JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A Cry in the Night A MOTHER

Wakes to Find Her Little One Strangling.

She Saves its Life by the **Prompt Use of**

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL "One of my children had Croup. The case was attended by our physi-

cian, and was supposed to be well under control. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing and on going to it found it strangling. It had hearly ceased to breaker dealizing that the child's alarming condition had become possible in spite of the medicines given. I reasoned that such remedies would be of no avail. Having part of a bottle of AYER'S Cherry Pectoral in the bouse, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and auxiously awaited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given the child's breathing grew easier, and, in a short time, she was sleeping quintly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well to-day, and I do not hesitate to say that AYER'S Cherry Pectoral saved her life,"-C. J. Wood, DEIDGE, Wortham, Tex.

"I wish to express my high appreciation of AYER'S Cherry Pectoral, having had occasion to use it in many cases, two of which, W. F. Owen and Jos. Johnson, were abscess of the lungs, involving almost the entire organ. The patients were treated by several physicians, and were pronounced to be in the last stages of consumption. Being placed in my hands, the main part of the treatment was AYER'S Cherry Pectoral. This was about eight years ago, and both men are now, to all appearance, in perfectly sound health. I have used this remedy in a number of other cases with like favorable results," - John A. Better, M. D., West

"When my children had the whooping cough, AYER'S Cherry Pecteral did them more good than any other medicine," - Mrs. M. BROCKWELL,

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Prompt to act, sure to cure

GARWOOD'S EXTRACT, NACES TRIPLE,

VIOLET WATER. WOODWORTH'S FLORIDA WA-

SACHET POWDER.

-New Line of-*STATIONERY Just Received 150 Linea writing

Tablets, which I'll sell at a small PROFIT.



ACCURACY

RECKIVED EVERY

Stag Brand Prepared Paints. Pure White Lead & I'll sell paints at a very small margin.

A Large -Stock of-LANDRETH'S GARDEN

THE PLACE TO GET

=DRUGS AND MEDICINES =

-AT THE-

LOWEST PRICES.

IS AT

DR. A. R. ZOLLICOFFER'S,

WEST SIDE WASHINGTON AVE. OPPOSITE R. R. SHED.

WELDON. N. C.

STOCK KEPT COMPLETE BY FREQUENT ARRIVALS. DEPENDRIPTION DEPARTMENT FILLED WITH THE BEST SELECTED MATERIAL. PRESCRIPTIONS COMPOUNDED AT ALL HOURS WITH GREAT CARE. PERFUMERY, STATIONERY, PANCY 8 APS, BRUSHES,

PANCY ARTICLES, TOBACCO AND CIGARS

ZOLLICOFFER'S.

HAS NO LIMIT.

They talk about a woman's spere, As though it had a limit, There's not a place in earth or Heaven, There's not a task to mankind given, There's not a blessing or a woe, There's not a whisper, yes or no. There's not a life, a death, a birth That has a feather's weight of worth, Without a woman in it!

A PULLMAN CAR EPISODE.

How a World's Fair Visitor Found an Old Sweetheart.



the world's fair.

Unlike most men, I travel without either a silk skull cap, a smoking jacket, a duster, or a pair of home-made slippers, for my street clothes and etecters are comfortable enough, and etesteras are comfortable enough, and even if they were positive torture, all-possessing vanity forbids that I should make an uncomely spectacle of my carefully adorned person, as some care-less-of-appearance sybarites are wont to do in their journeyings. So, with-out wasting time in getting into deshabille, I sank into the unoccupied seat and viewed the passing landscape unand viewed the passing innoscape distill my head began to ache. Then I turned my attention, not to a book, but to my fellow passengers, in the hope of finding among them a pleasant companion—male or female, it did not matter which. The one I could smoke with and win money from in a friendly with and win money from in a friendly game; the other I could fill; with and spend money on for dinner, bon-bons, fruit and novels. So I let my eyes

wanter.

Sitting directly opposite me was a girl. One glance was enough to tell me that she was divine in features, form and dress. Of course, having glanced once I glanced again, and at the second glance I thought 1 detected something familiar about her. Where had I seen her? The third glance solved

Five years ago, when twenty-one, I spent the summer at Richfield, and there met Margie Fenton. Margie was fair, with laughing eyes, cherry lips, and a figure of willowy grace. Margie, too, was rich—or, at least, her father was. Can you blame me for falling in love with her?

Ah, what a summer we spent! Rides, drives, dances, dinners, luncheons, tennis, moonlight rambles and, best of all, long talks in dark corners where hands were clasped and vows of eter-nal love were exchanged. And so we in elysium, the pleasures of each day marred only by regret that its passage brought the season nearer to

September 25 was the day set by the Fentons for their departure. I had to stay longer because my mother, su-preme in her ownership of the pocket-book, so wished. Shall I ever forget the day? The train left in the early forenoon, and with it went the sun shine of my life, leaving me inconsol-able. My only comfort was in writing This I did at the rate of five a day for one week; but as Margie wrote only seven in that time, I, fearing that same number. This rate was continued for about six months, when all of a sudden she stopped entirely, and I did a trap.
Historise. Thus ended the same old "You

figure had remained fresh in my mem-ory. Glancing once more at her across ory. Glancing once more at her across the way I felt almost certain that she was Margie Fenton. There was a slight change in her figure, to be sure. She had grown more plump, as healthy girls are apt to do as the years go on; her hair, too, was probably a degree lighter, but that often happens with the druggist's aid. But the nose, the eyes, the mouth, I could not be mistaken in them. "Yet, if it is she why doesn't she recognize me?" I asked myself. Surely she doesn't blame me for break-



ing our summer engagement?" She eridently did, however, for she never looked up from the book she held beforced up from the book are need be-fore her, though she knew that I was intently watching her. But this knowl-edge apparently caused her no annoy-ance, for her face wore a roguish smile, which could not have been provoked by the contents of her novel, since he was professing to read "Jess," and was lookprofessing to read "Jess," and was rooking at the pages near its painfully sadend. So I came to the conclusion that she was Margie, quite willing to renew acquaintance but waiting for me to make the advance. This I was ready aroused all my old affection and re-newed the bonds which I wore with such pleasure in the days gone by.

corns, and all skin cruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It While I eat trying to muster courage to address her, and just about the time I had succeeded, a dusky individual is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Wm. Cohen.

carl" The words acted upon my divin ity with astonishing celerity. She dropped her book, utterly regardless of her place, and, rising from her seat without even glancing in the mirrors that are so numerous in Pullman cars, passed out with a smile, but never a look in my direction. My first impulse was to follow her, but on second thought I decided differently. She answered the dusky individual's call with such avidity I reasoned that her hunger was her first consideration for the nonce; and when a girl is hungry there is a woeful lack of sentiment about her. So I sat still, framing a conversation for later use. I thought of many pretty things to say; then I thought of many more. An age seemed to have passed, but still she ate.

HAD just dropped my a wee nip from a fellow's bottle; then I dropped my numerous traps on the front seat of section eight, car number twelve, of the Chicago limited, which left New York city on Toesday, when the brakes man cried: "All aboard!" the engine began to labor, and by the time the last car had reached the end of that vast had reached the end of that vast my eyes quickly, for I was afraid her world. had reached the end of that vast Jersey City shed the train was at full speed, bearing its precious freight to the weight fair. accident having happened, I gathered my courage, gave a hasty thought to

my pretty sayings, and, with a beating heart, walked up to her and said: "I beg your pardon, but are you not Miss Fenton, Miss Margie Fenton, of New York?"

She gazed up into my face and, as the color slowly mounted her cheeks and a hundred little imps played games in her eyes, replied: "No; but I've been mistaken for her very, very often." I was "set flut aback"-as the incle-



don me. Pray don't think me forward,

"My! no; quite the contrary. Miss She was also a dear friend of mine, and if you were acquainted with her that is sufficient recommendation. Won't you be seated?" And here the hundred little limps tugged at her pretty mouth until they had arched it in a most mischlevous smile. She removed the books and boxes which littered the seat beside her so as to make room for me, but I stopped her, saying that I preferred. Well, he used to come to town a large arc small, he lives comfortably, owes stopped her, saying that I preferre

This she seemed to understand, for taking a heavy black veil from her satchel, she tied it about her face just low enough to conceal her eyes, giv-ing, as an excuse for her action, that the jarring of the train loosened her

There is something mysterious about you, my lady, I thought as I hastily glanced at her traps in the hope of as-certaining hername. She watched me months. Then she began to skip a day now and then, and so did I. After a little her ardor was represented by only two letters a week; mine by the same number. This rate was continued for about the same number. This rate was continued for about the same number. This rate was continued to the same number. The same number is the same number. This rate was continued to the same number and the same number are same number as the same number and the same number are same number as the same number are same number as the same number are same number as the same number are same number are same number as the same number are same number are same number as the same number are plate downward in her lap. Her object to play in the yard and compare their was so apparent that it embarrassed us suches to see if they were right. Some both very much, but being a man I re-covered more quickly than she, and set

I were a thief, Miss—Miss—"
She took the bait. "Not Miss at all,"
she replied, "but Mrs—Mrs. Tommy

"Then you are married?" And half out with the question

"Yes, and Miss Fenton was at my wedding." She was silent a moment, and then continued: "I believe, too, that that was the last social event she

'Did she retire within a convent?"

There seemed to be a touch of sad ness in her voice. All kinds of horrible suggested themselves to my The love of the summer of 1888 came rushing upon me with cyclonic force. With a gigantic effort I managed to ask: "Is she dead?"

Mrs. Tommy Trenton Trix raised has reil and solemnly unswered "No; married." "To whom?"

Those hundred little imps were now beamed; her pretty lips were parted with impish mirth; even the dimples in

-Mr. -Tommy-Trenton-Trix. "Then you were-" But here the ning-car man entered, crying: "Last

I hope Mrs. Tommy Trenton Trix did not hold the watch on me, for I was gone for many, many hours. Sorrow is a good bit like a cat-it's rather hard to drown. That's what kept me so long -Charles S. Clark, in Leslie's Weekly.

ducked in the nearest pond with such severity that death by drowning sometimes ensued. Scolders who were not especially vicious otherwise were forced to wear an iron "brank," or bridle, which acted as a gag.

Bucklen's Arnicasalve. The best salve in the world for cuts,

sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains,



"LITTLE WATCHES."

WHY THE OLD MAN HATED TO PART WITH A COUPLE OF DEFACED COINS-PRECIOUS ON ACCOUNT OF THEIR ASSO- Greensboro Record

[Little Rock Gazette.]

A few years after the war an old man from his pocket an old buck skin pouch, he emptied two coins on the counter, and his money hold out, though he knew his then, after regarding the silver for a few legitimate household expenses were not

oments, said: nake a dress."

man. This twenty five cent piece has small, but when the day of reckoning notches filed in it, and this fifty cent came around be found he was short. have been abused. I can't take them."

cent piece and looked at it tenderly, and he says the result was wonderful. And you won't take it on account of the holes! Heaven grant that 1 did not Buying on credit he found he pur-Fenton was a very pretty girl, and to be taken for her is quite flattering. She was also a dear friend of mine, and when my first child was a little girl, I without. Resides this he soon learned that there was great variety in paying

> "Where is he now?" asked the mer chant, not knowing what to say, but desiring to show appreciation of the old

"He was killed in war. I say that when John was a boy, I strung this quarter around his neck. One day his watch got out of fix, said he, and he filed these notches in it. He and his sister Mary-that was the girl's name-used times John wouldn't like it because Mary's watch was bigger than his, but she would explain that she was bigger than he was and ought to have a bigger

"The children grew up, but as they had always lived in the woods, they were not ashamed to wear their watches. When a young man came to see Mary once, she rgetfully looked at her fifty cent piece What are you doing? asked the young man, and when she told him she was looking at her watch he took it as a hint and went home. After this she did no wear her watch in company.

Well, Mary and the young man mar ried. John went off in the army and got killed. Mary's husband died, and about two years ago Mary was taken sick. When her mother and I reached the house she was dying Calling me to her bed, she said:

" Paps, lean over.
"I leaned over, and taking something from under her pillow, she put it around my neck and said ;

'Papa, take care of my watch " The old man looked at the merchant The eyes of both men were moist. "Do you see that boy out there on the

Well, that is Mary's child. I wouldn't part with this money, but my add wife died this morning, and I have come to buy her a shroud. When the old man went out he car-

ried a bundle in one hand and the watches" in the other,

It should be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay st., Sharpsburg. Pa, says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consump tion, Coughs and Colds, that it cared his wife who was threatened with Postumonia after an attack of "La Gripte," when various other remedies and several sician had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr King's New Discovery has done his more good than anything he has bruises, Sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever used for Lung Troub'es. Nothing like it. Free trial bottles at W. M. Cohen's drugstore. Large bottles 50c, and \$1.00.

Needing a tonic, or children who want build-ing up, should take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.

WORTH REMEMBERING

HOW TO LIVE WITHIN YOUR INCOME THOUGH IT MAY BE SMALL.

Here is a pointer for young men to

remember. Talking with a man the other day who has a wife to support, and who caras only about 87 a week, he said entered a Little Rock store, and taking for a long time he was forever in debt. Try as he would be could not make

so heavy. After thinking over the "Mister, I want to buy some goods to matter he concluded that his best plan was to avoid going in debt. "That money is mutilated, old gentle- Of course the accounts he made were

piece has been punched. You see, they Then he made a new resolution to never buy anything unless he could pay "Abused?" said the old man, cash for it. Often he was tempted to 'Abused?" and he took up the fifty violate this resolution, but he clung to it.

He accounts for it in this way:

no man anything and in the event of "rainy day" can get along for some time without the assistance of his neighbors.

If you feel weak and all worn out take BROWN'S IRON BITTERS

LEND A HAND.

Lend a hand to the fearful. Lend a hand to the tempted. Lend a hand to the doubting. Lend a hand to souls in the shadow. Lend a hand to the student at school Lend a hand to those who are having

Lend a hand to those who are often Lend a hand to the poor fighting the

voit from the door. Lend a hand to the soul crushed with speakable loss. Lond a hand to those whose liver

e narrow and cramped. Lend a hand to the boy struggling ravely to cultivate his mind. Lend a hand to the warrior who ighting his battles alone

Lend a hand to those upon whose lives he sun seldom shines. Lend a hand to young people omes are cold and repelling. Lend a hand to those whose surround

ngs are steadily pulling them down. Lend a hand to the girl who works. works, works, and knows nothing of Lend a hand to the prodigal sisterher life is as precious as that of the

Lend a hand-an open hand, a warm ind, a strong band, an aplifting a hand filled with mercy and help-Ep

ADVERTISEMENTS.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Co.,

106 Wall St., N. Y.

ROOM FOR DOOR

seen me in my Sunday clothes, or was it indifference she intended to conwey!

KNEW HIS BUSINESS.



Miss Flinh (in the conservatory)-Don't do that, don't do that! my chaperon might see you.

Ben Theah—Never mind, I'll kiss her,

NO WORDS WASTED.





to take a walk with the two children -Now, Nina, be sure not to let any strangers kiss my Elsa or dear little

Charley.-Fliegende Blaetter. AN ALL-AROUND COMEDIAN.



you think of a third mertgage on my ouff buttons?—Fliegende Blaetter.

Jeweler-What style of pin would

you like, madam? Mrs. Honeymoon-A terrapin, please I have often heard him say how much

PREVENTION IS BETTER-Than core

and those who are subject to rheamatism can prevent attacks by keeping the blood oure and free from the acid which caus he disease. You can rely upon Hood's Sarsaparilla as a remedy for rheumatism and catarrh, also for every form of serofula, salt rheum, boils and other disease caused by impure blood. It tones and vitalizes the whold system. Hood's Pills are easy and goutle in effect.

ADVERTISEMENTS.



The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never fails von, is Simmona Liver Regulator, (the Red Z) -that's what you hear at the mention of this excellent Liver medicine, and people should not be persuaded that anything else will do.

It is the King of Liver Medicines; is better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Calomel. It acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and gives new life to the whole system. This is the medicine you want. Sold by all Druggiets in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea.

BEVERY PACKAGE 53
Has the Z. Stamp in red on wrapper,
J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.



Chas. M. Walsh,

South Sycamore st., Petersburg, Va.



Lewest cash prices guaranteed. All work warranted satisfactory.
CHARLES M. WALSH.



-0- MY STOCK OF -0-

FALL And

WINTER'-

NEW STYLES. OME AND SELECT THE NEW.

EST NOVELTIES.

MRS. P. A. LEWIS, Welden, N. C.