

ELDER HENRY CUNNINGHAM

Recommends

Vinol

For Weak, Run-Down People.

"I was run down and weak from indigestion and general debility, also suffered from vertigo. I saw a cod liver preparation called Vinol advertised and decided to give it a trial, and the results were most gratifying. After taking two bottles I regained my strength, and am now feeling unusually well."—HENRY CUNNINGHAM, Elder, Baptist Church, Kinston, N.C.

Vinol contains the two most world-famed tonics—the medicinal, strengthening, body-building elements of Cod Liver Oil and Tonic Iron. Vinol contains no oil, and is by far the Best Strengthening Tonic obtainable. We return your money without question if Vinol does not accomplish all we claim for it.

FOX & LYON, Druggists, Wadesboro.

TYBURN TREE.

Lord Ferrers' Tragic Journey to the Famous Old Gallows.

Park lane was Tyburn lane, and it seems as if the gallows—described in an old document as movable—at one time stood at its east corner. It was there the ferocious Lord Ferrers was hanged in 1780 for murdering his servant.

Honore Walpole's words paint the picture well: "He shamed heroes. He bore the solemnity of a pompous and tedious procession of above two hours from the Tower to Tyburn with as much tranquillity as if he were only going to his own burial, not to his own execution." And when one of the dragoons of the procession was thrown from his horse Lord Ferrers expressed much concern and said, "I hope there will be no death today but mine."

On went the procession, with a mob about it sufficient to make its progress slow and laborious. Small wonder that the age of Thackeray, with Thackeray's help, set up its scaffolds within four high walls, as if he were only going to his own burial, not to his own execution. "I hope there will be no death today but mine."

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THE HORSE WON.

A Race With a Locomotive When Railroads Were New.

In 1822 the first charter was obtained for a railroad in the United States. It was for a line from Philadelphia to a point on the Susquehanna river, but was never built. On the announced start of the project some one asked one of the Baltimore newspapers, "What is a railroad, anyhow?" The editor was forced to reply that he did not know, but that "perhaps some other correspondent can tell."

The rivalry between the railroads and the horse was a bitter one. The first locomotive on the Baltimore and Ohio had sails attached. So did the cars. These sails were hoisted when the wind was in the right direction so as to help the locomotive.

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Spahr and the Violin.

Louis Spahr, the greatest of all German violinists and a man whose name is otherwise indelibly written on the pages of musical history, was born at Brunswick on April 5, 1784. Just fifteen days after his great contemporary and rival, Nicolo Paganini, first saw the light of the world. Two greater contrasts than these two men could not be imagined. Paganini, the brilliant, dazzling, comet-like apparition, over-awed the masses, for whose favor he made a high bid, while the German, the serious, dignified, deep artist, appealed to the connoisseurs and cultured musicians. Spahr both by precept and example exerted a tremendous influence on violin playing and violin composition and, in fact, on composition in general. The great violinists of his day stood in awe of him, and even Richard Wagner, after Spahr had produced "The Flying Dutchman" at Cassel in 1843, where he was then conductor of the opera, in a letter written to the great violinist displayed a sense of gratitude of which the latter years he seemed incapable. Spahr died at Cassel in 1859.—Argonaut.

HIS NOSE WAS SAFE.

But His Nerves Were in a State of Cold Chill Collapse.

"I was sitting on the veranda of a mining town hotel one afternoon a good many years ago," said a veteran engineer, "and was lazily smoking one of the nicest meerschaum pipes I ever saw when out of the fall of my eye I saw that a bad man down at the other end of the veranda had his gun sighted at me. They were a wild lot around here, and I couldn't tell whether he meant to shoot me or the pipe. The chances were in favor of the pipe, however, and it seemed a good chance to test my nerve. I made up my mind to let him shoot and to pretend a careless air, but I'm telling you in the ten or fifteen seconds of waiting the sweat came out at every pore, and my heart pounded my ribs raw. I felt a sort of tick at the bowl of the pipe, heard the crack of the gun and knew that a bullet had passed through the pipe. I got a brace with my hands and feet, and waited for a second bullet, and it went through the bowl after the first. I sat there until my fourth bullet had hit the pipe and knocked the bowl off the stem, and then the shooter sauntered up to me and laughingly said: "Excuse me, stranger, but I thought it was limitation."

"Same as you are," I replied.

"My gibe hurt him, but he was man enough to tell everybody about my nerve, and the boys clipped in such a way that I had to buy a new fifty dollar pipe. Say, do you know what happened to me when I made an excuse to go upstairs after my old corks? I had no sooner got into my room than my knees gave out, and I fell flat on my face, and I'll be honest if I didn't faint away and lie there for ten minutes. It had suddenly occurred to me that the bowl of that pipe was only six inches from my nose while the fellow was doing his shooting, and I have not yet got over combing my nasal organ now and then to see if it is safe."

CASTLE IN LONDON.

Good Clothes Count For Nothing If One Lives in W. C.

"I'd know you were an Englishman if I'd only seen you addressing an envelope," said the American. "Englishmen always seem to put all their possibilities into an address."

Well, the address of an Englishman is a very important thing, almost as important as his pedigree. A good address, especially in London, is more highly regarded than square meals, the latter often being sacrificed for the former.

There are, as has been explained, only certain parts of London in which one can live and be recognized. It is divided into districts, the most important of which bears the address London, W. C.

The next district in importance is A. W. (southwest). This includes Chelsea, where the artists congregate, and South Kensington, where upper middle class fashionable folks live.

N. W. (northwest) includes Hampstead, St. John's Wood, Belsize Park, one of the prettiest and healthiest parts of London, where wealthy city men reside, and the many large residences there can boast beautiful gardens and in wns, such as are unobtainable in any other part of London.

The next district and one of the most closely populated is W. C. (west central). It is a world of boarding houses, and being the most convenient part of London for railway stations, places of amusement and sight-seeing generally, it is peopled with the most cosmopolitan set to be found anywhere in the world.

One of the puzzles of this address is that if you write W. C. after the recipient will probably not bother to call, but if you write in such and such a place and add "Russell square" that makes it all right. Russell square is recognized, but west central is not.

On meeting new people the first thing they invariably ask is your address. If you are wearing a nice frock and say you live W. C. they immediately ask you to dinner, but if you say west central the nice frock carries no weight. They simply say, "How very odd!" and talk about the weather.—London Letter in New York Sun.

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In Use For Over Thirty Years

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ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT. A Vegetable Preparation which Stimulates the Food and Digests the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.

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Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

The Sincere Signature of Wm. A. Ritchie, NEW YORK.

476 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Simply a Man Hunt.

"I declare," shouted a helloby in one of the big downtown hotels as he dashed into the lobby.

"I declare!" he shrieked again, or at least it sounded like that.

An irascible old gentleman whose ears were jarred by the shrill screech wheeled about and glared at the boy.

"I declare!" he piped louder than before.

"Well, what's the answer?" demanded the old man gruffly.

"I declare!" came the shrill reply.

"Oh, you do," sneered the old fellow. "Well, why the deuce don't you?"

The helloby cast a withering glance at him, gazed searchingly about the room and emitted a shrill "Declare!"

"Say," explained the old chap, cocking the boy, "what the deuce is wrong with you, anyway? Are you going crazy?"

"Naw, I ain't got' crazy," replied the brass-buttoned one. "I got a telegram for 'em; that's all. Aw, look fer yourself!" exclaimed the boy disgustedly as he shoved the yellow envelope under the old fellow's nose. It was addressed "J. D. Clair."

"Well, I declare!" gasped the old man weakly as he sank into his seat.—Pittsburg Gazette.

Show Windows in Austria.

The Austrian shopkeeper takes great pride in having his window dressed in an attractive manner and the glass perfectly clean at all times, no matter how small the shop or how small the city. Frequently the greater part of the stock of merchandise is displayed in the windows of the smaller shops. It is much less difficult to make attractive displays than in American stores, as windows open outward on hinges. Even heavy plate glass windows ten to fifteen feet square are so arranged and dressed from the street instead of from the inside, as in America. The large windows are usually arranged in the morning before many pedestrians are on the street. The wall space between shops is frequently rented by owners of adjoining stores and arranged to appear like windows, giving the appearance of being a large shop.

There were no whistles in the old days. Signals were given by pushing up the valve on the dome by hand and letting the steam escape with a loud hissing noise. On the New Castle and Erie roads the signal was a whistle, but on the Erie and Erie roads introduced what they called a carrier car between the locomotive and the passenger coaches of the train. This carrier car consisted of a platform on wheels upon which were piled bags of cotton, and it was claimed that it would safeguard the passengers in two ways—it would protect them from the blowing up of the locomotive and would form a soft cushion upon which the passengers could land in the event of a collision. This was a real safety device, and it was claimed that it would safeguard the passengers in two ways—it would protect them from the blowing up of the locomotive and would form a soft cushion upon which the passengers could land in the event of a collision.

Supreme Court Ways.

When the supreme court of the United States assembled at 12 o'clock on each Monday the room is filled with lawyers, clerks, newspaper men and spectators. Routine announcements are made by the chief justice in a voice no one can understand. Decisions of great moment are rendered by the justices in mumbled words which are not heard. Lawyers, clerks, newspaper men and spectators stare hard at the honorable justice who may be talking or reading, some with hands curled into a round ball so that they can catch a few words if possible. But no one in the courtroom shouts "Loud!" No one would talk very long if he did. And should a person be sentenced for contempt of the supreme court it would be the end. As an old colored employee once said, "There ain't no appeal from dis court."—St. Louis Star.

Swallowed and Climbed.

A woman newly rich was invited to an aristocratic dinner party. During the course of the meal she noticed a caterpillar on her soup-plate. She picked it up and swallowed it. Then she doubled a lettuce leaf around the caterpillar and swallowed it calmly. The look of awe and gratitude that her hostess gave her was an assurance that her footing in society was at last firmly established.

"Did you think," said Mrs. Westly to her daughter afterward, "that I'd lose a chance of establishing the family socially for a little thing like a caterpillar?"

A TIRED MUSICIAN.

How Strauss Once Snubbed a Russian Court Dignitary.

When Johann Strauss took his orchestra to Russia he had some unusual experiences not generally vouchsafed to those who live outside an autocratic government.

One day he received the czar's commands to play before her at her summer resort and was told on arriving there that he would have to rehearse his program three times before the performance. He begged to know the reason for that, but no explanation was given him. There were her majesty's orders, and he could only comply. Still, his astonishment grew when he saw during the three rehearsals an empty court carriage drawn by a pair of horses slowly going back and forth in front of his orchestra.

Throughout the final performance the mysterious act was explained. The empress, having a sharp attack of gout, was obliged to recline in the carriage, her foot on a cushion, while the concert took place, and the object of the rehearsal had been to accustom the horses to a full string band lest they should take fright and bolt with her.

At the end of the performance an excited dignitary of the court bade Strauss follow him to a splendid grand piano, saying:

"Now be good enough to play me the newest Vienna waltz."

Although he was pretty fatigued by his three rehearsals and state performance, Strauss thought it expedient to comply, but after he had played completely for over an hour he stopped, saying, "I presume that will be sufficient."

"I am not at all tired," coolly rejoined his excellency.

"But I am!" said Strauss and rose from the instrument.

How Is Your Coffee?

If it's not as good as you wish it to be, try a two-pound can of our Morning Joy, or a three-pound can of our Morita. They have the Cup Qualities that will satisfy the lovers of a good cup of coffee.

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If you suffer from bleeding, itching, blind or protruding piles, send me your address, and I will tell you how to cure yourself at home by the new absorption method, and will also send some of this new treatment free for trial, with references from your own locality if requested. I am not a doctor, and I do not give medical advice. Send no money, but tell others of this offer. Write today to Mrs. M. Summers, Box B, Notre Dame, Ind.

Origin of the Word Canada.

On April 20, 1634, Jacques Cartier sailed from St. Malo, Brittany, with two ships, the "Bonne Espérance" and "Le Grand Cardinal," skirted Newfoundland, named Chaleur bay, crossed the eastern end of Anticosti and then headed for France again. The next year Cartier returned with three ships, thought he saw in the bay a small island, which he named "le Cap de la France," and which was only a small island. The name of the bay was "le Cap de la France," and which was only a small island. The name of the bay was "le Cap de la France," and which was only a small island.

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Stops Lameness

Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect. See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first sign of stiffness. It wonderfully penetrating—goes right to the spot—relieves the soreness—limbers up the joints and pliant the muscles elastic and pliant.

Here's the Proof.

Mr. G. T. Roberts of Resaca, Ga., R.F.D. No. 1, Box 43, writes: "I have used your Liniment on horses for years and effected a thorough cure. I also removed a spavin on a mule. This spavin was as large as a gull's egg. In my estimation the best remedy for lameness and soreness."

Sloan's Liniment

Mr. H. M. Gibbs of Lawrence, Kans., R.F.D. No. 1, writes: "Your Liniment is the best that I have ever used. I had a mare with an abscess on her neck and one on her side. Sloan's Liniment entirely cured her. I keep it around all the time for calls and small swellings and for everything about the stock."

Sloan's Liniment will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for astula, twinges, founder and thrush.

Price 50c and \$1.00

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