THE ROANOKE NEWS.

JOHN W. SLEDGE, PROPRIETOR. A NEWSPAPER FOR THE PEOPLE. TERMS:—$1.50 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE

VOL. XXXIV. WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1900. NO 46.

ONLY ONE CURE FOR SCROFULA.

S. S. S. is the Only Remedy Equal to this Obstinate Disease.

There are dozens of remedies recommended for Scrofula, some of them no doubt being able to afford temporary relief, but S. S. S. is absolutely the only remedy which completely cures it. Scrofula is one of the most obstinate, deep-seated blood diseases, and is beyond the reach of the many so-called purifiers and tonics because something more than a mere tonic is required. S. S. S. is equal to any blood trouble, and never fails to cure Scrofula, because it goes down to the seat of the disease, thus permanently eliminating every trace of the taint.

The serious consequences to which Scrofula surely leads should impress upon those afflicted with it the vital importance of wasting no time upon treatment which can not possibly effect a cure. In many cases where the wrong treatment has been relied upon, complicated glandular swellings have resulted, for which the doctors insist that a dangerous surgical operation is necessary.

Mr. H. E. Thompson, of Milledgeville, Ga., writes: "A bad case of Scrofula broke out on the glands of my neck, which had to be lanced and caused me much suffering. I was treated for a long while, but the physicians were unable to cure me, and my condition was as bad as when I began their treatment. Many blood remedies were used, but without effect. Some one recommended S. S. S., and I began to improve as soon as I had taken a few bottles. Continuing the remedy, I was soon cured permanently, and have never had a sign of the disease to return." Swift's Specific—

S. S. S. FOR THE BLOOD

—is the only remedy which can promptly reach and cure obstinate, deep-seated blood diseases. By relying upon it, and not experimenting with the various so-called tonics, etc., all sufferers from blood troubles can be promptly cured, instead of enduring years of suffering which gradually but surely undermines the constitution. S. S. S. is guaranteed purely vegetable, and never fails to cure Scrofula, Eczema, Cancer, Rheumatism, Contagious Blood Poison, Boils, Tetter, Pimples, Sores, Ulcers, etc. Insist upon S. S. S.; nothing can take its place.

Books on blood and skin diseases will be mailed free to any address by the Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

P. N. Stainback,

WELDON, N. C.

Dealer in

GENERAL - - - MERCHANDISE OF ALL KINDS.

ZEICLER & BAY STATE SHOES A SPECIALTY.

Sole Agent in Weldon for STROUSE BROTHERS HIGH ART CLOTHING (Formerly sold here by M. F. Hart.) A fit guaranteed.

—UNDERTAKING—

In all its branches. Metallic, Walnut, Cloth Covered Caskets and Coffins.

Telephone or telegraph messages attended to day or night.

J. L. JUDKINS,

Wholesale and Retail

Dealer In Fine——

Staple and Fancy Groceries,

FRUITS, CONFECTIONERIES.

Crockery, 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 purifying the blood. This tonic is warranted or money refunded.

J. L. JUDKINS,

No. 21 Washington Ave., Weldon, N. C. dec 11 1y.

Old Jacob Grovers'

Selected and Private Stock Rye Whiskey, of the Purest Distillation, and is Recommended to all who use or Require a Stimulant of Reliable quality.

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 point, for the above old and Celebrated Whiskey.

DAVENPORT MORRIS & CO.

mar 31 6m.

APPOMATTOX IRON WORKS,

—Manufacturers of—

Agricultural Implements, Shaftings, Mill Gearing, Pulleys, All kinds of Machinery, and Repairs.

Nos. 22 & 34 Old St., Petersburg, Va.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

HENDERSON TELEPHONE COMPANY.

OFFICE OF GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, HENDERSON, N. C.

I beg to announce that the following towns are now connected by long distance phones, and the rate herewith published will be in effect on and after March 15th:

FROM WELDON TO

Axtell,	30.	Louisburg,	40
Airlie,	20.	Macon,	25
Brookston,	30.	Manson,	25
Brinkleyville,	20.	Mediè,	20
Centreville,	40.	Middleburg,	30
Churchill,	25.	Oakville,	25
Crowells	25.	Oxford,	40
Dabney	35	Ridgeway,	25
Enfield,	15.	Ringwood	15
Franklinton,	40	Roanoke Rapids,	10
Gaston,	10	Tillery,	15
Gillburg,	35.	Vaughan,	25
Henderson,	35	Warren Plains,	25
Halifax,	10.	Warrenton	25
Kittrell,	40.	Wise,	27
Laurel,	40	Youngsville,	45
Littleton,	20.		

F. C. TOEPLEMAN, Gen. Supt.

W. T. PARKER,

——DEALER IN——

Heavy and Fancy Groceries

Corn, Hay & Oats

All goods cheap for cash. 3-lbs green coffee for 25c. I have recently added to my business a bakery. Best Bread and Cakes furnished at short notice.

W. T. PARKER, Weldon, N. C.

aug 1 1y

NEW GOODS.

24 yards Elastic, 5c; 24 needles, 1c, 24 sheets writing paper, 2c, 20 Dress Buttons 5c., Yard wide percale 6c, Plaid dress goods, 3½c., Floor matting 10, 12, 15c Carpeting, 12½ to 47½c., Farmers heavy shoes, 88c, Ladies' shoes, 70c to $1.00, Rugs 25c to $1.75, 3 yard lace curtains 37½ cents, Curtain poles and fixtures, 18c, curtain scrim, 4c, calicoes 4c, Men's coats and vests 85c, men's pants, 60c, boy's pants, 15 to 30c., Boy's suits 45 to 95c, Mattress ticking, 5 to 7c, Men's winter underwear, 20c, plush capes, $1 to $1.50. I am receiving some good bargains in winter goods

H. C. SPIERS, Weldon, N. C.

Go West, Young Woman.

OKLAHOMA BUSINESS WOMEN.

A NEW YORKER RETURNS WITH A STORY OF A SMART ONE.

A New York grain man went down to Oklahoma last month and brought back a choice collection of territory stories. He was telling some of them at the Union Club the other night.

"The thing that impresses me most outside of the grain business," he said, "was the practical ability of the women down there. I heard a great deal about the clever business women here in New York, but I never happened to come in contact with any of them. In Oklahoma about half my business was done with the women. You see, when that country was opened up, hundreds of women ran for claims, got them, cultivated them and are working them to-day. A woman who can do that sort of thing is bound to have hard horse sense, if she hasn't culture, and what these women don't know about running farms isn't worth reporting to the Department of Agriculture. Most of them are northern women; and, by the way, the sharpest piece of business practice I heard was worked by a girl from western New York. She wasn't down there at the time of the run, but her brother-in-law staked a claim down near Guthrie, and, after a while, the New York girl went to visit her sister.

"Young women are scarce around that part of the country, but young men are plentiful as blackberries in June. There was a young fellow on each quarter of section of land for miles around. The New York girl wasn't so very young, but she was fairly good looking, and, after she had been there a week, there was usually a long line of cow ponies hitched to the brother-in-law's front fence, and the girl was having the time of her life. She made up her mind she'd like to live in Oklahoma.

"The two finest farms in the country were about five miles from the brother-in-law's, and lay side by side. There were living springs on them and some shade, and the two owners were fine young fellows and were making things hum. They both fell in love with the girl, and she liked both. In fact, she couldn't make up her mind which she liked the better; and she was so pleased with both farms that she felt as if she couldn't give up either of them. Divorce is easy in Oklahoma, but they have scruples about bigamy; so she had to figure the problem out some way or other.

"Now just listen while I tell you how she did it. One of the men was a 'sooner.' That is, he had been hidden inside the lines before the time when the government opened the country for the rush. No one could prove it against him; but of course, he had no legal right to his claim; and, if his title could be disproved, some one else could stake the land. In a burst of confidence one evening he told the girl all about his experience as a sooner. She wheedled him into repeating the story before witnesses, disproved his claim, nabbed it herself and married the young man next door. Now they are running both farms in pleasantness and peace. How's that for business enterprise?"—N. Y. Sun.

Easy.

"What are Wodkin's ideas of true economy? He says that they have made him rich."

"He never pays his debt."—Detroit Free Press.

CONSUMPTION.

The germs of consumption are everywhere. You may breathe them in with the air, drink them with water, eat them with your food. They are not dangerous if you are in perfect health but if you have a slight cold, or cough, or if you have inherited weak lungs, or if you are weak and run-down generally—look out!

Once consumption gets a strong foothold it is almost impossible to dislodge it. The time to cure it is at the beginning or before it starts. If you are run-down—build yourself up. Make every tissue so strong and well that consumption germs cannot find a foothold. Fill your body with rich, red blood—build up strong, healthy flesh—put your digestive system in perfect order. Don't drag along half dead. You may be well as well as not. The following letter from Mrs. Jennie Dingman, of Van Buren, Kalkaska Co., Mich., will tell you how to do it. She says: "Before I took

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

I was hardly able to do my work at all; had pain in my left side and back, and had headache all the time. I tried your medicine and it helped me. Last spring I had a bad cough; got so bad I had to be in bed all the time. My husband thought I had consumption. We thought we would try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and before I had taken one bottle the cough stopped and I have since had no signs of its returning."

The Acme Of Vanity.

A BRILLIANT IDEA.

A BRIGHT SCHOOL GIRL'S EXPERIENCE WITH A YOUTH WHO IS A TYPE.

There was a very foolish young man not long ago, who told the young woman upon whom he was calling that he considered he paid her a great compliment in coming to see her.

"Any man does," said he, modestly. "To elect to spend two hours with a certain person is really a subtle bit of flattery."

Now the young woman had been vaulantly and vivaciously talking all evening to avoid either screaming aloud or going to sleep, and this remark seemed to her the final straw; therefore, she replied with much asperity that she was not as grateful as she should be, she supposed, owing to the fact that she considered it something of a compliment on her part to endeavor to entertain more or less stupid people when she might be doing something more profitable.

Whereupon the young man went his solemn way and never troubled her again.

There is a certain class of people, however, that seems to share this visitor's point of view. The men who compose it seat themselves comfortably in the drawing room of the unfortunate girl whom they are delighted to honor with their presence and answer in monosyllables her remarks. They never by any chance originate a topic of conversation, but assume what they fondly believe is a blase air and listen with a cynical smile to their hostess chatter until she is fain to make illegical and ridiculous statements in the vain hope that these will provoke him to retort, but they never do.

It is a question among girls whether such gentlemen are very deep or very dull, but as women generally like that what they cannot fathom there is general belief among the sex that the silent man is tremendously brainy and that his brooding silence covers a multitude of brilliant thoughts.

One maid who had to entertain such a visitor constantly used to arrange the heads of her discourse before he came, much as a clergyman might those of his sermon. Then she would commit the list to memory, and beginning at the beginning, as was proper, would gravely talk on each subject in turn until the end was reached. A silence would then fall upon the pair so deep that the youth would shortly take his departure in self-defence.

The silent man in society is usually so because he is too lazy or too indifferent to be otherwise, and not because he lacks ideas. He considers it quite proper that the girl he goes to see should exert herself to entertain him; and she—but there are different opinions as to the feminine obligation.—Baltimore News.

FOR MOTHERS.

The following are some resolutions made by an earnest Christian mother. Would that every mother in the land would copy them and read and think of them every day:

Resolved, That the first duty of the day performed by me shall be prayer to God, especially for strength and wisdom to properly instruct, guide and govern my child.

Resolved, That I will never permit my child to willfully disobey me or treat me with disrespect.

Resolved, That I will earnestly strive never to act under an impulse of passion or resentment, but will endeavor to preserve my judgment cool and my feelings calm, that I may clearly see and truly perform my duty to my child.

Resolved, That I will devote a certain portion of my time each day to self-instruct my child.

Resolved, That I will watch over my own temper at all times, cultivate a habit of cheerfulness and interest myself in the little matters of my child, that I may thereby gain his love.

Resolved, That I will devote my time especially to those pursuits which will increase the comfort and happiness of my home and forward the best interests of my child.

Resolved, That I will study the health of my child, reading on the subject and asking advice of those who are more experienced than myself.

Resolved, That I will not yield to discouragements from failure, but will persevere, putting faith in the promise of God to all those who earnestly and faithfully strive to do their duty.—Selected.

Hung Up.

"How far back on the family tree did he trace his lineage?"

"To the third limb."

"Why did he stop there?"

"His great-great grandfather was dangling on it."

The desire of appearing clever often prevents one becoming so.

Will Not Try It Again.

WENT UNDER A LADDER.

AND SUPERSTITION ONLY BECAME MORE DEEPLY ROOTED IN HIM.

A local newspaper man forgot his usual caution the other day and walked under a ladder. He couldn't very well avoid walking under the ladder, because it slanted directly across the way. Ordinarily, he goes around ladders or climbs over them or waits for the ladder man to come back and take the ladder down.

This time he walked under it.

Nothing happened out of the common for an hour or two.

Then somebody stole his umbrella and he had to walk to the car in the rain.

When he stepped off the car, he didn't notice that there was a second step, and so got a decidedly unpleasant stumble and jar.

He hadn't been home but a few minutes before he broke a handsome table ornament that his wife valued highly.

Then he began to think of the ladder incident.

Later in the evening he was persuaded to drink a glass of cider that was just in the act of "working." It was nice.

He went to bed at 10 o'clock, principally to avoid getting into more mischief and was awakened by a most excruciating pain in his midst. It was that nice cider, which had evidently kept right on working. It was an awful pain, and it didn't let up for a full half hour.

Then the victim fell into a troubled sleep, from which he was suddenly awakened by a mysterious sound coming apparently from the front door. He listened so hard that he grew numb. The noise continued. Burglars were evidently at work cutting a panel from the front door.

He slipped out of bed and swiftly pattered down the stairs. His heavy cane was in the corner of the hall. He seized it, noiselessly turned the lock and flung the door open.

Darkness there and nothing more!

Then he went back to bed and had a chill that lasted an hour. In the morning he awoke feeling like a boiled owl with insomnia.

And now you couldn't force him to walk under a ladder at the muzzle of a revolver.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FOR OVER FIFTY 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, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little 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 other kind

A Painful Experiment.

Rosa—Did you ever faint, Isabe?

Isabel—Only once, and I bumped my head so hard that I never tried it again.

TETTER, SALT RHEUM AND ECZEMA.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have 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. Cohen, Weldon, J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield, Druggists

No Space Wasted.

"Science is great, I tell you."

"Any recent developments?"

"They are making doughnuts now with holes that weigh."

$1 50 VERSUS $150.00.

Mess. Wooten & Co., Prong, North Carolina, says: One of our customers, a prominent man in this community, suffered with liver complaint. He consulted several physicians but they failed to benefit him. We prevailed upon him to try the Ramon Pills and Pellets. He soon bought more and is now a well and hearty man, and has gained in flesh. He says the pills saved his life and the six boxes cost him only $1.50, while his trip to New York to consult the doctors, cost him $150 00.

For sale by Edward T. Clark, Weldon N. C.

A Great Help

Parke—Don't you find it a great thing to have a telephone in your house?

Lane—Yes, sir. My neighbors tell me they couldn't get along without it.

A. R. De Fluent, editor of the Journal, Doylestown, Ohio, suffered for a number of years from rheumatism in his right shoulder and side. He says: "My right arm at times was entirely useless. I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and was surprised to receive relief almost immediately. The Pain Balm has been a constant companion of mine ever since and it never fails." For sale by

For sale by W. M. Cohen Weldon, J. N. Brown, Halifax, Dr. A. S. Harrison, Enfield, Druggists.

White In A Single Night.

A HORRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

IN A ROOM WITH AN INSANE MAN.

It was in the ladies' room at the depot that I saw her. She was a charming creature and but for that coronet of snowy hair would have been remarkably beautiful. As it was she had a strange, unearthly look in spite of her piquant face and splendid eyes. I made her acquaintance and got her story. It was this:

"It happened two years ago. I was 19 then. My brother had gone over to one of the neighbors, and the servants were away at some grand merrymaking, so I was alone. As the place was retired and the evening cool for the season I closed the house at an early hour, excepting the sitting room door, which opened on a large piazza.

"I was seated in this room, occupied with some light knitting, when a shuffling step in the doorway caused me to look up. Involuntarily I screamed. A large, gaunt man stood there, glaring at me with the ferocity of a tiger. A strange, mirthless laugh parted his lips I screamed, and he strode across the room and seated himself in front of me, his knees touching mine.

"'Afraid, are you? Afraid, hey? he cried, with another loud, mirthless laugh, fixing a pair of eyes wild with insanity upon my face. 'Good! I like that—I like to see people afraid. They pale, they shiver, they scream, they run, they fight! And, oh, don't I like it! I play with 'em as pussy does with her mouse, and then—ha, ha!—then'—

"He stopped and, turning his head, leered wickedly at me as he slipped his hand into his pocket and drew out an immense jackknife.

"Still leering at me, he opened the blade. Then with a lightninglike movement he faced me, and before I could utter the cajoling words I was meditating he had seized me by the arm. Flashing the blade rapidly under my eyes, he shouted in ferocious tones

"'And then—and then I give 'em a taste of this. And how they squirm! Ha, ha! They don't like it, but I do, and—ha, ha, ha!—the more they don't like it the more I do. Taste it—taste, my pretty maid! You won't like it, but I shall.'

"And he tore away my sleeve, and, with successive shouts of wild laughter, he thrust the keen blade again and again into my arm.

"From the first moment I had realized that escape was hopeless and that my only chance for life lay in perfect self possession and simulated fearlessness. I therefore restrained by an almost superhuman effort the slightest expression of terror or pain.

"At last he stopped.

"'Why don't you scream?' he cried, angrily shaking me. 'Why don't you squirm? Why don't you try to get away? Say?'

"I answered smilingly and very calmly:

"'Don't you know that I am a spirit? Your knife could not hurt a spirit, could it?'

"'A spirit!' he echoed in low, startled tones, though still keeping a viselike grasp upon my arm. 'A spirit!' No, it could not hurt a spirit. And can't I hurt you at all?'

"'See what you have done,' I smilingly answered, pointing to my bleeding arm. 'Did I cry? Did I squirm? Would I not have done both if you had hurt me?'

"My rapid questions made no impression upon him.

"'Flesh and blood!' he muttered confusedly as he eyed the red stream dripping upon my dress. 'Flesh and blood and—and spirit!'

"He stopped as if solving some difficult problem and then burst into deafening peals of laughter.

"'Spirits don't bleed!' he shouted in mad merriment, 'It's all a dodge!'

"He gave me no time to argue the point. In an instant he was flourishing his knife with redoubled fury and wildness.

"That was frightful enough, but suddenly he leaned over the table beside me and blew out the light. As he did so I started up and wrenched myself from his grasp, intending to flee through the open doorway.

"But, as if instinctively penetrating my design, he rushed to the door, and in a second it was closed, locked and the key was withdrawn.

"But now commenced a horrible pursuit—a horrible contest for life—and high above the din of falling, whirling furniture rose his mad laughter and wild screams of delight or angry disappointment.

"Round and round he chased me, his clammy hands now touching my arm, now sweeping my face, now clutching my dress as in the awful confusion, whirl and darkness he sometimes came upon me.

"I might have escaped through the door leading into the hall, but from the instant he extinguished the light my self possession deserted me. Every thought was absorbed in the mighty effort to elude the outstretched hand, with its deadly weapon, and I darted round and round, hither and thither, impelled more by animal instinct than divine reason.

"I was in the dark; I was murderously pursued by an insane fiend; I must run; I must walk; I must creep; I must stand still. From those horrible facts and necessities my thoughts never swerved a hair's breadth.

"I went on, I know not how long—it seemed an age to me—when suddenly the door was violently shaken, and loud voices were heard without.

"It roused the maniac to a perfect frenzy. He raged like a wild beast and pursued me with the ferocious instinct of one. My peril was immensely greater than it had been. But heaven saved me.

"Presently the door gave way, and my brother, with two or three men, rushed into the room. Lighted by the torch in my brother's hand the men speedily secured the madman, though not without a desperate struggle.

"By an act of unprecedented cunning the poor creature had managed to elude the vigilance of his keepers at the asylum, and, by the same cunning, to baffle for many days their hot pursuit.

"But they got upon his track at last, and arrived, thanks to an overruling Providence, in time to rescue me from a death too frightful to contemplate.

"Is it astonishing that my hair is white?"—New York News.

CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets All druggists refund money if its fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet. For sale by W. M. Cohen Druggist, Weldon, N. C.

The way to get more is to make the most of what we have.

Why were 25,000 BOTTLES OF ROBERTS' TASTELESS 25c. CHILL TONIC sold the first year of its birth? Answer: Because it is the BEST AT ANY PRICE, guaranteed to cure, money refunded if it fails, pleasant to take, 25c per bottle. It is sold and guaranteed by

W. M. Cohen, Druggist, - Weldon, N. C. J. N. Brown, Halifax; Jackson Drug Co., Jackson.

Victory belongs to the most persevering.

The Time Comes

to every elderly woman when an important functional change takes place. This is called "The Change of Life." The entire system undergoes a change. Dreadful diseases such as cancer and consumption are often contracted at this time.

McELREE'S Wine of Cardui

strengthens and purifies the entire system, and brings the sufferer safely over these pitfalls. Its effects have been wonderful. It is good for all menstrual troubles, but is especially recommended at this time. Ask your druggist for the famous Wine of Cardui. $1.00 a bottle.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address the "Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

THOMAS J. COOPER, Tupelo, Miss., writes: "My sister suffered from irregular and painful menstruation and doctors could not relieve her. Wine of Cardui entirely cured her, and also helped my mother through the Change of Life."

SCROFULA AND ITS AWFUL HORRORS

—CURED BY—

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

QUART BOTTLES.

A MOST WONDERFUL CURE.

A Grand Old Lady Gives Her Experience.

Mrs. Thankful Orilla Hurd lives in the beautiful village of Brighton, Livingston Co., Mich. This venerable and highly respected lady was born in the year 1812, the year of the great war, in Hebron, Washington Co., New York. She came to Michigan in 1840, the year of "Tippecanoe and Tyler too." All her faculties are excellently preserved, and possessing a very retentive memory, her mind is full of interesting reminiscences of her early life, of the early days of the State of Michigan and the interesting and remarkable people she has met, and the stirring events of which she was a witness. But nothing in her varied and manifold recollections are more marvelous and worthy of attention than are her experiences in the use of JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA. Mrs. Hurd inherited a tendency and predisposition to scrofula, that terribly destructive blood taint which has cursed and is cursing the lives of thousands and marking thousands more as victims of the death angel. Transmitted from generation to generation, it is found in nearly every family in one form or another. It may make its appearance in dreadful running sores, in unsightly swellings in the neck or goitre, or in eruptions of varied forms. Attacking the mucous membrane, it may be known as catarrh in the head, or developing in the lungs it may be, and often is, the prime cause of consumption.

Speaking of her case, Mrs. Hurd says: "I was troubled for many years with a bad skin disease. My arms and limbs would break out in a mass of sores, discharging yellow matter. My neck began to swell and became very unsightly in appearance. My body was covered with scrofulous eruptions. My eyes were also greatly inflamed and weakened, and they pained me very much. My blood was in a very bad condition and my head ached severely at frequent intervals, and I had no appetite. I had sores also in my ears. I was in a miserable condition, I had tried every remedy that had been recommended, and doctor after doctor had failed. One of the best physicians in the state told me I must die of scrofulous consumption, as internal abcesses were beginning to form. I at length was told of Dr. Johnston, of Detroit, and his famous Sarsaparilla. I tried a bottle, more as an experiment than anything else, as I had no faith in it, and greatly to my agreeable surprise, I began to grow better. You can be sure I kept on taking it. I took a great many bottles. But I steadily improved until I became entirely well. All the sores healed up, all the bad symptoms disappeared. I gained perfect health, and I have never been troubled with scrofula since. Of course an old lady of 83 years is not a young woman, but I have had remarkably good health since then, and I firmly believe that JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA is the greatest blood purifier and the best medicine in the wide world, both for scrofula and as a spring medicine." This remarkably interesting old lady did not lok to be more than sixty, and she repeated several times, "I believe my life was saved by JOHNSTON'S SARSAPARILLA."

MICHIGAN DRUG COMPANY, DETROIT, MICH.

W. M. Cohen, Weldon, N. C.

A Paradox.

"I notice those women of the international congress spend most of their time running down the men."

"Yes; the trouble with them is that they can't catch any."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

CROUP

Mothers, when your children are attacked by the dreadful croup, you need not despair; Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will relieve and cure them at once. You can always depend on this marvelous remedy; it always cures.

Dr. Bull's COUGH SYRUP

Will cure Croup without fail.

Doses are small and pleasant to take. Doctors recommend it. Price 25 cts. At all druggists.

WOOD'S HIGH GRADE

Farm Seeds.

Our business in Farm Seeds is to-day one of the largest in this Country. A result due to the fact that quality has always been our first consideration. We supply all Seeds required for the Farm.

GRASS & CLOVER SEEDS, Cow Peas, Cotton Seed, Seed Oats, Seed Corn, Soja, Navy & Velvet Beans, Sorghums, Broom Corn, Kaffir Corn, Peanuts, Millet Seed, Rape, etc.

Wood's Descriptive Catalogue gives the fullest information about these and all other Seeds; best methods of culture, soil best adapted for different crops and practical hints as to what are likely to prove most profitable to grow. Catalogue mailed free upon request.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, SEEDSMEN, - Richmond, Va.

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