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WHOLE NUMBER, 446



purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the erdinary kinds, aud cannot be sold in competition with the multude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., New York.

ROLAL BAKING POWDERS FOR SALE BY E. A. COVINGTON & CO.

as tall as Miss Violet wus, nor as Dr. D. B. FRONTIS, white nuther. Fact is, aunt Dinah, she's most dark as our Fanny-de Physician and Surgeon one dey call white Fanny.' She's got big black eyes, de strangest Wadesboro, N. C. lookin' eyes you ever saw. It makes me creep all over to look at 'em. Den Office in Post-Office Building. she's got no color in her face like W. A. ROSE, Miss Violet-'She's gone whar de wary cease from troublin,' an' de wicked be at GENERAL INSURANCE AGENT. rest,' interrupted the cook. 'Who's gone tharf' Represents the leading Fire and Life Insur-'Miss Violet.' auce Companies. 'Thought of you meant tother un, Office-Martin Street, Wadesboro, N. C. 6

RAPHAEL ALLEN,

-

Barber.

HAIR CUTTING, SHAMPOOING, Shaving, &c., done with neatness and dispatch. Shop near Mr. Bruner's Bakery.

Rocky River Springs Institute, was the new mistres of Sunnyside. MALE AND FEMALE.

Dinah said, as he turned from the Second session bergers Jun, 7th, 1859. Board cabin and walked taward the house. had in Hotel. DE WHARINE, IUEL Hastny arranging her long abron and

meekness of the duskey eyes, nor can make you happy, you shall from a drawer a small wine flack

the tender beauty of the innocent be so.

"Will you please kiss ma, mamma?" ever was before. Mine has been no vial, containing some colorles liquid, was again repeated in a soft timid sunny life, Randall, and many times she poured it into the wine and voice; and then fearing that the man in the past have I wished that I had at her side might suspicion the evil died in my infancy.' she replied, passions warring in her heart, she holding her face on his bosom, while bent and touched her lips to the rosy he, fully believing in her truth and mouth of his child. In an instant sinceirty drew her close to his heart Violet's white arms were around her

'My dear wife, no sorrow that I neck, and she was pleading: 'Will you love me, mamma, like can ward off, shall approach you now. you do sister Maudine?

'I'll bet she'll make you see some o' Had be known all the dark and Stop Violet! You are crushing my evil thoughts that were passing collar,' she said, and their added in a through her mind at that moment he softer toue:

'Certainly I will love you if you would have recoiled from her touch, will be good and not rumple my laces and put her from him with just horror and contempt, turning his back as you did just now. on her forever. Dispite the changed tone to one of

O woman! how you can deceive assumed playfulness, Violet's sensieven the wisest and best, when you tive heart had felt the coldness in cloak yourself in the garb of innoher manuer. So had Mr. Marvin, cence and descend to falsehoods and but he excused her by telling himdeception 1

'I can not expect her to love Violet as she does Claudine. It will end all right, however, for she can not remain in the same house with my trees, sunbeam without loving her." Then observing a tear trembling on the child's dark lashes, he took her in his arms, saying:

'What have you been doing this morning, dear? Showing Claudine, Sunnyside, and the black babies. O papa !-

self

The sentence was cut short by the inging of the breakfast bell. As the weeks passed, Violet and Claudine, though as different in dis-

position as they were in face, grew she asked: to be the best of friends. Mrs. Mar-

vin changed her tactics. The iciness of her manner toward the gentle Violet .was suddenly reversed and became all warmth and affection Even the blacks began to to think they had misjudged her. Mr. Marvin smiled and said to himself:

my darling." Mrs. Marvin had been two months

as she was walking alone through

lookin' thing it is too. Dar she goes something dropped at her feet. Menow !' cried Patty, breaking off and chanically, she stooped and took it

muttering: master standing in front of a little pallor had come over her face. was a small, perfectly shaped hand old negro man. Leaning on his arm of steel holding a serpent in its grasp. A paper was neatly folded and wrap 'I's gwine ter speak ter him!' aunt | ped about it.

'Merciful heavens!' sprang from

eternity ! A short, harsh laugh accompanied ing light of the moon.

half the contents of which she emp-N. Y. Fashion Bazar. 'I am happy, far happier than I tied into a glass, then producing a brought it to Mrs. Marvin, saying:

> this, and so far as discovery is concerned, you will be safe for to-night. 'Is it deadly in its effect!' she said, looking the woman fixedly in the eyes.

'No. It is only a narcotic. If you give it now, at ten o'clock he will be sleeping. 'You are sure there is nothing

wrong about it?'

'I would sooner put hand to my own life, than Randall Marvin's she said emphatically. 'I believe you,' she answered, and with noiseless tread, glided away. Entering the library, she found Mr. Marvin busily engaged with bis peu. 'As you are going to remain up so late, Randall, I thought I would bring

you a glass of wine before retiring, and she placed it before him. 'Thank you, dear. What a thought-

ful little wife!' he said, as he drained off the wine.

back, as she glided away. Just as the clock struck ten, the library door was again softly opened, and Mrs. Marvin looked in, a smile of solid as they look to us, are easily be an absolute preventive. We had satisfaction lighting up her features pierced by that volatile fluid which several cases of illness of this class when she saw her husband lying back in his easy chair sleeping profoundly. A little later, she was stealing rapid remote spot, a mau came out from the shadows to meet her.

have found you at last!'

have some letters to write to-night, out from under a cloud, revealing a tall, dark man enveloped in a long, culated to make any honest person shudder. There was a sneering devil in the smile upon his blooddess lips, while the eyes, large, black and burning looked out from under the

> 'I had the pleasure of witnessing your marriage,' he went on sneeringly. 'then I lost sight of you, and have had considerable trouble find smiling beauty under the shimmer-

'Ah!' he breathed, 'you would dip

She looked at him a moment with

wicked life, if I could !'

'And that?'

again!

She paled to the lips.

ed and fled toward the house.

Boll the Drinking Water. Ventilating Our Homes WASHINGTON, June 16, 1885.-The

As old writer says: "When men | following letter has a special interest lived in houses of reeds, they had just now in its bearing upon the genconstitutions of oak; when they five eral question of impure water sup-'Induce your husband to drink in houses of oak, they have constitu- ply :tions of reeds." SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION,

Evidently the truth inculcated is that the better the air and more bountiful its supply, the healthier is the inmate of a house, be it palace or | ing in increasing the potability of waideal home of comfort that it should be, and the inmates of some wretched, leaky little hovel, perched on a rocky hillsids, will have every advigor of body and elasticity of spirits.

Science tells us that there is a needed respiration for the walls of our houses, and that, fortunately for us,

we call air.

ly through the grounds. As she fortunately for us, a slight force only The fishy taste of the Potomac!water neared a large tree which stood in a is needed to put and keep it in mo- at the present time, due to the solution. The difference of 20 degrees tion in it of decomposed vegitation

the passage of about eight cubic feet same process. black cloak, although it was a sum- brick. A plastered wall also admits day, This is placed in a large water mer night. His face was one cal- of free passage of air, and actually cooler, without ice, and drawn from

and the great problem in winter is to ed thereby.

introduce a sufficient quantity of pure warmed air to make one's room comfortable without attendant draughts that shall imperil the health of their occupants.

Open dreplaces, whether the fuel consumed in them be wood or coal, expense is bringing them more and and in the occasional absence of the

WASHINGTON, June 15, 1586. I wish to call the attention of your readers to the beneficial effect of boil.

cottage. Too often the very wealth | ter, a fact which does not appear to of a house builder militates against be generily appreciated or underhis splendid mansion becoming that stood. Had this practice prevailed at the first outbreak of the typhoid dis. ease at Plymouth, Pa., it is very probable that the number of cases of illness and deaths might have been vantage over such a one as regards very greatly diminished. In cholera season this treatment his especially

important, as water is largely the medium of introduction of the

injurious inflences into the system. During the centennial exhibition I whether conscious of it or not, the was stateoned in West Philadelphia. materials of which our modern near the Centennial building, for six houses are made admit of the passage months, and although cases of diar of air in a greater or less degree. rhœa were prevalent all around me Brick, stone, wood, and mortar, the use of boiled water appeared to

before we began to use this very sim-Such is the elasticity of air that, ple precaution, but none afterward,

of air each hour through every I have usually enough water boilsquare yard of wall surface made of ed in the morning to last through the serves as an efficient filter by arrest- when required to fillice pitchers. The ing the progress of dust or any of water should boil actively for half an those particles-often injurious- hour, in order to kill the germs of with which the atmosphere is laden. disease, Of course, this is only effec-Heat is the great motor for ventila, tive in cases of organic impurity, as tion, whether natural or artificial mineral poisons would not be distroy

> SPENCER F. BAIRD. Sec. Smithsonian Institution.

Jefferson Davis' Home.

Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal Beauvoir, with its cool verandas,

¹ts wide lawns and its virgin groves.

southron is scarcely distinctive, al-

though many of its recipients are but

so many mysteries to those who can -

not conceive of Mr. and Mrs Jeffer-

son Davis as show people. but prize

them for his simple greatness and her

Free Medical Advice.

"I've never had such a case myself

A Very Large Percentage

Of the American people are troub-

"Doctor," said a citizen as he over-

'I knew she could not long resist at Sunnyside, when late one evening

you wus 'staken, caze I left her the grounds, she was startled by dressin' her young un, an' a mean whirring noise in the air, and then darting to the door, closely followed up, but in a moment her limbs were iro. Suddenly springing up like an by aunt Dinab. Looking in the di-shaking as from cold, her eyes were enraged tigress, she walked the floor rection indibated, the cook saw her wild with terror, and a white, sickly rapidly, grinding her white teeth and

her bloodless lips as the odd device fell from the paper into her jeweled hand. 'I thought I had escaped Mim. My God! what shall I do?' A moment she stood pallid and

A long silence fell upon the two, as they sat in the white moonlight under the leafy boughs of the great Both seemed lost in thought. Mrs. Marvin was the first to speak :

'The dew is falling and the night air is cool,' she said, 'I think we had best go in. I have not so much as a veil over my head.

He awoke with a start. 'What did you say, dear?' She broke into a low, soft laugh. 'Were you dreaming, Randall?'

'Yes. The calm, sweet beauty of he night carries me back to other scenes, and other days.'

A frown settled upon her face, as

'What were those other scenes?' 'One was the death-bed of my mother,' he said, with a grave, tender sadness in his voice, adding a moment later. 'Come, let us go in, I

that will keep me up until eleven o'clock. 'Eleven o'clock l' she exclaimed.

'Yes, but you need not sit up for

He paused at her palor door, kissed er, and passed on to the library. Lett to herself, Mrs. Marvin sank upon a chair, and ourying her face shaggy brows like two glittering in her hands, rocked herself to and stilettos.

'Yes-yes, I must see him! No ing you again. I must say, my dear,

other choice is left for me. I must you have made a pretty high leap see him, and send him away from this time, 'casting a rapid glance over here—would I could house him into

he words and her eyes flashed and 'I am not here to discuss the sharp, pink nails were driven in- me of your presence as early as pos-

'Good-night, Randall.' 'Good night, dear,' he answered

'Aha!' he exclaimed, you 'thought

At that moment the moon sailed

gleamed with an evil light, while the riage. You will confer a favor by are among the very best ventilators its wharf, its boats and its bath hands were so tightly chuched that naming your business, and relieving that we have, and yet the question of houses is a typical gulf coast home, sible,' she said, haughtily. The man's eyes flashed, but he more into disuse. But there is no curious and sight seeing it looks the need to be discouraged on that score. very abode of peace and rest, by the because the eyes, of all practical placid sound that never whispers of You know my business well enough people are being opened to the im- rocks and breakers where a nation He did not finish the sentence, for she sprang toward him, and the next portance of combining the twin stranded. The stranger here enjoys forces of heat and ventilating in such the true hospitality which to the born instant a bright steel blade glittered in the moon-light, and would have a manner as shall tend, in the future, to prolong life as well as render it more comfortable and enjoyable.

Fahrenheit in temperature between or of fresh water sponges, can also to escape me, my pretty bird, but I outdoor air and indoor air will cause be in great measure removed by the

and lights, for \$1.55 yer month. This is the kentilelet place in North Carolina, and that shows be the first item in se-lecting a place to send to school.

For circulars, &c., address, H. S. PICKETT, Principal 18-6mo. Silver, N.

Anson Institute,

WADESEORO, N. C.

D. A. MCGREGOR A D. FRINCIPAL.

THE FALL TERM BEGINS MONDAY, SEPT. 38D, 1885.

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neighborhood where there is Dental work to ed, dropping her head upon his boswill be at Wadesboro on Monday, Tues om.

and Wednesday of court week

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aratory Course, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.60 to deduction for lost time. Tuition payable at end of each school month. For furth

moment.

she muttered.

information apply to REV. JNO. P. BOYD, Polkton, N. C.

The Central Hotel WADESBORO, N. C., D. L. PARKER, Proprietor.

The CENTRAL HOTEL is now open for the accommodation of the public, being newly furnished throughout.

Patrons will have the attention of polite and attentive servants. Board by the month can be obtained

cheap as else where in Wadesboro. Thanking my friends for past favors, and

asking a continuance of their patronage, I am, very truly, D. L. PARKER, Proprietor.

T. J. INGRAM, saw it and smiled Corner Wade and Rutherford streets. WADESBORO, N. C.,

Will continue to furnish his patrons with

BEEF, Mutton, Pork, Poultry, Butter, Eggs, Fresh Oysters, Fish, Fruits and Vegetables,

kiss her. 'Will you please kiss me, mamma? And whatever else can satisfy the appetite Very timidly was the question put,

gay turban, she stepped out to meet him. 'Why how are you, aunt Dinah?' he said, as he gave her his hand with breathless, then her eyes fell upon

cabin shaking hands with a very

the note which had been folded about a cheery smile 'I's all right, Lor' bless you, sah! the hand, and she read: How is you? MY DEAR MADAM:

'Very well indeed,' then turning to the silent figure at his side, he added, o'clock, under the tree where you 'aunt Dinah, this is my wife, and henc forth the mistress of Sunny-

M. F. DAVIS.

CHAPTER V.

A THREAT.

Being herself most strange of mind,

And of disposition most dark, She nothing saw in those meek eyes;

And nothing saw in that pure face To claim the love of her dark heart."

'Bless her sweet heart!' interjected

'Why our poor, dear Mis Violet's

'Well,' continued Patty, 'she ain't

'Bless whose sweet heart?'

aunt Dinah.

n course

side. Aunt Dinah made a low courtesy, turned, she muttered.

'Look like a sarpint, she do! Poor. dear Miss Violet I Master Randall's done forgot her. Strange creatures dese men is-it's out'n sight out'n mind wid most o' 'em.'

'And does Sunnyside please you, little wifei' Mr. Marvin said, as he just come out in quest of her. led her to the morning parlor. CHAPTER VI.

'Please me? It is Paradise, Randall It is far too good for me,' she return-Dark and unearthly is the scowl That glares beneath his dusky cowl.

Nothing is too good for my wife, he said, Kissing the red lips so near his own.

Though varying indistinct its hue, Oft will his glance the gazen rue, For in it links that nameless spell, Which speaks, itself unspeakable, The portrait of the dead Violet, over the marble mantle, looked down A spirit yet unquelled and high, That claims and keeps ascendency: upon the scene, and as Mr. Marvin lifted his head and glanced at it, the And like the bird whose pinions quake, gentle eyes seemmed full of reproach. But can not fly the gazing snake; Will others quail before his look, and he fancied that the sensitive

Nor 'scape the glance they can not brook mouth had a grieved expression. In a moment he grew silent and grave, and a shadow fell upon his brow. For several moments Mrs. Marvin Mrs. Marvin had followed his glance, lay panting upon her husband's and she was not slow to obrerve the bosom, then she raised herself, saychange. In a moment her heart was

ing with a low, bysterical laugh: consuming with jealously, and she "Randall how you frightened me! walked to a window to conceal the "And you have frightened me. expression of her face. A livid pal-Where have you been, dear?" for had overspread it, and her eyes "I have been walking," she renow no longer yeiled, flashed and plied, still trembling violently.

UNDER THE TREE.

Reveals too much of times gone by;

-Byron

The flash of that dilating eye

gleamed with a baleful fire, while the Misunderstanding the cause of her thin red lips were set in a straight, agitation, he led her to a seat savcruel line over the white, clencned teeth. No words in all the human "I am sorry that I frightened you,

vocabulary, save incarnate demon, dear. I had started in pursuit of could describe her appearance at that you when you kindly saved me the ly: trouble of a walk by running right 'Though dead she still has his heart.' into my arms."

She laughed a low, short laugh as 'Hester, love!' called Mr. Marvin she replied in a tone of assumed playfrom the opposite window. Instantfulness:

y the fierce eyes drooped, the dark "I am discovering a new characface assumed its usual expression, and she glided to his side saying: tia. Either you always were inac-'What is it Randall?' tive, or are just beginning to be so.

'Look!' he answered, pointing through the open window. and talking about the trouble of a She glanced in the direction indishort walk! For shame, sir!" cated, and saw the the two children. She made a bewitching picture just

Violet and Claudine coming toward then with the white moonlight falling in the dark bands of her hair. the house, hand clasped in hand. They were followed by a laughing and her strangely fascinating feattroop ot juvenile negroes, headed by the little mullatto, Bera. One could ures-so bewitching indeed, that the man at her side caught her to his not help observing the difference bebosom and laid a warm kiss on her tween the two children as they came red lips,

bounding up the walk. The face of "Should any one see us they would man. one was but a reproduction of the say we were two silly lovers," she woman's at the window, while that said. of the other was fair and sweet as "Are we not lovers?" he asked,

a morning sunbeam. Mrs. Marvin "why should we not be lovers after saw it, and frowued; Mr. Marvin marriage as well as before? If affection only budded during the days of 'They seem to be getting on friend courtship, and blossomed into a fullly terms,' he said, as the band disapblown flower after the nuptial rites. peared from view. Violet is so the human family would be far hapsunny no one can long resist her.' the bud blooms before marriage and 'I can,' she solitoquised, 'and Clau-

afterward nothing is left except the dine will, in time. At thar moment the children withered leaves 'It has not been so with us, Rauentered the room. Claudine instantly dropped Violet's hand and approachdall," she said, in her soft, purring ed her mother, who bent down to voice. 'And will never be, my dear one.'

'I am not worthy all the deep, true in her hands, she sat motionless for love of your grand and noble heart, several minutes. of a gentleman-always giving the best the and there was a world of pleading in Randall,' she said, and for one time

to the tender flesh. 'Yes,' she continued, 'I could watch with infinite joy his life blood ebb only answered: and flow, for then 1 would be safe-Claudine-

'Meet me to-night at ten safe!' She paused abruptly in her walk and bent her slender neck forward. now stand. Refuse me the interview I ask, and before the setting of strangely reminding one of a serpent when about to bury its deadly fangs of tomorrow's sun, you will stand before your husband a convicted in the flesh of its victum. Through sheathed in his heart, had he not but the moment their backs were criminal. Remember that you are her parted lips, now coloriess as caught the hand that aimed the were her cheeks, her breath came blow. in the grasp of a hand of steel.

and went in short quick gasps, while M M if possible, her eyes grew darker and your hand in my blood to? With a hurried glance about her, she gathered up her silken skirts, more lummous. For full ten muand darted away through the dark- utes she remained in this position, ness in her frantic haste running into motionless as a marble statue, then the arms of Mr. Marvin, who had with a heavy, long-drawn breath, teeth she started back with the triumph-

ant exclamation : 'Aba! I have it! I will try it!'

She glided from the parlor, and a little later knocked at the housekeeper's door.

'Come!' said a voice from within. Softly she pushed the door open, need just at this time-moneyintered, closed and locked it behind therefore I suffer you to live. her, Mrs. Waldron was engaged with some needle-work, but it dropusband's. ped from ther hands and she arose with a startled air when she saw who pelled to have money to night. the intruder was, and caught the ex-I have none to give you. pression of her white, set face. 'Good heavens!' she cried, what

eft for me to do.' has happened? 'Enough! Look at this, if you please,' and drawing the note and odd device from her pocket she conceal.

threw them into the house-keeper's A sharp cry of terror burst from more when I call for it.' Mrs. Waldron at sight of the hand

'I will give you five hundred if you and the hideous serpent. will promise to go away and leave 'Do not alarm the household, Mrs. me in peace. Waldron,' said the other, as her thin The man's eyes glittered as he red lips reathed themselves into a

cynical smile. 'Give it to me and I will not trouble Without heeding the words, the vou soon again. housekeeper looked up, saying hoarse-She drew a roll of bills from her

pocket, and laid them in his hand, 'How came you by this accursed saying: thing?'

'It fell at my feet as I was walking through the grounds, near dusk. Read the note accompany it. Mechanically, Mrs. Waldron un-

With a shudder she drew the steel teristic about you, sir-that of iner- folded the crumpled paper, and as hand from her pocket, and dropped she read, a dead-white pallor crep it in his open palm. over her face, her lips grew purple. Thanks. Farewell au plaisir de Here you sit looking me in the face and her eyes glared wildly. vons revoir!

'What will you do? she faltered. looking up in the white face of the his tall form was lost in the shadows,

woman at her side. 'Meet him of course. 'And if you should be discovered?

'I have the risk to run.' Where is your husbaud?'

'He will be in the library writing letters until eleven o'clock.

'Then it will never do to meet this

'It will never do not to meet him. If I ignore him, exposure is inevita-

'Then! Ah, heavens! what can be proved, and if I could keep out of the had weather I would be cured. I be dune? 'Only one thing-face the music, lieve it is the best purifier made.

and have done with it.' But if you should be discovered.

we are lost-worse than lost!' watipier, but it too often happens that | ed. rather than spoke the woman. "We are lost in either case ' return-

> ed the other, for if I refuse the interview he seeks, you are well

enough acquainted with him to know what will tollow. 'Be quiet and let me think," said Mrs. Waldron, and burying her face

First a cold, then a cough, then consump ion, then death. "I took "Yr. Acker's Eug 'I have it! I will manage it now ! tion, then death.

Fleecing "Hungry Joe." Chicago Tribune

a baffled light in her luminous eyes, It was a common expression of simple goodness; while the "Child of then she hissed between her set "Hungry Joe" that a new sucker is the Comfederacy" is in the truest born every minute, and he freely sense the peculiar possession of south-'Yes! I would not hesitate a moment, Mark Merrick, to take your boasted that there was not a man on ern Mississippi. Beauvoir is but one earth that he could not rob at bunco of many in a long line of handsome 'That if I could is a good addenda, if he once made up his mind to do it. villas that, with a few happy exceptmadam, you have the will but not the power. I could easily snap the But "Hungry Joe" was not so cun- ions, blend walls that are variously thread of your existence, but you ming but what he could be taken in white with blinds that are variously have that of which I am greatly in at his own game. Several years ago green, whereas a more somber or neuta clever confidence man, who was en- | ral combination would not only be an tirely unknown to the New York offset to the general glare, but a re-'You are mistaken, it is all my gang, arrived in Gotham from the sistant to the force that so swiftly and 'It inakes no difference, I am comwest, fell in with "Hungry Joe," and surely convert new white and green

permitted himself to be fleeced to the into dinginess and weather stain. extent of \$1,500. Then he told 'Very well, there is only one thing "Hungry Joe" that he was a rich stock raiser from Abilene, Kan., on 'Disclose to your husband that his way to Europe to be treated for which you would give millions to took him on the street, "what do you sore eyes. As "Hungry Joe" bad won all his money, he asked him to do in case of a gone stomach?" Well," replied the doctor, thoughtfully, Three hundred dollars now, and help place a mortgage on his stock ranch. Joe telegraphed the banks but I would recommend you to adverat Abilene, giving a full description tise for it and then sit down in a large of the man and the fact that he had easy chair and and wait until someasked for a loan. The banks replied body brings it back."-Life. that the man was perfectly good, and "Hungry Joe" and his gang advanced the stranger \$15,000, taking a chattel mortgage. It was several weeks later when they discovered that they 'Go now, and do not let me see you had been victimized and that the genuine stockman was really in Eu-'One thing you forgot, my dear madam, to return my little trinket rope, while the man who got their

> operator from Denver. Blair Says It's All Right,

She stood and watched him until Mr. S. O. Blair, Chicago, says: We could not keep house without your Clarke's Extract of Flax Skin then gathering up her skirt he turn. Cure and Cough Cure. We have used both for numerous troubles, especial ly for our child. We recommend the Cough Cure to every family having children. We used it for the whoopfor any and every cough the family may have." Only one size, large bottle. Price \$100. If you want the tion saved him and he is well to-day. best toilet soap get Clarke's Flax by E. A. Covington & Co. Price \$1 00. If you want the Soap, 25 cents. Ask E. A. Cowington & Co. Druggist, for these prepara-

Terrible Forewarnigns.

Cough in the morning, hurried or difficult breathing, raising phlegm, tightness in the chest, quickened pulse, chilliness in the PALATKA, FLA., May 31, 1887. or sweats at night, all or any of We have been s. lling B. B. B. for these things are the first stages f consump two years, and it has always given tion. Dr. Acker's English Remody for con-

tions.

sumption will cure these fearful symptoms, and is sold under a *positive* guarantee by E. A. Covington & Co.

She Is"Grateful"

"I saved the life of my little girl by a

led with a most annoying, troublesome and disagreeable complaint called "Catarrh," It is not necessary to be so troubled. It is demonstrated beyond question that Clarke's Extract money was only a clever confidence of Flax (Papillon) Catarrh Cure immediately relieves and permanently cures Catarrh. A thorough and fair trial will convince you.

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Col. W. K. Nelson, of Brooklyn, came children. We used it for the whooping Cough with remarkably quick and satisfactory results, and use it for any and every cough the family impossible. He suffered four days from amonia, and the doctors gave him up. Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Consump

Take It In Time.

"For want of a nail, a shoe was lost; for want of a shoe a horse was lost; for want of a horse, a rider was lost." Never neglect small things. The first signs of pneumonis and consumption can positively be checked by Dr. Acker's English Remedy for Con-sumption. Sold by E. A. Covington & Uo,

At a hugging bee for the benefit of

the church along the upper Hudson a few evenings since a man while

blindfolded hugged his wife for sev-

[TO BE CONTINUED.] The Best Purifier Made. DAMASCUS, GA., JUDE 29, 1887. I have suffered with Catarrh for about four years, and after using four bottles of Botanic Blood Balm I had my general health greatly im-

Very respectfully, L. W. THOMPSON.

LOWRY & STARR, Druggists.

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satisfaction in every case.

of a gentleman-always giving the best the market affords. -1 will pay the highest mar-bet price for Cows Hogs, Sheep, Chickens, Eggs. &c., &c. 27tf will manage it now it is a hard, bitter in her life she spoke the truth. For Draw of Dr. Acker's Eng in her life she spoke the truth. It is f, who am not worthy, Hes-Eggs. &c., &c. 27tf while and there was a world of pleading in the little face, but a hard, bitter in her life she spoke the truth. It is f, who am not worthy, Hes-Eggs. &c., &c. 27tf while and there was a world of pleading in the little face, but a hard, bitter in her life she spoke the truth. It is f, who am not worthy, Hes-Eggs. &c., &c. 27tf while and there was a world of pleading in the little face, but a hard, bitter in her life she spoke the truth. It is f, who am not worthy, Hes-Eggs. &c., &c. 27tf while and there was a world of pleading in the little face, but a hard, bitter in her life she spoke the truth. It is f, who am not worthy, Hes-Eggs. &c., &c. 27tf while and there was a world of pleading in the little face, but a hard, bitter in her life she spoke the truth. It is f, who am not worthy, Hes-ter, but if the devotion of a life time is a she crossed the floor and drew is compared to compare the floor and drew is compared to compare the life of my little girl by a prompt use of Dr. Acker's Eng prompt use of Dr. Acker's Eng the state of Dr. Acker's Eng the s

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