

LETTER FROM SANTA CLAUS

Tells Little Folks Where He Gets Christmas Gifts.

PRaises OUR MERCHANTS

AND THE CHRISTMAS GOODS HE FINDS IN RALEIGH.

READ THIS LETTER TO THE CHILDREN

Their Friend Old Santa Claus Tells Them Many Things of Interest and Makes Valuable Suggestions for Young and Old.

My Dear Children:

Well, I arrived in the city last night and found all asleep, just as I expected. I have had rather a hard time getting around, and I am awfully tired this morning, but you know I have got a whole year now to rest, and I'll be all right again by next Christmas, and then, if you will all be good children, I'll bring you all sorts of pretty things when I come again. When I arrived in town last night I was somewhat bewildered. You know I have to be everywhere at the same time. That's pretty hard to do, and you children, I know, can't understand how I do it, but wait until you get a little bigger, and then I'll tell you all about how I do it. You know I don't have to work. I rest all the year and only have one duty to perform, and that is to go around every Christmas eve night, fill up all the little stockings and make all the little children happy.

I know you are all happy this morning with your pretty toys, your wagons, trains, candles, oranges and other good things, and Mama and Papa are happy, too, because Santa Claus has made the little ones so happy. It took me a long while this morning to get the smut off my face and the ashes out of my eyes. Some of these chimneys are awful smutty, and in some places I don't believe the ashes had been taken out in three or four days, but that is mama's fault or the cook's fault, and I am not going to blame the children for it.

I know you are all thanking good old Santa Claus this morning, and wondering where in the world he got all these pretty things. Well, I am going to tell you where I got the most of them. I should have to want some of them before I come next Christmas you may know where to find them. When I arrived last night I was a little uneasy myself for fear that I would not get enough pretty things for all the children, but I succeeded after a while, and then I didn't exactly know where all the children lived, but I met Mr. Frank Ellington, of Wynne, Ellington and Company, and he was kind enough to tell me all about how to find the different homes in the city. These boys, Wynne, Ellington and Company, you know, are in the real estate business, and what they don't know about where the homes and houses in Raleigh are located, is not worth knowing, even by Santa Claus; and then before I started out I had to feed my reindeers. I remembered that for a dozen or more Christmases I had bought my feed from Messrs. Jones and Powell. I found them still in business, and still selling the best kind of stock. While the reindeers were eating, I heard bells ringing. I thought at first it was a fire, but I soon found that it was church bells, and that they were ringing for the children to go to Christmas trees and other Christmas Sunday school exercises. I love the little Sunday school children and I want them all to go to Sunday school next year and be good children, and then I will remember them again next Christmas.

Well, I knew when I heard the church bells ringing that unless I arranged quick for each Sunday school scholar to receive a present, some of them would be disappointed, so I hurried on and fixed up things for them all. By this time my reindeers had finished eating, so I hooked them up and began making the rounds. But about this time I began feeling those old rheumatic pains. You know, my little friends, that I have to be out in all kinds of weather, and I can't keep from catching cold and having rheumatism; but it don't worry me now like it did years ago, because I have found something that will cure it. When I was here a year ago I got some Rheumacide from The Bobbitt Drug Company, and it cured me in a jiffy; so when I felt those old rheumatic pains coming back, I looked up Hal Bobbitt and got some more Rheumacide, and now I am as lively as a cricket.

At one of the first places I visited when I started out about midnight I found one of the little children very sick; his Mama and Papa were sitting up nursing it, and oh, so anxiously watching over it, and doing everything possible; but I saw the little child needed some medicine. The drug stores and other stores had closed up, but I remembered that the Bobbitt Wynne Drug Company had stopped shutting up their poplar Fayetteville street drug store at any hour, day or night; so I sent my servant, Aerial, after the medicine, and he was back with it in a few moments. You can see, children, what a great convenience it is to have a drug store in your city keep open all night, and I commend the Bobbitt Wynne Drug Company for their thoughtfulness and enterprise.

But while my servant, Aerial, was gone after the medicine the little child's Mama held me that she had for hours been suffering with a wretched headache. Indeed, she had been sitting up so much that she was almost worn out, and her poor head was aching terribly. I had a few bottles of Mr. J. Iredell Johnson's celebrated Anticfebralgine in one of my grips and I knew, of course, that a dose or two of it would cure the

good lady's aching head. I gave her a dose and in a few minutes her head was perfectly easy. She thanked me kindly and declared as I was leaving that hereafter she would always keep a bottle of Anticfebralgine in the house. At another place I found the children's papa very sick. He had been sick for a week or more, and his good wife and friends were very uneasy about him. He was indeed dangerously ill, but he seemed perfectly composed. Referring to his extreme illness he told me that one of the best things that he had ever done in his life was taking out a policy for \$10,000 in the Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Company. "I may, or I may not get well," he thought to himself, "but in any event my dear wife and precious little children will be provided for." He could indeed with perfect confidence rely upon this solid old company and its popular general agent, Mr. John C. Dreyer, to pay the policy promptly and thus protect his dear ones from poverty and want. But I must stop telling you children about these serious things and talk this Christmas morning about brighter things. I would have all you children, however, who are healthy and happy, remember your little sick or sorrowing friends, during your Christmas festivities. You know your old friend Santa is the friend of the poor as well as the rich, the grave as well as the gay. I remember them all, and go to see them all. Why, children, you would be surprised to know how many turkeys I have sent to the poor during this Christmas. I bought them at Mr. Dick Giersch's restaurant last night. Mr. Thomas Pessend, had left, and then I bought hundreds of bunches of fine celery and cranberries from Mr. Pessend, and all you children know that what you buy in the shape of edibles from Mr. Pessend are the best that can be found anywhere.

But I must tell the little ones about my supper last night. You all think, perhaps, that old Santa Claus lives without eating. Don't you children believe it. If you had seen me eating at Mr. Dick Giersch's restaurant last night you would have thought that I was surely eating enough to last until next Christmas. I just loaded up on quail on toast, tenderloin steaks, stewed, fried and raw oysters, wad duck, cold roast turkey, venison, fat goose, chickens cooked in all sorts of ways, hot coffee by the gallon, and a dozen other good things in the same proportion. Don't you believe that Santa Claus don't eat anything, especially when he gets to Dick Giersch's restaurant in Raleigh. On leaving Giersch's I remembered that I had promised myself that I would give a number of good little boys a suit of clothes each for Christmas; so I stepped into Cross and Linehan's and bought a number of suits. They keep the kind of children's clothes that I like, and men's clothes too, for that matter, and then they sell them so cheap, and I bought here also dozens of the prettiest neckties I ever saw for my young gentlemen friends. I like to trade with John Cross and Will Linehan because they are such clever fellows, and keep such an extensive stock.

Coming out of Cross and Linehan's I looked across the street and saw that magnificent store of Sherwood Higgs and Company. I go all over the country you know, children, and into all the big cities, but there are mighty few places where I have found as pretty a holiday store as this great Higgs' store, with its flashing Christmas trees, dancing dolls band of music and great apartments crowded with everything imaginable for old folks and young folks. You ought to have seen my children when I came out of Higgs'. I was simply loaded down with wagons and trains and drums and horses and innumerable other things, and I found there, too, hundreds of useful presents for your big sisters and brothers and for mamas and papas, too. I shall remember Sherwood Higgs and Company when I come again next Christmas, and I would advise you to remember them all along during the year.

Of course you children know whose candy you are feasting on this morning. I have been in this business so long that I know just where to go to get the best of everything. I have been for thirty years getting Royster's Candy for my little friends and I have never been deceived by my friend Royster yet. There are many kinds of candy, you know, children, but there are few people in this or any other country that make such candy as Royster. I find that the little folks and the big folks, too, not only in Raleigh, but all over the State, prefer Royster's Candy to any other and desiring to please them, I always buy my candy from Royster.

And talking about shoes, you know, children, I wear out a good many shoes climbing over roofs and chimneys, and besides I find it necessary to give nice pairs of shoes to many of my friends, both grown folks and little folks, as Christmas presents. I have no trouble along this line in Raleigh. I know it is a rather hard thing to get shoes that will suit all right and fit all right, but I don't have any trouble of this kind at Mr. S. C. Pool's popular shoe store in Raleigh. Here I can find shoes to fit or suit anybody, and then Mr. Pool sells them at such low prices considering their quality. I do not find in all my rambles a more complete shoe store or a more clever management than at S. C. Pool's.

I tell you Raleigh children that you ought to be proud of your city anyhow. It is a fine place and your merchants are so full of energy and enterprise that even your old friend Santa Claus can buy abundantly of almost anything that man's genius has invented and manufactured. Your merchants are splendid specimens of industrial energy and integrity and I like them all.

I want to tell you something about the extensive china and glassware establishment owned and managed by Mr. W. H. Hughes. Mr. Hughes is everybody's friend. He is your mama's and papa's friend or he would not strive so hard to please them and keep so many hundreds of useful things for the household. I bought many of those beautiful lamps that I distributed this Christmas among my lady friends from Mr. Hughes. I find no more attractive stock of crockery, glassware, china and other glass and china specialties of every imaginable design than I find at the establishment of W. H. Hughes in Raleigh. I find, too, that Mr. Hughes' long years of experience has equipped him for buying and selling at bargain prices. He knows what to buy and how to buy it for the least money and

then he is content with a fair profit. I notice in going the rounds last night that there were many houses without musical instruments and a number of them, too, that I know are fully able to have a good piano or a good organ. There is nothing that pleases your old friend Santa Claus more than to hear the echoes of a sweet toned piano as I go about the house filling up the children's stockings. I know men who spend enough money in a year for cigars and other non-essentials to buy their good wives or daughters a nice piano, and what a pleasure it would be. And pianos and organs are so much cheaper than they use to be. I was surprised to find how cheap real first-class instruments could be bought from my friends, Darnell & Thomas. This is not the first Christmas I have visited this popular music house, but every time I come I find prettier, sweeter instruments and at cheaper prices. My advice to you children is that you insist on your Papa going to see Darnell & Thomas and buying a piano or an organ unless you have one already.

Now I am going to quarrel with mamma and papa just a little bit more. I saw a number of houses with the walls dingy and real unsightly. You just tell papa that Santa Claus don't want to see these dingy walls next Christmas. Why, if I had not been in such a hurry I should have gone to see Mr. L. C. Weathers of the Raleigh Wall Paper Company, bought some of his pretty paper and papered some of these dingy walls myself. It does make a home look so much more cheerful to have real nicely papered walls and Mr. Weathers sells paper and puts it on the walls at such reasonable prices that anybody who has a home can afford to have the walls papered and thereby make it more attractive and cheerful. Watch the walls, children, and if they become dingy and dirty make papa see Mr. Weathers and have him fix them up.

And now let's talk a moment about those hobby horses, velocipedes, wagons, those pretty picture books and interesting games. Where did I get them, did you ask? Why, at J. D. Riggan's, of course. I just want to tell you something about that Riggan store. It is a perfect holiday hippodrome of every thing calculated to please the children every day in the year. Mr. Riggan keeps such an immense stock of toys, games, picture books, china, silver and other novelties that I find it to my interest to get them from him not only for my little Raleigh friends, but for my little friends all over the State. My friend Riggan sells Christmas goods all the year round and I think we might call him the Toy Man of the times. He, like your Uncle Santa Claus, is in the children-pleasing business, except that I come around only once a year and Riggan is with you every day in the year, and what you buy from him is cheap enough, for he is an honest, conscientious business man.

Now a word about fruits. I used to know our friend Dughi over in Italy and he was there just what he is here—a godd, clever, whole-soul fellow, and he knew how to select the best fruit almost as well as he does now. You children all know Dughi, and you know how he works to please his patrons, not only in Raleigh, but all over the State. I have heard of his fine spreads on wedding and other elite occasions in our different towns and cities and I'm prepared to believe all the good things I hear about Raleigh's enterprising fruiter and caterer. I bought basketful after basketful of Dughi's fruits and confections for my friends young and old. You children are enjoying these fruits this morning and you owe thanks to Mr. Dughi as well as to your old friend Santa.

Your people will feast on chocolate and cocoanut cakes, fruit cakes, mince pies and other good things for dinner today. While you eat and enjoy your Christmas feast remember that a large portion of the ingredients with which the cook and your manna made these goodies came from the popular grocery store of J. R. Ferrall & Co. There are few good things in the way of family and fancy groceries that these gentlemen do not keep. I have watched them for these many years, and I know that they are first-class grocers and whatever either Mr. Ferrall or Major Hill tells you, you can rely on.

Let me tell you little folks about my friends, the Royal & Borden Furniture Company. I don't see how I could get along without an establishment of this kind. There are so many mamas and grand-mamas who really need good easy rocking chairs and articles of home comfort, I would have a harder time providing for all of them, but for such establishments as the Royal & Borden Company, their mammoth concern, at the corner of Hargett and Wilmington streets I make one of my headquarters. When I am weary I can just go into this store, take a seat in one of those easy cushion chairs and rest, while I select all kinds of first-class chairs, lounges, wardrobes and other kinds of furniture, and I find here, my young friends, Miles Goodwin and Palmer Jernan, both clever and genial fellows who know just what they are doing when they are buying and selling furniture.

There is still another Raleigh establishment, my dear little friends, in which old Santa Claus always feels at home. I like good big store houses and good big stocks of pretty things to select from, and then I like to see fifteen or twenty handsome young men and beautiful young ladies all busy waiting on customers. All these things I find in the Ladies dry goods store of which my loyal and patriotic friend, A. B. Stronach, is the owner, and my clever young friend, Thos. A. Parlin, is the new manager. This store is just about twice as big as it was when I was here last Christmas, and it is one of the best places I have found in all my rambles, but I am not surprised at that, for if there is a real natural born merchant in these parts it is my friend Alex Stronach. He is a mercantile genius and deserves the great success that is coming to him.

And the other Stronachs, the popular grocery firm of W. C. Stronach & Sons. Well, this concern and your old friend Santa Claus have been dealing together for these many years. I am especially fond of the energetic and jovial senior of this firm, and those three boys were always pets of mine. Many of the tables from which my friends will feast today are loaded with good things from this popular store, and I have noticed this, that whenever I fail to find anything in the way of family supplies or fancy groceries elsewhere, I can go to the store of W. C. Stronach & Sons and

almost invariably find it, take care of these clever Stronach's children, until I come again. And then you know I had to call on my young friend Jacob S. Allen, Jr., the bustling young hardware dealer. When I was here a year ago he had just started in business, and this time when I went around to select some stoves, heaters and other things for some of my lady friends, I found him buying them by the car load and selling them at regular knock-out bargains. He is one of the young merchants that I expect to see making a big success of his already popular establishment.

Of course I could not pass the Burswanger corner without going in and buying a big supply of neckties, gloves, silk handkerchiefs and suits of clothing. This popular establishment gets bigger and bigger, it seems to me as the Christmas's come and go. You know boys old Santa Claus has to buy a large number of guns and ammunition for the boys, and perhaps you would like to know where he gets them. Well, I'll tell you, I have long since learned that one of the best places to buy such things as these is the old reliable house of Thos. H. Briggs & Sons. What you get here you can rely on.

Coming on down Fayetteville street, I remembered that I must go in and see my friends, the Whiting boys. I have been trading with them for these many years and I can make my dollars go as far as I can at any store I visit. Then I had to have some Bicycles for a number of my young friends and some sewing machines for my married lady friends. I found them in large quantities at Irby & Youngs, and the prices charged were low enough. I remembered that a number of my young gentlemen friends in the country wanted new buzzies for Christmas presents. I found them at the store of J. W. Barber & Sons, the prettiest buzzies I have ever seen, and at the lowest prices. I bought a number of them and distributed them around among my young gentlemen friends.

I found in my rounds last Christmas a large number of homes that were cold, very cold, so I made up my mind that I would see that they were comfortable this winter. I knew that the Haggy heater was a heat producer and a fuel saver, so I loaded up on heaters and other useful articles at the Hardware house of the Julius Lewis Hardware Company. This, I think, is about the 30th Christmas that I have traded with this house, and I have never yet had a complaint to make.

I found our friend, W. E. Jones, of the big store closing out one of the great varied and extensive stocks of goods I have seen in these parts, and himself and his little army of salespeople were everlastingly making them hustle. Mr. Jones was selling out preparatory to moving into some other building where I expect to find him next Christmas doing the same rushing business.

There are many other good folks and nice things I would like to tell you children about, but I am weary, you know, and must get a little rest. Be good children till I come again and always remember your old friend,

SANTA CLAUS.

OVERMAN FOR SPEAKER.

To the Editor: As an old tar-head I take great interest in the affairs of my alma mater. I did not come to Texas to live, but rather to die, and I may say with Goldsmith that when I removed I "dragged a lengthening chain." I note in your grand paper, to whose exertions must be attributed, in a great measure, your great political triumph, that several names have been suggested for the next speakership of the House. I know almost all. Allow me to suggest that there should be no hesitation in the choice—there are not merely one or two qualities necessary to the proper discharge of the functions of speaker, but many. Fine personal appearance, amiability, a thorough knowledge, enhanced by exercise of those functions; excellent health; a clear, resonant voice and last, though not least, impartiality. Now, Lee S. Overman possesses all of these qualifications in dominant degrees. Judge Connor ought, of course, to be made chairman of the Judiciary Committee. Respectfully,

W. H. BAILEY, Sr.

Houston, Texas.

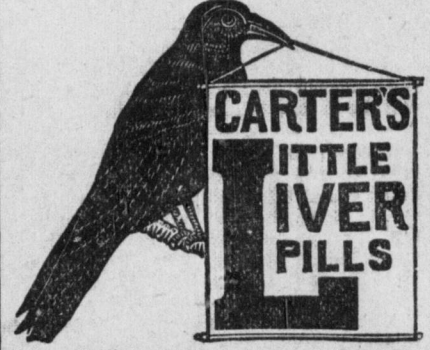
CLERK IN THE LEGISLATURE.

To the Members of the General Assembly:

We take this opportunity to ask your consideration of the name of Mr. T. A. Carpenter of Graham county, as an applicant for engrossing clerk or enrolling clerk, or some similar position, in the next Legislature. He has been clerk of the Superior court of our county for the past six years, and did the business to the satisfaction of the court and the people. He has been a life-long Democrat, and an active worker in his party. He had the misfortune to lose all he had by fire on the 15th of last August; no insurance. He has a large family, which are dependent upon him. He is in every way competent and worthy, and we respectfully ask that he be given a good paying clerkship in the next General Assembly.

J. N. MOODY.

Chm. Dem Ex. Com. Graham Co.



CARTER'S LITTLE IVER PILLS SICK HEADACHE Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

ABOUT POLITICS AND POLITICIANS

While the next Legislature is making much needed reforms it will do well to take off that unjust burden, from the public school teachers in the way of paying for certificates. To pay one dollar and a half out of a salary of fifty dollars is a burden and we hope that the Legislature which meets soon will in its amendments of the public school law take that burden off of the teacher's shoulders.—Monroe Enquirer.

The Wilkesboro Chronicle says that a more capable chief clerk of the House could not be selected than Mr. Frank D. Hackett.

Mr. T. J. Wood, of Randolph, a brother of Rev. F. H. Wood, D. D., and Col. W. P. Wood, is a candidate for door-keeper of the House. A correspondent of the Asheboro Courier says of him: "He is active, quick and well qualified for the place. He is one of the old soldiers who shouldered his musket under the first call and went to the front where he remained during the four years of the conflict, surrendering with Gen. Lee at Appomattox. He was stationed at Evansport on the Potomac during the winter of '63 in charge of heavy artillery. He it was who fired the first and only shot from his battery into the enemy's boat which was attempting to run the blockade, but his shot set fire to the boat and his cargo was captured. He was a brave soldier and did his whole duty."

From all accounts the State penitentiary must be in a bad way. The State Treasurer has loaned it large sums of money from the State treasury, and it is said to owe mercantile firms considerable amounts of money for clothing and other supplies. The fusion management of this institution has been full of scandals and very extravagant. The new Legislature should address itself early in the session to penitentiary affairs, and it should not rest from its labors until the gang now in control has and decent men have again been put in charge. We do not know that he will accept it, but the needs of the State demand that Hon. Augustus Leazar, of Iredell, should again be put in charge of the State's most important public institution. Under his former administration the penitentiary, which had long been a burden to the tax-payers of the State, was made to pay its own way. The Legislature should change the law, turn out Mewborne and elect Mr. Leazar. The election should be with such unanimity that he will feel it his duty to accept the trust—Statesville Mascot.

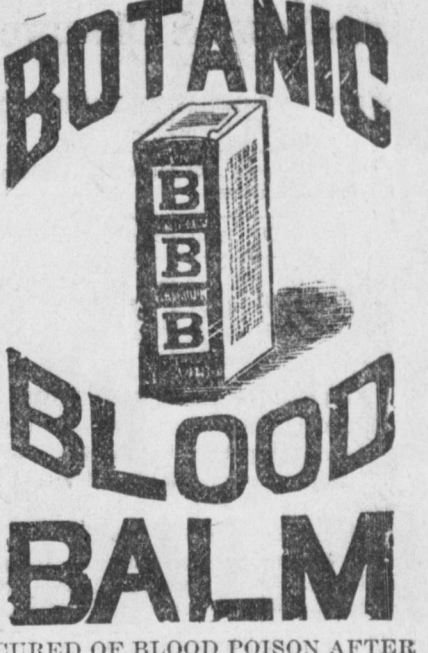
The Snow Hill Standard of last week says: "Green county Democrats present the name of Capt. Swift Galloway as one of the Code Commissioners who are to be chosen by the Legislature of 1899. Capt. Galloway is a lawyer of eminent ability, painstaking and learned. He is most especially qualified for such arduous and careful work. He was a brave and gallant defender of Southern rights and carries with him a wound received in his country's cause. He is a Democrat who has ever been ready to work and sacrifice his time and means for the principles and success of his party. He is entitled to any honor and emolument both by reason of his ability and his desert."

One of the most successful insurance men in the State, in a private letter, says: "In regard to insurance matters before the next Legislature, I feel that we ought to have an Insurance Commissioner. The insurance business in this State has grown to such proportions that the needs of the people and the requirements of the business demands State supervision. The good companies desire State inspection and supervision, and only the inferior companies endeavor to increase this tax, because by doing so, you would probably drive some companies out of the State and might injure, if not destroy, the men which lays the golden egg." I think the Insurance Commissioner should be elected by the Legislature soon after they meet. He should be an honest, practical, energetic insurance man; one who is thoroughly acquainted with the business, who has honest convictions and who will stand by the rights of the people under any and all circumstances, and at the same time treat the companies with justice and equity. Let him get to work at once and get up a set of laws to govern the department and to control the insurance business in the State. I believe that such a move would result in great good to our people and would help the insurance business and everybody interested."

SPAIN'S GREATEST NEED.

Mr. R. P. Olivin, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve Remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by all druggists.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. Sold by J. Hal Bobbitt, Henry T. Hicks and North Side Drug Store.



CURED OF BLOOD POISON AFTER DOCTORS FAILED.

In 1872 a small pimple broke out on my leg. It began eating and in four months I was treated by a physician of Tallapoosa County, Ala., where I lived. He relieved it for a short while. In six weeks it broke out again in both legs, also on my shoulder. Two small bones were taken out. It continued until 1876. In this time I had twelve different physicians. They told me the only remedy was amputation; that it could never be cured. For six months I could not walk a step. I went to Mineral Wells, Texas, spent \$300; came home; went to Hot Springs, Ark., staid nine months—all failed to cure me. In 1887 I came back to Birmingham, Ala. I was advised to write you, which I did. You wrote me that B. B. B. would cure me. I bought ten bottles and before I had finished my fifth bottle my legs began to heal, and in less than two months I was sound and well. That has been nearly two years ago, and no sign of its return yet. I have spent in cash over \$400 and B. B. B. did the work that all the rest failed to do. I have traveled so much trying to get well that my cure is well known. Many doctors have treated me in the last seventeen years. All they did was to take what money I had, and did me no good. I am now a well man.

PROF. C. H. RANGER.

Shady Dale, Ga. Why is it Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) cures what all else fails? Because it mixes with the poison in the blood in such a way as to drive the disease out of the body through the sweat glands and excretory organs. The disease does not return after a cure has been effected by Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.). On the market seventeen years. Sold by druggist, \$1.00 for large bottle or six bottles sent freight prepaid on receipt of \$5.00. Send for book free. Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Georgia.

Rheumatism Cured.

The man or woman who has suffered hours, days and weeks of untold agony from Rheumatism ought to welcome the news that a cure has at last been found.

RHEUMACIDE

Is the name of the wonderful remedy that is effecting the cures. The sales have spread to many States and the cured will soon amount to an army of people. As a general blood purifier and laxative RHEUMACIDE has absolutely no competitor, and that is one of the secrets of success in effecting constitutional cures in rheumatic cases. Testimonials from well known home people sent free to all applicants. RHEUMACIDE is sold by druggists.

The Bobbitt Drug Co., Proprietors.

Wanted, all parties to know that the Capital Marble Works is selling better and cheaper work than other dealer in the South.

Wanted, all parties who are thinking of purchasing monuments of any kind to write to the Capital Marble Works, Raleigh, N. C., before buying elsewhere.

Wanted, the people to know that by dealing direct with the Capital Marble Works they can save money and get a class of work second to none.

Wanted, the people to know that the Capital Marble Works is the only works in the State that is doing all kinds of carving in bold relief with a guarantee that it shall be as good as any sent from New York or Italy.

Wanted, all parties to know that the Capital Marble Works delivers all work at your nearest depot free of freight.

Wanted, all parties to know that they can examine all work shipped to them by us, and if it is not first-class in every way, they can send it back to us at our expense.

Wanted, all parties, when writing for designs to give sex of deceased, and some idea of how much the work must cost. We have thousands of designs, with prices running from \$3.00 up in the thousands, and can't tell unless you do this. Direct all letters to Worrie, E. F. Marks, Proprietor, corner of Fayetteville and Davis streets, Raleigh N. C.

Fresh, Fine Celery.

If you want the perfection of fine Home Grown Celery, Leave your order with MYATT & HUNTER, RALEIGH, N. C. They will deliver it to you fresh from the field and you will find it by far the most brittle and best flavored of any on the market. Try them.

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

Bears the Signature of Chat. H. Pritchard