

Children Cry FOR PITCHER'S Castoria

Castoria promotes Digestion, and... Children Cry FOR PITCHER'S Castoria

What is Castoria

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. Do not be imposed upon, but insist upon having Castoria, and see that the facsimile signature of Dr. S. M. Pitcher is on the wrapper.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.



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POZZONI'S EXTRACT CURES Wounds, Bruises, Sunburn, Sprains. Always rub with it after EXERCISING, so AVOID LAMENESS and be in good condition for the next day's work.

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Stedman & Worth. INSURANCE. Office at Banking House of the Wilmington Savings and Trust Company Telephone 163. Jan 26 1f

CURE YOURSELF! The Big 6 for unusual diseases, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of any part of the body.

AN OPAL. A rose of fire shined in a veil of snow. An April glow shone a misty sky.

OUR FIRST CASE. We were sitting in our little room looking at each other. A week or two ago we had set up independently.

"Do you think we can afford to stay another week?" asked Kathleen. "Perhaps, one more," I answered.

"It's a most interesting experience," she said. "And will add in quite an exciting finale," I added.

"We may get a case in the next few days," I said. "Such things occasionally happen."

"Give me another cup of tea, Agnes," cried Kathleen. "It's ruinous to the nerves, but I must have it."

"Allow me to give you a cup of tea," said I. "Tea? Tea at this time of day?"

"He settled himself comfortably before the fire, and he opened the door, and Dr. Puckle burst in upon us."

"What man would have been dead a year ago if he had not of me?" he said.

"It's a trifling loss, but I suppose you don't mind that?"

"Not in the least," said I. "We are neither so troubled with nerves—in spite of the tea."

"You'll find no one there but the coachman and his wife, an old couple. You'll have to do everything yourselves."

"We are urgent to go that afternoon and when Dr. Puckle left us, Kathleen and I held a little celebration in honor of our first case."

"We found ourselves before a low, rambling building at 4 o'clock that afternoon. The walls were thickly covered with ivy and creepers; tall trees surrounded it."

"What a delightful house!" said Kathleen aloud, and her voice echoed far away and disturbed the brooding silence.

"That's your room," said our guide, stopping at the top of the stairs to breathe, "and that's the master's."

"It is charming," I affirmed. "Now, shall we introduce ourselves to our patient or to our room?"

Dr. Puckle told us that this perpetual worry about his business was hastening the end. He said it could not be far distant now, and Kathleen and I determined to try to get the position, and to think of other things more appropriate at this solemn time.

"I cannot take your money with you," I said. "You are dying. He has no money. Surely you can leave your money matters alone. What importance can they possibly be just now?"

"Much you know about business," he said. "I am not a business man, but I know enough to know that money is the life of a man."

"It's rather late in the day to be doing business," said Kathleen. He turned and stared at her.

"Who's that?" he asked, pointing at her with a bony finger. "She is your nurse," said I.

"Send her away, then. One's quite enough. I'm not going to pay two nurses, I tell you. I engaged you, but I never engaged her. Send her away!"

"Just now," I answered. "I am going away, and your second nurse will stay with me. I shall sit up with you to-night, so I am going to rest now."

"Kathleen followed me to the door, looking slightly scared. 'I wish you joy, dear,' said I. 'We have a delightful case for our first!'"

"When I awoke from my nap, I found Kathleen by the fire in our room and a nice little meal waiting for me."

"Do not thank me, dear," said she. "It's my duty to be here for you. I am hungry, you must go and forage about in the larder for something to eat."

"I was simply astonished at the change Kathleen had wrought in the sickroom. The only thing which seemed to me strange was our patient, and he looked cleaner."

"You aren't going to wash me?" he cried. "The other one has just done it." "No, no, it's all right. I won't wash you again tonight."

"I was sitting by him, and in the darkness I saw his hand groping about aimlessly or picking at his sheet. When I had washed him, he had frequently declared that we were doing him wrong in the world but wash him, and 'the other one' had done it that very morning."

"I looked at him, and then suddenly snatched up the fork and laid it down before him. 'I do not believe you were frightened because they were crossed,' she said."

"I do not believe you were frightened because they were crossed," she said. "Did you hear the screech owl last night?"

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WEST AND SOUTH. ARRIVE WILMINGTON-FROM THE NORTH. DAILY No. 49-Passenger-Leave Boston 1.00.

ARRIVE WILMINGTON-FROM THE SOUTH. DAILY No. 50-Passenger-Due Lake Waccamaw 4.45 p.m.

ARRIVE WILMINGTON-FROM THE NORTH. DAILY No. 51-Passenger-Leave Boston 1.00. 9.45 a.m. New York 9.00 p.m. Philadelphia 13.00 a.m.

ARRIVE WILMINGTON-FROM THE SOUTH. DAILY No. 52-Passenger-Due Lake Waccamaw 4.45 p.m. 4.30 p.m. Florence 7.10 p.m.

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