d. IK KERNODUE, Bellio

VOL. XXVI.

MY SWEETHEART'S DUPLICATE. Time has not dimm'd the mem'ry of her face; The fairest one among the other flowers, Alight with merry smiles and simple grace, The sweetness of my childhood's happy hours.

I did in those days as all lovers do, Moved by an order that was quite sublima Swere I to her would evermore be true— Aye, even to the very end of time.

Her rival stands before me; I can see A schnething in her face and eyes and ways That looks just like ber manum did when she Was sweetheart of my childhood's happy days. —Neut Newkirk in Pittsburg Dispatch.

BY G. CUNYNGHAM TERRY.

On the very corner of Calle de los Pescaditos Blancos (Street of the Little White Fish) just where it juts into the little Plaza de San Pablo is the shop of Dona Antonia. It is a clean, tidy little place, and in it you can buy the best cigarettes to be found in all Mexico, you can be served at all hours of the day with thick Spanish chocolate, hot and pasty-for Dona Antonia is Spanish and therefore knows how to make delicions chocolate-also you can buy there pins, needles, lottery tickets, native Mexican sugar in tall brown cones, macaroni fresh from Italy, sardines, olives, Spanish wine and many other things, for, while the shop is a small one, it contains what the proprietor proudly calls "an assortment of the

most complete and finished." Dona Antonia herself waits on her varied customers. All of the common folk in that part of the city patronize her, and so she is kept very busy, with hardly time enough to attend to her yellow headed parrot or to keep the "mariposa" light burning under the picture of la Virgen which hangs on

Things were different when Carlos. the torero, was there-good looking, swaggering Carlos in his gaudy bullfighter's shirt and tight trousers, with his pigtailed head surmounted by the bullfighters forbid!-but he at least was always willing to lounge in the door or against the counter, thereby scaring away robbers, and even on some occasions so far unbent his dignity as to serve the chocolate to customers of his own fraternity while Dona Antonia beamed from afar, for she worshiped Carlos with the adoration that only a fat and homely woman of 40 can feel for a young and handsome

Ever since bullfighting had gone out in Mexico, three years before, she had waited on Carlos hand and foot, giving him cheerfully and lovingly from her savings and working doubly hard in white head at intervals as she listened. order that he might appear gorgeous on feast days and Sundays. His clothes were of the best that money could buy; his pointed Mexican shoes were of the finest yellow leather; his vivid scarlet neckties were always of satin or softest silk. None of the bullfighters who lolled on San Francisco street or in smoked such long, fine, black cigars as did Carlos, and none of them could boast the silver and copper coins which always jingled in the pockets of his braided torero jacket. In short, Carlos was in the greatest of luck, the very highest of clover, and dld not reallz his blessings until it was too late, for all this magnificence and luxury were taken away from him through his own

fault and that of Panchita. Not that Carlos cared for pretty, coquettish Panchita; not a bit of it! Carlos loved no one but his own lazy, good looking self and nothing but his own ease and comfort. For Dona Antonia, who furnished him with the good things of life which he so much cared for and appreciated, he had a kindly, fraternal regard. Being, moreaware of the furious temper

good natured exterior, he had always been careful to avoid entanglements with younger and handsomer women, or, at least, to keep such affairs from ber sharp and very suspicious cars. In the case of Panchita, however, it was a difficult matter, for she was elther too careless or too much in love to

refrain from casting coquettish glances at the buildighter, even when Dona Antonia was by, and finally even took to purchasing her thread and needles and other supplies from Dona Antonia's shop, refusing there to be served by any one but Carlos himself.

Naturally this state of affairs could not last for long, and things came to a crisis one day when Dona Antonia overheard Panchita addressing some coquettish remarks to the torero and, moreover, caught him in the very act of kissing her pretty though needle worn hands; after which there was a scene, and very nearly battle, murder and sudden death. Dona Antonia, being a very powerful woman and, moreover, greatly infuriated, scrupled not to fall upon the luckless couple tooth and nail. Carios managed to escape with his life and a blackened eye, while Panclista, at the end of the fray, was minus one tooth and what seemed at first sight to be fully half of her pretty

The noise of the fight naturally attracted attention, and the combatants were finally separated, much the worse for wear, but nevertheless still breath-ing forth defiance and slaughterings. Carlos had niost unaccountably disap-peared after the first two rounds and could not now be found. Pitying neighbors escorted homeward the battered and wailing Panchita, while the equally wailing Poua Antonia barred her shop door in the very face of gaping customers and locked the kitchen doo upon berself. No; not even that graceless Carlos should enter if, as was always his custom, be came home pent tent and entreating at supper time.

That was at S o'clock. At 9 Carlos d not ret returned; at 10 there was atill no sign of him, and Dona Antonia

was beginning to grow very uneasy. no matter what was wrong, he always came for his meals. At 11 he was still on her tapalo and went forth in search of the delinquent.

At the Cantina del Tio Pepe she found him weeping bitterly in the midst of sympathetic comrades, who reproached the lady for her cruel treatment of poor Carlos. Truly she had not seen what every one else well knew that Carlos loved no one but her. "All the world" knew that the shameless Panchita pursued him with her so ill treat poor, faithful Carlos, who had been driven to drink and threat ened suicide through her hardness of heart!

Two comrades carried homeward the incapacitated Carles, with Dona Anweeping remorsefully behind them and sundry other toreros winking and chuckling in turn behind her back. For, while in luck, Carlos was as generous a torero as ever lived, and it would not do, for their own sakes, to have Dona Antonia cut off his supplies. And so, as the cortege wended its way toward the little shop of Dona Antonia, one shameless bullfighter after anoth er poured into her ear tales of poor Carlos' persecution at the hands of Panchita. Well knew the Virgin, they declared solemnly, that Carlos cared for no woman but his own adored Antonia. Had he not sworn it to them many a time and oft? And was it his fault if infatuated girls would make unwanted love to him?

Nothing is easier to deceive than a voman who wishes to be deceived, and Dona Antonia believed devoutly every word of the waggish toreros. Carlos was put tenderly to bed, the bullfighters feasted gayly on white brend, sardines, garlic and Spanish wine, while Dona Antonia, with con-trife face and reddened eyes, beamed upon them from the door of Carlos' room. They had opened her eyes to the real character of that disgraceful Panchita, whom she had credited time and again on her thread and needles and wool. How foolish a woman she had been not to realize before the devotion of Carlos and the evil behavior of Panchita! Before the noisy departure of the

toreros Dona Antonia's plans for vengeance had been completed. When she went to sleep that night, she said sevfint torero hat—but Carles has most eral padre nuestres before the image cruelly been banished; not that he ever of la Virgen and promised to burn long did any work in the shop-the gods of and costly candles before her picture every day of the year if certain prayers were granted. And then, wisely believing that God (and also the Virgin) helps those who help themselves, the wily shopkeeper made her plans for an early visit next morning to old Madre Maria the witch, who would tell her for a consideration, what she should do with that graceless Panchita.

Madre Maria lived in a small, dark, smelly tenement far out. Here Dona Antonia found her at dawn, and into the sympathetic car of the shriveled old woman she unfolded her tale of woe, while Madre Maria smoked away steadily at her cigar stub, nodding her

Good! Then what the nina wanted was a cosita-a small charm, that is to thing not dangerous, the nina understood-merely a little thing that would, after taking it, cause her to lose any love for Don Carlos. Ale, but it would be easy! And only a matter front of the Cantina del Tio Pope days at that. If the nine would listen, paying to her pobre madre first the small number of 8 reales, she would tell her what to do.

Half an hour later, with a wee bottle of black fluid in her pocket and a thin, black chicken muffled up in her reboso, Dona Antonia sped briskly toward the Street of the Little White Fish. Joy and hope once more shone in her eyes and beamed from her fat, red face, even though the advice and charm of Madre Maria had cost her \$1.80.

Most assuredly it was old Maria's "day." Hardly was the broad back of Done Antonia turned than another client appeared upon the scene, also bespeaking advice and a mild charm that would destroy the love of a rival woman. In the same manner did Madre Maria advise the second applicant-no less a person than Panchita—selling her, in turn, some white fluid and an attenuated white chicken, the mate of

the black one sold to Dona Antonia. "Of a truth did the chicken come som what high," the old witch had stated to each applicant, "but figure to yourself, nina mia, that it is a charmed one, wherein great power lies, and it has, moreover, eaten for weeks only dissemble. She could not or would not charmed food given it by the hand of refrain from casting coquettish glances your Madre Maria!" As a fact, both chickens had been stolen by mendacious Maria in the dark of last night's

moon; but no matter. So Panchita, her mind at ease and also believing that all of her sorrows were now soon to be ended, burried joyfully home, with bottle and chicken hidden safely in the depths of her blue rebozo. Meanwhile, at intervals during that entire day, chuckles of hearty and most unwonted mirth issued from the dark room of Madre Maria, who, while not ordinarily a merry personage, seemed mightily amused over some

Never in his life had the astonished Carlos been more kindly and generous-

ly treated than during the next few Dona Antonia seemed to think that nothing was good enough for him and, filling his pockets with coins, fairly pushed him into the streets, with petions that he enjoy himself with his companions. Had the terero been icious man he might have thought Done Antonia was enguged in secret pursuits of which she wished him to know nothing. Not being sus-picious, however, he hastened to obey per commands and have a joyous time As a matter of fact, there was noth

ing evil in the actions of Dona Antonia once left alone, save that one might have accused her of foolishly pampering and overfeeding a debilitated black which she had housed in the gharcoal box and fed thrice daily on black zapotes and tortillas made from dark meal. But no one-Carlos least of all-ever saw the chicken, whose life endured for a brief span only, and therefore no one unjustly conden

across the street, this same chicken pampering process was secretly being gone through with by pretty Panchita,

white zapotes and light colored tor-Something must have happened, for, tillns. As in the case of Dona Antonia's chicken, which fourished and day by day waxed fatter and fatter, missing; so at 12 the poor woman put her white chicken also throve and grew plump until, by the end of the fourth day, you would not have recognized elther of these "charmed chickens."

On the evening of this same fourth day Dona Antonia arrayed herself in her best purple skirt and black lace mantilla, with the announcement to dumfounded Carlos that she was going to the house of Panchita for the purpose of asking her and her mother to eat the midday meal with them the coquetries. Fie upon Dona Antonia to next day, since it would be a flesta and

Panchita accordingly at leisure. For many months It had been the custom of good hearted Dona Antonia to invite Panchita and her blind old mother to her own savory feast day dinners. In view of last week's quarrel, however, Panchita's mother was even now tearfully inmenting that their dinner would have to be of tortillas and beans; so that, driven to it by her mother's tears and her own urgent desire to break bread with Dona Antonia. Panchita was about to start on a mission of peace when that person herself appeared with jovial expressions of sorrow that any misunderstanding had arisen between the two families and her desire that her two good friends should join her next day for the usual fiesta meal. Of a verity they must come. Carlos had promised to go with some companions to the Naucalpam bullfight, wherefore she would be all alone and sad if they did not come to eat with her.

Peace was restored in full, and soon Dona Antonia bustled home to prepare for the next day's feast. Poor Carlos was hustled incontinently out of the ouse, while Dona Antonia, doors and windows carefully shut and locked, proceeded to kill and boil the black hicken, first carefully burying its feathers and bones. All that night the mortal remains of the charmed chicken simmered away in a tiny olla. The resultant broth was carefully collected next morning by Doun Antonia and, with the black fluid from the little bottle of Madre Maria, was mixed into a very savory soup flavored with sherry and garnished with aguacotes, of which there was only one plateful; not that any one of the trio had to do without soup, however; far from it. Soup of the very best, also made of chicken, with sherry and tiny bits of garlic flavoring it, was to be served to herself and Panchita's blind mother.

The dinner was a great success, despite the fact that only the three women were present and that the hostess was called away from the table at least four times to speak to customers out in the shop. The first one of these calls gave Panchita her opportunity, for Panchita also had killed a chicken that previous night, and in a small bottle carried in her pocket was the boiled down result thereof. The door between the dining room and the shop had been carefully closed by Dona Antonia, so that her guests might not be molested by noises from without. Never was there a better chance. In two seconds Panchita had uncorked her bottle and emptied its contents hastily into Dona Antonia's soup. Then, concealing the bottle, she was unconcernedly swalher own sonn when Done tonia returned to the table. Neither of the two women for a moment suspected that she was partaking of charmed soup, made in identically the same nanner from the charmed chickens of Madre Maria and warranted to kill the love of any man, woman or child on the terrestrial globe.

Now, few of us place overmuch crelence in signs, tokens and, least of all, charms. For which reason I am loath to tell you the final result of the charms so ingeniously and unsuspectingly exchanged between these jealous women. Still, if you are in-

redulous, it is not my fault. That very same night, reaching bome late and in a somewhat intoxicated condition, poor Carlos tasted the first fruits of the charm. For, in spite of all blandishments and words that should have melted the heart of even a stone image, Dona Antonia fell upon the luckless torero and, with abuse of the strongest, literally smote him hip and thigh, after which she cast him forth into the outer darkness of the Street of the Little White Fish, cruelly bolting the door in his face and announcing that she had now washed her hands of him and his shiftless comrades.

This from the woman who had ador ed him during three long years; this from the woman who had that very morning given him all her available money and entreated him to come home early! Poor Carlos! For, even though he returned several times to tearfully beg for mercy, there were shown him only freezing contempt and coldness, with at last the announcement that his next call would be watched by the

gendarme at the corner, for which reason he had best keep,away for good and all from the shop of Dona Antonia. love, the hapkess torero bethought him- he must turn over to her this self of a new. Was there not pretty. Panchita, for whom he had always entertained a fondness? Doubtless even yet she was fretting her heart out over him and his neglect. He would

go to her and console her. How Panchita received him deponent sayeth not, of how she sped him on his departure admiring neighbors in the tenement house still speak, though of the order of his going Carlos remembers little more than a vision of multitudinous bright stars and a "bump bump" that seemingly lasted for cen turies. Meanwhile his surprised and helpless body hit the steep stairs at the rate of 00 times a minute, with Panchita and the neighbors cheering from

The "charm" was complete. Never more was the torero Carlos Garcia seen in the Street of the Little White Fish, and never were better friends than Dona Autonia and the girl Panchita, who, strange to say, have never real-ized just how the thing really occurred and have, in fact, forgotten all about old Madre Maria and the black and white chickens.-Argonaut

To THE DEAF. -- A rich lady cured of her Deafness and Noises in the Head by Dr. Nicholson's Artifical Ear Drums, gave \$10,000 to his Institute, so that deaf people unable to procure the Ear Drums may have free. Address No. 7660., Nicholson Institute, The save that her fowl was fed solely on Eighth Avenue, New York.

## THE TURKISH BRIDE.

PECULIAR CUSTOMS WHICH SHE IS BOUND TO OBSERVE.

Her Discipline as a Bride Terminates After Six Years, but She Will Never Again Open Her Lips to a Man Unless He Be Her Kinsman.

"The conduct demanded of a newly married Armenian woman will strike Americans as very singular indeed," said Antranig Azhderian, a young Armenian, the author of the book "The chickens. For the last two years I Turk and the Land of Haig." "She | utters never a word except when alone with her husband until after the birth of her first child. Then she is allowed to talk to her child. A little later she is permitted to converse with her mother-in-law, still later her own mother may again hear her voice, and before a great while she will speak in whispers to the young girls of her household. She must not leave the house during the first year of her married life except to attend church. Her discipline as a bride terminates after six years, but she will never again open her lips to a man unless he be her kinsman. Young girls are allowed to have a liberty of conduct that is in striking contrast. They chatter freely and cheerfully with whom they please.

"The Armenian woman differs radically from her Turkish sisters. Nelther seclusion nor polygamy nor divorce darkens her present or threatens her future. She is not educated with her brothers, however, as are American girls. I remember how puzzled I was when I entered an American college and saw girls seated among the boys in the classroom

"'John,' I said to my neighbor, 'what are the girls here for-to make the room look pretty?"

"It seemed incredule that any one could think a girl capable of learning along with her brother. It is considered a disgrace likewise for a man to walk publicly with a woman, even though she is his sister. She may entertain men callers, and, of course, her face is never covered, like a Turkish woman's, but her mother or some older female relative is always present. They attend the same entertalnments and church, but may not sit together. The women's seats in church are partitioned off and; are in the rear.

"While/among many old Armenian families parents contract for the marriage of their children while they are in their infancy, in the unjority of cases the young people are permitted to make their selections, though always with the consent of their parents Elopements, therefore, are unknown. The marriage tie is sacred in Armenia, and death can only break it. If a per son has an uncongenial companio must endure it with the same kind of natience he would endure a sere head which, though he may try to cure, he

will hardly cut off. "With Turkish women their only end in this world is marriage. Accordingly girls are from their infancy rocked to sleep by their mothers with luliables of future husbands, handsome, courageous and wealthy. The regular age for marriage is from 12 to 15 years, but calls for earlier contracts. Generally speaking, parents are pleased if they get a chance of betrothing their daughters at 5 or 6 or, at any rate, before they reach 12 years, for at that ago en must-so the Mohammed prov erb says-either marry or die. A girl is readily married if she is either pretty or wealthy. If she possesses both qualities, then she is a great catch and will have many suitors. About her wealth there can be no doubt, as in the east one's financial status is known to every one. The age, too, can be easily scertained, but the puzzling question is about her good looks. Is she pretty? That must must be discovered, and, as the young man has no means of finding out for himself, he must get some wo man to act for him. He usually resorts to a Jewess, and if her report is favormatter to be able he then brings the parents' attention, and her mother, after a call on the girl, arranges a party at a public bath. These bath are extremely fashionable, and the women dress elaborately. A meal greasy pastries and sweets is always served, after which comes the smoking of cigarettes, long pipes and wat the women seated cross legged on divans and gossiping the entire time. Should the mother's report be satisfactory, after a few visits between the parents the marriage is agreed upon and the day set.

"As to the betrothal, the husband has to give a dower, or rather 'hire,' as the Koran distinctly states. The minimum of this dower is fixed. It may not be less than \$1.70 in your money. maximum is left open, and by that arrangement the family of the girl is able to obtain some show of fair play, for in Turkey the only hold a woman has Being, as it were, off with the old on her husband is that to divorce her After marriage it is her prime duty to court and obtain his good will, for it she displegses him she is in imminen danger of missing paradise. A wife whose tongue has made trouble for her husband will have that appendag engthened to 150 feet at the judgment. Should a man wish a divorce he has only to return his wife's dower and say to her, 'Get out!' She has to go: there is no redress. He need not even give a reason."-New York Sun.

"Doctor," said the inquisitive lawyer, why did you call is another physician vhen you had influenza? Didn't yo have faith in your own medicine?" "Why," the doctor asked, "did yo get another lawyer to defend you when your wife sued for divorce? Didn't you have faith in your own ability to insult witnesses?"-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

If troubled with rheumatism, give Chamberlain's Pain-Balm a It will not cost you one cent if it does no good. One application will relieve the pain. It also cures sprains and bruises in one third the time required by any other treat-ment. Cuts, burns, frostbites, quinsey, pains in the side and chest, glandular and other swellings are quickly cured by applying it, Every bottle warranted. Price, 25 and 50 ets.

BRONZE TURKEYS.

Breeder Who Finds Poults Easier to Raise Than Chicks. The turkey has been basely slander-

ed and has been considered to be about as stupld as a mule. I have never had any experience in trying to teach a mule to keep his hind feet on the ground when his best friend stood behind him, but I have taught turkeys to respect my wishes and stay on one plantation. People ask me if they are not hard to raise. I raise a larger per cent of those hatched than I do of have raised over 95 per cent of all turkeys hatched.

I have found that 50 turkeys yard or field are enough to do well. If you keep more than that together, they are apt to pile in together and smother after they are about a month old. When I get a flock of 50, I start another drove in another field. I set four or five turkey hens and at the same time give to chicken hens as many turkey eggs as I think the turkeys can take care of. If possible, I set an incubator with chicken eggs. When they all batch, I give the turkeys all the poults and the chicken hens all the incubator chicks, and that makes business lively all around, myself included. Women in the poultry business have very little time for so cial duties, and the pink and spider web tens that are so much the fad in fashionable society have to be given in the chicken yard. The turkeys and chickens do not ask the color of their tens, so they get their supper on time. (And if you expect to succeed you have to give them their supper on time and attend to all the details of the business on time.)

I have my little poults so they will fly over a board a foot high when but week old. There are more turkeys killed by overfeeding and lice and want of grit than all other things combined. If you do not keep them near the house so that you can run them under cover when a heavy storm comes up, you are liable to lose a large per cent. I find a large shed with a board floor is fine to run them in in case of sudden storms. Of course you must stay close at home to meet all these emergencies. It is not more confining than other occupations. The merchant, lawyer, doctor, mechanic and farmer have to confine themselves closely to business, and the poultry raiser, whether for fancy or market, must make a business and work on business principles.

I raise from three different flocks of turkeys ten hens and one tom in each flock. We have from one acre to three acres fenced in with a three foot wire netting three inches apart, with barbed wire at the fop, making the fence five feet high. Turkeys will never try to fly over a barbed wire fence. They will crawl under it and crowd through It if the wires are not close together, but they never try flying over it. If they ever attempt it, they are almost sure to run a barb through their foot, and one experience of that kind is generally enough. I have had them caught that way and hang until dead. I use the breeding yards for the young turmonths they are driven on to their summer range, driving them home at night until they have learned the trick of coming home to roost. I did not learn in a day or in a year the art of raising nearly all the turkeys hatched, not until I had lost hundreds each year, I acting as pallbearer and chief nourner, and I assure you I filled the position of mourner admirably, weep ing copiously over buried hopes, and those hopes were of a well filled purse. I hope I shall not have to meet those turkeys in the next world and be held ecountable for my unpardonable ignorance, but perhaps by sincerely re penting my past mistakes the sin of Charles Jones in Reliable Poultry Jour-

England Short of Poultry. Of late years England has been running short of poultry, and she is looking to the United States and Canada or additional supplies. Exports from both countries have been stendily increasing of late, and the last year the quantity sent over, especially from the United States, was the greatest on rec rd. In 1898 shipments showed a big increase over the previous year and in cluded one straight shipment of 20 carloads from Illinois, the stock being shipped to Montreal and then down to Boston and on steamer, favorable freight rates having attracted it over

the route. The orders for 1800 were even greater than they were the previous year, dealers in several markets having received orders of more or less imporiance, while large orders were place in the west. Altogether these orders foot up to about 6,000,000 pounds, which is equal to 60,000 boxes, 3,000 tons, or 200 carloads. English repre sentatives are taking small lots contin ually from the seaboard markets, and the senson's exports may be consider ably more, possibly up near the 10,000,-000 pound mark, as further large or ders are expected. The Hen Pays Best,

Nothing will pay better for the mor ey invested than chickens if they are properly handled, but to be profitable much care must be exercised. Because the hens will give returns under adverse circumstances is the reason they are neglected so much, but the bette they are treated the better the returns you will receive from them. But the difficult part of the thing is to make average farmers believe it. By keep

ing constantly at them they may even

tually be taught what a good thing the

hen really is and how much better off

they would have been had they stopped to listen to advice years ago.-C. S. Voorbes & Co. Gen. Cronje Should Have It LENOIR, N. C., FEB. 14, 1900. Send 1 gross Goose Grease Liniment, 25c. size. There is no doubt as to the curative powers of Goose

cels all, HENREL BROS. FAMOUS DUELING GROUND.

Picturesque Portion of the New Or leans Park Known as The Oaks. One of the most picturesque and beautiful spots in New Orleans and replete with historical incidents is the Oaks, the Chenes d'Allard, as they were called of old. They are now t part of the City park and a favorite

shade several acres of ground. The land was formerly the plantation of Louis Allard, a very learned Frenchman of early New Orleans. It was bought by the great philanthropist John McDonough, and finally passed into the hands of the city and was history was in advance of its park when it was practically waste days, to Bayou St. John and Lake Pontchar

At these times New Orleans, al

though to a large degree cosmopolitan was essentially a creole city and bound by the creole habits and ideas, and one of these ideas was that a slight or affront could be wiped out only by blood shed in a duel. The result was to produce the greatest punctillo among men A blow was strictly forbidden and sufficient to debar the striker from the privileges of the duello. A gentleman who would so far forget himself as to strike another was exposed to the ignominy of being refused a meeting on the field of honor. Most of the duels had their origin in

the ballroom, where to brush rudely against a man was often deemed sufficient cause for exchanging cards. Some were political, some the result of breaches of politeness or etiquette Chevaller Tomasi fought a duel with a native creole over the proposition that there were larger rivers in Europe than the Mississippi, each man being willing to risk his life for his home river. Several duels are reported from mere excess of spirit, because the night was so good for an assaut d'armes. In the winter of 1857-8 the opera pro duced an epidemic of duels. The two prima donnas then in vogue had each her army of supporters, and to hiss his favorite was supposed to justify any creole in handing his card to the of fender and demand a meeting at the

Most of these meetings were secret known only to the friends of the principals. It was only when some one was killed or seriously hurt-and not always then-that the facts of the duel ecame known. The duello continued in Louisiana as more or less a custom of the country until about 20 years ago. An occasional meeting is held keys until they are large enough to even today, but they are growing drive out on the range, putting 50 in scarcer, for the police now interfere they kept out of the way. States, some of them shading nearly an acre of ground, and each oak has a dozen traditions or stories of the duello attached to it, romantic and bloody.-Leslie's Weekly.

Would Not Suffer So Again for Fifty Time

pains in my stomach. I never felt so badly in all my life. When came down to work this morning felt so weak I could hardly work. berlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhosa Remedy. It worked like my home hereafter, for I should not -G. H. Wilson, Liveryman, Burgettstown, Washington Co., bright & Co., druggists.

an anomalous one. There is a heavy peach crop, while the apple for by the fact, as suggested by Mr. H. S. Robinson, that the big rains occurred while the apple trees were in full bloom.

# A Wealth of Beauty

Is often hidden by unsightly Pimples, Eczema, Tetter, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, etc. Bucklen's Arnica Salve will glorify the face by curing all Skin Eruptions, also Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felons, Ulcers, and worst forms of Piles. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guar- total?" anteed. Sold by T. A. Albright &

Julian S. Carr, commanding the dead in the cemetery at Winchester.

# A Monster Devii Fish

people are among the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and largest dealers in horser and mules Bowels. Only 25 cents, at T. A. Albright & Co.'s drug store.

resort for the children of the creole quarters, dozens of swings being at tached to the massive live oaks, which

dedicated as a park. Its most eventful land. Lying as it did on the shell road train, within easy distance of the city, yet deserted and uninhabited, it afforded the very spot for the duels so frequent among the fiery creoles and no less fiery Americans of New Orleans in antebellum days. Here, under the shade of a primeval forest of gigantic oaks, either with pistol or rapier, more especially the latter, the difficulties between "gentlemen" were fought out under the strictest rules of the code of

I awoke last night with severe went to Miller & McCurdy's drug was brought for \$20,000 for injury gnorance will be forgiven me.-Mrs. store and they recommended Cham- to the boy. The jury brought in a right. It certainly is the finest ed and the accident was the result thing I ever used for stomach trou- of carlessless on his part. I shall not be without it in care to endure the sufferings of last while haulding some heavy boxes. night again for fifty times its price. The doctor I called on said at first it

This remedy is for sale by T. A. Al- doctor then said I had rheumatism. Lincolnton Journal: The fruit went to a drug store and the drugsituation in this section this year is gist recommended me to try Chamcrop is a failure, a reversal of the to ally my friends.-F. A. BABCOCK, usual condition. This is accounted Erie, Pa. It is for sale by T. A. Al-

Co., druggists.

North Carolina Confederate veterans, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what has issued an order asking each you eat so the body can be nourishcamp in the State to send a delegate ed while the worn out organs are or delegates to the unveiling of the being reconstructed. It is the only monument to the North Carolina preparation known that will instant-June 6, and appointing Capt. C. B. suffering from indigestion. It will Denson to make the address there, certainly do you good. J. C. Simmons, the druggist.

Destroying its victim, is a type of as to the curative powers of Goose Grease Liniment. We have used different Liniments, but yours excels all.

Destroying its victim, is a type of constipation. The power of this malady is felt on organs, nerves, a special train of two cars—in one muscles and brain. But Dr. King's car was the inscription "Alpha— New Life Pills are a sate and certain North Carolina-C. S. A. Omega, cure. Best in the world for

A Word to private Suffering Women. No one but yourselves know of the suffering you go through. Why do you suffer? It isn't necessary. Don't lose your health and beauty, for the loss of one is speedily followed by the loss of the other.) Don't feet "weak" and "worn out." Impure blood is at the bottom of all your trouble.

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A Card of Thanks, I wish to say that I feel under asting obligations for what Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has done for our family. We have used it in so many cases of coughs, lung troubles and whooping cough, and it has each yard. At six weeks or two and arrest duelists, whereas of old always given the most perfect satisfaction, we feel greatly indebted to are among the finest in the United the manufacturers of this remedy and wish them to please accept our hearty thanks .- Respectfully, Mrs. S. Dory, Des Moines, Iowa. For sale by T. A. Albright & Co., drug-

> An important damage suit case was tried at Pamlico court two weeks ago before Judge Coble. A son of a Mr. Biggs was badly cut in the saw mill at Samuel Camden and suit verdict in favor of the mill, on the ground that the boy had been warn-

Last fall I sprained my left hip was a slight strain and would soon Pa. be well, but it grew worse and the It continued to get worse and I could hardly get around to work. berlain's Pain Balm. I tried it and one-half of a 50-cent bottle cured me entirely. I now recommend it bright & Co., druggists.

> Lenoir News: The Raleigh News and Observer last Thursday, had the neatest take off of the eclipse that we have seen. It it a picture of the sun on which is printed "white rule," and just passing in front of that is a black globe with "negro rule" printed on it. Beneath is a partial map of North Carolina and the words "Will the eclipse be

> Starvation never yet cured dyspepsia. Persons with indigestion are already half starved. They need plenty of wholesale food. ly relieve and completely cure all stomach troubles. Try it if you are

The Confederate veterans left Raland on the other "First at Bethel, foremost at Gettysburg, last at Appomatox,"

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