LUMBERTON, NORTH CAROLINA, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1897.

WHOLE NO. 1447.

write often.

server, signed "Roland."

W. H. Vann, of Piney Forest,

and when it is entirely closed, Deafness

is the result, and unless the inflammation

can be taken out and this tube restored

but an inflamed condition of the mucous

Cure. Send for circulars; free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Let Us Stop to Think.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

than leave a heartache.

WATCHMAN.

number of farmers would not be

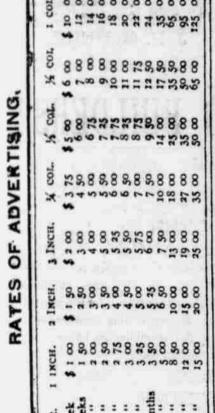
NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING

CREATES many a new business: ENLARGES many an old business; PRESERVES many a large business; REVIYES many a dull business; EXSCUES many a lost business; SAVES many a falling business;

Sucures success in any business. To "advertise judiciously," use the

columns of THE ROBESONIAN. It is pub-Sched in one of the live and growing thwns of North Casolina and circulates extensively among an intelligent and prosperous people, whose trade is well worth seeking and having. 8888888888811



shorter time than three months is conpublished for a longer period of time. Local advertisements appearing among and an accusation."

per line for each insertion Legal advertisements, such as administrators' and executors' notices, commispleasure of persons to pay.

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PROCTOR & MCINTYRE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Practice in all the courts of the State Prompt and painstaking attention given to all legal business.

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McGEACHY Physicians & Surgeons. Office in ROBESONIAN Building.

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Offices in Shaw Building up stairs North Corner, LUMBERTON, . . Fractice in State and Federal Courts Prompt attention given to all legal business.

G. W. McQUEEN.

THE LUMBERTON BARBER

When you wish an easy shave, As good as barber ever gave, Just call on me at my saloon, At morning, eve or noon; I cut and dress the hair with grace, To suit the contour of the face.

My room is neat and towels clean, Scissors sharp and razors keen,
And everything I think you'll find
To suit the face and please the mind,
And all my art and skill can do,

If you just call I'll do for you MINRED ROWLAND. J. A. ROWLAND

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Fractice in State and Pederal Courts.

THE MAID I LOVE.

The maid I love has violet eyes, And rose-leaf lips of red. She wears the moonshine round her neck, The sunshine round her head ; And she is rich in every grace, And poor in every guile,

and crowned kings might envy me The splendor of her smile. She walks the earth with such a grace The lilies turn to look,

And waves rise up to catch a glance, And stir the quiet brook : Nor ever will they rest again, But chatter as they flow, And babble of her crimson lips And of her breast of snow.

And e'en the leaves upon the trees Are whispering tales of her, And tattle till they grow so warm That, in the general stir, They twist them from the mother-brane And through the air they fly,

Till, fainting with the love they feel, They flutter down and die, And what is stranger still than all The wonders of her grace, Her mind's the only thing to match The glories of her face.

Oh, she is Nature's paragon-All innocent of art, And she has promised me her hand, And given me her heart. And when the spring again shall flush

Our glorious southern bowers, My love will wear a bridal veil. A wreath of orange flowers; And so I care not if the sun Should founder in the sea, For, oh, the heaven of her love Is light enough for me.

> -HENRY S. FLASH. MESMERISM VS. COMMON SENSE.

[Concluded from last week.] CHAPTER III.

Miss Wynn, indeed, was too practical, to take alarm. Lee was an exceptionally refined and sensitive woman, and the most un-Ished one month and under, must be sitive woman, and the most un- noiseless tread, and glided round, paid for in advance. All advertising for likely to become a partner in any behind the groups, until he reachsidered transient advertising. Accounts Coarse trickery. I have wronged ed the window recess, near to be wrote. rendered quarterly for all advertisements Stephen's future wife," she said to len and Lee. He made an author-wait."

in Lee's manner and countenance, Ellen blushed with anger. shocked and startled her. Lee was sages from her brother. The girl, heretofore." too, had grown thin; her skin was

restless and firey. more like malarial fever," thought you to sleep." Ellen, as she watched Lee, during "Now? Here? No, no! For hand. the long supper.

was seated opposite to her; a pale- bade me, positively, the otherday, asked. colored, little man, with yellow to submit to the passes again. Dr. hair, bristling brows and mous- Wynn's sister is here; she would He ate but little, and appeared to It will break off my marriage." shrink from observation. In the whole chattering, gay circle, he of his finger. "If you choose to experience. after one or two keen glances. her steadily in the eye. The sen- the gallows."

wits." hall, which was the usual place of assembling in the evening. It was a vast, low-ceiled apartment, extending through the middle of the house, with two immense fire-places, at either end, in which, the evening being chilly, fires of heaped pine-knots were burning.

The stateliness and impressive air of antiquity, which belonged to the old mansion, reached its culmination in this hall, which had been, in fact, the living-room of the Pages for generations, and had absorbed their character, as the more splendid, but less used libraries, and withdrawing rooms, had failed to do. There were their portraits, high-featured, stern men, and fastidious women, on the wall; there were the enormous buffets, laden with plate, among it cups and salvers won at to Cavalier and Tory ancestors; on his face. and, mixed in with them, were gigantic stalks of corn, deer's antlors, stuffed pet dogs, and Lee's last master-pieces, of bits of paintself, in her clinging, tight-sleeved, if living, would not allow." gown of some pale-blue stuff, her

Ellen drew Lee apart, while the slow sign with his hand, a gesture, right have I to ask Stephen Wynn over her head, down her arms; community is getting to La an imothers gathered into noisy, gossip- by which he seemed to assume to help me? I never will marry and half dazed, and shivering, she portant industry. A prominent

"and I have so much to tell you of him. the house."

"The house?"

you listening, dear! You watch sent to it." the door, as if you expected somebody to come in, with bad news." She sank into a chair. "Nonsense!" Lee forced al

Stephen has written every detail, leaving the room. it for yourself."

glance at the door.

will be at home there—at home," on his—helpless, obedient. be next week?"

out, with a passionate contortion rest. The day has been exhust- powerless. Ellen," laughing, "I am not well rising slowly, walked to the door, meant to have you for my wife. lately. I hardly know what I am sluggishly, as though under the But what matters that?" recolsaying, sometimes."

"Sit down, quietly, Lee. You are a little nervous, naturally. he said, smiling, and turning to can save your brother. It is the Let me tell you what Stephen is Ellen. "I had understood you only way. When Fred sent me to doing, to make ready for you."

strained eyes on the door. "No one called you."

"No, but-oh, there he is!" The door opened and Professor Sarth came in. He had a soft. noiseless tread, and glided round, coarse trickery. "I have wronged ed the window recess, near to Elherself, "even in listening to such itative, but scarcely perceptible gesture, with his finger, and Miss Nevertheless, a strange change Page instantly went towards him.

"He summous her as if she were legal rates, except when they exceed a more eagerly affectionate than evcertain limit of space, in which case we
or before; but she was pre-occuThere is no prouder or more redamp, dusky air was heavy with

I will telegraph it, by draft, to

dry and hot; her dark-blue eyes Lee, in the sharp tone he would slow, unwilling steps. Sarth en-"Magnetism, indeed! It looks have another exhibition; and put threw himself on a sofa.

God's sake, not now!" cried Lee, Professor Sarth, as it happened, but in a whisper. "My father for-

"As little of a wizard, as a man tence was finished between them always did run away with her colorless, her features pinched, as my mother gave me-" she stared into his gray, implaca-

tastes and high culture."

There was a momentary, em-Betty Page came to the front. 'If you mean, Professor," she tion, a repetition of the experiment you made, last night, with die, and will do nothing." my cousin Lee, I must very depression, for a lady to submit to, do, and I will do it." or for her friends to witness."

"I do not object," she said. "Do you wish for it?" he per- you tell your father?" sisted, placidly.

soft brown hair, rolled like a deprecation, but did not take her

crown above her timid, high-bred fascinated gaze from Sarth, face, was a fitting figure to give "Do you wish for it?" he inlife to the quaint, old-time habi- sisted, still without looking at her. blood rushed to her face. Her your face again. Come." But Ellen fancied that he made a voice was suddenly strong. "What He passed his hands quickly The raising of tobacco in this

minute to ourselves," she said, slight body, as she bent towards upon the family name of the along the garden path. At the

low, steady voice, "and if my dead by me." "Yes-your liouse. Stephen mother were here-" she paused,

"Take your seat," said Sarth.

"I, for one, shall not stay to see smile. "Tell me about the house. it," said cousin Betty, angrily,

but it is different to actually see! "Why such a pother?" said the little man, in his airy, foreign ac-"You will see it, for yourself, cent. "It is but a moment's dinext week." But Lee did not vertisement. The lady is tired. blush, nor smile. She listened, I put her to sleep-so," rapidly Sarth, springing up, and stooping with her eyes fixed vacantly on waving his lean, white hands over over her. "You told me that the Ellen's face; but now and then her, then passing them, with light fortune, left to you by your moththey gave the same quick, terrified touches, down her arms. Her er, was to be paid to you on your head sank on her breast, her whole wedding day. It does not matter wedding. He has just received a teresting, and we hope he will "Only a week, today, and you body relaxed; but the eyes rested who the man is, that you marry, reply."

pursued Ellen, keenly watching "She sleeps," he said, triumph- same." her. "Do you realize that it will antly. Then, after a moment's pause, he reversed the passes. ly formed the words. "You?" "Next week? No! Sometimes "She is awake, now," he said. She feebly lifted both hands, to influence of a narcotic.

dimly lighted by the lamps in the in his, cold and nerveless. larger room, and opening through Meantime, the Professor said to here the girl dragged herself, with have used to a servant, "I must tered, a few minutes later, and

"Sit down," he said, waving his

But she remained standing. "What do you want, now?" she hung."

and Lee were the only silent mem- consider your father, and your "What do I want? I want more sheer brute force, felled her rea- visits a number of homes in this bers. "A mere book-worm, and marriage, instead of me, very well! money. That is, your brother son, as the attack of an ox would community. Its many friends are half fed at that," decided Ellen, I am satisfied-" But, he looked wants it, if he is to be saved from her body.

"It was to save her boy. She Professor whirled round lightly. on the plans together, of your of love? "Ladies and gentlemen." he mother; and the little garden you said, in a shrill, gay voice. I pro- and he made, while she watched pose a little scientific exhibition, you; and of your lessons together." for our amusement, this evening. He watched her keenly, as he It will especially amuse Miss talked. She began to weep, soband gambled high; but there was his mother and you. I can't bear to tell him that you are so ensaid boldly, "by your exhibi- grossed with your lover, and your the thought of telling him all. marriage, that you will let him

"It would be a lie, if you told cidedly object to it. It is not him that," said Lee, standing pleasant, to use the mildest ex- erect. "Only tell me what I can

"You know, as well as I. Fred "If Miss Lee objects to it, I shall has killed this man, Phipps. Unhalf the courses in the South, by not insist," he said, smiling amia- der great provocation, he says. racing grand-fathers; there were bly. "What does she say?" He But that must be proved. Phipps spindle-legged harpsichords of the did not even glance at her, being was popular in Denver. Fred is a time of cousin Dolly Madison, and occupied in taking off his eye- stranger. He needs the best councousin Martha Washington; there glasses, and carefully polishing sel that can be had. His witnesses were swords and guns belonging them. But Lee's eyes were fixed must be brought from another

"It is a thing, Lee," cried cousin him, and say that my brother was toward the door. "I have a buggy Rev. G. W. Gatling, of the M. ed satin, or stiff crayons. Lee her- Betty, hotly, "which your mother, on trial for murder, and that— in waiting, in the garden road. E. church, was here last Saturday. The girl threw up her hand, in cried. "Anything but that!"

for the money?"

Wynns. He shall never think "I do wish for it," she said, in a that he brought disgrace into it

ROBESONIAN

"You are going to shoulder the took me over it, yesterday. Are and added, "I should still con- disgrace of being the sister of a nurderer, then?"

She shuddered, but did not an-"You will not ask Wynn for the

money?

"Nor marry him?"

the money must be paid, all the

"Marry you?" Her lips scarce- Fred?"

lecting himself. "You care noth-"It is but a little experiment," ing for me. But in this way you were interested in science and kin- you, to ask help, he said, 'Little "Another time. I cannot stay dred pursuits. Miss Page is sin- Lee will refuse you nothing, for of the Page family. now. I am wanted outside." Her gularly receptive of mesmeric in- me. You say you cannot be reply. She left the room, howev- shown them all the power I have settle down. er, and sent a messenger for her over you, purposely, to explain Sarth, he recognized by descrip-

brother. "Come at once," she such a course. They will think it tion, as a disreputable, clever fel- by local applications, as they cannot reach structions to keep out anything wrote. "It is imperative; don't love; love for me, not mesmerism. low, whom he had made his partwait."

Eh! do you see?" lowering his ner and confidant in the mines, is by constitutional remedies. Desiness is caused by an inflamed condition of ly, some taking it good-naturedly own room. There was a little attempted to draw it away, but he of his family, so gained, to cheat the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube, and others thinking it hard chamber, adjoining the library, made a rapid gesture, and it lay poor, credulous Lee out of her jew- When this tube is inflamed you have a Some of the citizens were in Mont-"Tomorrow," he continued, and to force her nearly into mar-"the money will be paid to you. riage.

All such business must be PAID FOR IN pied; and scarcely paid any heed, served girl, with men, in all Vir- the smell of herbs and roses. It Denver, as I have done the other hold his interviews with her; and will be saved. Will you do it?" She tried to rise. "Give me time-my father," she muttered.

"Time? As much as you choose, provided you don't risk poor Fred's life with the delay. But I would at parting. not be slow in deciding, if you want to keep the boy from being you saved me," she whispered.

in Ellen's eye, which seemed to His very brutality forced her in Repugnance, fear, loathing, were the way he would have her go. It say that she did know. in her face; a timid, immature was something so alien to herself, tache, and large round eye-glasses. think it improper, indecent in me. face, which, up to a month ago, so outside of any former experihad never expressed any emotion, ence of her life, that it stunned "Ta, ta!" with a careless fillip which an innocent child might not her. This talk of the gallows, regarded as one of the best weekly this dragging her into marriage by newspapers in North Carolina,

"What can I do? I have sold with something of the dignity, in the past has been kept up. could be! Cousin Betty's romance without words. Her lips grew every jewel I own, even the cross which had always belonged to Lee They are also pleased to know that Page. "I cannot marry a man, the editor is pronounced in his whom I do not love," she said. political opinions. With a great After supper was over, Colonel ble eye. She tried to speak once, was very fond of Fred, wasn't she? But her words sounded to her like county like Robeson behind it, Page went to his study, while the but the sound choked in her throat. He has often talked to me, at one of the feeble platitudes of her and the price of the paper reduced young people flocked to the great At last she bowed assent. The night, when we would be camping copybook. Love? Who had talked to \$1.50, there is no good reason

Fred's life. Love had nothing to influence and usefulness greatly

She went out of the room, into a long passage, from which the Fair Bluff High School last week. Wynn," bowing to Ellen, "who is, bing silently. "Fred never ceased doors of the sleeping-chambers I understand, a lady of scholarly to love you and his mother. He opened. Sarth followed her, qui- Manning, S. C., returned to their another life will be but the realwas a wild fellow; he drank hard, etly. She walked hastily towards home last week, after a several ization of dear and familiar many blessings of life, he broke her father's room, laid her hand days' visit to the family of I. M. barressed silence. Then cousin the one hope for him, his love for upon the door-knob. She could Powell, Mrs. Renfroe's father. hear his moving inside. A sense of rest and calm fell on her, at Greenville, S. C., returned last

All? That his son was a mur-sister, Mrs. R. Q. Powell. derer? Her hand droopped. cannot do it," she said.

"As soon as Fred is set free, he will come home, and begin a new he had followed her. "It will -when your father hears it-"

She turned on him. "Have you of our people. " no mercy?" she cried. "No man could torture a womrn as you do State. In short, we want money "It is not I. It is you, who re- Saturday, report a large crowd, tion the roster of all the soldiers -money, and more of it. Will fuse the only chance of escape. and an interesting meeting. Mr. of the Palmetto State who served Marry me, and Fred is saved. Smith made a speech on foreign in the Confederate army.

"It would kill him. To go to Come, come," gently drawing her missions. oh, my God, I cannot do it," she We can drive to Mill Creek, and J. B. Williamson, of Horry be back in half-an-hour. The county, S. C., was in town last "Then, will you ask Dr. Wynn money will be sent, and-" he week.

were it not for the tebacco crop a gate stood the buggy. The girl stopped, muttering able to pay out. Some farmers in something about her mother. "Come," said Sarth, holding on their tobacco this year.

out his hand, shaking with excite-

ment, but not touching her. She followed him. Suddenly, there was a quick, pound.

irm step, behind. "I never will," she said, sinking sor Sarth will excesse, I am sure, and Courier ought to have stated stock. We are located in a beauinto a chair, and beginning to cry. especially as I have good news to what country. The farmers in tiful belt of long-leaf pines show-"Then - marry me!" hissed tell you. Your father telegraphed, this country haven't been struck ing a fine health record, but at yesterday, to San Francisco, to yet. know if anything could be discov- What has become of your Alaered of Fred. He was impatient bama correspondent, A. L. D.? yellow fever, has caused universal to have news of him, before the His letters are exceedingly in-

> "Well?" gasped Sarth, with a We wish that every white man hoarse laugh. "What of Mr. in North Carolina could read the

Lee did not speak.

"He arrived from Honolulu, a I think it will be never," Lee broke "But it is better that she should thrust him away, but they fell, fortnight ago, in good health and urday for Rennert, where he will al new cases are reported. The spirits. He has been in Japan for preach for several days. of her features. Then she con- ing. Go to your own room, Miss "Yes, me! John Sarth. From a year. He started for home at trolled herself. "Don't heed me, Page," he commanded. And Lee, the very first day I saw you, I once. He is due here temorrow. S. C., was here last week. Your father is-"

But Lee, with pullid face, and was in town last Saturday. blazing eyes, had turned on Sarth, like one of the Erinyes.

"And you-?" she cried.

fluences. I may say that I have Wynn's wife, or get money from day, a sturdy, manly, bearded fel- give him up, will, in common from this place, has drawn the brought her under absolute con- him. Then take this other way. low, who, if he had not made his with his many friends, wish him a quarantine lines strictly. The Go with me, now-tonight-to a fortune, had sowed his harmless large measure of success in his mayor had all trains prevented Miss Wynn bowed, but made no magistrate, and marry me. I have wild oats, and was quite ready to adopted State.

The wedding was one of the gay- to its normal condition, hearing will be est, and most brilliant, which was destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten even when Ellen delivered mes- ginia, than Lee Page. At least, was here that Sarth had chosen to funds you have given; and Fred ever known in the great Page clan. are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing less an early frost visits these parts From the dressing of the bride, to surfaces. the throwing of the last shoe, El- We will give One Hundred Dollars for len Wynn was the manager, the any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) good genius, of the whole affair, that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh and are now making ready for

Lee hung upon her neck, fondly. "You do not know from what But there was a queer twinkle

In and Around Fair Bluff.

The Robesonian, for many years pleased to know that the high She rose to her feet, however, standard of excellence attained to why its subscription list should She must marry him to save not be largely increased, and its

Several new pupils entered the Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Renfroe, of

Mrs. Dr. Richardson, from near week after a short visit to her

Miss Hattie Anderson, who has been quite sick, is, we are glad to learn, improving.

make your father a happy man. of Mr. Gillett, who removed a few pened. But if Fred is found guilty leaves a wife and several little For sale by Dr. J. D. McMillan. children, who have the sympathy Revs. J. A. Smith and W. W. Willis, who attended Robeson his predecessor, the late General

hesitated, then went on, boldly, C. C. Jernigan, of Wannamaker, "He has none to give me." The "if you wish it, I never will see S. C., was here last week with a load of tobacco.

ing groups. "We have not had a control of the girl's whole flexible, him. There never was a blot followed him, down the steps, and merchant said a few days ago that

THE ROBESONIAN JOB OFFICE

IS FULLY BOUIPPED WITH Fast Presses and Excellent Machinery, Everything is new and up to date; having just been received from the

factories and foundries. A large stock of all kinds of paper just received. Your patronage if solicited.

spring of this year an account was this section cleared \$100 per acre published in your columns of high Alligood Horne, of Page's Mill. water in our rivers in which sever-S. C., sold some tobacco here a al large steamboats were wrecked few days ago at 45 cents per and some lives lost. This is not the case now. Dry weather pre-The Charleston News and Cou- vails over this entire section. The "Ah, Lee;" said Ellen Wynn. rier. a goldbug paper, says: "A water supply is insufficient and 'I have found you at last! Just wave of prosperity has at last many of our people are hauling in time for a quiet chat. Profes- struck the country." The News water from the rivers for their this time the dry, warm weather favoring the terrible epidemic. excitement. We are about six miles from the Alabama Midland railroad leading from Montgomery, where at this time the excitement is intense. Thousands of the inhabitants of the city have article in the Fayetteville Obfled and taken refuge anywhere they were allowed to stop. Sever-Rev. J. A. Smith left last Satsmall towns along the railroad are Joel Bullock, of Marion county. making strong quarantine restrictions against Montgomery. No persons, baggage or freight are allowed to stop at some points. A Rev. T. J. Cobb, a native of prominent citizen of that place, upper Robeson, but who for sey- interviewed on the train a few days eral years has been laboring in ago, said the city was almost de-But the man was already gone. this county, has recently resigned serted, not more than three thous-Nor was he ever seen again by one the pastorate of his churches and and being left. The situation is will soon move to Georgia. His grave.

Fred Page did arrive the next churches here, while regretting to Dothan, a town twenty-five miles from stopping there, and officers with yellow badges were stationed at all entries to the town with inonly one way to cure desfness, and that who were in town left immediate-

> Gordon, our nearest town, realizing the danger, has quarantined against the infected points. Unmost of the towns are in danger. The farmers, generally, are through gathering all early crops

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Let us stop to think of the good-bye kiss. Better miss a car small ones, for five cents.

Let us stop to think of the chil-The acorn crop is large this seadren. We, too, were children once and loved to be remembered. of wild turkeys are seen. Let us stop to think of the aged.

For us, too, the evening shadows will close at length and we shall, Crosby, Ala. perchance, be left at desolate hearthstones. We shall need to be remembered then. Let us stop to think of the stranger. We, too, have been alone

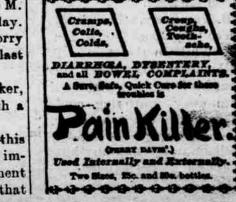
blackness of darkness for the lack of such a touch as any one of us might have given. is short and the end is near. And

and have needed the touch of the

kindly hand upon our lives, and

to think upon these things. Colonitt, Ga., overturned a pot of boiling beat it of you tried ag'in. 'Poswater, scalding itself so severely that the skin came off its breast and limbs. The distressed parents sent to Mr. Bush, a million. I hadn't thought o' dat Rev. A. R. Raven preached last merchant of Colquitt, for a remedy, and Hit's jes' great. You couldn't life," Sarth eagerly whispered, for Sunday in the Methbdist church. he promptly forwarded Chamberlain's beat hit neither could you, Lord? We regret to hear of the death Pain Balm. The child was suffering in- Now, hones' couldn' you jes' fix tensely but was relieved by a single application of the pain balm. Another appli He need never know what has hap- days ago from here to Hub. He cation or two made it sound and well. If you was to do dat you mought

Col. John P. Thomas, the new State Historian of South Carolina. is carrying on the work begun by Union, at Bloomingdale, last Farley, of preparing for publica-



Letter From South Alabam red from Last Week. DEAR ROBESONIAN: Karly in the

els, by a clumsily invented story, rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, gomery at the time, and have not

been allowed to return home yet.

grinding and boiling syrup. The cane crop is very good. It would seem strange to a school boy in Robeson county to be here and see some of the cane raisers out with a cart load of cane stalks selling them-one large stalk, or two

son and even now large numbers Yours truly,

JOHN P. MCNEILL.

Old Uncle Claybrook is a very religious darkey, and holds converse with his Maker twenty times a day or oftener. His habit is to pray, and then turn off into what many a life has gone out in the appears to be one sided conversation with the Lord, but it is evident that there is another party to it as far as he is concerned. Let us stop and think of God To hear him reminds one very and the future. At best the time much of a telephone conversation. The other day he was going when it shall come, blessed will be through his customary devotions, he to whom the entrance upon and when he got to the point of expressing thankfulness for the dreams, the consummation of a off into a recounting of them, says lifetime of longings. Let us stop Cicero T. Sutton, of the Owensboto think. If there be any virtue, ro Inquirer. "An' den, dar's 'pos if there be any praise, let us stop sum, Lord, how'd you ever think of making 'possum? 'Possum A little child of J. R. Hays, living near jes' beats all. You jes' couldn's

sum! he! he! Yes, dar's watchit so dey dey bofe git ripe at once? go out an' shet de do'. Dey wouldn't be no mo' sin an' no mo' sorrow an' no mo' triberlation. Jes' try hit oncet, Lohd, an' jes' see what a difference hit would make!"

And then "ole uncle" began to hum a quaint negro camp-meeting tune, and stopped to look at a piece of liver in a butchers stall as the best substitute for his loved possum or as best suited to small piece of money which re recented his total movable wealth.

A Sure, Sefe, Quick Ours for these throat or lung trouble by the use of. One Minute Cough Cure. J. D. McMillan.

A Topeka clergyman says he makes more by performing marriage cerimonies than he does by