JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

NO. 44.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

RUN DOWN WITH

DYSPEPSIA STOMACH Liver AND HEART AFFECTED. Almost in Despair CURED

By Taking AYER'S PILLS

"For fifteen years, I was a great sufterer from Indignetion in its worst forms. O
I tested the skill of many doctors, but o
grow worse, and worse, until I became
so weak I could not walk fifty yards o
without having to sit down and rest. My o
stomach, liver, and heart became affect
od, and I thought I would surely die. I
o
tried Ayer's Pills and they helped noe
right away. I continued their use and o
am now entirely well. I don't know of
anything that will so quickly relieve
and cure the terrible suffering of dyspepsia as Ayer's Pills."—John C. o
PRITCHARD, Brodie, Warren Co., N. C. "For fifteen years, I was a great suf- O

AYER'S PILLS

Received Highest Awards AT THE WORLD'S FAIR o

WILLIAM FREEMAN,
PORTRAIT ARTIST AND PHO-

tographer and dealer in

FRAMES, EASELS, AMATEUR

Supplies, etc.

OLD PICTURE COPYING A SPECIALTY Pirst class work guaranteed.



Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Gentlement—We seld hast year, 600 bottles of
JHOVE'S TASTELESS CIULL TONIC and have
bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of it years, in the drug business, have
aver gold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic.

ABNET, CAIR & CO.

-SOLD AND WARRANTED BY-

Dr. A.S. Harrison

ENFIELD, N. C.

FINE GROCERIES amily * Grocerie CHEAP GROCERIES.

FRUITS & CONFECTIONERIES.

COME AND SEE, Come one, come all, both large and small

Examine my stock, before buying at all. For my stock is complete and prices low, To compete with the products the farmers I thank my kind friends for the patronage

of the past And assure them all I'll be true to the last. And guarantee them in every respect— The goods purchased from me they'll never

regret,
Therefore come all, both large and small,
For I will deal honestly with you all,
Do not delay, come right away— And make your purchases to day J. L. JUDKINS.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

HOWARD ALSTON,

Attorney-at-Law HALIPAX, N. C.

MULLEN & DANIEL,

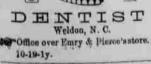
WALTER R. DANIEL ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

WELDON, N. C.

Practice in the courts of Halifax and Northampton and in the Supreme and Federal courts. Colections made in alleants of North Carolina.

Unsuch odice at Halifax, N. C., open every Monday.

DR. T. T. ROSS,



DR. W. J. WARD, *** Surgeon . Dentist, *** EMPIRLD, N. C. Office over Harrison's Drug Store. IN A STREET CAR

But a feeble, bent old indy.
With a fuded, wrinkled face,
Who along the car peered dimly

Every man arose to give her With a smile his empty seat.

Rindly glances rested on her; Kindly hands were ready there To support her should she need in. For her selt and mowy hair Seemed an aureole of glory To those care-ensumbered men, As the mother love within them Woke to consciousness again.

Ah, there's nothing half so holy

Ab. there's nothing haif so holy
in this world of sin and woe
As the love that blessed our childhood
in the years of Long Age;
And a common chort of feeling
Linked together man with man
When the thought of home and mother
Through that crowd of strangers ran.
—Helen Charneey, in Harper's Bazar.

ROMANCE OF LA ROSINE.

BY MAURICE GORDON.

[Copyright, 1864, by the Author.] HE day was done, night fell upon the city, a breeze stole over serted: those Agardens car ried their chairs

thither; the less fortunate occupied doorsteps, and complained languidly of the heat. Out on Rosine square, where every

house opened on the street, and where one might chat with the neighborhood from one's own doorway, discussion ran high. M. Jacques, the shoemaker. had observed that rain was at hand. whereupon Vasson, the jeweler, had seen fit to sneer. "Rain," he repeated seornfully; "ma foil a storm, more like-

ly. I remember in 1844—"
"Histe!" said monsiour, "mademol-selle and her fiancee are merry tonight."
"There is a proverb which I no Vasson.

longer believe," murmured Vasson, "the course of true love sometimes loes run smooth.' "Ah! When people are rich," put in a

woman's voice.
"He is handsome," said M. Jacques. 'in the American way. It is a pity he "Mademoiselle is an ange" Now if

monsteur were a prince." "A prince! and why should a paltry prince— Come, monsieur, it is too hot to quarrel; let Marie be. What say you, Marie, to a walk in the She rose and followed Pierre, her

lifelong friend, her half-avowed lover, down the quiet street. Beneath the de la Maure balcony they paused; behind the vines they distinguished the figures of the lovers. The two heads, one so fair, the other dark and smooth, were close together. "It is a good thing to be rich." he

said, pointing over his shoulder. "O Pierre," cried she, "it is not money that makes us happy."

"You know. I need not tell you." hear it from you and no one else; come, we will finish our talk here."

He led her into the square to a seat beneath the myrtles; while they chat-ted the wind sent the blooms quivering to the grass; one of them drifted to shoulder. She caught it and studied it lovingly. "Myrtlel" cried Pierre, guessing her

thoughts, "that means a wedding. "Charles," Jeanne de la Maure was saving at this moment, "do not go toaway, and Pere Francois says that, in



SHE CAUGHT IT AND STUDIED IT LOV-INGLY.

rough weather, the journey is full of

danger."
"In rough weather, perhaps," "But you must not laught everyone

thinks that a storm is brewing; don't you feel it in the air?"
"My love, did I follow my wish, nothing could drag me away; but poor Reid's letter was so despondent, I think I ought to go to him he was very good to me once. I can't bear to think of his dying out there alone."

"Dying?" repeated Jeanne.
"Yes, and his life is abbling away to the music of flutes and the laughter of

"Dying," she said again, "so young!" Her eyes filled with tears. "Poor, poor fellow. Go to him, Charles, I shall not keep you; tell him how sorry I was; but, my darling, I shall miss, you so; do not stay long."

He drew her to him, and promised

that nothing should keep him from her; the neighbors saw her, in her whitegown and scarlet ribbons, lean over the railing to wish him a last

good-by.
"You will not be long, mon cher?"
"A fortnight, and I will return."
But, a few days later, the country
thrilled with the tidings from Last island; a storm, unparalleled in vio-lence, had broken upon the resort; the botel and cottages were scattered like houses of cards; the pleasure craft along the beach destroyed; the island

Itself submerged.
The adjacent islands were strewn with corpses; many perished never to be heard of again, among others Charles Deane, Jeanne de la Maure's lover. The survivors, a broken-hearted band, were eloquent in praise of him; he had saved many lives before losing his own, and was last seen swimming toward the life-saving boat with a child, in his arms. Being a

daring swimmer, but little fear was entertained us to his safety; he was, ut first, thought to have found refuge on one of the gulf islands, or to have been picked up by an outgoing vessel, but as time went on, bringing no tidings, days drifting into weeks, weeks into months, his death was reluctantly ac-

cepted by his friends.

Even Jeanne de la Maure, whose faithful heart refused to despair, realized that further hope was a mockery. One balmy evening about a year later Pere Francois, walking down Royal street, heard his name called softly. A carriage had drawn up to the curb and a girl in deep black was beck-

"Jeanne de la Maure!" he exclaimed. "Yes, it is I," she answered. "We have just returned from abroad. Won't you get in? I have something to say

eager tones, "who are so wise and good, tell me, will I be doing wrong to

enter a convent?" "You?" he said, protestingly. "Oh, why not? I am so weary of the life we lead."

"My child," said the priest, "we must consider. To act upon impulse would be wrong; there must be prepa ration and probation. Should you hesi were for the tate before taking the last vows there time being de-will be yet time for you to withdraw." "I shall never wish to do that."

They were nearing home; a sudden turn had brought them in sight of the square; the syringas were in bloom; the long grass white with clover; the air was full of cheerful sounds.

Pere Francois, most grateful of men, turned impulsively to his companion. "It is a beautiful world!" said he. She averted her face, but the tears so resolutely fought back could be restrained no longer; his idle speech was the last straw upon an already over-burdened heart. The carriage stopped before her door, and the little priest, overwhelmed with remorse, lifted her out and led her weeping up the steps.

"Poor mademoiselle, if one could do anything?" The voice was the woman's who had once spoken bitterly of "the rich." Marie and her husband



PERE FRANCOIS, DON T YOU KNOW ME' gazed wistfully from their shop door.

"Think of it," said the young wife 'we used to envy her." "It was I who envied her," eried

"Yes," she said absently; her eyes were not on him, but on the baleony opposite, where a black-robed figure

The church was crowded to suffocation; the ceremonies attendant upon the solemn function known as "taking the yell" were want to be impressive; a fashionable audience always witnessed them; to-day offered no exception to the rule. Aside from the religious features, rumor had whispered that a young girl of wealth and beau-ty-none other indeed than Jeanne de la Maure, the belle of many a ball- she exclaimed. room-was to renounce the "pomps and vanitles of this winked world"

The organ was playing softly; the priests and novices had entered the building; a hush lay over the assemblage, when an interruption so unlooked for occurred that the congregation might be pardoned for rising in

an outburst of amaze.

Down the middle side, to the foot of He was tall and magnificently built, his rough curls were fair, his eyes deeply blue. As people gazed, they recognized and thrilled with wonder.

"Pere Francois, don't you know me?" he cried, passionately. "I am Charles Deane, Jeanne de la Maure's promised husband; surely, my father, you remember me? They told me she was here, that I would be too late"—his voice broke. "Say I am yet in time?"

The bishop advanced and laid his hand on the young man's arm.
"She is not here," he said, "but it is

not as you think. Acting upon our ac vice, she has resolved to devote the rest of her life to secular charities, in

which you can halp her."
"Where is she?" pleaded Deane. The bishop whispered a few words. Deane knelt a moment in prayer, then, rising, made his way out of the church. "It reads like a fairy-tale," cried Vasson: "carried out to sea; picked up by Malays; treated as a slave; finally helped to escape by a native he had be triended—one does not hear such a story every day." Marie and Pierre assented. "Monaleur is a hero," said the young

wife, "you remember my saying-a "A prince!" broke in Vasson, "and

did not I-" "Hush!" said the little shoemakerfrom the balcony opposite came the murmur of voices-"monsieur and mademoiselle are happy to-night."

"Maid of Weldon, ere we part, Give me back my silver heart, "I can't," the clover damsel cried, "My new beau's picture is inside."

Lucy-"The wretch! And so he has been proposing to both of us? I wish we could think of some fearful way of punishing him." Jennie-"I have an idea. You marry him, dear." "Maria," he said nervously, as he sat

straight up in bed, "there's a man in the house!" "William," she responded, "you are very silly. "Those are my bloomers hanging over the back of a chair." A girl can ride a wheel all day And still be sweetly cheery,

But she cannot sew a button on,

Because it makes her weary.

Are You Superstitious?

LOOK FOR YOUR NATAL MONTH AND IT IS AN INFLUENTIAL FACTOR IN SEE YOURSELF AS OTHERS SEE

for the assertion that a man's destiny sentiment controls the world." This depends upon the month of his birth.

be capable of great endurance. A man born in February will love

He obeyed wonderingly.

"Now, my father," speaking in quick. The woman will be an affectionate wife and a good mother. The man born in March will be handsome, honest and prudent. Yet he will

> stout and witty. The man born in April will not neces surily be a fool even if his birthday is the next day after March 31. The woman will be a chatterbox and will have

member of the shricking sisterhood. The woman will equal him in amiability reduces life to a monotonous drudgery. and the other above named desirable In every interest and activity of society

children. The woman will be flighty and a high liver, but will repent and sober down at 40.

good fellow withal. The woman will and handsome. bitious and courageous. The woman

She will be equal to running a farm or editing a newspaper. The man born in September will be strong and wise; he will make few mis "The people think they hate poetry," takes and live and die rich. The woman

will be what Americans call capable.

suitors and die an old maid. The man bern in October will write poetry when young; then he will dabble

life an apostle of total abstinence. The man born in November will have a fine face, great address, and if not an eleman family mion in our motives Pierre, "you, who said that love, not careful, he will be a gay Lothario. The and tendencies that is never quite put to delence, and little by little the grief is money, brought happiness; and it is woman will be large liberal-minded and woman will be large, liberal-minded and sleep. Even in our proceedings, when assauged, and then comes the period

fond of novelty and novels. a passionate temper, yet will be the first to forgive. The woman will be a Lad Bountiful to the deserving poor, but terror to tramps and willfully unem

TWO VIEWS OF TWINS.

"I never was so mortified in my life! "What was the matter?" asked her

dearest friend. "My maid told me that my fiance was in the reception room "

"Yes."

"And I threw my arms around him and kissed him twice before I discovered a provide an inc. Most render- will that it was his twin brother Take my recoiled the case of the regiment that a tvice and never become engaged to a

for one. It just doubles the fun "-Chicago Evening Post.

horrid man to kiss me, would you?" New by the fire of the enemy, but radient know any such."

ADVERTISEMENTS.

living witnesses to the fact that, in all searlier stages, consumption is a curable disease. Not every case, but a large percentage of cases, and we believe fully of percent, are cured by Ir. Pietce & Golden Medical Discovery, even after the disease has progressed so far as to induce repealed bleedings from the lungs, severe lingering cough with copious expectoration (including tuberenial matter), great loss of fiesh and extreme emaciation and weakness.

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as cared by "Galden Medical Cases reported to us as cared by "Galden Medical Cases reported to us as cared by "Galden Medical Cases reported to us as cared by "Galden Medical Cases reported to us as cared by "Galden Medical Cases reported to us as cared by "Galden Medical Cases reported to us as cared by assess of this

and extreme emaciation

Do you doubt that hundreds of such cases reported to us as carest by "Galden Medical Discovery" were genuine cases of that dread and fatal disease? You need not take our word for it. They have, in nearly every justance, been so pronounced by the best and most experienced home physicians, who have no interest whatever in mis representing them, and who were often strongly prejudiced and advised agains a trial of "Golden Medical Discovery, she had not been forced to conteas the it surpasses, in curative power over the fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty coit surpasses, in cirative power over this fatal malady, all other medicines with which they are acquainted. Nasty codiver oil and its fifthy "cumbisions" and mistures, had been tried in nearly all these cases and had either utterly failed to benefit, or had only seemed to benefit a fittle for a short time. Extract of malt, whiskey, and various preparations of the hypophosphites had also been faithfully tried in vain. The mographs of a large number of those forced of consumption, broughtis, ingering coughs, asthma, chronic nasal extern and kindred mandies, have been skillfully reproduced in a great Family Doctor Book of 1000 pages profusely illustrated, which will be mailed to you, on receipt of aidress and 21 cents in stamps, to cover postage and wrapping only.

Address for Book, Workin's Despressary

Sentiment Still Lives.

THE AFFAIRS OF MAN.

"Men often laugh at sentiment," said An English authority is responsible Senator Vest in a recent speech, "but fact is apt to be overlooked in the multi-A man born in January will be a hard plicity and the pressure of practical and worker, a lover of good wine, a fine sordid manifestations. The battle of life singer, a manager of great enterprises is so much a matter of adjusting stub-A woman born in that month will be born facts to material uses that we easily affable; will have domestic tastes and will lose sight of the sentimental side of things, and come to the belief that we are entirely emancipated from the role money much, but women more. He will of fancy and emotion But the truth is be stingy at home, but prodigal abroad. that the influence of sentiment remains, and we all are subject to it, more or less, consciously or unconscieusly. It is all very well to assert that imagination is not a safe guide, and that the art of getdie poor. The woman will be tall and ting there, as we call it, implies strict ad mon sense. Nevertheless, sentiment stays there, and when the proper occasion advanced ideas. She will be a leading has its way in spite of practical circum The man born in June will be of small that may at any moment suddenly leaven stature and very fond of women and the whole lump and make it splendid as than is ordinarily perceptible. The man born in July will be of

The cypies who are food of declaring any adviser that tears will avail nothing; every way possible that he might expect military tastes, a trifle pompous, but a with an account of exulteration that we he knows that the end was inevitable; a favorable answer if he would ask me to are prossic children of a disenchanted that it may have been for the best; that marry him. Jack said good night to the have a sulky temper; she will be proud age do not see below the surface and do we should be thankful for the compan- people, and I went to the door with him. not take account of facts that clearly re- ionship of the departed one during life We stood at the entrance some time, and The man born in August will be am- fate such a proposition. There is an rather than mourn over his loss. All of I tried so hard to bring him out, but no impressionable quality in the public char- these thoughts and set phrases have been use. He spoke of no one caring for him acter that quickly responds to sentimental made familiar to him by constant repeti- and all that sort of thing. Finally, we appeals, as in the case of a great misfortune that ealls for sympa by, or a great presence of his own grief and afford him walk down the yard, and as he reached achievement that calls for enthusiasm. says Emerson, "and they are all poets hearts, who thus endeavor to condule minute, and could not stand it. When will be loved by her friends; have many and mystics." If this were not true, questions which now command the closs actions rather than words-one who is followed, and were married in the est attention and have the most imporin politics and wind up as a reformer. tant bearing upon the general welfare mere professions of sympathy, and whose The woman will be pretty and late in and progress. We be always seeking professions of sympathy, and who is tolfor pressed ways of solving intervening erant of the passion of grief because

The man born in December will have thing but paip be redities, fancies are when the mourner finds consolation in the talk that at first irritated him. Pecmong d with on these, and that which ple who desire to condole with others quency nothing as so than watching for the periods of grief and avoid wounding a dream to come Chis applies in an the seared heart by hollow expressions of earthly planet never held a greater fright infinitely larger dear o, for obvious rea philosophic comfort at a time when the ties and a source. In the house of senting in them all, and is of death all voices are lowered through

badges, songs and cries, have played a significant par in history "Men have died for a cibron, as Senotor Vest says: and armies have was battles by virtue of -after the passion of a fresh grief has peritous hig t to be scaled, and the colo On the contrary, I think I shall look | nel exclaimed: "Men of the 57th your colors lie on youder hight!" That was all, and that was enough Up they cation table, that deeds of heroism and trate child, sacrifice are inspired. That is what we mean when we talk about patrootism, eried. "Confide in your mother. What manliness and unselfish devotion to duty. is it that thus wrings your heart?" It is not a question of figures or of argument, but of feeling and idealism. The is all over." crust of conventional habitudes is broken by it, and the reserved strength of the human character finds effective expression. Thus the energy is provided brings to pass the things that count for nost in the story of civilization; thus the influence of sentiment rules the world.

> This is a good time of the year to take Simmons Liver Regulator. It is the very best medicine to take in the Spring for ers for one leg, and it was a remnant and the blood, and to cleanse the system of I can't match it anywhere." all impurity. "I have used Simmons Liver Regulator as a corrector and blood purifier and think it an excellent reme dy I always keep it on hand to take in preference to any other medicine."-I M. Hysell, Middleport, Ohio.

HER FAILING.

"How tedious it is playing whist with such a partner as that Miss Gadabout!" ces; I believe that girl would ask the angel Gabriel 'what's trumps?"

"Did you fall?" said a man rushing to er kind. the rescue of a woman who slipped on the icy pavement this morning. "Oh, cover postage and wrapping only.

Address for Book, World's DISPRESART

REDICAL ASSOCIATION, Buffalo, N. V.

if I could find any four leaf clovers."

Condoling With the Afflicted.

GRIEF, AND THE BEST THAT WE CAN DO IS TO INTELLIGENTLY

AID TIME.

effect. The sorrow is divided, as it were, been glad to have won herand the chief sufferer or mourner feels "Why, I don't know haw it happened relieved by having a companion in misery. You see, Jack had been attentive to me herence to the methods of prose and com ery one utters as a matter of form and me if I could care for him. I put him creeps into all of our calculations and meaning. The expression of sympathy began to neglect telling me of his lave. comes it asserts its sovereign force and received is not always translated into and tried in every way to make him stances. We are not given over to the kindly acts of consideration may some wanted to see me alone, and always tried The man born in May will be amiable cold and hard philosophy which shuts times be more conselatory than any to have some of the family about. When and will make his life partner happy, out gracious and tender impulses and spoken words.

he feels and understands its force.

Real consolation is found in such conif sold literations, our poli- mourner is ill prepared to receive consulaoftener from and and after that deter awe; they should be stilled out of sympathy, at least until the passion of grief has spent its force and the mourners ure, which I brought. Now, do you have begun to hunger after sympathy think it strange a bit that I am fighting and condolence. Time is the great curer of grief, and the best that we can do is condolence in words only when the words they are tight they should be loose, can be both understood and appreciated where loose they should be tight."

THE BRIDE'S TRAGEDY.

The bride of a brief month erouched Hampton Bel'e-'I wouldn't allow a went and got them, riddled and broken in a corner of the divan-crouched port News Girl-"Of course not; I don't with pride in the repossession. Similar bitter tears streamed down and stained instances have happened so many rimes the delicate fabrics. This was the end made a slight mistake, I see. They're that one can not go amiss of them in the of her young ambitions, her brave efforts on hind side afore! records of any nation. They teach a to make life one grand, sweet song. As records of any nation. They teach a to make life one grand, sweet song. As never, never saw, and as she in confusion lesson that is being continually repeated, she uttered one last sigh of despair her fled, he laughed haw! haw! haw! haw! haw! not always with the same application It mother entered the room and flew to the is by sentiment, and not by the multipli- divan, easting her arms about her pros-

"My darling girl, what is it?" she "N nothing, wa; u-nothing. B but it

mother in affright. "Has your bushand abused you?" "No, ma," said the bride, raising herself upon her elbow and speaking with tragic emphasis. "You remember what

my ambition has been for months?

W-well"-sobbing-"I cut both bloom

"What is all over?" questioned the

"My child," said her mother solemnly "your trouble is indeed the great to

FOR OVER FIFTY YEARS

used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for children, while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no oth-

"Do you know Bilk?" "Know the no," she said. "I just sat down to see infernal secondrel! Why, he-" Ah,

She Almost Proposed.

TIME IS THE GREAT CURER OF ANYWAY SHE GOT A HUSBAND BY CALLING BACK HER DEPARTING

A young married woman, the wife of a The foundation of condolence is sym- western congressman, was one of a party pathy, for it is, in fact, only an expression in Washington the other evening talking of sympathy, but the sympathy itself about leap year. "I proposed to my hussometimes simultaneous or merely per- band," said she, "and it wasn't leap year functory. Words of condolement are and I'm not a new woman." Every one consequently, in many cases, set terms was anxious to hear how she happened or trite sayings, uttered without thought to do it, for she is a lovely woman of the or feeling, and when this is the case they womanly type, and the last one in the have no consoling effect. But real con- world to ever ask a man to marry her. dolement with the afflicted, springing Then, too, she was a belle, and had hosts naturally out of sympathy has a soothing of admirers, many of whom would have

No such relief is brought by polite words for years, and every little while would of sympathy coldly expressed, which ev- tell me how much he loved me, and ask which no one takes as having serious off, and then after two or three years he which is most felt and most gratefully In the mean while I learned to love him, words. The pressure of the hand or speak, but when he called he never we were alone he was moody and silent, People of judment and consideration and no amount of sweetness on my part who wish to console the afflicted do so would bring him to another avowal. At there is a lurking leaven of sentiment quietly and gently. They do not attempt last he called and said that he was going to stop the torrent of fresh grief, but to Washington; that there was no use of waiting until it has subsided, exhibit his staying out west. There were no an illustration of the capacity of human such sympathy in acts rather than words ties to hold him, and no one for whom nature for finer feeling and better service as will tend to soothe the sorrowing. The he especially cared. I used my best mourner at a death bed knows as well as endeavors to dissuade him, and hinted in tion, but they grate upon his ears in the shook hands and he left. I saw him no consolation. From the effusive the cate I called to him to come back. friends, without real sympathy in their I had seen him leave me forever in that with him he turns for relief from some became up the steps I said: 'Jack, I one whose real sympathy is expressed in ears for you a great deal.' The rest

A LITTLE INEXPERIENCE.

Into the tailor's presence she came like a shot from a gun, and looked such daggers at him he felt inclined to run. Her black eyes flashed with anger and

his shoes. "You ninth part of a man!" she yelled. "I'll crush you as a fly! This

"Gaze on the bloomers which I wear. You made them, sir, for me Don't look with such a stupid stare, but scan them "Yo guaranteed a perfect fit to meas

to intelligently aid time by extending goose. Say, am I not a fright? Where

She slowly turned that he might scan the firness of the cothes, and as he gazed that tailor man blu-hed like a red, red

With laugh suppressed and bows pro fuse he said she'd spoken right; where they were tight they should be loose where loose they should be tight "These, no doubt, are the first," said he, "the madam ever wore. You've A redder blush, the tailor said, he

A Clear Conscience - Don't some of these old sougs haunt you?" "No; I've never any of them."

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.



A cream of tartar baking powder. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been Highest of all in leavening strength .-Latest U. S. Government Food Report. ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co., 106 Wall St., N Y.



ADVERTISEMENTS.

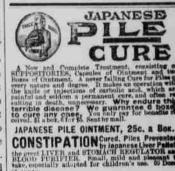


THE BEST SPRING MEDICINE

SSIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR. Don't remedies. And, besides this, SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR is a Regulator of the Liver, keeps it properly at work, that your

FOR THE BLOOD take SIMMONS Liver remedy like SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR—the Kingof Liver Remedies.

J. H. Zeilin & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.



For sale by W. M. COHEN, Druggist, Weldon, N. C.

PETERSBURG DIRECTORY. SASH, BLINDS, and DOORS,

PLUMMER & WHEELER,

T. B. UNDERHILL

CHIMNEY PIPE, -

For sale at BOTTOM PRICES BY

CURRIER & UNDERHILL.

EDGAR CURRIER.

BOSTON ONE PRICE her language was profuse, and when she raised a threatening hand he trembled in his shoes.

Wholesule and Retail Dealers In

FINE CLOTHING.

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods, Hats. Cor. Sycamore and Bank Sts., Petersburg, Va.

W. E. ARMSTRONG & COM

225 Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.

-Wholesale and retail-DRUGGISTS.

zen, All mail orders receive prompt per-E. H. PRITCHETT& CO.,

> PETERSBURG, VA. Successors to Mitchell Co.'s

BOOK STORE STANDARD PATTERNS, FASHION SHEETS FREE.

Give us a call.

ALLIANCE EXCHANGE, Sells on commission Tobacco, Wheat Corn, Cotton, Peanuts, Hogs, Poultry, and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE, and keep on hand General Merchandise. We will buy on order anything a farmer may need. Guanos a specialty. Let us hear from you. Hogsheads furnished on appli

my 23 Iv Petersburg, Va -HUDSON'S-

J. C SMITH, Agent,

RNGLISH KITCHRN

187 Main st., Norfolk, Va. LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S DINING ROOM. ALL MEALS 25 CENTS.

SURPASSING COFFEE A SPECIALTY J. R. HUDSON, Proprietor. The Best of Everything in Season

DETER SMITH & CO., THE THE LEADERS OF LOW PRICES,"

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC

Importers, wholesale and retail -

DRY - GOODS