THE COUNTY, THE STATE, THE UNION.

LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1898.

NUMBER 42.

CHURCH DIRECTORY. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M. GEO. S. BAKER, Supt. Freaching at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M.,

every Sunday. Frayer meeting Wednesday night. G. F. SMITH, Pastor. BAPTIST. Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.

THOS. B. WILDER, Supt. I reaching at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M., every Sunday. Prayer m eting Thursday night. FORREST SMITH, Pastor.

Professional cards

DR. S. P. BURT, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,

. Louisburg, N. C. and Nash streets. Up stairs-front.

B. B. MASSENBURG,

LOUISBURG, N. C. will practice in all the Courts of the State Office in Court House

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

U. W. COOKE & SON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

Will attend the courts of Nash, Franklin, Franville, Warren and Wake counties, also the upreme Court of North Caroling, and the U.

DR. E. S. FOSTER. DR. J. E. MALONE, 1) RS. FOSTER & MALONE. PRACTICING PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS. Louisburg, N. C.

Office over Aycocke Drug Company. $W_{\:\raisebox{1pp}{\text{\circle*{1.5}}}}$ H. LIPPITT, M. D ,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, FRANKLINTON, N. C.

DR. W. H. NICHOLSON, PRACTICING PHYSICIAN, LOUISBURG, N. C.

SPRUILL & RUFFIN. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

Will attend the courts of Franklin, Vance, THOS. B. WILDER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C. Office on Main street, over Jones & Cooper's

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

every matter intrusted to his hands. Refers to Chief Justice Shepherd, Hon. John ston, Glenn & Manly, Winston, Peoples Bank of Monroe, Chas. E. Taylor, Pres. Wake For-est College, Hon. E. W. Timberlake. Office in Court House, opposite Sheriff's.

M. PERSON. ATTORNEY AT-LAW, LOUISBURG, N. C.

Practices in all courts. Office it Neal Building.

W H YARBOROUGH, JR. ATTORNEY AT LAW. LOUISBURG, N. C.

Office on second floor of Neal building Main Street. All legal business intrusted to him will receive prompt and careful attention. DR. D. T. SMITHWICK,

DENTIST, LOUISBURG, N. C. Office in Ford's Building, 2nd floor,

Gas administered and teeth extracted without pain. DR. R. E. KING,

DENTIST, LOUISBURG, N. C. OFFICE QUER AYCOCKE DRUG COMPANY.

is a sufficient guarantee of my work in all the up-to-date lines of the profession.

HOTELS.

HOTEL WOODARD, W. C. WOODARD, Prop., Rocky Mount, N. C.

Free Bus meets all trains. Ratas \$2 per day. FRANKLINTON HOTEL

FRANKLINTON, N. C. SAM'L MERRILL, Prp'r. Good accomodation for the traveling

Good Livery Attached.

OSBORN HOUSE,

C. D. OSBORN, Proprietor, Oxford, N. C.

Good accommodations for the traveling public.

MASSENBURG HOTEL J P Massenburg Propr

HENDERSON, N. C. Good accommodations. Good fare. Po lite and attentive servent

NORWOOD HOUSE

Warrenton, W. J. NORWOOD, Proprietor.

Patronage of Commercial Tourists and raveling Public Solicited.

Good Sample Room PRABBET HOTEL TO STORES AND COURT HOUSE

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

LESSON XI, FOURTH QUARTER, IN-TERNATIONAL SERIES, DEC. 11.

Text of the Lesson, Jer. xxxvi, 20-32-Memory Verse, 32-Golden Text, Isa. xl, 8. Commentary Prepared by the Rev. D. M.

[Copyright, 1898, by D. M. Stearns.]

20. "And they went in to the king and told all the words in the ears of the king." This is King Jehoiakim, a son of Josiah, who reigned 11 years, but did evil in the sight of the Lord. In the fourth year of his reign the Lord told Jeremiah to write in a book all the words He had spoken against Israel since the days of Josiah and fead them to the people if perchance they might turn from their sins to the Lord and have their iniquity forgiven. Both in the fourth and fifth years of Jeholakim's reign these words were read publicly and pri-Office in the Ford Building, corner Main vately again and again (see previous part of this chapter), and now some who heard them tell them to the king.

21. "So the king sent Jehudi to fetch the roll, and Jehudi read it in the ears of the king." Baruch the scribe, who had written the words of the Lord from the mouth of Jeremiah, had also read the book in the ears of the people and of the rulers (verses 6, 8, 10, 15, 16), but now Jehudi reads. It does not matter much who reads provided he reads distinctly and give the sense and cause the people to understand the reading (Neh. viii, 8). As to the origin of the words, they were from the Lord, the Lord's words. He used Jeremiah's mouth and Baruch's pen and grouth, but the message was neither from Jeremiah nor from Baruch, but from God. Now it is Jehudi's mouth, but it is still the same message from the Lord.

22, 23. "He cut it with the penknife and cast it into the fire that was on the hearth, until all the roll was consumed in the fire." Thus did Jehoiakim with the roll containing the message from the Lord. Thus he despised and treated with contempt the message from the Lord and till ye see me ag'in. There's bread in turned his back upon the Lord and would | the cupboard an maybe a taste o' butnot hearken to Him. What a contrast to Josiah in our last lesson, who humbled himself before God and turned to Him with all his heart! Jehoiakim was a Cain God. All are either for or against God.

once the heart turns away from God, the thing to even listen to a word against God | written a letter. The letter had cost or against His word, for, while holiness is old Nat half a day's work, and be had not easily communicated, sin is, accord- used a whole penny packet of stationery

25. "He would not hear them." Three over it. be destroyed, and that without remedy' (Prov. xxiv. 1)

26. "But the Lord hid them." This refers to Baruch and Jeremiah, whom the guished altitude. king would now like to lay hands upon and but a stop to such words as these. In verse 19 we learn that when the book was about to be read to the king some advised them to hide so that they could not be There is a rock, the Rock of Ages, in whom we may so securely hide that no evil can befall us (Ex. xxxiii, 22; Isa. ii. truly receive Christ as their Saviour is

27, 28. "Take thee again another roll were in the first roll." I have for some years reveled in the blessed assurance of Ps. exix, 89, "Forever, O Lord, Thy word is settled in heaven." On my way home from India last year it was my privilege while spending a few days in London to rejoice in some blessed fellowship with my | touch something horrible. dear brother in the Lord, Rcv. John Wil kinson, author of that wonderful book, 'Israel My Glory." I found him one day greatly rejoicing in Ps. cxix, 89, on which he expatiated somewhat after this fashion: "Just think of what we have here! What is settled? 'Thy word. Where is it settled? Forever. Whose word is it? Thine, O Lord! Let the enemies throw out Jonah and his book, and Daniel and his book, and whatever they do not like, they can no more destroy the word of God than Jehoiakim could destroy the words of Jere-When we reach heaven, we shall find Jonah and his book and Daniel and his book and all the word of God for-

29. "The king of Babylon shall certainly come and destroy this land and shall cause to cease from thence man and beast. These were some of the words in the roll which Jehoiakim burned which caused him to hate it and burn it. Jonah was a wondrous type of our Lord in His death and resurrection, and this the great truth which satan hates and may be one reason why he would if possible set aside the book of Jonah. In Daniel perhaps more than in of the wisdom of this world to understand the things of God is made manifest, and for that reason, among others, the book of Daniel is disliked. Revelation tells of the all?" devil's downfall and final doom and therefore he would like you not to read that

80, 31. "Therefore thus saith the Lord of Jehoiakim, king of Judah." Then follows a statement of what would come upon him personally for this sin, but he would not hearken In chapter xxii, 19, it was written that he should be buried with the burial of an ass. God is not willing that | the way av it!" any should perish, has no pleasure in the His warnings and entreaties the wicked will persist in his wickedness he is sometimes given up so to do (II Pet. iii, 9:

Ezek. xxxiii, 11; Deut. xxviii, 15). 32. "Another roll was given by Jeremiah to Baruch the scribe, and from the knew, there was nothing to steal. mouth of Jeremiah he wrote all the words that were in the former roll, with the adto us that all efforts to destroy the word of God or any portion of it only results in silence, and Natty climbed up to his the increase of that word. Since the days of Jehoiakim, the word of God has been bought in order to be burned, but the money thus obtained produced a larger

How to be Beautiful. To be beautiful you must have pure blood and good health. To do so, puri-fy the blood and build up the health with the best tonic and blood puriffer of the age, Botanic Blood Balm, ("B. B.
B.") It is the old standard and reliable

For sale by druggists. business, but you must keep up the premiums or the policy will fail to be a submiber to a news. for their trade. That's all there is successful, but, with rare excep-Advertising is the insurance of

THE BACHELOR'S LAMENT.

The great man sat in his easy chair. Addressing a small black poodle there, Farewell, my dog, farewell. His eyes were blurred with running tears, And anguish on his brow appears, Farewell, my dog, farewell

Wives don't like dogs, so I am told. And now, when nights are bitter cold, Farewell, my dog, farewell. Instead of you upon my feet I'll water bottles have for heat. Farewell, my dog, farewell.

My heart a lonely aching feels To think outside you'll take your meals, Goodby, my dog, goodby. Upon the mat like comomn curs, You, who've been used to richest furs, Goodby, my dog, goodby.

But sometimes, when my wife's away, And cannot sternly say us nay, Goodby, my dog, goodby. At table you shall sit once more, And all shall be as 'twas before, Goodby, my dog, goodby.

And you must sleep no more, my dog. On mats before the smoldering log. Farewell, my dog, farewell. A kennel now is to the yard, Where you must dwell-ah, yes, 'tis hard, Farewell, my dog, farewell, And when we drive, O hardest fate!

The seat where you so long have sate, Goodby, my dog, goodby, No more a resting place you'll find, For dogs must run along behind, Goodby, my dog, goodby. I'm not a traitor, doggy mine.

Farewell, my dog, farewell. But I must give up many a craze, And seek some other little ways, Farewell, my dog, farewell. -Mopoke in Adelaide Observer.

TOM'S GOOD NAME.

Natty Byrne sat on his high stool near the one window of the cabin in the falling dusk. He was tired of waiting, very tired, but his grandfather's orders had been explicit. "Shtay here, Natty,

ther, an I'll bring somethin swate for ye from Carmore." I do not say that Natty had not thought of disobeying. man, while Josiah, like Abel, had faith in | As a matter of fact, the temptation had recurred at short intervals during the 24. "Yet they were not afraid, nor rent | whole afternoon, once in the almost irtheir garments, neither the king nor any resistible form, that he ought to go and of his servants that heard all these words." look at the pig, but he had got no far-The hard hearted, rebellious king would ther than the door. He had a great feelinfluence these about him in some measure to be rebellious, like himself. When been left alone for so long before, and hardness ofttimes increases very quickly. the burden of responsibility pleased When we receive not the truth in the love him. He had also a vague idea that of it, God lets us believe a delusion and a something was going to happen, because lie (II Thess. ii, 11, 12). It is a fearful two days before his grandfather had

are mentioned who pleaded with the king . As it grew darker Natty began to not to burn the roll, but he would not | feel a little afraid. He would have left listen to them. He thought that he knew the high stool if the dignity derived better than his counselors, he was in his from his exalted position had not balown esteem wiser than his father who had anced the fact that his bare feet did not humbled himself before God, he did not touch the ground. He was very proud believe that "He that, being often re of the stool. No other boy he knew had one like it, and although it was extremely inconvenient he often insisted upon eating his meals at that distin-

From time to time he glanced furtively around the cabin. Old Nat's bed, narrow and dark, set against the wall like a ship's berth, had a sinister look found, and now we learn that in their in that ambiguous twilight. Even Nathiding they were guided by God. Elijah ty's own little crib, which consisted of was so securely hidden by God that he a deal platform raised a foot from the could not be found by Ahab in any nation | floor, with a mattress on the top of it, or kingdom (I Kings xvii, 3; xviii, 10). looked unfamiliar. The peats on the open hearth burned dimly, the chairs seemed to have doubled in bulk since the sunshine faded, the rough wood table loomed large and grim. After every furtive survey the boy brought his eyes back to the gray square of the window with a little shivering gasp. It occurred and write in it all the former words that | to him to light the lamp, but as that was an office he had never performed, it being beyond his years, he felt himself unequal to the task. Besides, that would mean trotting over the floor, and in the darkness his bare feet might

But all at once he grew quite brave again, for he heard the sound of footsteps coming slowly up the mountain pathway. It was too dark to see who it was, but, of course, it must be old Nat. and Natty promptly began to wonder In heaven. For how long is it settled! what the "somethin swate" might be that was at that moment doubtless getting warm and sticky in his grandfather's pocket. He climbed down from his stool and pattered softly over the hard earth floor to the door. The footsteps paused and there was a knock. Natty's heart went down into his plump toes. He was so terrified that he could not move to raise the latch. The knock was not repeated, but the door was softly opened, and Natty saw a dim

> "Is Nat Byrne at home?" asked a "Whin'll he be back, an who are you

head thrust in.

"He'll be back, sorr, this minute an plase, I'm Natty." The stranger came in and closed the door. He peered curiously around the room. "An who is Natty? Where are yo at

"Here," said Natty. "Is it down there ye are? Well, well! Have ye a light? Sure a cat couldn't see in the like av this!"

Natty, somewhat reassured, set a small lamp on the table and carried a box of matches to his visitor. "Will ye light it, sorr? I don't know

The matches were taken from his death of the wicked, but if in spite of all hand, and presently, to the boy's relieved eyes, the familiar cabin shone before him again. He was afraid no longer. The idea of a thief never occurred to him, and if it had, so far as Natty

"Sit down, sorr," he said, "in the little chair," he added. "The big wan's stool again to bring himself to a proper conversational level.

"So ye're Tom's and Biddy's boy?" "I am that," said Natty. "An a pretty pair they was," mur-

There is no medicine in the world equal to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for the cure of throat and lung diseases. This is a fact that has been proven in numberless cases. Here is a sample of thousands of letters received: I have tried Chamberlain's Cough Remedy B.") It is the old standard and reliable remedy. It never fails to cure all manner of Blood and Skin diseases, where eminent physicians, and all other known remedies have failed. Send stamp for book of particulars, to the Blood Bslm Co., Atlanta, Ga.

tried Chamberlain's Cough Remedy while suffering from a severe throat trouble, and found immediate and effective relief. I can unbesitatingly recommend it."—EDGAR W. WHITTEMORE, Rditor Grand Rivers (Ky.) Herald. For sale at W. G. Thomas' drug store.

It is safe to say that nobody

mured the stranger. He was a little, narrow chested man, dressed in what seemed a Sunday suit of rusty black. His jaw was square; the lips were thin and pursed; a pair of small black eyes glinted above wrinkled cheeks; the hair was close cropped around his bullet head. The boy decided that he didn't like him much.

"How ould are ye?" the man asked. "Siven," said Natty. "Is it so long?" said the other. After a long silence Natty arose suddenly to the responsibility of his position.

"Are ye hungry, sorr?" he asked. "I am dead hungry." The boy brought the remains of the bread and butter from the cupboard; also a bowl

pectin ye at all, sorr?" "He was, for he sint me a letther. "Thin it was ye the letther wint to?" "It kem to me anyway?" Natty was disappeinted. He had raguely antiti- . That's a good boy, now," the man pated greater results than this from the murmured.

letter. "He wouldn't expect me tonight," the other explained. "'Twas tomorrer him upright and fully awake. mornin I should have come, but I had a slack day, worse luck, an used it this

"Are ye one av mine?" "Wha' do ye mane?" " 'Lations.' "To be sure I am—yer cousin. Did ye niver hear av me?"

"What name have ye, sorr?" "Me name," said the little man, with crackling dignity, "is Timothy

Dalv. "Thin ye're Cousin Tim?" "I am." There was another pause, in tion, and with them came a renewed sense of his duty as host.

"Dog tired, boy." "Thin ye might sit in grandad's not, indade?" chair. 'Tis fine an aisy.'' Daly made , the exchange of seats without speaking. Afther, we'll talk av why I sint fur you dhrill his his his and a He was, in fact, very tired indeed and Tim. not overpleased at old Byrne's myste-

"Do thim boots burt ye?" Natty inquired, curling up his own naked toes.
"They do," said Daly, "an I've time of pipes and silence. Tim and Nat. bad kind to a little of the said of the said to be the s

a moment he was asleep. It seemed to the boy that Cousin Tim's head must be uncomfortable against the hard wood, so he got his own small pillow, which had a chronic dusky hue, and settled it under the man's wiry hair. Daly smiled number the man's wiry hair. Daly smiled number the man's wiry hair. Daly smiled number the man's wire had a clear to Tim that a founder sold it is those in the constant of the shadow saw the sign of the husland into the first and it was clear to Tim that a founder sold it is those in the constant.

other footsteps. He held up a warning finger as Nat entered and pointed to the sleeping visitor.

The greatesk is a page.

With birds for an analysis of page took out a little leather bag, from his invebles the small and it was over. He moved a loose stime with the sleeping visitor.

diately fell to a contented munching of them. Then he unpacked the basket and revealed to the boy's astonished gaze luxuries which he had only dreamed of man. For six years I've sweated to win finches made common cause against a or seen in shop windows at Carmore—a the gould an me boy's good name, an California jay that had apparently at tin of salmon, a pot of jam, three loaves there it is, iviry penny av it, an if I die tempted to raid the nest of two f the of white bread, a cake in silver paper and a bottle of wine. Nat had hesitated long over the wine, but he had con- Natty and rubbed his dry lips with the vinced himself that it was the proper | back of his hand. thing, and so at last had bought it. All these viands were set forth upon the ta asked. ble, and Nat fell back to admire the ef-

" 'Tis shplendid," said Natty. "Ye may say that, indade! This'll be a great avenin, bedad! Not that ye'll "Tis all I have, an well spint for the undershtand it, pet, but thim as wint'll boy." know, God rest 'em!" "An what'll Natty do?" "Is we to ate thim things?" asked the

"What else'll they be for? An ye'll he's sthrong an well." have yer share too." Natty made a noise that indicated passionate inner surprise and joy.

A Tennessee lady. Mrs. J. W. Towle, of Philad-lphia, Tenn. has been using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for her baby, who is subject to croup, and says of it: "I find it just as good as you claim it to be. Since I're had your cough remedy, baby has been threatened with cropp ager so many times hat I with croup ever so many times, but I would give him a dose of the remedy and it prevented his having it every time." Hundreds of mothers say the same. Sold by W. G. Thomas, druggist.

Advertising reduced to its low-

These preparations had not disturbed the sleeping man, so Nat sat down to rest. He looked very old and weary, very near the end of life, but what re- | ler undber me head! Would I be the mained burned clearly. His one hope "Grandad," he explained, "will may- for gix years had been to accomplish be bring somethin betther. Was he exnight, but when he looked at Natty his

eyes grew a little dim. At last he rose and touched Daly upon the shoulder.

"He thinks 'tis me, " said Natty, grinning. A more vigorous shake brought "Ye're welcome, Tim Daly. 'Ah, un ye're back, thin, Nat."

way." The boy nodded. Then he asked, They shook hands with manifest restraint "Ye'll egscuse me," said Nat, "fur kapin ye waitin, but 'twas tomorrer I

> egspected ve. Twas tomorrer the letther said, but I had a slack day an kem. I was there. tellin Natty there av it." He rested his hand for a moment on Natty's head. Buy. He was watting with run Nat drew the boy quickly away.

"Lave 'im be!" he said. Tim colored slightly and turned to be was an boost min" which Natty began to feel some slight | reach his hands over the fire. "I a pose natural drawings toward the new rela- -ye think a power av that boy," he said. "I think the world av him. Iver since he were a raw babe I've done fur "Are ye tired, Cousin Tim?" he askim, an why wouldn't I be proud av treme of y and make the despression

'im now?' "Dbraw up," said Nat, "an let's ate.

They drew near the table and fell to spinttered for the stand - w for six years, and there had been no from time to time. In Nat's eyes the eyes - that we have here had been no love lost between them at any time. triumph still shone, in Tim Daly's Longman's Magazine. Daly was a well to do, hard headed there was a half pathetic, questioning man to whom poor relations were as the look, as though he did not quite underdregs in his cup of fortune, but he nev- stand it all. But Natty was perfectly Staving his visit in the little of the stand it all. er denied the bond of blood if he some- unconcerned. This godlike feast exclude win Risman k

walked twilve mile in 'em."

"Tek 'em aff," said Natty. "Wait,"
he added, jumping once more from his high stool, squatted complacently suclimited for the stool of the hearth of the ascent of sights of the ascent stool. "I'll do it fur ye, Cousin Tim." on the edge of his bed. He soon became cineta fitte.

He was down on his knees before Daly so sleepy that his head dropped forward small unit to the second se had time to say a word, and whether it was the simple kindness of the action "Slape inside yer bed, Natty not narr words in the same in th

and a feeling of drowsy kindliness crept but his back was too stiff for such an character a the

"So that's why ye sint for me?" he

"That I might gev it into yer own "Rich? Begorra, how 'nd I be rich?

"Don't spake av 'im!" cried the old man sharply. "He must work now;

"But £40, an what ye might add to

ut 'ud make 'im a good start in life." "I've no £40 for 'im. Take yer gould, Tim, an onsay thim words," Duly looked again toward Natty's bed, and then at the gold. The money drew hard at his heartstrings, but something in him had sprung to life stronger than

his passion for gain.

"Ye musht think well av me," he mid. "to trate me the like av this." "I think no ill of ye beyant bein a hard man. Daly craned forward and spat fiercely into the fire.

tions, all men have advertisers.

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome BOWN, SAKING POWDER GO., NEW YORK,

consin an rested me an put is own pilblack villyan to do divil's work on a child? Kape yer money for thim as what he was at last ready to do that wants it. I'll not soil me fingers wid it!" His voice had rism to a shout. "Tis yours," and Nat doggedly, "an wid it I clear me and flom." Tim

crammed the money into the lags again and dashed them down with a clash

"Put the goold in yer potket," Nat fling it in the fire, by to d' Nat rose and the two men faced ca h - th-r Brause I was a Lagyart pre su in dhrink must ye always his one will 117 I hold Tom a name as high, a maown, an the man as Thickens it live break! That money belongs to Name

The loud reions not assaured to Woodsting eves "Thin we ille lear T m an will sweer

"An the gould with Nativil Err men to any Natur Lied News im" The A randomite grows "Thrue fur ye," said Tim. "Why signify the course of Your Fries.

sleeping visitor.

"Tis Tim, sure," murmured the old man.

"He's slapin," whispered Natty.

Nat sot down the great basket he was carrying cautiously upon the table and examined Tim Daly with the closest attention. The survey did not appear to please him particularly.

"Jist the same," he said. "Divil a change—a black, hard man, God help 'im!" There was a strange glitter in the old man's red rimmed eyes, a look in which anger and triumph contended, but the latter won. He had the marks of a hard life upon his face and body, deep lines, bent shoulders, knotted and contended and showed pole beneath its tance. Didn't he had the marks of a hard life upon his face and body, deep lines, bent shoulders, knotted and contended and

the feathered vigitan w committee that a picker has a waver only me i reak the chills. Your chill pills

A touching story is tood of an Edin burgh street was There was a threat. There used Thomas I have By to man You have a valuable remedy. mastrest given to poor children at a with sarr as afaiters results mission half and anotheds of little They brike oh ils of me when a ones were assembled at the doors in ad other remedies failed. They are vance of the hour of admittance, many mithout dougt, the feet chill rem Mr W G Thomas, Louisburg, N.C.

Among the number was a sweet faced little girl, who seemed loss hardened than most in the cold for she shirered in her poor jacket and danced from one foot to the other on the cold, hard stones. A toy not much older watened Pills. They curred the chills and any success until trying your this performance for a few minutes, and improved my health very much chill pells and they completely then, with a spiden impalse of profec. I do not hesitate to recommend cured him and improved his genetion, took off his cap, put it down before her, and said. "Ye mam stand on that "-- Chris-

An Indersement. She-What did you think of the min-

tian Endeavor World

ister's expression of the belief that the world would soon come to an end? He-I was rather tendened to think it "I'm not so d----d bard as that!" he would before he got through with his oried. "Would I take the gould from permon. - Boston Conrier.

A Grand Opportuniy, And the best way to Meet Success is to Secure the Opporunity.

the child there? God save mo! Would A special bit 295 soits we bright of an unfortunate clothing wan-I touch a pinny av to as called me ufacturer who had to meet his obligations regardless of what sacrifice that had to be made. We being fortunate enough to secure the prise and the broeft is tours at

One-Third less than they Cost, There Never was a Grander Opportunity!

spening to his feet, at milly qualitative? compaying a Additioner you get out for it will not last always. The figure, and hurried to the table. He lawest a view to est fatinize of imported materials. The chance of a of the want which have the set that of a complete suit for which the anterest digition of \$1.5" up to the finest smits worth trill Birtis fi file fill offi ett. Chichren suifa from 49c and up

MENS' FURNISHINGS.

tion in the world in what we are better qualities in property and their North and the Come and see the think with a partiest with even of you don't buy

The Lower Lars from the little with the your money back. DELTZ BROS' BARGAIN HOUSE

The form of the control of the product of the product of the control of the contr

The Remedy of Remedies.

THOMAS' CHILL PILLS.

Chills and Fever, and Malaria in all its Forms

or the sight of the curly bent head or the unfamiliar touch of little fingers 1 cannot say, but the man was struck

"Slape inside yer bed, Natty not nair w critate in the curly bent head or outside," said the old man. "Aff wid said T give a thim things bey, quick." Natty dis house and in the curly bent time—the fam as first time cannot say, but the man was struck home.

"Ach, but it's a good boy ye are," be said, patting Natty's cheek.

"Boots," said Natty, speaking from an infinitesimal experience, "is terrible tirin to the fate. There, Cousin Tim, now I'll sthir up the fire an put on another pate."

This being accomplished, Natty again perched himself on his stool. Daly watched him with blinking eyes. The keen mountain air had made him sleepy, and a feeling of drowsy kindliness crept but his back was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek of the stoop of the seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek of the seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek of the seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek of the seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek of the seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek of the seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek of the seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek of the seek of the seek was too stiff for such an affect time. The seek of the

and a feeling of drowsy kindliness crept
over him. He nodded now and then,
awakening with a jerk, and always to
find Natty's benign gaze fixed upon him.
"Go to slape," said Natty, "an I'll
wake ye whin grandad comea." Daly
smiled and settled back in his chair. In
a moment he was asleep. It seemed to
a moment he was asleep. It seemed to
the bow that. Consin Tim'd head most

again feebly, but without opening his eyes.

Half an hour after this Natty heard other footsteps. He held up a warning and it was over. He moved a loose stime. The greatenk is a factor of the control o

of a hard life upon his face and body, deep lines, bent shoulders, knotted and clumsy hands. His feet dragged as he moved, all the spring had leng since left his joints; yet he carried himself with a certain open dignity. Ragged gray hair fell round a face sharply eager and aquilina.

The first thing he did was to take a bag of sweets from his pocket. These were transferred to Natty who immediately and the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"Ye know well what I mene. Didn't the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"He did."

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and who immediately as the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and was in the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and was in the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"An didn't ye say to me, the breath and was in the poor boy borrer £40 av ye!"

"

Logistory N it were 14 tays used one buz, and have not had a

I to Carrie at feetmonial to Thomas' Chill Pills.

Louistony, N. U. Aug. 25, 1898. My Father had chills for three or I took one but of Thomas Chill prescriptions for chills without them to any one suffering with ral health also.

W H. BEDDINGFIELD Nov 2, 97.

Manufactured by

THOMAS CHILL PILLS."

Mapleville, N. C., A og. 23, 78.

W. C. THOMAS, Druggist

NUMBER OF STREET -Be sure you, get the genuine article, labeled

Louisburg, N. C.

OASTORIA.

chill since, and I feel like a new

Dear Sir Allowme to add my

four months and tried numerous