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from on Spring-One note dated have a particular reason for wanting pieces of stone, such as were strewed everywhere about the sand hills, lay piled close by.

Natt besitated. C. P. BOREN. Promover N. C.

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residence, Sulem trains make regular

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Are cardially invited to inspect our

YOU CAN FIND Otton Visio Million Print Trees, Vines Burgroom, Sundy Trees, Name, Roses eto. In tast, exerctaing noushly kept

bree Green Houses all of age of variety of Flowers and IT was william Jones, Cambring or Police that a factor for Spring ins shortness a Loanen sacs.

Catalogue No. 12 | Part Trees, Vines Brinkley slipped down into the holthat egue, turn to be applicants. lew and then crept upward half way WAN LINDLEY, Prop'r.

 Pontone N. C. MYENN NEWSTA.

NEWELL & MATTHEWS,

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NEWELL & MATTHEWS. Nov. 1st, 1890.

"MATT."

A TALE OF A CARAVAN.

BY BODGET BUCHANAN.

"He goes out night every night," she said, "and often don't come home till the star hover ow, sig. goat, larse, morning. Sometimes he finds things wagon, cares because and not in sell, ad- and brings 'em. He finds' bits o' gold, and old ropes, and bottles o' rum." "Very old. Where?"

"He don't tell; I know." January 1945, 1952, for one hundred -I wish you'd tell me, Matt. Do. I

"You won't say I told? William

taral all a bies is brand new. Cheap friend that on two occasions, out of he dirtie in the Parmer, Greens- carlosity, she had followed her gourdian on his nightly pilgrimages and watched him go in the direction of the Notice - I hereby warn all persons Devil's Caldron. On both occasions | among the sand hills, Joneshad lighted | tern. Pleasant Garden, N. C. a lautern which he carried. Trembling

and afraid, she had followed the light along the chifs; then out among the Wasten-A granddaughter of Dr. sand hills. But all at once the light Basid Cubiwell would like to obtain a und its bearer had disappeared into ropy of his life, shoun copy of "Ala- the solid earth, leaving her to find her way home in terror. The explanation of aff this was, in

Mutt's opinion, very simple. William | "visit the fairies."

"Yes," she eried, "and every time he he brings it home." "Each time jou followed him," asked

Attorneysat Law Brinkley, thoughtfully, "he disappeared at about the same place?" "Yes," said Matt; "and the light and Caroful attention gives to all busis him sunk right down and never come

> The result of the information thus | sand as to be completely hidden, good of the Devil's Caldron.

which was gently stirred by a breeze hillocks themselves. from the land.

Dr. Arthur E. Ledbetter, Ble wanted for several hours midnight he resp to go home. As he did so he was startled by the sound of oars, and, lying down, percelved a small boat approaching on a silver patch of moonlit sea.

the occupant of the boat was a solitary It approached rapidly, making direct for the Devil's Caldron. Lying down for this practice in its beams and margery in on his face and peopling over, Brinkley

saw it stop just outside the fearing passage, while the man stood up, stopped, lifted something heavy from the bottom and threw it overboard. Then, after watching for a moment a Do not com- dark object which drifted shoreward, plain a len at | right into the Caldron, he rowed away your blind- until he reached a sheltered creek, sess, sesshabe close to the scene of the swimming ador ally eye venture. Here he ran the boat ashore trouble that and leaped out. The next minute Brinkley heard him

coming up the cliffs. Trembling with excitement, he lay down flat on his face and waited. of the cliffs, within a few yards of Brinkley's hiding-place. Just then the moon flashed brightly-out, and Brink-

key recognized him. It was William Jones, carrying on fits the relief all abnormal visionary his shoulders, something like a loaded rosales, such as Astignatism, Hy. sack, and dangling from his left wrist

plantin, Latent Bet, Prepheria Nuscu-! He looked round once or twice and the Insufficiency, or any compound then burried toward the sand bills. trimble. We are agents for the great Brinkley followed significally. The GERNAN'EXE WATER preserved moon now went in, and it became for ASNEW. The hest remedy for pitch dark. Presently Jones pansed, a damed eyes, granular or scaley eye- set down the load and lit the lantern;

For fifty or sixty varies a course carpet of greensward covered the cliffs; then the sand-hills began. Passing ever the first sand hill, Jones disappeared. Mirick as thought the young man followed, and, peering over, saw the light in the hollow beneath; it rose higher and higher till it reached the top of the next sand hill, where it



passed. Crawling on hands and knees, up the count; he found a large rock, behind which he cronched and peeped. As he did no Villiam Jones, light in hand, seemed to dive down into the www. H. MAITHEWS. solid curth and disappear.

CHAPTER X. THE SECRET OF THE CAVE.

For a minute after the disappearance Charles Brinkley lay as If petrified. and, indeed, he was altogether lost in wonder. What had happened? Had an earthquain awallowed the mysterious one, or had he tumbled down in a head lanterns, and hammocks; enough, ringes, Phaetony, Buggies, Spring ung- fit: Brinkley waited and watched; and to spare, in short, to fit out a small one, roud varia, thermose, Saddies, &c. five minutes had posted, ten minutes | fleet of vessels. Lost in nuacement, This slock was bought at a discount and still the light did not re-emerge. and we are selling them for much is as At last, overcome by curiosity. Brink-Han the regular price. Come and see key rose, and, stooping close to the many years. All at once his eye fell went down on hands and knees, for he | Spain gies, and Spring Wagene, which are now clearly discerned, coming out of two well to me to the public to need the solid earth or said, the glimmer of all this was yours, at least by right of the "Oh, you are there, are you?" he said,

with vitreous rays, and he perceived, grudged himself and his flesh and close by him, a dark hole, opening in the very heart of the hillock.

He erept closer and looked down, but could see nothing. He held his head over the hole and listened; all he heard was a dull, hollow monning, like O William Jones! O William Jones! the sound of the sea. The light of the William Jones! moon, however, enabled him to perceive that the hole had been covered with a loose piece of wood, or lid, about four feet square, and with an iron ringbolt in the center; which lid was now lying by the side of the opening, ready to be replaced. A number of large

He lay for some time waiting and Iones would be downright wild, he listening. All at once, far beneath only just in time; for he had no sooner For received Victor Pheumatic High. Thes urged, Matt informed her regained the shelter of the rock and crouched there watching than he saw the light re-emerge, accompanied by a human head; a human body followed, Jones standing in the moonlight with-

Setting the lantern down, William

Jones was a bad man and went to plash of ours, and saw the black mous "Voyages," also in English. goes the fairles give him summat, and sea, did Brinkley again begin to stir, most falling to pieces. And on the

than ever. He det realned to turn the terious place; but reflecting that he with a rusty pin, and covered also with tables on William Jones, and to watch | was unprovided with lights of any written characters. ATTORNEYS AT LAW his movements, not in the daytime, kind, and that the cavity below would Fixing the candle on a nook in the but during the summer night, waiting most certainly be in total darkness, he damp wall be inspected the title-page, and offers his professional ser-The first night he saw nothing-it there was no sight or sound of the ship 'Trinidad,' fast breaking up on was stormy, with wild gusts of rain. boat. Rising to his feet, he mused. It the Welsh coast. If any Christian soul The second night was equally unevent- was all very well to talk of returning should find this book and these lines ful. Nothing daunted, he went for a muother time, but how was he to find where I place them, if they sink not Me the spot? The sea of sandy killocks with their bearer (on whom I leave my the spot: The sea of sandy killocks with their bearer (on whom I leave my stretched on every side, and he knew last despairing blessing) to the bottom The night was dark and cloudy, but distinguish one killock from another. mercy should space and save the little from time to time the moon came out As to the cairns of loose stones, such child," (The book trembled in his

> He wanted for several hours. About he had first concealed himself. Such my own hands. 'Tis a desperate hope, The moon came out, and he saw that drift sand might cover this mark, he darling's birth. May she live to in Having taken these precautions, he Thomas slove, Colenci Fifteenth Cav made the best of his way down the alry Bengal." sward which fringed the crags wate- At his Hankley thrust the book and

dered back to the caravan. back along the crags, first taking a made his way up the rocks and out of had doubtless no suspicion that he and smwled up through the aperture. spot where he had stood overnight he surveyed the scene on every side watching the approach of the boat. There was no sign of any living soul and, first reconnoitering the neighbor- | Carefully, but rapidly, he returned hood, struck off among the sand hills. | the trapaoer to its place, covered it At first he was guided by footprints, with the stones and liberal handfuls of John Jacob Astor Presents a Cool but as the sand grew harder these dis- loose sand and walked away, taking appeared. At length, after a some- care for the first hundred yards to somewhat bewildering search, he obliterate his footpoints as he went. found the sand hill he sought, the rock Presently the san emerged on the top with his mark upon it, the cross marked in the ground, and finally the well-con- MYSTERIOUS BEHAVIOR OF THE YOUNG GEN-

cealed mouth of the hole He looked keenly to right and left.

gan descending. While he did so he tion. was looking down into a large subter- quick to perceive.

of slit, almost touching the waves at young lady-would you say yes?" ing crept beams of daylight, turning and nodded her head vigorously. the waves to a clear malachite green. "Ah-by the way, Matt, can you The mysfery was now clear enough, read?" The cave communicated slirectly with "Print, not writing." the sea, but in such a way as to make

possible from that direction. Turning his back upon the water rocks rose on every side, and from the more can William Jones' father."

turn a wrecker's brain. Puncheons of rum and other spirits, turn on the following day bales of wool, planks of mahogany and pine, oars, broken masts, coils of rope tangles of running rigging, flags of all nations and articles of such material as is used on shipboard, swinging Brinkley examined this extraordinary the next again, and there was no sign

ground, crept from the rock behind upon a large canvas bag, rotten with which he had lain concealed, and age, and gaping open. It was as full erawled across the summit of the sand | as it could hold of pieces of gold, beer-Bill. Suddenly he stopped short and ing the superscription of the mist of

plumler, upon the queen's scawar; all It gliamered, then disappeared this which, turned into cash, would I fast, Matt." again. Just then the moon slipped out have made a man rich beyond the

dreams of avartce, was the possession | door, and held forth his hand; Matt Green Township S. S. Association. of her cloud, illuminating the amounts of one who lived like a miserly beggar, took it, gave one spring, and landed inside the vehicle. blood the common necessaries of life, and had never been known, from boyhead upward; to give a starving fellowcreature so much as a crust of bread

> The above reflection belongs, not to the present writer, but to my adven- he perforce obeyed his master's com- that owing to the absence of Bros. turous discoverer, the captain of the

or to drop a penny into the poor hoz!

As Brinkley proceeded on his tour of inspection he became more and more struck with wonder. Nothing seemed too insignificant or too preposterously Matt," said he. "I was seriously programme were as follows: useless for secretion in that extraordinary ship's cavern. There were mops and brooms, there were holystones, there were "squeegees," there him, the light glimmered again. Quick | were canisters of tinned provisions, as thought be rose and crept away, there were bags of weevil'd biscuits, there were sacks of potatoes (which esculents, long neglected, had actually sprouted and put forth leaves), there were ring-bolts, there were tin mugs and pannikins, and, lastly, mirabile lay piled on the top of a heap of sacks you where fixed or smeller my son Fred the night was very dark. On getting out the burden he had previously and were in the last stage of mildew the carried and holding in his hand a lan- and decay. For what purpose had they been carried there? Certainly

> basied himself for several minutes, and not to form a library, for William finally, having concealed the work on Jones could not read. As curiosity which he was engaged, extinguished deepened, Brinkley opened some of the the light. Then, after glancing sus- forlorn volumes covered with mildew piciously round him on every side, he and full of hideous crawling things. walked rapidly down the sand hill and Most were in foreign tongues, but disappeared in the direction of the sea. | there were several English novels half Not until he distinctly heard the a century old, and a book of fadhouette of the boat passout from the Near to them were some large paper shadow of the rock on to the moonlit rolls-ships charts, evidently, and aland even then he did so very cautiously | top of the charts was a tiny prayer-

lest his figure should be perceived book, slime-covered and dripping wet! against the moonlight by the lynx-eyed | What possessed Brinkley to examine rower. Creeping on hands and knees, the prayerbook I cannot determine, he again crawled to the mysterious but in after years he always averred spot, and found, as he had indeed that it was an inspiration. At any rate anticipated, that the hole was covered he did open it, and anw that the flyup, and the wooden lid or trap-door so | leaf was covered with writing, yellow, carefully covered with stones and loose | difficult to decipher, fast fading away. But what more particularly attracted communicated was to leave the young . His first impulse was to displace the his attention was a loose piece of man of the carnvan far more curious debris and at once to explore the mys- parchment, fastened to the title-page

spection until daylight. By this time | "Christmas-eve, 1864, on board the by experience how difficult it was to of the sen, or if God in His infinite with sudden brillinnes on the sea, cairns were nearly as numerous as the hand as he read. The writing went on:) "I east her adrift in her cradle in At last he thought of the rock where | sight of shore, on a little raft made by rocks were numerous too, but, pulling | but He can work miracles, and if it is out his case of crayons, he marked the His will she may be saved. Attached base of the rock with a small streak of to this holy book are the proofs of her color. Finally, remembering that the poor dead mother's isarriage and my made a large cross in the hard sand. herit my name. Signed, MATTHEW

gliffs, and following the open green. The mostery was deepening indeed its contents into his pocket und, after At daybreak the next day he stabled one look round, took the candle and bird's eye view of the village, and per the cave. When he saw the light of reiving no sign of William Jones, who day above him he blew out the light would rise so early. He soon found the | Then, standing on the lonely sand hill,

CHAPTER XL

About this time Matt noticed a carl-No one was visible. Stooping down he ous change come over her artist friend disclosed the trap-door with its iron He was more thoughtful and conse ring. A long pull, a strong pull, and quently less entertaining. Often when never appeared in a better light up came the trap. Open sesame! Be- she appeared and began chatting to before the public than to-day, when all can marry any girl I please. neath him was a dark cavity, with a him about affairs in which she thought slanting path descending into the bow- he might take some interest she had he had made Mrs. J. Coleman Dray- unately then he did not please any; the mortification not merely of elicit-Auxious to lose no time, he squeezed ing no reply, but of finding that he himself through the aperture and be- had not heard a word of her conversa-

heard the hollow roaring he had heard Now this style of proceeding would ther's lifetime and after her mar-educated, attractive person every the night before. As he proceeded he certainly have caused her some an riage to Mr. Drayton. It was the other way, he was positively repuldrew out a box of matches and a can- noyance, but for one compensating ambition of Wm. Backhouse Astor sive to his lady friends, a number dle, which he lit. Proceeding cau- fact which put the balance entirely on tionsly on his back, and restraining the other side. It was evident that, himself with his elbows from too rap- despite the change. Brinkley's interid descent, he found himself sur- est was not lessening, nay, it rather rounded, not by sand, but by solid rock, seemed to be on the increase and this John Jacob Astor, during his lafe. He took his advice, and now is the and peering downward, saw that he fact Matt, very woman as she was, was time, and to his oldest son at his most popular beau in town, and he

Very often on looking suddenly at Just beneath him was a flight of him she found his eyes fixed wondersteps cut in the solld rock. Descend- ingly and sympathetically upon her. ing these carefully, for they were as She asked him on one occasion what he from which they could only draw no offensive discharges from the

like the seashore itself, to the edge of tinued, seeing her blush and hang her mestic infelicities of the Colemanwhich, filling about half the cavern, head, "how you would look in silks Drayton menage, and kept the fu- The Industrial and Normal School the waters of the sea crept with a and velvets; got up, in fact, like a the waters of the sea crept with a long, monotonous mean. Approaching grand demoiselle. What would you the water's edge he saw facing him say, now, if a good fairy were to find him rather than the security of his 350 pupils, over 400 having made the solid back of the cliff, but just at you out some day and were to offer to own daughter. The son has now application. Mr. Scarboro, the the base there was an opening, a sort change you from what you are to a fine come forward and generously rem- State Superintendent of Public Inall times, quite touching them when Matt reflected for a moment, then father. Time has been given for through Dr. J. L. M. Curry, from the swell rose, and through this open- she followed her feminine instinct

> "And write?" 'Just a bit!"

"Who taught you? William Jones?" and bolding up the canelle, he ex- Penrenndown village. William Jones, aminod the interior. The damp, black he can't read and he can't write; no room bung spongy and hideous weeds. This last piece of information set the

"I don't know-p'raps!" she said.

presence does me good." caravan, when he suddenly became conscious that Matt was standing out-

coolly. "Come in and have some break- for me," observed the employer, He wore negligently, went to the

Brinkley, as he placed a seat for Matt at the little table.

Tim gave a grunt of dissatisfaction.

thinking of coming to look for you. Why wouldn't you come before?" "Twasn't that!" said Matt. "I "Couldn't? Why?"

"Why, he wouldn't let me, William Jones. He says he'll smash me If I come here and talk to you." As Matt spoke her bosom heaved and

her eyes flashed fire. and then he clearly discerned William dictu, there were books-said books in answer to the young man's query "He ain't at home to-day," she said, concerning the ex-wrecker; "he's gone up to market-town and won't be back before night."

As Brinkley looked at her a sudden thought seemed to strike him. "Matt," he said, "you and I will go wreck hunting this afternoon-that is, if you've no objection."

She certainly had none; wherever he went she seemed to be willing to follow. In a very little while the two started off. It was Brinkley who led this time, Matt walking along beside him

like a confiding child. "By the way, Matt," he said, presenty, "you told me once of treasures being hidden among the sand hills. Did anybody ever find any?"

'Not that I know of." "William Jones, for instance?" "No. Leastways I don't know." "Well, what would you say, Matt, if I told you that I had found one?"

"Yes. I wonder if you can keep a ecret? Yes, on reflection, I think you can. Now, before we go on any further, Matt, first you place your hand in mine and promise never to mention until I give you permission what I am about | success. Considerable interest seemto confide in you now."

Matt's curiosity was aroused. "All right," she replied, eagerly, "I

"Very good," replied Brinkley; "we will now proceed." They passed on among the sand hills | work. a light and pointed out to her all the in the Sabbath School Work. wonderful treasures which the cave | There are six Sunday Schools in randy and thrust his hands into the bags and let the gleaming gold slip pression :

through his fingers.

per; "it belongs to the fairles." Brinkley laughed. "It belongs to a very substantial airy, Matt, but I don't think that toour life before, Matt?"

were still fixed upon the gold. [TO BE CONTINUED.]

A SPLENDID GIFT.

Million to His Sister, Mrs. J.,

Coleman Drayton. John Jacob Astor, the youthful Wm. B. Astor, his father, and in receive the loving commendation Waldorf Astor the head of the and faithful servant." American branch of the family, the details of the Fox-Borrowe- thought another \$1,000 will be Drayton affair.

Conjugal Wisdom. "No, that he didn't; I learned off Tim "She who he'er answers till her susband night. Flowers have been engaged Or, if she rules him, never shows

common in these days when women versity have been invited and will vaults of winer but piled against the rest of the interview became rather may have good health, cheerful attend in a body,—Carolinian. inner wall was a heard of treasures to dull for Matt. When she rose to go, dispositions, strong nerves and make a smuggler's mouth water or however, he came out of his abstrac- clear minds, simply through the tion, and asked her if she would re- use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescriptions. Before the reputation "Ah," returned the young man, as- and use of this remedy became saming his flippant manner, "you find world wide, irritable, cross, nervous me tedious company, I fear. The fact debilitated women, suffering with is, I am generally affected in this man- displacements, hysteria, and every the shoulder blades, will often pretables, brass swinging lamps, must- ner in the present state of the moon. female disease, were the rule rath-But come to-morrow, Matt. Your er than the exception. The "Favorite Prescription" has proven to However, the next day passed and be the key to a long and happy heard, the accumulation, doubtless, of of Matt. He began to think the child life -the key which effectually had taken offense, and that he would pains, weak back, prolapsus, inhave to seek her in her own home, flammation, ulceration, nervous ekwhen her opportune appearance pre- haustion and general debility See vented the journey. He was taking printed guarantee on wrapper his breakfast one morning inside the Money refunded if it dosen't give

> "It's no hotter for you than it is "yet I have to stay."

The Fifth meeting of Green "Tim, another knife and fork for the Township Sunday School Associa? young lady-some more eggs and milk; tion was held at Richland church, in fact, anything you've got!" said Saturday, September 30th, 1893. Association opened by organ voluntary and then followed a succes-This "bold colleen," as he called her, sion of songs and addresses as inwas becoming too much for him, but dicated by the programme, except mands. Matt sat down and ate with J. R. Hutton and J. N. Patton. Mr. HALF PRICE. gently with his knife, and watched P. E. Phaw and Rev. W. G. Clemens were substituted in their places. "It is two days since you were here,

Opening song, "Blest be the tie

that Binds." Devotional Exercises.

Song, "Sunshine." Address, "origin of the Sunday chool, by Rev. D. 1. Offman." Song, "Blessed be the Name."

s accomplishing, by Romulus Song, "I Want to be a Worker." The importance of Better Preptration of the Lesson, by Rev. J

> Song, "Dare and Do." Mission Work in the Sunday S. y Rev. J. N. Hatton.

INTERMISSION. Song, "The City of Gold." Woman's work in the Sunday School," by Miss Anna Patterson Essavist.

Song, " How Long." Teacher's Aim and Responsibilty, by Rev. J. D. Andrew.

"Song, " All To Thee." Five minutes Talks by Sunday School Workers. Closing Application by the Pas

Report of Schools.

Election of Officers. Closing Song, "We Shall Know Each Other There." The Association was a decided

ed to be awakened in the great work of Sunday Schools. The addresses were very good, We can and will give you RARE BARGAINS Our side object is to

age a deeper interest in the good

and came to the entrance of the cave. The essay read by Miss Anna Brinkley removed the stones and sand Patterson was truly edifying, being from the hole and entered. Breathless full of encouraging words to wowith curiosity Matt followed. They man to urge her on to noble effort

contained. It was such a surprise to Green Township. May they conthe girl that for a time she could do tinue in interest and good influence nothing but stare and stare in speech- until all shall become so engaged ess wonder. Whistling gayly, Brink- in the good cause, that every heart y furned about the casks of rum and shall beat in union with the ex-

"Don't," she said, in a fearful whis- its co-works, our dear Bro. J. R.

May the Sabbath School workers and best stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, &c., tost has over be reminded of the shortness and been his pleasure to show you, and at prices lower than ever been offered before. lay I will mention that fairy's name, uncertainty of human life, and be bid you ever see so much money in all awakened to a sense of their great responsibility, and begin with holy ing that the night of death soon cometh when no man can work. vard of the Lord, never growing A good Nickel Clock only 98c. Straw Bats at half price. Men's and boys shirts weary in well doing, but ever try- from 25c. up. director of the estate of the late ing to use our talent that we may

MILLIE L. BOWMAN, Sec'y. Got the Mitten Every Time. the announcement was made that was his exclamation, but unfortton, his sister, a present of \$1,000, and there was a plain reason for it. 000 and the house in Fifth avenue He had contracted catarrh of the in which she lived during her fa- worst form and, although a wealthy to keep his millions intact, so that of whom rejected his offers of marwhen he drew up his will he left riage. A friend advised him to his colossal fortune to his only son, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. death, providing for the other really can "marry any girl he pleasmembers of his family and their es" to ask. It made his breath children trust funds of his family pure and sweet, he has no headache slippery as ice, he reached the bottom, and found it made of sea gravel and loose shells, forming, indeed, a decline loose, in short is, in perfect health, and all from using a few bottles of loose shells, forming, indeed, a decline loose, in short is, in perfect health, and all from using a few bottles of loose shells, forming, indeed, a decline loose, in short is, in perfect health, and all from using a few bottles of loose shells, forming, indeed, a decline loose, in short is, in perfect health, and all from using a few bottles of loose shells, forming, indeed, a decline loose, in short is, in perfect health, and all from using a few bottles of loose shells, forming, indeed, a decline loose, in short is, in perfect health, and all from using a few bottles of loose shells, forming, indeed, a decline loose, in short is, in perfect health, and all from using a few bottles of loose, in short is, in perfect health, and all from using a few bottles of loose, in short is, in perfect health, and all from using a few bottles of loose, in short is, in perfect health, and all from using a few bottles of loose, in short is, in perfect health, and all from using a few bottles of loose, in short is, in perfect health, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from using a few bottles of loose, and all from

edied the injury wrought by the struction, has just received \$1,000 the public to forget the excitement the Peabody fund, for the normal experienced at the publication of department of this school. It is given. President McIver has arranged for a sociable to be given in the school building on thanksgiving | for the occasion and the grounds will be brilliantly lighted by elecis a type of wife happily becoming tricity. The students of the Uni-

WH

THE BEST PLASTER.—Dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it on over the seat of pain. It is better than any plaster. When the lungs are sore and another on the back, between vent pneumonia. There is nothing so good for a lame back or a pain in the side. A sore throat can [1] nearly always be cured in one night by applying a flannel bandage dampened with Pain Balm 50 cent bottles for sale by Ward & Wat-

"Do you take the daily paper?" of the apartment house.

All Dyspeptics should use Tutt's

Clothing at HALF PRICE.

I have just returned from the Northern markets where Lelosed out some big lots of Clothing and Hats from large manufacturers for about

All New Fresh Goods and Latest Styles. The pieces as indicated by the Now, if you want BARGAINS IN FINE CLOTHING AND HATS, just come in and take a look through our stock.

Our house is Packed Full of New Goods

Up Stairs and Down, and we are going to sell their at AT ROCK BOTTOM PRICES. What the Sunday School has and

All we ask is to take a look at our stock before you buy and WE WILL SAVE YOU MONEY.

C. M. Vanstory & Co.,

Leading Clothiers and Hatters, Greensboro.

A Chance Of a Life Time. The entire Stock of Goods of the late W. R.

Murray, will be sold at and BELOW COST to close out the business. The stock is composed of General DRY GOODS, SHOES, NOTIONS

GOODS that will sell at sight at the PRICES we are offering them. It will pay any one to call and get Goods before the Stock is Broken.

and HATS and most of it BRIGHT FRESH ATTRACTIVE

CLOSE OUT THE BUSINES - soon as possible R. W. Murray, E. P. Wharton,

PANTS! OVERALL Long time and high prices are only to be repulabered with remorse and regret as mistakes of the past. The vim and pash of all enterprising and self-support-Green Township Sunday School ing patrons, coupled with the present critics of money matters, which is caused Matt's amazement turned into awe. Association mourns the loss of one by the extremely low prices of their produce, is sufficient cause for their demand OF THE MOST GOODS FOR THE LEAST MONEY

G. H. ROYSTER'S is the place to buy them, who is now receiving the largest

SHOES AND SLIPPERS, THE LARGEST STOCK AND LOWEST PRICES, BOUGHT AT LESS THAN MANUFACTURERS PRICES. HEADOUARTERS FOR SHOES AND SLIPPERS. Ladies' Slippers 48c. \$3.98 and up worth double the money. Ladies' Glove Grain button and lace She shook her head, but her eyes | zeal to perform the work they have | Shoes at 98 cents; ladies' solid leather Dongola button and lace Shoes at 98 cents; to do. Doing with their might all solid; women's every-day Shoes from 75 cents up. all solid leather; men's what their hands find to do, realiz- nice shoes, lace and gaiter, only 98 dents and up; men's coarse Shoes only 98 cents and up; men's coarse Shoes only 95 cents, solid leather; and in fact any kind of Shoes and Slippers you want at HARD TIME PRICES. BIG BARGAINS IN DRESS GOODS. Calicoes 5 and 6 c, best made "Let us then be up and doing" Sheeting 5 and 6c.; Ginghams from 5 cents up. All kinds of Dress Goods at with a courage that knows no fal- the lowest prices. White Goods all kinds and prices and lovely designs. All tering, laboring, toiling in the vin-Black Satins, Cotton Checks at 45c. Good Pant Goods from 10c. per yard up.

I buy from the cheapest net cash manufacturers and wholesale jobbers, saving the 10 to 25 per cent, usually added by time houses to cover their losses, and I sell strictly for eash, saving my customers the large per cent usually added by the absence in England of Wm. of our Lord, "Well done thou good time houses to cover their losses, and I sell strictly for each saying my customs ers the large per cent, they have to pay the retail time merchants to eke out their expenses of book-keeping and never-payers, which is always beaped upon the consumers head. An investigation will convince you that this is the cheapest place in the city to buy your goods.

ALL NICE CLEAN GOODS, NO OLD STOCK. PLEASE CALL.

Mr. Author Stack is now with me and will be glad to see and surve his friends

118 South Elm Street, Benhow House, Gittensbort, N. C.

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SIDING OR FLOORING, FRAMING, SHINGLES AND LATRES

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Can supply you with anything in this line on short notice and on the most

reasonable terms. See our EMBOSSED WOOD, something new, being highly ornamental and costs very little more than ordinary lumber. Used for decoraasked the newly installed janitor tive work. Agents for Hill's INSIDE SLIDING VENITIAN BLIND, best er made, and costs very little more than the old style.

Any Size Glass Kept in Stock.