## ROBESONIAN

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Country, God and Truth.

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LUMBERTON, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, JULY 28, 1897.

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legal rates except when they exceed certain limit of space, in which case verserve the right to fix our own price All such business must be PAID FOR I ADVANCE. The charge is very small and we cannot afford to take risks or wait th pleasure of persons to pay

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that there was a difference in

Well, there is, and we

sell only the very best at the same price others charge for the in-

ferior article. I. A. NORMENT, JR. & CO. AN INTERRUPTED PROPOSAL.

On the grassy mound they sat near the gently flowing Platte, With their tandem lying humbly at their

He a young and handsome beau, whon she oft addressed as Joc, he a rather scanty-skirted maiden swee

the cotton-hearing trees, And the little birds were caroling above It was just the sort of day when the senses steal away

Whispered soft the gentle breeze through

For an outing in the atmosphere of love sitting at her side,

To repeat the pretty story he'd rehearsed, But his tongue would not obey, and his love grew day by day,

Till he often thought his swollen hear would burst.

In her young affections just where h was at: If she heeded not his prayer, in the wild

ness of despair He would go and take a header in the Platte! Then in accents soft and low his remarks

rom his pleading lips into her listening He attempted to imprison the fair hand

he craved in his'n, And the maiden trembled as in morta fear.

On the air a loud yell rung, to his feet he quickly sprung! At his knickerbockers grabbed as if distressed.

Then began to dance around and in te ror paw the ground! He'd been sitting on a yellow-jacket'

-Denver Evening Post.

THE HASTY MARRIAGE.

BY MARIETTA HOLLERY.

voman, she had always looked up vacations.

face, those tender, gray eyes, nor abroad. these straightforward, manly, haps, remorse, which her love was Time bear them on gently.

many novels.

while this strange slumber lasted; was the burden of her thoughts. the doctors came, and shook their day and night, night and day. heads, and said he would never She leved her freedom-she had awake again; but they were all not thought of being married to mistaken. There came a time, anyone-least of all, to Paul.

when he said to her:

live-and what then?" eyes full of wistfulness, and care, any compunction. Many, many times he tried, while thus and sorrow. And she listened, of his dying had seemed to leave could.

her young heart's choice, she could in both his own. "Will you. Ethel? It is only fully. The housekeeper, Mrs. See how fresh and sweet they are. was, together with his great love, Mrs. Lindsey was perfectly she was a school-girl. And now, for a moment. Will you give me Lindsey, shared her labors, as You will soon be better, so you that had influenced him in wish-overwhelmed with astonishment as she lay there, in the twilight more closely together, and stay there until the cows come home,' are milked the sweet right to call you wife?" much as Ethel would permit; but can go out and gather them for ing her to become his wife, when and dismay. She said but little; shadows, she could almost fancy and the milk churned into butter." So Ethel, impulsive, generous- she had a habit of falling asleep yourself. Are they not sweet?" he thought he was leaving her for- but her deeds spoke. bearted, and bound, as she thought in her chair, and the bare possi- "Yes," still holding her hand, ever. He had left her all his The next morning Ethel was the words of an old song she had by the strong links of gratitude bility of Paul's being neglected, still looking up in her face— wealth, by will; but he had some worse. There had been several ca- often sung rang so persistently Fairfax Station, for the express purpose and pity, knelt by the dying man, in any way-the thought of his "yes," and the words were spoken that wanting anything, needing any"Shall I read to you Paul?" wealthy, were unscrupulous, and hood, and the doctor who was first when she was well and happy, of the medicine. The druggist who remade her a wife. The minister, a thing—gave Ethel such agony, as "No; sit down, here, close by destitute of right principle, and called in, a young village practi- when he was with her, who was lates the incident,

and care of this dying man. He tive of Paul Lindsey, and when in her face, her sweet, woeful weak yet; weakened by his almost of them, left a letter for Ethel, had been her father's ward, and Ethel's father died, he invited eyes.

lover-the ideal, coming man, who had now come, for the first time wavs-" all like Paul Lindsey. He did not visit her. He had had some ap- went on:

was to be something between By- face was a welcome contrast to again, as he talked. But, again, ideal man? would be, if he could have the again of their future. As for Paul, she had never sistently with his natural consti- ful, than otherwise? To see this But still, the rumor went turned, no one was in the room thought of his being anything to tution. He flattered her, in a haughty hero, although he never abroad, possibly from Mrs. Lind- but aunt Chloe, and her daughter vision, or did that dear face bend her, only the truest and kindest certain heavy, persistent way, assumed the attitude physically, sey, though it would be difficult Fanny, the chambermaid. Aunt over her? Did his faithful arms tariff bill was put together. Thirteen of friends; one to be relied upon, that, at first, was rather disagree- yet forever giving her the impress- to find the person to whom she Chloe was speaking, in a low tone. gather her to his heart, as he millions for Havemeyer, six millions to when all others proved false. A able to her; then what proved ion that he was on his knees to told it; still, the impression went "To think that Mrs. Lindsey whispered: sympathizing friend; but only a more successful, he appealed to her; that his rapt, poetical soul abroad, that Ethel had parted and her son, after pretendin' to friend; not a lover. No, no, nev- her pity. He had been unfortn- was bending in adoration at her from her husband, and was only think so much of Miss Ethel as you really want me? Do you love dimary tax-payers was well named nate all his life; fate had been shrine?

But he was not dead; he was concerning it. What should she sighed in spirit to think there was ing. And said he:

only sleeping. A day passed, do? What could be do? This a greater change for the better in "One reason why Paul was so who had made such loud profes- And Paul did sail, in the very stead of drugs. when he roused out of his stupor, And feeling, as she did, such a strong affection and respect for

with her face hidden in her hands, spoke to Ethel, again, about their words, yet give the impression she from all possible want, she was to forget her, nay, to despise her. in an agony of bewilderment and future; for she avoided being certainly did, that Ethel desired absolutely dependent, and had She would never see him again;

To be bound by the law, while her his room, bringing the fresh, low-d her son. young heart was aching for free- sweet breath of roses and lilacs | Poor Paul, he did not know | yer's last words, her head recled, slid silently down her white dom! What should she do! with her; for she came in through what to do-what he ought to do. and she felt so dizzy. In fact, wasted cheeks. And now, aunt But one thing was plain to her, was on the ground floor, and spected and trusted Gerald Black, fever were upon her, that Paul was askep, went down to their She must say nothing to excite opened into an old-fashioned flow- he would remove all barriers be- had almost died with. But she supper. him, while his life hung thus upon er-garden-she had her hands full tween him and Ethel; he would thought, dreamily, how sorry a thread. And when he said again of roses and lilies, as she entered. give her to him, though his own Mrs. Lindsey would be for her. the next room, as their heavier to her, in his faint voice, "Well, He looked up to her, his face heart broke. But, feeling tow- And she was sure, too, of Gerald's footsteps passed away? No; it what then, Ethel? What then?" lighting up, as it always did at ards him as he did, his course was sympathy; the heroes of all the was only her fancy. She had She nerved her voice to say, "You her approach, thinking, what was not clear; he was her guardian, romances he had read to her, were thought it sounded like the step mustn't talk any more, now, Paul; indeed the truth, that the flowers too, and she was more dependent faithful unto death, and the more she should never hear again. She when you are stronger, then we were not half so sweet as her face. on his guardianship than she the heroines had lost, the deeper was alone. The twilight shadows will talk of anything you wish." She thought Mrs. Lindsey was in knew. For, while she thought, grew their love. But it was long weeks before the room—she usually was at this and everyone thought, she was the So, that night, when Mrs. Lind- room. She was alone; she should they spoke of this again, for he hour. But she had gone out, and heiress of a handsome property, sey came into her room, with a always be alone. had a second relapse, that brought Ethel stood, hesitatingly, for a she was, in fact, absolutely pen- cup of tea, and a slice of toast, him down, still nearer, to the moment; but Paul held out his niless; for the bank in which her for she had sent down word, that burning up with the fever, she And Ethel watched over him, went forward, and laid the flow-had failed, soon after her father's the dining-room, she told her all; of poetry, persistently echoing in a solid phalaux for their own best interests and the interests of the commu-

not have nursed him more faith- "Look at your flowers, Paul. much from his hands. This it years.

friend of the sick man, left the might have taught her what her my side, so I can look at you." he feared that they might make tioner, with no overstock of brains, "tender and true," had oftentimes seems to be a general favorite wherever room, and she still knelt there; feelings really were for him, if she | She obeyed him, silently, and her trouble. He felt that she or education, pronounced it a case filled her eyes with tears, so well known." Its effects are indeed wonderfor the weak clasp of his hands had been wise enough to have un- he looked up in the sweet face, so would be more absolutely certain of smallpox. He did not tell Eth- had the poet painted the sick anderstood them. But she had not near to him, yet that, he felt in of inheriting his large fortune, if el so, but told Mrs. Lindsey and guish of a broken and remorseful drug store. Ethel Arnold was an orphan, understood her true feelings for his soul, was so far from him, till he left her his widow. but she had felt but little of the him. She thought she loved him tears rose and hid her face from What to do, to do right by Eth- was, that within an hour of the usual friendlessness and loneli- only as a dear friend, a brother. him. He raised her delicate hand el-this was the burden of his time he communicated the knowless of that state, so guarded and This housekeeper, Mrs. Lindsey, to his lips, and then laid it over thought, day and night. blest had her life been, by the love was the widow of a distant rela- his eyes. Suddenly, he looked up And, poor fellow, he was very way to the station. They, each I would be so patient, and loving, Doug-

killed me, ever since. But, hear turned, he would decide. honest ways. No, he resembled in his native land again; very glad always have. I claim nothing. days that followed Paul's absence? the East at once; he must go. He

vor in every way he could, con- that it grew to be rather delight- stronger?

And now, he was dying, this against him; an evil star had showe And Paul? Paul saw it all, gal separation.

is patient. If the good doctor anxious to marry you, was, so he sions of attachment, and then to next steamer, for the balmy. Southad only known, it was a little could be absolutely sure that you think of the true, tried devotion land, but not alone. Paul Lindheart-food, a little sunshine of would inherit his large fortune, of the patient heart she had soy, wife and maid-so their party the soul, that Paul needed, in- He had willed it to you; but he slighted. Oh! to see him once was registered. And so we will

Said it, with his large, troubled him, she could leave him without though he could scarcely tell how ation. So he married her out of fancy. she gave the impression, for she pity! And, instead of being the But he was far away from her; It was four weeks before Paul certainly did not put it in plain heiress, independent, and secure and in a distant land was learning the great world empty and deso- But one soft, bright, summer it. And, in the same way, she ily wed. But her thoughts were with indifference, as a stranger.

the low, French window-his room He said to himself, that, if he re- the first symptons of that terrible Chloe and Fanny, thinking she hand so beseechingly, that she funds were placed by her father, she was too ill to go down into had been tormented by snatches gether in a common purpose and stand faithfully, day after day. If he ers down, by his face, on the pil- death. Paul had kept the knowl- how, instead of being an heiress, through her brain. Sometimes it mity, they generally get what they want. had been, indeed, the husband of low. He took her hand, silently, edge from her, judging, rightly, she was a poor girl, was absoluted would be only a line or two, echo-

mortal illness, and weakened, which she read at once. But not as a lover. No! her second marriage, and Gerald Black stead of honor. There were other away, entirely away, from the depart at once, etc. was to glorify her life-was not at since his mother's marriage, to He paused, hesitated, and then him, may be, from the path of and flowery. He cursed his evil

to lighten. And he was to have Gerald Black thought Ethel was such bliss can ever be for me." there were no loving patient eyes one so innocent and good. errors, picturesque sins, which her the loveliest girl he had ever met. Her sweet face changed from to follow her, as she listened to They, neither of them, mensilent example was to purify. He Perhaps her sweet, fair, innocent red to white, and then to red the gallant compliments of the tioned her illness. That was too

ron's "Lara" and an Italian bri- his own dark, haughty, and rather she silenced him, by saying he Why, no; as the days went by, converse upon gracefully, so they imperious countenance. He also, was too weak to talk. When he each on seeming longer, more telignored it. Ethel had read a great many thought, what a fine thing it got stronger, they would speak dious, than the last, the compli- Poor Ethel! She had fallen ments of Gerald Black seemed upon evil days, indeed. Her old known they were blessed days; He was not to be rich, like Paul, control of her wealth; for he But Gerald—he talked. He coarse, his admiration offensively nurse stayed with her, and was had not known that he, who was pine lumber, which was one dollar a nor, like him, beloved by all class- thought she was very wealthy. read poetry to her by the hour, in- presuming; she grew weary of his faithful and true, and waited upon the best, the tenderest, was also thousand in the McKinley tariff, should s, from the rich to the poor. No, Why, it would make it entirely variably selecting those poems in conversation, his presence. And her, devotedly. But, as the days the dearest, the nearest to her now be raised to dearly the amount is she much preferred a very poor unnecesary for him to work an- which dashing, haughty heroes, there was a dreary void in her went on, and she lay, burning up heart. She was the first in his one of the mysteries of the pending man, so she could make a sacrifice of herself, and be bewailed over by necessary friends. And she had a strong, constitutional aversion at last, and carried off the lady of dear friend, who had always been ium, she thought, in the intervals loved him always, but she had lost var, who writes: mercenary friends. And she rath- to labor. He would never be a their love. His dark, languish- so great a part of her life; she of consciousness, that she some- him, lost him forever. And now, "There was a meeting of lumber kings er wished to have him persecuted bold, active villain. His badness ing eyes always pointed the moral missed him every day, every hour. times felt, upon her burning foreand condemned by the world, so she would always show in a cowardly, of the poem, and Ethel felt her- Could it be, she said to herself, head, a softer hand than good could take him to her heart and deceitful manner. He was not at self to be the heroine. She grew ac- that she had been deceived in re- aunt Chloe's, a lower, tenderer crown him, saying, "though the all energetic, even in wickedness; customed to it; to feeling herself gard to her own feelings? Could voice—the tenderest, and most getting everything but her heartrate meant to the group of men present, herd have fled from thee, thy home he was too lazy to ever make a in a perfumed, intoxicating at- it be, that she loved him, not with loving voice in the whole world, thorough scamp. But he tried to mosphere of adulation and hom- a calm, sisterly affection, but with soothing her, calling her pet Yes, Ethel had read a great ingratiate himself in Ethel's fa- age; and is it to be wonderful at the love that was nearer and names.

waiting for time, to obtain a le- they did, should run off and leave me? Am I to be so blessed at forgotten man" by Senator Mills.

good friend, this brother! For upon his birth. And, finally, in felt that Ethel was slipping still On hearing this rumor, an old smallpox; so afraid of losin' their Happy hearts! Happy twilight, Hon. C. B. Bush, president of the Gitthe ceremony made no difference, the long days, when Paul was out further from him. But, what lawyer friend, who had always precious lives, just as if it would invaded too soon, by the faithful has had three cases of flux in his family, only a few words said, to please a of danger, and coming slowly right had be to speak, to fetter done the business of the family, be a loss-precious little loss it Chice, with toast and ten. Paul during the past summer, which he cured dying man. Her good brother; back to life again, Ethel got ac- her still more to his will? He in- went to visit Ethel. He was a would be to anybody. Never had not sailed for Havana, as he in less than a week with Chamberlain's her dear brother! Her tears fell customed to his manuferings, and, stinctively disliked and distrusted warm friend of Paul's, a friend of waited to see her, or see if they intended. Some strange presentifast upon his wasted hands, as she at last, began to feel pity for the Gerald; but he felt that it would her father's, as well as her own. could do anything to help her—or ment—he called it, now, an angel Mr. Bash also states, that in some instankneit, with her cheek close to his; man who had been so bafiled and kneit there, while his voice died news in faint whiteness, and while was the country and the impossible to him to speak of his suspicions, of his want of faith have any care; they didn't seem have any care; they didn't seem the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his suspicions, of his want of faith have any care; they didn't seem the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his suspicions, of his want of faith have any care; they didn't seem the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his suspicions, of his want of faith have any care; they didn't seem the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his suspicions, of his want of faith have any care; they didn't seem the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his suspicions, of his want of faith have any care; they didn't seem the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his suspicions, of his want of faith have any care; they didn't seem the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his suspicions, of his want of faith have any care; they didn't seem the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his suspicions, of his want of faith have any care; they didn't seem the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his suspicions. So the kind-hearted, have any care; they didn't seem the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his want of the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his want of the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his suspicions. So the kind-hearted, have any care; they didn't seem the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his want of the indicate that it would be impossible to him to speak of his want of the indicate that it would be indicated t away in faint whispers, and faint- The next thing he tried, was to in him. So the weary days rolled old gentleman, in order to influ- to care whether she was left to die, at New York, he heard that Ethel of flux and one of cholera, with perfect er, till it was silent. Till the render her still more wretched, by, and Paul did not get strong, ence her for her own good, re- or not, if they only got away." had the small pox, and heard, success. It can always be depended close clasp about her hands re- by dwelling upon the sacrifice she And the good dector changed his vealed, to her a profound secret. As Ethel lay, and heard these also, of the flight of her household. upon for bowel complaint, even in its laxed, and she thought he was had made, in wedding Paul. She medicine daily, patiently prepar-

And at this very time, Mrs. Lin- you were his wife. A nobler soul to forgive her; to tell him that and his happy, little wife, sailing sey-and he had some respect for never lived than Paul Lindsey." she loved him, now-had always away southward, toward the laud

distant relatives, who, although ses of smallpox in the neighbor-through her memory-words, that, Gerald. And the consequence heart: edge to them, they were on their In the old likeness that I knew,

so trusted and beloved by Mr. Ar- this widow of his cousin, who was "Ethel, I was selfish, I was mad, still more, by sorrow and hope de- Mrs. Lindsey said, she could nold, that he had left her and her in reduced circumstances, to come to do as I did. But, before God, ferred. He felt that he could not not think of remaining longer, to Prompt and painstaking attention given to at legal business.

Prompt and painstaking attention given to at legal business.

In the care and large property guardianship of Paul Lindsey, seat, and make a home, where he ing you, forever; and I loved you think; and so, when the doctor de- no means to support even herself; Douglas, Douglas, tender and true. From that time, aschild, girl, and could invite his ward, during her so, and-and-there was another cided that a short sea-voyage, a but she could always love her, "Oh, to call back the days that are not! reason, that I thought was a strong trip to Cuba, was imperatively she would always seem to her like My eyes were blinded, your words were Upon opening his stomach a small pork to him, as her dearest friend-her Mrs. Lindsey had been a widow, and good one. But I fear my own necessary in his case, he caught a beloved daughter; but duty with one son, at the time of her mad, selfish love tempted me, in- at the suggestion. He would go seemed to demand, that she should Now, all men beside seem to me like

sweet temptation that was luring | Gerald's letter was more poetic honor; he would go and think it star more bitterly than ever. He have that pleasant, thoughtful pointment that had kept him "Your sad eyes have almost over, calmly, and when he re-denounced his fate - he was wretched, despairing; but his bu-But he seemed very glad to be me, Ethel; trust me, sweet, as you But how fared Ethel, in the siness called him back again to more a corsair. He was to be to be at rest. He was one of those You are free as you ever were. I Did she experience a sense of re- ended by avowing, that the star brilliant, dashing, rather gloomy; men who love rest; who love to claim no right, only the right to lief, when the man, who so sud- of his fate was setting in blackness with dark secrets in his life, bur- fold their hands peacefully over watch over, protect you. You denly and unexpectedly was forced and gloom. But he knew the good est words, her lightest fancy, and lain's Pain Balm is the finest preparation dens of gloom, and grief, and, per- their bosoms, and let the waves of shall be to me only as a dear sis- upon her acceptance as a husband, langels would be with her-he knew ter, until I can win your love, if was out of her sight? When they would watch over the lot of they were known to herself; who lame back, quinsey, sore throat, cuts,

awkward a subject for them to

But, when consciousness re

her, because they thought it was last?"

was wretched enough, as it was, ing new pills and powder, and an heiress, she had absolutely noth-despair swept over her. To think at once, intending to leave again, cent bottles for sale by Dr. J. D. McMilof the utter worthlessness of those as soon as she recovered.

thought it would be still surer, if more-only to see him, to ask him leave them, happy Paul Lindsey "Ethel sweet one, I am going to him, made it, she said to herself, her judgment—began to hint to Noble, indeed! She went down loved him, only her weak heart of sunshine and of flowers. worse for her. If she disliked him how wretched Ethel was; and at once into the valley of humili- had been led away, by a slight

State Library

self-pity. Awhile ago, the thought alone with him, all she possibly a separation, and that it was only been for years, upon the bounty of or, if she did, he would have ceased justice to her that she should have the man, whom she had so hast- to love her; he would regard her Now in desperation he was determined late. But, a wife, yet not a wife! day, just at sunset, she entered gave him the idea that Ethel all confused, and running together Tears, which she was too weak -she could hardly hear the law- to wipe away, rose to her eyes, and

Did she hear a light step enter

were gathering in the large, quiet All the while she had lain there,

that she would refuse to accept so ly penniless, and had been for ing over and over again, and some- with our business men now, and if they times long poems, learned when will stick to it, they will see that great

"Could you come back to me, Douglas,

Douglas, Douglas, tender and true.

"Never a scornful word should grieve

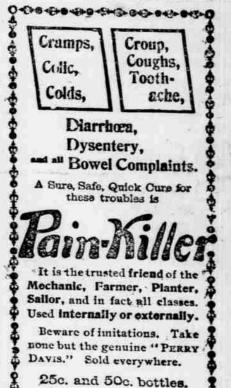
Sweet as your smile on me shone ever,

Douglas, Douglas, tender and true. "Oh, to call back the days that are not!" Over and over again the words sounded, sounded, through her tired brain, her tired

her, who was always tender and true; he who had studied her lightfulfilled her wishes, almost before in the world for rheumatism, neuralgia, tle, with the perfect gentleness of the house, will save a great deal of sufdevoted love. But those days fering. Buy it at J. D. Mc Millan's drug could never come back again. store. Those happy days, those blessed days! "Blinded," indeed, her eyes had been, that she had not she had no one, she was alone, in Serator Purrows' committee room not Swifter and swifter the tears ran long ago. One of the gentlemen from over the white cheeks; and, for- Minnesota made an estimate on the back

out, in her poor, weak voice: to me! Come back to me!" And was it a dream, a blessed

"I am here, my darling. Do



An exchange well says: "When the usiness men.of a consumpity, some toresults can be accomplished. Let us get

cure a bottle at Dr. J. D. McMillan's

A Wonderful Fish Story.

A wonderful fish story comes from Port Tampa, Fla. It is about a twelve foot shark, which was caught in shallow water near the beach, a short distance from Port Tampa. His sharkship appeared to be sick and was an easy victim The parties who captured the prize noted that his stomach was considerably distended, while the lower portion of his body and tail were quite thin. These facts excited the curiosity of the fisherbarrel with one head knocked out was found. The mouth of the barrel was pointing upward toward the fish's throat, and was literally filled with dead fish, but they could not be digested, hence the shark was starving to death, yet he had a barrel of fish in his stomach.

heart. "Oh, to call back the days three of the best remedies on earth," said that are not!" when he was with the mercantile firm of Haas, Harris, Brim & McLain, of Dawson, Ga., in a recent This is the universal verdict. Chamberwas patient with her, loving, gen- bruises, burns, scalds, pains and swell-

One Mystery Explained

The Portland (Me.) Advertiser says

ache, her heart-hunger, she cried He walked around the room, and then "Oh, Paul, Paul! Come back one dollar a thousand would mean to year's product alone it would have net-

This is a sample of the way the whole a handful of Michigan lumber kings, and millions more to the other fellows who