trusted friend.

VOL. XXVI.

NO. 21.

Take each man's censure but reserve thy judgment .-- Hamlet

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., FRIDAYP, SEPTEMBER 3, 1897.

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

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City Officers. - Mayor, Charles C. Poo! Attorney Isaac N. Meekins. Commissioners-Palemon John, Thos. A. Commander, John A Kramer B; Frank Spence and Wm. W. Griggs. countrymen in fish smacks, coming Subscription One Year, \$1.00 Clerk—Chas. A. Banks; Treasurer—down to drop their nets, pass each other with nod and shout and laughter or the small boats, and I have no doubt of Police—Wm C. Brooks; Street Company idless at their moorings. Oh. they said: "What a beautiful day this the Lord will divide the chaff from the missioner—Reuben W. Berry; Fire singing idly at their moorings. Oh, they said: "What a beautiful day this The Lord will divide the chaff from the Commissioner-Allen Kramer Collector of Customs-Jas. C. Brooks. lake!

Postmaster-E. F Lamb. Examining Surgeons of Pensions-Drs. J. E. Wood, W. W. Griggs and W. J. Lumsden. Meet on the 1st and 3rd Wednesdays of each month at the corner of Road and Church Streets. Churches.-Methodist, Rev. J. H. Hall, Pastor; services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Baptist, Rev. Calvin S. Blackwell, pastor; services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Presbyterian, Rev. F H. Johnston, pastor; services every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:15 p. m. Episcopal Rev. L. L. Williams, rector; services every Sunday at

11 a m. and 4 p. m. Lodges - Masonic: Eureka Lodge No. 317. G. W. Brothers, W. M.; J. B. Chowan, Ga es, Hertford, Washington Griggs, S. W.; A. L Pendleton J. W.; and Tyrielt counties, and in Supreme B. F. Spence, Tresurer; D. B. Bradford, Sec'ty.; T. B. Wilson, S. D.; C. W Grice, J. D.; J. A. Hooper and T.J. Jordan, Stewards; Rev. E. F. Sawyer, Chaplain; J. E. Sheppard; Tyler. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesday nights. Odd Fellows: Achoree Lodge No 14 C. M. Burgess, N. G.; W. H. Ballard, V. G.; H. O. Hill, Fin. Secretary;

Maurice Wescott Treasurer. Meats every Friday at 7:30 p. m. Royal Arcanum: Tiber Creek Coun-Office hours at Camden C. H. on cil No. 1209; H. O HillRegent; D. A. Morgan, Vice Regent; C, Guirkin, Orator; W. H. Zoeller, Secretary; F. M. Cook Jr., Collector; W. J. Woodley,

> Monday night. Knights of Honor: R. B. White, Die tator; J, H Engle, Vice Dictator; T. J. Jordan, Reporter; T. B. Wilson, Finance Reporter; J. C. Benbury, Treasurer. Meets 1st and 4th Friday in

sional services to Pasquotank Tribe No. 8, I. O. R. M. the public in all the J.P. Simpson, Prophet; W. H. Sanford, branches of DENTIS- Sachem; Will Anderson, Sr. Sagamore; THY. Can be found B. C. Lane, Jr. Sagamore; James Spires, C. of R.; S. H. Murrel K. of W.

Meet every Wednesday night. County Officers.-Commissioners C. E. Kramer, Chairman; F. M. Godfrey, J. W. Williams. Sheriff, T. P. Wilcox, Superior Court Clerk, John P. Over-Elizabeth City, N. C. man; Register of Deeds, M. B. Culpepper; Treasurer, John S. Morris County services to the public in all Health Officers, Dr. J. E. Wood the branches of DENTISTRY Boord of Education, J. T. Davis, J. D.

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> Elizabeth City Public School, W. M. Hinton, Principal. State Colored Normal, P. W. Moore, Principal.

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Nacal Reserves .- W. "J. Griffin, Lieutenant commanding; J. B. Ferebee, Lieutenant Junior Grade; L. A. Winder, Ensign. Regular Drill each Tues-

Pound Howitzers. Southern Express Company .- M. H. Snowden, Agent. Railroad and Steamboats-Mail train

2:45 p. m., going South, 11:40 and 5:50 p. m. Steamers for Newberne leave at p. m. Steamer Newton, leaves Eliza-beth City for Cresswell on Mondays Tranquil House, beth City for Cresswell on Mondays and Tursdays at 9: 30 a. m. Returning will leave Elizabeth City follow A. V. EVANS, Proprietor. ing day at 2, 30 p. m.. Steamer Har-binger, will leave Eizabeth City for Hertford Wednesdays and Saturdays supplied with every delicacy. Fish, at 9, 30 a. m : Elizabeth City for Nor-Oysters and Game in abundance in season. folk Thursdays and Mondays 3 p. m.

DR. TALMAGE SAYS CHRIST'S FOL-LOWERS MUST EXPECT IT.

He Preaches a Sermon of Solace to People Who Are In Trouble-The Storm and the Calm on the Sea of Gennesaret-The

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29.-This sermon by Rev. Dr. Talmage will be of great solace to people who are finding their and there was a great calm."

names for the same lake. No other gem | you all shall be well. groved, so many hanging gardens of when sorrow hovers over the soul, when beauty; the waters rumbling down be- the waves of trial dash clear over the trees of a rigorous climate.

It seemed as if the Lord had launched one wave of beauty on all the scene, and it hung and swung from rock and hill and oleander. Roman gentlemen in pleasure boats sailing the lake and what a wonderful, what a beautiful

night. Not a leaf winked in the air, not a ripple disturbed the face of Gennesaret, but there seems to be a little excitement up the beach, and we hasten to see what it is, and we find it an em-

From the western shore a flotilla pushing out, not a squadron or deadly armament, nor clipper with valuable merchandise, nor piratio vessels ready to destroy everything they could seize, but a flotilla, bearing messengers of life and light and peace. Christ is in the front of the boat. His disciples are in a smaller boat. Jesus, weary with much speaking to large multitudes, is put into somnolence by the rocking of the waves. If there was any motion at all the ship was easily righted; if the wind passed from one side, from the starboard to the larboard or from the larboard to the starboard, the boat would rock, and by the gentleness of the motion putting the master asleep. And they extemporized a pillow made out of a fisherman's coat. I think no sooner is Christ prostrate and his head touching the pillow than he is sound asleep. The breezes of the lake run their fingers through the locks of the worn sleeper, and the boat rises and falls like a sleep-Treasurer. Meets every 1st and 3rd ing child on the bosom of a sleeping

A Change of Weather. Calm night, starry night, beautiful night. 'Run up all the sails, ply all the oars, and let the large boat and the small boat glide over gentle Gennesaret. But the sailors say there is going to be a change of weather. And even the passengers can hear the moaning of the storm as it comes on with long stride, with all the terrors of hurricane and darkness. The large boat trembles like a deer at bay trembling among the clanger of the hounds; great patches of foam are flung into the air; the sails of the vessels loosen, and the sharp winds crack like pistols; the smaller boats like petrels poise on the cliff of the waves and then plunge. Overboard go cargo, tackling and masts, and the drenched disciples rush into the back part of the boat and lay hold of Christ and say unto him, "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" That great personage lifts his head from the pillow of the fisherman's coat, walks to the front of the vessel and looks out into the All around him are the smaller beats, driven in the tempest, and through it comes the cry of drowning men. By the flash of the lightning I see the calm brow of Christ as the ionship. God will see you through all kneeling at his feet and the tempests spray dropped from his beard. He has one word for the sky and another word for the waves. Looking upward, he cries, "Peace!" Looking downward,

he says, "Be still!" The waves fall flat on their faces, the foam melts, the extinguished stars relight their torches, the tempest falls dead, and Christ stands with his foot on the neck of the storm. And while the sailors are bailing out the boats and while they are trying to untangle the cordage the disciples stand in amazement, now looking into the calm sea, then into the calm sky, then into the calm of the Saviour's countenance, and they cry out, "What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea

The subject in the first place impresses me with the fact that it is very important to have Christ in the ship, for bottom of Gennesaret if Christ had not been present. Oh, what a lesson for you and for me to learn! Whatever voyage we undertake, into whatever enterprise we start, let us always have Christ in the ship. Many of you in these days of 12 Navy Revolvers; 12 Cutlasses; 2 12 revived commerce are starting out in fret, as though iniquity were going to hold, the one who asked the most curinew financial enterprises. I bid you good cheer. Do all you can do. Do it

A ROUGH SEA VOYAGE | them at the start of great enterprises | So men come, spinning their sophis-He has been with them in the past. No tries and skepticism about Jesus Christ. trouble can overthrow them. The storms He seems to be sleeping. They say: might come down from the top of Mount "We have captured the Lord. He will Hermon and lash Gennesaret into foam never come forth again upon the nation. and into agony, but it could not hurt | Christ is captured, and captured forthem. But here is another man who ever. His religion will never make any starts out in worldly enterprise, and he | conquest among men. ' But after awhile depends upon the uncertainties of this the "lion of the tribe of Judah" will life. He has no God to help him. After rouse himself and come forth to shake awhile the storm comes and tosses off mightily the nations. What is a spider's the masts of the ship. He puts out his web to the aroused lion? Give truth and lifeboat. The sheriff and the auctioneer error a fair grapple, and truth will come try to help him off. They can't help off victor.

life a rough voyage. Text, Mark iv, 36: in the ship. Here are young men just ple who get affrighted in other respects.

"And there were also with him other starting out in life. Your life will be They are affrighted in our day about relittle ships, and there arose a great made up of sunshine and shadow. There vivals. They say: "Oh, this is a strong storm of wind. And the wind ceased may be in it arctic blasts or tropical religious gale! We are afraid the church tornadoes. I know not what is before of God is going to upset, and there are Tiberias, Galilee, Gennesaret-three you, but I know if you have Christ with going to be a great many people brought ever had so beautiful a setting. It lay You may seem to get along without no use to it." And they are affrighted in a scene of great luxuriance-the sur- the religion of Christ while every- whenever they see a revival taking hold rounding hills high, terraced, sloped, thing goes smoothly, but after awhile, of the churches. tween rocks of gray and red limestone, hurricane deck and the bowsprit is shiv- bushels of wheat for a cargo should say

flashing from the hills and bounding ered and the halyards are swept into some day, coming upon deck, "Throw into the sea. On the shore were castles, the sea and the gangway is crowded overboard all the cargo," and the sailors armed towers, Roman baths, everything with piratical disasters - oh, what should say: "Why, captain, what do attractive and beautiful, all styles of would you then do without Christ in you mean? Throw over all the cargo?" vegetation in shorter space than in al- the ship? Young man, take God for "Oh," says the captain, "we have a most any other space in all the world, your portion, God for your guide, God peck of chaff that has got into this 5,000 from the palm tree of the forest to the for your help, then all is well—all is bushels of wheat, and the only way to get to you. Yet you have not been comwell for time, all shall be well forever. | rid of the chaff is to throw all the Blessed is that man who puts in the wheat overboard." Now, that is a great Lord his trust. He shall never be con- deal wiser than the talk of a great many

There Must Be Rough Weather. sky this is! How delightful is sailing Oh, that these gales from heaven It seems as if we shall have a quiet in this boat! And as for the waves un- might sweep through all our churches! der the keel of the boat, why, they only Oh, for such days as Richard Baxter make the motion of our little boat the saw in England and Robert McCheyne more delightful." But when the winds saw in Dundee! Oh, for such days as swept down and the sea was tossed into Jonathan Edwards saw, in Northampwrath, then they found that following ton! I have often heard my father tell have found it; so I have found it. Did century a revival broke out in Somerthe apostles of Jesus Christ? You would much agitated about it. They said,

> was hung to death on a pillar. St. Mat- went up; he looked at the revival. They thew had his life dashed out with a wanted him to stop it. He stood in the halberd. St. Mark was dragged to death | pulpit on the Sabbath and looked over through the streets. St. James the Less the solemn auditory, and he said: was beaten to death with a fuller's "This, brethren, is in reality the work club. St. Thomas was struck through of God. Beware how you try to stop with a spear. They did not find follow- it." And he was an old man, leaning ing Christ smooth sailing. Oh, how heavily on his staff-a very old man. they were all tossed in the tempest! And he lifted that staff and took hold John Huss in the fire, Hugh McKail in of the small end of the staff and began the hour of martyrdom, the Albigenses, to let it fall very slowly through bethe Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters tween the finger and the thumb, and he

> -did they find it smooth sailing? find all around me a score of illustra- falling away from peace and heaven, tions of the truth of this subject-that falling as certainly as that cane is fall young man in the store trying to serve ing through my hand-falling certain God while his employer scoffs at Chris- ly, though perhaps falling very slowly!" tianity, the young men in the same And the cane kept on falling through store antagonistic to the Christian re- John Livingston's hand. The religious ligion, teasing him, tormenting him emotion in the audience was overpow about his religion, trying to get him ering, and men saw a type of their mad? They succeed in getting him doom as the cane kept falling and fallmad, saying, "You're a pretty Chris- ing until the knob of the cane struck Mr. tian!" Does this young man find it Livingston's hand, and he clasped it smooth sailing when he tries to follow stoutly and said, "But the grace of God Christ? Here is a Christian girl. Her can stop you, as I stopped that cane, " and father despises the Christian religion; then there was gladness all through the her mother despises the Christian re- house at the fact of pardon and peace ligion; her brothers and sisters scoff at and salvation. "Well," said the people the Christian religion; she can hardly after the service, "I guess you had betfind a quiet place in which to say her ter send Livingston home. He is makprayers. Did she find it smooth sailing ing the revival worse." Oh, for the when she tried to follow Jesus Christ? | gales from heaven, and Christ on board Oh, no; all who would live the life of the ship! The danger of the church of the Christian religion must suffer per- God is not in revivals. secution. If you do not find it in one way, you will get it in another way.

> those nearest the throne?" and the an- part of the boat. 'Oh, how tired he swer came back, "These are they who looks, what sad dreams he must have! came up out of great tribulation"- Look at his countenance. He must be great flailing, great pounding-"and him. He is a man-bone of our bone, had their robes washed and made white flesh of our flesh. Tired, he falls asleep; in the blood of the Lamb." Oh, do not he is a man. But then I find Christ at be disheartened! O child of God, take the prow of the boat. I hear him say, courage! You are in glorious compan- "Peace, be still!" And I see the storm these trials, and he will deliver you.

My subject also impresses me with is a God. the fact that good people sometimes get If I have sorrow and trouble and want very much frightened. In the tones of sympathy, I go and kneel down at the these disciples as they rushed into the back part of the boat and say, "O these disciples as they rushed into the back part of the boat and say, "O her baby sister with their grand-back part of the boat I find they are Christ, weary one of Gennesaret, symmother. After awhile grandma got frightened almost to death. They say, pathize with all my sorrows, man of ish?" They had no reason to be fright man. But if I want to conquer my spir- Then she suggested that it would be ened, for Christ was in the boat. I sup- itual foes, if I want to get the victory nice if Jennie also would retire. pose if we had been there we would over sin, death and hell, I come to the have been just as much affrighted. Per- front of the boat and I kneel down, and

much affrighted. It is often so in our my sin." A man, a man, a God, a God. day, and men say: "Why, look at the bad lectures; look at the spiritualistic societies; look at the various errors go- that Christ can hush a tempest. It did ing over the church of God. We are go- seem as if everything must go to ruin. ing to founder; the church is going to The disciples had given up the idea of perish; she is going down." Oh, how managing the ship. The crew were enall those boats would have gone to the many good people are affrighted by tri- tirely demoralized, yet Christ rises, and umphant iniquity in our day and think he puts his foot on the storm, and it the church of Jesus Christ and the crouches at his feet. Oh, yes, Christ out thinking that every day may be cause of righteousness are going to be can hush the tempest! overthrown and are just as much You have had trouble. Perhaps it lost eternally!-New York Ledger. affrighted as the disciples of my text was the little child taken away from were affrighted. Don't worry, don't you-the sweetest child of the housetriumph over righteousness.

A lion goes into a cavern to sleep. He | the greatest fondness, and the spade cut on as high a plane as possible. You lies down, with his shaggy mane cover- down through your bleeding heart. Perhave no right to be a stoker in the ship ing the paws. Meanwhile the spiders haps it was an only son, and your heart if you can be an admiral of the navy. spin a web scross the mouth of the cav- has ever since been like a desolated cas-You have no right to be a colonel of a ern and say, "We have captured him." tle, the owls of the night hooting among regiment if you can command a brigade, Gossamer thread after gossamer thread the falling rafters and the crumbling you have no right to be engineer of a is spun until the whole front of the stairways. boat on river banks or near the coast if cavern is covered with the spiders' web you can take the ocean steamer from and the spiders say, "The lion is done; always went to her with your troubles. New York to Liverpool. All you can do the lion is fast." After awhile the lion | She was in your home to welcome your with utmost tension of body, mind and has got through sleeping. He rouses him- children into life, and when they died soul, you are bound to do; but, oh, have self, he shakes his mane, he walks out she was there to pity you. That old Christ in every enterprise, Christ in into the sunlight, he does not even hand will do you no more kindness. every voyage, Christ in every ship! know the spiders' web is spun, and with That white lock of hair you put away There are men who ask God to help his voice he shakes the mountain.

him off. He must go down-no Christ But there are a great many good peointo the church that are going to be of

As though a ship captain with 5,000 Christians who want to throw overboard all the thousands and tens of thousands But my subject also impresses me of souls who have been brought in with the fact that when people start to through great awakenings. Throw all follow Christ they must not expect overboard because there is a peck of

Christ was not smooth sailing. So you of the fact that in the early part of this you ever notice the end of the life of ville, N. J., and some people were very say that if ever men ought to have had "Oh, you are going to bring too many a smooth life, a smooth departure, then people into the church at once!" and those men, the disciples of Jesus Christ, they sent down to New Brunswick to ought to have had such a departure and get John Livingston to stop the revival. Well, there was no better soul in all St. James lost his head. St. Philip the world than John Livingston. He said, "Oh, thou impenitent, thou art But why go to history when I can falling now-falling away from life,

Again, my subject impresses me with the fact that Jesus was God and man in The question was asked, "Who are the same being. Here he is in the back "great flailing," as the original has it; | thinking of the cross to come. Look at folding their wings in his presence. He

"Master, carest thou not that we per- Nazareth, man of the cross." A man, a I say, "O Lord Jesus Christ, thou who dost hush the tempest, hush all my In all ages very good people get very grief, hush all my temptation, hush all The Tempest Hushed.

I learn once more from this subject

Perhaps it was an aged mother. You in the casket or in the locket did not

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look as well as it usually did when she broshed it away from her wrinkled brow in the home circle or in the country church. Or, your property gone, you said, "I have so much bank stock, I have so many government securities, I

farms"-all gone, all gone. pled with their thunders, all the shipwrecks, have not been worse than this pletely overthrown. Why? Christ hushed joyfully, in America. the tempest. Your little one was taken away. Christ says: "I have that little one. I can take care of him as well as reaved mother!" Hushing the tempest! Cunarder. Ruth went with a party When your property went away, God whose itinerary was fixed, and Jensaid, "There are treasures in heaven, nie with relatives who had no defiin banks that never break."

hold of the next, when we will want all the grace we can have-we will want it all. Yonder I see a Christian soul rocking on the surges of death. All the powers of darkness seem let out time passed and which, it is pleasant against that soul-the swirling wave, to relate, never was firmer than it sighing, there are no tears; plenty of might come home never, the girls tears in the room at the departure, but he weeps no tears; calm, satisfied, peaceful, all is well. Jesus hushing he tempest! By the flash of the storm eight bells. All is well.

Into the harbor of heaven now we glide We're home at last, home at last. Boftly we drift on its bright, silv'ry tide. We're home at last, home at last. Glory to God, all our dangers are o'er. We stand secure on the glorified shore. Glory to God, we will shout evermore We're home at last, home at last

A Pair of 'Em. "I'll get even with that Slims!" shouted Blims. "He called me colossal liar.'

"He must be something of a prevaricator himself," replied Plims. I don't believe you weigh over 45."—Detroit Free Press.

Changed Opinions. You think it a want of judgment side?-Miss Edgeworth.

Spoiled the Scene. tion, gasping for breath and weak evers!" and "No, I nevers!" when his finger a flashing diamond ring, ruptions for the indispensable hugs and the sarcastic gallery reproved and kisses. him for it one night. At the crucial When reason had resumed her moment the hero faltered out in calm sway and the girls and their

agony to the gallery: shall I do?"

pectedly from the top seats: "Pawn yer ring, Chawlie!" Weekly.

Her Simple Little Sister. Little 5-year-old Jennie's mother had gone to church, leaving her and weary and put the baby to bed

"I don't want to yet, grandma," said the little girl. "But see how a rely little sister has gone to sleep, grandma urged. "Oh, well," reilled Miss Jennie, 'she ain't old encich yet to realize

that it's not dark!"-Cleveland Putting Off. How mankind defers from day to day the best it can do and the most

beautiful things it can enjoy with-

the last one and that lost time is Rather Discouraging. Mr. Slim (hunting for a new

boarding house)—Is the lady of the house in i Servant-No; she's gone for a po-

liceman. "What are the terms for board which had stubornly resisted all the here?" "Cash." "I mean how much a week?"

"Ten and 15 a week, 'cording to room." "I presume she makes a reduction for people who stay a month or

two?" "I don't know. No one ever stays that long,"-New York Weekly.

JENNIE KNEW RUTH'S HAT.

Saw It Unexpectedly In a Swiss Inn and Recognized It.

Had they been men they would have so many houses, I have so many not have met, but as they were girls they did meet and had a just too Why, all the storms that ever tram- lovely time, hugging, kissing and telling each other what they had

Ruth sailed from New York for Antwerp on the Westernland, and Jennie went out for Liverpool on a nite plans. So it was doubtful when There is one storm into which we and where they would encounter will all have to run the moment when each other in Europe, or whether e let go of this life and try to take they would meet there at all. Ruth and Jennie had formed a friendship while at school in Northampton, which seemed to grow stronger as the thunder of the sky, the screaming is today. As Ruth was not coming wind, all seem to unite together-but home that year, and, as fear whisthat soul is not troubled, there is no pered to her mother's sad heart, vowed that they just would meet somewhere on the other side.

Some months passed, and Ruth's you see the harbor just ahead, and you party had "done" the Rhine, Berare making for that harbor. Strike lin, Vienna, Rome and intermediate points of interest and was going to Paris and London by way of Switzerland. It was late at night when the party reached a little inn in view of the Matterhorn, the objective point of their next day's efforts. Its members were tired, but they were even more hungry than weary. So they ordered supper, and Ruth, removing her hat upon entering the dining room, placed it upon a receptacle near the door and gave her attention to what the bustling Swiss landlady had hastily provided upon the table. Little dreamed she what that simple act of removing her hat

was soon to mean! The wearied travelers, prosaically that one changes his opinion. Is it discussing their meal, were startled a proof that your scales are bad be- by a shriek of incredulous delight cause they vibrate with every addi- from the hallway, and into the dintional weight that is added to either ing room door rushed the apparition of Jennie, her face ablaze with the wonder and delight of it all Ruth's answering cry of joy was There is a good story of Charles instantly smothered in kisses. The Warner, who was depicting on the two girls for the nonce forgot place, boards a powerfully pathetic part. circumstance and conventionality. He was made up marvelously to look It is doubtful if ever since this world starved to skin and bone, tottering | began were there poured forth in so on the verge of death from starva- short a time so many "Did you from emaciation. Still he had on one considers the number of inter-

mothers were together in the pri-"Good heavens, if this fails, what vacy of their rooms, Jennie told how she, becoming thirsty, had taken a The answer floated down unex- pitcher and sallied forth in search of water. From the hallway she had seen Ruth's hat and instantly It spoiled the scene.-Pearson's recognized it, for she was with Ruth in New York when it was chosen, and the two had taken counsel together as to its trimming, and then the fact came out that it had been the intention of Jennie and her friends to leave the inn early the next morning, long before Ruth and her party would have arisen. But for that blessed hat the girls would have spent the night under the same roof, unconscious of their proximity, and each with her heart longing for the other's presence.

Had they been men, you see, they would not have met, for what man under like circumstances would have

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