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WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 7, 1889.

WHOLE NUMBER, 444



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se accommodation of the public, being new-Patrons will have the attention of polite nd attentive servants.

Board by the month can be obtain ap as else where in Wadesboro. Thanking my friends for past favors, and sance of their patronage, I D. L. PARKER, Proprietor.

INGRAM orner Wade and Rutherford streets, WADESBORO, N. C.,

Will continue to furnish his patrons with BFFF

I whatever else can satisfy the appetite a gentleman—always giving the best the this hasty union, Marvin had express papa be at home?" ed a desire to send her child, Claudine, "I have not the price for Cowe Hogs, Sheep, Chickens, in care of a friend to his home in do you ask?"

27tt Louisiana, but to this the mother re "Because I

A DAUGHTER OF CAIN.

BY S. J. JESSAMINE DICKSON AND MRS. M. F. DAVIS.

"Whom, therefore, God hath join

ed together, let no man put asun-

CHAPTER I. FOR WEAL OR FOR WOE.

Clear, and distinct came the solemn lous hand would sow fo words from the minister's lips. As vest of ruth and wrong. they fell upon the ears of the two people who stood before the marriage altar, a shiver ran simultaneously through the form of each, while an almost ghastly pallor overspread the face of the woman. A shadow fell

upon the man's face also, as he bowed his head to lay a kiss on the pale brow of his bride. Did he apprehend approaching evilt or was it only an uplifting of the vista which shrouded the past? Did he then and there clasp hands with memory and go nine years back, to the time when he stood in a different place before the man of God with a timid, white-robed girl leaning on

purity, strength and wholesomeness. More his arm? Was it a thought of this, ec honical than the ordinary kinds, and or was it a remembrance of the last or was it a remembrance of the last dying look, so full of faith and infin ite tenderne s which that same girl wife turned upon him, as he cried out in the keen agony of his spirit: "If you must go, my Violet, know that I will love you always, and your memory shall never fade!"

Thus had be exclaimed only six years in the past, while bending above his dying wife, and now, again he stood before the marriage altar! He was a handsome man of five and thirty, tall and stately in form, with clustering locks of auturn hair, an intellectual brow, and thoughtful brown eyes. But how can we best describe the woman at his side? In form, she was small, even to a fault,

yet her every movement was the personification of grace. Strictly peaking she was not beautiful, her features being somewhat irregular, yet her face was one, once seen, nev er again to be forgotten. It was a peculiar face, remarkable for its weird fascination. The complexion very dark, the forehead broad, low and shaded by a heavy mass of purple black hair; while the eyes, large, HAIR CUTTING, SHAMPOOING, black and luminous, seemed ever seeking to veil themselves, under their long fringe of silken lashes. Not a tint of color stained the creamy dark of her cheeks, but the lips, thin and set in a straight line, were red

as carnation flowers. As the two turned from the altar to pass out of the little village chapel. the woman lifted her eyes for a moment, and had the bridegroom caught the baleful expression that flashed from them like a scorching gleam of fire, he would have shrunk away in shuddering horror. He saw it not, however, neither did she see the tall form gliding after her as she

with her new-made husband she stood in the open air. Then like a falling shadow, that same form glided through the dark-

stepped from the sanctuary until

"Found at last!" The next instant it had vanished

ike a spectre. With a wild cry of terror. threw out her hands and would have fallen had not her husband received ber in his arms.

"Hester!" he exclaimed. "what is it? Are you ill? Are you frighten-

She breathed rapidly for some moments, then disengaging herself from his arms, she cast a furtive glance about her saying hurriedly:

"It is only a pain at my heart, Randal, I teel it frequently of late." "Do you suffer now!" anxiously. "No, it lasts but an instant. Come

et us go. He handed her into a waiting ve nicle, and a moment later they were rolling rapidly away.

A word now in regard to the man thus screening her soul from view whose marriage we have just wit-Randall Marvin-such was name-was a native of Louisiana. He was the possessor of many broad | ing what an ord narially observant and rolling acres and was also a woman would have known at a seclarge slave owner. For three years ond glance. But there came a time he had lived happily with his first when the scales fell from his eyes,

wife, then death entered his housebereft of its fair, gentle mother, the the one dear idol of his widowed heart. Six months previous to the opening of our narrative he had been called to New York on some important business. Returning by way of New England, he stopped at an oldashioned village, and here he met Hester Armitage, who, according to her own statement, was a young widow with one child, a daughter of nine years. She was a stranger in the village, having been there only a few days on Macvin's arrival, and was stopping at the same inn where he took lodging. At first they met only at the cable, she always appearing robed in the deepest black.

was still young-not above five and-Her daughter, a perfect twenty. likeness of herself, was at her side on all occasions, for she seemed to idolize the child and the child in turn appeared to worship tife mother. After the first week of his stay, Marviu met her frequently in the plain little parlor, though apparently by ed for another, and the rent neatly merest accident on her part, first she seemed coy and diffident, fretful with Violet. Indeed she and appeared to avoid him. This scened to possess a strong affection

piqued his pride, and man like he for the little one, and the child in sought her society more than he turn, having been deprived of a mothwould had the case been otherwise. He found her to be a most brilliant woman with all the strength of her conversationalist, and this, combined pure little heart. with the witchery of her manners and the weird fascination of her face, won for her a victory which he had the child came to her side and rest. For will use no other. 25 cents. All futton, Pork, Poultry, Butter, thought no woman would ever ing her elbows on the woman's knees, achieve. Thus came about the marriage we have already recorded.

Previous to the consumation of "Mrs. Waldron, when will my

"I cannot be separated an hour

ask it, Randall. Of course that settled the question, and Claudine accompanied them on

their wedding tour. Poor little Violet! for one time in her young life she was quite forgot-ten. In her dead mother's place reigned a stranger, whose unscrupulous hand would sow for her a har-

CHAPTER II. SUNNYSIDE.

We will now make a flying trip to Louisians and visit Sunnyside, the rural residence of Mr. Marvin. It was a large, elegant building. surrounded by a double piazza, sup-

ported by massive white pillars. The wide, level lawn was laid out with an unusual degree of taste and beau-Here and there water fountains played, emitting a cool, refreshing mist that glistened upon the sunny flowers of the wax-like magnolia, the dusky green of the orange tree and the clustering boughs of the blushing myrtle.

The interior of the mansion was equally as pleasing as the outside surroundings. The bright gilded walls were decorated with rare old paintings, and ancient family portraits-some smiling from their heavy frames, others peering down grim and frowning. The windows, fashioned after the French style were heavily draped in crimson damask and cloud like lices. Every color in the house presented an unbroken line of harmony and each piece of furniture, all of the rarest workman-

spot it occupied. Over the marble mantal in the morning parlor, hung an exquisite portrait. It was the form of a young a girl with tawny gold hair, a white oval brow, large, liquid grey eyes, and a tender, sensitive mouth

It represented the first mistress of Sunnyside. grove with a large Newfoundland dog at her side. Her broad brimmed hat with its long blue ribbons hung dog, whose wistful brown eyes were

In front of this portrait stood a woman with her eyes fixed upon the exquisite features so delicately traced upon the canvass.

She was the housekeeper at Sunnyside, and as she has her part to play in the drama, we will here introduce

Her name was Mrs. Waldron. She was somewhat past forty, rather low in statue, and her hair-now slightly touched with silver, was of ebon blackness. Her eyes were of the same hue, and seemed to possess a decided tendency to seek the ground. In truth, Mrs. Waldron had never been ness and hissed three words in her known to favor any person with a straight, honest look in the face. She was dark almost as a quadroon, her forehead unusually low, and her lips thin and tightly compressed. Her movements were decidedly graceful, but it was a certain kind of cat like grace, and as she glided along with her peculiarly noiseless tread one was unpleasantly reminded of a serpent when it trails its slimy folds

ver the grass and flowers. Mrs. Waldron's private history was unknown. Six years previous, she had answered Mr. Marvin's advertisement for a housekeer, and ob-

tained the situation. Such was the housekeeper at Sunnyside. During the six years she had been with him Mr. Marvin had failed to notice any peculiarity about her. He had not even observed the constant veiling of the strange black eyes under the long fringe of last es which seemed to serve as a curtain, It is singular how utterly blind a man will be in some matters, and it was doubly odd that Mr. Marvin should have been years in discoverand the past with its dim figures rose hold and he was left alone with a lit- in silen's reproach before him, and tle daughter of two summers. Thus then his proud head was bowed in sorrowful humiliation, and his heart child became his constant care, and and soul were riven with unutterable purpose is absolutely waisted. If the

While Mrs. Waldron stood regarding the portrait above the mantle, the soft, sweet voice of a child rang

through the house, calling:
"Mrs. Waldron! Mrs. Waldron, where are you?" A moment later, the form of a girl,

tiny mite of eight summers bounded into the room. "What will you have, Violet?" the woman asked in a low, purring

"Will you please darn this rent in my skirt, Mrs. Waldron?" the child said, coming forward. "Bera and I were trying to reach a strange little flower from under a brier, and my supersede jute entirely and render dress caught and tore here," holding up the torn skirt in her dimpled ging question.

hands "Come to my room," Mrs. Waldron said, and taking the child's hand. The torn garment was soon exchang-At mended. Mrs. Waldron was never scemed to possess a strong affection er's loving care, clung to this strange

As the housekeeper folded and laid

fused her consent, saying when he papa, and Mrs. Waldron, I want to An Awkward Mistake-"Hug Him, see him very much.

"Never mind, do not fret, and he from my child, and you must not will be with his Violet very soon, I trust," Mrs. Waldron replied, as she the white oval brow.
"I do hope so," murmured the child, and a little later her head

drooped wearily and her dusky eyes closed in slumber. Mrs. Waldron lifted the light form and laid it on a sofa, muttering as

her eyes lingered a moment upon the "Mine was once as pure-mine was of mercy! She did not complete the sentence, but a convulsive shudder shook her

from head to foot, and a hard, strong expression settled upon her TO BE CONTINUED.

Pine Straw the Best Substitute for

Jute.

Meridian Democrat. In an interview with A. W. Mass, the well known architect of this city, we abtained some information about the manufacture of pine straw fibre that will be of interest to our readers. Mr. Mass with the late Robert J. Mosely during the years 1877 and 1878, established a factory for the manufacture of a fibre from pine straw that was used in making matfactory was burnt, at all events Mr. Mosely's death in 1878, who had ship, seemed fashioned for just the furnished most of the capital caused manufacturing the fibre applied for and obtained a patent for a method girl arrayed in some light material - of making the fibre which he says greatly cheapens the cost, and would roaring most hideously the whole perature of the room, partly owing enable him to make the fibre at a time. After they thought he had to the larger mass of air in the room cost of 1 1-2 cents or 2 cents per suffered enough, they set him free with which the inflowing current She stood in the midst of a dense of a small factory to make fibre will cape with his life, while the farmer ity in cases where the inflowing air not exceed eight or nine hundred dollars. It requires a small steam encarelessly on her round white arm, gine of six or eight horse-power and while in one hand she held a trailing about 150 dollars' worth of other mamass of vines and flowers, and with chinery. He thinks the best way to raised with an expression of canine pine trees are being cut for lumber. intelligence to the sweet young face. Only the green straw will answer, That which falls and becomes dry will not do. The straw of the long leaved pine is best. The short straw will not make a good article. The

straw is stripped from the twigs and cooked in a solution of caustic soda. It then goes through a rubbing machine, that rubs off the woody matter from the straw and splits up the fibre. It is then thoroughly washed with a machine, and dried on scaffolds in the sun after which it is ready to be packed in bales. A good sized tree will yield 800 pounds of green straw, that will turn out 400 pounds of the dry fibre. When Mr. Maag.

brown fibre similar to that made at the Acme Mills in North Carolina Samples of the bagging made from it, and used in baling cotton were sent here. This bagging is of a rich brown color. Mr. Maas says the patent obtained makes a white fiber much better ip. Gvery way than the brown. He has samples of it that are of a crearny white and appear to be superior to the brown. It is the white fibre be says can be made at a cost of 1 1-2 cents per pound. We learn there

is a prospect of organizing a joint stock company, and manufacturing the fibre near Meridian. The fibre can be made and shipped to the factory. It would no be advisable to have the bagging made where the fibre is manufactured, as the machinery would have to be moved from place to place where the pines were cut down for saw logs. We believe this industry can be made a large and valuable one for the South. The material for it exists in immense quantities and when not used for that fibre can be made and sold for 2 cents per pound it cannot fail to be a great success. The coarse jute used in the manufacture of bagging costs 21-2 cents per pound, and as it contains a great many butts and refuse matter there is a loss of 25 per cent. in preparing it for the loom. On the other hand the pine straw fibre is like cotton fit to be worked up as soon as made. There would not be a loss of

the South independent on the bag-

two per cent, in useing it. The bag-

ging made from pine straw is equally

as good as jute. When the fibre is prepared it will be easier to make in-

to bagging, and a difference of one-

Saved From Consumption. Several physicians predicted that Mr. Asa B. Rawley, Druggist, of Chicago, would soon have consumption caused by an aggravated case of Catarrh. Customers finally induced commenced to get well after the first only \$1.00

Tommy!"

A farmer who had bought a calf smoothed the tawny gold hair from it to his farm, and place it in his sta- where it would not cause a sensible once as stainless, but now, oh Father the farmer if he could give him a ed at or close to the floor level. The the bear in the stable, which was

Now, the butcher, expecting the calf would remain in the stable all night, resolved to steal it ere morning; and the farmer and his guest were, in the night, awakened by a fearful yelling from the outbuilding. Both got up, and, taking a lantern, entered the stable, when the farmer found, to his surprise, the butcher of whom he had bought the calf in the grasp of the bear, which was hugging him tremendously, for he could not tresses. If we are not mistaken the bite, being muzzled. The farmer in stantly understood the state of the cese, and briefly mentioned the circumstance to the owner of bruin, its abandonment. Mr. Mans while who, to punish the butcher for his intended theft, called out to the bear:

and his guest returned to their beds. is colder than the air in the room.

A problem that at a glance seems Detroit Free Press. asy enough to tempt a school boy to spend a portion of his Christmas vacation in an endeavor to solve it, appeared recently in a Maine Journal,

and is as follows: "Take the number 15. Multiply it by itself and you have 225. Now multiply 225'by itself. Then multiply that product by itself, and so on until 15 products have been multiplied by themselves in turn." The question aroused considerable inter est among lawvers in Portland, and their best mathematician, after struggling with the problem long enough to see how much labor was entailed in the solution, made the following discouraging report upon it: "The final product called for first engaged in the business made a contains 38,539 figures (the first of which are 1,412). Allowing three figures to the inch the answer would be over 1,070 feet long. To perform the operation would require about 500,000.000 figures. If they can be made at the rate of 100 a minute, a person working 10 hours a day for 300 days in each year would be 28 years about it. If, in multiplying, he should make a row of ciphers, as he does in other figures, the number of figures used would be more than 523,939,228. That would be the precise number of figures used if the product of the left-hand figure in each multiplication by each figure of the multiplier was always a single figure; but, as it is most frequently. and yet not always, two figures, the method employed to obtain the fore going result cannot be accurately ap

mation to the actual number. Sticking To It. A good story is told of a young man who consulted an old gentleman who had been very successful in business, as to the best business in which to engage. In answer to the question 'What had I best do?' the old man replied, 'Stick.' The young fellow explained that he wished to know what he had best do to make money. money. Again he was told, 'Stick.' 'Stick at what?' was asked. 'Oh, that is a matter of little consequence. Take almost any line of business you like: but stick to it. half cent per pound would make it

plied. .Assuming that the cipher is

used on an average once in ten times,

475,000,000 figures is a close approxi

Ruby's Letter.

A letter from Mr. J. W. Ruby Union City, Ind., says: "I have used your Clarke's Extract of Flax (Papilon) Cough Cure and find a complete cure for deep seated cold. It has done more than two of our most-skil full physicians. My children had the of your Cough Cure, they had it 'im." very light compared with neighbors' him to try Clarke's Extract of Flax children who did not take it. I be-(Papillon) Catarrd Cure. He says: lieve it to be the best cough cure in The result was unprecedented. I the market." So it is. A large bottle application and am now, after a few | Clarke's Flax Soap for the Skin. weeks, entirely cured." It will do It leads them all. Price 25 cents. the same for you. Price \$1.00. Try | Cough Cure and Soap for sale by E.

saying:

"Mrs. Waldron, when will my papa be at home?"

"I have not the least idea. Why lov contamptio."—Mrs. Wm. V. Harrible of the least idea. Why lov contamptio."—Mrs. Wm. V. Harrible of the least idea. Why lov Contamptio."—Mrs. Wm. V. Harrible of the least idea. Why lov Contamptio."—Mrs. Wm. V. Harrible of the least idea. Why lov Contamptio."—Mrs. Wm. V. Harrible of the least idea. Why love Contamptio. "Mrs. Wm. V. Harrible of the least idea. Why love Contamptio."—Mrs. Wm. V. Harrible of the least idea. Why love Contamptio. "Mrs. Wm. V. Harrible of the least idea. Why love Contamption of the lea

Admission of Air to Rooms. D. Galton, in the Architect, London.

Air should be introduced and refrom a butcher, desired him to drive moved at those parts of the room ble, which the seller accordingly did. draught. Air flowing against the Now, it happened that very day that body at, or even somewhat above, a man with a grinding organ and the temperature of the air of a room dancing bear, passing by that way, will cause an inconvenient draught, began their antics in front of the from the fact that, as it removes the farm. After amu ng the farmer's moisture of the body, it causes evapofamily for some time, the organ man ration or a sensation of cold. Air entered the farm-house, and asked should never, as a rule, be introducnight's lodging. The farmer replied, openings would be liable to be fouled he could give the man lodging, but with sweepings and dirt. The air. that he was at a loss where to put unless very much above the temperathe bear. After musing a little, he ture of the air\_of the room, would determined to bring the calf inside produce a sensation of cold to the the house for that night, and place feet. It may be regarded as an axiom in ventilating and warming that the feet should be kept warm and the

head be kept cool. The orifices at which air is admitted should be above the level of the heads of persons occupying the room. The current of inflowing air should be directed toward the ceiling, and should either be as much subdivided as possible by means of numerous orifices, to be admitted through conical openings, with the smaller openings toward the outer air and the larger openings toward the room, by which means the air of the entering current is very rapidly dispersed. Air admitted near the ceiling very soon ceases to exist as a distinct current, and will be found at a very short distance from the inlet to have "Hug him, Tommy;" which the mingled with the general mass of the bear did in real earnest, the butcher air, and to have attained the tempound. He says that the entire cost and the butcher slunk off, glad to es mingles, partly to the action of grav-

She Didn't Scare.

"Say fellers," he remarked to crowd in the grocery the other evening, "I know how we can have some

Sevral parties asked him to explain. and he said: "My wife is always telling how brave she is, and what she'd do in an emergency, and I want to take

her down a peg. I believe she'd scare

like a cat. I want one of you to go

to the back door and be ugly and sassy and demand supper, and see if she won't fly out of the front." One of the crowd said he'd cheerfully go, and go he did, while the others posted themselves in front.

door, loked up and down, and said to a boy who was passing: "Bubby, won't you go over to the he was very fond of eating little girls,

"Needn't hurry any, but just drop one very naughty one. found the volunteer lying on his face and said she tasted a wful nasty; back in the front yard, unconscious then he took a taste of the bad little and his nose broken, and the wife girl, and he smacked his lips and said

about it, and so I laid him out with

Aud an hour later, when the poor sweet. Then the old giant said: 'I'll man felt his nose and wanted to never again eat a good little girl; I'll know will was to pay damages, echo always eat the bad ones." sadly answered "who?"

After the Holidays.

Young Man-This ring was bought here during the holidays for \$75. I am in need of a little money, and I'll let you have it for \$50.

was only \$15. "But, my dear sir, the price mark,

\$75 is still on the box. "I know it is. I changed it from \$15 to \$75 at the request of the young lady who bought it. I'll give you \$3 for it if you wish to sell.' Young man (after recovering from

Marriage a Failure.

Magistrate-As I understand it, you charge your husband with violent demonstrations against you, and you want him bound over to keep the peace?

Mrs. Mulhooly-Yis, sor. "Did he ever strike you?" "Sthrike me? Sthrike me, is it? Beggorry, O'd loike to see 'im thry Whooping Cough and with the aid it. Or'd smash the whole head off

> Consumption Surely Cured. To THE EDITOR-Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above harmed disease. By its timety use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy frag to any or your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and pest office address.
>
> Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Peoples. New York.

181 Pearl St., New York.

AFTER TWENTY YEARS,

Husban d and Wife Separate, and

the Latter Teles of a Murder. Information has been received at Richmond, Va., from Page county of the unearthing of a remarkable mur-

About twenty years ago Daniel, son of Daniel Dovel, a wealthy but somewhat eccentric man, living in East Rockingham, had a difficulty with his father and said he intended to leave home and never return until the father's death. The mother sided with her son, telling him that as he could not remain at home in peace she would give him some moneys me say \$350. With this amount he left home, and, it seems, stopped at the house of a man by the name of Hall, living not far from his father's.

While there he very imprudently showed his money. It was more than Hall could stand. He remarked that he belived he would put him out of the way. Daniel begged him to spare his life and take the money, as he fully realized that he was in the hands of a man with no principle. Hall concluded to spare him after the money was handed over, but finally remarked "that dead men tell no tales." suiting his action to the words by felling the unfortunate boy to the floor with an ax, after which he conveyed his body to the cellar under the wing of the house and buried it. The young man had a faithfut dog that followed him wherever he went and on whos necke he had placed a small bell. After the death of its master, Hall thought the dog, missing (Dovel), would return home. The dog, on the contrary, lingered near and from its actions. Hall thought he might be betrayed, so he killed the faithful little creature and buried

In the distribution of his property by will his father made provisions should Daniel ever return, but noth-

Not long since Hall and his wife quarreled. The result was a separation. She revealed the murder. Relatives have examined the cellar of the building, which has been torn down many years and filled up, and brought to light the bones of the young man, dog and the bell.

A Discriminating Giant.

Wide Awake. A little girl aged three, informed her mother that she knew a beautiful story about a giant. "Would you

By and by a woman came to the like to hear it, mama?" asked she. "Well then," she continued, "once there was a great big ugly giant, and store and tell my husband to come | One day as he was walking along through the woods, he met two little girls-one very good little girl and

"First he took a bite out of the good When the crowd came over they little girl, and he made up a horrid she tasted awful nice, 'cause you see "He wanted supper and was ugly mama, she had eaten nuts and raisins and candy when her mother told her not to and that made her taste

Our Danger

Wilson Mirror. The really eloquent and impassioned Mr. Tuttle said in his fine and admirable sermonon Sunday morning that the accumulation of riches had the tendency to fix the affections Jeweller-The price of that ring upon the sordid and perishing things of earth; and so forcefully and impressively did he point out this danger with his striking and beautiful metaphors, that Charlie Daniels and ourself almost made up our minds right then and there to quit the newspaper business, lest our rapidly accumulating riches should weigh us his astonishment)-Hand out the down and down with all their useless glare, and lose us in the deeps of dark and black despair.

She Knew

Mother-Are you sure that Mr. Nicefellow loves you as a husband

Daughter-Of course. He wants

Mother (who knows her daughter's peculiarities)-Loving you well enough to marry you is one thing; loving you enough to live with you is quite another .- N. Y. Weekly.

Says an Emineut Physician.

Have used for twenty years the preparation known as Bradfield's Female Regulator. It is the best prepration known for female disease For particulars write The Bradfield

Terrible, Forewarnigna.

First a cold, then a cough, then consumption, then death. "I took "r. Acker's Mag iish Remedy for Consumption the morning or sweets at night, all or any of these tenders to cough, and I college its aveiling are the first ages I consumption to cough, and I college its aveiling are the first ages I consumption to cough, and I college its aveiling are the first ages I consumption to cough, and I college its aveiling are the first ages I consumption to cough and I college its aveiling are the first ages I consumption to cough and I college its aveiling are the first ages I consumption to cough and I college its aveiling are the first ages I consumption to cough and I college its aveiling are the first ages I consumption to cough and I college its aveiling are the first ages I consumption to cough and I college its aveiling and the morning, burried or difficult chem.