

MODERN FABLE OF THE Undecided Brunette and the Two Candidates. BY GEORGE ADE.

Copyright, 1901, by Robert Howard Russell.

Once there was a dark-eyed Maiden who was being Rushed by a Cheap man and a Provider. They took Turn About in coming up to the house. She was a Child Wonder when it came to spreading her Dates so that one Gentleman would not cross another's Beat. Each of the Applicants was led to believe that he was the Only One for whom all the Lights were turned up, regardless of the Meter. He thought that when he failed to Show Up she was in her own Room looking at his Picture and Feeling Blue.

The girl did what she could to foster these Delusions because she wanted to hold as many Options as possible, so as to have her Pick.

The Cheap Man had his Good Points. He was House Broke and could play Chords and he knew how to mix a Darling Salad, if some one else furnished the Ingredients. But from eight to five every day he was a Shylock and when he was in a Crowd he never did anything Rash that involved the use of Money. He saved a little more than his salary every Week, and was pointed out as a Comer in the Business World. It hurt him to Let Go.

When he wanted to give the Brunette a Frolic he would get a Book out of the Public Library and take it up the House and read it to her. Once he put her on the Car and gave her a jolly Ride down to the Second Baptist Church to hear a Free Lecture on the Holy Land. When he faced up to a Soda Fountain one Afternoon and ordered some Malted Chocolate for her, Rumor had it that he had been taken with Enlargement of the Heart. At Christmas Time he sent the Dark Girl a Square Card with a Snow Scene, a Clump of Fir Trees and a Frozen Water Wheel. When they went out to a party he always remarked that it seemed to be a Pleasant Evening and they might as well Hoof it. If the Weather turned out bad and it was a case of Landau he would work up a Nervous Headache and jump the Engagement.

The Provider was just the other Way. He was for Buying. The Queen received her Violets every Day or two, even though he had to Catch Even by lurching on Butter-milk and Sinkers. She got what she wanted and he took his Chances on standing off the Wolf at the Door and Dodging the Tailor, the Gents' Furnisher and other Creditors who were Laying for him.

He took her to a Theatre and they had Parquette Seats on the Aisle. After the Performance the Colored Man would call out their Carriage Number and there would dash up a Team of Prancing Bays driven by a Rough Man with Brass Buttons and a queer Tall Hat. The Provider would hand her into the glittering Vehicle with the graceful Flourish of a Sir Roger de Coverly. The Door would slam and away they would Clatter, with all the Awed Spectators wondering which one of the Vanderbilt Boys that was.

After he got back to his \$2.75 Room and put the Dress Clothes where Moths could not get at them, he would do some calculating on the back of an Envelope, and discover that he had Burned Up just One Week's Salary between 7:45 and 11:15.

Then he would wish that a sweet-faced, white-haired Old Lady with a Safety Deposit vault full of Gilt edge Securities might come along and Adopt him and put him in a white and gold Suite with a Pianola and a Man-Servant.

The Provider was a Financial-Feather-Weight but he was Game as a Pebble. He worked on the Principle that a Man can Afford anything he can Get. He allowed himself nearly everything that the Rich Folks have Except Money.

He would invite the Brunette Luncheon with him. When he was by himself he called it Lunch. That "oon" on the end usually makes a difference of about \$4.85 in the Check.

They would repair to a Cafe with a Fountain playing in the center of the Room and Bread and Butter 15c extra. Every time she pointed her Finger at another Item on the Carte du Jour it put a Sickening Crimp in his Visible Assets and moved him about three Notches nearer to Hard Pan, but he never twitched a Muscle. He would

push a Half over toward the Waiter as if it annoyed him to see Money lying around.

He would walk out as light as a Toy Balloon and put her in a Cab and send her Home, and then he would be down to his Gloves and a Bunch of Keys and a Card Case and a couple of street Car Tickets.

The Brunette was Up a Stump when it came to making a Choice. It seemed to be another instance of Horse and Horse. She knew that the Cheap Man would own Bank Stock and Corner lots when the Provider would be living on Snow Balls, and yet she could not bring herself to lean up against a Stingy Old Thing who never unbuckled to give her a Nice Time. As for the Provider, he was the Kindest Friend she knew and a Good Thing while he lasted, but she knew that he could not Last farther than from here to the Corner. She guessed that if she went ahead and married the Provider he would give her everything he Owned, but he never would Own more than you could put in a Steamer Trunk, without using the Tray.

The Cheap man, on the other hand, would have a Neat Balance and a Strong Rating, but it would require the use of an Anaesthetic to get a Tailor-Made Suit out of him.

While in this Quandary she consulted her Aunt Em, who was two kinds of a Widow, Grass and Sod. She had buried one Husband and come out in Black. She had tied a Can to No. 2 and come out in Bright Colors.

Aunt Em asked a number of Leading Questions in regard to the Qualifications of the two Suitors, and then she said: "My Dear Niece, this is a Tall Problem for a 20-year-old Girl to close on, but you are entitled to a lot of Credit for holding back and studying your Cards. A Lass who was short on Foresight would have chosen the Provider, in the foolish Belief that she would continue to get the Violets and Broiled Birds and the Carriage Rides all the rest of her Life. A Mercenary Maiden might have grabbed at the chance to be Mrs. Cheap Man, but you are Dead Wise in your Theory that one who is a Parsimonious Papa during Courtship will prove to be a Close Proposition as a Husband. The Man who will not Loosen Up under the Melting Influence of True Love is a born Miser. Truly it is not what Hubby has but what he Hands Out, that entitles him to Respect and helps one to Endure him as a Necessary Evil. If you marry the Cheap Man, it is true that you stand a Show of getting the whole Estate sooner or later, but this is an Outside Chance because the Cheap Man usually adopts a Diet of Prunes, Graham Bread, Vegetable Soup and plain Spuds, and he will be here a long time. The World is full of women whose Husbands are so far ahead of the Game, that they can put up Gray-Stone Blocks and make fat Loans on Improved Real Estate, and yet each of these Wives is wearing Last Year's Hat, with the Wing moved over on the Other Side, and if she whispered Automobile to old Ready Money, he would throw a Back Summer-sault. If you are going to start in to do a 40-year Stunt as a Housekeeper to some Human Savings Bank, you had better put the Bargain on a Business Basis to start with. Go before a Lawyer and have him frame up an Iron-Clad Contract. Then you will get your little old Six every Saturday Night. Otherwise you will have to Coax it out of him and get about 75 Cents per Throw. As between the Generous Young Fellow who is Flat and the Moneyed Man who never Comes Up, it is about Six of one and Half a Dozen of the other. I think you are tied up with a couple of Frosty Ones. Auntie's Advice would be to pull down the Blinds and pay a Visit to some other Town where the New Girl is a pleasing Novelty, and there permit your Affections to Center on some Tractaide Person who is neither a Prospective Pauper nor a close fist'd Clam."

The Brunette caught the Wisdom of the Suggestion and took a little Jaunt to Cleveland where she fell desperately in Love with a General Manager of Set Habits and a calm, untheatrical Generosity. They came to an Under-

standing and lived happily ever afterward.

MORAL: It is Necessary to make a few Purchases both before and after Marriage.

The Story of "Nearer, My God, To Thee."

As a writer, as a post, there were few in the literary world of London [in the forties] who had not heard of Sarah Flower Adams, the gifted woman to whom all Christendom to-day pays homage in its love for her immortal hymn, "Nearer, My God, to Thee," writes Clifford Howard in The Ladies Home Journal. It was written in 1840, and had subsequently been set to music by Eliza Flower, and included in a collection of hymns written and composed by the two sisters. Only within that year had their book, Hymns and Anthems, been published, and the hymn that was destined to inspire the world had then been heard but once or twice and within the walls of a single church—So. Palace Chapel, London.

It was not, however, until after the year 1860, when the present well-known tune was composed for it by Dr. Lowell Mason, of New York, that the hymn attained its widespread popularity. Up to that time it had attracted but little notice. Through the spirit of Doctor Mason's sympathetic music it was quickened into glorious life and brought within the reach of every congregation and every Christian soul. But this was long after the author of the hymn had passed away. She died in 1848, without knowing of the triumph and the glory that awaited her work. Her grave in the little village of her birth is unmarked by any monument to her fame.

Caught A Dreadful Cold.

Marion Kooke, manager for T. M. Thompson, a large importer of fine millinery at 1658 Milwaukee Avenue, Chicago, says: "During the late severe weather I caught a dreadful cold which kept me awake at night and made me unfit to attend my work during the day. One of my milliners was taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for a severe cold at that time, which seemed to relieve her so quickly that I bought some for myself. It acted like magic and I began to improve at once. I am now entirely well and feel very pleased to acknowledge its merits. For sale by Hood Bros."

The Doomed Dog.

Indignant like—Dat cur o' yourn bit me, lady. Wot ye goin' to do 'bout it? Housewife—Oh, I shan't do anything for him, but just let him die. We were going to poison him anyway!—Chicago News.

Not Peculiar.

Tess—I see a notice in the paper of the wedding of Mrs. Nubride. Jess—Yes, I know her very well. Tess—Do you? What was her maiden name? Jess—I suppose her maiden aim was to get married.—Philadelphia Press.

"I have been troubled with indigestion for ten years, have tried many things and spent much money to no purpose until I tried Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. I have taken two bottles and gotten more relief from them than all other medicines taken. I feel more like a boy than I have felt in twenty years."—Anderson Riggs of Sunny Lane, Tex. Thousands have testified as did Mr. Riggs.—Hood Bros., Hare & Son, J. R. Ledbetter.

Wicks—"Say, Tibbens, are you going to move this spring to escape house cleaning?" Tibbens—"Not much! There are too many people who move for the same purpose, and you can't find a clean vacant house."

Every man is a volume if you know how to read him.—Channing.

You will waste time if you try to cure indigestion or dyspepsia by starving yourself. That only makes it worse when you do eat heartily. You always need plenty of good food properly digested. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is the result of years of scientific research for something that would digest not only some elements of food but every kind. And it is the one remedy that will do it. Hood Bros., Hare & Son, J. R. Ledbetter.

Hoax—"They tell me you've sold your house." Joak—"Yes; that's right. I had to." "Why?" "To pay my gas bill."

Healthy Mothers WINE OF CARDUI. Few mothers are healthy, because their duties are so exacting. The anxiety of pregnancy, the shock of childbirth, and the care of young children, are severe trials on any woman. But with Wine of Cardui within her grasp, every mother—every woman in the land—can pay the debt of personal health she owes her loved ones. Do you want robust health with all its privileges and pleasures? Wine of Cardui will give it to you. Mrs. Edwin Cram, Germantown, Mich.: "When I commenced using Wine of Cardui I was hardly able to walk across the house. Two weeks after I walked half a mile and picked strawberries. When my other child was born I suffered with labor pains 24 hours, and had to raise him on a bottle because I had no milk. After using the Wine during pregnancy this time, I gave birth last month to a baby girl, and was in labor only two hours, with but little pain, and I have plenty of milk. For this great improvement in my health I thank God and Wine of Cardui."

What's Spared.

"It is an unappreciative world," said Miss Cayenne, with a sigh. "A great many people have found it so."

"Yes. My friends ought to be very grateful to me, indeed, but they're not."

"For what?" "For the disagreeable things I think of and don't say."—Washington Star.

"Last winter I was confined to my bed with a very bad cold on the lungs. Nothing gave me relief. Finally my wife bought a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure that effected a speedy cure. I cannot speak too highly of that excellent remedy."—Mr. T. K. Houseman, Manatawney, Pa. Hare & Son, J. R. Ledbetter, Hood Bros.

Tom Ties—"Say, what did yer tell me dat farmer was deaf an' dumb for?" Cliff Cinders—"I didn't say so." Tom Ties—"Yer said he was talkin' with his hands." Cliff Cinders—"I meant his farm hands."

"I had piles so bad I could get no rest nor find a cure until I tried DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. After using it once, I forgot I ever had anything like Piles."—E. C. Boice, Somers Point, N. Y. Look out for imitations. Be sure you ask for DeWitt's. Hood Bros., Hare & Son, J. R. Ledbetter.

The census of manufactures soon to be made public will make an even better showing for the South than the mere figures of population. While this section has increased in population to a very gratifying extent, it has increased much faster in wealth, and the growth of its manufacturing interests has been phenomenal. Most of the cotton mills have been erected in the past ten years, and furniture manufacturing has been almost entirely a matter of the past six years. North Carolina ought to make a fine showing in the census of manufactures and industries. She is already called the "Massachusetts of the South" and deserves the title.—Raleigh Times.

To Cure a Cold in one Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature on each box. 25c.

All who would win joy must share it; happiness was born a twin.—Byron.

Spring coughs are specially dangerous and unless cured at once, serious results often follow. One Minute Cough Cure acts like magic. It is not a common mixture but is a high grade remedy. J. R. Ledbetter, Hood Bros., Hare & Son.

Ability and necessity dwell near each other.—Pythagoras.

Skin troubles, cuts, burns, scalds and chafing quickly heal by the use of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is imitated. Be sure you get DeWitt's. J. R. Ledbetter, Hare & Son, Hood Bros.

JOHN M. TURLEY.

W. EDGAR STALLINGS

WE WISH

To inform you that we have formed a copartnership under the name of Turley & Stallings, and will keep for sale

Dry Goods, Notions, Shoes,

GROCERIES AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

BICYCLES AND BICYCLE SUPPLIES

FOR SALE.

Repairing Bicycles a Specialty.

We ask your patronage.

TURLEY & STALLINGS.

Clayton, N. C.

At J. M. Turley's old stand, near the depot.

Come and Examine the big stock of Farming Tools of all Kinds. HARDWARE Of Every Description HARROWS, CULTIVATORS, And Fertilizer Distributors. PAINTS, OIL, VARNISHES, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, BUGGY AND WAGON HARNESS, COLLARS, BRIDLES, SADDLES, &c., we have. Watch This Ad. for a Change. HALL'S HARDWARE HOUSE. J. L. HALL, W. G. HALL, Salesmen. BENSON, N. C.

FINE MILLINERY The best stock of Millinery and Fancy Goods ever brought to Clayton just received at my store. Ready-to-wear and Dress Hats. Newest styles and shapes. Dress Hats 50 cents and up. Laces, Trimmings, Neckwear, Belts, Baby Caps, Veiling, Gloves, Collars, Stamped Linen, Embroideries and everything in the line of Notions that is usually kept in a millinery store. Standard Designer Patterns for Sale. You are invited to call and examine my stock. Respectfully, MRS. J. A. GRIFFIN, CLAYTON, N. C.

We are Opposite Post Office Go to G. W. Peedin & Co. for your fresh groceries. We have just received a nice line of Patent and Half Patent Flour That is going as cheap as it can be had. We also have a nice line of Coffee, which we are selling at 10, 11, 12, and 15 cents. Our Groceries are Fresh and Nice. SHOES. We have just received a nice line of Ladies' and Gents' Shoes that must go at very little profit. We also have a few Notions, that we wish to close out at cost. All we ask is a trial to convince you. Yours to please, G. W. PEEDIN & COMPANY, Smithfield, N. C.

AN IMPROVEMENT! My shop has been repaired and enlarged recently and I have added many things to my stock. I deal in Dressed Lumber and Mouldings for house building. Turning and Bracket Work DONE TO ORDER Building Material—such as Sash, Doors, Blinds, Locks, Hinges, Screws, cut and wire Nails, Window Glass, Putty, &c. Cart, Wagon and Buggy Material. Carpenters' Tools. Agent for Longman & Martinez Celebrated Paints. MACHINISTS' SUPPLIES. Including Belts, Bolts, Pipes, Fittings, Etc. Undertakers' Goods. I ask your patronage. J. E. PAGE, Clayton, N. C.