2825 Keeley St.,
Curcaso, firm, Oct., 2, 1902.

I suffered with falling and congestion of the womb, with severe pains through the groins. I suffered terribly at the time of menstrustion, had blinding headaches and reshing of blood to the brain. What to try I knew not, for it seemed that I had tried all and falled, but I had never tried Wine of Cardui, that bleesed remedy for sick women. I found it pleasant to take and soon knew that I had the right medicine. New blood seemed to course through my veins and after using eleven bottles I was a well woman.

Mrs. Bush is now in perfect health because she took Wine of Cardul for menstrual disorders, bearing down pains and blinding headsches when all other remedies failed to bring her relief. Any sufferer may secure health by taking Wine of Cardul in her home. The first bottle convinces the patient she is on the road to health.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga WINEGARDIN



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CARLETON'S COPY

The city editor opened the door and peered impatiently through the clouds of smoke rolling up over the long center table in the reporters'

"Did you get that story, Carleton?" he asked. "Carleton's not in yet, Mr. Howard," one of the men replied.

But the door shut with a bang, to open a minute later, when the same worried voice inquired:

"Where's Bud? No; I suppose he isn't to be found either! any one ever know him to be on hand when he was wanted? Here, Bud," as the grimy faced galley and general utility boy in question came in with his proofs, "go down to the foot of F street and find Carleton. There's a wreck off the point, but it won't do us any good unless he gets here with that copy pretty soon. We go to press at 3 o'clockin just two hours. Bud"-

He stopped with a half smile, for the boy was already part way down the stairs on his way to the street.

None of us knew exactly why we gave the weird, shriveled specimen of boyhood the name of Bud. Possibly it was because of the certainty we felt that he would never blossom. He was a thin shouldered. sunken chested little fellow, small even for his twelve years, with a sharp featured; unchildish face and the suggestion of eternal croup in

He had drifted into the office one stormy night about a year before the time of which I write, and, although his request for "a place" had been promptly refused, he had calmly stayed on and become a fixture.

He was not communicative about himself, and we were not particularly curious.

One of the women proofreaders discovered before long that the gray rat under her desk was not a more constant habitue of the office than was Bud. He spent the hours between the time that the paper went to press and the arrival of the day men at 11 o'clock sleeping on one of the empty mail sacks in a dark corner of the engine room, but from that time on he was alert and ready for business.

As "understudy" for Frank, the regular galley boy, he was fast picking up a knowledge of printing and had occasionally displayed a surprising amount of information regarding the general makeup of a newspaper. Strongly imbued with things were secondary in importance and must be subservient to its requirements, nothing pleased him so much as an errand of the kind just given him by the city editor, and we all knew he would return on time if he was

Carleton was a new man on the paper, a little green in the business. but with a "nose for news" and a sense of honor and the eternal fitness of things, coupled with reliability of statement. Mr. Howard had looked over his staff that night

before giving the assignment. "Get to that wreck, Carleton," he said testily. "You are the only man here who can write it up without having the waves roll mountain high." And the new reporter had torn a thick section from the block of copy paper and hurried away. Bud found no difficulty in locat-

ing the wreck, although he could see its dark spars outlined against the sky much better by running along the water front as far as H street. The storm, which had been raging for three days and had finally caused the disaster, had subsided a trifle, and from his distance the great black hulk seemed resting easily up-on the waves. On account of the hour there were but few spectators —only the hurrying life saving crews, the patrolmen and the inev-itable groups of ragged wharf rats, and Bud observed with delight that not another paper had a reporter on the scene. He looked around for Carleton, and some one told him that the "chap" that had been writ-ing there for a long time sitting on an overturned small boat had at last righted the little craft and set

off for the half submerged ship.

"He hadn't oughter either," the man continued. "This water ain't as peaceful as it looks. We had a hard pull gettin' in the last trip with the passengers, and the wind is risin' higher every minute."

It was true that the clouds had

begun to roll again, while the light-ning threw ever sharper and more jagged fangs across the sky. The crew on shore made hasty prepara-tions to put out. There were still many people aboard the wreck—a number of them women and chil-dren. Bud was the first one in the

"Come out of that, youngster," said a sailor. "Be quick with you!" "I'm goin'!" cried the boy. "I've got to see Carleton-I've got to, I tell you!"

The sailor's hand was on his collar, but Bud clung to the seat with desperation, the muscles in his little hands standing out like a gladi-

tor's.
"I've got to get something for the sper," and his voice rose to a shrill

-not ungently—down on the wet-sand and pushed off the boat. With a fierce ery the boy was after him,

and he dropped backward into the water. He scrambled to the shore and stood choking with impotent rage, strange oaths pouring from his lips and his frail hands beating at

the air. The wind increased in violence. The thunder was terrific, and the heavens were cut with broad, white blades. The night grew ever blacker, but he could see by the flashes that the lifeboat rolled heavily and seemed in distress. He sank down

and dug his hands deep in the sand.
All at once a peal of thunder shook the solid earth. A flash of lightning leaped down and seemed to lap up the sea and ships.

Bud uncovered his eyes, and in a moment his shrill voice was added to the chorus of agony sent up from among the flames of the fated steamer. Lightning had struck her, and the boy had heard the sailors say that she carried a consignment of coal oil.

The light was bright enough now, and the watchers could see a small, dark object leave her luminous side and head toward shore. It was the small boat. Bud screamed in ecstasy as he saw a man, Carleton, work at the oars. The time seemed an eternity, and the boat, overcrowded as it was with women and children, seemed to make no progress. It was in danger of swamping. | too fast?" How long before the explosion must occur?

The boy threw himself face downward upon the beach and waited. Presently he lifted his eyes and saw the man in the boat rise and gently put back the hands that were ex-

Bud saw him strike out with flames swirled downward, followed by a long, reverberating shock and roar, a glare that turned the heavens around the scene, with the foam at their lips stained red.

forth along the shore, the whirling of ropes, lassolike, over the waters, and after awhile a few charred, blackened shapes upon the beach. Bud opened the office door at half past 2.

"This is a nice time for you to show up," growled the city editor. "Where's Carleton? Did you get that copy?" Bud approached the table slowly. fumbling in his coat with trembling

"I've brought the copy," he said, and"-the boy put his hand up to his throat and sobbed hoarsely-

CAPTURED THE OFFICIALS.

"you see, he got drowned."

The Neat Trick a Parisian Woman

Played on the Police. A Parisian woman who did not pay her rent played a neat trick on the police. She had a reputation for violence, and when the bailiff called he took the precaution of bringing a police commissary with him. The woman was wreathed in smiles when she opened the door to the two officials, and she assisted them with the utmost amiability in drawing up an inventory of her furniture, with a view to an eventual sale at public auction. When the business was completed she conducted the bailiff and the police officer to the door, but the latter was locked.

"Gentlemen," the woman remark ed, with an amiable smile, "you are my prisoners. You have been so courteous and considerate that I should be loath to lose your com-pany. Therefore, I have locked the front door and thrown the key out of the window. This flat is on the fourth floor. The door is an exceptionally strong one, and your joint efforts would be powerless to force it open. The next door flat and that on the floor beneath are both unoccupied. Consequently it would be idle to expect assistance from any one in the house. The only thing for you to do is to hallon out of the window down into the street and make yourselves a laughingstock." The woman then sat

down complacently and waited.

The bailiff and the police officer, convinced that she had a key of the front door somewhere in her posses-sion, reasoned with her for a long time, but in vain. Some four hours of captivity elapsed before they could make up their minds to shout and gesticulate at the window. When they did so a crowd rapidly collected in the street. Every one tho a crime had been committed. Peo-ple who knew were already relating with circumstantial details how an elderly woman had been murdered in the fourth floor flat. Policemen arrived and, striding through the arrived and, straing through the crowd, boldly walked upstairs, where with the aid of a locksmith they opened the door and found them-selves face to face with their own chief. The latter, with the bailiff, made off in a cab as hurriedly and as inconspicuously as he could man-

Smuggling was carried on with great holdness in England a century ago. When Shmuel Pellew was appointed collector of customs at Falmouth early last century he found corruption the chief characteristic of the service. One day he surprised a party of his own men strengting to smuggle in a cargo of

clinging like a monkey to its side. wine in broad daylight. Pellew, The sailor loosened the boy's hands, who was a conscientious man, so who was a conscientious man, so worried the smugglers that they threatened his life repeatedly and posted bills offering a reward for his ssassination. One smuggler, who kept a public house, erected a battery of guns to defend his illicit

"Does the Lord say you have to

eat slow?" "Oh, no," replied the clergyman, smiling, "but don't you know that it does not do you any good to est

"Well," responded the youthful prodigy slowly, "then I must be aw-fully bad."

Some years ago there was a small branch railroad that ran one train

One morning when, to every one's Bud saw him strike out with strong, confident strokes, while the boat, relieved of his weight, made a leap forward. Then there was a sudden darkening of the sky as the climbed aboard, deposited her base look at that note, sir," said the sudden darkening of the sky as the climbed aboard, deposited her bas-flames swirled downward, followed ket on the floor of the car and turned to give up her ticket to the conductor. She was a regular passen into fire, while the waves hissed | ger, and he greeted her with a cheery

There was a hurrying back and plied, "Say, Benny!" "Yes?"

"Vot vas it happened? You vas early of late. You used to be behind before. Now you was first at last."—Philadelphia Ledger.

The prophet is not always with out honor in his own country, but bishop, the policeman, the note nor if that country happen to be New the bracelet has ever been seen or England he is sometimes without the perquisites of honor when he is

"I see Hubby Locke has come on his lips drawn and ashen. "It's a little wet, cause 'twas in his pocket, Miss Martin as she unrolled her one finds them keeping house to of vanity, but to the poor circumscissors, thimble and measuring tape out of her bag in the sewing room of the Widow Farrar.

Hubby Locke 'judge,' "she remarked as she tied on her pincushion and began to stab it.—Youth's Compan-

"Ollie" James, the giant from Kentucky, who is now a member of congress, was making a political

"I want to ask you a question! shouted a man in the rear of the

"Well, my friend," asked Mr.
James blandly, "what is it?"
"I want you to tell this gathering what is the difference between Grover Cleveland and Theodore Roose-

"Nothing simpler," replied Mr. James. "Mr. Cleveland is too sedate to hunt, and Mr. Roosevelt is too restless to fish."—Saturday Evening Post.

The Vett In Fernia.

J. D. Rees, a lecturer on Fernia, says that the vella worn by Persian ladies are more of a privilege than a punishment. Screened behind it woman may walk wherever she pleases, and even her own husband dare not question her movements. Doubless many Persian ladies make the most of their opportunities. The Persiana, as a rule, do not think it right to take wine, but as nearly all their poetry is in pease of the flowing bowl it will be inferred that they frequently do violence to their conscience. Occasionally, however, they are seized with remoras, whereupon they destroy the wine of their Armenian neighbors.

A CLEVER SWINDLE.

The Sharp Trick That Was Played on

There is one firm of jewelers in London which has the best of reasons for remembering how efficient a detective may be in certain cirgoods and when a sloop of war ex-cumstances. An American bishop hibited what he considered a too entered the shop and asked to be inquisitive spirit actually fired on her. The vessel's guns were too low to reply with effect, but her crew landed in boats, attacked the house in the rear and leveled it to the ground.

By That Criterion.

The clergyman was invited to dine with the family the other Sundine with the same candidate revealed a double standard of manners. "Use bracelet at £100. He produced a but ambiguously, "I would show him the greatest possible attention, at the same time avoid as much as possible entering into unnecessary conversation with any one." Asked what should be done if a tiger refused for two days to take his food, the same candidate revealed a double standard of manners. "Use bracelet at £100. He produced a but ambiguously, "I would show him the greatest possible attention, at the same time avoid as much as possible entering into unnecessary conversation with any one." Asked what should be done if a tiger refused for two days to take his food, the same candidate revealed a double standard of manners. "Use bracelet at £100. He produced a but ambiguously, "I would show him the greatest possible attention, at the same time avoid as much as possible entering into unnecessary conversation with any one." Asked what should be done if a tiger refused for two days to take his food, the produced a but ambiguously, "I would show him the greatest possible attention, at the same time avoid as muc and displayed his conversation with any one." Ask what should be done if a tiger representation of the same candidate revealed a double standard of manners. "Use hard the table. He finished his dinner before the rest, and he happened to notice that the clergyman was eating rather slow. Johnny, who is a ut rapid ester, thought this rather strange. He thought maybe a clergyman had to eat slowly, and he became deeply interested, watching every movement made by the minister. At last, when his patience have a stranged to the bank and have if expenditude of the same candidate revealed a double standard of manners. "Use hard, violent, coarse and insolent language at him," he said, "which has a tendency of making him feed."

To the pertinent and not too accompany to the same deeply interested, watching every movement made by the minister. At last, when his patience have a samined while I wait," he said. "I should prefer it." Nothing simpler. An assistant was a significant was a everything was very satisfactory. The bishop took the bracelet, the man behind the counter popped out to usher him into his carriage, when up strode an unmannerly variet of policeman in uniform and tapped the bishop on the shoulder. "Hello, Jim!" he exclaimed familiarly to the good man in the

shovel hat and gaiters. "Hello! Up to your old tricks again, are you? You'll just come along with me." So saying, he roughly handled the poor bishop back again into the shop. The proprietors said that there was a proprietors and tended toward him as if in entreaty and then, with a long leap, spring into the ocean.

Dranch railroad that rail one trail into the shop. The properties a day from Reading to Slatington, that there was a very grave mistake here. The gentleman upon the heart of the Pennsylvania Dutch country. had just bought a bracelet for £100 constable, unconvinced. He scrutinized it closely. "Ah, just as I thought!" he exclaimed. "This note is one of a particularly clever batch "Good morning." of forgeries which are very difficult to detect, and the nan is no more a bishop than you are. We will go off to the police station at once. I will take the note and go on with the prisoner in the carriage, and you must send your men in a cab to meet us and give evidence." So the away in the carriage. Neither the

It cannot be denied that sisters is added. The simplicity and cheapapron and took her pincushion, gether and hospitably inclined. For one thing it is a gain to have two hostesses instead of one, and sisters are accustomed to one another and THE SPARK "Yes, Judge Hubbard Locke has can understand each other without "Yes, Judge Hubbard Locke has come for a fortnight," said Mrs.
Farrar with careful and meaning emphasis.

Miss Martin's bright eyes shot a quick glance at her. "I'll leave it to them that haven't snapped his fingers off the wheels of their sewing machines with a thimble to call the bright or the mast occur to each one of us, with the short snapped his fingers off the wheels of their sewing machines with a thimble to call the bright of the same of welcome. It matters not whether it is in Brighton or in London, past or present, or in the murky Man-chester or on a Cornish crag or by some distant Cumberland lake side. One always seems to be at ease where reflected kindness lights up the friendly hours of companionship and rest.—Mrs. Richmond Ritchie in Cornhill

in Cornhill. When the old navy yard was at the foot of Federal street one of the employees opened a boarding house in the vicinity. One day a young man applied and on learning the terms said he would come with his terms that night. When hedtime terms said he would come with his trunk that night. When bedtime came the boarding house keeper and his family retired, but the new boarder had not put in an appearance. Next morning they found the house had been robbed during the night, and on the table in the dining room was a note from the dining room was a note from the young man saying be had arrived according to promise; but, not liking the looks of things, he would not be back.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Needle Was Strong. Mrs. Newlywed—No, I can't say that I think much-of my new sew ing machine. It is disappointing.

Mrs. Oldgirl—Why, it is a very good make. What seems to be the trouble?

around that solitaire diamond ring that she is wearing now she accepted him right away.

Mildred—Yes; she told me the next day that his argument that night han a very convincing ring.—

ZOOLOGICAL SHARPS

The intelligent Answers of Some Would Be Animal Keepers.

One aspirant to the position of keeper of menagerie, asked to describe his course of action should he see a visitor burn an animal with a lighted cigar, replied courteously, but ambiguously, "I would show

sive reply was given: "The city tells the names of the animals by a sign." To the question, "What common form of physic is employed in a circus or menagerie?" came the star-

tling response, "Men only." Occa-sionally a candidate is gifted with a style of more or less elaboration which leads to the use of striking expressions. One gentleman seeking to become a fish inspector reported of certain scallops presented for his verdict: "They look good; but, not seeing their savory juice, am compelled to unanswer their value."—A. M. Jones in McClure's.

Cost of Clothes In Russia. Barring the inhabitants of the earth who wear practically no clothes at all, the costume of the average Russian costs the least. Ten rubles, or about \$7.50, will clothe a male citizen of the czar's realm, while the woman's costume will cost less than \$3. The man's costume is coarse cotton trousers tucked into boots of half dressed leather, a cotton shirt and a sheepskin coat. A coarse camlet caftan bound around with a sash completes the dress. The women wear a sarafan, or long petticost, which is held up by straps policeman took his prisoner and the note and the necklace and whirled away in the carriage. Neither the shoes. Stockings are sometimes worn, but more frequently the legs and feet are bound with strips of cotton or linen cloth. For outdoo wear a quilted jacket or long cloak stances under which the majority

THE SPARK OF LIFE.

Methods by Which the Unskilled Ca Tell It Has Gone Out. It is not always easy to determine when the spark of life has become finally extinguished. From the fear of being buried alive, which prevails more abroad than in this full evening dress, with an opera ountry, some infallible criterion of hat. death, capable of being applied by the unskilled, has been considered a desideration, and valuable prizes have been offered for such a discovany one sign of death, but combine several.

The most reliable sign of death is cessation of the heart's action. This, however, must not be inferred from mere pulselessness, for the heart may still be beating and resuscitation possible when no pulse can be felt in the arteries by ordinary manipulation. The use of the steth-oscope is necessary, implying, of course, technical skill. Though the heart cannot cease to beat for more than ten seconds without death, yet

Mrs. Newlywed—I don't know exactly, but when I tried to sew some buttons on Mr. Newlywed's shirts pesterday it broke every last one of them.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Talk.

Talk.

Snake poison would kill the strongest in course of a few minutes will assume a livid tint from strangulation sums a livid tint from strangulation as cut finger or chapped lip. But the sume a livid tint from strangulation of the venous flow. The respiration may not be very obvious, and yet it may be going on. Holding a cold mirror before the mouth and nostrils and looking for indications of moisture is a means of ascertaining whether air currents exist. Placing a specific section of the vents of and on a cut finger or chapped lip. But the smallest child might drink a teaspoon ful-probably a glassful-without suffering the least injury. The same is true of most of the poisons aveges because of the dangerous wound with instances. cup of water on the chest and of serving whether the reflection on its surface moves or remains still is well adapted for the purpose in view.—Brooklyn Eagle.

There is a certain small boy in town whose table manners are not the best. He grips his fork as if afraid it might get away from him and handles it much as if it were a pitchfork. Reproaches and en-

the boy and his chum of the same age and neighborhood dined alone. When ready for the feast the lad of

couldn't tell the whole truth about that scoundrel inside of thirty days, talking all the time." — Chicago

History of a Phrase. The phrase "robbing Peter to pay Paul" is supposed to have orig-inated in an incident which occur-red in London during the sixteenth century. About the year 1540 the Abbey of St. Peter in Westminster was elevated to the dignity of a cathedral, but ten years later was again joined to the diocese of London and its property appropriated to pay the expenses of some necessary, repairs to the Cathedral of St. Paul. It was evident that to do honor to St. Paul the estate of Peter had to suffer, and hence the expression which has become proverbial.

Said an honest Marshfield farmer in 1776 as he met the clergyman of the village very early in the open-

ing day:
"Ah, good mornin', parson! Another fine day!"

Then he nodded his head significantly toward the sun, just appearing above the cloudless horizon of

Massachusetts bay, and added: "They do say the airth moves and the sun stands still, but you and I, parson, we git up airly and we see it rise!"

The Way He Got in. At the end of a ball match, the spectators were leaving the grounds, a small boy attempted to leave by climbing over the boarding instead of passing out by the exita.
"Come down, boy! Why don't

you go out the way you got in?" shouted a gruff policeman.
"I am a-doing of it, puddenhead," retorted the youngster.

Amid the laughter that followed

the policeman collapsed, and the small boy disappeared in the crowd. Utilizing a Dress Suit. A story is told by a French nov

ist about a young army dector in Algeria who, being poer, did not possess a shooting jacket, but did happen to have a dress suit. Having no other use for those garments at an out of the way frontier post, he determined to utilize them in an

"A good 'forgetter,'" said an old man and a successful one the other day, "is really as valuable a posses-sion as a good memory. A good forgetter knows what to forget and what to pass over to the memory to hold on tap for future use. I've alday, "is really as valuable a posses hold on tap for future use. I've al-ways found it paid to let other peo-ple's mistakes and my own go. The memory of them is infectious somehow and seems to breed more mistakes and crowds out the thought of more useful things. Yes, my advice to the younger, habit forming gen-eration, both men and women, would be to cultivate first of all a wise, discriminating 'forgetter.'

Gave Charlle Away. An Oakland matron related that than ten seconds without death, yet in considering the very slow and feeble action of the heart (eight to ten beats per minute) in hibernating animals, which normally have a pulse of eighty to ninety per minute, it is well to regard a similar position as possible in man and to spend in doubtful cases up to an hour in auscultation.

An easy method to determine whether the circulation continues or not is to apply a ligature on a finger or toe. If the circulation has ceased no change in color is produced, but if the circulation continues, however feebly, the extremity one night she heard a noise in the

family were away from home, and Proces : ... 111: 2111 monta The whole truth about the plaintiff?"

"What difference does that make?"

"What difference does that make?"

"It makes a lot of difference. I couldn't tell the whole truth about that secondard inside of thirty days.

Preumonia is too dangerous a disease for anyone to attempt to doctor himself, although he may have the proper remedies at hand. A physician should always be called. It should be borne in mind, however, that pneumonia always results from a cold or from an attack of the grip, and that by giving Chamberhain's Cough Remedy the threatened of This remedy is also used by physicians in the treatment of pneumonia with the best results. Dr. W. J. Smith of Sanders, Ala., who is also a druggiet says of it: "I have been selling Chamberhain's Cough Remedy and prescribing it in my practice for the past six years. I use it in cases of pneumonia smd have always gotten the best results."

Sold by all druggiets. Pneumonia is too dans Sold by all druggists.

> While returning from her brother's funeral last Thursday, Mrs. Thomas Christy, a resident of Trout-mans, about six miles from States ville, was thrown from the buggy in which she was riding, by her me running away, and had both arms broken, her left one in two places, and both shoulders dislocated

William Shaffer, a breakmen of Dennison, Ohio, was confined to his bed for several weeks with inflammatory rheumatism. "I used many remedies," he says. "Finally I sent to McCaw's drug store for a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, at which time I was unable to use hand or foot, and in one week's tir was able to go to work as happy as a clam." For sale by all druggists

Elizabeth City is excited over an other mysterious disappearance there. B. B. Parker started to B. folk with a load of produce last Thursday and cannot be found any-where, though his cart and dead horse was found on the road.

Its pleasant tests and promicures have made Chamberlain Cough Remedy a favorite with the mothers of small children.

quickly cures their coughs and cold and provents any depart of the cough and provents any depart of the coughs. and prevents any dang It not only cures cross, but who gives as soon as the croupy cour appears will prevent the attack For sale by all druggists.

G. E. Burwell, a druggist of Tar-boro, has gone into bankraptcy with liabilities \$5,554 and assets \$3,160.



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And are prepared to Furnish on short notice All kinds of Rough and dressed Lumber and

Sash, Doors, Blinds, moulding, etc. Mantels and scroll work A specialty.

GRAHAM, N. C.