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lence it has attained as a par

# THE ROBESONI

ESTABLISHED 1870.

Country, God and Truth.

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WHOLE NO. 1430.

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that there was a dif-

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Well, there is, and we

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THE REST OF THE WAY ALONE. Slowly Le passed from the house of God,

O'er the path his feet from his youth had And he sad, in a sad, grief-laden tone, "The rest of the way, I must go alone." He had lived for nearly three-score years,

And the rest of the way, he must go alone. He thought of the time, long years ago, When the form, now laid in the church-

Beside him, a fair young bride had gone

The sunbeams, to-day, as brightly glow As on that morning, so long ago. But the light from his heart and home had gone,

The way was dark, he must go alone. And over, in thought, he lived each year, When she walked beside him, to bless and cheer;

Of the sweet, sweet voice; he was all alone.

When others spake of the loved one dead; But ever, a still small voice made moan In his silent heart, alone, alone.

And the drops his eyes refused to shed Fell on his heart, like molten lead; And his form grew bent, and his face was strewn

With lines of grief, he was all alone. Thick fell the frost on his wrinkled brow, Till his raven locks grew white as snow Not long had the weary man to moan, "The rest of the way, I must go alone.

# PASTE AND DIAMOND.

BY AGNES JAMES.

Louise Barrett had just left the cottage, which she and her mother occupied, at the Forest Springs, a pretty little watering place in the mountains, well known to many of my readers. Louise was one of the prettiest girls there. She had such lovely, laughing, blue eyes; such a soft, brilliant color, such glorious auburn hair. She was apparantly, too, so winning and , will be charged for at | child-like, though there were those except when they exceed a who said that she was really sly the right to fix our own price, and treacherous, and her frank and affectionate manner was only

From the next cottage, almost at the same instant, emerged Carmelite Le Verrier; dressed in airy, white muslin, with a quaint fichu: bare-headed, carrying in her hands that were joined behind her, her broad-brimmed hat. She smiled and nodded to Louise; but that was all; and hurried on to join Mrs. Sutherland, "the dearest, Carmelite was wont to call her. A young gentlemen, who had been hurriedly at sight of Carmelite.

sweetest old lady in the world," as loitering listlessly about, advanced But before he could reach her, he had to pass Louise, who, with a start of affected surprise, called to him. Too well-bred to refuse. he stopped and joined her, though chafing in secret at the necessity.

"Mr. Keith! Is it possible?" she cried, with affected surprise. When did you arrive? How glad I am to see you."

She is even more beautiful, he thinks, than she was last summer He lifts his hat, and takes the hand; and holds it until she draws it away, coloring prettily. They walk on slowly, chatting in low tones, she looking up and down at him with shy, sweet coquetry. Directly, they overtake Mrs. Sutherland and Carmelite TORNEY AT LAW, The former welcomes the newcomer warmly. Carmelite gives him one cool, little hand, and

ing him with her serious blue that she rises, with a smile. eyes. After a little, Louise says: "Come with us, Carmelite; we are going for a walk."

"Thanks! But not this afternoon," she says. "I have already asked Mrs. Sutherland to let me join her." And she draws away very gently, but decidedly.

The two parties separate, and take different ways. "I wonder," says Mrs. Sutherland, after a moment, "if Mr. Keith is as great a

Meanwhile, Louise says to her ompanion, "I cannot think why Carmelite is so cold to me. I really ted! love her, but she will not like

"I think she is cold to almost every one," Mr. Keith replies. Or, perhaps, I should say-re-

Louise is silent for a moment, and then a little smile, full of

meaning, flits over her face. "I was wondering" she says, looking up into his face, innocently, "what so t of love-making it can be that those two carry on— Carmellte and Mr. Delisle."

asks, afficing carelessnes. "Oh! yes-a Mr. Delisle, from

grandmother, he is so devoted to she rises and goes away with him.

finally, they saunter back to the style, than in Carmelite's.

And he pined for the gentle, loving tone that, as he watches him floating torn. round the ball-room, with Carme-Few tears he wept, and few words he lite, whose dancing is simply the very near dissolution," Harry attracted by voices. It is Mrs. sometimes, through Louise's Fayetteville.

perfection, not only of grace, but says, laughing, and scanning her Barrett, Louise's mother, that is blinds, sitting on our porch, talkof dignity, that rare quality of modern dancing. At last, the fell upon Carmelite, who has "I know all about them, my ally like a flirtation, and I feli Rev. Eugene Daniel," Rev. Eugene Daniel, and I feli Rev. Eugene Daniel, and I feli Rev. Eugene Daniel. Keith now comes np.

with his frank smile,

peals to Carmelite, (who has been man.

asks, "or Thursday, there is to be the grand ascent of the moun-husband, Major Sutherland. tain?"

laughing merrily.

"Grandmamma will not go with lite, at the pic-nic?" shawl, that we may not fail to see inside track, there." her, with our telescope." She

How the girl's face lights up as self at a man's head-" she looks at one she loves? That "Now, now, my dear!" the Ma- did not doubt now. beneath the dark shadowing lash- flirtation, perhaps." es. "If I could only make her

"On Thursday! And I shall

angry? he asks himself. Then comes a crash of music, other waltz.

"Miss Le Verrier! May I have melite looked up, as if to refuse. the room. But she meets such an earnest,

longed to see you.'

ly don't care to hear it?,'

"Whichever is most agreeable ing Carmeliae. to your-vanity," she answers, But one evening, after a waltz "How sweet the air is," she smiling; and it is a very charm- with Cairie Bacon, the latter says, pausing at the edge of the It is all right, I am sure." ing smile, though the words are drew him out on the piazza. mocking, nay, provoking.

When the waltz is over, Harry by a window, through which they deep breath of pleasure and satis- mond?" said the major. "Though establishes himself by her side, could see the dancers within, "I faction. "I am so glad to have a you can't call Louise paste, after near Madame Le Verrier, and have something to tell you. Do nice, long walk once more!" all. She says she'll never forget "Has she a lover?" Mr. Keith vainly imagines he is going to have you notice Louise, sitting there in You cannot imagine how glad Carmelite's kindness. And she's

a "cozy chat," with her. he is her lover, though one would Verrier, I believe you promised to you see, more sulky and surly rather surprised glance. think he was in love with the promenade with me, now," and than usual."

the old lady. Madame Le Verrier Thus bereft, Harry rushes des-

Mr. Delisle is dark and grave as pants, sinking into her chair, and what a double game she is play- says, earnestly, "I am glad you Spaniard; he is quite good-look- closing her eyes, when the waltz is ing. There, that is all. Now I didn't run away. You were a Christ," Rev. Eugene Daniel, of Raling, and waltzes magnificiently, over. Hercheeks are flushed scar- must go." And off she runs. Keith is forced to acknowledge let, her hair loosened, her dress | Harry sits there, wondering at ma. She told me how good you

pression, on Harry's face, as she not repeat, actually." "Not at all! It is a great pleas- vanishes from the window, and he Mrs. Barrett is talking to a fel- talking about? The one unfailing ure to see you again," she says, turns to watch Louise, who has low-gossip, but at Harry Keith, subject of conversation was-yourcordially, giving him her hand, been snatched from her chair whom she has seen sitting in the self." and motioning him to the seat be- again, and is whirling round now shadow, under the vines, by the "Oh, how inconsiderate of grand-

sitting quietly, listening to some It is nearly a week since Harry The first person he meets, as he color came into her cheeks. murmured remarks of Mr. Del- Keith's arrival. Mrs. Sutherland descends to breakfast, is Carrie "Let us walk on," Harry says, afsits in her dear, little nest of a Bacon. "Is it next Wednesday," she sitting-room, meditating deeply.

"On Thursday, grandmama. Keith," she answers, seriously; said what I did, last night—through his arm, and they saunter 'and what a goose he is.'

"Yes; he clearly doesn't know "And you are going, Madame, his own mind. I rather think he are you not?" asks Harry Keith. prefers Miss Louise, in the evenbefore then," the old lady says, vorite is my pet. Did you notice thing. The doctor is here, and not order me away, at any rate,

the roof of the hotel, waving a red him? I imagine Delisle has the everybody ran away, even Louise's "That depends," Carmelite an-"You don't know anything

says this laughingly, and bestow- about it," Mrs. Sutherland says,

soft, bright smile brings out an jor interrupts. "That is too seenchanting little dimple, and del- vere. Miss Louise is a frank, icate rose flush, on each cheek; warm-hearted, impulsive little the gray-blue eyes laugh out from soul-just the least bit given to

Mrs. Sutherland smiles, and relook at me in that way!" Harry marks, sagely, "Paste and diamond.

angry. Yet what right has to be tentions, to one who, apparantly, charity.' She is so helpful in eyes still on his face. doesn't care a snap for him." "As for Carmelite's indiffer-

looking forward to this pleasure, was correct. Carmelite's indiff- was his, and his only! all summer." Then, after a lit- erence was more assumed, than tle pause, he almost whispers, "I real. She had never acknowl- weather, pass by.

"Yes! I see." "Weil, she has behaved dread- "I have missed you—and I have my dear, Carmelite." And she, who shared his hopes and fears, quite approves of him, and al- perately off to the German. He fully to him, She did all she been very auxious about you," he To rest 'neath the summer flowers had lows Carmelite to waltz with him finds Miss Barret still disengaged. could to catch him, dolt though goes on, gravely. "I could not keep on contradicting a woman, every evening. And you know she She hesitates—she "had not he is, and now she is engaged to help feeling, that, perhaps, the my love." does not waltz with every one." meant to dance, to-night," she him. Bit you see how she treats doctors were all mistaken, and "Yes, I know," Mr. Keith says. "had had a headache;" but she him! She means to throw him there was danger of infection-He speaks rather absently, and does dance, after all. And she over-if she can take you in-be- "Not the slightest danger, I aspulls his long moustache thought- dances well, too, but differently cause he hasn't a thing but his mo- sure you," Carmelite says, laugh-From that church he was leaving now fully. In a few moments, how- from Carmelite. There is more— ney, to recommend him. Oh, I ing. "You would have run away, ever, he rouses himself, and talks what shall we say? more nerve, know her; You needn't ask me if you thought that?" She gives as much, and as well, as ever, till more abandon, more vim in her to stop. She has treated me him a little, mischievous look, shamefully, this very day, and I from under her long lashes, and "Oh, I am half dead!" Louise just determined you should hear then, with a sudden change, she

waltz is over, and Mr. Delisle paused in her promenade on the dear!" she says. "Their cottage anxious, lest you were planning 3:30 p. m.—Prayer and praise, "The leads his partner back, ceremoni- piazza, and is looking through the is next to mine. They quarrel an elopement, with my unprotect- mercy seat," Locke Shaw. ously, to grandmother's side. ball-room window, at the dan- like cats and dogs. I can hear ed grandmamma, during my abcers. She stands there, cool, fair, that meek little Carmelite scold- sence." "Madame Le Verrier! You tranquil as a dewy, starlit night! ing that nice old French servant, have not forgotten me, I hope," There is a slightly disgusted ex- Angelique,—saying things I could sense, and then says, seriously,

with young Leary, a millionaire, window. She saunters on, with mamma, to bore you so merciless-She is very gracious, very intel- and a great catch; but neverthe- her companion, and disappears. ly," Carmelite says, gaily. But ligent, and a talk with her is al- less, a stupid, heavy lout, who Harry begins to think he'll give it as she glances at him, something ways pleasant. Presently she ap- does not even dance like a gentle- all up, and go home, to-morrow. in the expression of his face makes

> "Oh! Mr. Keith," she says, There is a low fence, just here, "What is it, Susy?" asks her "have you heard? It is dreadful," which gives him an excuse to take breathlessly. "If I had known her hand, and when he has helped hope she won't die."

"Who won't die? What is it?". she promises to spend the day on jor, rather cool. "But was she to go, it seems, when she heard that tell you what I told her?" mother."

ly last evening, Louise was radi- nestly into her face. ing an affectionate little pat upon emphatically. "He does not ant with youth and beauty. Then the soft old hand, that Madame care, in the least, for Louise; but he thought of Carmelite, and with you-if I ask you to be my wife-Le Verrier has just laid on her she is an artful little wretch, and a pang. What if she should catch as I do-what will you say?" when a girl regularly throws her- the infection, and die? If he had doubted before whom he loved, he while. Her color deepens, then

risks her life, you say. Well, no- held your dear hand in mine "Well, really," continues the blesse oblige, even if there is no Why do you doubt it?" sickness, and so brave."

But Louise's illness, after a day But you drove me to her for conannouncing the beginning of an-ence," says the wife," I am not or two, is pronounced to be only a solation sometimes, when you were violent cold. She is, for a while, so cruelly cold to me." "What? is she, too capable of very ill, nevertheless, and Harry the pleasure of this waltz?" Har- deception!" the Major says, laugh- cannot help feeling a half-liking comes back, brightly. ry says this, ceremoniously. Car- ing triumphantly, and so leaves for Phil Leary, who is honestly, utterly miserable about Louise, my heart," she whispers. "I was The Major is nearer the truth and who, selecting Harry as his only afraid of loving you." then stands silent, quietly regard- pleading look in his hazel eyes, than his wife. Harry had come confidant, hangs about him all back to the Springs, hoping to day, and tells him, over and over longer," he answers, with a happy "Ah, it is delightful to dance win Carmelite. But her coldness, again, how he adores her, and how laugh with you again," he says, as they on the one hand, and the fascina- wretched he is! He seems to have glide away, to the soft, melan- tions of Louise, on the other, had quite forgotten her "flirtation" choly strains of the "Aein Aime." drawn him, more and more, to with Keith, and his own sulky He looks down, and adds, in an the side of the latter. In one misery in consequence. He thinks rose over the mountain. even lower tone, "I have been thing, however, Mrs. Sutherland only of the happy time when she

Two weeks of sunny, September

cannot tell you how much I have edged to herself, that she hoped to Louise is out of danger, even room, where she is dressing for see Harry again this summer; but getting well, and Carmelite's du- the evening, and lays a little bou-Carmelite laughs, a merry, half- when he did appear, and joined ties as nurse grow lighter. They flirt as ever." But Carmelite mocking, little laugh. "You are Louise first, somehow she felt have been rather arduous, for in good practice, Mr. Keith," she hurt; for she did not know, as the Louise has needed most careful, "I met young Keith, just now, says. "Have you been making reader does, that Louise had sum- and constant nursing, and she is pretty speeches ever since we par- moned him to her side. Hence a very exacting patient, even Miss Carmelite." her refusal to join in the walk, now. But, to-day, Carmelite has "I wish you would not treat and her coldness, then and subse- escaped, and is walking with Mr. erland asks it eagerly. what I say to you so lightly," he sequently, -a coldness, as Harry Keith, through the fields, towards responds, almost angrily. "Is it well said, never intermitted, ex- the forest, that lies beyond the mountain, by moonlight, as if be because you do not believe I have cept on rare occasions. Thus, day green valley. She looks a little lated," with a sly twinkle at his thought of you-or that you simp- by day, he was drifting into the pale, from weariness, and loss of wife. toils of Louise, while really lov- sleep! but-Harry thinks-is prettier than ever.

woods, to look back at the sunny, "Come," she said, taking a seat sweet landscape, and drawing a

that corner, with Phil Leary? I am to walk with you again," going to keep her word, and make But at this moment, Mr. De- Well, she is trying to talk him Harry says, so earnestly, that poor Phil happy, who isn't half a New Orleans. At least, I suppose liste comes up, saying, "Miss Le into a good humor; for he is, as Carmelite looks up at him, with a bad fellow, as they say in Eng-

"Then you have really missed me?" she says, smiling.

great comfort to poor grandmam- eigh. it all. Shall he believe Carrie, or have been, in coming to talk to "You do not look as if you were not? Suddenly, his attention is her, every day. I used to see you,

> Harry laughs at the girl's non- Smith 'Shall I tell you what we were

But to-morrow brings a change, her eyes fall, and a little, soft

ter a silence.

"I am thinking about Harry what was coming, I wouldn't have her over, he quietly draws it though it was all true. Oh! I on under the arching trees together.

"It was I who did most of the "Louise Barrett is very ill-de-talking. I hope Madame Le Ver-"I? Oh, certainly, if the rail- ing, as a partner for the German; lirious-it is scarlet fever, or dyph- rier was not bored," he says. road to the summit can be finished but that in the morning, his fa- theria, or some other dreadful "She was very gracious, and did how attentive he was to Carme- everybody is frightened to death, though I must have appeared very except Carmelite Le Verrier, who presuming sometimes, Carmelite is," interposes Carmelite; "but "Yes, I noticed," says the Ma- has gone to nurse her. She would -will you order me away, if I

> swers, softly, smiling, yet color-Harry was thunder-struck. On- ing, as she sees him gazing ear-

"If I tell you how dearly I love Carmelite is silent for a little

fades away again. At last, with As soon as he dared, he called a little sigh, she looks up at him. on Madame Le Verrier. He found "Oh, are you sure you love her calmer than he had expected. me?" she half whispers, her soft "Yes! Carmelite has gone," she eyes fixed wistfully on his face. said, with simple frankness. Harry smiles; but he answers, "There was no one else, and I did almost solemnly, "I am sure, my not attempt to stop her. She darling. As sure as I am that I

be gone then," Mr. Delisle says, Major, "paste or not paste, you higher motive. But I hope the "Because-sometimes I have in a low, regretful tone, which, can't blame Keith for preferring a dear child has one. I always thought it was Louise you loved," somehow, mak : Harry feel very girl, who so evidently likes his at- called her 'my little sister of she says, simply and gently, her

Carmelite smiles, and her color

"But, indeed, I was not cold in "Then do not be afraid any

And so, with her lover's arm around her, they strayed on till evening came, and the full moon

"And far across the hills they went,

In that new world which is the old." "My dear," Major Sutherland says, as he comes into his wife's quet of field daises, and the first scarlet maple leaves, on her table, walking with your pretty favorite,

"You did? Where?" Mrs. Suth

"They were coming down th "Well?"

"Very well, I think, my dear. "Oh, I am glad!" "Glad that he has the dia-

The major smiles.

land, after all."

State Letenany

"But he isn't Harry," retorted Mrs. Sutherland, "nor is Louise,

### Institute Programme.

of the sixth annual session of the Springs July 22-29, 1897;

THURSDAY, JULY 22. Smith, Savannah, Ga.

FRIDAY, JULY 23.

9:30 a. m.-Prayer and praise-"The throne of grace," Capt. S. C. Rankin, of 10:00 a. m.- "The absolute sovereignity

4:00 p. m. "The-Old Testament Church" Rev. F. W. Farries, Goldsboro, 8:00 p. m.-Song service, Rev. Arthur

8:30 p. m .- "The glory of the church." Rev. Dr. Moore, Union Seminary, Virgin-

SATURDAY, JULY 24. 9:30 a. m.-Prayer and praise, "The olden sceptre," J. M. McIver. 10:00 a. m .- "Source and reality of church authority," Rev. Dr. Daniel. 11:00 a. m .- "Citizenship in the King dom of Christt," Dr. Watkins, 3:30 p. m.-Prayer and praise, "Our King," A. D. McGill. 4:00 p. m.-Lecture "World's prepara-

8:00 p. m.-Song service, Rev. Arthur 8:30 p. m .- "Our colleges and seminaries," President Alderman.

tion for the coming of Christ," Dr. Far-

SUNDAY, JULY 25. 4:00 p. m. Sermon to the young, Rev.

8:30 p. m.-New commandment. Dr MONDAY, JULY 26.

9:30 a. m.-Prayer and praise, "The promise of love," D. P. McEachern. 10:00 a. m .- Form of Church govern ment," Dr. Watkins. 11:00 a. m,-"The Christian's duty church member," Dr. Moore. 3:30 p. m.-Prayer and praise, "Re wards of prayer," J. C. McCaskill. 4:00 p. m .- 'The Church of the Apos

tles," Rev. Dr. H. G. Hill, 8:00 p. m. | Service of song, Rev Ar 8:30 p. m .- "Our system of ministerial

education," Rev. Dr. Moore. TUESDAY, JULY 27 9:30 a. m.-Prayer and praise, "Child hood's prayers," Rev. C. G. Vardell. 10:00 a. m,-"Constitution of the Sun day-school," Dr. Watkins.

11:00 a. m,-"The children of the cov enant," Rev. P. H. Hoge, D. D. of Wil mington 3:30 p. m.—Prayer and praise, "Work-4:00 p. m,-"History of the Sundayechool" Rev. A. Smith

800 p. m.-Song service, Rev. Arthur 8:30 p. m .- "The evangelization of in it. North Carolina," Rev. A. J. McKelway.

WRDNESDAY, JULY 28TH 9:30 a.m.-Prayer and praise, "Praye "No, dear, it was always you. of the King," W. C. McPhail, 10:00 a. m .- "Our church courts," Dr

11:00 a. m.-"Christian liberality, Rev. J. R. Howerton, Charlotte. 3:30 p. m.-Prayer and praise, "The power of prayer," Dr. W. D. Smith. 4:00 p. m.-"The Reformation," Dr.

8:30 p. m .- "The evangelization of the Southwest," Dr. Howerton THURSDAY, JULY 29TH.

9:30 a. m.-"Large Petitions," Dr. W. McNeill. 10:00 a, m.—"Responsibility of churc officer's" Dr. Howerton. 11:00 a. m .- "Consummation of

Kingdom of Christ." 3:30 p. m.-Prayer and praise Thanksgiving," Dr. L. McMillan. 4:∞ p. m.—"The church of the modrn era," Dr. Hoge.

8:00 p. m.-Song service Rev. Arthu

8:30 p. m.-Foreign Missions, Rev. S. H. Chester, D. D., Secretary, Nashville, You don't find a woman turn-

ng around to criticise another's dress any more. They confine their spiteful remarks to each other's bicycles.



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#### Caffery on the New Tariff Bill. Washington Post.

"There is one political effect of this new tariff bill which must not be lost sight of," said Senator Caffery, of Louisiana, to the Post yesterday.

"The extreme high rates which have been adopted and the general scheme of the bill will alienate the gold Democrats. Full fortynine-fiftieths of the gold Demo-The following is the programme crats cast their votes for McKinley. believing that in doing so they Elders' and Dencons' Institute for were preserving the credit and 12.5 Bible study, to be held at Red honesty of the government, but never for a moment supposing that the first act of the Republican 8:00 p. m.-Song service, Rev. Arthur administration would be the enactment of such an infamous bill as soon is to become a law. If all the gold Democrats had voted for Palmow and Buckper instead of for McKinley, it would have resulted in the election of Bryan. In the future the gold Democrats will vote for their own candidate and will not contribute to Republican

"And then will silver win!"

"Not necessarily. By 1900 the cause of silver will be so riddled that the Democrats who now uphold it will not go to the country with it for an issue. The greatest stronghold of silver is in the South, and in that section it is losing ground daily. Thousands of Southern Democrats voted for Bryan in order to be regulars, but they will not do so again. The towns and cities are new all against free coinage of silver, and the rural districts will change before the next Presidential campaign."

A man in Virginia, rode forty miles, to Fairfax Station, for the express purpose of getting Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and took home with him a dozen bottles of the medicine. The druggist who relates the incident, adds: "Your remedy 10:30 a. m.-Prayer and praise, "Love seems to be a general favorite wherever 11:00 a. m. -Sermon, "Loyalty to fal in all lung and throat troubles. Procure a bottle at Dr. J. D. McMillan's

#### Seven Thoughts New York Weekly.

More flies are caught with honey than with vinegar.

If you would not be known to do a thing never do it. It may be said that yesterday suggests, tomorrow promises, but

today accomplishes.

the most mischief, enemies with the worst intentions or friends with the best. There is a great struggle between vanity and patience when we have

It is difficult to say who does

to meet a person who admires us Beware of prejudices. A man's mind is like a rat trap; prejudices creep in easily, but it is doubtful

if they ever get out again. A good and wise man may at times be angry with the world and also greived at it; but no man can ever be long discontented with the world if he does his duty

"Our customers say you manufacture three of the best remedies on earth, "said the mercantile firm of Haas, Harris, Brim & McLain, of Dawson, Ga., in a recent letter to the Chamberlain Medicine Co. This is the universal verdict. Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the finest preparation in the world for rheumatism, neuralgia, lame back, quinsey, sore throat, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, pains and swellings. A 25 cent bottle of this liniment in the house, will save a great deal of suf-8:00 p. m.—Song service, Rev. Arthur fering. Buy it at J. D. Mc Millau's drug

> This is the age of hustling. As the New York Herald says: "A merchant may have the finest wares of their kind on earth, but if he goes asleep and waits for the people to discover the merits of his goods he is liable to 'get left.' " There's a reason why this is so-people haven't time to go from store to store to hunt up the things which they need. As a rule they do their exploring among the advertisements. If they find promising indications there they tollow them up. In any case, they go instinctively to the stores they know of -- the stores that beckon to them through the newspa-

Hon. C. B. Bush, president of the Gilner County (W. Va.) Court, says that he is had three cases of flux in his family, during the past summer, which he cured in less than a week with Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Mr. Bush also states, that in some instances there were twenty hemorrhages a day. -Glenville, W. Va. Pathfinder. This remedy has been used in nine epidemics of flux and one of cholera, with perfect success. It can always be depended upon for bowel complaint, even in its most severe forms. Every family should keep it at hand. The 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by Dr. J. D. McMil-