Keep the Baby Fat.

"CAVE SPRING, GA., May 21, 1894.

"My baby was a living skeleton. The doctors said he was suffering from Marasmus, Indigestion, etc. The various foods I tried seemed to keep him alive but did not strengthen or fatten him. At thirteen months old he weighed only what he did at birth—seven pounds. I began using "SCOTT'S EMULSION" sometimes putting a few drops in his bottle, then again feeding it with a spoon. Again by the absorption method of rubbing it into his body. The child was marvelous. Baby began to stouten and fatten, and became a beautiful plump baby, a wonder to all. SCOTT'S EMULSION supplied the one thing needed.

"MRS. KENSON WILLIAMS."

Scott's Emulsion

is especially useful for sickly, delicate children when their other food fails to nourish them. It supplies in a concentrated, easily digestible form, just the nourishment they need to build them up and give them health and strength. It is Cod-liver Oil made palatable and easy to assimilate, combined with the Hypophosphites, both of which are most remarkable nutrients.

Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute!

Scott & Bowne, New York. All Druggists. 50c. and $1.

his would be too valuable a retreat in case of need for him to give it up until he was sure that he could do without it. But a second consideration struck me: Jonathan Small must have felt that the peculiar appearance of his companion, however much he may have top-coated him, would give rise to gossip, and possibly be associated with this Norwood tragedy. He was quite sharp enough to see that. They had started from their headquarters under cover of darkness, and he would wish to get back before it was broad light. Now, it was past three o'clock, according to Mrs. Smith, when they got the boat. It would be quite bright, and people would be about in an hour or so. Therefore, I argued, they did not go very far. They paid Smith well to hold his tongue, reserved his launch for the final escape, and hurried to their lodgings with the treasure-box. In a couple of nights, when they had time to see what view the papers took, and whether there was any suspicion, they would make their way under cover of darkness to some ship at Gravesend or in the Downs, where no doubt they had already arranged for passages to America or the colonies."

"But the launch? They could not have taken that to their lodgings."

"Quite so. I argued that the launch must be no great way off, in spite of its invisibility. I then put myself in the place of Small, and looked at it as a man of his capacity would. He would probably consider that to send back the launch or to keep it at a wharf would make pursuit easy if the police did happen to get on his track. How, then, could he conceal the launch and yet have her at hand when wanted? I wondered what I should do myself if I were in his shoes. I could only think of one way of doing it. I might hand the launch over to some boatbuilder or repairer, with directions to make a trifling change in her. She would then be removed to his shed or yard, and so be effectually concealed, while at the same time I could have her at a few hours' notice."

"That seems simple enough."

"It is just these very simple things which are extremely liable to be overlooked. However, I determined to act on the idea. I started at once in this harmless seaman's rig and inquired at all the yards down the river. I drew blank at fifteen, but at the sixteenth—Jacobson's—I learned that the Aurora had been handed over to them two days ago by a wooden-legged man, with some trivial directions as to her rudder. 'There ain't naught amiss with her rudder,' said the foreman. 'There she lies, with the red streaks.' At that moment who should come down but Mordecai Smith, the missing owner. He was rather the worse for liquor. I should not, of course, have known him, but he bellowed out his name and the name of his launch. 'I want her to-night at eight o'clock,' said he—'at eight o'clock sharp, mind, for I have two gentlemen who won't be kept waiting.' They had evidently paid him well, for he was very flush of money, chucking shillings about to the men. I followed him some distance, but he subsided in an ale house; so I went back to the yard, and, happening to pick up one of my boys on the way, I stationed him as a sentry over the launch. He is to stand at the water's edge and wave his handkerchief to us when they start. We shall be lying off in the stream, and it will be a strange thing if we do not take men, treasure and all."

"You have planned it all very neatly, whether they are the right men or not," said Jones; "but if the affair were in my hands I should have had a body of police in Jacobson's yard, and arrested them when they came down."

"Which would have been never. This man Small is a pretty shrewd fellow. He would send a scout on ahead, and if anything made him suspicious he would lie snug for another week."

"But you might have stuck to Mordecai Smith, and so been led to their hiding place," said I.

"In that case I should have wasted my day. I think that it is a hundred to one against Smith knowing where they live. As long as he has liquor and good pay, why should he ask questions? They send him messages what to do. No, I thought over every possible course, and this is the best."

While this conversation had been proceeding, we had been shooting the long series of bridges which span the Thames. As we passed the city the last rays of the sun were gilding the cross upon the summit of St. Paul's. It was twilight before we reached the tower.

"That is Jacobson's yard," said Holmes, pointing to a forest of masts and rigging on the Surrey side. "Cruise gently up and down here under cover of this string of lighters." He took a pair of night glasses from his pocket and gazed some time at the shore. "I see my sentry at his post," he remarked, "but no sign of a handkerchief."

"Suppose we go down stream a short way and lie in wait for them," said Jones, eagerly. We were all eager by this time, even the policemen and stokers, who had a very vague idea of what was going forward.

"We have no right to take anything for granted," Holmes answered. "It is certainly ten to one that they go down stream, but we cannot be certain. From this point we can see the entrance to the yard, and they can hardly see us. It will be a clear night and plenty of light. We must stay where we are. See how the folk swarm over yonder in the gaslight."

"They are coming from work in the yard."

"Dirty looking rascals, but I suppose every one has some little immortal spark concealed about him. You would not think it, to look at them. There is no a priori probability about it. A strange enigma is man!"

"Some one calls him a soul concealed in an animal," I suggested.

"Winwood Reade is good upon the subject," said Holmes. "He remarks that, while the individual man is an insoluble puzzle, in the aggregate he becomes a mathematical certainty. You can, for example, never foretell what any one man will do, but you can say with precision what an average number will be up to. Individuals vary, but percentages remain constant. So says the statistician. But do I see a handkerchief? Surely there is a white flutter over yonder."

"Yes, it is your boy," I cried. "I can see him plainly."

"And there is the Aurora," exclaimed Holmes, "and going like the devil! Full speed ahead, engineer. Make after that launch with the yellow light. By heaven, I shall never forgive myself if she proves to have the heels of us!"

She had slipped unseen through the yard entrance and passed behind two or three small craft, so that she had fairly got her speed up before we saw her. Now she was flying down the stream, near in to the shore, going at a tremendous rate. Jones looked gravely at her and shook his head.

"She is very fast," he said. "I doubt if we shall catch her."

"We must catch her!" cried Holmes, between his teeth. "Heap it on, stokers! Make her do all she can! If we burn the boat we must have them!"

We were fairly after her now. The furnaces roared, and the powerful engines whizzed and clanked, like a great metallic heart. Her sharp, steep prow cut through the still river water and sent two rolling waves to right and to left of us. With every throb of the engines we sprang and quivered like a living thing. One great yellow lantern in our bows threw a long, flickering funnel of light in front of us. Right ahead a dark blur upon the water showed where the Aurora lay, and the swirl of white foam behind her spoke of the pace at which she was going. We flashed past barges, steamers, merchant-vessels, in and out, behind this one and round the other. Voices hailed us out of the darkness, but still the Aurora thundered on, and still we followed close upon her track.

"Pile it on, men, pile it on!" cried Holmes, looking down into the engine-room, while the fierce glow from below beat upon his eager, aquiline face. "Get every pound of steam you can."

"I think we gain a little," said Jones, with his eyes on the Aurora.

"I am sure of it," said I. "We shall be up with her in a very few minutes."

At that moment, however, as our evil fate would have it, a tug with three barges in tow blundered in between us. It was only by putting our helm hard down that we avoided a collision, and before we could round them and recover our way the Aurora had gained a good two hundred yards. She was still, however, well in view, and the murky uncertain twilight was settling into a clear starlit night. Our boilers were strained to their utmost, and the frail shell vibrated and creaked with the fierce energy which was driving us along. We had shot through the pool past the West India docks, down the long Deptford Reach, and up again after rounding the Isle of Dogs. The dull blur in front of us resolved itself now clearly enough into the dainty Aurora. Jones turned our searchlight upon her, so that we could plainly see the figures upon her deck. One man sat by the stern, with something black between his knees over which he stooped. Beside him lay a dark mass which looked like a Newfoundland dog. The boy held the tiller, while against the red glare of the furnace I could see old Smith, stripped to the waist, and shoveling coals for dear life. They may have had some doubt at first as to whether we were really pursuing them, but now as we followed every winding and turning which they took there could no longer be any question about it. At Greenwich we were about three hundred paces behind them. At Blackwall we could not have been more than two hundred and fifty. I have coursed many creatures in many countries during my checkered career, but never did sport give me such a wild thrill as this mad, flying man hunt down the Thames. Steadily we drew in upon them, yard by yard. In the silence of the night we could hear the panting and clanking of their machinery. The man in the stern still crouched upon the deck, and his arms were moving as though he were busy, while every now and then he would look up and measure with a glance the distance which still separated us. Nearer we came and nearer. Jones yelled to them to stop. We were not more than four boats' lengths behind them, both boats flying at a tremendous pace. It was a clear reach of the river, with Barking level upon one side and the melancholy Plumstead marshes upon the other. At our hail the man in the stern sprang up from the deck and shook his two clinched fists at us, cursing the while in a high, cracked voice. He was a good-sized, powerful man, and as he stood, poising himself with legs astride I could see that from the thigh downwards there was but a wooden stump upon the right side. At the sound of his strident, angry cries there was movement in the huddled bundle upon the deck. It straightened itself into a little black man—the smallest I have ever seen—with a great misshapen head and a shock of tangled, disheveled hair. Holmes had already drawn his revolver, and I whipped out mine at the sight of this savage, distorted creature. He was wrapped in some sort of dark ulster or blanket, which left only his face exposed; but

HE SHOOK HIS TWO CLINCHED FISTS AT US.

that face was enough to give a man a sleepless night. Never have I seen features so deeply marked with all bestiality and cruelty. His small eyes glowed and burned with a somber light, and his thick lips were writhed back from his teeth, which grinned and chattered at us with a half animal fury.

"Fire if he raises his hand," said Holmes, quietly. We were within a boat's length by this time, and almost within touch of our quarry. I can see the two of them now as they stood, the white man with his legs far apart, shrieking out curses, and the unhallowed dwarf, with his hideous face, and his strong yellow teeth gnashing at us in the light of our lantern.

It was well that we had so clear a view of him. Even as we looked he plucked out from under his covering a short, round piece of wood, like a school ruler, and clapped it to his lips. Our pistols rang out together. He whirled round, threw up his arms, and with a kind of choking cough fell sideways into the stream. I caught one glimpse of his venomous, menacing eyes amid the white swirl of the waters. At the same moment the wooden-legged man threw himself upon the rudder and put it hard down, so that his boat made straight in for the southern bank, while we shot past her stern, only clearing her by a few feet. We were round after her in an instant, but she was already nearly at the bank. It was a wild and desolate place, where the moon glimmered upon a wide expanse of marsh land, with pools of stagnant water and beds of decaying vegetation. The launch, with a dull thud, ran up on the mud bank, with her bow in the air and her stern flush with the water. The fugitive sprang out, but his stump instantly sank its whole length into the sodden soil. In vain he struggled and writhed. Not one step could he possibly take either forwards or backwards. He yelled in impotent rage, and kicked frantically into the mud with his other foot, but his struggles only bored his wooden pin the deeper into the sticky bank. When we brought our launch alongside he was so firmly anchored that it was only by throwing the end of a rope over his shoulders that we were able to haul him out, and to drag him, like some evil fish, over our side. The two Smiths, father and son, sullenly in their launch, but came aboard meekly enough when commanded. The Aurora herself we hauled off and made fast to our stern. A solid iron chest of Indian workmanship stood upon the deck. This, there could be no question, was the same that had contained the ill-omened treasure of the Sholtos. There was no key, but it was of considerable weight so we transferred it carefully to our own little cabin. As we steamed slowly upstream again, we flashed our search-light in every direction, but there was no sign of the islander. Somewhere in the dark ooze at the bottom of the Thames lie the bones of that strange visitor to our shores.

"See here," said Holmes, pointing to the wooden hatchway. "We were hardly quick enough with our pistols." There, sure enough, just behind where we had been standing, stuck one of those murderous darts which we knew so well. It must have whizzed between us at the instant that we fired. Holmes smiled at it, and shrugged his shoulders in his easy fashion, but I confess that it turned me sick to think of the horrible death which had passed so close to us that night.

"AND THERE IS THE AURORA!" EXCLAIMED HOLMES.

CHAPTER XI.

THE GREAT AGRA TREASURE

Our captive sat in the cabin opposite to the iron box which he had done so much and waited so long to gain. He was a sunburned, reckless-eyed fellow, with a network of lines and wrinkles all over his mahogany features, which told of a hard, open-air life. There was a singular prominence about his bearded chin which marked a man who was not to be easily turned from his purpose. His age may have been fifty or thereabouts, for his black, curly hair was thickly shot with gray. His face in repose was not an unpleasing one, though his heavy brows and aggressive chin gave him, as I had lately seen, a terrible expression when moved to anger. He sat now with his handcuffed hands upon his lap and his head sunk upon his breast, while he looked with his keen, twinkling eyes at the box which had been the cause of his ill-doings. It seemed to me that there was more sorrow than anger in his rigid and contained countenance. Once he looked up at me with a gleam of something like humor in his eyes.

"Well, Jonathan Small," said Holmes, lighting a cigar, "I am sorry that it has come to this."

"And so am I," he answered, frankly. "I don't believe that I can swing over

(CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.)

Ten years' use of
Mexican Mustang Liniment
in a Livery Stable

For Sprains, Stiff Joints and Harness Galls.

Mr. Hill cures HEAVES with Mexican Mustang Liniment in 6 hours.

Read His Positive Statement.

WASHINGTON, N. C., Feb. 14, 1895.

Lyon Mfg. Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Gentlemen:—I have used **Mexican Mustang Liniment** for ten years in my livery stable, and find that it is the best thing in the world for a HEAVEY HORSE. Put three tablespoonfuls of Mustang Liniment in a pint of cold water and give it to the horse and it will stop the heaves in 6 hours. I can also recommend it for Sprains, Stiff Joints, Harness Galls and as a first-class Liniment for Family use.

Yours,
ADNEY, CARR & CO.

Leading Sale & Livery Stable. G. H. HILL.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT CRAZE.

Let your Wheel Weigh Enough to Carry You, says a Cycling Sharp.

It is a significant point to note in connection with the light weight craze that no really high grade maker—at least, none who has obtained recognition—catalogues a machine weighing less than 21 pounds, catalogue weight, at what is known as the popular price, unless a specific statement is made that such a machine will not be guaranteed for road use, and even those who do make a roadster supposed to weigh under 20 lbs., and listed at $25 higher than the standard line object in most instances to stand behind them with a broad guarantee. The good saint hath well said that "there is reason in all things," and, with the exception of the average bicycle crank, I think that the saying is a true one. What earthly difference does a couple of of pounds weigh make in the running qualities of a road machine? Can any one answer? I trow not, but any repair man can tell the difference that a couple of pounds make in the wearing qualities.

It is no doubt very pleasant to be able to pick your machine up on one finger and call the attention of the admiring friends to its lack of avoirdupois, but even an 18 pound bicycle is quite a load to carry under your arm (on a redhot day in August), with a twisted frame and buckled wheels, and the nearest railroad station five miles away. In the words of the poet, don't be a chump; buy a bicycle that bears a first class maker's name, fit it with standard road tires, and let it weigh enough to carry you safely.—N. Y. Recorder.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by Hargrave.

Humor of the Wheel.

Possibly riding a wheel doesn't indicate some peoples natural bent, but it shows the way they're inclined for the time being.

It is said that in spite of all statements to the contrary the New York wheelwomen who wear kickerbockers are in good shape.

"Conquered your bicycle yet?" "Not yet. I've got so the darn machine doesn't win more than two falls out of three, though."

The important news is given out that Miss Frances Willard calls her bicycle Gladys. It is pretty safe to wager that she didn't call it that just after alighting the first time.

You've No Idea.

How nicely Hood's Sarsaparilla hits the needs of the [illegible] who feel all tired out or run down [illegible] from any cause. It seems to oil up the whole mechanism of the body so that all moves smoothly and work becomes delight. If you are weak, tired and nervous, Hood's Sarsaparila is just what you need. Try it.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, billiousness, jaundice, sick headache indigestion.

Must Have Rest.

Doctor—No; you are not looking well.

Fair patient—Well, Doctor, what would you advise me to do?

Doctor—Marry him or break the engagement. You need rest.—Puck.

GREAT BATTLES are continually going on in the human system. Hood's Sarsaparilla drives out disease and **RESTORES HEALTH.**

A Seventeen Ounce Steel Rim.

A certain big tire and wheel company is about to introduce 17 ounce steel rims in America. The old steel rims weighed 27 ounces, and wood rims weigh 21, it is said.

Fuddy—The villian! But you made him swallow his words?

Fuddy—How could I when they were so bitter.—Ex.

A Great Offer.

The Twice-a-Week" edition of the New York World (formerly the Weekly) has proved a phenomenal success. It is a semi-weekly of six pages, mailed Tuesdays and Fridays: eight columns to the page; forty-eight columns each issue. It gives the news fully half a week ahead of any weekly paper, and at the same time retains all the literary, agricultural, miscellany and other features which made the Weekly World so popular. Yet the price is only one-dollar a year. For sample copies address the World, N. Y.

Arrangements have been made by which we can furnish this paper and the New York World all for $1 50 a year. Take advantage of this offer and get your own local paper and the Twice-a-Week World at this special rate.—ADVANCE.

A Household Treasure.

D. W. Fuller, of Canajoharie, N. Y., says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use; that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman Druggist; Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and it has never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at Hargrave's drug-store. Regular size 50c and $1.

She Wanted to Know.

"Waal," said the old lady, "if the earth is round and goes round what holds it up?"

"Oh, these learned men say that it goes round the sun and that the sun holds it up by virtue of attraction, he replied.

The old lady lowered her specs and by way of climax responded:

"Waal, if these high larnt men sez the sun holds up the airth up when the sun goes down! That's what's the matter."—Amusing Journal.

Invest your Change.

A silver quarter is about as much as some people can invest in medicine for immediate use. Spend this sum for a package of Simmons Liver Regulator, powder. It's the woman's friend—cures sick headache in the right way, and quickly, too; just as good for biliousness.

As they Saw It.

It is noticeable that blind people generally talk as if they had the use of their eyes. A discussion between two blind men wound up in this fashion:

"I don't look at it the way you do."

"I see you don't. But I've had my eyes opened."

So've I mine, and I don't think I shall see you pulling the wool over them either."—Ex.

Dr. S. F. Scott, Blue Ridge, Harrison county, Mo., says: "For whooping cough Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is excellent." By using it freely the disease is deprived of all dangerous consequences. There is no danger in giving the remedy to babies, as it contains nothing injurious. 25 and 50c bottles for sale by E. M. Nadal.

Gussy—Why do you so persistently wear the hair of another woman on your head?

Beatrice—For the same reason that you wear the skin of another calf on your feet."—Ex.

You can get THE ADVANCE and the Weekly Atlanta Constitution one year for $1.50.

EXPECTANT MOTHERS, "MOTHERS' FRIEND"

We Offer You a REMEDY Which INSURES Safety of Life to Mother and Child.

Robs Confinement of its Pain, Horror and Risk.

My wife used "MOTHERS' FRIEND" before birth of her first child, she did not suffer from CRAMPS or PAINS—was quickly relieved at the critical hour suffering but little—she had no pains afterward and her recovery was rapid.

E. E. JOHNSTON, Eufaula, Ala.

Sent by Mail or Express, on receipt of price, $1.00 per bottle. Book "To Mothers" mailed Free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GROVES

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC

IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

GALATIA, ILLS., Nov. 16, 1893.

Paris Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Gentlemen:—We sold last year, 600 bottles of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have bought three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,

ADNEY, CARR & CO.

For sale and guaranteed by Wilson Drug Co.

Economy.

There's no use talking, M'ri, we've got to economize. Times are so hard you'll have to do without a girl."

"All right hubby, and you'll take a lunch from home to your office, and so"—

"Er—on second thought, I guess we'll rub along as we are for awhile, M'ri."—New York Recorder.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

What a Baby Can Do.

Friend—I don't understand why you and your husband should have seperated so soon.

Mrs. Aftermath—It was all owing to the baby's temper.

"Mercy on us! How could that be?"

"We couldn't agree as to which one of us the baby took after."—New York Weekly.

For every variety and phase of the many diseases which attack the air passages of the throat and lungs, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will be found a specific. Its anodyne and expectorant qualities are promptly realized, and it is always ready for use.

His Order.

Patron (in basement restauraunt)—Gimme pig's feet and a dish of mashed potatoes extra.

Waiter (shouting the order through his hands)—Trilby fer one. Little Billiee on the side!—Chicago Record.

POOR DIGESTION leads to nervousness, chronic dyspepsia and great misery. The best remedy is **HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA.**

Five thousand omnibus drivers are on a strike in Paris for higher pay and shorter hours.

PRAISE, ON

FROM ALL WHO USE

AYER'S Hair Vigor

"Ayer's preparations are too well known to need any commendation from me; but I feel compelled to state, for the benefit of others, that six years ago, I lost nearly half of my hair, and what was left turned gray. After using Ayer's Hair Vigor several months, my hair began to grow again, and with the natural color restored. I recommend it to all my friends."—Mrs. E. FRANKHAUSER, box 305, Station C, Los Angeles, Cal.

AYER'S HAIR VIGOR

PREPARED BY

DR. J. C. AYER & CO., LOWELL, MASS.

H. A. TUCKER & BRO.,

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Granite, Marble, and Brownstone,

Monuments and Headstones.

Building Work Furnished at Short Notice, of Granite, Marble, Brownstone, and Sandstone.

DOORS, WINDOW SILLS, LINTELS AND STREET CURBS ALWAYS ON HAND.

310 N. Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

Stop Them!

The Man or Woman who has bought

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—FROM—

Wootten & Stevens,

Will tell you, that is the place to get the Best Goods for the least money.

JOHN GASTON,

Fashionable Barber,

Nash St. WILSON, N. C.

Easy chairs, razors keen;
Scissors sharp, linen clean.
For a shave you pay a dime—
Only a nickle to get a shine;
Shampoo or hair cut Pompadour
You pay the sum of twenty cents more.

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

MANHOOD RESTORED! Full vigor, nervous debility, lost manhood, etc. I guarantee my Vitalizer to cure all nervous troubles such as Weak Memory, Loss of Power, Headache, Wakefulness, Lost Manhood, Nightly Emissions, Nervousness, all drains and loss of power in either sex caused by over-exertion, youthful errors, excessive use of tobacco, opium or liquor, and which lead to Insanity, Consumption and premature old age. Carried in vest pocket. $1 per box, 6 for $5. Sent by mail prepaid. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold by druggists. Ask for it. Take no other. Vitalizer and Cure Medicine sent in plain wrapper. Address PAVEN & SEELYE CO., Nashville, Tenn. Originals. For sale in Wilson, N. C., by DOZIER BROS. DRUG CO.

BEFORE AND AFTER USING.

ATLANTIC COAST LINE.

WILMINGTON AND WELDON RAILROAD AND BRANCHES AND FLORENCE BRANCHES.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE

TRAIN GOING SOUTH.

DATED April 24th, 1895.	No. 37 Daily.	No. 35 Daily.	No. 41 Daily.
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave Weldon	11 53	9 05	
Arrive Rocky Mount	12 57	10 20	
Leave Tarboro	12 20		
Leave Rocky Mount	1 05	10 30	5 00
Leave Wilson	2 04	11 16	
Leave Selma	2 53		5 54
Leave Fayetteville	4 20	12 55	
Arrive Florence	7 30	3 05	
	No. 47 Daily.		
	P. M.		A. M.
Leave Wilson	2 13		6 45
Leave Goldsboro	3 10		7 50
Leave Magnolia	4 16		8 54
Arrive Wilmington	5 45		10 10
	P. M.		A. M.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

DATED April 24th, 1895.	No. 38 Daily.	No. 32 Daily.	No. 40 Daily.
	A. M.	P. M.	
Leave Florence	8 15	7 35	
Leave Fayetteville	9 55	9 35	
Leave Selma	12 26	11 25	
Arrive Wilson	1 20	11 28	
Leave Tarboro	2 48		
	P. M.		
	No. 42 Daily.		
	A. M.		P. M.
Leave Wilmington	9 25		7 00
Leave Magnolia	10 56		8 00
Leave Goldsboro	12 05		9 00
Arrive Wilson	1 00		10
	No. 48 Daily.	No. 34 Daily.	No. 42 Daily.
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave Wilson	1 50	11 42	10 38
Arrive Rocky Mount	2 53	12 05	11 15
Arrive Tarboro	2 48		
Leave Rocky Mount	2 53	12 07	
Arrive Weldon	3 48	12 55	
	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.

†Daily except Monday. ‡Daily except Saturday.

Train on Scotland Neck branch road leaves Weldon 3:48 p m, Halifax 4:05 p m, arrive Scotland Neck at 4:55, Greenville 6:37 p m, Kinston 7:35 p m. Returning leaves Kinston 7:30 a m, Greenville 8:22, arriving Halifax at 10:55, Weldon 11:20 a m, daily except Sundays.

Trains on Washington branch leave Washington 7:00 a m, arrives Parmele 8:40 a m, Tarboro 9:50 a m; returning leaves Tarboro 4:40 p m, Parmele 6:16 p m, arrives Washington 8:05 p m, daily except Sunday. Connects with trains on Scotland Neck branch.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., daily, except Sunday at 4:50 p m, Sunday 5:00 p m; arrives Plymouth 9:00 p m, 5:25 p m. Returning leaves Plymouth daily, except Sunday 6:00 a m, arrive Tarboro 10:25 a m and 11:05 a m.

Train on Midland N. C. branch leaves Goldsboro daily, except Sunday, 6:35 p m, arriving Smithfield 7:50 a m; returning leaves Smithfield 8:00 a m; arrive at Goldsboro 9:25 a m.

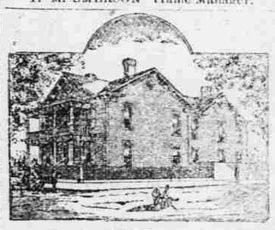
Trains on Nashville branch leave Rocky Mt. at 4:30 p m; Nashville 5:35 p m; Spring Hope 5:50 p m. Returning leaves Spring Hope 8:00 a m, Nashville 8:35 a m., arrive at Rocky Mount 9:05, daily except Sunday.

Trains on Latta branch, Florence railroad, leave Latta 6:40 p m, arrive Dunbar 7:50 p m. Returning leave Dunbar 6:30 a m, arrive Latta 7:50 a m, daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton daily except Sunday, at 4:10 p m. Returning leaves Clinton at 7:20 a m, connecting at Warsaw with main line trains.

Train No. 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points north daily, all rail via Richmond, and daily except Sunday via Portsmouth and Bay Line. Also at Rocky Mount with Norfolk and Carolina rail road for Norfolk daily, and all points north via Norfolk, daily except Sunday.

JOHN F. DIVINE, Genl Supt.
J. R. KENLY, Genl Manager.
T. M. EMERSON Traffic Manager.



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