The Tarborough Southerner.

BE SURE YOU ARE RIGHT; THEN GO AHEAD.—D Crockett.

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If you try this remedy you will say as many others have said, that it is the best blood purifier and tonic. Write Blood Balm Co., Atlanta Ga., for book of convincing testimony.

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SALESMEN WANTED

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Alabama Nursery Comp'y, Huntsville, Dec and Feb

He Preferred Death.

I heard a rather interesting though somewhat apocryphal anecdote the other day in connection with Senator Blackburn's first canvass for Congress. Blackburn, so the story goes, happened to be passing through Owenton, the county seat of Owen county, on the occasion of the hanging of a noted criminal. As a hanging is a rather exceptional episode in the State of Kentucky, the candidate for Congressional honors concluded he would remain in the place a few hours and witness the event. The gallows was erected in the public square, so that no citizen, however humble, should lose the opportunity of seeing the unusual spectacle. It was, in fact, a gala day, such as the history of Owenton had seldom recorded. The sheriff, in a spirit of true Kentucky hospitality, invited Blackburn, as one of the distinguished guests present, to occupy a seat on the gallows. Blackburn did so. After the preliminaries had been arranged the sheriff consulted his watch and discovered that it was not quite 12 o'clock, the hour fixed for the execution. Turning to the prisoner he said:

"You have ten minutes yet to live. Is there anything you desire to say in the meantime?"

The prisoner sullenly replied there was not.

At this instant Blackburn sprang from his seat, and advancing to the edge of the scaffold said:

"If the gentleman will allow me his remaining ten minutes, I will be glad to announce myself a candidate for your suffrages. If elected to Congress ——"

Here the prisoner very impatiently exclaimed:

"Say, you! Is your name Joe Blackburn!"

"Yes, sir," replied Blackburn politely.

With an expression of intense disgust on his face the prisoner turned to the sheriff.

"We won't stand on a few minutes more or less," said he, "when the alternative is presented of death on one hand, or listening to one of Joe Blackburn's long-winded speeches on the other. Flip the trap and let me go."

The good-natured sheriff obligingly "flipped the trap," and the next instant the desperado swung into eternity, while Blackburn clambered down the gallows, exclaiming as he went that he had lost the greatest opportunity of his life.

Mistakes of a Near-Sighted Man.

Lawyer Ashley, of New York, was telling Judge Davy, says the Detroit Free Press, a story of Daudet, the novelist, who is extremely near-sighted. The story ran thus: Daudet visited some place in which was kept many animals. He sauntered slowly about, peering into their cages, until he came to a secluded spot where a furry object not in a cage attracted his attention. "Ah!" said the distinguished Frenchman, "this must be a tame bear," and taking some cake from his pocket he flung it, with a "There, old fellow," straight into the face of a Russian nobleman, who, enveloped in his sables, had stopped to look at the bears near by. Imagine his anger and surprise. Daudet apologizes, etc., etc., etc.

The judge listened intently, but after the lawyer had finished he said gravely:

"I can tell you something far ahead of that in the way of mistakes caused by near-sightedness.

"A friend of mine who lives in the suburbs came from the city one summer evening just at twilight. He had broken his glasses and was almost feeling his way along when he became conscious of somebody walking directly in front of him. It seemed to be a short woman in a bright gown, wearing a wrap about her shoulders, one end of which trailed down behind her. She walked so heavily that my friend began to think that, though short, she must be exceedingly stout. A few steps more and the wrap touched the ground and dragged in the mud. This was more than his gallantry could stand, so, stooping forward, he said, 'Allow me, madam, to replace your mantle,' at the same time gently raising a red cow's tail and placing it across her back."

To Be Kept from King Humbert.

"Tom" Ochiltree wanted to control a large slice of the patronage in Texas, and asked an audience with General Harrison for the purpose of explaining matters. The President sent out word that he would give the former member from the cowboy district of Texas five minutes of his time in the library.

"What!" exclaimed Thomas Porterhouse, "five minutes for me, for me, who was almost raised in the White House, who has almost slept in the same bed with a President, who has been the confidant of kings and princes—five minutes for me, for me! Tell that little bowlegged lawyer from Indianapolis, that sawed-off Hoosier, that Thomas P. Ochiltree has not the five minutes to waste on him."

As Ochiltree sailed out of the White House he paused long enough to say to a newspaper man:

"For heaven's sake, don't print a word of this. I don't want my friend King Humbert of Italy to hear of it, you know. Hummy, old boy, is so fond of me that I am afraid he would declare war on the United States if he heard I had been snubbed by Harrison, and I don't want that, you know."—(Chicago Herald.

This Is a Case of Foresight.

Rev. Mrs. Poorly paid—If you want me to fix your trousers, darling, you'll have to go down town and buy some buttons.

Rev. Mr. Poorly paid—Oh, that's a needless expense, dear. I am going to take up a collection for foreign missions to-morrow.—[New York Sun.

WISDOM OF THE WITS.

Old Gent (looking for a pair of stout shoes for boy)—Can you warrant these shoes?

Dealer—I know of a pair of the same make which have been in constant use for three years.

Old Gent—Is that so? Who wore them?

Dealer—A messenger boy.—[Boston Herald.

She (laughingly)—Why are you looking so intently into my eyes? Are you looking for the mote?

He (seriously)—No; for the beam.

Then she beamed.—[Lawrence American.

Mother—Well, Gertrude, how do you like Vassar?

Gertrude—It reminds me of a certain island off Martha's Vineyard.

Mother—What island is it?

Gertrude—No Man's Land.—[Boston Herald.

A Rochester woman came very near starving to death last week. She had plenty of money in her purse, but in an unlucky moment she put the wallet in her dress pocket, and when she went to look for it to pay for some groceries she couldn't find it. It was several days before she came across it.

Tipler—Do you know the reason why I have never met with success in life?

Plain Speaker—Yes; there have too many bars in your way.

Police Magistrate—What is the charge against this man?

Officer—Assault, with intent to commit robbery. He was caught in the act of holding up Mr. Ardup, a coal dealer.

Magistrate—Trying to rob a coal merchant in January, 1890? Officer, take this man to the insane hospital.

Poverty may not be a crime, but it gets more punishment than crime does.

Young Lawyer—You have advertised that you are going to retire from practice and want to sell out.

Old Lawyer—Yes. Do you wish to buy a good practice?

"Yes. How many clients have you?"

"Two."

"Is that a practice?"

"Young man, I've lived off those two for sixteen years. One's a claimant under a contested will and the other's fighting for an Albama claim."

They come to terms.

If you should happen to want your ears pierced just pinch the baby.

Mrs. Blossem—I saw old Mr. Bloomer in a beastly state of intoxication to day.

Mr. Blossem—They say the poor old man is in his second childhood.

"That accounts, then, for his taking to the bottle."

Bartender (to dice box)—What are you meditating about?

Dice Box—Pair o' dice lost.

Writing poetry is recommended as a mental exercise. You can get physical exercise by attempting to read it to the editor.

Blivens—What roll does your star actor take the most interest in?

Manager (energetically)—The pay roll.

"I thought you were going to marry Miss Goldthwait, Charley. Haven't you had some aspirations in that line?"

"I had, but it was no go. Her family were all opposed to it."

"Well, but if the girl herself——"

"I said all the family. She was one of 'em."

Conversation on a Market street car: "Going to open a drug store, I hear. Got capital enough?"

"Well, I've got a directory and a lot of postage stamps and I'll get the other things together by degrees."

Bertie Brilliant (driving home from the club, after having taking rather more champagne than he ought)—I say how much pleasanter it is to ride in a cab and think how much pleasanter it is to ride in a cab than it is to walk, than it is to walk and think how much pleasanter it is to ride in a cab than it is to walk.

Novice (his first ball)—What shall I talk to my partner about?

Veteran—Her beauty.

Novice—But suppose that she has none?

Veteran—Then about the ugliness of the other girls.—[Boston Budget.

Go to the champagne cork, thou tardy lover; consider its ways and do likewise.—[Binghamton Leader.

Lady (in furniture store to new clerk)—Where are those handsome sideboards that you had last week?

Clerk (embarassed)—Oh, I—er—I shaved 'em off day afore yesterday, ma'am.—[Life.

Mrs. Fangle—Why, I declare the dining-room is colder since it was repapered than before.

Fangle—Of course. The new frieze is deeper than the old one.

Palmer—It's mighty funny, but there are no less than six people with whom I have been talking within a week who are now dead.

Curtleigh—I haven't the least doubt of it. I'm sorry I can't stop to listen to you to-day, but the fact is I'm not prepared.—[Boston Transcript.

After a man has finished putting up his stove pipe the family parrot has to be kept out of the room when the minister calls.

After the Holidays.

"Papa," said little Rollo as he laid down the copy of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" which he had found in his Christmas stocking, "papa, why don't you call mamma dearest?"

"Because, my son," replied the father, as he looked at the holiday bills, "no gentleman will twit on facts."—[Sun.

TASTE AND FASHION.

Oddity in furniture continues the craze. The fashionable drawing-room of to-day is a remarkable sight to behold.

Say what the tailor may, the frock coat is coming back among well-dressed gentlemen who are not influenced by the fashion plates.

Men as a rule do not admire tailor dresses, for they do not give the pretty willowy curves to a woman's waist that men admire. They tolerate tailor-made dresses on occasions when they are a necessity, but the gowns they admire are the rich, elegant, brilliant dresses, with handsome decorations of embroidery and passementerie.

Delicately perfumed wax lights have been introduced at fashionable dinner parties.

The new idea in ball gowns is particularly pretty. Some have brocaded trains, sometimes replaced by tulle tuck, but the accordion-plaited tulle in front is veiled with plaited gauze and scattered over with flowers; hyacinths and similar blooms answer best and lilies of the valley. Fringes of buds sometimes adorn the ends of sashes, as in a black spotted tulle. Pretty women and flowers would seem to be naturally associated, and these flower dresses are more than ordinarily attractive.

A comparatively new idea is a fanciful easel, on which rests a folding photo-holder, the whole being made of polished olive wood. The holder has places for two pictures, and on its front is a charmingly executed design in hand painting.

In a ladies' shoe store on Eighth street the salespersons fix mirrors on the floor through which purchasers can see the reflection of their newly shod foot. "The attention pleases the customers" said the proprietor, "and the shoe is shown to advantage."—[Philadelphia Record.

Grecian headbands, which were fashionable five and twenty years ago, have been revived in gold, silver, amber and tortoise shell.

ABOUT WOMEN.

As man's genius is to him, is woman's heart to her.—[Lord Lytton.

I sometimes think God must be a woman—He is expected to forgive so much.—[From Mal Moolie.

Women who environ a man's fidelity by ceaseless suspicion and exaction create the evil they dread.—[Ouida.

The woman makes or mars the man; the man the woman. Mythology has no need of the Fates.—[From Pascarel.

How strongly does nature plead for them that we should draw our first breath in their arms as we sigh away our last upon their faithful breasts.—[O. W. Holmes.

A woman must talk wisely or look well. Every human being must put up with the coldest civility who has neither the charms of youth nor the wisdom of age.—[Sydney Smith.

A woman who is ice to his fire is less pain to a man than the woman who is fire to his ice. There is hope for him in the one, but only a dreary despair in the other.—[Ouida.

How is it that women do not relish jests as much as men? The reason seems to be that the essence of a jest is ill nature, and that women are better natured than men.—[Lord Lytton.

The average woman lives in her affections, and, if not in these, in her vanity; and only very critical persons are able to detect any great difference between the two.—[Agnes Leonord Hill.

A woman's sharpest agonies must be æsthetically "rendered," or they appear to a man as simply ridiculous. Her love must be never so excessive as to jar upon his own secret evolutions of what is "pure womanly," nor yet must it be so moderate as to provoke his disgust for what is "commonplace"—[Agnes Leonard Hill.

A Wonderful Grease for Boots.

Dr. Alexander Zoroastroff recommends to military men, sportsmen, etc., a grease for boots which is said to completely prevent sore feet and a whole train of familiar afflictions. The ointment is made of four parts of lard, four parts of olive oil and one part of caoutchouc (raw rubber) which are melted together on a slow fire. Having moistened the sole of the boot with water, the inventor warms the boot in a stove or before fire, and then smears it over with the compound. The boot is said to become soft, pliable, shining, waterproof, and even more durable.

All Is Not Lost.

The modern child is an analyst. The small kid was playing with the scissors and his kindly old grandmother chided him:

"You musn't play with the scissors, dear. I knew a little boy, just like you, who was playing with a pair of cissors, just like that pair, and he put them in his eye and put his eye out, and he never could see anything ever after."

The child listened patiently and said, when she got through:

"What was the matter with his other eye?"—[San Francisco Chronicle.

A Valuable Liquid Glue.

Liquid glue possessing great resisting power and particularly recommended for wood and iron, is prepared, according to Hesz, as follows: Clear gelatine, 100 parts; cabinet-makers' glue, 100 parts; alcohol 25 parts; alum, 2 parts; the whole mixed with 200 parts of 20 per cent. acetic acid and heated on a water bath for six hours. An ordinary liquid glue, also well adapted for wood and iron, is made by boiling together for several hours 100 parts glue, 260 parts water and 16 parts of nitric acid.

A Good One on Lamar.

Some time ago when the question was first being broached about the possible nomination of Secretary Lamar to a seat on the bench of the Supreme Court, Mr. Lamar was seated in a popular restaurant in this city surrounded by a little group of friends, which included among others Mr. Muldrow, the Assistant Secretary of the Interior; Senator Beck of Kentucky and Senator Voorhees of Indiana. In a bantering way reference was made to Mr. Lamar's experience as a lawyer, when Mr. Voorhees said:

"Now, Lamar, did you ever really have a law case—a real, bona fide case, you know, in court?"

Mr. Lamar, who was sitting holding his chin in his hands and wearing his usual abstracted and dreamy air, replied after a minute's thought:

"Yes, I did have one genuine case After I first put out my shingle as an attorney down in Oxford, over the door of the little office I had rented, I gathered my few favorite books in the rear of the office and put in my time in reading. For three days nobody came into the office except a little colored girl from the house to inform me when the meals were ready, and I was enjoying myself immensely. I must acknowledge that I did not care much for clients, except that I knew there must be some income to keep the family going. The third day about noon, while I was reading 'The Clouds' of Aristephanes, the door opened and a typical Mississippi mountaineer entered. He said:

"Is there a lawyer man here?"

"I laid down 'The Clouds' and thinking here was my first client, replied:

"'Yes, sir, I am an attorney. What can I do for you?'

"He sat down in a chair near me and said:

"'I want to consult a lawyer man.'

"'Well, what is your case?' I asked.

"'You see,' replied the man, 'I live up in Bledsoe, and thar has been a question for some time as to whether me or Bill Johnson was the best man in Bledsoe. The gals had taken the question up and it was generally decided up in Bledsoe that the matter had got to be settled by me and Bill. Bill, he had done up his man several times, and I had did up mine; and it only remained to see whether the gals in Bledsoe was to take Bill or to take me. Now, yesterday, Bill, he kim down to my house and he hitched his hoss to the stake and rider fence in front and hollered for me to come out. I went out and when I seen Bill I knew it meant business.

"'Well, I walked down and said, "Howdye, Bill," and Bill did likewise, "Howdye." Then Bill said, "I think that little matter as to which is the best man in Bledsoe, might just as well be settled now as ever." I said, "Right you are, Bill, I think we better settle it right now."

"'Well, Bill he tuck off his coat and I tuck off mine, and we stud up to each other. Bill he made a pass at me which I got shut off by a lucky duck of my head, and after three or four hits back and forth I got in a sockdologer under Bill's ear, which laid Bill out and put him asleep. Of course that settled the matter, and I am on top just now.

"'But, Mr. Lawyer man, the pint is jist here. I know jist as well as I know sowbelly and greens from bacon and turnips that Bill Johnson is a better man ner I am, and it was only by a fortunit dy-saster that I got my work in on Bill, and I am of the 'pinion that the chances are only one out of a hundred that I ever could get in my work on Bill again.

"'Now, this bein' the case, it jist occured to me that I would come down here to Oxford and git some lawyer man to swear out the peace on Bill Johnson, because it ain't reasonable to s'pose that if Bill an me got together agin such another fortnit dy-saster mought happen to me. Now, what I want of you, Mr. Lawyer man, is to swear out the peace on Bill Johnson, so I kin keep on top in Bledsoe, and I have brought you down two jugs of good hand-distilled whisky to pay you for it.'

"That," said Lamar, "is my first case."

Foreign Ignorance of Yankeeland.

"You would be surprised," said a Scotchman who has identified himself with the manufacturing interests of the United States, "to hear the people in the old country talk about locations and distances over here. A good deal has been written and printed about their queer ideas, but nothing can adequately describe the ignorance that prevails regarding this country. When the Charleston earthquake occurred I was in Boston, and by the next post from abroad I received a letter from my wife, who was in Glasgow, written in extreme anxiety, and expressing the hope that I had not sustained any serious injury. She had more than half a dozen notions, however, that I had been crushed, and so I cabled her to relieve her mind. I know a lot of such cases. You see, the longest railroad trip you can make in the United Kingdom is about 600 miles, and they can not realize that there is a land where one can ride continuously in one direction for a week or more. When a local Liverpool man starts up to London, a five hours' ride, his friends come to the depot to see him off, and make a great ado about his journey. He is provided with baskets of lunch and all that sort of thing, while an American in the next compartment has only had a comfortable smoke and read his paper when he reaches his destination."

Weight of Appearances.

Little Willie (at the table)—I know why you keep your coat buttoned up so tight.

Mr. Saintly (the parish clergyman)—Why is it, Willie?

Little Willie—'Cause you ain't got on any vest.—[Clothier and Furnisher.

On the Opening Night.

Manager—Now, before you fellows go in and take your seats, you want to remember that I've been having hard luck lately, and if the morning papers don't say something about "deafening applause," you don't get a cent. See?

KINGS NEW AND OLD.

A Baltimore man has been convicted of stealing a lot of gold-filled teeth from the museum of the university.

The floods in Indiana drove birds and animals out of the bottoms, and hunters killed lots of animals.

While one of Pittsburg's mounted policemen was chasing a criminal his horse suddenly lay down. The policeman got off, and so did the fugitive.

Dr. Kuhneman, of the university of Berlin, has figured it up that a railroad train of fifteen cars would be required to carry the food and nourishment a man of moderate appetite would consume from the time of his birth to the age of 70 years.

The crews of the United States war vessels composing the squadron of evolution were attacked by the influenza in mid-ocean and forty-eight men were prostrated. This experience indicates that atmospheric causes produce the disease.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, in the preface to a book on visions, says with all a scientist's conservatism that once, watching by a death-bed, the impression was conveyed to him that something—that is the word used by him—passed from the body into space.

A young lady in a town of Minsk, Russia, purchased a pair of gloves a la Sara Bernhardt. Immediately after putting them on her hands began to itch. The next day her arms were covered with sores, and a week later she died of blood-poisoning. The doctors suppose that the skin belonged to an animal that had some contagious malady.

Medicinal rings were at one time seriously believed in. Physicians were wont to wear finger rings in which stones were set, and these stones were credited with the possession of many virtues. Sometimes the patient was simply touched with the ring; sometimes he put it on his finger for awhile. Many a patient has worn such a ring to stop hemorrhage. If the desired result followed the ring was unreservedly regarded as the healing agent; if the cure did not follow we are told nothing about it.

MEN YOU HEAR OF.

Secretary of Agriculture Jeremiah Rusk has become a great friend of the new Chinese minister.

Cardinal Bonaparte, one of the oldest members of the Sacred College, is a nephew of the great emperor.

Lord Wolseley is said to be much annoyed because his American critics do not regard him as a great warrior.

The late Professor Volckmann, the famous surgeon of Halle, Germany, introduced the antiseptic system of treating wounds.

Dr. Lyman, of North Carolina, has been appointed to the chair of medical classics in the Baltimore university school of medicine.

D'Albert, the celebrated painist, is crazy on the system of woolen clothing. He wears wool night and day, and would eat it if it were edible.

Frederick Krupp, the head of the great metal and gun foundry, has established a fund of $100,000 to enable his employes to build their own houses.

Baron Nathaniel de Rothschild's shooting party of Shillersdorf, in Upper Austria, bagged 2,500 brace of pheasants, 2,600 hares and 210 brace of partridge in seven days' sport.

The Italian admiral Albini thinks that the future man-of-war will have double screws and a helm at each end, so that in battle it need waste no time in turning around. Its sides will be unarmored.

President Carnot, of France, has learned to waltz in the American fashion. He has always been fond of dancing, and his recent intimacy with the American colony in Paris has led him to adopt our mode of waltzing.

William K. Vanderbilt, who has somehow been classed by the public as the head of the Vanderbilt family, though his brother is a more important financial figure, looks almost like a boy. He moves about town briskly and amiably, and his popularity among people of all sorts is very great. There is none of the ostentation about him that most rich men display. He is of medium height, ruddy cheeked, bright eyed and has an endless fund of good humor.

How to Repair Rubber Boots and Shoes.

The following is said to be a good way to repair rubber boots: Dissolve small pieces of rubber, not vulcanized, in warm spirits of turpentine to the consistency of thin molasses. Rub the patch and boot thoroughly with sharp sandpaper. Smear both with liquid rubber five times, letting them dry each time. At the sixth application apply the patch with strong pressure to the boot and it is mended.

BREEZY BITS.

Querist—How do you pronounce bronchitis, doctor?" Doctor—I pronounce it a very troublesome and dangerous disorder.

"Some of the best people in this country put up with me" said the pawnbroker.

Contracting a disease instead of really contracting it expands it.

The trouble with men who go to the devil is that they continue to stay with us.

It is the man who orders a room on the top floor who takes up the most room in writing his name on the hotel register.

Interesting to Pipe-Smokers.

A novel contrivance for lighting pipes in a strong wind has been patented in England. It consists of a metal dome fitting over the mouth of the pipe bowl; in one side is a hole for the introduction of a match, which is ignited by rubbing upon a roughened surface inside the dome, and, so protected, lights the pipe. It will retail at 10 cents each.

To Remove Spots from Books.

Grease-spots, if old, may be removed from books by applying a solution of varying strength of caustic potash upon the leaf. The printing, which looks somewhat faded after the removal of the spot, may be freshened up by the application of a mixture of one part of muriatic acid and twenty-five parts of water. In the case of fresh grease-spots, carbonate of potash (one part to thirty parts of water), chloroform, ether, or benzine renders good service.

Wax disappears if, after saturating with benzine or turpentine, it is covered with folded blotting-paper, and a hot flat-iron put upon it. Paraffine is removed by boiling water or hot spirits. Ink-spot or rust yields to oxalic acid, in combination with hot water; chloride of gold or silver spots to a weak solution of corrosive sublimate or cyanide of potassium. Sealing-wax is dissolved by hot spirits, and then rubbed off with ossia sepia. India ink is slightly brushed over with oil, and, after twelve hours, saponified saliniac; any particles of color still remaining must be removed with rubber.

Where the Sun Rises at Noon.

On account of the height and sheer descent of the surrounding mountains the sun does not rise on Mirror lake, Yosemite Valley, until 11.30 o'clock in the morning.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement caught she took which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physicians, but grew worse. She told her he was a *hopeless victim of consumption* and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; she bought a bottle and her delight found herself benefitted from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at Staton & Zoeller's drugstore. Large bottles 50cts & $1

SEVEN SEVENTEEN SEVENTY

To cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Constipation, Malaria, Liver Complaints, take the safe and certain remedy,

SMITH'S

BILE BEANS

Use the SMALL Size (40 little Beans to the bottle). THEY ARE THE MOST CONVENIENT. Suitable for all Ages. Price of either size, 25c. per Bottle.

KISSING 77-17-70 PHOTOGRAVURE PANEL SIZE. Mailed for 4 cts. (coppers or stamps). J. F. SMITH & CO. Makers of "BILE BEANS," ST. LOUIS MO.

WHAT

SCOTT'S EMULSION CURES

CONSUMPTION SCROFULA BRONCHITIS COUGHS COLDS Wasting Diseases

Wonderful Flesh Producer.

Many have gained one pound per day by its use.

Scott's Emulsion is not a secret remedy. It contains the stimulating properties of the Hypophosphites and pure Norwegian Cod Liver Oil, the potency of both being largely increased. It is used by Physicians all over the world.

PALATABLE AS MILK.

Sold by all Druggists.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, N.Y.

EXECUTION SALE.

Under two executions issued from Edgecombe Superior Court on judgements, there docketed in favor of C. A. Young against J. S. Cutchin, I will sell for cash, on Monday March 3rd, 1890, one undivided sixth interest in the reversion or remainder in a certain parcel of land, situate in the county of Edgecombe, adjoining the lands of M. J. Battle and others and containing 150 to 200 acres the (whole of said land belonging to J. H. Cutchin for life, remainder to his six children.)

W. T. KNIGHT, Sheriff of Edgecombe County.

Jan. 21, '90.

Not a Pimple on Baby

Baby One Year Old—Bad With Eczema—Hair all Gone—Scalp Covered with Eruptions. Cured by Cuticura Hair Splendid and not a Pimple on Him.

Cured by Cuticura.

I cannot say enough in the praise of the Cuticura Remedies. My boy, when one year of age, was so bad with eczema that he lost all of his hair. His scalp was covered with eruptions, which the doctors said was scalt-head, and that his hair would never grow out again. Despairing of a cure from physicians, I began the use of the Cuticura Remedies, and, I am happy to say, with the most perfect success. His hair is now splendid, and there is not a pimple on him. I recommend the the Cuticura Remedies to mothers as the most speedy, economical and sure cure for all skin diseases of infants and children, and feel that every mother who has an afflicted child will thank me for doing so.

MRS. M. E. WOODSUM, Norway, Me.

Fever Sore Eight Years.

I must extend to you the thanks of one of my customers, who has been cured by using the Cuticura Remedies, of an old sore, caused by a long spell of sickness or fever eight years ago. He was so bad he was fearful he would have to have his leg amputated, but is happy to say he is now entirely well—sound as a dollar. He requests me to use his name, which is H. H. Cason, Merchant.

JOHN V. MINOR, Druggist, Gainesboro, Tenn.

We have been selling your Cuticura Remedies for years, and have the first complaint yet to receive from a purchaser. One of the worst cases of scrofula I ever saw was cured by them.

TAYLOR & TAYLOR, Frankfort, Kan.

Cuticura Resolv

The new Blood Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, speedily permanently, and economically cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, whether itching, burning, scaly, pimply, scrofulous, or hereditary, when all other remedies fail.

Sold everywhere. Price Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston, Mass.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Disease," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

Every Nerve Aches

Sharp Aches, Dull Pains, Strains, and Weaknesses relieved in minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and and only instaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cents.

BABY'S Skin and scalp preserved and beautified by Cuticura Soap. Absolutely pure.

A Few Facts

A NECESSITY IN EVERY HOUSEHOLD

—A BOTTLE OF OUR—

Genuine French Brandy

BUY GUINNESS' PORTER,

Binke's Bottling, Import

BUY OLAUSEN'S PORTER,

For the Best Domestic

—I HAVE A FINE LINE OF—

EXTRACTS!

From 10 cents a bottle upward.

MY LINE OF

CANNED GOODS

At 10 cents per can, has no equal.

FINE BREAKFAST HOMINY,

AND SUPERIOR HEAD RICE.

New Mackerel!

—TRY OUR FINE—

SARDINES,

With a key to every box.

WE RETAIL NONE BUT STRICTLY

PURE LEAF LARD!

GUARANTEED.

100 kegs Old Dominion Nails.

Hay, Corn, Oats, Meal and Bran a specialty.

D. LICHTENSTEIN

TO THE PUBLIC.

I am Prepared to do all work in the

Undertaker's Business,

at the shortest notice. Having connected with my shop the repairing business. All work Left at my shop shall have Prompt attention.

PRICES MODERATE,

Also a first-class HEARSE for hire

Thanking my friends for their former patronage, I hope to merit the same, should they need anything in the

Undertaking

—OR—

Repairing Business

My Place is on Pitt Street Three Doors from the Corner of Main.

J. E. Simmons

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Grey Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. at Druggists.

CORNS.

The safest, surest and best cure for Corns, Bunions, &c., stops all pain. Ensures comfort to the feet. Never fails to cure. 15 cents at Druggists. — Hiscox & Co., N. Y.