222 South Peoria St.,
Chicago, Ill., Oct. 7, 1902.

Eight months ago I was so ill that I was compelled to lie or sit down nearly all the time. My stemach was so weak and upset that I could keep nothing on it and I vomited frequently. I could not urinate without great pain and I coughed so much that my throat and lungs were raw and s. e. The doctors pronounced it Bright's disease and others said it was consumption. It mattered little to me what they called it and I had no desire to live. A sister visited me from St. Louis and asked me if I had ever tried Wine of Cardui. I told her I had not and she bought a bottle. I believe that it saved my life. I believe many women could save much suffering if they but knew of its value.

Don't you want freedom from pain? Take Wine of Cardui and make one supreme effort to be well. You do not need to be a weak, helpless sufferer. You can have a woman's health and do a woman's work in life. Why not secure a bottle of Wine of Cardui from your druggist to-

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"Then Gaston knew that it was proposed I should marry this bar-"Perhaps." OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING

"Oh, my uncle knew?"

"And he approved?"

"But he has said nothing to me about it!"

"I thought you had not seen him!" "Oh, yes—that is—oh, no, I have not!" replied the girl, turning her face away in her confusion over her little fibs, with which she was inex-

perienced. "Let us go. Are you coming?"

Mme. Odiot turned away to hide

a smile. "Is my presence very necessary?"
the young girl asked. Then she
added: "I think that my uncle and yourself will be able to talk more at your ease if I go away. Beside my uncle will question me, and I shan't know how to answer him." "That is quite simple. You will answer him just as you answered

"Oh, now, mother, you make me And Antoinette burst into tears and threw herself upon her moth-

er's neck.

At this moment a servant girl entered the room and announced that the Baron de Merillac and his son

A Test of Love

plenty of time yet; I am only eight-

een years of age. While I am much

honored by the attentions of M. le

Baron de Merillac, I repeat that I

"My dear child," replied Mme.

Odiot, "you should reflect that one

of these days you will lose me. I

have been suffering for a long time,

and very little would suffice to carry

me off. You will then find yourself

without support, since your dear

father is gone, and a husband is the

natural support of a young girl

when she has lost her parents. Bar-

on de Merillac is a very estimable

young man. You will probably nev-

er get such another offer. He is

"Then you know him?" asked An-

"Yet I have never seen him here."

"No, he has never been here, but I

have met him several times at the

nouse of Mme. de Saverny, where

you would never accompany me, un-

der the pretext that she displeased

you, and it was Mme. de Saverny

who spoke to me of the baron as a

man who would be suitable for you

"I shall like Mme. de Saverny

still less now," exclaimed the girl.

'What business is it of hers? If

she is so anxious to get M. de Meril-

lac married, let her take him her-

"You are foolish, ma bonne

cherie. M. de Merillac is twenty-

five years old, and Mme. de Saverny

is fifty. She might be his mother.

But you should not get angry. One

would almost think that you had

some other reason than the one you

rive so vehemently for refusing M.

"Some other reason," stammered

Antoinette, lowering her eyes, while

a pretty little flush came into her

Mme. Odiot watched her smiling-

ly, and several minutes passed in

Antoinette took up her sewing

again and, being aware no doubt

that her mother's eyes were fixed

upon her, presently rose and went

over to the piano. Mme. Odiot

We will settle the matter once

for all," she said, "never to return

to it. The reason you refuse M. de

Merillac is because you don't want to marry. Is it not?"

"Mais oui, maman," said Antoi-

nette in a voice that nevertheless

"So that no matter who else may

come to me to ask your hand I may

tell him no and send him about his

"Oh, I didn't say that-perhaps

later-when I am older-if the-if

I liked him," stammered the young

"So be it. We will talk of some-

thing else. For instance, my dear

nephew Gaston has now been with

us for three weeks and has nearly

finished his picture. He has been

very busy making some sketches in

the woods for another one he has in

view. I think he is with your uncle

at this moment. Let us go across

and see him-I mean my brother.

He has not been very well of late."

"Oh, no, mother; my uncle is

"Ah, you have some news about

Antoinette bit her lips. Her an-

swer had slipped out too quickly.

"The gardener told me," she add-

Mme. Odiot pretended not to no

tice her daughter's embarrassment.

going at once. As he is your guardi-

an I ought to let him know at once

of your decision with regard to M.

de Merillac, for he knew all about

"Will you come with me? I am

quite well again," said Antoinette

lacked the ring of sincerity.

girl, much embarrassed.

business?"

quickly.

ed naively.

"Yes."

him?"

stopped her as she went.

from every point of view."

self. She is a widow."

le Merillac."

must refuse him."

enormously rich."

persisted the girl.

toinette, with surprise.

"Without doubt."

were waiting outside. "M. le Baron de Merillac and his

son," she said. "I assure you, mother, that I do Then she withdrew. Antoinette not want to marry yet," said Antoi- hurriedly made up her mind to nette to Mme. Odiot. "I am so conceal herself, when there appearhappy with yourself, but should I ed upon the threshold of the room her uncle and Gaston. She stood enjoy the same happiness, the same beace and the same contentment, gaping at them without moving and examined them. when I change your fireside for another? I doubt it. No, no, I have

"What does this mean?" she stam mered, turning toward her mother. "Ask your uncle and Gaston himself," replied Mme. Odiot.

"It means," said M. Lambert very seriously, "that I come as your guardian to ask for you in marriage to the Baron de Merillac."

"But - the announcement just made by Justine?" interrupted Antoinette, who could not understand why the baron and his father did not make their appearance and why her uncle made this request when they were evidently both waiting in the next room.

Her interrogating glances passed from her mother to M. Lambert and Gaston, the latter of whom appeared a little disturbed and nervous in spite of his smiling face. Antoinette had dried her tears, but her eves were still red and swollen from crying.

Gaston noticed this. "You have been crying, Antoi-nette?" he asked her while M. Lam-

bert and Mme. Odiot stood apart and conversed in low tones. "Yes," she replied to her cousin's question.

"Why?" "I cannot tell you." "Oh." was all he said.

"Well, Antoinette," interrupted M. Lambert, "you have given me no answer." "Mother has already spoken to me about this gentleman, uncle, and

-and"-"And?" questioned Gaston's fa-

"And," continued Antoinette, playing nervously with a skein of wool she held in her hands. "Well?" insisted M. Lambert. "Is

it difficult to say?" Gaston made a step in the direction of the young girl as though to

encourage her. "Tell them, mother, what I answered you," murmured the poor

girl. Gaston's attitude was torture to her. "Well," began Mme. Odiot, exchanging a glance with her broth-

er, "my daughter does not wish to get married!" Gaston made another step toward Antoinette and seized her hand. "Not even with me?" he asked,

with a trembling voice "With you?" cried the young girl, blushing and growing pale by turns. "Yes, with me, for I love you! Do you not know it?" "I was sure of it," replied M.

Lambert, with a wink. "For goodness' sake, explain yourselves!" exclaimed Antoinette, looking at all of them in turn.

"It is easy to explain," said Gaston. "I thought I had guessed your love for me, and I told my father, confessing my love for you at the same time. He and your mother talked it over and laid this trap to see if your love was strong enough to resist a rich and titled lover." "Oh, Gaston! And you have fallen into the trap?"

"Yes, petite cousine, for I, too, wanted to feel quite sure that I was being loved for myself alone. Now I know and can no longer doubt, can I? You will be my wife, won't

"But she has not said so," interrupted Mme. Odiot mischievously, without giving her daughter time to reply and having hard work herself to keep a serious face. "Yes, I have, mother!" cried An-

"Ah, Antoinette, Antoinette!

Thank you, my darling little cousin!" exclaimed Gaston, mad with sure that it wouldn't be cheaper for in!" exclaimed Gaston, mad with

The young girl had flung herself upon her mother's neck and embraced her with all her heart. "Naughty mother!" she mur-

nured in her ear as she kissed her "You are crying still?" asked Mme. Odiot happily. "Oh, no, chere petite mere. I am

laughing now." . And, turning her radiant face to ward her uncle and cousin, she placed her hand in that of Gaston and allowed him to draw her to his shoulder in a warm embrace.-From the French.

A DRAMATIC INCIDENT.

The Climax of Banks' Night at querade Ball. When Banks, who had been married only a few months, went home and told his wife he had accepted an invitation to a bachelor dinner he expected her to object. Instead

she urged him to go. The dinner over, one of the party remembered that the Arion ball was being given and proposed that they all go. The proposition was ac-cepted, but not without hesitation n the part of Banks. Once at the ball, however, Banks became as gay as the gayest. His scruples were forgotten, and he enjoyed himself to the limit until he saw in the gay

to the limit unit in who seemed strange-crowd a woman who seemed strange-ly familiar. She was masked, but ly familiar. She was masked, but rough. His sister listened intently she wore the costume his wife lately had purchased for an approaching private masquerade ball. He
could swear to the costume.

It suddenly dawned on Banks
the the really was his life.

he had supposed to be home asleep. The woman was leaning on the arm of a tall stranger, who appeared to be devoted to her.

To make certain of his suspicions Banks passed the domino and placed himself so that the couple must pass close to him. On they came, arm in arm, chatting, but when the woman caught sight of Banks she started like a guilty thing and, dropping the man's arm, fled.

when he finally cornered her she cowered down on a seat and, unable to utter a word, extended her hand as if begging for mercy.

Banks hurried after her, and

"Forgive me," she pleaded, "and

promise you"—

Before she had completed the sentence Banks tore the mask off her face. Then he gasped. The wom-an was his wife's maid. She had purloined the costume of her mistress and worn it to the ball.

Banks did not tell his wife, be cause she might inquire why he was at the ball .- New York Press.

Her Identification Mark. A charmingly dressed young lady with a certain knowing air about her was seen to enter a Chestnut street bank the other day. The writer was just behind and, having business at the same financial institution, followed this attractive daughter of Eve. She hurried to the first window, only to be told to take her place in line. As she had entered the building first, the writer allowed her to take his position. The lady showed a certain amount of impatience owing to the delay in getting

offered him a check. "But," said the officer, "you must get some one to identify you."

The lady looked at him a mo-

to the head of the line, but once she

had the paying teller's attention she

ment, but a solution soon presented itself to her, and she replied: "Oh, certainly; you can identify

me by this mole under my lip." And when she left that window after five minutes of useless argument her face had lost that charming smile which it originally wore. -Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Pastor and the People.

Take the whole range of activity and amusement which has within a generation swept into the various denominations under the name of "the institutional church." In response to whose initiative did that present itself? Pastors were, as a rule, averse to it or dreaded it-often opposed it openly. But it en-tered church life resistlessly. Imput a veto upon the manifold social and secular work that shelters itself today in the churches. It is not just as important as economy in any.

Certainly the ability to make the churches itself today in the churches. find that there is a power not himself that makes for it. That is only an instance of the tides that rise and fall about him without his volition.-Rollo Ogden in Century.

A Slight Mistake.

It is occasionally difficult to realize that a man is deaf till something suddenly makes us apprehend it. think of the clerk of a country church who was once much exer cised at the appearance of a strange old gentleman who when the sermon was about to begin took a trumpet (in two parts) out of his pocket and began screwing them to-gether. The clerk watched him till the process was completed and then, going stealthily up, whispered: "Yeow marn't play that here. Do, I'll turn yo' out."—Cornhill Magazine.

A Better Plan. "I suppose they are expecting to

see your son at the college from which you graduated?" "I suppose so."

"There is always the feeling that man owes his alma mater some

me and better for the boy to give the college a new building and put the boy to work in the office."—Chicago Post.

Be First and Be Prempt.

A North Adams man stopped be-hind a colt he was breaking to harness and was kicked in the face to the extent of having the cheek bones fractured. In this progressive age no man should crouch at the rear end of events to see what is going on ahead. He should be careful about getting in front of them too. "Here, Dennis," said the veterinary to his Irish assistant, "take this tube, which is filled with a throat powder. Insert one end in the horse's mouth and blow at the other." Dennis thereafter writhes on the ground in contortions. "Why, Dennis, what's the matter?" Dennis' reply, "The harse blowed foorsht!"—Detroit Tribune.

"I was spending a few days in Strathavan, Scotland, once," said a Londoner. "At the inn where I was stopping lived an old couple who were preparing to visit the United States. Naturally enough, they questioned me at some length about the trip, and the old gentleman was anxious to know if it was very dangerous to cross the ocean. I as-



BOOKCASE CURTAIN. A Pretty and Durable One May Be Made of Burlap.

A very pretty and durable curtain for a bookcase may be made of burlap. One noticed recently was light brown, with trimmings of red. A brass rod was fastened to the top of the bookcase, and the drapery was thrown over it so as to form a deep lambrequin at the top. The burlap was lined throughout with turkey red. Red felt was used for a border across the top and bottom. This was feather stitched to the buriap with red worsted in clusters of six quite long stitches, the middle stitch being the longest, and were graduated toward each end, with a space of about an inch between each

The border of felt across the lambr quin end of the curtain was about eight inches deep. Across the bottom of the curtain the border was a little deeper and was set up from the bottom, leaving about five inches of the burlap below it.

It was an extremely effective curtain and was made very quickly and with little expense by a busy house-

The use of burlap is being revived for a number of purposes. It is often used as a substitute for wall paper, sometimes in the form of a deep frieze with the paper below or a figured burlap is used upon the walls, with plain burlap for frieze and dado, or frieze only. It comes in green, blue, red and brown. In fact, nearly every color may be procured.—Ladies' World.

DO THINGS EASILY.

Strive to Eliminate the Heavy Strain

"Do sit down," said a wise mother of a family to the new and ambitious young housekeeper. "I do not in the least approve of what might be called lasiness or the habit of collapsing into a chair every time one turns around, but I do believe in saving one's strength when it is just as easy to do it. You are standing at the table to pare your potatoes when you might just as well sit down to it. By and by there will be cleaning and brushing and scrubbing to do. when you must

"If there is fruit to prepare, vege tables to get ready or any of the many things where one may remain quie while doing them, it is much better to sit. This gives renewed energy for the harder part of the work, and while there is so much about housework that is necessarily taxing it seems to me a

strong often seem to enjoy a reckless exhibition of their physical ability. but with these a time almost always comes when the heavy strain of wast ed energy begins to tell on the constitution. Then it is too late to preven the damage.-Philadelphia Ledger.

LAUNDRY LINES.

Try kerosene to clean the rubber o your clothes wringer.
In starching dollies with fringe

edges it is well to dip the fringe lace into sait water before proceeding. As starch is very apt to rot clothes they should be washed, rough dried without starch and pressed out smoothly when they are laid away for

If collars and cuffs are threaded or a piece of tape or string and tied to clothesline it prevents dirty peg marks and also does not pull the of the collars out of shape.

"The proper way to dry woolens says a large manufacturer of woolen goods, "is to hang the garments on the goods, "is to hang the garments on the line dripping wet without wringing out at all. If dried in this way the shrinkage will be so slight as to be al-most unnoticeable."

Bedmaking Exercise

The making of a bed is a whole gyn easium in itself. The entire body is sailed upon in this phase of house work. The body bends from the waist the muscles of the arms and the legs are alternately stretched and contract ed. Beat the mattress and pillows with the proper vigor and the blo tingles in your finger tips. Tuck i are exercised, the twisting and turning of the body takes off all superfluous Sesh and makes a shapely waist. Sel dom do you find a fat chambermaid is our hotels. Well rounded, shape deft and graceful are most chamb maids, all because of the exercise ousework.

Baby's Playthings. A well known specialist in children's iseases says: "Do not give young babies a quantity of playthings, nor many articles at a time. The first more rapidly than at any other period during life. Give the baby simple things—a spool, a clothespin, an empty bottle tightly corked, a teaspoon. Al ways have some article in reserve to please the tiny mite, to whom all things are new. When rubber rattles or dolls are given procure those of nat-ural red rubber."

RELIGIOUS THOUGHT.

sems Glenned From the Tenchings of All Denominations. Christian convert, never feel that the ours are wasted which you spend on your knees talking with Christ in secret prayer,- Rev. Dr. Frank De Witt Talmage, Presbyterian, Chicago.

In Line With God. The man who does not line up with God's people in the great fight for righteousness is on the side of the levil and arrays himself against God .-Rev. A. R. Holderby, Methodist, Atlanta, Ga.

The Glory of Salvation. Salvation is great because of future

great city, but gives him citizenship in the great capital of the universe.—Rev. W. Scott Nevin, Presbyterian, Philadelphia. Sin and Disease. The best way to keep disease out of the inner life is to keep it strong, healthy and vigorous with moral and spiritual life. The way to keep sin out of the life is not by fencing of any kind for sin gets over all fences, but by hav-

glory. When the Lord saves a man he

starved in sight of the plenty of a

es not leave him shivering and half

ing the life filled to overflowing with spiritual life and power.—Rev. W. M. Martin, Methodist, Brooklyn. The Perpetuity of the Church. What is going to keep this church together? It will not be the new minister nor the Sunday school nor the woman's mission circle. In some way we must incarnate into our deeds and into our lives that principle that animated Jesus when he came to this world as a sacrifice for us.-Rev. Dr. W. H. Mc-Glauffin, Universalist, Atlanta, Ga.

Movement Toward Christ. The movement of the world is Christward. The nations of the earth are spreading their garments on the highway for the coming of the King. The shout of hosanna to the Saviour King is sounding over all lands and gathering volume every hour. The eye of faith can see in the not far distant day all humanity bowing in love and reverence before Jesus as it pours forth its coronation song.-Rev. J. F. Carson, Presbyterian, Brooklyn.

Need of Holy Men. There is nothing we are so much in need of in our civilized country as holy men. When we think of the "epidem ic of crime" that alarms us, the political corruption that sickens us, the social depravity that disgusts us, the commer cial dishonesty that startles us, we wonder if with our opulence in material resources and our spread of educational advantages we are growing men, true men, as we ought. - Rev. John Thompson, Methodist, Chicago.

The Christian Principle. The Christian principle is very clear. It is the duty of the wise to serve the ignorant, of the rich to become the servants of the poor, of the strong to deny themselves their rights and their pleas very wise thing to do this. I do not ures for the sake of helping those who are in danger of falling, always remembering that our duty is first toward those pearest to us and that helpfulness never means excusing sin or palliating best of our powers is worth a little wrong, but doing one's best to save.—study. People who are well and Rev. Amory H. Bradford, Congregationalist, Montclair, N. J.

The Church as an Army. The church should be a harmonious ly organized army. It is not only possible thereby to hurl a solid front against the Satanic foe, but also by preponderance of numbers, concentrated in one move, to make, as the Bible says, a little one "become a thousand and a small one a strong nation." Concentration in military parlance means not only conquest, but generally the complete mystification and disorganization of an opposing foe.-Rev. Dr. Frank De Witt Talmage, Presbyterian,

The Sin of Ingratitude. There is a side to human nature which one would fain cover with a cloak of silence—that marble hearted thing we call ingratitude, the meager returns from others for so much done. the grudging acknowledgment of so much sacrifice, sometimes the positive injury inflicted because in granting the nine favors you could you refused the tenth, which you could not grant, Blow, blow, thou wintry wind; thou art not so unkind as man's ingratitude.

—Rev. Robert McKenzie, Presbyteriau, New York.

The Mission of Christ. Christ unveiled to us the ideal man, for he was the child of the race, and the race blossomed in him. There has never been another like him in all the history of the world. He came to make men brethren, for if a man does not feel, really feel, toward his fellows as brother he cannot say "Our Father." He came to give us a new eye with which to view humanity, a new humanity with which to enter into the trials o our brethren; he came to give us the Christmas spirit. He was divine. Deny this, and darkness and chaos will settle down upon us forever,-Rev. Dr. Richard H. Harian, President Lake Forest College, Chicago. The Message of Life

Beligion is a message of life, and of larger life. Those who hold back from it are only debarring themselves from the noblest actions, the finest experiences and the rarest joys. Religion but expands the nature of man, broaens the diameter and enlarges the borison of life. It quickens the spiritual, it gives true freedom, it fosters love and good will, it intensifies joy, and over the mound of death it rears the rainbow of an immortal hope. We only then sound the vast range of life
and taste the rarest essence of being
when we develop and give scope to our religious nature. This is that message of a larger, fuller, more bilarful life which religion brings and which Jesus voices in these pregnant words: "I am come that they might have life and that they might have it more abun-dantly." - Rev. J. B. Remensnyder, Lutheran, New York.

Songe Without Words. "Say, what sort of girl is Mis-

was at the piano, and I told her I'd like to hear some of those 'Songs Without Words.' By George, she went and brought in the loudest sees to it that my instruction going, and it sang the whole sees. I gave instruct the family and to the servan Henrietta was to have her or in every particular, and He sees to it that my instruction to going, and it sang the whole sees.



WINDMILL OF STRAW.

Pretty Toy That Requires a Good Deal of Care In Making. This is a pretty though fragile toy, and the making of it will be both interesting and easy unless you have clumsy fingers. If you have it will be a good exercise for the purpose of mak-

ing them less clumsy.

The whole machine is made entirely of straw. There isn't even a drop of glue or wax to hold it together. You must have good, sound rye straw, unthrashed, or at least unbroken. If you live in the city the straws which come in bundles for use at soda water fountains will furnish your material, but



THE STRAW WINDMILL. some of them must be larger than others so that they can be slipped over

The wheel is made of two three-in pieces of coarse straw. Slit each piece to either three or four strips and bend these strips out until they are nearly perpendicular to the rest of the straw, thus making a three or four spoke wheel attached to a short tube.

If these tubes are then slipped over a smaller straw, with the spokes facing each other and interlocking, they will hold together well enough and form a windmill with six or eight vanes, turning easily on its straw axie. The ends of this axle are inserted into slits made very carefully in the middle of two long oarse straws, which are fastened to gether by two short and smaller straws nserted near their ends in the same

This makes an oblong frame, or the frame may be made of a single very long straw bent into a narrow triangle. with the small end stuck into a slit near the big end. It either case another crosspiece must be put in near the windmill and a long straw passed through slits in the crosspiece and the end of the frame. This long straw is to blow through. It must be in line with the windmill, and its top must be bent upward slightly and very care

Now, if you hold the apparatus by the the frame and blow through the tube the windmill will turn merrily, to your great delight.

Of course you may fasten the straws together with wax instead of slitting them, but anybody can do that.-New York Mail

Birdle's Eye Shade.

Jenny's causry was as yellow as gold. Every fluffy feather was the color of the sun, and Dick's disposition was as bright as the sunshine itself. Every morning after his bath Jenny opened the door of his cage, and out he would hop, first to her hand and then to her shoulder. He seemed so proud of him-self there, and Jenny was so pleased with him. Jenny's little brother Phil was just getting over the measles, and you know how the light hurt his He thought if it burt his eyes like that surely it must burt the bird's as well, and he believed it would be an excellent plan to have a shade for Dick's eyes too. When the little boy's sister came from school you may imagne her surprise to see her pet with a paper shade, all painted green, over his little round head. There he sat like a little old gentleman, and be did not sing another song that day. He must have thought it was night under the shade that kept the light out. Do you not think that Phil should have known that birds love the light?-Ex-

Robby was visiting at his Aunt Mar tha's, and when he was asked at the dinner table which kind of pie he liked best-apple, mince or pumpkin-be re plied after thinking it over a few mo "I don't know exactly, cuntie.

guess you had better give me a plec of each so that I can find out." Fred Was Squeen Fred, a four-year-old, was riding on day seated between his aunt and

"Fred, I don't believe you have ro enough," his sunt said to him.
"Yes, sunty, I've got lots of roon

The Little Member You may keep your feet from slipping and your hands from evil deeds. But to guard your tongue from trippin What unceasing care it needs! Be you old or be you young. Oh, beware,
Take good care
Of the tittle tattle, telitale tongue!

You may feel inclined to quarrel with the doctrine that I preact but the soundness of the moral find experience will teach. Be it maid or be it sung

Everywhere, Oh, beware Of the tittle tattle, telltale tongue! —Henry Johnstone in St. Nicholan

Tomson—Didn't you ever attempt to lay down the law in your own home?

Meekton-Certainly, and with en tire success. I gave instructions to the family and to the servants that Henrietta was to have her own way

Proper Treatment of Pres Pneumonia 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,

should be borne in mind, however, that pneumonia always results from a cold or from an attack of the grip, and that by giving Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the threatened attack of pneumonia may be warded off. 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 druggist says of it: "I have been selling Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and prescribing it in my practice for the past six years." tice for the past six years. I in cases of pneumonia and always gotten the bestresults." Sold by all druggists.

Solicitor Moses N. Harshaw, of Caldwell, favors eliminating both Linney and Blackburn from the Congressional contest in the eighth. Harshaw has been a supporter of Linney, but the fight has become so bitter between the two, he does not think it advisable to nominate either.

Inflammatory Rhoumatism Cured. William Shaffer, a breakman 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 time was able to go to work as happy as a clam." For sale by all druggists,

Few men can be intensely interested in anything without letting their neighbors know it.

A Favorite Remedy for Babi Its pleasant taste and prompt cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy a favorite with the mothers of small children. It quickly cures their coughs and colds and prevents any danger of pneumonia or other serious consequences. It not only cures cronp, but when given as soo; as the croupy cough appears will prevent the attack. For sale by all druggists.

It was probably some married man who first discovered that troubles never come single.

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