VOL. XXI.

LOUISBURG, N. C., FEBRUARY 12, 1892

NO. 1.

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

WORLD'S FAIR.

resources of every kind.

rest of the world.

OFFICE OF BOARD OF AGRICULTURE,)

Every country in the world and

pected to participate at this display

of the world's resources and pro-

gress in every department of the

human effort. It will give some idea

of the extent of this Exposition

when it is remembered that 750

acres, more than a great plantation,

is embraced in the grounds, and

that 150 acres will be covered with

buildings will be filled with every

conceivable product of nature and

Agriculture-Food and food pro-

ducts, etc. Horticulture-Fruits,

wines, and garden products, etc.

Live Stock-Domestic and wild ani-

mals. Mines, Mining and Metallurgy

-Minerals, building and monument-

al stones. Foresty-Timbers and

forestry product. Fine Arts-Paint-

Indian relics, and specimens illustra-

ting the progress of labor and inven-

Fish and Fisheries-Fish products

All correspondence to be sent to

W. F. GREEN, Chairman.

T. K. Burner, Commissioner in

and appliances for catching fish.

the Committee, at Raleigh, N.C.

. J. F. PAYNE,

A. LEAZAR,

W. E. STEVENS,

Don't Forget

TO CALL TO SEE

While in town. They keep

constantly on hand almost every-

thing that is kept in a first class

general merchandise store, such

as Dry goods, Shoes, Hats, Caps,

a nice line Ready made Pants &c.,

Heavy and fancy groceries, such

as Meal, Meat, Flour, Sugar, Cof-

fee, Molasses, all kind of Flavor-

ings and Extracts, Pearl Homi-

ny, Gelatine, Mace, Baking Pow-

FIRST-CLASS

Having opened a first-class Restaurant

in Louisburg, I am prepared to serve meals at all hours. Can furnish a few

persons lodging at night. My table is served with chicken, mutton, beef and everything the market affords. Always

call in when you are hungry, and you shall have satisfaction.

Respectfully,

BONEY HAWKINS.

FRANKLINTON BOTEL

W. M. McGHEE, Proprietor.

Good accommodations, polite servnts, and the best fare the market

affords.

NOTICE.

S. L. PATTERSON,

and every State in the Union is ex-

RALEIGH, N.C., January 15, 1892.

State of North Carolina | In the Superior

Franklin County Court.

A. J. P. Harris Adm'r C. T. A. of John Richards, be id plaintiff Jno F. inchards, Burwell Richards, Sidney Richards, George Richards, and the other

devices and heirs of John Richards and the Trustees of Wake Forest College, de-It appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that George Richards, cannot after dae diligence be found and that this action

is of the following nature, to-wit: A. J. P. Harris is the administrator with the will annexed of Juo. Richards, dec'd; that the said testator in his life time executed a mortgage on his lands to the Trustees of Wake Forest College; that the said George Richards is one of the devisees and heirs-atlaw, and the said administratoralleges that the personal estate, which has been duly ap plied in the course of his administration, is totally inadequate to paythe debts of his testator, and the sale of some if not all of his real estate will be necessary to pay his debts, and this action by the administrator against the heirs-at-law and the Trustees of Wake Forest College is for the purpose of ascertaining and fixing the amount of the charge on the real estate in favor of the Trustees of Wake Forest College, and adjusting the same if it can be done, on the several parcels of land as among the said several devisees, and for a sale thereof and the payment first of the debt to the said Tristees of Wake Forest College, and next through the said administrator of the payment of the other debts due by said estate. The said George Richards is a necessary nated in Franklin county. It is now ordered and adjudged that publication of the not ce of this said act on to the said George Richards be tame for six weeks in the FRANKLIN TIMES nothlying him to appear at the next tom of the Superior Court, of Franklin county on the sixth Monday before the first Monday in March 1892, and answer the complaint which will be filed by the plaintiff during the first three days o the erid term, and that if he shall fail so to ments: do, the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief de nanded in said complaint.

This 15th December 1891. B. B. MASSENBURG.

NOTICE.

By virtue of a mortgage deed made Jannary 8, 1890, between T. N. Wester and wife Matilda Wester, and Egerton & Ford, we will sell at public anction at the Court House door in Louisburg, N. C., on Monday, Feb. 15, 1892, the following: A certhin tract of land, the William Earls tract, adjoining the lands of W. D. Earl, Sally Wood and J. J. Murphy, and known as the place whereou the said T. N. Wester now ives, containing 37 acres. Also a second tract of land adjoining the lands of J. T. Wood, Benj. Wester and Ed Wood, and known as the tract of land drawn by Ma-tilda wester in the divisiod of the Locky

vester tract, containing 20 acres. Also the tolowing personal property: 1 pided Ox, assent 10 years old, 1 Ox cart, 1 red cov. 2 hous, all farming tools, all shop tools, 3 feather beds, 1 mattress, 3 bedsteads, 1 clock, all covering for 3 beds' and nil other household and kitchen furniture of EGERTON & FORD.

NOTICE.

By virtue of a mortgage deed, made March 13th, 1890, between J. J. Murray and wife V. Murray, and F. N. Egerton Trustee for Egerton & Ford and Green & Yarboro, I will sell at public auction, at the Court House door in Louisburg, N. C., on Monday, Feb. 15, 1892, a certain tract of land lying in Cedar Rock township, adjoining the lands of Sallie Wood, Nazie Wester, Wm. Earles and others, containing 35 acres. Also another tract of land adjoining the lands of William Earles, W. H. Swanson, Lisha Perry and others, containing fifty one and one fourth acres, both of which are more fully described in said mortgage deed, registered in Book 85, page 150. Terms of sale Cash. Jan. 15, '92. F. N. EGERTON,

NOTICE.

By virtue of a mortgage deed made the 23rd day of January 1830, between W. W. Hines and G. W. Hines and F. N. Egerton, and recorded in Book 82, Page 551, I will sall at public auction at the Court Hous: door in Louislarg, N. C., on Monday the 15th day of February 1832, the following real cattle and person ill property: A certain tract of land adjoining the lands of Mrs. Mary Smith, the cattle of A. D. Hin s. John Vick and Madison Culpepper, containing 300 acrea, more or less.

Also two dark colored mare mules, one ox, two mitch cows and one caff, one yearling. two milch cows and one caff. one yearing, nine hogs, eleven sheep, two carts an i all far-

NOTICE.

By virtue of a mortgage deed made the 16th day of February 1891, by tween S. J. Murray and B title Murray, his wife, and C. M. Cooke for Egerton & Ford, also a mortgage made by S. J. Murray to Egerton & Ford on February 18th 1891, we will sell at public auction at the Court House door in Louisburg, N. C., on Monday, February 18th, 1892, the following real estate and personal property: A certain real estate and personal property: A certain frect of land adjoining the lands of A. H. Ba-ker aud T. H. Murr 1y, containing forty-three

so one bay horse one enotted cow one white ox, two feather beds, three mattresses, three bedsteads, one clock, and all other household and kitchen furniture, as well as all farfiling tools. Terms of sale cash.

EGERTON & PORD. j an. 12, 1892.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as Administrator D. B. N. of W. H. Joyner, deceased, all persons holding claims against said estate will present them to me on or before Jan, 22, 1893 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will settle at once.

J. S. JOYNER, Admr.

Jan. 22, 1892.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as administrator of Abel Strickland, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons owing his estate to come and pay the same at once. Those holding claims against the estate will present them on or before February 5, 1898, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. This February 5, 1892,

G. T. LAFATER, Having qualified as Administrator of J. D. Joyner deceased, all persons having-claims against said estate will present the same to me on or before the 22 day of Jan. 1898, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said estate will settle at once. C. M. Cooke, Att'y.

J. S. JOYNER, Admr.

By MARY E STICKNEY.

"Not to anybody that ever knew him-let alone her," with sturdy contempt for the idea. "Why, after he was sick that time, and I took him to board-I had said I wouldn't never take no more boarders, but Don did look so thin and peaked that I jest had to take him in and do for him-and he had your photograph on his bureau, and he used to show it to me and brag about his girl the same as if I was his ma. I never seen a man so proud of a girl. Anybody The Board of Agriculture has uncould see he jest worshiped the ground dertaken to make an exhibit of the" you trod on. And he used to watch for resources of the State of North Car- the mail to get a letter from you, and olina at the Columbian Exposition. sometimes when Mis' Rogers would and has appointed the World's Fair come bringin' him somethin' nice about Executive Committee to carry out mail time-and she was awful good to this purpose. This Committee ap-Don that time anyhow, Mis' Bartelspeals to the citizens of the State to but when he was lookin' for his letter give them a cordial support, and to and longin' to be let alone to read it, I ail them in furnishing an exhibit hev heard him jest groan to see her that will be illustrative of the State's comin' up the walk. And then to talk about his being in love with her at that We confidently expect that North very time! Jest shows what fools there Carolina will be able to sustain heris in the world, that's all." self in high competition with the Anita looked up, her dark face illu-

mined. "What a friend you are, Mrs. Allen!" she murmured gratefully. "Wall, I try to stand up for my friends, at any rate," with her good natured laugh. "And don't you be too hard on Mis' Rogers, and don't you be-'ieve all you're told, Mis' Bartels. There's many a story that grows and gets so changed travelin' around that it wouldn't be recognized where it started from; and there's many a thing that looks black that might be explained white if we'd

only give folks a chance." the necessary buildings. These Donald looked up surprised when Ani-"I have come to ask you to lend me art, and North Carolina can and some money," she said, nervously glancwill respond to what is expected of ing around the room. She had not been there before since that day when she had In order that our State may take

found Mrs. Rogers sitting there. her proper place at this great Expo-"To lend you some money! Did I not sition, the Boar intends to make endow you with all my worldly goods collections in the following departonce upon a time?" with his old sunny

smile. "How much will you have?" "Two hundred dollars, and perhaps 1 shall want more. I want it," answering the surprised expression on his face, "to send to Mrs. Rogers. You know that I have money of my own," Donald's face clouded, "but I have never made any arrangement about using it, you have kept me so well supplied. I had a letter ing, decoration, etc. Ethnology- from Uncle John the other day asking what I would do with my dividends."

"But why should you send money to tion. Liberal Arts-Education. Mrs. Rogers? I don't understand," perengineering, etc. Manufacturers:

Because the doctor has been unfortunate; Mrs. Rogers is sick, and they are fairly suffering for the comforts of life. Did you not know it?" fixing him with her direct gaze. charge of exhibits and Secretary of

"Know it! how could I know it. 1 have seen almost nothing of them this year," meeting her eyes with simple directness, while he looked surprised and shocked. "I have played checkers with the doctor once or twice at the club, but he gave me no hint about his affairs. Oh, it cannot be as bad as you say. He

would have come to me about it." "But he is too proud to go to anybody, it appears; and things have gone on from bad to worse; and now they are the time. It was the similarity of name expecting"-hesitating, her face softly

Donald gave a long, low whistle of comprehensive surprise, his face clouded with frank concern. "You don't mean it! Mrs. Rogers did

not tell you herself?" "No, indeed; it was Mrs. Allen who liable. And it seems to make their financial embarrassment doubly hard." "Of course. I might have known how things were with them, and have tried to help him out a little before this," regretfully. "You know she gave me an inkling of their affairs in the fall, and I made her a small loan;" both changed color a little at this reminiscence. might have seen how it was when that was not paid; but," with a sigh, "my

mind has been so full of my own con-"I thought I would like to send a little money to her by Mrs. Allen. Of course I would not have any name mentioned." "But," doubtfully, "I'm afraid that I can't let you have the money tonight; I have not so much about me. - And would it not be better that I should see the docder, Sauce, all kinds of canned tor and find out exactly what he needs, goods, and lots of other things and arrange to make him a loan in business shape? It seems to me it might not that are too numerous to men-

be so humiliating for them, as to receive it in the way of charity. But of course it is just as you prefer," deprecatingly, seeing her face clouding disappointedly.
"No doubt you know best," she assented dispiritedly, rising to go. But at the door she turned back, almost shyly. "Were you thinking of going home

"Right now, if you would not mind waiting half a minute," hastily putting away his papers, boyishly pleased that the suggestion had come from her. "I must say," he said cordially, as they walked along, "it is awfully good of you to think of helping the Rogerses.

I know you never liked them." "No. I have not liked her," a slow flush rising to her face, her eyes turned away; "perhaps I owe her something by way of recompense."

CHAPTER XVL The camping expedition was an accomplished fact, and already the Colorado it everybody's business but his own to fetch wood and water, the woman who would make everybody's life a burden trembling limbs could carry her. ran

because of the dirt she could not endure. | toward the creek. CICCUMStantial Evidence and the one who thought the best of everything scarce good enough for her were all there in full force; and they who had been warmest friends were discovering depths of meanness in one another hitherto undreamed of.

They had made camp in the shade of some fine old pine trees on a grassy pla teau that sloped gently down to the rushing little creek, pure and cold as the snows from which it had just parted. They were established in utnost luxury of camp life. There were two large wall tents for the ladies and their lords respectively, each canvas carpeted and furnished with puffy beds of pine tas-sels—"Rocky mountain feathers." With four young aspen trees trimmed for cor-ner posts. a pretty canopy of green boughs had been built over their dining table, its rough boards covered with a bright red cloth. There were hammocks and plenty of comfortable camp chairs, books and a banjo; and, best of all, there was a cook, who, with the limited means at hand, worked miracles.

There had been a little time to get settled and rested from the hard jolting journey over the hills, a supper whose main stay had been the daintily browned trout that had but risen from the creek to the frying pan, as it were; and now even the discontented were forgetting their grievances in indolent restfulness around the great crackling fire. The whole of a fallen tree had been dragged from the woods as a back log, and the dry pine needles were curling and twisting as they kindled into a delicate embroidery of living flame against the black background of the night. One young fellow, luxuriously stretched upon the ground, was skillfully thrumming a soft accompaniment to the dreamy thoughtfulness that had fallen upon the party, who were all tired and little disposed to talk.

"Now, this is comfort, I say," remarked young Bardill, at length, laying down the banjo and waiting as if for somebody to argue the point with hima challenge which nobody seemed disposed to accept. "I can tell you, folks, it is a little different from that night on the mountain last year when I was lost." "Lost! were you really lost?" some-

body drawled with perfunctory interest. "Great Scott, man! did you never hear of it?" sitting bolt upright in his dismay that anybody should have remained in ignorance of the one occasion of his life when it had been permitted him to distinguish himself. "I should say we did get lost-Mrs. Rogers and I-when I was in the park last summer; got separated from our party as we were coming down Ute peak, and"-

"Oh, yes," lazily interrupting, " heard of that, but I thought Bartels was the hero of that adventure."

"Bartels? well, I should say not," in unqualified disgust at this filching of his laurels. "Why, Bartels was hunting somewhere, forty miles away, at the time: were you not?" appealing to him.

"I was, thank heaven," with indolent fervor, as he leisurely clipped the green tassels from a great pine bough in which he sat enveloped. "You are welcome to all the glory of that exploit, Bardill."

"Why, Bartels, I heard it was you." remarked another, turning to him in

"Well, I repeat that it was not," with an indifferent laugh. Little did he guess what this mistake had cost him. "Two or three people spoke to me about it at that misled them. Your name is Dan, I believe?" turning to Bardill.

"Yes; but I thought my name was Dennis then. And Mrs. Rogers made her husband take such pains to keep it out of the papers!" moodily complained the one thus defrauded of fame. "There was no reason on earth that I could see told me; but of course it is perfectly re- for being so confoundedly, sly about it."

Anita leaned back in her chair, sick and faint. She was not surprised; vaguely she-had known herself wrong long ago, but with stubborn pride she had been shutting her eyes to the truth, willfully keeping her jealous anger alive. But she could no longer refuse to see. She knew now that in giving herself up to the demon of jealousy she had sold herself body and soul. Of her own will she had put her happiness beyond her reach, had thrust her husband as far from her, had made him as little to her as any one of those other men indifferently laughing around the fire. With a dozen words he could have brushed all her mistakes away, and she had never given him the chance. In her narrow scheme of revenge she had wished him to think her possessed of a passion for Gray; and now she knew what was meant by the curse of an answered prayer. She started up, walking swiftly back into the darkness, longing to be alone in her pain; but Donald was quick to see her movement.

"What is it, Nita? Do you want anything? Can't I go and get it?" "I am going for a drink of water," she returned, lamely lying, as she walked

aimlessly toward the leafy dining bower. "Wait; let me get some for you that is fresh," he said kindly, hurrying to overtake her. "Stay here. I'll be back in a minute," hastily emptying the pail and

plunging into the darkness. Anita obediently sat down on the rough bench that had been built along the side of the table, staring into the shadows with wide open, unseeing eyes, lost in brooding thought. Of a sudden her attention was arrested by a crackling among the neighboring trees and the sound of heavy, plodding feet on the grass padded turf. Her heart seemed to the darkness of the night, a great form suddenly lunged up before her, while her adage that to know a man one must camp out with him had been fairly proved. The man who felt himself divinely inspired to superintend every arrangement, and the other who conceived studenty lunged up before her, while her starting eyes could see looming up behind another and yet another. There was a strange, defiant snort, and Anita could feel a hot breath upon her cheek. With a sound that essayed to be a scream, but

"Nita, Nita, what is it?" cried Donald. throwing down the pail and hastily scrambling up the bank. "Bears! a whole family of bears!" wildly throwing herself into his arms.

There came the quick reports of a revolver emptied into the air, a chorus of cowboy yells supplemented by shrill screams from the ladies, the receding thunder of flying hoofs, and then there was only the soughing of the wind in the pines and the gurgling song of the

"Why, Nita, child, how you tremble! As if bears ever went about in a bunch like that!" with a soft, reassuring laugh, while he pressed her nestling face yet closer against his neck. "It was only a few cattle attracted by the fire; and they are a mile away by this time. Come, child, the scare is all over," caressingly rubbing his cheek against hers. Ah, if he knew how cruelly she had wronged him would he not spurn her from his arms? Anita writhed from his

"If you would kindly bring me the water," she said faintly.

The disturbed party around the fire were sleepily moving about, proposing bed, when Donald and Anita joined

timidly turning to man. "Won't they

"The cattle? No, indeed, child; but if you are nervous-I like sleeping in the open air, you know, and it would be no trouble at all to roll myself up in my blankets just ontside your tent; or," hesi-I could make you a bed to sleep here with me, just beside the fire. You might find is no sort of danger."

"Oh, no, indeed: I could not think of making you all that trouble," with a shy glance of gratitude. "But it would be no trouble at all,"

"I should like it. "But I am sure it is not necessary-

"Then, if you ladies will excuse me, said Donald, addressing the bevy that lingered outside the ladies' tent, "I will take this pine in for Mrs. Bartels' bed, if I may be allowed," gathering up his arms full of the fragrant tassels he had spent the evening in clipping. "She does not sleep over well under the most favorable circumstances, and we must make her comfortable as possible.

Anita sighed heavily. She comfortable! ah, the mockery of it! "Why did you? I did not need them. should have kept them for your own bed," she said, a little breathlessly, as to work just as hard as we do. he came back to her by the fire. "You are quite too kind."

"Am I?" smiling down at her as turned back with her toward her tent. "Well, then, Nita, by way of making square, you know, suppose you kiss good night." And, without waiting an answer, he took her in his arms, determinedly pressing a long kiss upon her



All the added soft pine padding on her bed did not succeed in wooing slumber to Anita's pillow through the hours of that long night; and when she came out into the brilliant light of the morning, so wan and pale she looked that Donald grew anxious, while Mrs. Dewey, the lady peevish with the problem of dirt, exclaimed in surprise:

"Mrs. Bartels is not sunburned one bit; and the rest of us with complexions like boiled lobsters! It is not fair," in

"Aren't you feeling well?" asked Donald solicitously, coming to meet her. "Perfectly, thanks," with a brilliant smile, a sudden wave of color dyeing her creamy cheeks.

"It is pure perversity," pouted Mrs. Dewey. "She is determined to be eccentric. Mr. Bartels, please interfere, and insist that she shall get burned up like the rest of us."

"I will," he lightly returned. "I wil persuade her to go fishing with me today and see that she comes back a regular nut brown maid. Will you go, Nita? a shade of anxiety in his laughing invi-

tation. dazzling smile. "It is rather like taking a dare, is it not? I think I could hardly resist that."

"And you will go?" eagerly.

"With pleasure, thanks." "But you will repent it, Mrs. Bartels," selfishly protested small Mr. Ingalls, dis-mayed at the thought of having their day's pleasuring hampered by the presday's pleasuring hampered by the pres-ence of women. It seemed to have been tacitly assumed that if the ladies would fish they should confine themselves to stop its beating as, a deepershade against dipping bent pins in the creek back of the camp. "It is the roughest trall you

ever saw, going up the creek."
"Don't imagine that we are thinking of trying to follow you fellows about all day," retorted Donald, by no means pleased at the hint. "I feel like taking

To BE CONTINUED.

Good Advice From a Humorist.

To young men Bob Burdette

place your finger in it for twen- rived from them, necessitates the ty-five or thirty seconds, take it out and look at the hole that is left. The size of that hole represents about the impression that advice makes on a young man's

Don't depend too much on your family-the dead past, I mean. The world wants live men; it has no use for dead ones. Queen Victoria can truce her ancestors back in a direct line to William the Conqueror. If you can not get farther back than your father you are better off. Your father was a better man in his time than old William. He had better clothes to wear, better "But do you think it is safe, Don?" | food to eat, and was better hous-

If you are a diamond, be sure that you will be found out. Cheek,

tating diffidently, "if you would like it, I love a young man who is straightforward. Ask for what it pleasanter if you are afraid; but there you want. If you want to marry a rich man's daughter or borrow still and do nothing." But what five hundred dollars from him, should they do if annoyed by caask him for it; it amounts to the tarrh? Why, use old Saul's Casame thing in the end. It is al- tarrh Cure. ways better to astonish a man

of his life comes the hard working days. Hard work never killed a man. It's fun, recreation, relaxation, holidays, that kill. The fun that results in a head next morning so big that a tub could hardly cover it is what kills. Hard work never does.

Those who come after us have When I shovel snow off my sidewalk, if, perchance, I take a Edinburg, Glasgow, Carlise, Notthree-quarter piece off my neigh- tingham, and London again. The bor's walk, I put it back, because horse was fifteen hands high, what if I didn't I should be doing him is called "well bred," and returned an injustice.

thing but what is good. You journey .- Ex. are on dress parade all the time.

Don't be afraid of pounding persistently at one thing. Don't be afraid of being called a oneidea man or crank. If you have an idea you have one more than most men have. It takes a smart man to be a crank.

Newspapers for Girls.

Miss Clara Conway, principal of the Conway Institute, at Memphis, keeps in the reading-room of her school all the leading newspapers on file, and half of the reading lessons in each class are taken from some one of these. At first it was the custom of Miss Conway to expurgate the papers after Professor Rolfe's fashion treating Shakespeare-but

lately she has adopted the more liberal method of opening the paper in class just as it comes from the press, and depending upon herself on the moment to make selections. It is a pity Miss Conway's admirable method of teaching the contemporary history of the day is not in general use in schools. It is even a better plan than requiring children to read a newspaper at
home. At one of the fine private schools in this city each class has as picturesque. a bulletin board, and when the one is required to write on the ditional interest to the articles. board an item of news from the leans Picayune.

it easy myself, and we shall just take a leisurely stroll down stream."

It easy myself, and we shall just take a leisurely stroll down stream."

It cured. Chas. Keyser. 199 Mulberry St., Baltimore, Md.

Control of the second

The proper keeping of hogs, having in view the healthy of You take a basin of water, the herd and the profit to be deuse of great variety of foed. Clover pasture in summer, we all know, is a staple food, and for winter clover hay or ensilage should be largely used. Squashes, turnips, pumpkins and mangolds may all be used to advantage. Bran middlings and ground cats in equal parts (steamed and fed warm in cold weather) may be used profit thy in connection with roots, vegetables ensilage. If buttermilk is fed to any extent, try adding one pound of cooked oil meal to every 100 pounds buttermilk. The feeding value of the latter will greatly increase by this addition. Too' many hogs are kept on an exclusive corn diet after being put up for the winter. If you want them to return the best possible paybrass or gall never gets ahead of ment for the corn, give them good variety of other stuff to go with it, and so keep them sound

"Those who are quite satisfied, sit

Many of our young people don't know what a blessing Dr. Bull's Ba-Remember that in the morning by Syrup is until the youngster is able to "veil" by the bour.

A gentleman desiring to test the endurance of a horse drove one 1.000 miles to a dog cart, the cart, passenger and baggage weighing over 800 pounds. The journey was done in nineteen consecutive days. an average of over fifty-two miles a day. The longest distance, sixtyeight miles, was covered on the last day. The road was selected at random, and led from London to York, home, according to the report of You can't afford to do any- the veterinary, no worse for the

How I Was Cured of So-Called Cancer.

DEAR SEE-This is to certify that I was a sufferer with a place on my under lip for fourteen years, and was under treatment of different physicians, but they done me ne good. I had lost hope of being cured by medical treatment. I then went to a doe tor in Florida who treated them by art. After going to him. it got well, apparently, for a while, but returned as had as ever. then concluded to try P. P. P. (Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium), and after taking five bottles (pint size) was cured. I also find it a good medicine to give a good a; pe-

tite, and to give proper digestion. Thomas & Ayrocke keep a full supply of

P. P. P. constantly on hand

AN EXCEPTIONAL YEAR The year 1891 has been marked by greater advance than any similar period since the Magazine was established. Not only has the literary and artistic excellency been maintained and increased, but a corresponding gain has been made in the sal and influence of the Magazine. At the end of 1891 the circulation had risen to more than 140,000 It may justly be promised that the further improvements during the oming year will be proportionate to these

FOR NEXT YEAR.

It is not possible to give, in a brief space. an account of all the features in prepara-tion, but the material is deficient in neither

It is proposed to publish a series of arti-It is proposed to publish a series of arti-cles, upon a scale not before attempted, giv-ing the results of special study and work among the poor of the great cities. The plan will include an account of the condi-tions of life in those cities (in many lands) where the results of research will be helpful for purposes of comparison as well as for their own intrinsic interest. While, from a

Unpublished reminiscences and letters of pupils come in the morning each this foremost among early American painters. A number of illustrations will lend ad-

The aim of this series of very short artimorning paper. At one or two large girls' schools in Mississippi the Weekly Picayune is used as

Johnson, etc. OUT OF DOOR PAPERA.

By inumerable cures, Dr. Bull's
Cough Syrup has won for itself a most enviable reputation.

I've been suffering for the past three weeks with a strained wrist. I iried Salvation Oil, and find myself, iried Salvation Oil, and find myself, illustrations are made from original materials.

In the early spring will be begun a number of seasonable articles, among them being: Social country places, how to lay out and beautify them, by samuel Parsons, Jr. Pishing Lore from on Angler's Note flook by Dr. Leroy M. Tale. Mountain Stution Life in New Zenland, by Sidney Dickinson. Racing in Australia. by Sidney Dickinson. The illustrations are made from original materials.

743 and 745 Broadway, New York