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AND CURE THE LUNGS**

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New Discovery**

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AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.**

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## FIXED THE PIANO.

**An Unmusical Variation in One of  
Gottschalk's Concerts.**

Gottschalk, the pianist, was noted for his enormous physical strength almost as much as for his brilliance as a pianist. On one occasion he gave a practical illustration of his strength while it did not display his disposition in the most amiable light, undoubtedly afforded him much satisfaction.

He was in concert playing on a piano that was built on a new model, one of the peculiarities of which was that the lip of the keyboard cover projected farther over the keys than in most pianos when the instrument was open for playing. Gottschalk, who was accustomed to throw up his hand to a considerable height during the performance of brilliant passages and was unused to this new form of keyboard, constantly hit his knuckles against the projecting lip.

This repeated rapping of his knuckles at last began to have an irritating effect on him, as the audience could plainly see. Suddenly after a particularly hard rap he stopped short in the middle of his selection, wrenched the offending cover out of the instrument by main force and hurled it across the platform with great violence. Then, with a smile of the greatest satisfaction, he reseated himself at the piano and continued his playing. —Chicago Record-Herald.

## CIRCUS RIDERS.

**They Were Kings of the Show in the  
Old One Ring Days.**

Riders at one time were the chief attraction of the circus and were billed as we now bill our "death defying deeds." In the old one ring days the whole performance was practically divided between the rider and the clown. When the rider was not riding the clown had the ring all to himself, even the band ceasing to play until the clown came back to the ring, after which the rider resumed the performance. All riders in those days were champions in the show printing, writes Today Hamilton in the Washington Star.

When the late James A. Bailey made his tour of Australia he had Jim Robinson, the great rider, at \$500 a week, payable in gold. The showman became sick of his bargain and tried to scare Robinson out of it by dwelling on the unhealthfulness of the climate. He told Robinson that it was very risky; that few people could stand it. But Robinson was wise and wouldn't scare and insisted on the terms of the contract.

It used to make Bailey turn cold to approach Robinson on the long voyage every week and hand the champion \$500 in gold coin the same as if the rider were at work, but Jim held Bailey to his contract. No rider before or since has ever received such a salary.

## Fasting as a Sacrifice.

The origin of the religious practice of fasting is very obscure. Herbert Spencer collected a considerable body of evidence to show that fasting may have arisen out of the custom among savage peoples of providing refreshments for the dead. These offerings are often made in so lavish a manner as necessarily to involve the survivors in temporary starvation, and it is no uncommon thing for a man to ruin himself by a funeral feast. It is suggested that the fasting which was at first the inevitable result of such sacrifice on behalf of the dead may eventually have come to be regarded as an indispensable part of all sacrifice and so have survived as an established usage long after the original cause had ceased to operate. —New York American.

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wear well and work well.  
The kind that we sell.

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V. Crump and other Roofing, Wire  
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Netting, etc.  
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Farm Implements you require.

## Found the Set.

This story is told by a man who dislikes nothing so much as to be asked questions:

"My little girl is very fond of seashells," he said, "and, having been called to Atlantic City on business one day, I took advantage of the opportunity to run down to the beach to see if I could pick up a few. I was strolling along the sand, gathering a few shells and pebbles, which I placed in my handkerchief, when along came one of those old idiots who ask questions with their mouths which their eyes would answer. He smiled upon me and said: 'Fine day, isn't it? Are you gathering shells?'"

"No," I snapped back, saying the first thing that popped into my mind: 'I'm looking for a set of false teeth I lost while in bathing.'"

"He expressed his sympathy, and then his face lit up as his eye caught sight of a pink and white object on the sand. 'Well, I declare! Here they are now!' he exclaimed, and, sure enough, he picked up a set of false teeth lying right at his feet. I was too surprised to do anything but grab them and put them in my pocket. The funny part of it is that I never had a tooth pulled in my life. I wonder whom that false set belongs to." —Philadelphia Record.

## He Believed the Boy.

A judge was explaining to a young student friend the intricacies of evidence. He illustrated well the case of conflicting evidence—how when the statements of two witnesses are opposed the more probable statement is to be accepted.

"Usually in conflicting evidence," he said, "one statement is far more probable than the other, so that we can decide easily which to believe. It is like the boy and the house hunter. A house hunter, getting off a train at a suburban station, said to a boy:

"My boy, I am looking for Mr. Smithson's new block of semidetached cottages. How far are they from here?"

"About a twenty minutes' walk," the boy replied.

"Twenty minutes!" exclaimed the house hunter. "Nonsense! The advertisement says five."

"Well," said the boy, "you can believe me or you can believe the advertisement, but I ain't tryin' to make no sale." —Cincinnati Enquirer.

## A Dish of Tea.

In reference to a note about a "dish of tea," it may be mentioned that "dish" throughout the eighteenth century was a colloquialism for cup. In fashionable houses at first, and for long, tea was drunk from a cup without a handle brought from China. The vessel was termed a dish. When the Chinese cup was first copied by English potters, the convenience of a handle was added. The saucer also was brought from China. It received the name because of its resemblance to the English saucer, a platter in which sauce was served. The familiar gibe, "saucer eyes," was originally inspired by the saucer saucer long before Lord Arlington gave the first tea party in England in Arlington House, where Buckingham palace stands, at the Restoration period. —London Chronicle.

## Destructive Music.

A member of the board of directors of the Metropolitan Opera House tells a story that he had from one of the musicians attached to the orchestra there. It appears that a friend of the wife of the musician had during a call on the latter inquired as to the husband's taste in musical matters. "Among other things she wanted to know what operas the musician liked best to play. 'I don't know much about that,' said the better half, who was at the time busily engaged in darning an old shirt, 'but I do know somethings. Votseffer he likes I like not dos Wagner operas. Dey sounds vell enough, but dose clothes—ah! He neffer yet comes home from dot Wagner opera dot he haf not torn a place in his poor old shirts. I brefer the Italian operas.'"

## A Dangerous Feast.

For a feat of dexterity and nerve it would be difficult to surpass that of the Boesjesman of South Africa, who walks quietly up to a puff adder and deliberately sets his bare foot on its neck. In its struggles to escape and attempts to bite its assailant the poison gland secretes a large amount of the venom. This is just what the Boesjesman wants. Killing the snake, he eats the body and uses the poison for his arrows.

## Where Ma Was Strict.

Little Girl—My mamma is awful strict. Is yours? Little Boy—Orful. Little Girl—But she lets you go anywhere you want to and— Little Boy—Oh, she ain't strict with me. Little Girl—Then who is she strict with? Little Boy—Pa.

## Wasteful.

Grasper (a very careful man)—No, I should never allow my daughter to marry a journalist. He always wastes one side of the paper. And still less should she wed a poet. He doesn't even go to the end of the line.

## Suited the Case.

Tom—Here! You've started your note to Borrowoughs "Dr. Sir." Don't you know that sort of abbreviation is very slovenly? Dick—No, sir. "Dr." is all right in this case. He owes me money. —Kansas City Independent.

## Result of Early Training.

Cobwigger—In what way does New-rich show that he isn't a gentleman? Merritt—By paying cash for everything he buys. —Tailor.

Just praise is only a debt, but flattery is a prison.

## STEDMAN'S LOST BOOK.

**How the Post-Banker Paid For an  
Outburst of Temper.**

Edmund Clarence Stedman, the poet-banker, had a high temper and was exceedingly sensitive. One day, exasperated by the crass stupidity of a servant, he threw a book at his head. The boy ducked, and the book sailed out of the window. After it hurriedly along the sand, gathering a few shells and pebbles, which I placed in my handkerchief, when along came one of those old idiots who ask questions with their mouths which their eyes would answer. He smiled upon me and said: 'Fine day, isn't it? Are you gathering shells?'"

"No," I snapped back, saying the first thing that popped into my mind: 'I'm looking for a set of false teeth I lost while in bathing.'"

"He expressed his sympathy, and then his face lit up as his eye caught sight of a pink and white object on the sand. 'Well, I declare! Here they are now!' he exclaimed, and, sure enough, he picked up a set of false teeth lying right at his feet. I was too surprised to do anything but grab them and put them in my pocket. The funny part of it is that I never had a tooth pulled in my life. I wonder whom that false set belongs to." —Philadelphia Record.

## THREE DEADLY AGENTS.

**Peculiar Properties of a Spider, a  
Grain and a Vine.**

What is the most terrible form in which death comes? Here are three, but which one of them is the worst it is hard to say:

In Peru and parts of South Australia there is found a small spider about half as big as a pea. When this insect digs its fangs into its victim it inserts a poison which begins at once to act. It scorches up the blood vessels and spreads through the tissue, causing most dreadful agony. The worst part of it is that the victim usually suffers for two days, but death in the end is inevitable.

Another fearful death results from eating "blat," a vegetable which grows in the east, of which a few grains cause violent mania, ending in death. "Bhat" occasionally grows in among the rice crop, from which it is hard to distinguish until dry, when the poisonous grain is of a brick red color. There is a South American vine called the "knotter," which grips any living thing coming in contact with it. Its tentacles twine round the object seized, searing and burning the flesh like red-hot wires. Then the prey is drawn into the heart of the foliage and there crushed to death. The method is too horrible to describe in detail. —Pearson's Weekly.

## A Sporting Judge.

After David Griffith, who produced a great horror of sporting "prophets," had become partially deaf he was on one occasion trying a racing case, an exercise of his functions here revealed. One of the counsel engaged in it was named Stammers, a solemn, formal, sententious personage, who seldom made a speech without quoting passages from Scripture. In addressing the jury he was about to pursue his old habit and got as far as "as the prophet says" when the judge interrupted:

"Don't trouble the jury, Mr. Stammers, about the prophets. There is not one of them who would not sell his father's sixpenny worth of halpence."

"But, my lord," said Stammers in a subdued tone, "I was about to quote from the Prophet Jeremiah."

"Don't tell me," replied the baron. "I have no doubt your friend Mr. Myer is just as bad as the rest of them." —London Graphic.

## Presence of Mind.

A clergyman was talking on the prevalence of selfishness. "We incline," he said, "to put ourselves too far ahead of other people. We could all make no better resolution than to be less selfish. As it is, we are too much like the student. There was, you know, a poor Vermont artist student who shared a studio bedroom with a journalist from Wisconsin. The Vermont artist went out one morning to do the marketing and brought home two chops. He laid them on the table, and the cat leaped up and devoured one."

"Hang it," he said to his Wisconsin friend, "the cat has eaten your chop." —Washington Star.

## A Puzzler.

Solomon was fain to admit that there were three things too wonderful for him, yea, four which he knew not: "The way of an eagle in the air, the way of a serpent upon a rock, the way of a ship in the midst of the sea and the way of a man with a maid." Had Solomon lived till this day and generation, says the Philadelphia Ledger, he would have added a fifth puzzler—to wit, the way of an express company with a prepaid package.

## JUGGLED HIS EYE.

**The Trick by Which Lord Wolseley  
Conquered an Arab.**

The loss of an eye years ago once stood Lord Wolseley in good stead. It seemed impossible to get any information of the enemy's strength and the forces under the command of Arabi Pasha. At length an Arab was caught near one of the outposts. Naturally expecting that he would be able to give a good deal of information, he was taken before Lord Wolseley, who questioned him. The man, however, refused to speak.

Seeing that it was useless to continue to ply him with questions, the commander in chief resolved to use strategy. "It is no use your refusing to answer me," he said to the man. "I am a wizard, and at a single word I can destroy you and your masters. To prove this to you I will take out my eye, throw it up into the air, catch it and put it back into my head."

Suiting the action to the word, Lord Wolseley removed his glass eye, threw it into the air, caught it and put it back into the empty socket. That demonstration was sufficient to convert the Arab. A man who could do such a miracle was a wizard indeed and was to be propitiated, not angered. He capitulated without further demur, and the information he gave is said to have led to Arabi's defeat.

## ECCENTRIC PLANCHE.

**Why the Famous Critic's Hands Were  
Still Soiled After a Bath.**

A correspondent of the Boston Herald says that a remark attributed to the late Sully Prudhomme was made originally by the famous and eccentric literary and dramatic critic, Gustave Planché, who died in Paris in September, 1857. For a long time it was thought that he slept in the public streets, and he himself took pleasure in giving credit to this report.

"Where are you lodging?" some one asked him.

"I don't lodge," he replied; "I perch."

"And where?"

"Champs Elysees, third tree to the right."

Another anecdote of Planché is that, being once invited to dine with a celebrated actress, Annas or Mme. Dorval, he arrived before the company.

"My goodness, Planché," cried the hostess, "what a figure you cut! Go take a bath, I beg. Here is a ticket."

He returned in an hour's time as clean as when he set out. "You unhappy man, you have not taken the bath!"

"By my faith, I have!"

"Look at your hands."

"Ah, that is because I had a book while in the water."

## The Thief Trackers.

A curious profession among the Bedouin is that of the "thief trackers." Being without pockets or stable and their animals always more or less at liberty, theft of stock would appear to be an easy and frequent matter. Each tribe, however, has its little company of "trackers," and it would be either a bold or an ignorant man indeed who ventured to interfere with an Arab's live stock. There was one instance in which a camel stolen from a camp near Ismailia was, after weeks of labor, successfully tracked to the Sudan, where the beast was recaptured and summary vengeance wreaked upon the robbers. Selected for natural ability and trained from boyhood to discriminate between each animal's footprint, this faculty becomes so highly developed that a particular horse's or camel's trail is unerringly picked up from among the thousands of impressions on the dusty highway.

## An Aggravating Boy.

Lord Curzon exhibited brilliant qualities both at Eton and Oxford. At the same time he was by no means a quiet, studious boy when he attended the famous public school. One of the mathematical masters there told how Curzon gave him more trouble than any boy he ever taught. "He was incessantly playing the fool and 'ragging' and apparently paid no attention to what I was teaching. But what made him more especially aggravating was that, whenever I came down on him suddenly and asked him to go through some difficult problem that I had been explaining, he never failed to give me a perfectly lucid and satisfactory proof. And very often he was the only boy in the class who could." —Pearson's Weekly.

## Moral Idiots.

A good many people still hold the notion that all persons are equally good by nature and might be equally good actually had they but the will to be so. They fail to see that men are born with all degrees of moral capacities and incapacities and some of them wholly lacking in that regard, just as they are born with all degrees of intellectual endowment and some of them with none whatever. A man may be an idiot morally as well as intellectually.

## Report of The Condition of The Rocky Mount Savings & Trust Co.

AT ROCKY MOUNT, N. C.,

At close of Business February 14, 1908.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$158,128.86	Capital stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	8,503.35	Divided profits, less exp. and taxes paid	3,134.35
Due from Banks and Bankers	11,664.45	Individual deposits subject to check	154,969.37
Cash Items	85.22		
Gold Coin		Total	\$174,132.72
Four coin including all minor coin	195.84		
National Bank Notes and other U. S. Notes	271.00		
Total	\$174,132.72		

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—COUNTY OF EDGECOMBE

I, F. P. Spruill, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 26th day of February, 1908.  
Edward Batchelor, Notary Public.

My commission expires Jan. 11th, 1909.

F. P. Spruill, Cashier.  
Correct—Attest:  
J. W. Aycock,  
R. H. Ricks,  
L. F. Tillery,  
Directors.

## Report of The Condition of

## The Sharpsburg Banking Company,

At Sharpsburg, N. C.,

At Close of Business February 14, 1908.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$8,684.49	Capital Stock	\$7,000.00
Overdrafts	68.06	Undivided profits less exp. & taxes pd	161.32
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	2,373.21	Deposits subject to check	15,145.58
Due from Banks and Bankers	6,789.58	Cashier's checks outstanding	133.41
Cash Items	45.50		
Gold Coin	125.00	Total	\$20,440.31
Silver coin, including all minor coin	\$4.17		
currency	1,788.00		
National Bank Notes & U. S. notes	20,440.31		
Total	\$20,440.31		

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, COUNTY OF NASH, ss.

I, F. C. Gorham, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 29th day of February, 1908.  
J. R. Bennett, Notary Public.

My commission expires Oct. 9th, 1909.

F. C. Gorham, Cashier.  
Correct—Attest:  
Geo. A. Lucas,  
G. T. Dawes,  
J. H. Robbins,  
Directors.

JNO. D. DAWES, President

Jno. D. Dawes,

H. C. Robbins.

C. R. Barnes.

G. A. Lucas

G. T. Dawes.

J. H. Robbins

## Report of The Condition of

## The Bank of Whitakers,

AT WHITAKERS, N. C.,

At close of Business, February 14, 1908.

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$33,329.84	Capital Stock paid in	\$10,000.00
Overdrafts	2,604.68	Undivided profits, less exp. and taxes paid	5,144.73
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	2,457.85	Dividends unpaid	45.00
Due from banks and bankers	12,465.42	Time certificates of deposit	8,439.50
Cash Items	363.35	Individual deposits subject to check	31,473.01
Gold coin	381.00	Cashier's checks outstanding	408.37
Silver coin, including all minor coin	1,150.50		
currency	1,150.50		
National bank notes and other U. S. notes	2,850.00		
Total	\$55,508.67	Total	\$55,508.67

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA—EDGECOMBE COUNTY.

I, W. T. Braswell, Pres't of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 27th day of Feb., 1908.  
W. J. Taylor, Notary Public.

My commission expires June 24, 1909.

W. T. Braswell, President.  
Correct—Attest:  
H. J. Wheelers,  
W. H. Bond,  
F. H. Cutchin,  
Directors.

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for a few minutes of your time. No one who has a home to live in can afford to miss this truly

**GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY**

To secure FREE of charge a Clock, the most important thing in the home. And such a Clock, too! BEAUTIFUL GOLD AND GUARANTEED FOR TEN YEARS.

READ EVERY WORD OF THIS GREAT OFFER

To get this beautiful Clock FREE is the simplest thing in the world. All you have to do is write me a postal card and say you want to get it. I will then send you by mail, prepaid, a carefully wrapped package of handsome portraits of George Washington, and ask you to show them to your neighbors.

These portraits are copies of the best known painting of the first President of the United States, and are different from and handsomer than any picture of the kind you ever saw.

This is just the picture for the dining-room or sitting room, and because the very name George Washington strengthens the love of home and country in old and young alike, everybody will want one of them and will be glad to pay for it on the liberal proposition I will authorize you to make. You only have to collect \$5 in this way to make this Glorious Clock yours forever.

TWO EXTRA GIFTS

Go with this Clock

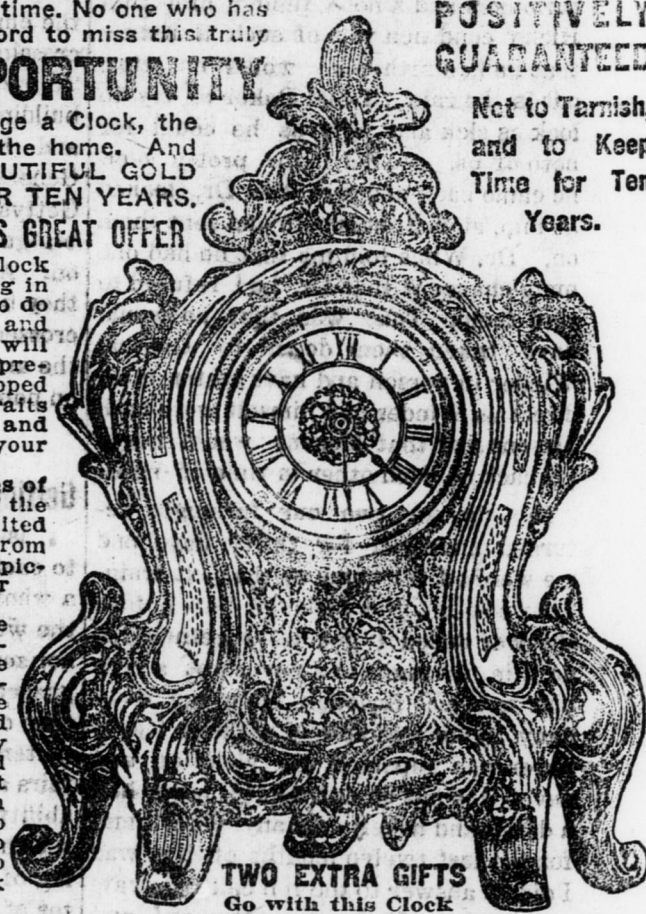
**TWO BEAUTIFUL EXTRA GIFTS**

In addition to the Clock I have two other lovely presents which I will give you—two more handsome ornaments which anyone who loves a pretty home will be delighted with. One of these gifts I will send to you FREE AND PREPAID as soon as I receive the postal card with your name on it. The other one I will give to you just for being prompt in following my instructions. I will tell you all about the second extra gift, when I send the first one, which I will do as soon as I hear from you, so HURRY UP.

**YOU TAKE NO CHANCES**

In writing to me, because, if the Clock does not prove to be even better than I have described it, and if it does not delight you in every way, you may send it back and I will pay you handsomely in cash for your trouble. Also, if you get sick or for any other reason fail to collect all of the \$5, I will pay you well for what you do. So you see, YOU CAN'T LOSE, so sit right down and write to me as follows:

"D. R. OSBORNE, Manager, Nashville, Tenn. Please send me the portraits of George Washington and complete outfit for earning the Glorious Golden Clock, with the understanding that this does not bind me to pay you one cent." Then put your name and address.



What is medicine for? To cure you, if sick, you say. But one medicine will not cure every kind of sickness, because different medicines act on different parts of the body. One medicine goes to the liver, another to the spine, Wine of Cardui to the womanly organs. So that is why

**It  
Builds  
Force**

**Wine of Cardui**

has proven so efficacious in most cases of womanly disease. Try it!

Mrs. Wm. Turner, of Bartonville, Ill., writes: "I suffered for years with female diseases, and doctored without relief. My back and head would hurt me, and I suffered agony with bearing-down pains. At last I took Wine of Cardui and now I am in good health." Sold everywhere, in \$1.00 bottles.

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