JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR.

NO 10.

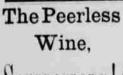
Boils and Pimples Give Warning.

AN UNFAILING SIGN THAT When Nature is overland, she has an end of she does not ask for NATURE IS APPEALING bely until it is appealing to get along without the system is accumulating importies which the system is accumulating importies which the existent is accumulating importies which the means more than the annoyance of pancel in this time means more than the annoyance of pancel in this time means more than the annoyance of pancel in this time means more than the annoyance of pancel in this time means more than the annoyance of pancel in this time means more than the annoyance of pancel in this time means more than the annoyance of pancel in this time means more than the annoyance of pancel in this time means more than the annoyance of pancel in this time means more than the annoyance of pancel in this time means more than the annoyance of pancel in this time means more than the annoyance of pancel in this time means more than the annoyance of pancel in this time means more than the annoyance of pancel in the pancel in th

great pain and annoyance. My blood seemed to be in a riot us condition, and nothing I took seemed to do any good. Six bottles of S.S. cured the completely and my blood has been perfectly pure ever since."

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

and is the only one that is absolutely free from pelash and mercury. It promptly purities the blood and thoroughly cleanes the system, builds up the general health and strength. It cures Scrofial, Eczems, Cancer, Rheumatism, Tetter Boils Sores, etc., by going direct to the cause of the trouble and foreing out all impurebles of Books free to any address by the Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.



SHOULD BE IN ALL.

BLACKBERY made by GARREIT & CO. is an expets, pictures, ornaments and flowers, forc.

Once Job had half completed such

goods are guaranteed to give satisfaction.

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MEMPHIS, TENN.

Wholesale and Retail

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Staple Groceries

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DAVENPORT MORRIS & CO. Sole agents for the Distiller, Richmond, Va. MR. W. D. SMITH, at Weldon, N. C. is the sole distributing agent at that Celebrated Whiskey. DAVENPORT MORRIS & CO.

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GENTLEMAN'S THE MAIN STREET

NORFOLK, VA.

At Jordan's Cafe you get the best 25 cent meal on earth, and everything the market affords, served to order in the

best style. Good attention to everybody. It is the cleanest, cheapest and best Cafe on or off the earth. Old popular prices

REGULAR Breakfast 25 Cents Dinner Supper If you go to the BENT you go to JOR-DAN'S CAFE,

And if you go to Jordan's Cafe, you go AMOS P. JORDAN.

Keeps this place, Lodging 50c. Open all Night: Jy 6 ly

DR. T. T. ROSS.



Office over Emry & Pierce'sstore.

HOW THE BLOW WAS GIVEN.

Direct Evidence.

BUSH, BUT THE BOY'S EVIDENCE STAGGERED THE LAWYER

A boy was summened to testify in a esse of assault in which one man hit ancase of assault in which one man hit and choir.

other with a shovel. A host of witnesses had been called, who "beat about the spire, where one pair of bluebirds on Sunday and in winter the snow wraps the cedar "Yes, 'fis. Who are you?"

have no evidence to convict the prisoner. Now, sir," he savagely continued, "do

"Yes, sir."

"Ab, ha," chuckled the lawyer, rubbing his hand, "we have something to work upon. Here, my good lad, take this cane," (banding him his walkingstick). "If you saw the blow struck, you must know how it was given." "Yes, sir, 1---"

"Now, then, no words about it. 1 tell you," thundered the interrogator, "I'm the complainant and you are the a tall, lank, solemn-faced boy, with prisoner. Now, just raise the stick and his geography up on its edge before show Court. The bewildered lad did "raise the

down upon the bald head of the aston- many ished lawyer, and sent him staggering to of the downward strokes the follow-

witness—the evidence was direct.

JESUS IN THE HOME.

Does he ever come here?"

"Why, no," said the lady.

"Don't you ever ask bim?" asked very happy."

Jennie had said, and he replied: al out:

ame to live with them and made them happy. Jesus b'esses every home to which be comes - Little Learner's Paper

SYMPATHIZED WITH HIM.

Crock ry, Glass Tin, and wooden and willowware. Also Pratt's Horse, Cow, Hog and Poultry Food, and Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Alexander's Liver and Kidney Tonic for parifying the blood. This tonic is warranted or recover refunded. "And still my warery is," exclaimed

"I know how to sympathiz: with you, old man," interrupted a man from the back seats, "I've been down with it my-No. 2 Washington Ave., Weldon, N. C. self more than once."

EVIDENCE IN HIS FAVOR,

"Yes," she sighed, "my Husband orides himself on his horse sense." "Well," said her neighbor, "it seens to make you sad to think of it. Don't you believe he really has it?"

"Oh, I guess be has it all right. Any way, he's nearly aiways kicking."-Chic go Times-Herald.



loping consumption.
But it isn't the draft that
does it; that only starts him. His blood
was all ready for it in the first place. It was
thick with billious poisons: clouged with
germs of disease all ready to be roused into

every form of weakness and debility, redeems the very sources of life from thes subtle poisonous taints which lay the sy

subtle poisonous taints which lay the system open to dangerous disease. It gives digestive power helps the liver to do its work; enriches the blood, builds up solid strength and vital force.

When you find yourself losing flesh and appetite; growing listless by day and sleepless by night there is an enemy lurking ready to apply the torch. Write to Dr. Pierce. Your letter will be considered strictly confidential and he makes no charge for advice. His great thousand page book. The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, will be sent free paper bound for the hare cost of mailing, at one-cent stamps, or cloth bound Address Dr. R. V. Pierce.

THE OLD ZION CHURCH.

BY REV. ROBERT MCINTYRE.

Oh, the old Zion church, on the big coun- Oh, the old Zion church! I can see it in

away ! lows of wheat, white mule. Job thought!

I can hear "Coronation" dow out from the And the tone of its bell on the still autumn whom the mule belonged.

Where the bonny wee babe in its white

coffin slept, his search

thoor graves, Joc, b Through the sunshine that sweetened the Where my father and mother were long minle."

the earth,
I would like to return to the scenes of my

ms search

For the jewels of God came to old Zion the lurch,

For heaven must be nigh to the old Zion church.

MAGGIE'S ESCORT.

BY J. L. BARBOUR.

In a little country schoolhouse sat for his class in geography to recite, but the boy was not really completing stick," and the next moment it came his map of Ohio-he was penning with flourishes and much shading ing note, on a leaf torn from his copy-

said the boy, smid the shricks of laugh- Miss Maggie Tobey, asking the pleas- out of the house and had be ped Magter of the whole court room. The dis-comfitted counsel, with a ghastly attempt school in the Four-mile schoolhouse. It was a clear, cole to smile, said that he had done with the to-morrow night. Immediate an- ber, but there was no snow on the

Job Hedge had ever written, and all gie were going, and the horse Job capable had been required to write it. A little girl went on an errand to an elegant bouse. The lady was proud of her home, and she showed Jennie the courage had always failed him hereto- plying the whip, the horse would stop "I'm going right home."

Legant bouse. Then she turned and called the picture of a beautiful childhood, and sought to accelerate his speed by appearance out:

"I'm going right home."

"I'm going right home."

"I'm going right home."

"I'm going right home."

are lovely?"

"They are pretty," said Jennie. "What a beautiful home for Jesus to visit!

Does be ever come here?"

a note, when the boy in the seat belief screams from Maggie and caused hind him had peeped over hieshoulder. After two or three such kicks the had given him a sly poke in the back. horse would dash madly forward for and whispered:

Jeonte. "We have only a room and a tedroom, and we have no carpets or fered much mortification of spirit only a couple of weeks," Joh expreity things; Jesus comes and makes us when, at recess-time, Sol Slack, the plained. "Father took him on a

own eyes! Good joke on you!" "It wasn't any love-letter!" said Job, scornfully, as he stalked away ing in his tortured ears.

absent, and there was no one behind the temperance orator, "down with alto- he had written the note he drew at | in order to release him. the top of the page a bird on the wing,

with a billet-doux in his bill. Directly across the sisle from Job sat the Maggie Tobey who was to receive this handsomely-embellished effusion. She was a girl of 16, with jet black hair falling in long and stiff, but natural, curls. A red ribbon was run through the curls. She wore a flowered delaine dress and a string of large amber beads; and although she was no longer a little girl, she had on

tle pug nore. She was busily conning the geography lesson which Job Hedge ought to have been studying when a folded bit of paper suddenly fell on the desk before her. She started and glanced across the sisle toward Job. He was apparently deeply absorbed in his geography lesson and did not look

face was crimson. Her own face crimsoned when she had read the note, which was the first one of the kind she had ever received. She glanced shyly across the note, but Job kept his eyes fastened

"Miss Tobey accepts with pleasure of Mr. Hedge's company to the sing-

ing-school to-morrow night." It was now Job's turn to glance across the aisle, but Miss Tobey's back was partly turned toward himfand her face was half hidden in her book.

So it came to pass that at seven in his Sunday best, with cinnamon scented hair oil on his carefullycombed sandy locks, and musk sprinkled on his pocket handkerchief, set forth in his father's buggy for the farm of Mr. Silas Tobey. There Maggie awaited his coming in her best gown of red merino, with three rows of black velvet ribbon on it, and four rows of coral beads with a gold locket on them taking the place of the amber beads she wore at school. A snowy white "cloud," or nubia, with red tassels, and a heavy plaid shawl of many colors would be put on after

the arrival of "Mr. Hedge. er, Jack, cried out: "There's your buggy shafts went on; Maggie and Hallfar, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Eufield, Druggiste

"It's no such a thing," answered Maggle, with spirit. "I guess I can go to singing-school with Job Hedgewithout his being my beau."

and cordially: "How de do, Job? Come in while

Maggie puts on her things. My, how fine we're fixed up! Getting a mus-tache, am't you, Joh? You'll have to get a shaving outfitsoon!" This greeting was not of the sort to put Job entirely at his case, and

"Compliments of Mr. Job Hedge to he felt much relieved when he was It was a clear, cold night in Nevemground. It was four miles to the It was the first note of the kind schoolhouse to which Job and Mag-

the courage of which he had been was driving seemed to be rather a fractious creature. He declined to a and kick against the dashboard in manner that elicited frightened lit-

a few yards, tossing his head and "Sh-a-a-me on ye!" | seemingly bent on running away. It | Job, hastily. "You go on." | This had covered Job with such | required all of Job's strength to hold "I'm going to. Good night,"

but old Ned, the horse we drive with ashore "Job Hedge was writing a love-let- the buggy, slipped and fell yesterday have often thought that we ought to thank God for his goodness, and ask him to come and live with us."

They became Christians, and Jesu

"Job Hedge was writing a love-letter to Mag Tobey! Shame on Joh."

and lamed himself so that I couldn't drive him. This horse can go right along, if he wants to, I never saw home and wait until morning."

They became Christians, and Jesu

"Job Hedge was writing a love-letter the huggy, supped and tell vesterday drive him. This horse can go right along, if he wants to, I never saw home and wait until morning."

We want plan in the wake of the flex.

He flamed the reins over the horse's back, whoreupon the animal stood with the jeers of a dozen pupils ring-still and tossed its head defiantly. g in his tortured ears.

Job applied the whip. Much intensed, the horse kicked so high that one leg went over the shaft. Job had Job to peep over his shoulder. When to get out and unhitch the animal

> When he had hitched the horse into the buggy again and was about to climb in, the animal, giving a sudden lunge forward, jerked the lines from Job's hands and darted off down

"Whoa! Whoa!" cried Job, starting in mad pursuit, while Maggie accented two or three times and called out: "Step him, Job! He's running away! Stop him, can't you?' "Whom, there!" shricked Job; but a blue and white print "tyer." the horse paid no heed to the cry. ed: "Whoa, there! Whoa, I sa Freckles covered her face and her lit- On he sped, with the reins trailing on and the others took up the cry.

the ground. Maggie made no further outery, and Job's mental comment was, as he panted onward: "I'll but she's fainted! Oh, dear, what'll happen to her?" But Maggie had not fainted; she

had become dumb with fright. Gasping for breath, she had shrunk back on her seat, and trembling but silen toward Maggie, but she saw that his had clasped her mittened hands in despair Onward ped the horse-out of the

woods and on to a great plain four miles across. The road forked at the edge of the wood, the right-hand road cading to the Four-mile schoolhouse, on his book.

In a few minutes an answer fell on
Joh's desk. He unfolded it and in the darkness. Fortunately the road was perfectly smooth and level and there was no great danger of the buggy upsetting.
It had not upset when the other

side of the plain was reached, and by that time the horse had so exhausted itself that its speed had lessened to a steady trot; but he paid no heed to Maggie's "Whoa!" The reins were beyond her reach. Softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhosa. It will relieve the poor little A fringe of trees bordered the far ther side of the plain, and beyond

these trees was the slightly sloping and pebbly bank of a wide and shallow river. Indeed, it was so shallow, except during the spring and summer ficshets, that it could be forded at this point. The river had not yet frozen over, and when the horse reached the ford be plunged in. His late owner's house lay beyond the river, and he had crossed this ford many are just what a horse needs when in bad times by night as well as by day. The condition. Tonic, blood purifier and horse had gone half-way across the vermifuge. They are not food but medstream when he swerved a little to joine and the best in use to put a horse the right, the buggy-wheel struck in prime condition. Price 25c per pack-When wheels were heard in front | against a boulder in the river bed, and of the house, Maggie's younger broth- something gave way. The horse and

the buygy remained in the middle of the gently-flowing stream.

Meantime Job had reached the edge of the wood in time to see the horse and buggy speeding across the Oh, the old Ziou church, of the way the try road

Where the old wagons halted to empty the When orchards infold it in sweet blossom: Trying to think what was best to do. Suddenly be heard the sound of hoofs load
Of the furmers who came when the calm And all the long summer it basks in the Suddenly he heard the sound of hoofs on the road behind him, and a moment Sabbath day
Put the plow and the planter and respect Where swift swallows swim through billews of wheat,

Where swift swallows swim through billews of wheat, "That you, Joe Tinkham?"

bush in the most tedious and provoking did perch and birch and birch wanter. This annoyed the lawyer for Tojoin in the hymns of old Zion church. That keep watch o'er the graves by the old Zion church. This annoyed the lawyer for Tojoin in the hymns of old Zion church. That keep watch o'er the graves by the old Zion church. The times a week and singing to the agrees a the old Zion church. the prosecution who broke out as follows: Oh, the old Zion church : Down its home Oh, the old Zion church, where the tall and you're within a mile of home. "Here, boy, we've been going around and around this case for hours, and yet As the bride drew her robes from altar to

Now, sir, be savagely continued, "do old caken floor, you hear me? I want you to come to the direct point. Did you see the blow when the bones were the blow will age wept. When my time comes to say farewell to what he said. The box was most generally in the homes of the right. soon galloping across the plain at Eventhe newest woman admirs the ina lively gait. When he reached the fluence of sweet and correct singing on While the old parson told how death in Shake off the old busk, leave the world in river bank he saw the buggy in the the developing mind of the little child middle of the stream.

trembling tones.

"Yes, I am," retorted Maggie, with the trifles that are considered in their poems on-iderable sharpness. "I'll get you out of there right

away."
"I should think you'd better, Job

"Where's the horse?" he asked.

"I don't know-and I don't care."

mal began to kick and plunge vio-lently. Job knew what was the mat-

ter, but he had difficulty in telling. wheel and climbed into the buggy while Maggie, slipping into the sad-

"I suppose you might as well," said Job, lugubriousis. "You can't come in and get me, and you can't make the mule come in by himself."

"I'll stop and tell your folks where you are if you want I should." "No, I'd rather you didn't," said

"Good-night, Maggie. She rode away into the darkness, and, after a few minutes' reflection, Job said to himself, dolefully: "There's no other way out of it!" and ery happy."

The lady told her bushand what finger derisively at Johand had called I wouldn't have brought him to-night plunging into the key water, waded "I can't get the largey out with no strite.

horse, no harness and no buggy shafts," he said. "I might as well go swept plain in the wake of the flex mule, gleomity reflecting on "wh folks would say" when the result

"Maggie's father will tell it every where," said Job; and his prediction was fully verified, as he discovered to

rented him so shabbily. Even before he came in sight of the riving by on his way to Brugg's Four Corners, shouted as he passed: "He a ye was in swimmin the other migh

When the boys who were playin, ing in the schoolyard saw Joh the organ to grin. Then some one shout od: "Whon, there! Whon, I say! Job's face assumed the color of make dignified. Even then he was not allowed to escape, for, as he tried

one began: and the strident soprano chorus, in- sleep " terrupted by shouts of laughter, fol

lowed Johall the way to his seat. "I guess it will be a good while before I try to take a girl to singingmade, and the recollection of his first down here in the beautiful South. Oh, attempt at playing the beau assisted, there is nothing to the an assisted. attempt at playing the bean assisted there is nothing so true, so beautiful so fally has been in procuring sound and him materially in keeping the resolu- lasting as the influence of a pure and vigorous stock late enough to plant, so tion. Youth's Companion

FOR OVER PIFTY YEARS

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for children, while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. 25 cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no oth- Ointment. Many very bad cases have

Some of our enemies are best fought upon our knees.

DR. CADY'S CONDITION POWDERS,

For sale by W. M. Cohen Weldon J. N. Brown,

The Old-Fashioned Mother. IS SHE GOING OUT OF STYLE.

THERE IS NOTHING SO TRUE, SO REAU-

chronicled the news that "a new indus- __Chicago News try for young women is that of fullaby singing. Girls who are studying your eronning fullables. This is in households, is sold and guaranteed by Joe, but hop off, and let me have that of course, where the mother is busy with J. N. Brown, Halifax : Jackson Drug Co., social duties or philanthropic work or en Jackson. "You there, Maggie?" he cried, in This new industry may seem an exageration of the detail, but in these days it is

bearing upon large results. This is startling news indeed, and one Presently there was a rap at the door, and when Mr. Tobey, a bigjolly man, opened it, he said, leadly feet of water.

Hedge!"

Joh rode into the stream and drow rein beside the buggy in nearly three feet of water. Job rode into the stream and drew style?" Has it come to this point in a day. solution of the women problem that paid talent must now take the place once sacred to the mother, and the dear "Well, you get on behind me and I'll get you on dry land the first old fullables, which were so sweet because mother used to sing them, must be rele Maggie climbed on a wheel of the gated forever or else be heard from lips buggy and vaulted to the mule's back whose sile purpose is to coin dollars and behind Job. Unfortunately the anicents? This is progress with a ven geance, and alas for the babies who must never know what it is to lie on mother's "I guess—whoa!—that he won't—
whoa there!—earry double! I'll—
whoa, I tell you!—get off!" he said.
He jumped off on to the buggy

"Rock-a-by, Baby," or "Sleep, My Darling One, Sleep My Pretty One, Sleep." ling One; Sieep My Pretty One, Sleep,

talls from mother's lips. To the writer's mind there comes back sang, night after night, the songs the hand-mother went to each little bed in back if it fails to cure. For sale by W. turn and cronned some sweet Inlinbly M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C. lines as she kissed one "good night," and tucked the white coverlets around The years have come, and the years have gone since then, and that nursery picture amid the tears and sorrows of every day molar.

busy rush of the world, and their sweet echo, ringing away down in the heart, cided to to make the bill about \$2.50 often drowns the hum of the noisy streets while their message brings a peace and comfort that nothing else can.

There also comes back another picture in later years, of a gentle poet-a woman who was compassed by many duties and many cares, but now sleeping out in Mehis chagrin when he went to school tairie-who was never too busy, too on the second day after the horse had tired, or to engressed with social life to allow one evening to pass without holding her "boys," in her arms and humming some soft lullaby as they fell asleep. "What did it matter," she would often say, "if the voice were not cultivated and Feautiful? It was a "mother's voice," and the lullables she sang came from mother's heart." Could any lesson be

more beautiful than this? Can anyone take the place of the mother, as she gathers her little ours around her knee and they kneel in their cranberry, and he quickened the gait which he had vainly been trying to whisper: "Our Father who art in Tit Bits heaven?" Can any paid talent ever to push his way through the group teach the heart of the little child as of giggling girls in the doorway, all the mother's voice tender, sweet and loving of whom were looking at him, some with a heart throb and a prayer to every note, as she crooms softly, sweetly, "Guard my little one, guard my precious one;

Thank God that the "new industry" has not yet reached New Orleans. God age early in the season, so as to keep grant that it never will. Let us cling to them unsprouted and in first class vigothe old fashioned ideal of motherhood rous condition for late planting in June good and true mother! God agant that we may never grow so tich or so fashion the cooler miny seas n of the fall. We able or so interested in woman's progress
that we will consent to delegate to "paid
talen" the beautiful and sacred duty of
be exhausted. Shipment can be made teaching the babies their prayer and at such time as customers are ready to singing them to sleep - N. O' Picayune.

been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes 25c. per box. *+ For sale by W. M. Cohon, Weldon, J. N. Brown, Halificz, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Reflicket, Druggists

For the publist man that lives there still remains a conflict.

the Kind You Have Always Bought

PA'S EXPERIENCE.

Say, pa," queried Willie the other morning while preparing his geography lesson, 'how many motions has the

CIFUL, SO LASTING AS THE INFLU- "I don't know, Willie," replied the ENCE OF A PURE AND GOOD MOTHER. fond parent, as he bound a towel scaked with ice water about his throbbing brow, Not long ago a Northern exchange but they renumerous, quite numerous."

Why 1007 2100 11117 155 music are now turning their growing tal. ERTS TASTELL ... The in the second Because it is the BEST AT ANY PRICE, guaranteed to cure, money refunded if it children at their bedrime hour soft, falls, pleasant to take, 250 per bottle. It

NO CONSOLATION.

"There's no use in being discouraged, Victor," said his young wife, "Remember that when William Cullen Bryant began to write he only got 82 apiece for his

"Only \$2" exclaimed the struggling young literary genius, with emphasis un may well ask the question, "Is the old the only." If I could get \$2 apiece for

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

TURNING OF THE WORM.

Mrs Enpeck-The paper states Dr.

Mr. Enpeck-Yes I know. Anyway, he doctor is to be congratulated.

Mr. Enpeck-Idon't .- Chicago News. THE BEST PRESCRIPTION

"I shall have to crown that tooth,"

"Yes," assented the victim. "It's a-The old initializes come back in the king rather more than any of the others." Whereupon the dentist mentally de-

won't want to go ridin' on your tandem

Mr. Simperling-Why? Little Willie-They was a fellow with notomobile here last night, and I heard her say today that she thought the horseess carriage had come to stay .- Chica-

She-When are you going to give me the money to buy that new dress?

"That's what you said last week." "Yes, and that's what I say now, and am going to say next week, I sin't the week and another thing next week."-

CHAIN ON EARTH 354 MAIN ST., NORFOLK, VA.

tashioned mather really going out of my poons, Arabella, I could make \$40

Bears the Signature of Chat H. Thitches

Pillsburg and Miss Golding are to be married this evening. You know I was engaged to him before I met you.

Mrs. Enpeck-Why, I wasn't aware that you knew Miss Golding?

other children, dezing in their little For chills and fever is a bottle of Grove's white cots, never tired of hearing. And Tasteless Chill Tonic. Never fails to when the baby was fast asleep-for there | cure; why then experiment with worthless always seemed to be a baby on imitations? Price 50 cents. Your money

IN THE DENTISTRY CHAIR.

remains, beautiful and bright and sacred, said the dentist, indicating the particular

bigher - Chicago Tribune

A POINTER. Little Willie-I guess sister Grace

much longer.

go Times-Herald.

NEVER CHANGES.

He-Next week.

Wood's Seeds.

Seed Potatoes For Planting in June or July.

Write for prices and Descriptive Circular, which also gives full information about all Seasonable Seeds, German Millet, Cow Peas, Teosinte, Sorghums, Buckwheat, etc. T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, - Richmond, Va. THE BEST WATCH

> For \$1.00. Made while you wait at the wire Jewelry stand,

prompt attention. All goods J. W. DENNIS,

Mail orders receive