

JAS. A. THOMAS, Editor and Proprietor.

VOL. XXIX

LOUISBURG, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 5, 1900.

CHURCH DIRECTORY

Methodist Episcopal
Episcopal Church, 9:30 A. M.
Pastor, G. S. HARRIS, Supt.
Preaching at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M.
Prayer meeting Wednesday night.
Prayer meeting Wednesday night.
Pastor, M. T. PLYLER.

Baptist
Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.
Pastor, H. WILSON, Supt.
Preaching at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M.
Prayer meeting Wednesday night.
Prayer meeting Wednesday night.
Pastor, F. SMITH.

Professional Cards

D. J. MARR
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Office over Thomas' Drug Store.

D. S. P. BURT
PRACTISING PHYSICIAN,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Office at the Ford Building, corner Main and Third streets.

D. R. F. YARBOROUGH
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Office 2nd Floor, Building, phone 39
Night calls answered from T. W. Hickory
residence, phone 7.

B. S. MARR
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State
Office in Court House.

C. M. O'NEAL & SON
ATTORNEYS AT LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Will attend the Courts of Nash, Franklin,
Greenville, Warren and Wake counties, also the
Supreme Court of North Carolina, and the U. S.
District and Circuit Courts.

DR. R. F. FOSTER DR. J. K. MALONE
DR. S. POSTER & MALONE
PRACTISING PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Office over Aycock Drug Company.

WM. HAYWOOD RUFFIN
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Will practice in all the Courts of Franklin and
 adjoining counties, also in the Supreme
Court, and in the United States District and
Circuit Courts.
Office in Cooper and Clifton Buildings.

THOMAS H. WILDER
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Office in Main street, over Jones & Cooper's
store.

F. S. SPURILL
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Will attend the Courts of Franklin, Vance,
Greenville, Warren and Wake counties, also the
Supreme Court of North Carolina.
Prompt attention given to collections.
Office over Secretary's Store.

T. W. BICKETT
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Prompt and painstaking attention given to
all matters entrusted to his hands.
"Before to Chief Justice Johnston, Hon. John
Manning, Hon. Robt. W. Winston, Hon. J. C.
Faxon, Hon. First National Bank of Win-
ston, Glenn & Manly, Winston, Peoples Bank
of Monroe, Chase & Taylor, First Wake For-
est College, Hon. R. W. Timberlake.
Office in Court House, opposite Sheriff's."

W. M. PERSON
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Practice in all courts. Office in Neal
Building.

W. H. YARBOROUGH, JR.
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Office in Opera House Building, Court street
All legal business entrusted to him
will receive prompt and careful attention.

DR. D. T. SMITHWICK
DENTIST,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Office in Ford's Building, 2nd floor
Dentistry administered and teeth extracted
without pain.

DR. R. E. KING
DENTIST,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
OFFICE OVER AYCOCK DRUG COMPANY.

With an experience of twenty-five years
in a prominent position of the work in all
the up-to-date lines of the profession.

THE DYING YEAR.

Goodly Old Year! We speed the parting guest.
Although your life was short, you lived your span.
You have your time to live and die like man.
And now you have your time to go to rest.
You worked and wept and you were glad,
You suffered and you were in pain,
You toiled with the Spring when you were
young.

As the long radiant Spring along
When you left the hills the blushing Autumn ran,
You followed her and lingered at her side
And she said when Winter came in gray
And she said when Winter came in gray
Armed with his weapons for a sturdy fight,
With him as grim you could not well abide,
You being and weeping in his grin,
Death comes to you just in the nick of time.
—Boston Transcript.

Halverson's Awakening.

It was all over with Halverson, and
over his tossed and harassed brain,
seeking some way out, knew it well.
He was done. To his mind struggled
and end had come, or must come now,
this day. Another morning would be
too hateful. Whether fate were un-
kind or merely remorselessly just was
an inquiry he did not seek to make.



SHK BROUGHT IN A LAMP AS HE DREW ON

for it would be futile. It was too late
for speculation. What good to analyze
the past for causes when the irresisti-
ble, impending effect was upon him—
when it had not only knocked at his
door, but entered and stood waiting,
beckoning and impatient?
The old year was going out. So must
be, too, go out, like a big candle, but
whither? What care does old Time
take of his children, the next years?
Where do wearied souls find heaven
when the clay which gave them being
and the cold? He propped his back
with pillows and sat up in bed, staring
out the window into the falling gloom,
or the short December afternoon, but
seeing not even the scattered flakes of
snow banished from a few scurrying
clouds marking the winter sky with
swift, changing formations. His
thoughts were retrospective, but domi-
nating them all in gloomy monotone,
like the irreverent booming of a deep
toned bell marking a sunken reef, the
fact of destruction standing with jaws
agape, was that one he could not es-
cape if he would—he was done; he
was done; here was the end!
The barren room, he had even for
that poor thought, excited his disgust
as with a long groan he came back to
his surroundings. It smelled evil, too,
like a basement dive, for he had slept
there long—how long he hardly re-
membered. He got up, he got up, he
got up, and he drew on his trousers,
trousers, flung up a window overlooking
the street. The fresh, keen air
rushed upon him dingly, but he seem-
ed to feel its sting. Laying far
out, he drank it eagerly. Lighted cars,
filled with home going people who
seemed gay, hurried past on North
Clark street, parkward, to the rumble
of the cables, to the clang of the
bells the gripmen gave voice in
warning or in greeting. Most of the
passengers carried little bundles. Some
of them held bouquets or wreaths of
decorative evergreens. Tomorrow would
be the New Year. They were going
home, content, perhaps with good re-
solutions. Going where? Home! Where
was his home? What was it? He shiv-
ered and, shutting down the window,
drew to the pile of huddled clothes
which lay upon the floor beside his bed.
The door behind him opened softly,
letting in a shaft of yellow light from
the room beyond, and it threw across
the floor, even to his feet, the shadow
of the woman who loved him. As she
stood there, looking uncertainly into
the dusk where he sat obscured, his
eyes were still bent upon that all-
bonneted, picture on the coarse mat-
ting her waved hair, her fair outline,
all grace and dear womanhood, all his
—the pearl he had won as prize in life's
toil and struggle.

"George!" his wife called gently.
"Are you getting up?"
He grunted roughly, for in truth a
new kindled emotion choked him, and
he would not trust his tongue.
As if in echo of his voice there came
from the lighted room the sound of
clattering blocks and falling tin, a
swift pat of little feet and an eager,
childish treble crying out gleefully:
"Oh, mamma, in papa up?"
A boy of six years past his mother
and, with instinctive seeking, like steel
to magnet, plunged through the semi-
darkness straight into his father's
arms with a shout of joy.
The man crouched him close, but be-
neath his breath uttered something like
another groan.
"Santa Claus is coming tomorrow,"
papa," the child said, and as the man
sat still, only hugging him closer, he
went on: "Because, you know, he
couldn't get here Christmas, he was so
busy, and there were so many poor
children he had to see. But he's com-
ing tomorrow. Mamma said so, didn't
you, mamma? And, say—he put up
his lips confidentially and whispered—
"we've got a chicken and some nuts."
"Hiding in the lamp, Kate," said
Halverson hoarsely, struggling up from
the clinging child. "I've got to dress
and go."
"Supper is nearly ready," she said.
"You'll eat with us, won't you? It
isn't often we have you nowadays."
"I've got to go," he repeated.
"She brought in a lamp as he drew on
his shoes and fastened his suspenders.
He strode to the little mirror in his
cheap pipe dresser and looked at his
face before it in silence. The boy

looked on in interested silence as he
began to shave himself. The woman
sat upon the bed and looked at him
wistfully, but in silence also.
The odor of steaming foods came from
the other rooms. The man nodded his
head significantly toward the open
door as the razor panned.
"The neighbors must have been seeing
something," he said, with a bitter sneer,
"or was it the county agent? What's
all this talk about Santa Claus any-
way? Have you been mocking your
own child again? Aren't things bad
enough without that?"
His tone was harsh, and the woman
smiled pathetically. She answered
gently:
"A mother doesn't mock her baby.
George will have all he has been led
to expect tomorrow anyway. And it's
the New Year, George, dear—she rose
and came to him, putting her hand on
his shoulder—"It's the New Year, full
of hope, if not of promise. Can't we
be brave together? You always have
said you wanted only a chance that
something 'just' might happen to
wipe away the New Year's curse."
He shook the hand away, and the
razor cut his cheek.
"You must have had a windfall," he
snarled as he stanching the wound.
"You are talking to me about the
New Year's curse, then?"
"It wasn't the neighbors, then?"
"There was no windfall," she answer-
ed slowly. "I was only trying to hold
on for your sake—and his. I had
a ring, you know."
Her voice faltered, and she wheeled
sharply, looking into her face. She
held up her bare left hand and com-
mitted into his eyes bravely for one fitting
moment. Then she hung herself prone
upon the bed, shaking with convul-
sive sobs. The child ran to her and,
burying his face in her skirts, cried
too.

Halverson made haste to finish dress-
ing. As he hurried into his sister's
wife rose quickly and staid him with a
gesture.
"You won't stay?"
"I can't," he muttered surlily. "I
have an engagement."
"You'll be back tonight?"
"Where else could I go?" he answer-
ed, but his eyes evaded hers.
"George," she said pleadingly, "to-
morrow will be New Year's. There is
something I wish you would bring me
home tonight for a New Year's gift.
Will you?" His wife lunged to him as
she spoke, both arms around his neck.
"What is it?" he asked. His throat
was full of husks, but his manner
softened. The boy crept to him and
wrapped him tight.
"A new man, George," she said bro-
kenly.

He kissed her, stooped and kissed the
boy and went out without a word.
Halverson walked with uncertain,
hesitating steps eastward in the dim
bystreet to Clark. Empty cars were
running northward, the host of snow
the sky was clearing, and the night
promised fair. Along the great artery
of the North Side, smooth in its new
mantle of happy snow. She had
lighted a lamp, and the brilliant electric
light shone in far-reaching lanes, a
milky way fallen to earth. As
the bell of an approaching train her-
alded its coming he felt mechanically
in his pocket for furs. There was
nothing. Shrugging closer to his col-
lar, he started forward, walking
briskly now. He was shivering,
although well clad, and within a block
he sought a saloon. The barkeeper
was alone.
"I guess you'll have to let me have
one on credit till next time, Dick," said
Halverson, with affected briskness.
"That's all right," returned the bar-
keeper, "but you'll have to pay for it
off the shelf, please." He returned
Charley's biosternally. "I've got enough
for both of us. Just drew a month's
pay, you know. Come on."

What did it matter? Since he was
going to end it all, was going to knock
his escape, was going to shuffle off his
responsibilities this night before ever
the new year dawned, what did it
matter? One more night, with the
set of spirits in his shuffling, the
last whiff of the towel it might hard-
en his grim resolution. He would go,
and he went.

It was ten hours later when a porter
behind him with equal step. If he
slackened, the other lagged. When he
put forth a brisker foot, the other held
to his heel. This annoyed him, but he
did not look around. "I will shake him
off at the victrola," he said to himself.
"You are in haste tonight," the other
called banteringly over his shoulder.
"Why tonight? Why not yesterday?
Why not ten years ago? Why not to-
morrow?"
The other drew beside him. Halverson
looked furtively and knew his com-
panion, though it had been long since
they had spoken. A gloomy frown
clouded his dusky brow.
"It must be tonight. It is the end,"
he said, as if in apology.
"Ah!" said the other. "Is it so? It
is, you then, who will leave it all be-
hind, who will see, who will be the
coward? What of them? What of
her? What of the boy? Must they
bear the brunt alone?"

NEW YEAR'S IN SCOTLAND.

Bringing in the New Year at Tron
Church, Edinburgh.

New Year's is the great Scottish holi-
day. Christmas is of course an official
holiday, and in the large towns,
despite old prejudices, its observance
is becoming more recognized among
the better business houses. But for
the general population of the country
the New Year is the great holiday festi-
val. Although temperance sentiment
is making its way, there is still a great
deal of hard drinking at this season.
It is not the least of the evils of the
spread of temperance education
and the better arrangement of the peo-
ple are gradually leaving their influence
in making New Year's less of a saturn-
al day than formerly.

Bringing in the New Year at the Tron
church, Edinburgh, is a time honored
custom which does not seem to be fail-
ing into disuse. On the last night of
the year, thousands of people, with
a sprinkling of older persons, congreg-
ate as usual at the Tron church,
which is the heart of old Edinburgh,
to spend the passing year. When the
church doors are opened, a loud cheer
was raised, handshaking became
general, the old salutation, "A happy
New Year" was heard on all sides, and
bottles of the national beverage having
been produced from top-coat pockets,
healths were generously pledged. After
this had been done hands of rollick-
ing youths and maidens set off to "drat
foot" their friends—Chicago Record.

His Life Was Saved.
Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of
Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful
deliverance from a frightful death. In
telling of it he says: "I was taken with
typhoid fever, that ran into pneumonia.
My lungs became hardened. I was so
weak I couldn't even get up to bed. Noth-
ing helped me. I expected to die of
consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's
New Discovery. One bottle gave great
relief. I continued to use it, and now
am well and strong. I can't say too
much in its praise. This marvelous
medicine is the surest and quickest cure
in the world for all throat and lung
trouble. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00
Trial bottles free at W. G. Thomas, Drug
Store; every bottle guaranteed.

The people of Indiana have
started a fund for a monument to
General Lawton.

CASORIA
The Kind You've Always Bought
Sells Everywhere
It takes a pretty clever artist to
draw a salary.

Having a Great Run on Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy.

Manager Martin, of the Pearson Drug
store, informs us that he is having a
great run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.
He sells five bottles of that medicine
for one of any other kind, and gives great
satisfaction. In these days of a flupe
there is nothing like Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy to stop the cough, heal
the sore throat and loosen and give re-
lief within a very short time. The
remedy is growing, and all who try it are pleased
with its prompt action.—South Chicago
Daily Calumet. For sale by W. G.
Thomas drugist.

An Austrian mill makes 2,500,
000,000,000 matches annually.

Bismarck's Iron Nerve

Was the result of his splendid health.
Indomitable will and tremendous energy
are not found where stomach, liver, kid-
neys and bowels are out of order. If you
want these qualities and the success they
bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills.
They develop every power of brain and
body. Only 25 cents at W. G. Thomas
Drug Store.

Electrical power can be profitably
transmitted 80 miles and used as
steam is used.

It has been demonstrated repeatedly
in every state in the Union and in
foreign countries that Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy is a certain preventive
and cure for croup. It has become the
universal remedy for that disease. M. V.
Eisher of Liberty, W. Va., only repeats
what has been said around the globe
in a grand remedy. "I have used Cham-
berlain's Cough Remedy in my family for
several years and always with perfect
success. We believe that it is not only
the best cough remedy, but that it is a
sure cure for croup. It has saved the
lives of our children a number of times."
This remedy is for sale by W. G. Thomas
Drugist.

Various Dates Celebrated at Different
Periods.

The good old Romans, who had some
healthful ideas in the making of their
self-control, believed thoroughly in
New Year's day. They were charac-
teristically careless as to when it
should be celebrated, and sometimes it
was held at various dates of the year
by communities living at no greater
distance from each other than a rail-
road train would take them in these
days in a few hours. But so long as
they got the full number of high days
and holidays in the 12 months of the
good old Roman calendar little matter
they adhered strictly to the almanac
of even.

When Christianity became an
established institution in the land and
the Christian leaders began to sys-
tematize the days for celebrations in
which the church participated there
was still a difference of opinion as to
the date of New Year's. The New Year
properly celebrated. It is even on
record that New Year's day has been
kept on the date set apart for Christ-
mas, while it got so mixed up with the
observance of New Year's that the
period that it was kept on Easter for
one year and on the last of March on
another. It is necessary to trace the
celebration of the first New Year's day
of the Christian era to the point of
view of the New Year's celebration of
a proper day for the celebration can be
found.—Brooklyn Citizen.

New Year's Gifts in Spain.

In Spain, as well as in Portugal, the
luxury to which a pretty woman de-
votes the most care and attention is
the lace which she wears. The lace
fan and, above all, of her mantilla.
Few men have any idea until they at-
tempt to make a New Year's offering
of this kind of the amount of money
that can be expended in lace. The
most expensive lace, particularly if it
happens to be old Italian, or Spanish
point, dating from the sixteenth or
seventeenth century. Ignorant as the
Spanish woman is in most subjects,
she is conspicuous for her profound
and extensive knowledge of the dif-
ferent kinds of lace, and her talent
for distinguishing point d'Alencon from
point d'Artois, the children will re-
member that old Italian point known by
the name of Greek lace, is only equal-
led by the grace with which she wears
the national mantilla and maneuvers
her fan.—Chicago Chronicle.

New Year's in Russia.

Customs of the Festival Peculiar to
the smaller cities in Russia New
Year's day is in the 12 days' festival.
The Russians in many parts have held
to the old ways from time immemorial.
The preparations for the season begin
in the month of December. The host of
good house begins to lay in stores of
salted beef and sausages, liquors, etc.
The hostess calls on all her friends
and invites young and old. Next day
she is succeeded by the guests, who
makes the same round of visits. Her
day is especially to invite the young
ladies. She is hailed with joy, and
the lady of the house hastens to mix
for her the cup of wine. She delivers
her errand and is pilled with questions
as to the invited and the rejected. But
the most important question is, "Who
are the elected?" These are the young
men, the children and the young girls,
or "fair maidens," as they are
called. The duty of the young man
designated is to look after the amuse-
ment and pleasure of his "fair
maidens" for the day. The hostess
responsibility of the choice lying with
the hostess, she has to be careful in her
selections.—New York World.

A Sultan's New Year Gift.

A courteous exchange of presents was
a frequent between sovereigns of va-
rious nations. One of the most re-
markable instances typical of the fashions
and customs of the day is apparent in
the offerings sent in 1559 by Sultana
Valide to the great Elizabeth. It con-
sisted of a costly robe and girde and
five handkerchiefs, two wrought in
gold and three of orient silk, to-
gether with rare necklaces of pearls
and rubies and a wreath of diamonds.

New Year's Loving Cup.

A bowl of spiced ale which were
roasted apples, toast and sugar, was
carried round from house to house
New Year's eve by the village maid-
ens, who sang songs and wished every
one a happy New Year. The loving
cup of present times is a relic of this
ancient and still observed English cus-
tom.—Selected.

No Right to Ugliness.

The woman who is lovely in face, form
and temper will always have friends, but
one who would be attractive must keep
her health. If she is weak, shabby and
all run down, she will be nervous and
irritable. If she has constipation or
kidney trouble, she impure blood will
cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions
and wreathed complexion. Electric
Bitters is the best medicine in the world to
regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and
to purify the blood. It gives strong
nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin
and complexion. It will make a good-
looking, charming woman of a raw-draw
invalid. Only 50 cents at W. G. Thomas,
Drug Store.

NEW YEAR'S VOWS.

Good Advice For Those Who Would
Lead Better Lives.

Young men, would you swear off
indeed? Think of your mother, her
white hair and countless wrinkles. Think
of your stalwart father, stern, but just,
and prouder of you than any earthly
relief. I continued to use it, and now
am well and strong. I can't say too
much in its praise. This marvelous
medicine is the surest and quickest cure
in the world for all throat and lung
trouble. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00
Trial bottles free at W. G. Thomas, Drug
Store; every bottle guaranteed.

It takes a pretty clever artist to
draw a salary.

Having a Great Run on Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy.

Manager Martin, of the Pearson Drug
store, informs us that he is having a
great run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.
He sells five bottles of that medicine
for one of any other kind, and gives great
satisfaction. In these days of a flupe
there is nothing like Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy to stop the cough, heal
the sore throat and loosen and give re-
lief within a very short time. The
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berlain's Cough Remedy in my family for
several years and always with perfect
success. We believe that it is not only
the best cough remedy, but that it is a
sure cure for croup. It has saved the
lives of our children a number of times."
This remedy is for sale by W. G. Thomas
Drugist.

Some men are born poor, some
achieve poverty and some thrust
poverty on others.

Exposure to rough weather, dampness,
extreme cold, etc. apt to bring on as
attack of rheumatism or neuralgia; chapped
hands and face, cracked lips and
violent itching of the skin also are their
share in cold weather. Dr. J. C. Doan's
Lew's Volcanic Oil Liniment should be
kept on hand at all times for immediate
application when troubles of this kind
appear. It is a sovereign remedy. Price
25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle. For
sale by W. G. Thomas.

Eternal vigilance is the price of
pretending to be other than what you
are.

There is more catarrh in this section
of the country than all other diseases put
together, and until the last few years
was supposed to be incurable. For
a great many years doctors pronounced it
a local disease, and prescribed local re-
medies, and by constantly failing to cure
local treatment, pronounced it in-
curable. Science has proven catarrh to be
a constitutional disease, and, there-
fore, requires constitutional treatment.
Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by
J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the
only constitutional cure on the market.
It is taken internally in doses from 10
drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly
on the blood and mucous surfaces of the
system. They offer one hundred dollars
for any case it fails to cure. Send for
circulars and testimonials. Address,
J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75 cents per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Captured ostrich always means
a feather in somebody's cap.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but skin eruptions look
like life of joy. Booklet's Aralica Salve
cures them; also old, running and fever
sores, ulcers, boils, fclous, corns, warts,
etc. Burns, scalds, chapped hands,
chilblains. Best pile cure on
earth. Drives out pains and aches. Only
25 cents a box. Cash guaranteed. Sold
by W. G. Thomas Drugist.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

I hereby give notice to Executors,
Administrators and Guardians that
they must make reports, as required
by law, immediately, and all who fail
to report by January 1st, will have
to suffer the penalty of the law.

W. K. A. WILLIAMS, C. S. C.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as Administrator of E. G.
Johnson, deceased, I hereby give notice to all
persons owing him a debt to pay the same
on or before the 15th day of February
next, and those holding claims against
estate must present them on or before
the 15th day of February next, in order
of their recovery. This notice is given in
accordance with the provisions of the
Act of the General Assembly.

W. G. THOMAS, Administrator.

A BULKY RECEIPT.

The Bank Depositor Had Something
to Show For His Money.

A man with a German accent and a
beard and mustache walked into one of
the banks the other day and announce-
ed that he wanted to open an account.
He was directed to the proper official
and from a wall west belt extracted
\$500. This sum he handed through the
window.

The bank official showed the big sig-
nature book toward the depositor for
his signature. Just then the official's
attention was attracted in another di-
rection. When, a second later, he turned
around, the man with the red mustache
was coolly walking toward the door
with the bank, which contained the
signatures of all the depositors in the
bank, tucked under his arm.

The assistant cashier pushed the
signature book toward her, and the official's
attention was attracted in another di-
rection. When, a second later, he turned
around, the man with the red mustache
was coolly walking toward the door
with the bank, which contained the
signatures of all the depositors in the
bank, tucked under his arm.

"Hold on, there!"
But the Teuton pursued his even
course toward the street.

The official rushed from behind his
counter and caught the man with the red
mustache just as he reached the door.
"What are you doing with that
book?" demanded the bank official
angrily, laying hold of the precious vol-
ume.

"Why, I thought that was the receipt
for my \$500?" answered the German,
completely bewildered.

In the same bank a well dressed wo-
man called to deposit \$500.
The assistant cashier pushed the sig-
nature book toward her, after receiv-
ing the deposit.

"Sign your name there," said the offi-
cial, indicating the proper place.

The woman took up the pen and
made a show of writing, but the steel
point never touched the paper. After
a few more feigned flourishes in the air
the woman handed back the pen, say-
ing:
"Last summer I used to write my
name all right, but for some reason I
can't do it now."

The bank official directed her to
make an "X" in the book.—Chicago
Journal.

J. J. Berry, Lancaster, Pa., writes,
"I am willing to take my oath that I
was cured of pneumonia entirely by the
use of One Minute Cough Cure after sev-
eral months' illness. It cured my cough,
breathlessness, pneumonia, grippe and
whooping cough." Quickly relieves
and cures coughs, colds, croup, grippe
and throat and lung troubles. Children
all like it. Mothers endorse.

In childhood we are taught a
great many things that we are
compelled to unlearn after reach-
ing maturity.

F. R. Thirkield, Health Inspector of
Chicago, says, "Kodol Dyspepsia Cure
cannot be recommended too highly. It
cured me of severe dyspepsia." It digests
what you eat and cures indigestion,
heartburn and all forms of dyspepsia.

A miss is far better than a mile,
inasmuch as she doesn't have to
purchase hosiery for 5,280 feet.

L. E. Travis, Agent Southern R. R., Selma,
Ga., writes, "I have used your
One Minute Cough Cure. It is
just what you eat and cures indigestion,
heartburn and all forms of dyspepsia."

It takes a pretty clever artist to
draw a salary.

Having a Great Run on Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy.

Manager Martin, of the Pearson Drug
store, informs us that he is having a
great run on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.
He sells five bottles of that medicine
for one of any other kind, and gives great
satisfaction. In these days of a flupe
there is nothing like Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy to stop the cough, heal
the sore throat and loosen and give re-
lief within a very short time. The
remedy is growing, and all who try it are pleased
with its prompt action.—South Chicago
Daily Calumet. For sale by W. G.
Thomas drugist.

Electrical power can be profitably
transmitted 80 miles and used as
steam is used.

It has been demonstrated repeatedly
in every state in the Union and in
foreign countries that Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy is a certain preventive
and cure for croup. It has become the
universal remedy for that disease. M. V.
Eisher of Liberty, W. Va., only repeats
what has been said around the globe
in a grand remedy. "I have used Cham-
berlain's Cough Remedy in my family for
several years and always with perfect
success. We believe that it is not only
the best cough remedy, but that it is a
sure cure for croup. It has saved the
lives of our children a number of times."
This remedy is for sale by W. G. Thomas
Drugist.

Some men are born poor, some
achieve poverty and some thrust
poverty on others.

Exposure to rough weather, dampness,
extreme cold, etc. apt to bring on as
attack of rheumatism or neuralgia; chapped
hands and face, cracked lips and
violent itching of the skin also are their
share in cold weather. Dr. J. C. Doan's
Lew's Volcanic Oil Liniment should be
kept on hand at all times for immediate
application when troubles of this kind
appear. It is a sovereign remedy. Price
25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle. For
sale by W. G. Thomas.

Eternal vigilance is the price of
pretending to be other than what you
are.

There is more catarrh in this section
of the country than all other diseases put
together, and until the last few years
was supposed to be incurable. For
a great many years doctors pronounced it
a local disease, and prescribed local re-
medies, and by constantly failing to cure
local treatment, pronounced it in-
curable. Science has proven catarrh to be
a constitutional disease, and, there-
fore, requires constitutional treatment.
Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by
J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the
only constitutional cure on the market.
It is taken internally in doses from 10
drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly
on the blood and mucous surfaces of the
system. They offer one hundred dollars
for any case it fails to cure. Send for
circulars and testimonials. Address,
J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75 cents per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A Captured ostrich always means
a feather in somebody's cap.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but skin eruptions look
like life of joy. Booklet's Aralica Salve
cures them; also old, running and fever
sores, ulcers, boils, fclous, corns, warts,
etc. Burns, scalds, chapped hands,
chilblains. Best pile cure on
earth. Drives out pains and aches. Only
25 cents a box. Cash guaranteed. Sold
by W. G. Thomas Drugist.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

I hereby give notice to Executors,
Administrators and Guardians that
they must make reports, as required
by law, immediately, and all who fail
to report by January 1st, will have
to suffer the penalty of the law.

W. K. A. WILLIAMS, C. S. C.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as Administrator of E. G.
Johnson, deceased, I hereby give notice to all
persons owing him a debt to pay the same
on or before the 15th day of February
next, and those holding claims against
estate must present them on or before
the 15th day of February next, in order
of their recovery. This notice is given in
accordance with the provisions of the
Act of the General Assembly.

W. G. THOMAS, Administrator.

NEW YEAR'S VOWS.

Good Advice For Those Who Would
Lead Better Lives.

Young men, would you swear off
indeed? Think of your mother, her
white hair and countless wrinkles. Think
of your stalwart father, stern, but just,
and prouder of you than any earthly
relief. I continued to use it, and now
am well and strong. I can't say too
much in its praise. This marvelous
medicine is the surest and quickest cure
in the world for all throat and lung
trouble. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.00
Trial bottles free at W. G. Thomas, Drug
Store; every bottle guaranteed.

It takes a pretty clever artist to
draw a salary.

Having a Great Run on Chamberlain's
Cough Remedy.

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