The Carolina Watchman.

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ROYAL

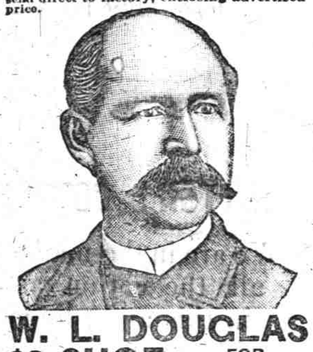
BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St. N Y

For sale by Bingham & Co., Young & Bostian, and N. P. Murphy.

CAUTION Take no shoes unless W. L. Douglas' name and price are stamped on the bottom. If the dealer cannot supply you, send direct to factory, enclosing advertised price.



W. L. DOUGLAS

$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.

Fine Calf, Heavy Laced Grain and Creedmoor Waterproof.
Best in the world. Examine his
$5.00 GENUINE HAND-SEWED SHOE.
$4.00 HAND-SEWED WELT SHOE.
$3.50 POLICE AND FARMERS' SHOE.
$2.50 EXTRA VALUE CALF SHOE.
$2.25 & $2 WORKINGMEN'S SHOES.
$2.00 and $1.75 BOYS' SCHOOL SHOES.
All made in Congress, Button and Lace.

$3 & $2 SHOES FOR LADIES.

$1.75 SHOE FOR MISSES.
Best Material. Best Style. Best Fitting.
W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

M. S. BROWN.

WADSWORTH PAINT OIL MFG CO
DANIEL WADSWORTH PRESIDENT
SALES OFFICE 111 MUNEZ & LONGMAN
OUR PREPARED PAINT FORMS AN INDESTRUCTIBLE PORCELAIN GLAZE LIKE POLISHED MARBLE
PERFECT COVERING FOR WOOD AND METAL RESISTING ATMOSPHERIC CHANGES
FORMS A VALUABLE PROTECTION AGAINST FIRE
A COVERING CAPACITY OF 280 SQUARE FEET TO THE GALLON
WE GUARANTEE THE COST TO THE CONSUMER ONLY $1.12 PER GALLON
CALL FOR CIRCULARS AT

D. A. ATWELL'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Where a full line of goods in his line, may always be found.

P. H. THOMPSON & CO.

MANUFACTURERS,

Sash, Doors, Blinds, STAIR WORK

Scroll Sawing, Wood Turning,

BRACKETS, &C.,

AND CASTINGS OF ALL KINDS

—DEALERS IN—

Steam Engines and Boilers, Steam and Water Pipe,

Steam Fittings, Shafting, Pulley Hangers.

—ALSO—

Machinery of all kinds repaired on SHORT NOTICE.

Mar. 15, '88. 1y

Drs. Campbell & Councill

Have occupied the office over Mr. Williams Brown's stove store, where they may be found at all hours, day and night, unless professionally engaged.

J. R. CAMPBELL, M. D.,
J. B. COUNCILL, M. D.

Oct. 22, 1889. 4m

WHAT IS GOING ON FOR MANY MILES AROUND? ALL DISCOVERED BY THE EYE, AYE MORE

One of the BEST Telescopes in the world. FREE Our facilities are unequaled, and to introduce our superior goods we will send FREE to ONE PERSON in each locality, as above. Only those who write to us at once can make sure of the chance. All you have to do in return is to show our goods to those who call—your neighbors and those around you. The beginning of this advertisement shows the small end of the telescope. The following cut gives the appearance of it reduced to

about the fiftieth part of its bulk. It is a grand, double size telescope, as large as is easy to carry. We will also show you how you can make from $5 to $10 a day at least, from the start, without experience. Better write at once. We pay all express charges. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, PORTLAND, MAINE.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE.

Persons wanting to buy building lots near Livingstone College are requested to inquire at THIS OFFICE.

Is Republicanism a Failure.

INDICATIONS WHICH CERTAINLY POINT THAT WAY—A SEVERE ARRAIGNMENT OF CERTAIN POLITICAL METHODS.

Winston Republican.

Disagreeable as the admission is, in the face of the splendid Republican triumph in this section and congressional district of a year ago, yet it is a fact no observing man can now deny that if, at the inauguration of the present administration, a committee of astute Democrats had been permitted to prescribe a policy most beneficial to their party and detrimental to continued Republican success—one to most thoroughly disgust, dishearten and disorganize Republicans throughout the fifth district, they could not have prescribed one more effective in producing these results than the one President Harrison in his administration has pursued.

We do not believe these results, direful as they are to party harmony have been intended, for the general policy of the administration on national questions has been sound and satisfactory.

But in this great country, with its diversified interests and extent of territory, every administration has to depend upon advisers in local matters.

The administration has been badly advised—nay, more, imposed upon; and it is the object of this article, in the line of duty as a public journal, that the *Republican* proposes to go to the root of the matter, pointing out to the administration and the people the mistakes, to the end that they may be corrected on the one hand, and the responsibility for the evil fixed where it rightfully belongs on the other.

The *Republican* does this in no spirit of captiousness or of personal pique towards any one, but in the interest of Republicanism, whose banner it has carried at its mast head for nearly twenty years and which has never, even for a single week, been furled for friend or foe.

The Republicans of this congressional district have watched with a peculiar interest the line of policy adopted by their administration towards our people here, the great majority of whom worked so faithfully and hard to bring about the great triumph the party won throughout the district. Above all other places in the State our interest was intensified by the very peculiar situation arising from the defection and treachery of the representative in Congress, the Hon. John M. Brower, who, elected as a Republican, voted against his party on the only political issue passed upon in the Fiftieth Congress.

Whether this defection and treachery was the result of Democratic purchase or bribery, as many of our people indignantly maintained, it is not now our province to discuss. It is, however a fact well recognized that his treachery was cautiously planned and consummated at a moment when it became, if not impossible, at least *unadvisable* for our people to measure out the punishment he deserved.

During the first few months after the inauguration of President Harrison, and while his record was fresh in the minds of the Republican leaders at Washington, Brower was very properly ignored by the administration. He had his candidates for United States marshal, for collector of internal revenue, for United States district attorney, and not a single man anywhere for a single position in the State who he recommended and endorsed received an appointment outside a fourth-class postmastership or clerkship in the railway mail service. On the contrary, the assistant United States district attorney for the western district of North Carolina, endorsed by Brower, was not appointed until after he (Brower) had withdrawn his endorsement. He was almost entirely ignored, and with him the small group of political tricksters of this State whose highest standard of politics is treachery. For years these political jackals have joined in politics just as foot-pads take the road, for plunder; and up to date they have truckled, bartered and betrayed, not only those around them, but also each other, and all without a higher thought than personal gain. Experience has taught them the fact that from a united and unanimous party they can expect nothing, and so their constant effort is to rend the body politic to pieces in the hope of plunder from the fragments. When Collector Eaves was appointed Brower announced his intention to fight his confirmation; through the Commissioner he attacked his appointees; Democratic revenue agents were turned loose to raid the district, and in Surry county alone, around Brower's own home, 26 distilleries and hundreds of dollars of property were reported destroyed by these men in a single week, who had for four years previously drawn their salaries under Mr. Cleveland without even having discovered the territory. Assessments against distillers who had operated under surveys made and with storekeepers and gaugers appointed by the government and kept in by the approval of these Democratic agents, follow next, amounting to thousands of dollars. As if enough had not already been done to disgust the people with a system naturally distasteful and hateful, an order increasing the capacity to three gallons per bushel was promulgated.

In the meantime, the exigencies of the country and the reforms pledged by the party demanded that Congress be convened in extra session and President Harrison decided to issue the call. It was now that the occasion and the traitor again met. The Republican majority in the House was only two. Brower, already in Washington, had himself interviewed, announcing his independent speakership candidacy, and threatening to turn the organization of the House over to the Democrats. The President saw Brower's advantage, wisely refused to take the risks, and did not issue the call for an extra session.

Brower was given the patronage of the postoffice in his own district to "conciliate" him, resulting in the personal appointments which have so stirred our people and which have been repeatedly referred to heretofore in these columns.

His next appearance, according to advices from Washington, is in the Republican caucus of the House just in the nick of time to give, by his vote, the majority to Reed, of Maine, for Speaker, and he is awarded a chairmanship in the appointment of the committees.

Having wrung some concession from the administration and this recognition from recognized party leaders, one would suppose that discretion would have caused a halt. But not so in Brower's case. His masters demanded that he go further and he obeys. In a council in the office of the Commissioner of Internal Revenue in Washington with Collector Eaves and others present, some three weeks ago, Brower demanded the head of Deputy Collector M. F. Masten and the appointment of Mr. P. T. Lehman in this division, comprised of Forsyth and Stokes counties. The Commissioner having previously informed Collector Eaves that the administration was very anxious to have all Republican members in the House "harmonious," as they would be NEEDED in passing the appropriation bills, Collector Eaves consented to make the change, to take effect January 1st, 1890, and to-day while we write, Masten and Lehman are in Statesville at the transfer. Brower's opposition to Collector Eaves is thus sacrified by the sacrifice of a little division deputy collector, who like a true Republican and honest man that he is, with the solid Republican endorsement of his division, prefers to surrender office to principle and conscientious conviction.

Such deals have been the bane of the Republican party in the State and are in no way creditable to either of the contracting parties.

Lehman belongs to the Wheeler faction and was chairman of the rump convention (!) which the Republicans, in mass meeting, so completely scattered last year. His most noted feat in political manipulations took place a few years ago at Mt. Airy, N. C., where he had the Hon. J. M. Brower removed under charges as postmaster, and himself, the assistant, appointed.

These circumstances will serve as pointers to show the amity heretofore existing between the members of the present combine.

Mr. Brower, we see, has introduced bills to appropriate sixty thousand dollars to enlarge the government building at Greensboro, one hundred and ten thousand dollars each to erect government buildings at Winston, Reidsville and Oxford, and one among a number from a half dozen other States to remove the tobacco tax. But concerning the increase in the capacity of grain distilleries and relief of assessments and such practical measures of actual relief to the people, he has not, so far as the public are informed, been concerned.

The people of the district are not fools and if these matters affected only Brower, might be passed by with indifference, but during this year of 1890 a solicitor, members of the Legislature and county officers will have to be elected. It behooves Republicans to get ready for it.

Who does not dread the visitor who starts, then thinks of something else to say; rises, and then thinks of another subject of conversation; nearly reaches the door, and then has another revelation; reaches the door, and most probably holding it open, is aroused to a degree of mental brilliancy which threatens his health and that of his host or hostess by long detaining of both in a cold draught while he discourses? What a tax on the patience and politeness of the listener, who vainly strives, by assenting instantly to every proposition, to end the interview and break the restraining bond of polite attention.—*N. Y. Sun.*

Is Consumption Incurable.

Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was with down Abscess of Lungs, and friends and physicians pronounced me an Incurable Consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jessie Middlewart, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Troubles. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. Sample bottle free at T. F. Kluttz & Co. Drug Store.

Vance on Exodus.

The Washington correspondent of the the Baltimore Sun had an inview with Senator Vance and comes to conclusion that the Senator had very decided views on the "race question," and he will probably give them to the country in his characteristic style before the present Congress terminates. He differs from Senators Hampton and Butler materially as to the best means of settling the negro problem. He contends that nothing substantial can be accomplished in that direction by the legislation contained in the several bills now pending in Congress. "It is not a question," says he, "that can be settled by long speeches and complicated statutes but it is one that must be left entirely to the southern people to work out in their own way and in their own time. Our Republican friends on the other side of the Senate chamber must have confidence in us and be patient with those men in the Southern States who are honestly and hopefully working to bring about a better condition of things. Those of us in the South who have been brought in contact with the negro ever since we were born are better able to work out this problem than those gentlemen on the other side of the chamber who are actuated entirely by political motives and the desire for personal notoriety. If they will let us alone and keep their contaminating agents away from the colored people of the South the problem will work itself out to the satisfaction of all concerned.

"It is this constant interference on the part of northern politicians," continued the Senator, "that causes most of the trouble among the colored people of the South. Why, at this moment I have in my desk letters from colored men in my State asking me to see a certain Republican Senator about some money claimed to be due for political work done during the last campaign. It appears that these colored men were employed to do certain work for the Republican managers in the last contest and were promised a money consideration for the labor performed. Times are hard and crops are not the best down my way, so these Republican workers who put their shoulders to the Harrison wheel want me to help them get their money. I declare," said the Senator, smiling at the idea of presenting the letters in question to one of the richest Republicans in the Senate, "I am almost too tender-hearted to do such an uncharitable piece of business. The question in my mind is which will suffer the most the Senator, upon being brought face to face with such an unrighteous debt, or the poor darkies being kept out of their hard-earned money."

The Senator does not believe in the Morgan proposition to send the negro back to Africa. Such a scheme will not, in his estimation, be sanctioned by a majority of the white people of the southern States. He does not believe the negroes want or demand social equality, and thinks they are satisfied to move along in their own channels of life until the northern politicians fill their minds with ideas of political supremacy over the whites. "It might as well be understood now," adds Mr. Vance, "that the white people of the South cannot and will not submit to anything of that kind. It would block the wheels of progress in the South, and would destroy that kind feeling that still exists in so many places between the former master and the servant. A large majority of the colored people there are very well satisfied with their present lot, and if they are let alone they will work out their own salvation among the people who have actually done more for them in the past than their new and over-zealous political friends at the North. If any of the Northern leaders are anxious to have one-half of the negro population of the South transferred to the Northern and Western States the Southern people will not complain, but will continue to treat well those who remain behind."

What's in a Word.

A New York pastor, who thought a Scotchman, had lived in America over forty years, was one day taken to task by his daughter for the broadness of his account in the pronunciation of the word "difference."

"How do I pronounce it?" he asked.

"You say 'dufference.'"

"And what do you say?"

"Difference."

Looking at her for a moment, and getting her to repeat, he continued: "Well, now, M—, will you please be so kind as to tell me the difference between dufference and dufference?"

The daughter gave up her hopeless scholar to "gang his ain gait" in pronunciation in the future.—*Harper's Magazine.*

Blair Says it's All Right

Mr. S. O. Blair, Chicago, says: "We could not keep house without your "Clarke's Extract of Flax Skin Cure and "Cough Cure. We have used both for "numerous troubles, especially for our "child. We recommend the Cough cure "to every family having children. We "used it for Whooping Cough with remarkably quick and satisfactory results "and use it for any and every cough the "family may have." Only one size, large bottle. Price $1.00. If you want the best toilet soap get Clarke's Flax Soap, 25cents. Ask Jno. H. Enniss Druggist for these preparations.

Be on Hand.

If you are going to do anything, do it promptly.

The longer you wait and think about it, and dread it, the worse it will be.

Be on hand. Life is a great deal pleasanter to the person who promptly does what he is required to do.

Don't keep your friends waiting. You have no right to waste the time of other people. If you are one-half hour behind time in fulfilling an engagement, you may cause a dozen other parties to break engagements, and untold perplexities and delays may come out of just that little shortcoming of yours which you look upon as such a trifling thing.

To an active, energetic, wideawake person there is nothing more trying and more annoying than to be made to wait.

Brace up and make an effort, you shiftless, indolent, always-behind folks, and see if you cannot come to time!

If you have agreed to be at a certain place, be there unless you are sick or dead. In either case you might be excused, but not otherwise.

If you are a man, don't keep your wife waiting dinner for you, unless there is some good and sufficient cause, and generally there is not. Waiting a dinner spoils not only the dinner, but the temper of the woman who is managing it.

If you are a woman, and your husband says he will be around at four o'clock to take you to drive, be ready for him. Have your bonnet and gloves on. Don't keep him dancing on the sidewalk for half an hour clinging to a fidgety horse while you leisurely get on your wraps and look at your hair in a hand-glass and hunt up your gloves and parasol, and wonder whether you had better take an extra shawl or not. Have all these things attended to and decided on before the time he has fixed.

A little system and a good deal of determination will help you to be prompt; and after you once get in the habit of it, you will like it.

It is refreshing to do business with a party who is always on time, and who you know will be on time. He begets courage and confidence in everybody with whom he comes in contact. He is a power in society. He is a blessing to the world. When he dies, he will be missed.

Teach the children early, to be prompt. Teach them to respect a promises. Bring them up to tell the truth and stick to it. A broken engagement is a lie. Sometimes it is worse than a lie, and may cause a great many more unpleasant complications than a lie. Be careful in making agreements, but when you have once agreed, stick to the terms of the agreement.

And if you follow out the prompt, punctual, deserving method of doing everything when it needs to be done, there are 99 chances out of 100 that you will be successful in life; and if you are not, you will have the delightful consciousness of knowing that you have deserved success, and that you will not be continually beset by the remorseful thought that if you had only come to time—if you had only been on hand—you would have achieved success instead of failure.—*Baltimorean.*

Faithful to His Trust.

The sun was setting in a blaze of midsummer glory, and its dying rays lit up a tranquil lansdcape, along whose quiet lines and velvet lawns and lovely meadows the lengthened shadows grew fainter and fainter. The earth was sinking to repose, and forth from their invisible lurking places came the soft voices of the night to mingle their liquid melodies with the softly-breathed sign of departing doy.

A wan, haggard man, whose worn attire, halting step and drooping head proclaimed him a weary wonderer over many a lagging mile drew near to the modest little cottoge on one of the quietest streets of the peaceful village. He dragged himself up the steps and rang the bell.

"Does Mrs. Kersmith reside here?" he inquired of the middle aged lady wearing a widows cap, who responded to the summons.

"I am Mrs. Kersmith, she repled quietly.

"Ann Jane Kersmith?"

"Yes, sir, May I ask what business—"

"Listen!" exclaimed the jaded man in a trembling voice. "Do you remember years ago, when you were a young and blooming bride that you sent your husband to the city one day to execute a commission——"

"What?" almost sqricked the lady, "are you—"

"I am he, Ann Jane!" he said wildly. "It has taken me a long time, but I have found the ribbed stockings of the exact size and color you wanted. Here they are! At last! At last!

And as the last rays of the sinking sun lingered a moment on the tree tops and then vanished utterly, the worn haggard wanderer fell fainting on his own doorstep. He had been faithful to his trust.

Rev. Minor J. Savage in the April *Writer* says: "There are only two classes of persons who can afford to speak to an audience without the most careful and laborious preparation—inspired people and fools."

The Father of That Boy.

Wordsworth sang wisely that "The boy is father of the man." John Dryden had sung before him that "men are but children of a larger growth." Now for the application. Gen. Henry Lee, father of the immortal Confederate, wrote of his son when he was but twelve years old—"As for Robert he was always *good*." Behold the man that grew up from this lad, the most entrancing, the noblest, the most lovable figure on the historic page. Judge Peters, of Kentucky, went to school with President Jefferson Davis. He has drawn a portrait of the boy, and here it is:

"When I was with him he was a good student, always prepared with his lessons, very respectful and polite to the president and professors. I never heard him reprimanded for neglecting his studies or for misconduct of any sort during his stay at the university. He was amiable, prudent and kind to all with whom he was associated, and beloved by teachers and students."

What a noble boy! History when it holds the stylus of truth will record that this boy grew up in an illustrious and impressive manhood, in which gentleness, honor, virtue, love of truth high chivalry, grandeur of soul, purest principles of life shown out with a splendor that his people beheld, with enraptured admiration, and which coming generations will recognize, and, we hope, will emulate. Yes, "the child is father of the man." We have often this illustrated. A mean boy with low principles never makes a noble and lovable man.

We never knew a boy who was amiable and polite and pleasant of manner and open in nature and honorable and truth-telling who ever became a vicious, dangerous man. Said an old man as he inquired concerning another old man whom we well knew—"I do not know what sort of a man he made, but he was the meanest boy I ever worked with," He might have known what kind of a man would be developed from such a boy. He was a mean, vengeful, grinding, tyrannical man. His end was bad. A good, obedient, affectionate, sympathetic, helpful son will live and lie the same, as many a mother can testify. Such a son is very sure to make a good husband. Wordsworth was right.—*Wil. Messenger.*

Furman's Formula.

We give below the famous Furman's Compost Formula and the manner of using it. By the compost produced by this formula upon 60 acres of poor land which the first year only produced 6 bales of cotton, probuced in a few years 3 bales per acre.

The following is Furman's Compost Formula and the manner of using it in Furman's own words:

"Now to give you the formula upon which my compost is made: Take thirty bushels well rotted stable manure or well rotted organic matter, as leaves, muck, etc., and scatter it about three inches thick upon a piece of ground so situated that water will not stand on it, but shed off in every direction. The thirty bushels will weigh about nine hundred pounds. Take two hundred pounds of good acid phosphate and one hundred pounds kainit and mix thoroughly; then scatter evenly on the manure. Take next thirty bushels green cotton seed and distribute evenly over the pile, and wet them thouroughly; they will weigh nine hundred pounds; take again two hundred pounds acid phosphate and one hundred pounds kainit; mix and spread over the seed; begin on the manure, and keep on this way, building up your heap layer by layer, until you get it as high as convenient; then cover with six inches of rich earth from fence corner, and leave at least six weeks. When ready to haul to the field, cut with a spade or pick-axe square down, and mix as thoroughly as possible. Now we have thirty bushels of manure, weighing nine hundred pounds and three hundred pounds of chemicals in the first layer, and thirty bushels of cotton seed, weighing nine hundred pounds, and three hundred pounds of chemicals in the second layers combine to form the perfect compost. You preceive that the weight is 5,400 pounds. Apply the first year 500 pounds per acre in the drill; the second year 1,000 pounds; and the third year 2,000 pounds, after this use from 4,000 to 20,000 pounds per acre as you may be able to prepare.

We will add that the formular, reduced to the quantities of each ingredient necessary to make a ton of compost would be as follows:

Stable manure, etc.	750 lbs.
Cotton seed (green)	750 "
Acid phosphate	334 "
Kainit	166 "

A Very Large Percentage

Of the American people are troubled with a most annoying, troublesome and disagreeable complaint called "Catarrh." It is not necessary to be so troubled. It is demonstrated beyond question that Clarke's Extract of Flax (Papillon) Catarrh Cure immediately relieves and permanently cures Catarrh. A thorough and fair trial will convince you.

Use Clarke's Flax Soap for the Skin, Catarrh Cure, $1.00. Soap, 25 cents. At Jno. H. Enniss' Drug Store.

La Grippe.

A FEW SLIGHT SYMPTOMS AS OBSERVED BY A SUFFERER.

Detroit Free Press.

Oh, yes, I've got it, or rather it has got me; I mean this up-your-nose craze now going round. I am greatly tickled with it; that is, my nose is. They say it is the genuine imported article, duty paid, and not adulterated, with the letters blown in. My throat and language, I am sorry to say, are highly inflamed. The mucus gambrinus, I mean membranus, won't yield to anything I may pour down, and I have tried a little of everything—especially the latter. I suffer from several stitches in my head and the lack of several in my vest, which were burst in sneezing. I sneeze at everything I see, which I do not think is altogether proper, and I have such a roaring in my head that the boarder in the next room complains of it keeping him awake. I have to get on a step-ladder to talk above a whisper, and I am afraid I will have to breathe through my eyes. I can't shake off this tired feeling that is upon me more than usual, perhaps; I can't find any fellow to shake it off with. When I sneeze, it lifts me off my feet with two-skyrocket force. It is worse in the morning than at night, and at night it is worse than at morning, and when I cough I don't raise anything but the neighbors; they say I can stop it by twisting a rope tightly around my neck. What little I do eat distresses me, and it does not always come from the fact that I have lately got in arrears with the landlord. My eyes are as watery as railroad stock, and my neck is exceedingly stand and formal. It is a hard matter for me to turn my head and look across the street when I am out to let the house quiet down a little. My mind has been so affected that I have been nearly on the point of calling in a doctor, but it has not got quite that bad yet. I can't write at night because I sneeze the lamp out, and my nose is so sore I will soon have to chloroform it to blow it. I have pains in the breast every time I lie, which is aggravating, while I am apt to get irritable if any one calls me a liar or anything of that sort.

This is a veritable case of the epizootic, though in a mild form, so the boarders say, and they announce their intention to present me with a gold-headed cane when I hurry and get well.

Concerning Woman.

When a woman gets cross she gets cross at everybody.

How soon a girl's capital I becomes a little i after marriage.

The newsboys of the city of Mexico are all girls.

Smile at some women and they will tell you all the troubles they ever had.

That for which a woman should be consoled she is most often ridiculed—her bombliness.

When a woman can wash flannels so that they will not shrink she knows enough to get married.

A woman is never so badly in love that she does not try to find out the cost of her engagement ring.

The devil has a particularly hot fire for the mother who wants to send her daughter husband-hunting at sixteen.

You occasionly find a woman who thinks she is intellecual because she has a large number of correspondents.

As soon as the man gets the fire built and the room warm his wife comes along and wants to "air the house."

One of your delicate women will never admit that she is hungry. She will say that she is feeling a little faint.

A woman never becomes so intelligent that she learns that it is no pleasure to others to hear her coax her children to speak a piece.

There is only one thing that pleases a woman more than to be referred to as a dove, and that is to hear a man referred to as the hawk.

The question with women: Is it better to marry a man who is thoughtless and leaves the door open behind, or marry a man who thinks to close the door, but forgets to leave out the slam?—*Baltimorean.*

How Long to Sleep.

Up to the fifteenth year most young people require ten hours, and until the twentieth year, nine hours. After that age every one finds out how much he or she requires, though as a general rule at least six to eight hours are necessary. Eight hours' sleep will prevent more nervous derangements in women than any medicine can cure. During growth there must be ample sleep if the brain is to be developed to its fullest extent, and the more nervous, excitable or precocious a child is, the longer sleep should it get if its intellectual progress is not to come to a premature stand-still, or its life cut short at an early age.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box For Sale by Kluttz & Co.

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