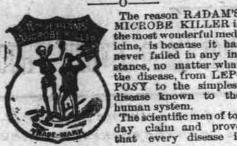
NEW SERIES-VOL. III.-NO. 51.

WADESBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 3, 1890.

LIKE SUCCESS.



the most wonderful medicine, is because it has never failed in any in stance, no matter what the disease, from LEP-POSY to the simplest disease known to the human system. human system. The scientific men of to day claim and prove that every disease is

CAUSED BY MICRORES, -AND-

RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER Exterminates the Mic bes and drives them out of the system, and when that is done you cannot have an ache or pain. No matter what the disease, whether a simple case of Malaria Fever or a combination of diseases. we cure them all at the same time, as we treat all diseases constitutionally.

Asthma, Consumption, Catarr Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Kid ney and Liver Disease, Chill and Fever, Female Troubles. in all its forms, and, in fact, every Disease known to the Human System.

Beware of Fraudulent litations See that our Trade-Mark (sa appears on each jug.
Send for book "History of he Microbe
Killer," given away by

L. J. HUNTLEY & CO., Druggists and General Merchats, sole Agents for Anson County.

DR. J. T. J. BATTLE OFFERS HIS PROFESSIONAL SERV ICES TO THE PROPLE OF WADESBORO

W. A. ROSE,

GENERAL INSURANCE AGEN

Represents the leading Fire and Life Insuroffice Martin Street, Wadesboro, N. C.

(Office Over L. Hantley's Store,)

Wadesboro, North Carolina. ALL OPERATIONS WARRANTED.

Anson Institute. WADESBORO, N. C.

D. A. MOGREGOR A B. PRINCIPAL.

THE SPRING TERM
BEGINS MONDAY, JAN. 6TH, 1890.

TUITION IN LATERARY DEPARTMENT-\$2

G. W. FORT.

Builder, Contractor & Millwright, WADESBORO, N. C.

--0-Estimates furnished for the construction of all kinds of buildings, from the cheapest to

Correspondence solicited. References furn shed on application.

WADESBORO Shaving Emporium.

My Barber Shop is now furnished with the FINEST and most COMFORTABLE Chairs of any town in this section, and all who wish a nice, bloodless shave will find me always at my post, with a steady hand and a desire to please. Hair out or trimmed in all the latest styles, and we guarantee to please the mos George Holland is now with me and will be pleased to serve all his old patrons.

Central - Hotel, WADESBORO, N. C. -0-

D. L. PARKER, Prop'r. The above Hotel is now complete, well and neatly furnished, and guests will receive polite and careful attention.

Table first-class. Terms \$2.00 per day. The Western Union Telegraph office is now

in the Hotel for the convenience of the public.

Sample rooms on first floor, Travellers and Drummers' trade solicited. 'Bus meets all trains. Give me a trial.

T. J. INGRAM

WADESBORO, N. C., Will continue to furnish

BEEF Mutton, Pork, Poultry, Butter,

And whatever else can satisfy the appetite of a gentleman-always giving the best the market affords. -I will pay the highest market price for Cows Hogs, Sheep, Chicken,

Eggs, Fresh Oysters, Fish, Fruits and Vegetables,

LOOK OUT! --0-

Great Excitement in Wharftown

The WHALE has Threatened to Swal low Everything that is High.

And I have just received a large and selected Stock of General Merchandise which I am Forced to Mark Down at the lowest prices to keep the Whale from getting them. Come and get bargains and See The Whale.

> st prices paid for all kind of country JOHN A. KENDALL,

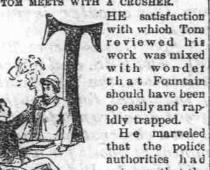
NOTHING SUCCEEDS THE DIAMOND BUTTON

FROM THE DIARY OF A LAWYER AND THE

By BARCLAY NORTH.

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CHAPTER XXI. TOM MEETS WITH A CRUSHER.



reviewed his work was mixed with wonder that Fountain should have been so easily and rapidly trapped. He marveled authorities had not seen that the obvious thing to

do was to discover at once where the clothes worn by the murderer were pur

It was true, he admitted, that he had had an advantage in determining who the purchaser was, through Holbrook's acquaintance with Flora Ashgrove, but why had not the detectives of the regular force found out, as he had done, where the clothes had been bought?

He was in high glee over his discovery and much pleased with himself. The facts were indisputable, and were to be recognized at a glance. There was the conversation between

Flora and Fountain on the veranda at Newport, and there was the identification of Fountain with the man who had purchased the one suit which had not been bought by the U. S. Ts. While these were not conclusive, still they were sufficient to justify the immediate arrest of Fountain, when the facts necessary for proofs before the jury could be easily brought out by judicious inquiry.

To construct the chain of evidence which would convict Fountain in court was work for the authorities, not for him. He had detected the criminal, and that was all that could be demanded of him, and all that he had set out to do. It was thus filled with triumph that

he sought Holbrook to consult with him to the next step-the placing of all the facts before the district attorney. To W. F. GRAY, D. D. S., his surprise no less than to his indignafurther in the matter.

So long as there was a question of doubt involved in the investigation, Holbrook had been earnest and energetic, but now, when all question of doubt had vanished-when the identification was complete, he hesitated, "baulked," as

Tom said, "right at the finish." The fact that Flora Ashgrove would be inevitably drawn into the matter disturbed Holbrook greatly. While all the tenderness with which he had formerly regarded her was wholly dissipated, still it seemed a horrible thing to him, that she should be dragged to the witness stand and compelled to give the evidence which would send to the gallows the man

she had shown she so deeply, and even wildly, loved. He shrank from the idea that he should be instrumental in putting her in such a position. With these sentiments Tom could not, or at least would not, sympathize. It might be hard for her, but it was hard also for Annie Templeton that her brother should be struck down and killed, and it

was one of the inevitable censequences of crime that the innocent suffered no less than the guilty, and while it was unfortunate that Miss Ashgrove was in the position in which she was, yet justice must be done. To all of this argument Holbrook had

no reply, and he realized he could make none. In the end, however, he gave a reluctant consent that everything should be laid before the district attorney, but he positively refused to go with Tom to that official. If he appeared at all in the matter, it should only be as an unwilling witness, to tell how his suspicions of Fountain had been aroused, and he sincerely honed that even that much would not be required of him. So Tom was compelled to go alone. On his way he dismissed Holbrook's scrubles as fanciful to the last degree, and busied himself with the order of the narrative which he was to sabmit to the prosecuting officer. On entering the office he saw the door of the private room was closed, and he voice called out from an adjoining room:

"Hallo, Tom! Come in. Where have you been this month of Sundays?" Tom passed into the room and saw an center of a group of his fellow deputies." "Is the chief engaged," asked Tom

after salutations. "Yes," was the reply, "but only for a short time. Come in; I was just telling the boys some of my adventures while yachting. We were out in Teddy Braham's yacht-only a small party, Jack

Hanshaw, Fred Cox, Harry Fountain and myself." ""Who? Fountain?"

"Yes, Harry Fountain. Do you know him? A fine fellow." "What Fountain?" asked Tom, some what interested; "Fountain of the Union and the Lambs—athlete?"

"The same. Why?" "Oh, nothing particular. When was "Oh, let me see. We were out the 16th, 16th, 17th and 18th of last month, We went on board the 14th at night, and sailed early the next morning."

"Of August," said Tom, with sudden alarm. "Hold on; where were you on the 17th?" "We ran into Greenport bay, about !

o'clock at night, under the brightest moon"-"You are sure of that date?" queried Tom earnestly.

"Why, yes. Certainly. What's the matter with you?" "This is important, You've made no "Mistake, no. Here's my diary with the entry. See," and he held it up for

Tom to read. "For heaven's sake!" cried Tom, "let us get this straight. When did that murder in Union square occur?"
"Ask Jim there; it's his case." "You mean Templeton's?" asked the one referred to. "On the morning of the

ighteenth, an hour after midnight." "Great heavens!" cried Tom. They all stared at him. He took the photographs out of his pocket and handed them to the first

"Was this the man-the Fountain who "The very same. These are good pict-

ures of him?" "Was he never away from you during the trip?" "Never, from the time be joined us on

Tom stood like one rooted to the spot. In the meantime the others looked tpon him amazed. Finally Tom said: "I do not think I want to see the dis trict attorney after all." He turned on his heel without a word

the fourteenth.'

ing at his strange manner and questions. "He's been drinking," he heard one "One would suppose he thought Fountain had committed that murder," from

He paid no heed, but passed on and descended the stairs like one who had met with a distressful blow of misfor-He walked along the street dazed, un-

needful of all about him. Without knowing just how he had gotten there he found himself in Broadway, opposite the postoffice. His emotions were difficult to analyze.

Heartfelt gratitude and thankfulness that the story had been told him before he had gone in to the district attorney possessed him, but dominating every other sentiment was his feeling of keen and bitter disappointment. His quest had ended in failure, his triumph had turned to ashes.

He made his way hurriedly to Holbrook. The lawyer was engaged with a client, and Tom paced the outer office in a fever of disappointment, thankfulness, humiliation and even anger. How could he have been such an idiot as to have supposed Fountain could have been guilty of such a crime? he asked himself, and then in the most illogical way he found himself growing angry with Fountain for going off on that yachting trip, and thus making it impossible for him

to have committed the deed. Unable to contain himself longer, he sent his card, on which was scribbled "Important. All the fat's in the fire," to Holbrook.

Holbrook came out immediately. He looked wonderingly at Tom, who bore the visible traces of his crushing de-

"What's the matter, man?" asked Holbrook. murder.

Holbrook could not have suppressed his surprise if he had desired, nor evident relief at the information. That increased Tom's bitterness, 'Why?" asked Holbrook, "Do they

know who did it?" "How do you know, then, that he didn't? "He was not within a hundred miles

of Union square when the deed was Holbrook told him to wait a moment and he would dismiss his client at once. This he did speedily, and calling Tom in made him tell all that had occurred.

There was silence at the conclusion. After a moment Tom said: "We are just where we were ten days ago. We've been on a false scent.' "No." said Holbrook, "not quite, There is the motive we reasoned out this morning. We must now follow up the

Pierson inquiry." "Until we get near the finish, when I suppose you'll baulk again," replied Tom

Holbrook laughed. "Be reasonable, Tom. You know it was a hard thing to bring Flora Ashgrove into the matter, and I am sincerely glad she is out of it." 'Unless," said Tom, "Fountain hired

some one to do it." "Oh, dismiss that idea," replied Holbrook. "Our suspicions of Fountain were caused wholly from our belief that Flora thought Fountain had himself done the deed. If her manner and words did not mean this, they meant nothing. No, the 'handsome Flora' herself has been on a wrong scent."

"But she didn't think so without there was a reason for it." "You're right there, Tom. Now what

was that reason?" "To find that out would put us on the right track again. By Jove, Holbrook, I've an idea. "Let us have it, then."

"See. The Ashgrove girl thinks Fountain did the murder. She hasn't told him of her belief, nor won't-vou remember the conversation. Now, she still labors under that belief. You can go to her was about to send in his card, when a and earn her undying gratitude by disabusing her mind of that error."

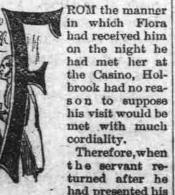
"Well, what then?" "In her joy at finding that the object of her love is not a guilty man, she will assistant of the district attorney, in the tell you her reason for supposing he was. "You have an idea, Tom.

"Yes, and besides, she'll tell you who was the owner of the diamond button." "Surely. But she is still in Newport." "No," said Tom, "I saw in this morning's papers that the Witherspoons have returned to the city."

"Then I'll go to her this very day." "Do. And while you are on that line I'll seek out Fountain, tell him my former suspicions, and ask his assistance in our effort."

"He won't talk to you." "Well, I can try all the same." Having agreed to this plan, and appointed a place of meeting, they parted.

CHAPTER XXII. ANOTHER VISIT TO THE "HANDSOME FLORA. which Flora



Therefore, when "Let me explain. The fact of Mr. was not at home, he was not surprised "If that means," he said to the ser-

vant, "that Miss Ashgrove is denying Pierson. I shall be very frank-brutally herself to visitors this afternoon, please say to the lady that Mr. Holbrook calls upon business of the utmost importance and of unusual interest to her." The servant went away a second time

leaving him seated in the reception room. and returned to say that the lady would see him in a few moments. He did not wait long, for Flora, still in morning toilet, followed the servant closely. She was cold and haughty in the extreme, but none the less wearied

She saluted Mr. Holbrook, and with- Fountain and Mr. Templeton were anout waiting for a return, she said to the "I am not at home to any other callers, no matter who they may be."

She closed the door after her, and sat down in such a position that the light lay your reason for accusing in your was upon Holbrook's face, while her own was in the shadow. She waited for Holbrook to speak, turning upon him with a polite look of inquiry. and walked out, leaving them wonder-Her manner conveyed that the call was

o be regarded as one purely of business. Holbrook felt it, and was stung by her blow she dreaded so much was about to of the brother are now the interests of

Holbrook accepted the situation, feeling that in the end he must win. "I beg you will excuse my urgency, he began, "but necessity knows no law of etiquette or custom. The last time I | thought for a moment or two. had the honor of calling upon you, the

conversation was wholly, if my memory

serves me, upon the then recent murder of Mr. Templeton. I desire to renew from you that I know the relationship Flora visibly paled under this exor-"The subject is not an agreeable one,

"I have, and also a confession to make.' "A confession!" she repeated in sur-

but I suppose you have a purpose in re-

"Yes, a confession. From your manner and from your words at that time, and subsequently from your manner at the Casino, where I met you some days afterwards, I arrived at the conclusion that you suspected Mr. Fountain of hav- frightful crime. I must, however, deing committed the murder."

"The dreaded blow has fallen," she thought, as she gasped out, her face ghastly white, "but you did not know him; he told me so." "I learned who he was that night at

the Casino," he replied calmly. "I feared so," she said, with a low moan, "And yet he went to you the next morning. Fool, fool, fool, that he

"That conclusion," continued Hol brook, conscious he was torturing her as a cat does a mouse, "was strengthened by the report of an interview between yourself and Mr. Fountain on the veranda of your uncle's house at Newport." She sprang to her feet, nerved by the strong tide of anger and contempt that

swept over her. "And were you low enough, base enough, to spy upon us, or to place a spy upon us?" Holbrook was struck with her great

beauty as she stood before him, burning

with scorn, and he admired her. "I have no objections to tell you. I "No, Miss Ashgrove," he replied, quietly, "you wrong me. You are mistaken had seen a similar one worn by Kendrick in both conjectures. I neither spied on you nor placed one on you. The report came to me in my professional capacity. after it was all over, and without my knowledge that Mr. Fountain was being followed and watched. This, I say, confirmed the suspicions and strengthened my conclusions, but I desire to say to you now that both of us have been wrong. I hasten to inform you that Mr. presume you know quite as much as Fountain did not commit the deed." "Did not!" The revulsion of feeling

was too great. She sank back in her chair, and for a moment Holbrook thought she would swoon. He started up hastily to go to her assistance, but she waved him back, and after a supreme effort regained control

of herself. "How-he is innocent?" "Yes, innocent. He was not within a hundred miles of Union square when the deed was done."

"And why do you come to me with all Having repossessed herself, she took refuge in haughtiness, while her manner

was an assumption of extreme indiffer-She made Holbrook angry, and it was with difficulty he could control himself. "You will pardon me, Miss Ashgrove, I hope, if I remark that your tone and manner are particularly offensive to me, and neither wise nor just. It is far from my purpose to descend so low as to threaten a lady, but prudence should suggest to you that it is not wise to show such contempt, whatever you may feel, toward a man who is in possession of

such knowledge as you know I am." "And pray, what may that be?" "That you love the man Fountain with a strong, powerful love-a love which excites my respect and admiration; that the object of that love is a man who bears a name by sufferance only, not by right; and that even when you, believed him to be a murderer you shed the bright light of your love upon him."

"How do you know these things?" "They come to me professionally am the legal adviser of the dead Temple ton's mother and sister." "Mother and sister!" she exclaimed. "I thought he had neither mother nor aister-nor any relative."

"That is strange, since he was a relative of yours-a remote one.' Flora blushed. "That was a fib, Mr. Holbrook, I free-

ly confess it; I confess also in the game of wits I am beaten. Though I am not pleased that you know so much. "Be not alarmed. But one other person possesses these facts, and you can rest assured neither he nor I have any desire to use the knowledge thus obtained to your disadvantage or to that of

Mr. Fountain." "Thank you. But may I not ask what your purpose is in telling me these things?

"I might fall back on the statement." replied Holbrook smiling, "that having had received him a feeling of regard for you I desired to relieve your mind of unjust suspicion against one you love so well and the entertaining of which must have given you so much torture; but such statement would not be the whole truth, for I have another purpose as well, not an entirely unselfish one." "And that purpose is?"

the servant re- Fountain's innocence came out incidenturned after he tally in the pursuit of certain inquiries card, with the information that the lady and the proposed initiation of some actions touching the murder of Mr. Templeton, and perhaps it may be said also in an effort. feeble as yet, to connect the in their hands, and slept on undislate Mr. Templeton with the late Mr. turbed till some one mischievously uttered the command "Forward!" so, I fear, Miss Ashgrove. The fact that you suspected Mr. Fountain of the murwhen he was on his feet in an instant. rubbing his eyes, and gathering himder of Mr. Templeton-that Mr. Fountain had remarked, with reference to an enself together ready to march, terprise he was engaged upon, that Providence had removed Mr. Templeton from his path, and the final fact that that enterprise was made known to me by Mr. intain's call upon me, to be an effort to obtain the late Mr. Pierson's property, Mr. Pierson, and the interests of Mr.

tagonistic. I have the audacity to ask you in what way Mr. Fountain touched Mr. Pierson, and how it was that Mr. Templeton's interests were antagonistic to those of Mr. Fountain? In that point nd Mr. Fountain of the deed."

"May I ask to what use you would put

the information were I to give it to you

-always presuming I had such informa-"I believe I had the honor of informing you that I am the legal adviser of manner. Upon her part she felt that the Mrs. and Miss Templeton. The interests

> the mother and sister." Flora showed clearly that the knowledge of the existence of a mother and sister of Templeton was not pleasant to her, and she remained in profound

Holbrook waited patiently for her to speak. Finally she said: "Mr. Holbrook, I shall not conceal you ask to be informed of. In the brief time I've had to consider I have made up my mind that I cannot speak of it, for cannot explain it without giving you secrets I have no right to give to a third person without the consent of Mr. Fountain-they are his-they belong to him and concern him only. You have reasoned most accurately. Therein lay the reason of my unjust suspicion of Mr. Fountain; the motive was so strong, and he himself felt the bitterness and disappointment of finding Mr. Templeton in his way so much, that I feared in a moment of passion he had been led into a cline to answer your question.'

Holbrook bowed courteously and Fountain."

"If Mr. Fountain determines to inform you, I, of course, can offer no objection. "Perhaps you may find yourself able

to answer another question?" Flora seemed to give him consent by an inquiring expression of face. "You will perhaps remember," he continued, "that on the occasion of our previous interview in this house I displayed

diamond button I had found that norning at the place of murder." "Perfectly well." "You seemed to recognize it then. May I ask to whom you thought it be-

"So," said the lady laughingly, but partly vexed as well, "your display of the button was a trap laid for me?" "I confess it. Laid on the impulse of the moment.

"He was very proud of it, as he had herited it from his grandfather, who had received it from an Italian nobleman whose family it had been for many generations. It was given the grand father to recognition of some great service rendered. Concerning Mr. Noble !

do. He is but little more than an acquaintance, a young gentleman of our What earthly connection can he have with the matter that puzzles me so?" "That is for your astuteness to dis over," replied the lady, not without the

suspicion of sarcasm in her tones. "I cannot help you in that matter." At this point Holbrook rose to take his leave, and as he did so Miss Ashgrove rising with him, said:

"I fear an apology is due you. surely you will excuse a woman seeking to protect her secrets?" Holbrook began to feel ashamed of himself under the gentle dignity of her apology, and felt it almost a rebuke; so

"The apologies should be mine for having performed a delicate task with nuch awkwardness and little kindness.' Thus, with a better understanding between them than had existed since their first interview, and perhaps than ever before, they parted after a warm grasp of the hand. TO BE CONTINUED.

"ForWard.

Comparatively few persons in orlinary life have ever been thoroughly sleepy; so sleepy, for instance, that they could drop off, as the common saying is, while pistol shots were being fired all about them. Old soldiers, however, know only too well what

such a state of exhaustion is like. During the latter part of this day's experience, writes a Massachusetts soldier, describing a forced march in North Carolina, many became so tired that they slept while standing in the road during the numerous little halts when we were cautiously advancing; and when softly the order "Forward!" was given, they would topple like tenpins before they could

resover themselves. Whenever we were permitted to lie lown, in spite of the roar of cannon, of shells, the majority would be asleep in an instant, only to be awakened by that recurring "Forward!" which seemed to be the only sound that reached their comprehension. There was something so curious about this that it excited universal

sleeping, thoroughly tired out, with his feet to the burning stump of a and set his clothing afire. Two or three of his comrades seized him and shook him vigorously shout ing themselves hourse in trying to awaken him and warn him of his danger; but he rolled like a dummy

Are you restless at night, and harrassed by a bad cough? Use Dr. J. H. McLean's Tar Wine Lung Balm, it will secure you sound sleep, and effect a prompt and radical cure. If you suffer pricking pains on moving the shows that in some way, unknown to me, Mr. Templeton was connected with Mr. Pierson, and the interests of Mr.

THE OLD TIMES AND THESE.

Comparison Instituted Between Them, to the Bisadvantage of "The Good Old Days."

Rev. Dr. J. J. Lafferty, editor a

he Richmond Christian Advocate, lectured at St. Paul's Methodict church last night. His subject was, 'What Is and What Has Been,' and for nearly two hours the speaker held the close and interested atten tion of a large audience. He said he was not one of those who thought that all the good things were in the past, "Who wants to go back to the days of John Randolph and Nathaniel Macon, who spent as many days in going to Washington as it now takes hours? Who would want to go back to the days when every one thought it necessary to go through course of medicine every spring to elieve him of the lassitude and spring fever; when he was dosed with a saucerful of sulphur and moasses, washed down with salts and senna? Or to the days when in New England a preacher could not make more than two visits, even on Sunday, for fear he would be overcome by the New England rum he would be required to drink at each house, or when postage was twenty five cents on a letter, and when you paid your money the letter would be car ried by a man on a spavined mare, aud then he would be compelled to

without rules was as nothing compared to the encounters of one bunback-especially of the girls-to the and how to cook them . good old times of Washington, who, ed eight times as fast as the popula- wife's part. tion. In the old days church bells, libraries and steeples were paid for the portion of food that is to be in which to do business. Indeed, the advertisements of such concerns.

so stingy that they would not pay cane as usual in their carriages. marry again. As a widow, she must They had no blinds to the windows, never wear any jewelry, never dress and the sun poured in and warmed her balr, never sleep on a bed-noththe room; it warmed something else, ling but a piece of matting spread on too. Beneath the church, all through the hard brick floor, and sometimes, the winter, hogs were accustomed to in fact, not even that between her shelter and five hundred flees came and the cold bricks; and, no matter tention to the congregation, who in must have no other covering than preacher and he shortly lost the day. in the last forty years.

"Just after the Revolutionary War evil omen for her to do so. nearly every scholar was an infidel; they got their ideas from the French the rattle of musketry and bursting of shells, the mejority would be saven league bests. The first term of shells, the mejority would be saven league bests. The first term she will immediately become a will be saven league bests. The first term she will immediately become a will be saven league. perance organization was in 1859, berself. and men who signed the pledge were going to pay a penalty of twenty five cents for every drink taken except On the Goldsboro march a soldier. tree for warmth, rolled over upon it, ordinary occasions, and the Metho- newspapers are printing appeals for abuted somewhat, though, -- Texas pected. People had a poor opinion it makes the pillow, of the man who neglected it. They had immense orchards in those days had immense orchards in those days and were at a loss for some use for the apples. They could not feed them all to the hogs for fear they would make the animals sick. They had no railroads to carry them to market and they could not make them into cider and vinegar for want of a market, and so each man set up a still and turned the apples into brandy.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talking about it. You may yourself be one of this great Nerve Tonic and Alternity Your appetite returns, good digestion is stored, and the Liver and Kidneys results to the later them in the cider and vinegar for want of a market, thang or Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with cough, coldpany billions. Surprising results follow the stored, and the Liver and Kidneys results and they could not make them into cider and vinegar for want of a market and they could not make them into cider and vinegar for want of a market and they could not make them into cider and vinegar for want of a market and they could not make them into cider and vinegar for want of a market and they could not make them into cider and vinegar for want of a market and they could not make them into cider and vinegar for want of a market and they could not make them into cider and vinegar for want of a market and they could not make them into cider and vinegar for want of a market and they could not make them into cider and vinegar for want of a market and they could not make them into cider and vinegar for want of a market and they could not make them into the friends, because the wonderful thing about it. You may yourself be one of this great Nerve Tonic and Alternity Your appetite returns, good digestion is stored, and the Liver and Kidneys results to the first the stored the later and the liver and the liver and kidneys and hill the solution. Surprising condition.

er, proposed a supply of hymn books Hecarried an armfull to his still house to sell to his neighbors. . When trade was dull he would pour out a cup of brandy and while inhaling its aroma would open a hymn book and sing "Corse Thou Fount of Every Bless-

"Who would go back to the politics of those days which improbable as it may seem, were worse than to day? They would attack a man's home life. It is said of a certain wo man staying at the house of Washington that she published an affidavit n a newspaper, that in the little hours of the night she tripped across the hall, and placing her ear to the keyhole, heard Mrs. Washington lay ing down the law to the President. Could politics have descended to a

lower depth? The lecturer spoke of the great improvements in the means of traveling of the vestibule cars of today, more comfortable than anything either the four Georges could have commanded. He then passed in review the wonderful strides in the sci ences and the arts, and spoke of the marvelous growth of the newspapers, the telegraph and telephone.

Girl-Life in India.

New York Ledger. On the day of her marriage, the East Indian girl is put into a palanquin, shut up tight, and carried to her husband's house. Hitherto she wait at the ferry until the ferryman has been the spoiled pet of her mother; now she is to be the little slave of "The scenes witnessed in Congress her mother in-law, upon whom she few days ago when the House was is to wait, whose commands she is implicitly to obey, and who teaches her what she is to do to please her dred years ago. Who would go husband-what dishes he likes best

If the mother in law is kind, she when he wanted to treat his girl to will let the girl go home occasionally candy, had to send to Liverpool for to visit her mother. Of her husband it when the journey over and back she sees little or nothing. She is of not for the other part of our great occupied four or five months? How no more account to him than a little her mouth must have watered in the cat or dog would be. There is seldom meantime. They say people were a or never any love between them, and, good deal better way back yonder. no matter how cruelly she may be Now, there is nothing like statistics treated, she can never complain to will have been totally destroyed by to explode such ideas. They show her husband of anything his mother an earthquake. that church membership has increas | may do, for he would never take his Her husband sends to her daily

from the proceeds of lotteries. Now cooked for her, himself and the chilthe people are so moral that but one dren. When it is prepared, she places lottery exists in the whole country, it on one large brass platter, and it and that will soon be without a place is sent to her husband's room. He eats what he wishes, and then the some States are so moral that they platter is sent back with what is left will not allow newspapers to publish for her and her children. They sit together on the ground and eat the "And of the churches. When I remainder, having neither knives, was a boy the church members were forks, nor spoons. While she is young, she is never for stoves to warm the miserable allowed to go anywhere. The little shanties they called churches, but girls are married as young as three would come there in their carriages years of age; and, should the boy to with powdered footmen, dressed in whom such a child is married die their fine silks, satisfied with the the next day, she is called a widow,

condition of the church. I went to and is from henceforth doomed to preach once in May, and the people perpetual widowhood; she can never up from below and turned their at- how cold the night might be, she

turn turned their attention from the the thin garment she has worn in the thread of his discourse, owing to the | She must eat but one meal a day, attack of the same vermin. I sup and that of the coarsest kind of food, pose no benediction was ever more and once in two weeks she must fast welcome. Those people were rich, twenty-four hours; then not a bit of but they prefered annoyances to food nor a drop of water or medicine church improvement. Now through must pass her lips, not even if she all that country are handsome were dying. She must never sit churches, with carpets and organs. I lown nor speak in the presence of have dedicated church after church, her mother in law, unless command yet those people haven't a dime now ed to do so. Her food must be cooked where they had a half dollar then, and eaten apart from the other wo-The churches that you see all through men's. She is a disgraced and dethat country is an evidence that the graded woman. She may never even piety of the people has steadily risen look on at any of the marriage ceremonies or festivals. It would be an

She may have been a high caste Brahminic woman, but on her be who were our friends. Now there is coming a widow, any even the lowest but one infidel and that is Col. Inger. servants may order her to do what soll, who charges a dollar to tell the they do not like to do. No woman people there is no hell, while on the in the house must ever speak one opposite side stands 79,000 preachers word of love or pity to her, for it is and 9,000,000 Sunday school scholars supposed that if a woman shows the seven league boots. The first tem - she will immediately become a widow

Paper Pillows.

The latest fad in England is paper on the Fourth of July, muster days, pillows. The paper is torn into very Christmas and other holidays, and small pieces, not bigger than the finthe few people who signed were call- ger nail, and then put into a pillow ed fanatics. Consider how the church sack of drilling or light ticking. They looked at the question then. It drew are very cool for hot climates, and your lips, says an exchange. Better the line at treating except on extra- much superior to feather pillows. The wait until the odor of the 'smile' has dist Church passed a law that no them for hospitals, Newsppers are Siftings. minister addicted to alcoholism could not nice to use, as they have a disretain his standing. Drinking was agreeable oder of printer's ink; but the custom of the time, and the first brown or white paper and old letters act of hospitality was to offer the and envelopes are the best. The finer guest something to drink. It was ex the paper is cut or torn, the lighter

The New Discovery.

WHOLE NUMBER, 502

A HERMIT'S PROPHECY. He had the Organ of Destructibility

Fully Developed. In August, 1837, the Bavarian Allgemeine Zeitung printed a remarkable prophecy, which had been made by an old hermit many years be-

In it the rise of Napoleon III, was clearly outlined, as were also the Austro Prussian and the Franco-Prussian wars and the commune of Paris. He told how the death of Pope Pius would occur in 1876 or 77. and how it would be followed by a Turko-Prussian war, being but slightly wrong in either prediction. He said that Germany would have three Emperors in one year before the end of the century, which was verified to the letter. He missed it one, at least, in the number of United

assassination, which was remarkably He said that when the twentieth century opened Manhatten island and the whole of New York City would be submerged in the waters of the Hudson, East river and the bay; Cuba will break in two, and the westbalf and the city of Havanna find a watery grave.

States Presidents that were to die by

Florida and Lower California are to break loose from the mainland and carry their load of human freight to he bottom of the sea. The twenty-fifth is to be the last of

the United States Presidents, and Ireland is to be a kingdom and England a republic by the end of the The United States are to be divided and San Francisco, Salt Lake City, New Orleans, St. Louis, Washington and Boston are to be made capi-

pation to the Mormons in this, if the century will not find either Italy or France on the maps, and Berlin

tals. There should be some conso-

"Poor Mamma!" Youth's Companion. Not many things in the life of a boy seem more important to him than his first getting into trousers. It is to be doubted, indeed, if he is likely to find much in his after life that will give a joy so keen and unmixed; and when Master Jamle, having reached the mature age of "most five," as he put it, was given his first pair of knickerbockers, the whole

family were naturally called upon to rejoice with him. It was after his first transports of delight were over, and he was able to speak of the great event with calmness, that Jamie came to his mother, and after parading up and down before her two or three times, said, in

a tone of perfect satisfaction: "O mamma, pants make me feel so like somebody. Don't I look real grown up, mamma?,'

His mother smiling told him that he certainly did, and that she could not feel that he was her baby any "Didn't it make you feel grown up,

mamma," Jamie began, "when He stopped short. It had evidently come to his mind that his mother had never known this deep delight which so filled his soul. He looked at her a noment, an expression of the deepest pity coming over his face, and then

ne took her hand in both of his and laid it against his cheek. "Pour mamma!" he said, softly, 'Poor mamma! If you'd been my little girl, I'd have let you wear pants

just the same as if you'd been a boy."

Inherited Blood Poison. How many people there are whose distress from sores, aches, pains and eruptive ten-dencies are due to inherited blood poison. Bad blood passes from parent to child, and it therefore is the duty of husband and wife to plished by a timely use of B B B. (Botania Blood Baim). Send to the Blood Baim Co. Blood Baim). Send to the Blood Baim Co., Atlanta, for book of most convincing proof. two sons were afflicted with blood poison which doctors said was hereditary. They both broke out in sores and eruptions which B B B, promptly controlled and finally cured

completely."
M.s. S. M. Williams, Sandy, Texas, writes: J. R. Wilson, Glen Alpine Station, N. C., Feb. 13, 1885, writes: "Bone and blood poison forced me to have my leg amputated, and on the stump there came a large picer, which grew worse every day until doctors gave me up to die. I only weighed 129 pour I began to take B. B. B. and 13 t creased my weight to 180 pounds and made me sound and well. I never knew what good health was before."

The First Step.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, can't alogs, can't think, can't do anything to your satisfaction, and you wonder what ails you. You heed the warning, you are taking the first step into Nerveus Prostration. You need a Nerve Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerve Tonic and Alternive. Your appetite returns, good digestion is re-stored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume stored, and the Liver and Kidneys resums healthy action. Try a bottle. Price 50c. at McLendon & Parsons' Drug store.

bilitations, nather, are promptly and agre-ably banished by Dr. J. H. Bickman's Lett. Liver and Linkey Pillets. 35c. a vinl.

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