

250 Head of High Class Horses at Auction 250 Head

Consisting of fast pacers and trotters with and without records, combination and pleasure driving teams, closely mated, good business horses and Shetland Ponies; in fact, almost every kind that grows. Remember the date, tomorrow and next day, June the 26th and 27th. Don't fail to attend this great gathering of high class horses and their lovers. There will positively be no risk for you to run in buying. Every one must be just as represented on day of sale or money refunded. Sale will begin each morning at nine o'clock, and will continue until 125 head is sold each day, REGARDLESS OF PRICE. Don't fail to attend this grand auction at.

Penny Bros. & Company.

116 South Davie St., Greensboro, N. C.

Horse and Mule Exchange

AT JAMESTOWN

THE STATE'S SHOWING

The Most Compact and Complete Exhibits Setting Every Resource of State—One of Striking Feasibility in Choice of Selection—Artistic Arrangement—Work Done by Those in Charge.

TAYLOR ROBERTSON.

Carolina exhibit in the State Palace at the Jamestown Exposition is second to none in the South. It is compact and delectable, thoroughly exploits the resources of the State; natural and artificial.

Something over 6,000 square feet of space in the north wing of the building, just to the main entrance, this the arm of the capital with a square within it, contains about 3,000 square feet of space, forestry and horticulture. That space contained accommodations for the exhibits in nature and textile divisions, exhibits of like character in the State.

Impression on approach is that it is a wonder at its command yet nothing seems to wonder at the multi-tudes; then taking them in order, you are struck by their arrangement.

COLOR SCHEME.

The colors—blue, red and green—were prominently displayed in the central booth are cords and colored peanuts. The artistic decorations, aided by designs of grain and forest trees, are of unusual size and unusual decoration catches your attention immediately. On the roof of this little house are principal agricultural products of the State.

FISH AND GAME.

Among the exhibits of this department will be seen several of the most strange and unique at the entire exposition. You will see a possum with creamy white hair and beautiful pink eyes; you will see an albino squirrel, as white as cotton and a fluffy as ider-down.

EXCELLENT DISPLAYS IN TEXTILES AND FURNITURE.

These departments are in charge of Aaron R. Chisholm, who understands the business thoroughly, and who has arranged the exhibits in a very artistic manner.

AGRICULTURE.

The cotton fabric interests of North Carolina are among the most important in the State. These are completely covered by the textile display, several thousand specimens being shown in the stacks and cases. The various stages of fabric in its manufacture are interestingly shown on a pyramid-like structure.

OUR NAVY AN JAPAN'S.

We are stronger in the Atlantic, Japan in the Pacific. Harper's Weekly. In our Atlantic fleet we have now a battleship armada that could undoubtedly destroy all of Japan's navy were war declared to-morrow, and this fleet in striking distance, with its bases of supplies and its coaling stations landy.

DOUBLE BARRELLED CANNON.

Only One is at Athens, Ga.—Result of the First Test. New Orleans Times-Democrat. The only double barrelled cannon in the world is one of the historic curiosities of Athens, Ga.

DESERT MINERS' ETIQUETTE.

Never Ask Where Man's Claims or Secret Water Holes Are. Los Angeles Times. "Never ask a man anything about his mine; he won't tell you if you do. It isn't etiquette to ask such questions on the desert."

TURKEYS AS COIN FAKERS.

Schenectady Gazette. "This old Roman coin looks all right," said a numismatist, "but it is a fake. It was faked, undoubtedly, by a turkey."

THE BOLT DIDN'T KNOW.

Attorney General Jackson, of New York, was criticizing in Albany a certain excuse that had been offered him. "It was a slim excuse," he said. "It reminds of the excuse of the lightning rod agent."

PAINT BUYING MADE SAFE.

White Lead and Lined Oil need no argument, no advertising to maintain themselves as the best and most economical paint yet known to man. The difficulty has been for the buyer to be always sure of the purity of the white lead and oil.

FOR THE TEETH.

the most cleansing, fragrant, healthful, pleasant after-taste dentifrice is Meade & Baker's Carbolic Mouth Wash.

LEWIS PURE WHITE LEAD.

made by the Old Dutch Process SEND FOR BOOK "A Talk on Paint," gives valuable information on the paint subject. Free on request. JOHN T. LEWIS & BROS., 231 S. Front St., Philadelphia, Pa.

DOUBLE BARRELLED CANNON.

Only One is at Athens, Ga.—Result of the First Test.

New Orleans Times-Democrat. The only double barrelled cannon in the world is one of the historic curiosities of Athens, Ga.

There is a history of unique interest that goes along with this old cannon. Besides being the only double barrelled "shooting iron" of this kind ever invented, it was conceived with a peculiar idea by the inventor, John Gilleland, a member of the Mitchell Thunderbolts, a local military company during the war.

The Mitchell Thunderbolts was a company composed of men too old for active service in the field and was organized purely for home defence.

Mr. Gilleland, the inventor, believed that with a cannon of the double barrel pattern he could mow down Yankees by the hundreds. He had his cannon cast at the Athens foundry, and when finished it was hauled out to the outskirts of the city, where a test was made. One test was entirely sufficient to demonstrate that the cannon was a rank failure.

A 500 foot chain with the ends attached to two cannon balls was the charge. These balls were rammed into the cannon good and hard, it was the inventor's idea that when the cannon was fired the chain would stretch taut and cut down everything within its length. When it was properly loaded it was touched off with great ceremony.

One of the balls got out a little ahead of the other and the devil and Tom Jones were to pay. It had a kind of circular motion, ploughed up about an acre of ground, tore up a cornfield, mowed down saplings, and the chain broke, the two balls going in different directions. One of the balls killed a young cow in a distant field, while the other knocked down a chimney from a log cabin. The members of the Thunderbolts who went out to witness the test scattered as though the entire Yankee army had turned loose in that vicinity.

The one test was enough to convince the inventor that his double barrelled cannon was more disastrous to the men behind it than to the enemy in front. It was drawn back to the city and was never used again except to celebrate Democratic victories, the number of times for this purpose being rather limited except in State campaigns. Several years ago the old cannon disappeared from in front of the city hall, and it was found in a junk shop, from which it was rescued and after being mounted was placed in the little park on College avenue, opposite the Federal building, where it now stands—one of the most interesting relics of the civil war.

CAT HAS BURGLAR ARRESTED.

Philadelphia Public Ledger. William Taft caused the capture of a negro in the cellar of William Jones yesterday. In this case, however, William Taft was not the Secretary of War, but a mallee cat, almost as big, as cats go, as the Secretary of War is, as men go.

Percival Johnston, the negro, sneaked into Jones' cellar. The cat saw him. Then he scurried to the room of his master, so the masters' servants, scratched on his door until he awakened him. He went to the cellar, pointed to the open cellar door and meowed intelligently. The master went upstairs and telephoned the police. The police came and took the negro out.

WHY THE QUIET BOY WASTED.

Woman's Home Companion. An old gentleman, rather portly and clad in a somewhat youthful suit of light gray flannel, sat on a bench in the park enjoying the spring day.

"What's the matter, sonny?" he asked a small urchin who lay on the grass just across the walk and stared intently. "Why don't you go and play?"

"Don't want," the boy replied. "But it is not natural," the old gentleman insisted, "for a boy to be so quiet. Why don't you run about?"

"Oh, I'm just waitin'," the little fellow answered. "I'm just waitin' till you get up. A man painted that bench about 15 minutes ago."

MASTER DEAD; DOG KEEPS UP HIS HABITS.

Chicago Tribune.

For several years an old man in the habit of visiting one of the barns at the same hour every where he always occupied the seat while smoking and conversing with the trainmen. He was usually accompanied by a large, fat dog, seemingly as old as himself.

About a year ago the old man died, and since that time the dog has failed to visit the barn every day the usual hour and insists on occupying the same place which he occupied before his master's death.

One day the old man had a quarrel with one of the men over some matter and the dog still holds grudge in behalf of his dead master always growling and showing teeth in a vicious manner when the man tries to make up with him. He is also averse to making friends and always ignores the attention of strangers, but is glad to welcome those who were to his old master, never failing to shake hands with one of the who was a favorite with the old man.

For the sake of justice to the art and for the good of humanity, it is right and duty to recommend Holy Rock Mountain Tea. We owe our try and our fellowmen a duty. 25 Cents. R. H. Jordan & Co., Tablets, 35 cents. R. H. Jordan & Co.

THE BOLT DIDN'T KNOW.

Attorney General Jackson, of New York, was criticizing in Albany a certain excuse that had been offered him.

"It was a slim excuse," he said. "It reminds of the excuse of the lightning rod agent."

"In the days when all the world swore by lightning rods, a farmer had two costly yokes put on a new barn. But only a week or two later there came a violent thunder storm, the barn was struck, and in a few hours all that remained of it was a heap of charred black refuse."

"Next day the farmer sought out the lightning rod agent."

"Fine lightning rods you sold me!" he shouted. Here's my new barn been struck and burned to ashes!"

"What?" said the agent. "Struck by lightning?"

"Yes, sir; by lightning."

"In the day time?"

"No; at night. Last night."

The agent's puzzled frown relaxed a little.

"Ah," he said "it was a dark night, wasn't it?"

"Of course it was," said the farmer. "It was pitch dark."

"Were the lanterns burning?"

"What lanterns?"

"The agent looked amazed, incredulous."

"Why," he said, "you don't mean to tell me that you didn't run up lanterns on the rods on dark nights?"

PINNACLE Malt Extract

Why Not Take The Right Kind of Medicine?

A TONIC, one that is bound to do you good. Pinnacle Malt Extract will almost immediately give you strength and vitality. It is made in a scientific way for chronic medicine takers, those who never feel exactly right.

Pinnacle Malt Extract is also invaluable as a tonic for nursing mothers. It does not only improve the mother's health, but makes the baby strong and robust. It prepares both mother and baby to go through trying seasons feeling fine.



"Forget It."