julia became a mother to little Elsie. Then I gave up all hope of becoming a musician," she said to me with tears that would not be kept back. "All I can do is to live for Elsie and my poor mother."

"The mother is dead, and the little sister is grown up now and hopes to be able at least partly to repay Julia for her devotion; but she cannot give her back the buoyancy of youth or the healthy body and nerves that accompanied it. How do you think a class ought to treat a teacher who has experienced so much trouble?"

"With kindness, of course," said one of the girls, quickly.  
"Even though she is cross sometimes, and cannot smile because she is unable to forget how her poor mother died?" added Miss Clara.

"Why, yes, they ought to make allowance for her," said Annie Jennings.  
"Even though she dresses shabbily and wears her hair in an unbecoming style?" still further questioned Miss Clara.

"Oh! you can't—you surely can't mean Miss Migges?" cried Josie Thayer.  
"Of course not," said Etta Wright, decidedly; "this lady was named Hagermann."

"But, my dear," returned Miss Clara, "you remember her mother married again. The second husband was named Migges. That was another of Julia's sacrifices. She took the name 'Migges' to please her mother, though she disliked it very much."

"Then it was our Miss Migges, after all," exclaimed Edith Lyle. "O girls! how shamefully we have treated her!"  
"And we have been so annoying today," said Etta, penitently.

"It is useless to spend time in vain regret over the past, my dears. We can only make up for mistakes by doing better in the future. When you are again tempted to judge a person, remember that there may be circumstances which excuse the faults that you are so quick to notice."

Meanwhile Miss Migges sat alone in her room grieving over her failures in school work. It had been an exceedingly trying day, and she had lost her temper a number of times. How could she control those large scholars and win respect from the little ones? Furthermore, how could she bear to have gentle Elsie come and witness her impatience and lack of success? These questions still remained unsettled when she started wearily to school the following day.

But during the first session it seemed to her that she had somehow solved the problems after all. The girls had never behaved so well, and the boys appeared to profit by their example. In fact, teaching had never before been so pleasant and easy; she did not lose her temper once through the day, and at three o'clock, when her scholars bid her good afternoon pleasantly, the poor teacher wondered if she could possibly be dreaming. But no, there was the same state of affairs day after day; the girls and boys who had been most troublesome seemed to be making a decided effort to behave well; there was a marked improvement in the conduct of the whole school, and when Elsie appeared to take charge of the little ones, Miss Migges was proud to introduce the scholars to her. As for Miss Elsie, the girls immediately fell in love with her charming face and manners. "She is just as pretty and lovely as she can be," was the verdict; "doesn't look one bit like her sister."


But after awhile they noticed that Miss Migges seemed to be growing younger and better looking. Elsie was the fairy that brought the transformation; she dressed her sister's hair becomingly and saw that she had clothing suitable for a school-teacher. "You can afford it, dear, you know," she said to Julia one day. "You must not spend another cent on me now."

But the most beautiful light came into Miss Migges' eyes the day the trustees sent a piano to the school. The larger scholars had secretly demanded it, and the morning it arrived they rejoiced with exceeding great joy because of the happiness it caused their teacher.

"Miss Migges is almost handsome today!" exclaimed Etta Wright. "How happiness does beautify one's countenance!"

Miss Migges thinks she is too old now to attempt becoming a grand musician, but it would do you good to see the comfort afforded her by that piano—  
—S. Jennie Smith, in Demorest's Magazine.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.



### A CORN COB PIPE

Around home is all right, but it looks out of place when you are on the street; then you want to make a good appearance. An

## OLD VIRGINIA CHEROKEE

will aid you more than any one thing. Made of carefully selected stock; smoke sweet to the end. FIVE for TEN CENTS.



## H. J. GORDLE,

WATCHMAKER and JEWELER,  
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Makes specialty of repairing fine WATCHES and CLOCKS. Fitting spectacles and eye glasses. Cash paid for old gold and silver.

A nice line of WATCHES, CLOCKS, AND JEWELRY. Always on hand for sale CHEAP. Watches sent me by mail will be carefully repaired and promptly returned.

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125 Acres of Valuable

## Farm Land adapted to the cultivation of

COTTON,  
GRAIN,  
TOBACCO,  
GRASS.

FRUIT,  
VEGETABLES AND ALL KINDS OF TRUCK.

Within one mile of the corporate limits of

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75 ACRES CLEARED.

A Good House and Outhouses.  
Splendid well of water.

A Stream of water runs through the land.

In good state of cultivation.

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