Our Customers Leave Well Satisfied

at all times when leaving their order at our discretion that we will cut, trim and send home ready for the fire the primest, choicest tenderest and juciest beef, lamb, mutton, pork or veal. We keep at all times selected poultry, game in season, choice meats, and we cut them in an expert maner, and sell at the lowest prices.

ZIMMERMAN & WHITEHEAD,

'Phone 4 City Market.

WINE OF CARDUI

A LITTLE DOES MUCH.

BOONE, IOWA, Dec. 14.
No tongue can tell what I have endured in the past ten years with my monthly sickness. While suffering untold agony, a friend called and recommended Wine of Cardui. I sent for a bottle, and Oh! what relief. After the first dose I began to feel better and have had no pain since.
MRS. GRACE LAMPHERE.

McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

Wine of Cardui not only cures but it acts AT ONCE. Here is a case of ten years' standing, and yet one single dose made the sufferer feel better, and stopped the pain. The Wine goes straight to the seat of the trouble. It acts directly upon the menstrual and genital organs. Its action is not violent, and it does not force a result. It simply gives Nature that little assistance that the sufferer's system lacks. A single disorder in the feminine organs spreads many disorders all over the body, and when the Wine cures the source, all the other ills vanish as a matter of course. A woman can be her own physician and cure herself at home. Local examinations are largely things of the past—the obnoxious custom is no longer necessary. Wine of Cardui is the only perfectly safe and sure vegetable Wine made to-day for the cure of "female troubles".

LADIES' ADVISORY DEPARTMENT.
For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, Ladies' Advisory Dep't, The CHATTANOOGA MEDICINE CO., Chattanooga, Tenn.

Druggists sell Large Bottles for $1.00.

WINE OF CARDUI

I am a farmer located near Stony Brook, one of the most malarious districts in this State, and was bothered with malaria for years, at times so I could not work, and was always very constipated as well. For years I had malaria so bad in the spring, when engaged in plowing, that I could do nothing but shake. I must have taken about a barrel of quinine pills besides dozens of other remedies, but never obtained any permanent benefit. Last fall, in peach time, I had a most serious attack of chills and then commenced to take Ripans Tabules, upon a friend's advice, and the first box made me all right and I have never been without them since. I take one Tabule each morning and night and sometimes when I feel more than usually exhausted I take three in a day. They have kept my stomach sweet, my bowels regular and I have not had the least touch of malaria nor splitting headache since I commenced using them. I know also that I sleep better and wake up more refreshed than formerly. I don't know how many complaints Ripans Tabules will help, but I do know they will cure any one in the condition I was and I would not be without them at any price. I honestly consider them the cheapest-priced medicine in the world, as they are also the most beneficial and the most convenient to take. I am twenty-seven years of age and have worked hard all my life, the same as most farmers, both early and late and in all kinds of weather, and I have never enjoyed such good health as I have since last fall; in fact, my neighbors have all remarked my improved condition and have said, "Say, John, what are you doing to look so healthy?"

WANTED.—A case of bad health that R·I·P·A·N·S will not benefit. They banish pain and prolong life. One gives relief. Note the word R·I·P·A·N·S on the package and accept no substitute. R·I·P·A·N·S 10 for 5 cents or twelve packets for 48 cents, may be had at any drug store. Ten samples and one thousand testimonials will be mailed to any address for 5 cents, forwarded to the Ripans Chemical Co., No. 10 Spruce St., New York.

NOTICE.

SALE OF NELLIE PARK.

Whereas on the 11th day of February, 1890, John E. Ray and wife, Mary S. Ray, executed to the undersigned S. H. Reed as trustee to their deed in trust conveying the land, therein and hereinafter described, to him in trust to secure the payment of the notes and indebtedness therein stated, with power and direction to said trustee to sell said land upon default in the payment of said notes and indebtedness, and upon request of the owner thereof, and as stated in said deed in trust, which, after being duly probated, was duly registered in the office of the Register of Deeds for Buncombe county, North Carolina, in Book 18 of Mortgages and Deeds in Trust, at page 617, and to which reference is hereby made for further and fuller particulars:

And whereas default has been made in the payment of said notes, according to the terms and stipulations in said deed in trust contained, and said power of sale has become absolute, and the owner and holder of said notes and indebtedness has demanded of me the execution of said power of sale:

Therefore I, said S. H. Reed, trustee in said deed in trust, and by virtue thereof, and of said power of sale therein, will sell at public sale, to the highest bidder for cash, at the county court house door in Asheville, in said county on Tuesday, the 17th day of October, 1899, at 12 o'clock, M., the said land described in said deed in trust, and as follows:

Lying and being in the county of Buncombe and State of North Carolina, and in the city of Asheville, and bounded and more particularly described as follows:

On the south side of Patton avenue adjoining what is known as the Greenlee lot and others.

First Lot: Begins on a stake in the south margin of Patton avenue, at the northwest corner of said Greenlee lot, and thence runs south seventy-five (75) degrees west with said avenue twenty-four (24) poles to a stake and corner of lot; thence south fifteen (15) degrees east seventeen and one-half (17½) poles to a stake in the hollow; thence north seventy-five (75) degrees east twenty-four (24) poles to a white oak stump in a hollow; thence north fifteen (15) degrees west seventeen and one-half (17½) poles to the beginning, containing three acres, be the same more or less.

Second Lot: Adjoining the above described lot on the south and begins on the white oak stump the southeast corner of the above described lot; and thence runs south fifteen (15) degrees east twelve (12) poles to a stake: thence south fifty-seven and one-half (57½) degrees west twenty-four and one-fourth (24¼) poles to a stake; thence north fifteen (15) degrees west twenty-three and one-fourth (23 1-4) poles to a stake in the hollow, and the southwest corner of the above described lot; thence with the line of the above described lot north seventy-five (75) degrees east twenty-four (24) poles to the beginning, containing two and five-eighths (2 5-8) acres, be the same more or less.

And more particularly described in a deed of conveyance executed by Emma A. Merritt to John E. Ray on the 7th day of February, A. D., 1887, in fee simple, and duly registered in the office of Register of Deeds of Buncombe county, North Carolina, in book No. 58 of deeds of said office on page 4, etc., to which deed of conveyance reference is hereby made as a part of the description hereof; and known as "Nellie Park."

All said land has been subdivided into lots and a plot thereof can be seen by application to the undersigned, or to Geo. S. Powell, or by reference to book No. 101 of Deeds, page 510, of the office of register of deeds for Buncombe county, where said plot is recorded. Said plo shows 41 lots; they will be sold separately, and all for sale, except 6 which have been heretofore sold and released from said deed in trust.

This the 16th day of September, 1899.

SAMUEL H. REED, Trustee.

The best furniture for the money at Mrs. M. H. Johnson, 27 N. Main St.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures. That is what it was made for.

SEPARATION.

There be many kinds of parting—yes, I know—
Some with fond, grieving eyes that overflow,
Some with brave hands that strengthen as they go—
Ah yes, I know, I know!

But there be partings harder still to tell,
That fall in silence like an evil spell,
Without one wistful message of farewell—
Ah yes, too hard to tell!

There is no claiming of one sacred kiss,
One token for the days when life shall miss
A spirit from the world of vanished bliss—
Ah no, not even this!

There is no rising ere the birds have sung
Their skyward songs to journey with the sun,
Nor folded hands to show that life is done—
Ah, no, for life is young!

There are no seas, no mountains rising wide,
No centuries of absence to divide,
Just soul space, standing daily side by side—
Ah, wiser to have died!

Hands still clasp hands, eyes still reflect their own,
Yet had one over universes flown,
So far each heart hath from the other grown,
Alone were less alone.

—Martha Gilbert Dickinson in "Within the Hedge."

MINGLEWOOD.

He Was a Very Unsociable Fellow, but Turned Out to Be Loving and Lovable.

By W. R. Rose.

When Jack Horton got back from Michigan, where he had gone on his regular July trip, he found a new tenant across the hall in the big Mohican building, where Bunker, the accident insurance man, had been. There was a new sign over the door: "H. J. Minglewood, Railway Supplies."

As Jack dealt in railway supplies himself he looked at the name with more than usual curiosity. He had heard something about Minglewood. What the deuce was it?

The next morning after he had looked over his mail and dictated a few letters to his sole employee he stepped out in the hall, intending to go down to the first floor and send a telegram to his Michigan shipper to hurry down a boatload of ties.

As he passed the threshold he noticed the door of the Minglewood office was ajar. He stepped in. There was a young woman sitting at a typewriter in the outer office, and through the door of the inner room he saw another young woman at a small desk. It was evident there was no man about. Jack took off his hat and passed into the inner room.

"Good morning," he said in his cheery way.

The young woman at the small desk looked up. She had very fine brown eyes, Jack noticed.

"Good morning," she quietly said.

"I'm Jack—I mean John Horton, from just across the hall," he went on. "Is Mr. Minglewood in?"

"Mr. Minglewood is not in," said the girl, and Jack thought she had a remarkably nice voice.

"Expect him soon?"

"No."

"It is nothing particular," said Jack. "I'm in the same line, you know, and just wanted to tell him that there's plenty of room for both of us. Besides this, I wished to meet him personally and give him a handshake and a word of welcome. That's all."

"You are very kind," said the girl, with a remarkably pleasant smile. "H. J. shall be apprised of your call and your very good wishes. Good morning."

Jack's friendly call wasn't returned by his new neighbor, and he noticed when he passed the open door that the only occupant of the office was the girl at the typewriter. The young woman with the brown eyes wasn't in sight, but at last he caught a glimpse of her in the outer office and stepped in.

"Good morning," he said with the air of an old acquaintance.

"Good morning, Mr. Horton," she replied as she pushed aside a pile of letters.

"Haven't seen you for several days," said Jack.

"No," said the young woman; "I've been out of town."

"And where's H. J.? I haven't caught a glimpse of him."

There was a sudden choking sound from the direction of the girl at the typewriter. Jack looked around hastily, but the girl was bending down, apparently absorbed in the intricacies of the machine.

"H. J. has been out of town," said the young woman with the brown eyes.

"Back again?"

"Yes."

"Well, tell him again, please, that I'd like to meet him. We might compare notes to our mutual advantage. Say I'd be glad to have him come over and go to luncheon with me. Tell him so, please."

Jack was not a self conscious fellow. He was big and honest and quite devoid of ordinary curiosity, yet as he walked out of the office he wondered what on earth made that typewriter girl chuckle. Then he remembered nothing but the brown eyes and the nice hair and the decidedly attractive figure.

Jack was certainly hard hit. There was a charm about this brown eyed young woman that caught his fancy as his fancy was never caught before. He told himself that he knew nothing about her. That he was a fool to be so deeply interested in a stranger. And yet he made no inquiries concerning her. That was Jack's way.

Early the next morning he was at his desk looking over the mail when the girl who ran the typewriter in the Minglewood office entered.

"Good morning, Mr. Horton," she said. "If you have a moment's leisure Miss Harriet would like to see you on business."

"Eh! Good morning," said Jack, jumping up. "Miss Harriet?"

"Yes," said the smiling girl.

"Are you quite sure it's Miss Harriet?" said Jack. The idea that she might have been married came to him like a shock.

"Why, of course," replied the girl.

So Jack seized his hat and went across the hall. He found the young woman with the brown eyes in the private office. It was a very neat private office. There were a few etchings on the walls, a bright bouquet on the desk, and the desk itself was as orderly as if on dress parade.

"You will pardon the business irregularity of sending for you, Mr. Horton," said the young woman after she had acknowledged his good morning and asked him to be seated, "but an emergency confronts the Minglewood concern, and I had to act promptly. I need a little advice and some help."

"Minglewood is"— began Jack inquiringly.

"I could reach Minglewood by telegraph," said the young woman with a sudden smile, "but that wouldn't help me out."

Then in a clear way she briefly told him that the Minglewood concern in order to fill a heavy contract had to rush forward to a certain lake port a quantity of railway ties that Minglewood found it impossible to lay down on the date specified. Unforseen accidents prevented this. Would Mr. Jack Horton place at the Minglewood disposal, at a slight advance on market prices, a boat load of the very ties wanted, said boat now lying in the port of delivery named in the contract?

Jack admired the frank and concise way in which she stated the case. He knew it would put him to some inconvenience to oblige her, but he did not hesitate.

"I wouldn't do this for Minglewood," he laughed, "but I'll do it for you."

The girl laughed too.

"I'm sure you would like H. J. better," she said, "if you were better acquainted. Anyway, I mean to prove to you that the Minglewood concern is not ungrateful." And she thanked him again and gave him her hand, which was another slight business irregularity that Jack readily overlooked.

He turned back from the doorway.

"You—you haven't any desire to break off your engagement—your business engagement—with Minglewood, have you?" he hesitatingly inquired.

"Why do you ask?"

"Well," said honest Jack, "I thought perhaps I could secure your services. I'm sure we could agree about the pay."

The young woman shook her head.

"It wouldn't be quite fair to Minglewood," she murmured.

"Perhaps it wouldn't," said honest Jack. Then he added: "Could I persuade you to take luncheon with me?"

"I don't think you could," said the young woman, with a smile.

And Jack, as he stepped across into his office to frame a telegram to his agent, was rather glad that she refused his invitation.

He was out of town for several days, and the morning he returned the typewriter girl called to him as he entered his office. It appeared that Miss Harriet wanted to see him. Jack's blood tingled. He had wanted to see her every blessed day of his absence.

She let him shake her hand when he came into the trim little office, and Jack was quite sure there never was such a delightfully quaint and altogether pleasing personality as she presented at her dainty desk

"I told you the other day," she said, and her eyes fell a little before his rapt look of admiration, "that Minglewood would not prove ungrateful for the favor you rendered the concern."

"Pooh, pooh," said Jack with uncommon boldness, "what has Minglewood to do with it? You know I did it to oblige you."

She blushed a little at this and then hurriedly went on to explain. Minglewood had secured a heavy contract for telegraph poles from the C., L. and St. J., and it was a little more than they could handle in a hurry. How would Jack like to help them out with half the order? And she mentioned the price.

Jack's eyes opened. He drew out his notebook and pencil.

"Do you know that you are giving me $1,320?" he asked.

"No," she answered. "That's a decidedly unbusinesslike way of looking at it."

"And does Minglewood know about this arrangement?" cried Jack.

"Yes."

"And—and really and truly approves of it?"

"I told you Minglewood was peculiar."

When Jack left the office, he had made up his mind to one thing. He was too much in love with this brown eyed young woman to take any further chances by delaying a proposal. He had known her just six weeks and really knew no more about her than he did the first day he met her. But what of that? Anybody could see at a glance that she was all that was good and sweet and true.

When he stepped into the Minglewood inner office that afternoon, he softly closed the door behind him. The brown eyed young woman looked up from her writing with a smile, but did not appear astonished at his unexpected call.

Jack hurriedly plunged into his business.

"I made you a proposition the other day, Miss Harriet," he said with an effort, "and I have now come to—to make you another. Of course you know little or nothing about me."

"I know a great deal about you," said the brown eyed young woman softly, but he did not heed her.

"And—and I'm afraid you will think me very bold. Is there—pardon the question—is there any possibility that you could be persuaded to leave the service of this concern?" He knew this was a lame finish to his opening sentence, but somehow his courage failed him.

The young woman looked up at him.

"Yes," she said, "in the event of a certain contingency I would at once give up my work here."

Her reply struck a chill to Jack's heart. What could that contingency be save her marriage to Minglewood? Then he summoned up all his courage and plunged in.

"Miss Harriet," he said a little brokenly, "I asked you to be my business associate. I ask you now to be my wife!"

There was a little pause. The brown eyes were steadily regarding the letter on the desk. Then they looked up shyly.

"You would have to get Minglewood's consent," she said.

Again the chill at Jack's heart.

"Has—has he any prior claim?" he hoarsely asked.

The brown eyes twinkled, the rosy mouth twitched, two hands were suddenly thrust toward him and a merry voice cried, "Why, you dear old stupid bear, can't you understand that I am Minglewood?"

A little later she explained it to him. She had succeeded to her brother's business. He was an invalid for a year or more and she had attended to his affairs until she mastered the details of the work. When he died, with the advice of his patrons, she had continued the business in her own name, and now she was quite sure she could turn its patronage over to a certain John Horton, a very stupid, but altogether lovable person.

But there was just one doubt still rankling in Jack's honest heart.

"What was that contingency you mentioned?" he asked.

"You," she answered.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dr. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription

MAKES WEAK WOMEN STRONG AND SICK WOMEN WELL.

The success of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in the cure of diseases peculiar to women, is beyond comparison greater than that of any other medicine prepared especially for woman's use. It is not a cure-all but a scientific preparation, the prescription of an eminent living physician, still in active practice and who, assisted by his staff of nearly a score of trained physicians, treats and cures thousands of women every year. "Favorite Prescription" has an invigorating and vitalizing power peculiar to itself and a phenomenal control of diseases which attack the delicate organs of woman. It permanently cures backache, bearing-down pains, ulceration, inflammation and like ills by curing their cause. It dries up the drains, puts out the fever fire of inflammation and cures the corroding ulcer. It makes marriage a happiness and motherhood a blessing, by giving to women such an abundant vitality that the baby blossoms into life as sweetly, simply and naturally as a flower. Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter free of charge. All correspondence strictly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

It contains no opium, cocaine or other narcotic, and no alcohol or whisky.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

LADY or Man Wanted to travel and appoint agents, $60 per month salary and all expenses. Ziegler Co. 240 Locust Street, Philadelphia

SENT FREE to housekeepers—
Liebig COMPANY'S Extract of Beef COOK BOOK—
telling how to prepare many delicate and delicious dishes.
Address, Liebig Co., P. O. Box 2718, New York.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

ALWAYS KEEP ON HAND
Pain-Killer
There is no kind of pain or ache, internal or external, that Pain-Killer will not relieve.
LOOK OUT FOR IMITATIONS AND SUBSTITUTES. THE GENUINE BOTTLE BEARS THE NAME,
PERRY DAVIS & SON.

HAIR SWITCH FREE
ON EASY CONDITIONS.
Cut this ad. out and mail to us. Send a small sample of your hair, cut close to the roots. SEND NO MONEY; we will make and send you by mail, postpaid, a FINE HUMAN HAIR SWITCH, an exact match, made 22 inches long from selected human hair, 2½ ounces, short stem. We will inclose in package with switch sufficient postage to return it to us if not perfectly satisfactory, but if found exactly as represented and most extraordinary value and you wish to keep it, either send us $1.50 by mail within 10 days or TAKE ORDERS FOR 3 SWITCHES AT $1.50 EACH among your friends and send to us without any money, we to send the 3 switches to them direct by mail, to be paid for 10 days after received if perfectly satisfactory, and you can then have the switch we send you free for your trouble. We give Pianos, Organs, Sewing Machines, Dishes, Furniture, Watches, Bicycles, Cameras and other premiums for taking orders for Our Switches. One lady earned a Piano in fifteen days, one a Sewing Machine in 2 days. Order a Switch at once or write to-day for FREE PREMIUM OFFER. Address,
Ladies' Hair Emporium, Chicago.

Safety
MOTHER'S FRIEND (the external liniment), is a true safeguard for expectant mothers. It helps them thro' the early stages without morning sickness, and as the critical hour approaches it relaxes and relieves the overstrained muscles. Labor is shortened and robbed of nearly all pain. Safe delivery is assured, and the danger of rising or swelled breasts entirely avoided. Quick recovery and a strong offspring are certain.

Druggists sell it for $1 a bottle.

Send for our free illustrated book on the subject.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

There's always hope while there's One Minute Cough Cure. "An attack of pneumonia left my lungs in bad shape and I was near the first stages of consumption. One Minute Cough Cure completely cured me," writes Helen M. Henry, Bismark, N. D. Gives instant relief. For sale by the Paragon Pharmacy.

MOZLEY'S LEMON ELIXIR.

Regulates the Liver, Stomach, Bowels and Kidneys.

For biliousness, constipation and malaria.
For indigestion, sick and nervous headache.
For sleeplessness, nervousness and heart failure.
For fever, chills, debility and kidney diseases take Lemon Elixir.
Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir.
50c. and $1 bottles at druggists.
Prepared only by Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta, Ga.

A PROMINENT MINISTER WRITES

After ten years of great suffering from indigestion, with great nervous prostration, biliousness, disordered kidneys and constipation, I have been cured by Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir, and am now a well man.—Rev. C. C. Davis, Eld. M. E. church, South, No. 28 Tatnall St., Atlanta, Ga.

PROMINENT MEMPHIAN WRITES

Dr. H. Mozley, Atlanta:—Having been a great sufferer for three years from indigestion, and been treated by many physicians, who failed to give me any relief. Continuing to grow worse my brother advised me to try Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir, which remedy he had used for several years. I commenced its use, and must say that your Lemon Elixir is the greatest medicine on earth. I have never suffered a day since I commenced using Lemon Elixir.—R. L. Rocco, 206 Hernando St., Memphis Tenn.

A CARD.

This is to certify that I used Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir for neuralgia of the head and eyes, with the most marked benefit to my general health. I would gladly have paid $500 for the relief it has given me at the cost of two or three dollars.—H. A. Beall, Clerk Superior Court, Randolph Co., Ga.

Ladies agonized by Female Disorders should avoid unpleasant examinations and at once cure themselves with Simmons Squaw Vine Wine or Tablets.

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by all druggists.

Convulsions, Cramps, Chronic Female Diseases and Hysterics are cured by use of Simmons Squaw Vine Wine or Tablets.

In the District Court of the United States of America for the Western District of North Carolina, at Charlotte:

United States of America vs. William M. Jacobs, doing business as William M. Jacobs & Co., and J. K. Link.—Proceedings in Attachment.

In this case, it appearing to the satisfaction of the Court, that the defendant, William M. Jacobs, is indebted to the plaintiff in the sum of $136,811.36 for Internal Revenue taxes duly assessed against the said Jacobs & Co. by the Commissioner of Internal Revenue, and that summons has issued in thiscause for the recovery of said sum and returned that the defendant Jacobs is not to be found in this District, and that service of summons cannot be made on him personally; and it further appearing that the said defendant Jacobs has property in this district in the form of a debt of $71.00 due from the defendant J. K. Link and that the same has been duly attained in this case for the satisfaction of said debt and is now in the office of the Clerk of this Court.

An the Court having ordered that publication be made for six successive weeks in the Gazette, a newspaper published in the city of Asheville, N. C., requiring the said defendant to appear at the United States District Court for the Western District of North Carolina at Charlotte, December Term, 1899, being the second Monday in December next, to answer the complaint and the attachment proceedings in the above entitled cause, or judgment will be rendered therein in accordance with the rights of the parties thereto according to the complaint. These are therefore to command the said William M. Jacobs to appear and answer as required as above set forth. Witness, the Hon. H. G. Ewart, Judge of the District Court of the United States, at Charlotte, in said District, the second Monday in June, 1899, and in the one hundred and twtnty-fourth year of the independence of the United States.

This 18th September, 1899.

H. C. COWLES, Clerk.

191-6t-1ew

NOTICE.

By virtue of the power of sale vested in the undersigned trustee by a certain chattel mortgage or deed of trust, bearing date August 16th, 1898, executed by C. E. Moody, which chattel mortgage or deed of trust is registered in the office of the register of deeds for Buncombe county, in Book No. 45 of mortgages and deeds of trusts, on page 380, et seq., to which reference is hereby made, and by reason of default having been made in the payment of the indebtedness secured by said deed of trust, said undersigned trustee will sell for cash by public auction at the court house door in the city of Asheville, county of Buncombe, and state of North Carolina, on Saturday, the 14th day of October, 1899, between the hours of 12 o'clock noon and 1 o'clock p. m., the following personal property, to-wit: One upright seven horse power engine, one horizontal, twelve horse power boiler, one wood splitting machine, and all shafting, belting, tools, appliances, implements and other things used in, around or about the working, manipulating and using said machinery or any part thereof.

This September 14th, 1899.

THEO. F. TERRRELL, Trustee.

18-4t-1ew

SEND US ONE DOLLAR and this ad, and we will send you this big 325-lb. new 1899 pattern high-grade RESERVOIR COAL AND WOOD STOVE $10.75, by freight C.O.D., subject to examination. Examine it at your freight depot and if found perfectly satisfactory and the greatest Stove BARGAIN you ever saw or heard of, pay the Freight Agent our SPECIAL PRICE, $13.00 less the $1.00 sent with order or $12.00 and freight charges. This stove is size No. 8, oven is 16x18x11, top is 42x23; made from best pig iron, extra large flues, heavy covers, heavy linings and grates, large oven shelf, heavy tin-lined oven door, handsome nickel-plated ornamentations and trimmings, extra large deep, genuine Standish porcelain lined reservoir, handsome large ornamented base. Best coal burner made, and we furnish FREE an extra wood grate, making it a perfect wood burner. WE ISSUE A BINDING GUARANTEE with every stove and guarantee safe delivery to your railroad station. Your local dealer would charge you $25.00 for such a stove, the freight is only about $1.00 for each 500 miles, so we save you at least $10.00. Address,
SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (INC.) CHICAGO, ILL.
(Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

WRITE FOR OUR BIG FREE STOVE CATALOGUE.