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CHURCH DIRECTORY

METHODIST.

Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.
GEO. S. BAKER, Supt.
Preaching at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M. every Sunday.
Prayer meeting Wednesday night.
M. T. PLYLER, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Sunday School at 9:30 A. M.
THOS. B. WILDER, Supt
Preaching at 11 A. M., and 8 P. M., every Sunday.
Prayer meeting Thursday night.
FORREST SMITH, Pastor.

EPISCOPAL.

Sunday School at 9:30.
Services, morning and night, on 1st, 3rd and 4th Sundays.
Evening Prayer, Friday afternoon.
ALBAN GREAVES, Rector.

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PRACTICING PHYSICIAN,
Louisburg, N. C.
Office in the Ford Building, corner Main and Nash streets. Up stairs—front.

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LOUISBURG, N. C.
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Good accommodations. Good fare: Polite and attentive servants

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Patronage of Commercial Tourists and traveling Public Solicited.
Good Sample Room.

CHAMP CLARK'S LETTER

McKinley Won't Have Congress on His Hands.

DECIDES IT UNNECESSARY.

Will Rule Philippines According to His Own Ideas.

SUPREME COURT RULING IGNORED

Tariffs Will Continue to Be Collected From Filipinos—Fat Salaries Will Be Paid In Collecting Them, Also In Refunding Them Later—Depew and His Third Term Nonsense. Two Modern Dogberries—Bryan Still Alive—"Constitution Played Out," Says General Merritt—Republican Split on the Tariff Question. Senator Cockrell's Defiance.

[Special Washington Letter.]

On a celebrated occasion Mr. Cleveland spoke dismally of his vexation by reason of "having congress on his hands." Mr. McKinley is too tactful to say anything of that sort, but as actions speak louder than words it may not be unreasonably assumed that he really indorses his immediate predecessor's idea. At any rate, he does not propose to have any session of congress when he can avoid it. Everybody knows that every dollar collected off our new fellow citizens in the Philippines in the shape of tariff duties is illegal, even according to the recent decisions of the supreme court, and that congress will have to refund it, as it did in the Porto Rican case. Nevertheless the cabinet and the president—and the latter's will is always the former's will—have decided that there is no necessity for a meeting of congress. Consequently for six months or more one set of officers will be busily engaged—at good fat salaries, of course—in collecting tariff duties from the Filipinos which another set—likewise at good fat salaries—will spend several months in refunding to them, thereby giving lucrative employment to a large army of Republican papsuckers. This is fun for the officeholders, but tough on the taxpayers.

Of course nobody desires an extraordinary session of congress if it can be avoided reasonably; but, undesirable as an extraordinary session is, it is preferable to absolutism in any portion of those vast regions over which Old Glory floats. And our government in the Philippines is absolutism pure and simple.

Missed Fire.

If that delightful orator, raconteur, statesman and leader of society, Senator Chauncey Mitchell Depew, will "take stock," as the merchants would say, of his status, he will discover that he has added nothing to his fame by his ill considered interview predicting and advocating a third term for President McKinley. The senator was not even lucky enough to have that un-American pronunciamento fall flat. It has, unfortunately for his reputation for wisdom, been widely discussed, generally with open derision, sometimes with a savageness which should teach him that the ancient landmarks are still dear to the people. The senator has become the laughing stock of the country. A few words from Mr. McKinley poohpoohing the preposterous idea were all that was necessary.

So far as I know, not a single paper of influence and respectability stood with Senator Depew in this matter. Nobody even thanks him—least of all, perhaps, the president himself. Love of fame is the latter's master passion and is a noble one. He would not risk it in a vain endeavor to secure the unattainable. He today enjoys a most enviable position—perhaps the most enviable occupied by any of the multitudinous sons of Adam. The chief of the mightiest nation on earth, with the country indorsing his first term by giving him a second, with absolutely no rival for the first place in his own party and possessing the good will of almost all the members of all the opposing parties and factions, he did not turn idiot and sacrifice the golden opinions of millions for four years more of power even if he could get it.

Two Current Decisions.

Two modern Dogberries—one in Indiana, the other in New Jersey—have recently immortalized themselves by delivering startling and iconoclastic opinions from the bench. The Hoosier has upset all the sporting fraternity by declaring that in the game of draw poker it is not unlawful to open a jack pot with counterfeit money. He would have spoken with more wisdom if he had decided it to be lawful and according to Hoyle to open it with a jimmy, for the sole object of a j. p. is to concentrate enough coin of the realm to make its possession desirable. But what will it profit a gamester to win the j. p. and then to discover that his winnings are base money?

The New Jersey Solomon solemnly enunciated the doctrine that to use "damn" or "damned" in conversation or debate is not swearing or "cussing." That deliverance of the great jurist will bring relief and happiness to the hearts of many good men—Rev. Dr. Rainsford, for instance—who permit their zeal or temper to betray them into the use of words more emphatic than are prescribed in any "polite letter writer" for young ladies' boarding schools. He of Indiana is entitled to a leather medal. His brother of New Jersey will be blessed by hot headed men everywhere.

Still Unhappy.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat is not happy unless it is miserable. It has asserted with "damnable iteration," to borrow Shakespeare's forcible phrase, that William Jennings Bryan is dead. But for some reason which The G.-D. cannot explain that marvelous young man refuses to die.

Just now The G.-D. is rawhiding because on a recent occasion Bryan lectured at the little city of Cameron, Mo., on short notice and that the box office receipts amounted to $845, Bryan's rake off being one-half of that. Surely that is a most unseemly way for a dead man to perform. If that is death, most people, including all the editors, proprietors, writers and typesetters of The G.-D. would take pleasure in dying. The Globe-Democrat, as it thinks of Bryan making $100,000 a year out of his paper and $400 or $500 a day lecturing, must frequently reflect upon a wonderful prediction it made in the autumn of 1896, shortly after the election of that year, to the effect that in less than six months Bryan would be so thoroughly forgotten that he would have to fall out of a third story window in order to get his name into a newspaper. Nearly five years have elapsed since that idiotic and malicious prediction was given to the world, and yet the editor of The G.-D. would not consider any issue of that paper complete without one or more mentions of the mighty Nebraskan.

Barring Mr. McKinley alone, there is no Republican statesman who can draw an $845 audience in any town in the United States of the size of Cameron, Mo., not even Marcus A. Hanna, who is undoubtedly the leading Republican presidential candidate. If The G.-D. believes he can, let him try it.

Much Depends.

Some time before long I intend to hunt up one of Nebraska's old blue backed spellers and transplant from it into The Congressional Record the story to the effect that much depends on whose ox is gored. It contains much wisdom, and the rising generation should be made familiar with it. It finds its latest illustration in the savage and scurrilous manner in which Republican organ grinders are jumping on Bryan for his strictures on the supreme court's preposterous decision in the Porto Rican case—i. e., the decision which turns over the Porto Ricans to the tender mercies of congress, unrestrained by the limitations of the constitution. The Kansas City Journal has a very commendable habit of printing the title of each daily issue in a flaring red line across the face of the front page. One day recently it had: "Porto Rico should take a rain check. William J. Bryan reverses the supreme court." That was not only interesting, but mystifying. What rain checks have to do with Bryan, Porto Rico and the supreme court, like the peace of God, passeth all understanding. But, waiving that, why should not Bryan reverse the supreme court? Every lawyer in America knows that the decision is utterly ridiculous and mischievous, and every lawyer of any independence of character has said so, is saying so or will say so. Of course there is a class of sycophants and lickspittles who will indorse it because they want office or desire to stand well at court. There is another class who indorse it, well knowing that it shames common sense and law learning, because they honestly believe that an imperial policy is best.

That great constitutional lawyer, General Wesley Merritt, who learned his law while fighting Indians, voiced the sentiments of that class when he delivered the opinion of the court in this curt, succinct, comprehensive and straightforward fashion: "The constitution is played out. There is no use to discuss it." People would have had more respect for Mr. Justice Brown and his decision if he had simply announced, "This court hereby affirms the decision of Major General Wesley Merritt and declares the constitution dead as the men who lived before the flood," instead of wasting much ink and paper to write an opinion which means the same thing and which by its limping logic has a tendency to bring the supreme court and our whole judicial system into contempt.

The Journal and others of that ilk need not try to write down the men who condemn that opinion. To write them down would be to write down the brains and conscience of the country.

Very much depends on whose ox is gored. The love and reverence of Republicans for the supreme court are comparatively new. They made a political issue of the Dred Scott decision and enlarged and packed the supreme court to reverse the first legal tender decision, and, although they pretend to worship the supreme court now, if it dared to render a decision not in accord with their political ideas they would remodel it or enlarge it or abolish it, just as the exigencies of the political situation might demand. So they should go very slow about abusing men who have the sense and courage to denounce this outrageous and un-American decision. Folks who live in glass houses should be economical in the rock throwing business.

A Pretty Fight as It Stands.

Lovers of truth and right and justice everywhere are rejoiced by reason of the internecine fight now raging in the Republican party on the tariff question. The Washington Post, as I have repeatedly stated, is an able high tariff advocate, but it recently contained the following editorial under the title "Dangerous Tactics:"

Abuse of Representative Babcock by those Republican organs that have gone daft on protection will not drive that sturdy champion of Republican principles and policies out of the Republican party. The man who, in four successive congressional elections, has led his party on to victory will not be dismayed because he encounters scurrilous attacks for having pointed the way to a continuance of the series of victories. The leader whose fidelity to the cause of protection has impelled him, in the interest of his party, to protest against the most flagrant abuses of protection is on safer ground than is occupied by any of the politicians, in or out of congress, who demand adherence to tariff schedules that are plundering the public for the enrichment of monopolistic combinations.

Mr. Babcock has inquired, "What answer can we make when we are asked why we maintain duties on products that our manufacturers are selling all over Europe at lower prices than they ask for them at their factory doors?" To this inquiry the only reply of the daft organs is calumny. The American Economist, referring to Mr. Babcock's bill to abolish obsolete duties on certain steel products, says that "as a matter of fact he disputes with the New England Free Trade league the priority of invention in connection with the formation of a plan whose success involves the overthrow of the Republican party. He stands sponsor for a legislative measure which embodies the Cobdenite contention that 'protection is robbery' and that 'the tariff is the mother of trusts.'"

That is not scurrilous, although it is abusive. Mr. Babcock is an out and out, tried in the wool protectionist. As a sincere, but not fool, friend of protection he proposes to abolish abuses that are perpetrated, as all the world knows, under the false pretense of protecting the home market, but the New York Press goes several laps ahead of The Economist and becomes positively scurrilous in its sneers and innuendoes. Here is a sample of its treatment of the man who has led his party to four successive victories in congressional campaigns:

"The Babcock bill has never been more than an economic silly season topic. Its most serious aspect has been in the obvious opportunity for blackmail it presented and which in the hands of a less pure and high minded statesman than the representative in congress of the lager trust would be embraced advantageously in the next session to extort contributions for the next campaign."

Supposing The Press should desist for awhile from assaulting Mr. Babcock and look elsewhere on the Republican side of the fence for another target, what would it encounter? It would discover Republican newspapers in all sections from the Atlantic to the Pacific that are cordially supporting the reform proposed by the Wisconsin congressman. One of these is Senator Hawley's paper, the Hartford Courant, which in its issue of June 1 says, "We have no need to protect products that are sold in foreign markets in competition with the rest of the world, least of all if they are sold there cheaper than in the country that protects their manufacture."

A man does not have to be a free trader to indorse every syllable of The Post's article. Such papers as The Economist might as well realize at once that such men as Senator Hawley cannot be whistled down the wind.

Another Kick.

While The Post, Brother Babcock et al. are thus cavorting about and using violent and tumultuous language calculated to disturb the peace of the Hon. Sereno E. Payne, chairman of the committee on ways and means and ex officio bellwether in chief of the house Republicans, the Baltimore News gets up a vigorous kick of its own which is not calculated to increase Brother Payne's equanimity. Speaking of the tariff on works of art, The News says:

The peculiar absurdity of it resides in the fact that practically all American artists of any repute—we do not mean only those of high rank—are opposed to it.

Congress, however, looks at these things in its own peculiar way and imposes a penalty of 30 per cent upon any American citizen who desires to introduce European art treasures into this country. Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan seems to be particularly averse to paying this penalty and has, therefore, deposited in the South Kensington museum, London, the Mannheim collection of mediæval works of art, which he has just purchased and which is valued at about $2,500,000. It would be a great addition to the attractions of New York if Mr. Morgan were to present this collection to the Metropolitan Museum of Art, as it is supposed he naturally would do if he were not met by the unpleasant demand at the custom house. However good natured a man may be, he does not like to have his gift horse looked in the mouth, still less to pay a heavy fee for the examination. Perhaps this exhibition on a large scale of the nature and working of our foolish antiart tariff laws will tend to open the eyes of congress.

Now, I am not setting up as either the spiritual or political adviser of The Economist or of Brother Payne. God forbid! But I make free to suggest to them that there is but one thing for them to do if they would be saved, and that is to take the editors of such papers as the Washington Post and the Baltimore News out and shoot them as unceremoniously as General Diaz would shoot a Mexican guerrilla, and while they have their hands in they had better "work off" such pestiferous agitators as Mr. Babcock and General Hawley. Nothing short of heroic measures will settle the hash of those people who are against the trusts. A French savant once declared that it is the unexpected that happens, and if The Post & Co. keep on whooping it up till a majority indorses them Mr. Payne may join in the chorus, changing his mind as radically as he did in the Porto Rican matter.

His Doll.

General Francis Marion Cockrell, senior and perpetual senator from Missouri, makes no epigrams and is not much given to rhetoric, but he carries around on his shoulders a level head, and recently delivered himself of one short sentence which all Democrats and many Republicans will indorse. Being interviewed as to the third term idiocy, he sententiously remarked, "Let them try it, if they want to!" Now, that is not so gorgeous as Macbeth's famous defiance to his antagonist:

Lay on Macduff,
And damned be he who first cries: "Hold! Enough!"

But it amounts to the same thing in the end. Democrats would welcome such an issue, knowing certainly that the victory would be theirs.

Requiescat.

Death has invaded the Texas delegation and taken from the busy scenes and fierce contests of politics one of its stalwart members. Hon. Robert Emmet Burke of Dallas has fallen in the very flower of his years. He was just entering upon his third term in the house, and when the Fifty-sixth congress adjourned sine die at high noon, March 4, he appeared to have as good a chance for length of days as any of the 361 representatives and delegates composing that body. He was beginning to take high rank among his brethren, being recognized as an honest, capable and industrious man—faithful to his principles, his constituency and his country. He was a good soldier in time of war and a good citizen in time of peace. Three of the Fifty-seventh congress are dead—Crump, Brosius and Burke.

Champ Clark

Seven Years in Bed.

"Will wonders never cease?" inquire the friends of Mrs. L. Pease, of Lawrence, Kan. They knew she had been unable to leave her bed in seven years on account of kidney and liver trouble, nervous prostration and general debility, but, "three bottles of Electric Bitters enabled me to walk, and in three months I felt like a new person." Women suffering from headache, backache nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, fainting and dizzy spells will find it a priceless blessing. Try it. Satisfaction is guaranteed. Only 50c. W. G. Thomas.

Ignorance shuts its eyes and imagines it is right.

Mr. W. S. Whedon, Cashier of the First National Bank of Winterset, Iowa, in a recent letter gives some experience with a carpenter in his employ, that will be of value to other mechanics. He says: "I had a carpenter working for me who was obliged to stop work for several days on account of being troubled with diarrhoea. I mentioned to him that I had been similarly troubled and that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholerea and Diarrhoea Remedy had cured me. He bought a bottle of it from the druggist here and informed me that one dose cured him, and he is again at his work." For sale by W. G. Thomas, Druggist.

Crazy men and fools are poor instructors.

A Good Cough Medicine.

It speaks well for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy when druggists use it in their own families in preference to any other. "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for the past five years with complete satisfaction to myself and customers," says druggist J. Goldsmith, Van Etten, N. Y. "I have always used it in my own family both for ordinary coughs and colds and for the cough following la grippe, and find it very efficacious." For sale by W. G. Thomas, Druggist.

Ridicule is not argument, but there are times when it is much more effective.

A BIT OF DIPLOMACY.

CLEVER TRICK OF AN ENGLISH GOVERNOR OF THE PORT OF ADEN.

The Curious Story Connected With the White House of Bab-el-Mandeb. A Monument of the Undoing of a French Admiral.

On the foreshore of the Arabian coast in the strait of Bab-el-Mandeb, at the southern entrance to the Red sea, stands a large white house concerning which the travelers to the far east may hear a curious story. In the middle of the nineteenth century, when M. de Lesseps, after many difficulties, had successfully floated the Suez Canal company, the governor of the British port of Aden, about 100 miles distant, was surprised one morning by the visit of a French squadron of very unusual size for that part of the orient which, having encountered a terrific storm off Socotra, had put in for repairs.

In the mind of the governor curiosity was at once aroused as to the destination of so large a command, a curiosity which increased as he found it impossible to extract any further information from the French admiral or his officers beyond the statement that they were upon an ordinary cruise, an explanation which the former was not the least inclined to believe.

Firm in the belief, therefore, that some political move of great importance was afloat if not afoot, the governor, in order first of all to gain time, gave orders to go very tortoiselike on the repairs and then set to work to take the Frenchmen off their guard by giving a succession of such entertainments as both his slender means and the awful barrenness of the place would afford.

But though at the end of two weeks the French and British officers had got upon the best of terms the immediate destination of the French squadron remained as much of a mystery to the governor of Aden as before, and in spite of all possible delay the repairs were nearly completed.

Now, it happened that the wife of the governor possessed an Irish maid, who had been receiving attentions from one of the French petty officers—attentions which the girl did not regard seriously. It occurred to the governor that by such means something might be learned of his unexpected visitor's plans, and a private conversation between the governor's wife and her maid resulted in another between the latter and her French admirer, by which it was discovered that Perim island was the objective point.

At this information the governor opened his eyes wide indeed, for, if the Suez canal were cut through, Perim, as commanding the southern entrance to the Red sea, in the middle of the strait of Bab-el-Mandeb, would be a place of great strategic importance, over which, without doubt, it was the intention of the French admiral to hoist the tricolor.

Secretly giving orders, therefore, for a gunboat to immediately embark a detachment of soldiers and steal away in the night for Perim island, the governor then announced a farewell banquet and ball for the day but one following, a final act of courtesy with which the French admiral would willingly have dispensed, for he was anxious to sail, but which he could not well refuse on account of the use he had made of the British supplies and machinery at Aden.

So the dinner and party in due course came off, the governor being in high spirits, because in the meantime he had received the news of the occupation of Perim, which under the circumstances would surely be followed by the longed for promotion, and the French admiral was equally happy, for he hoped on the morrow to add the same important little speck of land to the dominion of his own country, thereby covering his breast with the stars and himself with maritime glory.

Next day, after an interchange of cordial farewells, the French squadron sailed away to an apparently unknown destination, until, when clear of the land, the course was laid full speed direct for Perim island.

Then what was the dismay and disappointment of the French admiral and his officers when, on coming in sight of their destination, they beheld the British flag flying and a company of soldiers drawn up to give them a proper salute. It is said the French admiral was so mortified at being thus outwitted that he first flung his cocked hat overboard and then followed it himself into the sea.

Be this as it may, as Perim was clearly already occupied by the British, the only counter move which the French could make was to take possession of a strip of the foreshore on the opposite Arabian coast, where they built the fortified white house in question, but as the place was entirely at the mercy of the guns on Perim island it was shortly abandoned, to remain to this day as a monument of a French admiral's undoing.—Exchange.

Inopportune.

"I just saw the young Widow Weeds. She looked just charming in her mourning," said the pretty woman.

"I suppose," remarked her crotchety husband, "that you wouldn't mind being a widow yourself."

"Oh, it's hateful of you to talk that way, when you know I've got a blue silk waist that I haven't worn yet."—Philadelphia Press.

Parrots.

Some parrots are very quick in acquiring words and are generally fond of displaying these new acquisitions, but occasionally a bird will be profoundly silent until the teacher despairs of her mastering a certain phrase or word; then all at once and unexpectedly the "scholar" will repeat her lesson.

Saves Two From Death.

"Our little daughter had an almost fatal attack of whooping cough and bronchitis," writes Mrs. W. K. Haviland, of Armone, N. Y., but, when all other remedies failed, we saved her life with Dr. King's New Discovery. Our niece, who had consumption in an advanced stage, also used this wonderful medicine and today she is perfectly well." Desperate throat and lung diseases yield to Dr. King's New Discovery as to no other medicine on earth. Infallible for coughs and colds. 50c and $1.00 bottles guaranteed by W. C. Thomas. Trial bottles free.

A fool at home will be none the wiser when abroad.

COST OF EMPIRE.

The English tax payers are beginning to realize the enormous burden they will hav to bear on account of the Boer war.

The Baltimore Sun commenting upon the enormous cost of empire gives the following figures:

"The official figures of the cost of the South African war from 1899 to 1902 are given by the British chancellor of the exchequer as $714,035,000. This total embraces all that has been spent up to the present time and all that will be spent according to recent estimates, to the end of the fiscal year in 1902. The war in China from 1900 to 1902 is estimated to cost $28,300,000, the aggregate of two wars carried on at the same time with $24,250,000 of interest added being $766,585,000. This does not include the cost of two other "small" wars begun and ended while fighting was in progress in South America and China—namely, the formidable war in Ashanti and the military expedition in Somaliland. These together can hardly have cost less than $9,000,000. From which it appears that the burden imposed on British taxpayers by actual fighting in three years is over $775,000,000. Empire is doubtless a brilliant thing, but it comes high at the price.

In his recent speech in the commons in defense of his tax proposals Sir Michael Hicks-Beach gave his idea of the meaning of the present conflict, which implied a 'dig' at Mr. Gladstone and his 'magnanimity' in 1881. 'We are now,' he said, 'suffering for the mistake of Majuba and repairing the loss of prestige due to that ignominious retreat. As soon as the recent ultimatum was delivered it was clear that a question which was solved the wrong way in 1881 had to be solved in the right way, lest South Africa should be lost to us and the disintegration of the empire should begin.' The official view, it thus appears, was that the issue raised by the ultimatum was larger that South Africa, involving the whole empire. The United States may find in this recital good reason for avoiding the entanglements of extended empire."

The Sun's warning to the United States will not be heeded by the present greedcrazed politicians that are in power, of course.

The tax payer may yet have to bear as enormous a burden as the British, if our greed for empire continues, truly says the Charlotte News.

Japan is beginning to show up a trifle groggy in the diplomatic preliminaries.

A Terrible Explosion.

"Of a Gasoline stove burned a lady here frightfully," writes N. E. Palmer, of Kirkman, Ia. "The best doctors couldn't heal the running sore that followed, but Bucklen's Arnica Salve entirely cured her." Infallible for cuts, corns, sores, boils, bruises skin diseases and piles. 25c at W. G Thoma's Drug Store.

The man who gives advice freely incurs unnecessary responsibilities.

Ira D. Reckard, Duncombe, Ia., writes: "My little boy scalded his leg from the knee to the ankle. I used Bunner Salve immediately and in three week's time it was almost entirely healed. I want to recommend it to every family and advise them to keep Bunner Salve on hand, as it is a sure cure for scalds or any sores."

What the miser has is of no more use to him than what he has not.

A Sprained Ankle Quickly Cured.

"At one time I suffered from a severe sprain of the ankle," says Geo. E. Cary, editor of the Gems, Washington, Va. "After using several well recommended medicines without success; I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and am pleased to say that relief came as soon as I began its use and a complete cure speedily followed." Sold by W. G. Thomas, Druggist.

The more promises a man makes the more he doesn't keep.

Quick Relief for Asthma.

Miss Maude Dickens, Parsons, Kans., writes: "I suffered eight years with asthma in its worst form. I had several attacks during the last year and was not expected to live through them. I began using Foley's Honey and Tar and it has never failed to give immediate relief."

Every man is sometimes what he should be at all times.

A. O. Blanchard, West Bangor, N. Y., says: I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years. Have doctored with several physicians and I get no relief until I used two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure." W. G. Thomas.

A blush on the face is better than a blot on the heart.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

There may be some curiosity as to the amount; but nobody will ask Aguinaldo where he got it.

You may as well expect to run a steam engine with out water as to find an active, energetic man with a torpid liver and you may know that his liver is torpid when he does not relish his food or dull and languid after eating, often have headache and sometimes dizziness. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will restore his liver to its normal functions, renew his vitality, improve his digestion and make him feel like a new man. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at W. G. Thomas drug store.

TOWN AND COUNTRY LIFE.

Greensboro Record.

One of the greatest curses of the country, North as well as South, has been the propensity of residents of the country to desert the farms and take up an abode in the cities or towns. We haven't so many large cities in the South, but the exodus for years has been so heavy that the country has been impoverished to a degree not realized. There has, unfortunately, been some ground for this course, but happily it is diminishing. More schools and with them more means of diversion and pleasure are to be found in the country and it is a pleasure to note that there is a curtailment in the desertions. Another great factor is that the price of farm products has been advancing little by little, while improved methods of work are being adopted and there is naturally increased interest and attraction in the country districts.

In truth there was very little solid foundation for this exodus in the first place. It was a mistaken idea. A young man working day by day on the farm would get it into his head that he was doing more work for less pay than his town neighbor and he grew dissatisfied over his lot. To him there was fascination in the idea of standing behind a counter "dressed up like Sunday every day," and measuring off calico to the girls and having a good time generally, but when he tried it he found it very different from the picture he had painted. An old farmer once said to a young man of this kind over 20 years ago that if he would put in as many hours, year in and year out, at his farm work as the ordinary clerk did in the store that he would be a rich man some day. The farmer boy scouted at him, but he thought over it and the more he thought the more he became convinced the old head was wisest. He stuck to his plow and today he can buy and pay cash for almost any store in Greensboro.

Didn't Marry for Money

The Boston man who lately married a sickly rich young woman, is happy now, for he got Dr. King's New Life Pills, which restored her to perfect health. Infallible for Jaundice, biliousness, malaria, fever and ague and all liver and stomach troubles. Gentle but effective. Only 25c at W. G. Thomas' drug store.

The less you are talked about the less you are abused.

Half the World is in Darkness

as to the cause of their ill health, and they doctor for about everything except the right thing, and that is the stomach. Nearly all kinds of illness originate in the stomach. Take Dr. Loyal Ford's Dyspeptidide and get your stomach working properly. W. G. Thomas, Druggist.

Lots of busy people never seem to accomplish anything.

The lack of energy you feel, the back ache and a run down condition generally, all mean kidney disorder Foley's Kidney Cure will restore your strength and vigor by making the kidneys well. Take no substitute. W. G. Thomas.

Hope is the best medicine a physician give his patients.

Allen Halverson of West Prairie, Wis., says: "people come ten miles to buy Foley's Kidney Cure," while J. A. Spore of Helmer, Ind., says: "It is the medical wonder of the age."

If you would be happy you must learn to live a day at a time.

Call at W. G. Thomas drug store and get a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They also improve the appetite, strengthen the digestion and regular the live and bowels. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect.

The harder it is to acquire anything the longer we retain it.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Perhaps the Boston people will even things by purchasing a few diamonds for Sixto Lopez.

GIVE YOUR BOND

In the American Surety Company, of New York, the largest Surety Company in the world devoted exclusively to guaranteeing the fidelity of persons holding positions of pecuniary trust, and acting as surety on bonds and undertakings. Recognized by the laws of North Carolina as sufficient surety on bonds and undertakings of every description. For rates, address the American Surety Co., 109 Broadway, New York, or apply to
W. H. YARBOROUGH, JR., Att'y,
Louisburg, N. C.

STEAM LAUNDRY

We have the agency for the Oak City Steam Laundry, Raleigh, N. C., and we are sending a quantity of clothes there each week to be laundered. All the work is guaranteed, and the ladies and gentlemen who desire to have their Collars, Cuffs, Shirts, Waists or any article of Clothing well laundered will find it to their advantage to send them through us to the Laundry. All you have to do is to send the articles to us, and we promise you they will return to you in O. K. style.
Respectfully,
KING & CLIFTON.

VALUABLE TOWN PROPERTY
FOR SALE.

I have in my hands for sale two good building lots on Noble Street, adjoining lot of Mrs. Fannie Hawkins.

I also have for sale the Col. Jones Tobacco Warehouse and the land connected therewith including the stables and the tenament house on Main Street.

All the above property containing buildings is paying ten per cent. on the amount asked for the property.

Come quick if you want to buy.

J. A. THOMAS,
Louisburg, N. C.

Feed Sale AND Livery
STABLE.
HAYES & FULLER, Proprietors
LOUISBURG N. C.
GOOD TEAMS AND
POLITE DRIVERS.
ESPECIAL ATTENTION TO
TRAVELING MEN.
A FINE LINE OF HIGH GRADE BUGGIES ALWAYS ON HAND.
We always keep good horses for sale, at very reasonable prices.

PEERLESS STEAM COOKER

This is the time of all times when every housekeeper should have every convenience possible.

The greatest convenience of all is the PEERLESS STEAM COOKER. It saves TIME, LABOR, FUEL and FOOD.

Any quantity of fire that will keep two quarts of water boiling will with the use of a PEERLESS STEAM COOKER, cook a meal.

MRS. J. A. THOMAS,

WM. BAILEY, Pres. A. B. HAWKINS, Vice Pres.
W. J. BYERLY, Cash'r.
FARMERS AND MERCHANTS BANK
LOUISBURG, N. C.
Capital and Undivided Profits $80,000. Assets $125,000. All held as security for the protection of Depositors.
We have the Mosler Patent Screw Door Safe with Triple Time Locks.
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W. J. BYERLY.
Interest allowed on deposits not subject to check.
Loans made on approved security.

HENDERSON TELEPHONE CO.
GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE.
HENDERSON, N. C., Dec. 3, 1900.
The company begs to announce that the following towns are now connected by the long distance service, and the rates herewith published will be effective on and after Dec. 3rd, 1900:
FROM LOUISBURG TO

Burlington,	40	Nashville,	25
Chase City,	35	Oxford,	25
Clarksville,	30	Raleigh,	30
Dunn,	40	Rocky Mount,	30
Durham,	30	Scotland Neck,	40
Enfield,	30	Smithfield,	35
Franklinton,	20	Spring Hope,	20
Greensboro,	45	Tarboro,	35
Greenville,	40	Wake Forest,	25
Goldsboro,	40	Warrenton,	25
Henderson,	20	Washington,	45
High Point,	50	Weldon,	35
Hillsboro,	35	Wilson,	30
Littleton	20	Winston,	60
Mercer,	35		

F. C. TOEPLEMAN, Gen'l Supt.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as Administrator of Saidee E. Harrison, deceased, all persons owing her estate are notified to make payment at once, and all persons holding claims against her estate will present them for payment on or before the 19th of May 1902, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. This May 8th, 1901.
O. L. ELLIS, Adm'r of Saidee E. Harrison.