

It hangs on. If it was only health, we might let it cling. But it is a cough. One could no sooner pass off before another comes. But it's the same old cough all the time.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Loosens the grasp of your cough. The congestion of the throat and lungs is removed; all inflammation is subdued; the parts are put perfectly at rest and the cough drops away. It has no diseased tissues on which to hang.

If you want to plant Nut Bearing Trees and Grape Vines, write to Pinebluff Grape & Pecan Co.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the General Assembly to amend the charter of the town of Seaboard.

Notice of Dissolution. The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of W. J. Lassiter & Co., is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

For Rent. One 7 room new dwelling, with out-houses, lot and garden, in the town of Rich Square, within 100 yards of Express office.

Wall Paper. I have several styles of Wall Paper on hand which I will sell cheap.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the General Assembly to incorporate the Beach Grove Preservation Association.

Job Printing. J. H. Parker & Co., Woodland, N. C., are now prepared to do your Job Printing at low rates.

Cured Sage. I have a lot of nicely cured sage put up in 5 and 10 cent packages, for sale.

The Jackson Hill. Square Telephone Co. INCORPORATED UNDER THE LAWS OF NORTH CAROLINA. Splendid service. Polite agents.

HALIFAX AFFAIRS. The Board of Commissioners Refuse to Pay for Vaccination—Quarantine Order. The board of county commissioners met in regular session at Halifax Monday, Feb. 6th and members of the board being present as follows: W. E. Parker, chairman; W. R. Harvey and J. W. Northington.

The board took up the matter of vaccination and Dr. McDowell, of Scotland Neck, who had been appointed spokesman by the board of health, appeared before the commissioners and called their attention to the fact that an epidemic of smallpox prevailed all along the seaboard and that numbers of cases had been reported in Edgecombe county and that there was every reason to believe that it would reach Halifax county.

Dr. Green was present and said that he was always willing to fulfill every duty involving upon him as superintendent of health, and that he would do all in his power to prevent the spread of smallpox in this county.

It was finally ordered that the superintendent of health be authorized to order 1000 points and distribute them to the physicians of Halifax county to be used in their charity practice.

It was argued by some that to pay the physicians 10 cents a head for each pauper they vaccinated would cost the county five to six thousand dollars. There were others present however, who could not see how it could exceed three or four hundred dollars.

At a called meeting of the auxiliary Board of Health for Halifax county, held in Halifax, N. C., on Feb. 2, 1899 the following resolutions were adopted and ordered sent to all Railroad and Steamboat lines leaving Norfolk, Va., and vicinity for points in North Carolina and to the county papers with request to publish.

It having been determined that smallpox exists in epidemic form in a section of Virginia seaboard, from which there is considerable travel to this county, as a result threatening this county with an invasion of the disease, therefore, Resolved, 1st. That all one-way and return steamboat lines leading from the infected district, be requested to institute a rigid medical inspection of all outgoing trunks and steamboats, requiring each passenger to secure a certificate of health, of recent vaccination and of non-exposure to the infection within fourteen (14) days, immediately preceding, and allow no passenger on train without such certificate.

2. That all conductors on all trains be required to use every effort to detect suspicious cases, boarding trains in sections where there is no medical inspection, and to report all such cases to Dr. I. E. Green, Weiden, N. C., provided their destination is any point in Halifax county—Roanoke news.

Hood's Pills. Should be in every family. medicine chest and every traveler's grip. They are available when the stomach is out of order; cure headache, biliousness, and all liver troubles. Mild and efficient.

Free Coinage. Although this phrase has been explained a hundred times, there are many, either through ignorance or perverseness, who do not recognize the true meaning. They say they are friends of silver money, but they are not in favor of free coinage. Free coinage does not mean without cost, but the freedom of every person to have bullion coined on the same terms either with or without charge. Free coinage does not mean gratuitous coinage. A seigniorage or toll may be demanded and the coinage at the same time may be free.

If any owner of bullion can take it to the mint and have it coined upon the same terms as the Government, or any other citizen, with or without the exaction of toll, that is free coinage. In England free coinage exists in regard to gold. Any person can take gold to the mint in any amount and have it converted into coin. In the United States free coinage exists in regard to gold, but the coinage of silver is limited. A misuse of language has kept many from joining in the demand for the free and unlimited coinage of both silver and gold.

The silver mine owners have no advantage over any other citizen. Until recently there were lying in the vaults of the Treasury fifty-five millions worth of silver bullion which the Government had bought and paid for. It consisted of the toll or seigniorage which was left after the required number of dollars had been minted. Without any additional legislation the Secretary of the Treasury could have sent it to the mint to have it coined and with it have paid that much of the public debt. The free silver advocates favored that policy, which the gold standard advocates and the bankers successfully resisted.

With the explanation we have given of the meaning of terms we ask our readers whether they are opposed to free coinage.—Cincinnati Inquirer.

Little Kindness. "So many ways; so many creeds; So many paths that wind and wind. While just the art of being kind. Is most of all this sad world needs."

Never in the history of the world has there been a time when all churches were so well organized for doing good as at the present. Societies, leagues, bands, guilds, brotherhoods and organizations of all kinds, and yet how rare is real, unselfish kindness! The church is so busy, they haven't time to go in and cheer the sick friend or comfort the troubled child.

My friend, ought these things to be? Is this the way we should follow in the steps of our dear Saviour, who "went about doing good"? Surely he never meant us to so show him forth to others.

Occasionally we meet with someone who has this law in their heart, whose whole life seems to be saying—"what can I do for you?" and when we see such characters, how like a light they shine, how they indeed make "sunshine in a shady place." Recall the different girls you met this past summer, who is the one you think of with most pleasure?

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porch, talking to that old forlornity, that I am sure came out of the ark"—turning then to me, she said, half laughing, but still petulantly, "If there is one poor old cove in this hotel that everybody else avoids, that is the person mamma is sure to seek out."

The dear mother only smiled, and told her daughter she would try to do better in the future! But it seemed to me a very nice thing to be said of one. When we remember the number of "forlornities" of a summa hotel, and think how they are laughed at and shunned, would it not be well if some one would seek them out and speak a kind word to them?

On that memorable Sunday of July 3, when the heat all over the country was something alarming a friend of mine decided she could not leave the city on Tuesday without visiting again an invalid in one of the farthest and hottest siurs of the city. Every where she saw the miserable inhabitants trying to get cool. On the doorsteps of one of the houses sat a middle-aged woman, half clad in a shabby old wrapper, whose scanty folds scarcely hid her nakedness. Just before my friend, who was daintily clad in the coolest of white muslins, reached the steps, the plain palm fan, with which the poor woman was most vigorously fanning, slipped from her hand and fell to the sidewalk. The poor woman turned her head to one side as though she did not see the fan, evidently not wanting to attract any attention, and possibly knowing that any movement might cause her to lose some of her few garments. In a moment my friend reached the fan; stooping, she picked it up, and with a sweet smile she gracefully reached it up to her less fortunate sister, saying, "We can't afford to be without these in this weather, can we?"

The hard, drawn face filled with amazement, and she could scarcely say, "Thank you, in her surprise and pleasure. What a trifle! What a little thing to do! Ah! yes; but it is just those trifles that break down the barriers between classes, that speak louder than a hundred sermons, and do more than anything else to make clean."

"That mystery dimly understood, That love of God is love of good; That to be saved is only this,—Salvation from our selfishness."—Christian Work

The "Life Plant" of Guadeloupe. Consul Ayme, of Guadeloupe, nas sent with a report to the Department of Agriculture at Washington, dated December 24 1898, some leaves of a plant growing wild on the island, which he calls the "life plant," on account of its peculiar properties. Mr. Ayme says:

If any leaf be broken from the plant and plined by the stem to the wall of a warm room, each of the angles between the undulations of the leaf margin soon throws out a number of very white thread-like roots. Next, a tiny plant begins to sprout, which in the course of two or three weeks attains a height of 2 or more inches. When the original leaf begins to shrivel, which may take from six weeks to three months, the small plant may be cut out with scissors and planted or the whole leaf buried, when the young plants will rapidly attain full size. When cultivated, the plant attains a height of 4 feet and produces graceful red and yellow flowers.

I believe that this plant could be successfully grown as a house-plant, and certainly in any ordinary greenhouse. I find that old and new leaves sprout with about the same readiness.

How it Hurts. Rheumatism, with its sharp twinges, aches and pains. Do you know the cause? Acid in the blood has accumulated in your joints. The cure is found in Hood's Sarsaparilla which neutralizes this acid. Thousands write that they have been completely cured of rheumatism by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills care nausea, sick headache, biliousness, indigestion.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. ABSOLUTELY PURE. Makes the food more delicious and wholesome. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Reminiscences of '61-'65. Thirty-five years have passed since Ransom and Gordon with that chivalrous band of North Carolinians hurried back the army of Grant on the historic fields of Appomattox. Thirty-three years since the onward march of the intrepid sons of Dixie was brought to a halt. Thirty three years since the tattered remnants of the 2nd N. C. Calvary turned its back on that blood-stained field and reluctantly gave up what is now known as the "Lost Cause." It is of the 2nd N. C. Calvary and Company H. in particular I wish to speak.

I wish to speak of where are the one hundred and twenty patriots who enlisted under the stars and bars in Jackson in '61, with Capt. John Randolph as their chief? Comrades, can you tell me? Where are the noble and daring leaders we were ever ready to follow? Roberts and Eure are in Gatesville; Gaines is in New York, Lee, Jackson, Hill, Stuart, Gordon, Williams and others have crossed over the dark river.

Boys, do you remember (but I need not ask) the 9th of June, '63, when the plains of Brandy Station presented a spectacle which a pen picture utterly fails to portray. As you all know, on these plains and on the farm of John Minor Botts—(Botts was a Union man) that fateful day Gen. Jeb Stuart and Gen. Pleasanton, the giant calvarymen of the continent at that time, met in deadly conflict when our gallant Col. Sol Williams gave his last command? Do you remember the stiffened corpse of Jim Bunch as we saw it on the hillside the next day? Do you remember Reese and Copeland who fell at their posts—yes, we all remember. But if it were possible, I would draw the veil of oblivion over many scenes of the past.

I have asked where are the hundred and twenty of Co. H. Memory answers—Reese, Copeland, Moore Smith, Brady, Peele, Grant, Sumner, Bunch and others laid down their lives on the field of carnage. Ranpoph, Hardy, Buxton, Spivey, Barham and others have quietly passed away amid home surroundings.

How many of that veteran band Co. H now lives? I would like to know. How many bear the badge of devotion to the "Lost Cause?" I would like to know. I have often wished for the time when every living member of that valiant band could meet in quiet converse and recall incidents of times gone by—when manhood's noble imprint was stamped on every brow, where patriotism effulgent glow shone like a halo around every head; when every nerve was steeled for combat. With the mind's eye I look back along the vista of time and I see portrayed along its blood stained tracks, the noble form of Robert E. Lee, as he rode at the head of his battle scarred veterans, just as the last encounter took place on the 9th of June, when the noble spirit of Col. Sol Williams was stilled forever. I see Maj. (now General) Roberts as he draws his gleaming sword and places himself at the head of the 2nd calvary at Hanover, Pa. I see the mad rush—the encounter, I see friend and foe go down. I see the seven members of Co H as we came together after the fray. Where are Peele, Sumner and Grant? We have never known where are Col. Payne, Buxton, Bennett, Edwards and others? In the hands of the enemy. I see the encounter at Upperville—where are Moore and Smith they have passed from our view forever? Barham still lives, but is pinioned to the ground by the weight of his dead horse, he is in the hands of the enemy. I see the encounter between Stuart and Stoneman at Gettysbury. I see Pickett's division ascending the heights—I see them almost

From Factory to Retail. \$1.75. Days this style Enamelled Steel Bed in either to stock or order. 24 inches wide, 28 inches high, 28 inches deep. Cast-iron pillars and springs. Curved steel mattress.

Our great 26-page catalogue tells of thousands of bargains. Furniture, Groceries, Bedding, Crockery, Silverware, Sewing Machines, Clocks, Upholstery Goods, Baby Carriages, Refrigerators, Freezers, Mirrors, Tin Ware, Stoves, etc., and in buying from us, you save from 25 to 50 per cent. on everything—don't forget this.

New Garden Seed. My store is still headquarters for Field and Garden Seed. Just received a lot of New Cabbage and other Garden Seed.

NOTICE. We the undersigned, have had our land posted for some time, and seeing that the violators haven't observed the notice in the past, notice is hereby given that our lands are situated on and near Aboskio swamp, a part being in Rich Square township Northampton county and the larger part being in St. John's township, Hertford Co. are posted and all persons are forbidden to fish or hunt on same in any way, night or day with or without guns or dogs. All violators of the law will be prosecuted to the fullest extent.

I Sell Buggies. One and two Horse Wagons, Cart Wheels, Cart Wheel Timber, Tires, Harness.

Buggy blanket AND ROBES. All kinds of Buggy and Wagon Material, Iron Fencing, Tombstones, Wall Paper, Paper Roofing, Windows, Doors, Blinds, etc.

I also guarantee quality and price on everything I sell. Ask for estimates. JAMES H. BAUGHAN, Rich Square, N. C.

GROVER. MAKES CHILDREN FAT.

TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. IS JUST AS GOOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 CENTS.