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WINE OF CAREE ANY AND ANY OF THE PARTY OF THE

And that stops all the paint.

Why will say woman suffer month when Wine of Cardat will relieve here. It costs \$1.00 at the drug store. Why don't you get at be drug store. Why don't you get at bottle.

bips and ilmbs.
But they need
not suffer.

women are troubled at troubled at workly inter-vale with pains in the head, back, breasts, aboulders, sides SUFFERING.

CHILLION MINE OF CARDLE

rman physiology is attacking the igence of the ant. Professor Bethe shurg thinks he has found a materialistic reason for their ing each other. He cleaned purely materialistic reason for mar recognizing each other. He cleaneed ante taken from one bill in a solution of alcohol dipped them in a decoction made of ante from another bill and placed them in the strange bill. They were not attacked as strangers, even when of different color and conformation. On the other hand, ants treated in this manner when put back in their own bills were not recognized by their friba, but at once attacked and killed. Prefereor Bethe infers from this that ants must give out some liquid whose poler guides them and that each colony must have its own peculiar smell. He goes further and assumes that the odor emitted is different in going from and returning to the nest. His test was to cut out a section in an unt path and to swing it half round a circle till the ends joined the path again directly opposite

The Hapless Editor.

upon a time an editor fell intended one of his would be contributed along and offered to help

n larve me to my fate "- I

If all who hate would love us,
And all our loves were true,
The stars that owing above us
Would brighten in the blue.
If cruel words were stasses,
And every scowl a smile,
A better world than this is
Would hardly be worth while.
If purses would untighten
To meet a brother's need,
The load we bear would lighten
Above the grave of greed.

If these who whine would whistle,
And these who languish laugh,
The rose would rous the thiestle.
The grain outrun the chaff.
If hearti were only jolly,
If grieving were forgot,
And tears and melancholy
Were things that now are not—
Then love would kneel to duty,
And all the world would seem
A bridal bower of beauty,
A dream within a dream.

A LAGGARD LOVER.

Paul had said so much about my re-semblance to my grandmother, Rebecca Seton, and had spoken so very warmly of her beauty that I confess I dreaded

"You are more like her than you think, Frances," said Uncle Mark. "Becky Seton was famous for her beauty all over Surrey in her day, but she was talked of for more than her good looks.

Of course you know all about her love affairs? It is a very pretty story, and you narrowly escaped being born a Seton. Every one thought Becky was engaged to her cousin Richard when she eloped."

and into his coach outside. If men were as gallant as that nowadays, I thought, one could decide more easily. And then I must have fallen asleep.

Something secured to be moving in the chamber, something which approached and became recognizable as two figures, a man and a waynes in

"Oh, he was a bad lot. He was my grandfather, you know." And Uncle Mark, the dearest old man that ever Mark, the dearest old man that ever was, smiled to himself. "Becky kept him on pins and needles, blowing hot and blowing cold—waiting for Goodloe there were others in the room. Some

I'll show you a pretty piece of flirtation as you could wish. Dicky carried her by storm at last with a very audacious little coup, which was quite the way to ly than the rest, so much so that I could nage a madcap like Becky

she was such a coquette that no one knew which of the rivals she favored. Her father insisted upon her marrying Dick Seton, to keep the estate in the family, and Becky's nurse was the go between on the other side, and did all she could for Goodloe, who was the that up to the moment when she saw the carriage lights Becky hadn't decided which of them to accept."

"I'm sure I would have known my

decide?"

"She had divided up her dances very artifully that evening, but Goodloe got a chance during one of his turns to ask her to go outside in the park for a little walk in the moonlight. She was always ready for mischief, and they slipped out without being noticed, except by Dick Seton, who followed their footprints in the snow and found one of her slippers by the gate. Goodloe had his carriage all ready, and he didn't propose to her till she saw it and asked him why it was there. Then they must have heard Dicky calling for his partner, and she picked up her skirts and ran—for the carriage!"

Mollie came in just then with the old Bible, and her father opened it and be bookcase with my light. My eyes fell

Sible, and her father opened it and be-an turning the pages. "See here!" he egan. "This is the way they did it. began. "This is the way they did it. Goodles marked a passage with a little dash, like this, and put the number of the page on the fly leaf, and Becky marked hers in the same way—with a cipher. You can follow the whole game up to the time when it began to be a bit too serious for Mistress Becky's policy." He began with Proverbs iii, 15, and from there the verses skipped back and forth, through Psalma. Ecclesiastes and Solomon's Song, something like this:

She is more precious than rubles, and sil

I must see the portrait that night. The story of her love affair worked on my imagination too vividly for me to wait and I rescived to go down to the drawing room as soon as the house was quiet. So, after an hour, I took a light and tipteed down stairs. I found my way easily enough opened the door and entered the room.

tered the room.

The full moon had cast a prism of light through the leaded window, stenciling the patterns of its lash upon the parquetry and blaconing the floor with the cross cutiets of the fleton arms. Ecyond this the room showed dully. There was little furniture, so that the picture showed conspicuously upon the closely paneled wainscot. I lighted a lamp and a candelabram upon the table, gave a quick look around the apartment for the portrait and then my eyes met it as if I had suddenly come opposite a mirif I had suddenly come opposite a mir-

Becky Seton had been as beautiful as they said, surely. I stood studying her point for point as if she were my rival. I had her hair and her hands, if not all the piquancy of her face and that old time medeling one sees so seldom now-adays. She had a fascinating little scar, like a soft shadow or a deep dimple, on he side of her whit they I conted more than anything else. There was much else in her face that I fancied I underood, and I went on to a looking glass for confirmation. By many evidences I was sure I had her temperament and was bound by subtle sympathy to her.

Well, my life had not been quite so

interesting as hers, but these were dif-ferent times! I sat down in the win-dow where I had a good view of the of her beauty that I confess I dreaded interesting as hers, but these were distributed in the comparison and stand beside ferent times! I sat down in the window where I had a good view of the me to do. So I made every sort of excuse when I was saked to go into the I tried to imagine the ball in this room. so long ago, but somehow I could not help putting Paul in the place of that ancestor of mine who had hurried this maid (so like me) out of the chamber

began flippantly, "some achieve Setons," I seventeenth century costume. They began flippantly, "some achieve Setons." And then I caught sight of Paul looking at me with such a queer face. I now and again, as if in a line other looking at me with such a queer face. I now and again, as if in a line other looking at me with such a queer face. I now and again, as if in a line other looking at me with such a queer face. omitted the rest of the parody and asked. "Why didn't Becky marry Richard!" traits prompted me with hints of cos-tume, and I knew that these were Sir Melville Seton and his wife.

there were others in the room. Some to propose, I fancy."

"I'll not stand that," I exclaimed.

"You're insulting both my great-grand-parents at once. Becky couldn't ask him his intentions, could she? And I'm sure he was only waiting for the psycame and went to no purpose that I came and went to no purpose that I could see, and seemed to disregard each "Well, Goodloe was not exactly what other as beings of different generations on would call a languid lover. No you would call a languid lover. No Indeed the whole scene was phantasma-fear! I say, Mollie, go and get Becky's goric and clusive, like the shifting of a half focused lantern slide or a dissolvent and the same of the same goric and clusive, like the shifting of a ing view, till I saw the hall door slowly opening and a new face peered in.

The last comer showed more distinct

"Please be careful. You forget how or spirit. He was a young man in peri- had he visited a more filthy place. But to look into his habits and relationmuch I am like her." I interrupted.

"Oh, you forget we're all Setons here, and we take after our harmless old row and lighted with a boyish, cager forms and sparkling stars, as if their ther," said-Uncle Mark, but expression. His cyclrows, drawn in two this lip. "Well, there was a big whimsical dark curves under the white Paul bit his lip. 'Well, there was a big whimsical dark curves under the white party here in this very house, mind hair of his wig, accented the alertness you, and everybody was invited, but of his aspect and the deliberation of his There was that in his bearing which

forbade terror, and my only fear was that he should notice me and disappear before his errand was accomplished; for that he was on some more definite misdescription of the two. They say in the two there is a sure. Nothing could be stranger than the other phantoms I was sure. Nothing could be stranger than his demeanor, passing among the other that up to the moment when ane saw
the carriage lights Becky hadn't decided
which of them to accept."

"I'm sure I would have known my
own mind," said I; "but, of course, if
the right one didn't have the spirit to
propose"— I bit my lip. "How did she
decide?"

"She had divided up her dances very
artfully that evening, but Goodlog got

were low in their socketa. I must have been asteep a longer time than I had thought. I arose, bewildered and agitated by my vision, and crossed to the bookease with my light. My eyes fell immediately upon Becky's old Bible, which had been returned to its place, and I opened it with great excitement. Surely there had been love letters, too, if my dream were true, and the old Bible must have been the lovers' posteffice!

The book was somewhat crudely

ble must have been the lovers' postoffice!

The book was somewhat crudely bound in leather, dry and crucked by time. The end papers had curled away from where the covers were sowed to the boards showing the stitches running back and forth in long triangles. But there was something else! Beneath the leather I saw the corner of a folded paper. I picked at it carefully, and inally succeeded in getting the note out

finally succeeded in getting the note out from its hiding place. I had hardly taken it in my hand, however, when a noise behind me brought my heart into my mouth and I turned suddenly. At first I dared not believe my eyes. They had deceived me too often that night. But it was Paul!

He was standing in the doorway, looking in, so like that other figure I had seen, his face as white and his eyes gleaming in the candielight.

"You here!" he exclaimed, and I fancied I noticed a tons of relief in his roice. "I thought I heard a noise and came down to find out what was up."

"I came down to make the acquaintence of my great-grandmother. Now you may see which you really like the better!"



Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

directions unless it comes down as one wishes so I handed him the note.

"Here is your answer." I said.

He opened it with a puzzled face and as he read it beside the flame of the can-DEATH TO ANIMALS. fle the corners of his mouth fell. "Oh, cleace Has Tried In Vain to Find a Remedy For the Sting of the Veno-

Frances!" he gasped.
"What does it say!" I cried in som
alarm, and I reached for the letter. mous Little Insect-Its Polson Has No Effect Upon Man. "Why, don't you know?" he said, very much perplexed, but with a return of hope in his face. A pest that fatally afflicts animals but not man, and has thus far been

My DEAUE COURS.—If you think I shall reliab such fyne Impertinence as you have shown, it is evident that you do not know me. I am notice used to being spicil upon. the' you be mine own Cousin, and have the Runne of this House. I will notic submit to be watched, & soe I shall lates no more of you. As to your Distresse at being Discover'd, Pray read yore Testament at Prov. ii, 20—11 alsoe will laugh atte yore Calamity; I will mock when yore Fenr cometh. R. 8."

The look of my face presented him. The look of my face reassured him, and he read his answer in my embar rasement and alarm. When I explaine my dream and the ghostly lover wh my dream and the ghostly lover who had prompted me, he could not help laughing. "This letter was for poor old Dicky!" he said. "I wonder what she said to Goodloe, though." And he looked at me very andsciously and came much nearer. "What was it, Frances! after the tiny wound was inflicted.

The importance of a malady of this

"She said nothing at all," I replied 'She shook his arm and he hurried her out of the room—like this." I added, for Paul had taken his one by this time. "And when they got into the hall"—I

"He took her in his arms and kissed her—like this!" said Paul.—Gelett Burges in San Francisco Post.

"Come, Frances, I am in earnest."
he said. "Will you accept ma!"
Now he had said it "grew frightened, and I saw that I must make up my mind without delay. I looked up at Bocky's portrait and I thought I understood her better than ever. Then I thought of the note in my hand. It was in a woman's writing, I was sure Perhaps I could trust her blindly—at any rate the spirit of her mischief was in me, even when I should be most serious. As one toeses up a coin to decide a

ous. As one tosses up a coin to decide a doubt and yet resolves not to follow it

London's Year of Princes.

Tell me!"

The allusion by Archbishop Temple to 1846 as a year when "sovereigns were coming one after another to England as a quiet sort of place where they would not be assassinated," and when one London hotel proprietor said "he was quite full up with kings and royal dukes, but that he had one small back bedroom, and as the pope was a bache-lor he might come and occupy it," recalls an occasion eight years earlier, when for a wholly different reason a similar inflax of distinguished foreigners took place. The attraction in 1888 was, of course, the queen's coronation. Writing to his sister on the eve of this

event, Disraeli said: "London teems with foreigners. There are full 200 (on dit) of distinc-tion attached to the different embassies and lodged in every possible hotel from Mivart to Sabloviere. Lord F. Egerton told me this morning that he had just been paying a visit to a brace of Italian or, and never in the dirtiest locanda hardly tell whether it was human being of the Levant, Smyrna or Alexandria forms and sparkling stars, as if their carriage at break of dawn were not changed into a pumpkin."-Birming-

> There now remain only one people and one little valley south of the equator whose sovereignty has not been claimed by some European power. It is the valley of Barotse, 50 or 60 miles wide, north of Lialui, in South Africa.

And the only reason why the Marotse who inhabit it, have preserved their in-dependence is that England and Portugal both claim it, and therefore the work of "civilization" is at a standstill. It may not be so easy to conquer the Marotse when the time comes, for they are a tall, well set up race, albeit very black in skin. In manners they are courteous and in bearing dignified.

Every full blooded Marotse is by birth chief and takes his place in the aris-

tocracy of the empire.

The bare fact that he is a Marotse in sures the respect of the subservient tribes, and as he grows to manhood a sense of superiority usually implants the native the dignity of self respect.—

The All Embracing. "What have you here?" asked the fresh young man of the waiter at a first class restaurant. "Everything, sir."

"Everything?" succringly. "Have it served at once." "Hash for one!" yelled the waiter .-Detroit Free Press.

Geed Reads Movement.

The movement for good roads is like many other things in this world, obstinately opposed by the very ones to whom its accomplishment as a fact would do the most good. In a genuine seform such as this the crusade is long and arduous and disbeartening to any but the most determined advocates. The wheelmen have done good missionary work, but apparently they have not convinced the rural mind that the ad-

vantages they are contending for would be general and farreaching.—Baltimore American. . It is suggested that the government put wide tires on the army wagous. put wide tires on the army wagous.

Water should not be allowed to stand along the readside. Ditches should be kept clear and open in order to carry it off quickly, as it is liable otherwise to find its way under the readbed.

The sprinkling cart is a daily necessity if macadam reads are to be main tained at their best.

Coughing

d the continuous hacking and irri-sion will soon attack and injure the dicate lining of the throat and air sugges. Take advice and use Dr. air's Cough Syrup in time. This underful remedy will core you.

AN AFRICAN TERROR. A GLIMPSE AT NUBIA THE TSEYSE FLY'S BITE IS SURE THE NATIVES' REMARKABLE POWER

nfined to central and southern Africa, is the subject of a report to the Royal society, in England, by a committee appointed to investigate the matter. The disease in question is the result of a bite by a fly scarcely larger than the girls), and the youth who attains this common house fly, and though its progress is somewhat slower than that of the poison from snake bite the effect is equally deadly to ox, horse or dog. A sting like that of a mosquito leads to symptoms recembling those of a cold, and the snimal grows steadily worse until it dies, perhaps a week or ten days

sort was so apparent that the Royal society appointed a committee to study its nature and to ascertain, if possible, whether any cure could be found. A good deal of interesting information is presented in the report, but as yet, in spite of some original and thorough ex-periments, no remedy has been found for the disease. The most that science can recommend at present is a continu ance of the protective measures resorted to by the natives, which consist of plastering animals over before they are taken into an infected district with manure

and other filthy substances. The tsetse fly sucks blood, as does the nosquito, and communicates its poison unintentionally no doubt just as mos quitoes are supposed to convey malarial poison into the veins of their victims. The mischief making agent in both inctances appears to be a living organism, a microbe, characteristic in the one case of malarial fever and in the other of the strange and fatal tectse disease. existence of the latter parasite was discovered by Surgeon Major Bruce several years ago, after a careful study of the scourge. The fly is so abundant and perniciously active in some regions that they cannot be inhabited by horses and cattle. It is a curious fact, though, that man appears to be entirely unaffected by its bite.

The great advances made within the last few years in bacteriology naturally suggested to the Royal society investigators a line of experiment from which, princes in the last named crib on a third at the outset, it was reasonable to ex pect much. The first step was to obtain ecimens of the microbe, the next was ships, and the third was to see what could be done in the way of producing an antitoxin from his poison.

The microbes wanted were taken from the blood of a dog that had been infected with the disease on its way home from Africa. Cultures were then animals were inoculated with the parasites and attempts were made to produce a serum, such as is obtained for snake bite, diphtheria and tetanus, that would protect animals that had not been attacked and cure those which had. But the system which works so admirably with a few of the best known bacterial maladies does not seem to be efficacions with that which results from the bite of the testee fly. Several variations of the standard methods were tried without success. Bile from diseased animals was injected, for instance. Be were preparations containing the para-sites of kindred maladies. Dieting was also resorted to, but yielded no pallia-

The inquiry of the committee was carried on in such a comprehensive manner as to include a comparison with the testee infection of somewhat similar phenomena noticed among rats in India and elsewhere. Koch is said to have attributed a plague prevalent among In dian rate to the teetee parasite. Boyal society committee does not consider the point established, but the identity of the African malady with one observed in Algeria is more prob-

One part of the investigation conduct ed by the committee related to the kinds of animals that are subject to the post of animals that are subject to the pest under discussion. To obtain informa-tion on this point, cats, dogs, rabbits, mice, rats, guinea pigs and even hedge bogs were inoculated. They proved sus-ceptible to the disease. At first it was suspected that the guines pig was im-mune, but while it responds more slow-ly than some other animals to the poison it succumbs eventually. No recovery occurred after the parasites had once got into the creature's blood. Not only does the horse die in consequence of a tsetse fly bite, but a hybrid of the zebra and ass does too. No hope of finding a substitute for the nobler animal that would be proof against the disease was affordbe proof against the disease was altered of by this test. Here, however, are two or three comforting facts, although they have little practical bearing on the problem presented. It seems proved that the disease cannot be communicated by eating the flesh of an animal which has died from it unless some lesion exists in the month or food passanges. In other words, the poison must

A lawyer recently want to bethe and is to how to make a success of life?"

"Whom shall I go to to get advice to to make a success of life?"

"Go to some one who has failed."

"Why?"

"The monopolal results and the shark in the

OF ENDURING PAIN.

Horrible Flogging Match by Which a Bride Is Won-How the Ostrich Is Hunted-Pursuing the Elephant on The power of enduring pain exhibited

by the Nubians is almost incredible This is strongly instanced in the competition by the youths of the villages for the championship of their camps. It is a much coveted honor to be call ed "Akho Benat" (the brother of the

distinction is entitled to marry the The competition itself is a most agonizing spectacle. It commences by the maidens on certain festivals beating the drums to a quaint and peculiar tune, which so excites the spirits of the young men that numbers of them at once rush into the arena, each loudly exclaiming "I am the brother of the girls! I am

the brother of the girls!" They are then paired off by casting lots, and when stripped to the waist a powerful, flexible whip of hippopotamus hide five feet in length is placed in the hand of each combatant, and at a cer-

tain signal a flogging match commer The strokes are not given at random or in haste, but with the utmost deliberation, each youth delivering his blow in turn and keeping time to the music. The long, pliant lash descends with keen precision cutting deep into the fiesh at every stroke, while the monotonous "hwit," "hwit," "hwit," goes on unceasingly and the red streams tell the tale of suffering which the tongues disdain to proclaim. At last the one who can endure no longer fells fainting to the ground and is borne away by his

The victors are subsequently pitted against each other till the remaining one becomes the champion and bears the proud title of "the Brother of the Girls

Ostrich hunting involves good riding and is animated sport. Having ascertained where a nest is to be found, three or four mounted men go out on the plain together, and one of them rides in the direction of the nest.

Instantly the bird sees him it starts off at a tremendous pace, the hunter following in hot pursuit, until, after

running perhaps a couple of miles, the ostrich begins to circle, its object being to get back to its nest, from which it fondly hopes it has diverted its pursuer The other hunters, who are scattered turns, succeeding each other as each horse becomes spent. They are thus able to press the bird to its utmost speed, until it falls exhausted on the ground with outstretched wings, gasp-

ing for breath. The nearest hunter then gallops up and severs its head with a blow from his sword. Hastily dismounting, he at once seizes the bleeding stump and

for shelter from the noonday sun and also for the short repose it takes during Their heads are as red as a turkey gobbler's while laying.

ground, at the same time leaping nim-bly back to avoid a blow from the ani-

ground, at the same time leaping nimbly back to avoid a blow from the animal's trunk. The cut if properly delivered bites sheer to the bone, severing the large arteries, and in a short time death ensues from hemorrhage.

Gazelles are hunted by a powerful breed of bounds in build somewhat besvier than a greybound. In spite of being far swifter than the bound the gazelle falls a victim from a nervous habit of constantly stopping to look back to see if it is pursued. It also expends its strength by taking great bounds in an almost vertical direction, thereby not only losing time, but exhausting itself, so that it is overtaken thereby not only losing time, but ex-hausting itself, so that it is overtaken without difficulty.—"A Glimpse at Nu-bis," by Captain T. C. S. Speedy, in Harper's Magazine.

lesion exists in the month or food passanges. In other words, the poison must be injected into the blood. The virus rather quickly ceases to be infective. Blood drawn from a living diseased animal loses this in three or four days at most, but material taken from a fead animal seems to be preveries after about 24 hours.

The fallers of the con natice to find any cure for the testes of answell be a source of great disappe whent to all who are interested in south central Africa and its industries.—New York Tribune.

Children's Teeth.

A college woman not long ago called attention to her boy's teeth, which were entirely without enamel, and said, with a bitter laugh:

"I wish my education had enabled me to discover, during the time my boy was producing his teeth, both first and second, just how to feed him. There is no enamel on his teeth because his mother did not know enough to feed him properly, and the dentiat tells me that at 35 he will not have a tooth in his head."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Greensboro Tobacco Market ROR HIGH PRICES.

Sold over 5,000,000 pounds last year for an average of \$7.57 per 100

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It is the best market in the State for the farmer. Our Warehouses are large, commodious and up-to date, where propertors stand without a peer as slesmen of the weed.

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ducational centre. Our own manufacturers have a large capacity and are increasing their

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We want more tobacco and must have it if high averages will bring Try us with your next load and be convinced of our merit. Greensboro Tobacco Association.

INSURANCE

I wish to call the attention of insurers in Alamance county to the fact that the Burlington Insurance Agency, established in 1893 by the late firm of Tate & Albright, is still in the ring.

There is no insurance agency in North Carolina with better facilities for placing large lines of insurance, that can give lower rates or better indemnity. Only first-class companies, in every branch of the business, find a lodgement in my office. With a practical experience of more than ten years, I feel warranted in soliciting a share of the local patronage. I guarantee full satisfaction in every instance. Correspondence solicited upon all matters pertaining to insurance.

I am making a specialty of Life Insurance and will make it to the interest of all who desire protection for their families or their estates, or who wish to make absolutely safe and profitable investment, to confer with me before giving their applications to other agents.

Very respectfully, JAMES P. ALBRIGHT, BURLINGTON, N. C.

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BUFF ORPINGTONS. Hardy Breed For Which Much is

once seizes the bleeding stump and thrusts it into the sand to prevent the feathers from being solled by the blood, which is spurting in all directions from the convulsive movements of the neck, even after death.

The feathers of a full grown bird fetch from \$50 to \$75 (£10 to £15) at Kassala, where they are bought by Arab traders from Cairo, but they ultimately realize treble that value in the European markets.

When the elephant is pursued on foot, it is invariably sought in the depths of the forest, where it has retired for shelter from the noonday sun and

the 24 hours. The hunter, having tracked his quarry to its retreat, is obliged to use the utmost stealth in approaching it, the elephant being a very light sleeper and awakened by the slightest unusual sound.

The difficulty of moving through a dense thorny jungle without making any sound dissimilar to those which might be produced by nature, such as the stirring of the branches by a light breeze or the occasional falling of a dead leaf, is greater than can be realised by any one who has not tried it.

On getting within arm's length of his game the swordsman slowly raises himself to an erect position and deals a slashing cut on the back sinews of the ground, at the same time leaping nimbly back to avoid a blow from the ani-

"Brownling is a fellow who has missed many a fine opportunity, accord-ing to his own statements." "Yes, but I remember a time when

'When was that?"

"The was seven of eight years ago when he and I were working in the oil egions. He thawed out a stick of dynamics. As inck would have it, he manged to catch hold of a corner of the terrick as he was going up, so he saved imself."—Cleveland Leader.

Paul Perry, of Columbus, Ga. suffered agony for thirty years, and then cured his Piles by using De-Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. It heals njuries and skin diseases like angie. J. C. Simmons, the drug-

CASTORIA.



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