

The Latest and Greatest Success is that Sweetest of Songs,
"A WITHERED ROSE FROM FATHER'S GRAVE."
Words and Music by C. H. ADDISON.
Respectfully Dedicated to the Memory of
HON. ZEBULON B. VANCE.
Every one who loved "OUR ZEB" should have a copy of this touching and beautiful song. His picture, which is "true to life," is on the front page, and that alone is worth the price of the song, which is only 40 cents. Sent post paid upon receipt of price, in silver or in 2 cent stamps.
Ask your music dealer for it, or write to
Standed Music Co.,
WINSTON, N. C.

THOS. FAWCETT, R. L. GWYN, JAS. H. SPARGER, M. L. FAWCETT
President. 1st Vice President. 2nd Vice President. Cashier
FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF Mt. Airy.
INCORPORATED: Capital, \$50,000, Paid Up.
DIRECTORS.
Thos. Fawcett, J. H. Sparger, M. L. Fawcett, R. L. Gwyn, C. L. Hanks.
This bank solicits the accounts of Merchants, Manufacturers, Farmers and Individuals. The accounts of the Merchants located in towns adjacent receive on favorable terms. The funds of our customers are secured by two burglar proof steel chests and the Yale Time Lock. Interest allowed on Savings Deposits. -10 941

ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.
Have sold to consumers for 31 years, making them the dealer in the State for the most reliable and largest assortment of Carriages, Buggies, Harnesses, Saddles, and Fly Nets. We have a full line of all the latest styles of Carriages, Buggies, Harnesses, Saddles, and Fly Nets. We are also dealers in all the latest styles of Carriages, Buggies, Harnesses, Saddles, and Fly Nets. We are also dealers in all the latest styles of Carriages, Buggies, Harnesses, Saddles, and Fly Nets.
Wholesale Prices:
Spring Wagons, \$31 to \$50. Guaranteed same as well for \$10 to \$20. Top Buggies, \$37.50, as fine as sold for \$50. Phaetons, \$56 to \$100. Farm Wagons, \$40 to \$75. Milk Wagons, Delivery Wagons, Road Carts, Buggy, \$10 to \$25.
Our Harnesses are sold at Manufacturer's Prices.
Riding Saddles and Fly Nets, 8 percent off for each with order. Send 10c in postage on 112-page catalogue. Address W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

Yes, You Can
Get "cheap" printing if you want it. But we doubt if you want it. If you want a job done in a style to command attention, take it to
The Yadkin Valley News,
Mount Airy, N. C.

BUGGIES, PHAETONS, CARTS, Low Prices.
Pediment Wagons
And in short anything to ride in can be had by calling on SPARGER & ASHBY, at Globe Warehouse.
Greensboro Nurseries,
1,000,000
Fruit, Shade and Ornamental Trees!
Vines and Shrubbery in Almost Endless Variety.
Thoroughbred Poland China Pigs, entitled to registration, at reasonable prices. Also Fancy Poultry. Write for prices, and get the best.
JOHN A. YOUNG, Owner and Proprietor.
GEO. W. SPARGER,
Attorney at Law & Notary Public,
Mount Airy, N. C.
R. L. HAYMORE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Mount Airy, N. C.
Practices in the State and Federal court and collects claims. All business entrusted to me receive prompt attention.
DEAFNESS AND HEADACHES CURED.
375 Tablets (contains 1000 grains) of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, 50c. Sent by mail, 60c. Sent by express, 75c. New York, N. Y.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.
The Philosopher Returns Home for The Holidays.
Thoughts Suggested by Christmas. Legend of the Mistletoe.
Poor dog—good dog how my heart went out to him as I patted his head in love and pity. Just where we left him I found him—sad and faithful—living at the front door in the leaves that the wind had banked. When he saw me he did not jump up to meet me as he used to do, but raised his head and gave a mournful howl—as much as to say, "What made you all leave me?" Then he came out with a glad bound and put his paw upon my breast—poor dog—good dog. I patted and caressed him till he was satisfied.
Laddie is getting old, and like old folks, he loves his home and his people all the more. I know that he thinks about us and longs for us and wonders if we will ever come again. Every morning he goes down to Annt Anna's, at the foot of the hill, and gets his breakfast and then goes back again to lie on the veranda or in the leaves near by. What love is purer or more constant than that of a faithful, well-bred dog? Laddie never got mad with any member of the family. Never resented a reproach; never stole a bone; never complained when the children wallowed over him or trod upon his shaggy tail. He loved folks more than he loved dogs. In fact, he wagged war upon his kind and drove them away. It was too bad to leave him alone. But he will be happy again when my wife comes back, and he can lie at her feet, for he knows who is his best friend. He knows what it means when he hears her say, "Humphrey, did you feed Laddie?"
And there was a lone peafowl sitting on the veranda railing, and a cat peeped at me from around the corner and ran away. The house looked sad and lonesome. The clock upon the mantel was silent. Spiders had made webs up in the corners near the ceiling. The echoes of my shoes upon the naked floor seemed louder than I had ever heard them, and the doors creaked upon their hinges. The place seemed haunted.
"Over all there hung a shadow and a fear;
The spirit haunted
And as plain as whispers in the ear,
The place is haunted!"
I shall not go back there alone any more. A house without a tenant—a woman, a feminine voice—somebody to be glad when I come and give me welcome, is a fit place for spirits—evil spirits, ghosts, haunts and witches. I am staying with the married children now, and their children are fixing up for Christmas. The older ones hide in their room and lock the door, and their mother sends them to town on errands so that she may fix something for them while they are gone—some glad surprise. It doesn't matter much whether we have the right day or not for Christmas. One day is as good as another to commemorate the historic eve when the Savior was born. Of course, grown up people, reflective people, should have solemn, grateful thoughts while mingling with the children in their happy sports and frolics, but man was not created to be an ascetic or a recluse or a hermit or to wear a solemn countenance every day in the year.
"For 'tis said that sinners and saints
May smile
Once or twice or thrice in awhile,
And even be merry without guile."
The observing of Christmas is a kind of compound that has come down to us through ages, and has got mixed with the customs of many nations. In fact, almost everything that we have inherited from bygone centuries is a mixture. Our religion, our politics, our names of men and of things and of the days of the week and the months of the year have come down to us from different sources. The Latins gave us our botany and materia medica; the Greeks our astronomy; the Phoenicians our figures; the Italians our painting and music; a dozen nations gave us our composite language, and the Scandinavians the best of our mythology. All mixed up from different nations we have Santa Claus and St. Nicholas and Kris Kringle and the holly and the ivy and mistletoe and the Christmas carols that date away back to the third century. I was ruminating about the influence that Scandinavian mythology has exercised over the civilized world. Here are the names of the days of the week that are upon our lips all our lives: The day of the sun, the day of the moon, the day of Tuesday, the god of war; the day of Wednesday, the god of the earth; the day of Thor, the god of the heavens; the day of Friga, his wife, and the day of Saturn, the god of agriculture. All these have come down to us from those who, like the Ephesians, worshipped the unknown god. They have come changed a little—anglicized—but their origin is all an imaginative myth. Perhaps the children should be told that Scandinavia once included Norway, Sweden, Lapland. That cold, bleak country was settled away back in the ages by a hardy, industrious, imaginative people. They were brave, but not aggressive. They were good fathers, good mothers, good children, good subjects, and before the introduction of Christianity they had gods and goddesses of their own creation, and worshipped them with a faith and trust that should put many of our Christians to shame. But those are Christian nations now, though the more ignorant of the people still cling to the superstitions of their ancestors. I saw some mistletoe today going to decorate a parlor for Christmas and it recalled the sacred veneration that Swedes and Norwegians still have for this curious parasite. They say that Thor and his wife, Friga, had a beautiful son, the handsomest and most god-like young man in all the universe. Friga loved the boy with all her mother's soul, and was so apprehensive that something would happen to him that she got her husband, Thor, who was the most powerful and majestic of all the gods, to call upon everything that was in the heavens above or that grew in the earth below or that was in the water under the earth to come before him and swear that they would not harm Balder, which was the name of her son. And they all took the solemn oath. Now there was an evil spirit named Loki, who lived in Hela or hell (and that is where that bad name came from), and Loki was envious of Thor and his wife, but he did not dare to lay his hands upon Balder. So he went all over the earth hunting for somebody or something that had not been sworn. At last he found the mistletoe, which had not, because it did not grow out of the earth and had been overlooked. So Loki got a large strong branch of it and threw it with the wind at Balder, and it pierced his heart and killed him, but the mistletoe didn't mean to do it, nor know what Loki wanted. Poor Friga was distracted with grief. Balder's soul went down to Hela, but Woden, the good god, for whom Wednesday was named, told his mother that his soul would come back to her if she could get everybody and everything in the universe to weep a tear of sorrow for his sad fate. Thereupon old Thor shook the universe and made the earth to quake, and commanded all nature to weep. And the sun and moon and stars heard him and wept, and the heavens sent down great floods of tears and the mountains and trees all moaned and wept and wept and all the cattle and birds and wild animals wept, but Loki would not shed a tear, and so the soul of Balder has to wait in Hela until the end of the world. The poor mistletoe was so overwhelmed with grief that it wept tears that turned into little berries of pearl, and it is still weeping, and the little pearls keep coming, and that is why the mistletoe is held sacred in Norway and Sweden to this day, and that is why the beautiful white flower that comes in the early spring on the mountains and in the valleys is called "Balder's brow," and is the national flower of those two countries. But this is enough of this very pretty legend. I read it when I was young, and I never see the mistletoe but what I respect it, and can almost imagine that its pearly berries once were tears. Superstitions may be foolish, but it is human to have them—even the Indians see God in clouds and hear Him in the wind. I would rather have a poetical, imaginative mind than to be a cold, calculating, exact man without dream or reveries or sentiment.

"The Trade" Carried Out.
From the News and Observer.
During the campaign, this paper stated that, acting for the Reps, Pops and Boodlers Jeter C. Pritchard, Marion Butler and Richmond Pearson made a bargain the terms of which were:
1. Butler would sell out the Populists for and in consideration of a seat in the United States Senate.
2. Pritchard would deliver the Republican voters for and in consideration of a seat in the United States Senate.
3. Pearson would carry the bag and turnish the money to carry out the conspiracy, for and in consideration of a seat in the United States House of Representatives.
All these things were told by the Democratic papers during the campaign. The Republicans and Populists, with a pretence of indignation, denied that such a "trade" had been made, and denounced the Democrats for slandering them.
In November, Pearson was elected.
Pritchard got the short term.
Butler has the long term.
This carries out the "trade" to the very letter.
Democratic prophecy is thus fulfilled.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever, Sore, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or on any part required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Taylor & Banner, Druggists, Mount Airy, and J. A. Stone, Pilot Mountain.
Itch on human, mangle or horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by TAYLOR & BANNER, Mt. Airy, N. C.

BUTLER IS THE BULL DOG.
The Republicans Move Around at His Command.
While in Greensboro a few days ago a prominent State politician gave a description of the present Legislature. He said it was enough to make a dog sick to see those big, and hitherto influential, Republicans running after Butler. They would absolutely sit and wait at his door an hour or two to see him—waiting their turn. Butler is monarch of all he surveys; he holds the reins and he's driving the coach exactly where he wants it to go.
"Not a step is taken without his consent. He has mapped out all the work and 'the boys' must toe the mark. He has Walsler by the throat—appoints all his committees; Winks and Waler winks, spits and Walsler spits—I tell you it's a mess."
"Why did Mott get out of the way?" he was asked.
"On the same principle that the bull got out of the way of a train—afraid he would be run over. Boyd is still on, but he is scared, too. He is like the boy going through a graveyard at night—whistles to keep up courage. The fact is, Mott and Boyd are too brainy for that crowd. If they possessed some other attributes I could mention they would raise shiny and one of them come out ahead, but, poor fellows, they are lacking in this." This was just before the caucus nomination.

Do Cotton Mills Pay?
The following letter from W. J. Arnfield, of High Point, which appeared in a recent issue of the Manufacturers' Record, explains itself:
The effect of the establishment of cotton mills in our section upon business interests has been very beneficial and the same may be said of our furniture, tobacco, spoke and handle, door and sash, blind, chair, mattress and other factories. They have caused much improvement in the financial condition of the farmers adjacent to the mills and factories by furnishing a home market for cotton, tobacco, farm produce and other materials. Almost the entire capital invested in mills and factories in our vicinity is local money.
The cotton mills in our section, of which there are ten, some of them established forty-five to fifty years ago, and quite large for the South, as a general thing have been profitable, and the industry compares very favorably with other manufacturing interests in regard to profitability. I regard the investment of capital by local people as well as by outsiders in well organized Southern cotton mill enterprises a judicious investment.

Not Above Mediocrity.
From the Charlotte Observer.
It is not for Democrats to kick. We could have wished, for the honor of the State, that the two ablest men the Democrats had—Ransom and Vance—were supplanted, since the tide has turned, by the two ablest men of the opposition. We wish that Judge Bynum, Capt. Price, Col. Boyd or Dr. Mott had been elected. None of these would have reflected the North Carolina sentiment in the Senate, but in point of ability they would have measured up creditably with their predecessors. Butler and Pritchard do not rank above mediocrity. Neither of them will make any impression in the Senate.

"Senator" Pritchard's Career.
Hon. Jeter C. Pritchard, who was Monday night nominated by the Republican caucus to fill out Vance's unexpired term, is a native of Tennessee, served his time as an apprentice in a printing office, worked at the "case" in a printing office at Bakersville, N. C.; became a revenue officer; read law and was admitted to the bar; has served in the Legislature; was the Republican candidate for Lt. Governor in 1892 and for Congress in 1890, both times being defeated. He is about thirty-seven years old, is a strong and aggressive Republican partisan, and had the active assistance of Butler in his last contest.

Catarah Cannot be Cured
with Local Applications, as they cannot reach the seat of disease. Catarah is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarah Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarah Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarah. Send for testimonials, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, price 75c.

State Fair Grounds to be Sold.
It is learned that, contrary to general opinion, the last State Fair did not pay expenses. Interest on the mortgage debt is four years in arrears and unless Raleigh or the bondholders are mainly men of small means and are no longer able to carry the burden.
All Free.
Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get a Trial Bottle, Free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, Free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, Free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Taylor & Banner's Druggists.

AGAINST PENSIONS.
A Bill Introduced by Maj. Grant in the State Senate.
From the Goldsboro Argus.
So Major H. L. Grant, who himself draws a pension from the Yankee side of the line, although able bodied and unwounded, yesterday introduced a bill in the State Senate to repeal the act pensioning, at a poor pittance, the wounded Confederate soldiers of this State. He would take from them, wounded and maimed, helpless and starving though they be, the poor pittance that their own State has provided for them and which their own home people willingly pay, while he himself draws a Federal pension for helping to wound them at the head of a negro regiment! And this is the man whom many old Confederate soldiers voted for in the late election on the Fusion ticket against Ben Aycock for the Senate, and by whose votes he was elected. This is how he repays them: He and Marion Butler "bully" for Abe Middleton, their partly negro henchman, in preference to a one-legged Confederate soldier, an assistant door-keeper, and now he wants their pension taken from them.
A Salary of \$10,000 a Year.
The stockholders of the Blackwell Tobacco Company held their annual meeting in Durham Tuesday, when President Carr submitted a most gratifying report, showing that the year 1894 was the next largest in volume of business, and largest in point of profits, since the organization of the Company. Col. Carr was re-elected President at a salary of ten thousand dollars a year, which by the way, is probably the largest salary paid by any North Carolina institution, or received by any North Carolina living in the State. The capital of Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., is \$4,000,000, upon which a dividend, payable at once in cash, was declared.

Not Opposed to Higher Education.
It was intimated two weeks ago that the Christian Advocate, the organ of the Methodists in the State, had joined with the Baptists in their fight against the University and the Normal and Industrial School. But the last issue of the Advocate says its editorial and also the letter from President Kilgo, of Trinity College, were misconstrued; in other words, that it is not backing up the Biblical Recorder in the latter's attack upon higher education.
Fitted For It.
An American, who wanted to learn what profession he would have his son enter, put him in a room with a Bible, an apple and a dollar bill. If he found him, when he returned, reading the Bible, he would make a preacher of him, if eating the apple, a farmer, and if interested in the dollar bill a banker. When he returned he found the boy sitting on the Bible with the dollar bill in his pocket and the apple almost devoured. He made a politician out of him.

"Appomattox" Once More.
"Surrender," the Virginia post-office, where, under the famous apple tree, Lee handed his sword to Grant, is, "Appomattox," once more. The Postoffice Department has found a way of bringing about the change by calling the new county seat, formerly known as "Nebraska," "West Appomattox," and restoring to the original Appomattox its historic name.
Shame! Shame! Shame!
The effort to deprive helpless Confederate soldiers of the pittance granted by the State is shameful. A bill to this end has been introduced in the Senate by Maj. H. L. Grant, Senator from Wayne, who is himself a pensioner upon the United States, although an able-bodied man. Shame! Shame!! Shame!!!—Winston Sentinel.

Evangelist Schofield.
Mr. Jas. E. Schofield, of Danville, Va., the well known evangelist, will hold a revival at Martinsville, Va., and Mr. H. C. Lester, the well known tobacco manufacturer of Martinsville, will erect at his own cost, on a piece of property belonging to himself, a tabernacle that will seat 3,000 people.
Will Sue Delinquent Officers.
The Commissioners of Wilkes county have instructed the Chairman of the Board to bring suit immediately against all officers and ex-officials of the county who are in any way delinquent in the payment of moneys now due the county.
Man and wife are like a pair of scissors so long as they are together, but they become daggers as soon as they are disentled.

COULDN'T FILL THE ORDER.
Senator Wolcott and the Young Lady Applicant for a Pass.
In addition to his duties as United States senator from Colorado, Edward O. Wolcott is the general counsel of the Denver & Rio Grande railway. Of course he receives many applications for passes. A young lady living in the southern part of Colorado desired to visit Denver. She had a friend of her own son in Denver, who was a friend of Senator Wolcott's. The young lady wrote her Denver friend a long letter, saying she would like to visit the capital, and concluded it as follows: "I wish you would ask Mr. Wolcott to send me a pass from Alamosa to Denver and return."
Of course there had to be a postscript, of which the following is a true copy:
"P. S.—I wish you would send me one of those Y. Z. corsets—the kind you were when I saw you last. They are just too lovely for anything."
The Denver lady, in a moment of absent-mindedness, turned the letter over, indorsed a request to Senator Wolcott for a pass on the back thereof, and mailed it to Mr. Wolcott's office.
The next day she received this reply:
"My dear madam: I enclose you a pass for your friend from Alamosa to Denver and return, as requested. I would send her the corsets, but I don't know her number."—Chicago Tribune.

Evangelist Schofield.
Mr. Jas. E. Schofield, of Danville, Va., the well known evangelist, will hold a revival at Martinsville, Va., and Mr. H. C. Lester, the well known tobacco manufacturer of Martinsville, will erect at his own cost, on a piece of property belonging to himself, a tabernacle that will seat 3,000 people.
Will Sue Delinquent Officers.
The Commissioners of Wilkes county have instructed the Chairman of the Board to bring suit immediately against all officers and ex-officials of the county who are in any way delinquent in the payment of moneys now due the county.
Man and wife are like a pair of scissors so long as they are together, but they become daggers as soon as they are disentled.

AN ILLITERATE GOVERNOR.
Said that Delaware's New Governor Can Neither Read Nor Write.
The Philadelphia Record says that Delaware inaugurated a Governor Tuesday that can neither read nor write. For the first time in the history of the State there was no inaugural address, and this, according to the Record, set people inquiring. Joshua Marvil was the Republican candidate last fall and was elected. He is a business man of good repute, and worth at least \$150,000, which he made by hard work and shrewd investments. Marvil can sign his name. Knowing his weakness, the Record says, he secured the services of N. P. Smithers, a leading lawyer, as Secretary of State, and Smithers will virtually be the Governor.
Fruit Trees Badly Damaged.
Reports from this and adjoining counties are to the effect that fruit trees in many sections were badly damaged by the recent heavy sleet. Up near the mountains timber of all kinds is said to be badly broken. In one section of Wilkes county the Chronicle says that whole orchards now have the appearance of almost entire destruction. Limbs all broken and split and the wrecked appearance is almost enough to dishearten one. The damage to several fine orchards, it is estimated, will be from \$500 to \$1,000. The old saying that a hard sleet indicates a good fruit year will hardly hold good in many places, for the reason that the trees are too badly damaged.

Outrageous Conduct.
News comes from Yadkin county that a dozen or more armed men visited the house of H. M. Money, Jr., several nights ago and drove him and his wife and baby out in the cold about 11 o'clock. Broke all their table ware and cooking vessels, took their bed clothing from the house and set fire to it and smashed up things generally. There is no clue to the toughs who composed the crowd. Money is said to be a harmless fellow and no one knows what caused such outrageous conduct.
Has Too Many Wives.
John Garland, of Reddie's River township, Wilkes county, was placed in jail a few days ago on the charge of bigamy. He was given a preliminary hearing and bound over to court. In default of a \$300 bond he was sent to the lock-up. Garland moved to Wilkes about two years ago from Mitchell county. Some months ago he took unto himself a wife by the name of Miss Hall, of Union township. It is now charged that he has a lawful wife and seven children up in Mitchell county.
Latest Case.
The latest "craze" among "art designers" is the decoration of fancy plates or dishes by using old postage stamps and letters cut from postal cards, the same being glued upon the bottom or sides. It is astonishing the artistic effect capable of being produced. A number of young ladies in Greensboro have executed some beautiful work in this line very recently, says the Record.

The Highest Wages Ever Paid.
From the Buffalo Courier.
Probably the highest wages ever paid a man for actual services were those paid by the late Jay Gould to his son George. They were \$500,000 a year. The arrangement existed during the last six years of the elder Gould's life, and in consideration of the salary George Gould practically managed the multifarious financial interests of his father.
Burned to Death.
Near White Plains, Wilkes county, on Tuesday afternoon, January 15th, Eda Allen, colored, aged 80 years, was burned to death. She was alone in her house when it caught on fire and was too feeble to get out. The building was burned to the ground and nothing but the bones of the old colored woman could be found.
Sold One Farm.
The Southern Tobaccoist, of Richmond, tells us that Col. John S. Cunningham, of Person county, N. C., has sold to Mr. L. M. Thayer, of Wisconsin, one of his fine farms, in that county, for \$15,000. Mr. Thayer will make it his home and raise the usual products of that section, but will make a specialty of fine stock.
Many stubborn and aggravating cases of rheumatism that were believed to be incurable and accepted as life legacies, have yielded to Chamberlain's Pain Balm much to the surprise and gratification of the sufferers. One application will relieve the pain and suffering and its continued use assures an effectual cure. For sale by D. A. Houston, Druggist, Mount Airy, N. C.
The real happiness of life cannot be bought with money, and the poor may have it as well as the rich.
Good manners are a part of good morals, and it is as much your duty as your interest to practice both.

Right Arm Paralyzed
Saved from St. Vitus Dance.
"Our daughter, Hannah, now 25 years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. We feared St. Vitus dance, and tried the best physicians, with no benefit. She has taken three bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine and has gained 25 pounds. Her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and has recovered complete use of her arm. Her appetite is splendid."
MRS. E. R. BULLOCK, Brighton, N. Y.
Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.
Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold in a positive guarantee that the first bottle will relieve the most severe cases of St. Vitus dance, or it will be sent you for nothing. Sold by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.
For Sale by Taylor & Banner.
Positive Evidence.
She was young, golden haired and spectacled. He was young, smooth faced and spectacled. Like wise his clothes were brand new and his coat of the frock variety. Their fellow passengers on the chair car suspected them of being newly married, but there was a difference of opinion.
"Obviously the couple were too well-bred to betray themselves by any open demonstration of affection. Still there was that brand new look about them and their evident, if quiet, devotion."
"You bet your life," said the youth with the new russet shoes to the select coterie in the smoking room, "who isn't that chap's sister. If she was, he wouldn't have stunk to her all the afternoon. He'd have been out here with us fellows by this time."
"Yes, I guess they're man and wife," said the man who got on at Albany, "but they don't behave as if they were only just married. Let's ask the crew. He'll know."
The buffet man, on being approached, responded promptly: "Yes, sah. Jest married dis morning."
"How do you know, George?" asked the man who got on at Albany. "Did they tell you?"
George snuffed contemptuously. "Didn't need to tell me, sah. Fanned it out for myself. Saved 'em with lunch jest now, and he didn't know how many lumps of sugar she took in her tea. Had to ask her."—Buffalo Express.

Right Arm Paralyzed
Saved from St. Vitus Dance.
"Our daughter, Hannah, now 25 years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. We feared St. Vitus dance, and tried the best physicians, with no benefit. She has taken three bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine and has gained 25 pounds. Her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and has recovered complete use of her arm. Her appetite is splendid."
MRS. E. R. BULLOCK, Brighton, N. Y.
Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.
Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold in a positive guarantee that the first bottle will relieve the most severe cases of St. Vitus dance, or it will be sent you for nothing. Sold by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.
For Sale by Taylor & Banner.
Positive Evidence.
She was young, golden haired and spectacled. He was young, smooth faced and spectacled. Like wise his clothes were brand new and his coat of the frock variety. Their fellow passengers on the chair car suspected them of being newly married, but there was a difference of opinion.
"Obviously the couple were too well-bred to betray themselves by any open demonstration of affection. Still there was that brand new look about them and their evident, if quiet, devotion."
"You bet your life," said the youth with the new russet shoes to the select coterie in the smoking room, "who isn't that chap's sister. If she was, he wouldn't have stunk to her all the afternoon. He'd have been out here with us fellows by this time."
"Yes, I guess they're man and wife," said the man who got on at Albany, "but they don't behave as if they were only just married. Let's ask the crew. He'll know."
The buffet man, on being approached, responded promptly: "Yes, sah. Jest married dis morning."
"How do you know, George?" asked the man who got on at Albany. "Did they tell you?"
George snuffed contemptuously. "Didn't need to tell me, sah. Fanned it out for myself. Saved 'em with lunch jest now, and he didn't know how many lumps of sugar she took in her tea. Had to ask her."—Buffalo Express.

Right Arm Paralyzed
Saved from St. Vitus Dance.
"Our daughter, Hannah, now 25 years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. We feared St. Vitus dance, and tried the best physicians, with no benefit. She has taken three bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine and has gained 25 pounds. Her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and has recovered complete use of her arm. Her appetite is splendid."
MRS. E. R. BULLOCK, Brighton, N. Y.
Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.
Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold in a positive guarantee that the first bottle will relieve the most severe cases of St. Vitus dance, or it will be sent you for nothing. Sold by Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.
For Sale by Taylor & Banner.
Positive Evidence.
She was young, golden haired and spectacled. He was young, smooth faced and spectacled. Like wise his clothes were brand new and his coat of the frock variety. Their fellow passengers on the chair car suspected them of being newly married, but there was a difference of opinion.
"Obviously the couple were too well-bred to betray themselves by any open demonstration of affection. Still there was that brand new look about them and their evident, if quiet, devotion."
"You bet your life," said the youth with the new russet shoes to the select coterie in the smoking room, "who isn't that chap's sister. If she was, he wouldn't have stunk to her all the afternoon. He'd have been out here with us fellows by this time."
"Yes, I guess they're man and wife," said the man who got on at Albany, "but they don't behave as if they were only just married. Let's ask the crew. He'll know."
The buffet man, on being approached, responded promptly: "Yes, sah. Jest married dis morning."
"How do you know, George?" asked the man who got on at Albany. "Did they tell you?"
George snuffed contemptuously. "Didn't need to tell me, sah. Fanned it out for myself. Saved 'em with lunch jest now, and he didn't know how many lumps of sugar she took in her tea. Had to ask her."—Buffalo Express.