

BALTO.

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CUNDED 1864 by the present executive

chool, owing to its HICH standard of ex-

women from Md., Va. N. C. S. C. and Ga. than all similar institutions Particulars mailed. W.H. SADLER, PRES., -F. A. SADLER,

125 Acres of Valua'

GRAIN,

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TOB

ALL KINDS OF TRUCK.

Trains may North via Rich. All trains run so, Washington and hay

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PETERSBURG & WELDON ,

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Farm Land adopted t

COTTON.

NEW ADVERTISEVENT

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HOMINY JOHNSON'S BULL Open to Everything That Were Hair and

Went on Four Legs A Portland gentleman was discussing the breeders' association and it preparations with a party of friends one afternoon when he asked;

"Did you ever see a bull race?" No, no one present had even seen a bull race. So the old boy went on to tell his story.

"The race of which I speak," he said, "took place on a little half-mile track along the Monongahela river, just above the old town of Brownsville, in Fayette county, Pa., about fifty years ago. It was a notable event, and no house-warming gathering of the old Fayette pioneers or their children. where the applejack and walnuts are passed around in those parts, ever recurs without a repetition of all the particulars of 'Hominy Johnson's bull race."

"In those palmy days of the olden time, a balf contury ago, the horserace and the militia-training day were the special events for fun and amusement for everybody-a sort of free-forall. And on this particular occasion the horse-race committee had advertised a race free-for-all that 'wore hair and went on four legs,' never dreaming that such generous latitude might let in a representative of the bovine race. But a colored brother by the name of Johnson, who made his way by peddling hominy, saw in this race an opening to turn an honest penny and gather in the ten-dollar stakes, which would provide 'Sally and the chil'ens' with shoes for the next winter. Johnson had a scrub bull which he had trained to work and ride like a horse, so that he could ride him to town, carrying his sack him to town, carrying its sack of hominy, or hitch him in shafts and sled in his winter's wood or plow his crop of 'cawn and taters.' So he resolved that the bull should run to the bull should run for this money. And while the 'bloods' used the track in the daytime to train their horses, Johnson would repair thither at the 'wee sma' hours' to put the bull round and round, so that there would be no 'throw off' for want of an understanding of what was wanted of him on race day.

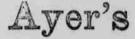
"Finally the day came and with it Johnson and his bull; but the presence of the bull tied at the fence was not noted, for Johnson rode him as other people rode their horses. The whole country side was there, and not the least noisy of the delighted gamins was little Jim Blaine, with his tronsers suspended by a single 'galus' and rolled up to his knees.

"The free-for-all race was finally called, and promptly Hominy Johnson bestrode his bull and appeared in front of the judges' stand and demanded to be assigned a place. The judges promptly ruled him out, but Johnson refused to go, appealing to the words of the advertisement. The crowd was not slow to see the point, and rallied to the support of Johnson, seeing that if the bull spoiled the race he would make bushels of fun. Loud cries were made to give Johnson and his bull a show, and threats were not lacking that if there was not a fair deal there would soon be a free-for-all fight. The applejack had got in its work, and finally, seeing no alternative, Johnson on his bull was assigned to the outside of the track, the word was given and away The Best Cough ure

Is, undoubtedly, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Its record covers nearly half a century, and each year shows an increased demand for it. As an emergency medicine, this preparation has no equal, thousands of lives having been saved by its timely use.

"I find no such medicine for croup and | "Two generations in our family have had

^a I find no such medicine for croup and whooping cough as Aret's Cherry Pectoral. It was the means of saving the life of my little hoy, six months old, carrying him safely drough the worst case of whooping cough I ever saw." –J. Malone, Piney Flats, Tenn.
^a I have used Ayer's Cherry Pectoral and a 'ministered it to my children, and find it an available remedy for colds, and for almost carry allment of the throat and hungs. I carry alment of the throat and hungs. I carry alment of the throat and hungs. I can yake a bottle of the Pectoral in T. A severe cold, followed by a hard cough ad bleeding of the hungs, would, probably, have proved fatal but for the use of



"I suffered for more than eight months from a severe cough accompanied with hem-orrhage of the lungs and the expectoration help for me. At this stage I began the use of orrhage of the lungs and the expectoration of matter. The physicians gave me up, but my druggist prevailed on me to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and it effected a performance of the prevaised of the cough the case of the prevaised of the cough the case of the prevaised of the cough the the prevaised of the preva

cine, of which I had come into possession through the kindness of a friend, remained unopened in my closet, till one night I was scized with a violent cold accompanied by a racking cough. Having none of my usual remedies at hand, I thought of the

Cherry Pectoral,

and determined to give it a trial. The result was truly magical. Relief came almost in-stantly, and after repeating the dose, cer-tainly not more than half a dozen times, I found myself thoroughly cured. Subsequent-ly my daughter was cured of a severe cough by the use of the Cherry Pectoral."-J. H. Exitchie, Commission Agent, Kingston, South Australia.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price SI. Six bottles, \$5.



went the motley gang of racers, quarter nags, family nags, old stagers, plow horses, and Johnson's bull lickety Brindle down the first quarter, Johnson hanging to the flanks of his aristocratic rivals.

"But knowing that the bull could not hold out for more than two hundred yards Johnson had provided means to make up by strategy what his nag lacked in speed. His saddle was a dry cowhide, and he carried a dinner-horn and wore a pair of revolutionary spurs, and as soon as Brindle made signs of slacking up he applied his whip vigorously to the hide, plunged the spurs into the bull's flank, and between the rattling of the hide and the bellowing of the bull every horse on the course flew the track, broke across the field, and no efforts of the jockeys could return them to the race. But the buil stuck to his work, going the rounds of the entire track, and as he came down the homestretch the 'bulls of Bashan' were 'not a patching' to the bellowing of this bull, with tail waving aloft, with Johnson thrashing the cowhide and tooting his horn in triumph, while the crowd broke into such roars and cheering that pandemonium itself seemed to have broken loose

"Johnson got the stakes, with a generous voluntary contribution of 'fips' and 'levies' from an hilarious crowd. which voted the 'bull race' to be the greatest thing since the days of John Gilpin's ride.-Portland Oregonian.

The Adjustable Slipper Toe.

The girl who dotes on pretty slippers has found that the toe of her satin or silk slipper wears out long before it should, and that there is a remedy for this in the adjustable slipper toe. They are easily fastened on, and are made of silver, gold, and bronze. The society girl has the adjustable toe made of gold, upon which is her monogram sparkling with her favorite stone. dark red satin shpper will have a gold-en toe, upon which is a monogram of garnets.-Chicago Tribune.

Breaking the News.

Mrs. Bingo (severely)-I should like to know where you were last night?

Bingo-Well, if the truth must be told, I was playing poker with Kingley. and, my dear, the last jack-pot I bet him a new bonnet for you against a new bonnet for his wife.

Mrs. Bingo-Yes, my dear; and who won?

Bingo-Well, you just wait till you see his wife next Sunday.-Life.

-His Plan.-Ringway-"What ar you walking over that rug so much for Aren't you afraid you'll wear it Featherstone-"You con't up My trouses are preased.", Cloth

