the medium that reaches more families than any other paper in Eastern Carolina.

STERN DISCIPLINE.

28 Is Necessary In War and the Soldier

Must Learn to Submit.

fought in two wars and helped for years

to restrain the savage outbreaks of our

Indians, thus delivered himself to the

"The very hardest lesson a young

American has to learn when he enters

the army is that of obedience. For the

first time, his individual authority is de-

through. He is as fractions as a thor-

oughbred colt that long rebels against

the whip and spur. It is hard for him

to understand that his freedom of action

must be subordinated to military neces-

sity. He chafes, if he does not openly

rebel, but when once whipped into line

"My first drillmaster had been my

friend and the friend of my family from

my boyhood up. We had hunted and

fished and courted together and ex-

changed secrets with a freedom that

does not obtain among brothers. One

day, early in my experience as a soldier,

and while everything was being hurried

with a view to getting us into Mexico,

we had been drilling till I felt ready to

drop. The repeated orders struck pain

to my ears and I would have conscien-

tiously sworn that my musket weighed

a ton. At length, when within easy ear-

he makes the best soldier on earth.

One of Detroit's retired officers, who

NO. 33.

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

VOL. XXVII.

## ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1898.



Lance package of the world's best cleanage or a nickel. Filli greater economy in Cound package. All grocers. Made only by THE N. R. PAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, At. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia

PUBLISHED WEEKL

E. F. LAMB......Manager. R. B. CREECY ..... Editor. Subscription One Year, \$1.00

PROFESIONAL CARDS.

O B. CREECY. Attorney-at-Law, Elizabeth City, N. C.

I F. & S. S. LAMB. Elizabeth city, N. C. Office corner Pool and Mathewsstreets

RRANK VAUGHAN. Afterney-at-Law, Collections faithfully made.

DRUDEN, & PRUDEN, Attorneys-at-Law.

Practice in Pasquotank, Perquimans Chowan, Gates, Hertford, Washington and Tyriell counties, and in Supreme Court of the State.

Attorney at-Law.

C. M. FEREBEE, Office hours at Camden C. H. on and all Druggists,

Collections a specialty. THOMAS G. SKINNER

Attorney-at-Luc.



Street, between Poindexter and Water.

Elizabeth City, N. C. Offers his professional services to the public in all the branches of DENTISTRY Can be had at all times. ye as in Robinson Block

Street, over the Fair. Elizabeth City, N. C Offers his professional services to the public in all the branches of

Crown and Bridge work a specialty. Office hours, 8 to 12 and 1 to 6, or any time should special occasion require. Office, Flora Building, Corner Main and Water Sts.

DAVID COX, Jr., 3, E.,

ARCHITECT AND ENGINEER, HERTFORD, N. C. Land surveying a specialty. Plans turnished upon application.

HOTELS.

EDENTON, N. C. Cleanly, . Attentive . Servants, Near the Court House.

Colum bia H otel COLUMBIA, TYBRELL CO.

J. E. HUGHES, - - Proprietor. Good Servants, good rooms, good man patronage of the public solicited and satisfaction assured. THE OLD CAPT. WALKER HOUSE,

Simmon's Hotel,

CUBRITUCK C. H., N. C. Terms: 50c. per mea. or \$1.75 per day, including lodging. The patronage of the public solicited. Satisfaction assured. GRIFFIN BROS. - Proprietor.

Tranquil House. MANTEO N. C.

A. V. EVANS, / . Proprietor, First-class in every particular. Table upplied with every delicacy. Fish oysters and Game abundance in season

Valuable to Women. Especially valuable to women is Browns' Iron Bitters. Backache vanishes, headache disappears, strength takes the place of weakness, and the glow of health readily comes to the pallid cheek when this wonderful remedy is taken. For sickly children or overworked men it has no equal. No home should be without this famous remedy. Browns' Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.





IS JUST AS COOD FOR ADULTS. WARRANTED. PRICE 50 cts.

Gentlemen:-We sold last year, 600 bottles of BOVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC and have poright three gross already this year. In all our experience of 14 years, in the drug business, have never sold an article that gave such universal satisfaction as your Tonic. Yours truly,

ABNEY, CARR & CO.

For Sale and guaranteed by Drs.W.W Elizabeth City, N. C. GRIGGS & SON, Elizabeth City, N. C.



Office in Kramer block, on Main Built in 1892, sixty-three feet long; has 10x10 engine and thirty-two horse power boiler. Cost four thousand dollars. Can be seen at Edenton, N. C. E. F. LAMB.

Our Illustrated Catalogue, No. 10, which we mail free, contains a variety of designs of marble and granite memorials, and will help you in making a proper selection. Write for it; we will satisfy you as to prices.

The COUPER MARBLE WORKS, (Established 50 Years.) 159-163 Bank St., Norfolk, Va

NAME AND ADDRESS OF THE PARTY O CURE ALL YOUR PAINS WITH

Simple, Safe and Quick Cure for CRAMPS, DIARRHOEA, COUGHS, COLDS, RHEUMATISM.

NEURALGIA. 25 and 50 cent Bottles. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS-BUY ONLY THE GENUINE.

PERRY DAVIS'

CHAS. W. PETTIT, Proprietor. .80 to 286 WATER STREET, Norfolk, V.

Engines, Boilers FORGINGS and CASTINGS.

Machin and Mill Supp le at lowests Workmen sent out on application fo Special Sales Agent for Merchan Babbit Metal. ESTABLISHED 1870.



THE HOMEMAKERS.

DR. TALMAGE PLEADS FOR A REIGN OF EROS.

The Sacredness of the Marriage Custom-Religion In the Home Circle. The Relation of Husband and Wife. How Homes Are Made.

[Copyright, 1898, by American Press Asse-

Washington, Oct. 23 .- Dr. Talmage in this discourse sets forth radical theonies, which, if adopted, would brighten to their own homes.".

within a republic, a world within a ple who begin with God end with world is spelled by four letters-home! If things go right there, they go right If one of you be a Christian, let that tion of church and state. A man never who setteth the solitary in families. gets higher than his own garret or low- want to tell you that the destroying er than his own cellar. Domestic life angel passes by without touching or enin the nursery is higher than a throne. get along and in others they always get George Washington commanded the along well? I have watched such cases, forces of the United States, but Mark and have come to a conclusion. In the

As individuals we are fragments. Why? They started right. God makes the race in parts, and then he gradually puts us together. What I lack you make up. What you lack I make up. Our deficits and surpluses of character being the cogwheels in the great social mechanism. One person has the patience, another has the courage, another has the placidity, another has the enthusiasm. That which is lacking in one is made up by another, or made up by all Baffaloes in hords, grouse in broods, quails in flocks, the human race in circles. God has most beautifully arranged this. It is in this way that he balances society. This conservative and that radical keeping things even. Every ship must have its mast, cutwater, taffrail, ballast. Thank God, then, for Princeton and Andover, for

I have no more right to blame a man for being different from me than a driving wheel has a right to blame the iron shaft that holds it to the center. John Wesley balances Calvin's "Institutes." A cold thinker gives to Scotland the strong bones of theology. Dr. Guthrie clothes them with a throbbing heart and warm flesh. The difficulty is that we are not satisfied with just the work that God has given us to do. The water wheel wants to come inside the mill and grind the grist and the hopper wants to go out and dabble in the water. Our usefulness and the welfare of society depend upon our staying in just the place that God has put us or intended we

should occupy. Our Eden of Orange Blossoms. For more compactness and that we may be more useful we are gathered in still smaller circles in the home group, Will be sold cheap and on easy terms, and there you have the same variety again-brothers, sisters, husband and wife-all different in temperaments and tastes. It is fortunate that it should be so. If the husband be all impulse, the wife must be all prudence. If one sister be sanguine in her temperament, the other must be lymphatic. Mary and Martha are necessities. There will be no dinner for Christ if there be no Martha. There will be no audience for Jesus if there be no Mary. The home organization is most beautifully constructed. Eden has gone, the bowers are all broken down, the animals that Adam stroked with his hand that morning when they came up to get their names have since shot forth tusk and sting, and growled panther at panther, and midair iron beaks plunge, till with clotted wing and eyeless sockets the twain come whirling down from under the sun in blood and fire. Eden has gone, but there is just one little fragment left. It floated down on the River Hiddekel out of paradise. It is the marriage institution. It does not, as at the beginning, take away from man a rib. Now it is a ad-

> dition of ribs. This institution of marriage has been defamed in our day. Socialism and polygamy, and the most damnable of all things, free lovism, have been trying to turn this earth into a Turkish harem. While the pulpits have been comparatively silent, novels-their cheapness only equaled by their nastiness-are trying to educate, have taken upon themselves to educate, this nation in regard to holy marriage, which makes or breaks for time and eternity. Oh, this is not a mere question of residence or wardrobe! It is a question charged with gigantic foy or sorrow, heaven or hell. Alas for this new dispensation of George Sands! Alas for this mingling of the nightshade with the marriage garlands! Alas for the venom of adders spit into the tankards! Alas for the white frosts of eternal death that kill the orange blossoms! The gospel of Jesus Christ is to assert what is right and to assail what is wrong. Attempt has been made to take the marriage institution, which was intended for the happiness and elevation of the race and make it a mere commercial enterprise; an exchange of houses and lands and equipage; a business partnership of two stuffed up with the stories of romance and knight errapts and unfaithfulness and feminine angelhood. The two after awhile have roused up to find that, instead of the paradise they dreamed of, they have got nothing but a Van Amburgh's menagerie, filled with tigers and wildcats. Eighty thousand divorces in Paris in one year preceded the worst revolution that France ever saw. And I tell you what you know as well as I do, that wrong notions on the subject of Christian marriage are the cause at

this day of more moral outrage before God and man than any other cause. There are some things that I want to bring before you. I know there are those of you who have had homes set up for a great many years, and then there are those here who have just established their home. They have only

been in that home a few months or a few years. Then there are those who will, after awhile, set up for themselves a home, and it is right that I should speak out upon these themes. Have God For a Guest.

My first counsel to you is, have God in your new home, if it be a new home, many domestic circles; text, John xx, and let him who was a guest at Bethany 10, "The disciples went away again un- be in your household. Let the divine blessing drop upon your every hope and A church within a church, a republic plan and expectation. Those young peoheaven. Have on your right hand the engagement ring of the divine affection. everywhere. If things go wrong there, one take the Bible and read a few verses they go wrong everywhere. The door- in the evening time and then kneel sill of the dwelling house is the founda- down and commend yourselves to him overarches and undergirdles all other tering the doorpost sprinkled with life. The highest house of congress is blood of the everlasting covenant. Why the domestic circle. The rocking chair is it that in some families they never Washington commanded George. Chrys- first instance nothing seemed to go ostom's mother made his pen for him. pleasantly, and after awhile there came If a man should start out and run 70 a devastation, domestic disaster or esyears in a straight line, he could not trangement. Why? They started wrong. get out from under the shadow of his In the other case, although there were own mantelpiece. I therefore talk to hardships and trials and some things you about a matter of infinite and eter- that had to be explained, still things nal moment when I speak of your home. | went on pleasantly until the very last.

The Angel In the House. My second advice to you in your home s to exercise to the very last possibility of your nature the law of forbearance. Prayers in the household will not make up for everything. Some of the best people in the world are the hardest to get along with. There are people who stand up in prayer meetings and pray like angels who at home are uncompromising and coanty. You may not have everything just as you want it. Sometimes it will be the duty of the husband and sometimes of the wife to yield, but both stand punctiliously on your rights, and you will have a Waterloo with no Blucher coming up at nightfall to decide the conflict.

Never be ashamed to apologize when you have done wrong in domestic affairs. Let that be a law of your household. The best thing I ever heard of my grandfather, whom I never saw, was this, that once having unrighteously rebuked one of his children, he himself having lost his patience, and, perhaps having been misinformed of the child's doings, found out his mistake and in the evening of the same day gathered all his family together and said: "Now, I have one explanation to make and one thing to say. Thomas, this morning I rebuked you very unfairly. I am very sorry for it. I rebuked you in the presence of the whole family, and now I ask your forgiveness in their presence." It must have taken some courage to do that. It was right, was it not? Never be ashamed to apologize for domestic inaccuracy. Find out the points-what are the weak points, if I may call them so, of your companion, and then stand aloof from them. Do not carry the fire of your temper too near the gunpowder. If the wife be easily fretted by disorder in the household, let the husband be careful where he throws his slippers. If the husband come home from the store with his patience exhausted, do not let the wife unnecessarily cross his temper, but both stand up for your rights, and I will promise the everlasting sound of the warwhoop. Your life will be spent in making up, and marriage will be to you an unmitigated curse. Cowper said:

The kindest and the happiest pair Will find occasion to forbear And something, every day they live,

To pity and perhaps forgive. advise, also, that you make your chief pleasure circle around about that home. It is unfortunate when it is otherwise. If the husband spend the most of his nights away from home of choice and not of necessity, he is not the head of the household. He is only the cashier. If the wife throw the cares of the household into the servant's lap and then spend five nights of the week at the opera or theater, she may clothe her children with satins and laces and ribmilliner, but they are orphans. It is to the evening entertainment! In India they bring children and throw them to the crocodiles, and it seems very cruel, but the jaws of social dissipation are swallowing down more little children today than all the monsters that ever

crawled upon the banks of the Ganges. I have seen the sorrow of a godless mother on the death of a child she had child was dead as the fact that she had neglected it. She said, "If I had only watched over and cared for the child, I know God would not have taken it." The tears came not; it was a dry, blistering tempest-a scorching simoom of it seemed as if she would twist her finthe moment they saw the still face of | deed! for her! God gives tears as the summer face and whiten the hair and eat up the fintes are breathless, the last clash of the Flemish academy at Antwerp.—
heart with vultures that will not be the impatient boofs is heard in the dis-

iron beaks. Oh, you wanderers from come back to see the queen of happiness your home, go back to your duty! The on the throne amid the parlor floor. brightest flowers in all the earth are But, alas, as they come back, the flowthose which grow in the garden of a ers have faded, the sweet odors have Christian household, clambering over become the smell of a charnel house, the porch of a Christian home. The Wife Made Man.

I advise you also to cultivate sympathy of occupation. Sir James McIntosh, one of the most eminent and elegant men that ever lived, while standing at the very height of his eminence, said to a great company of scholars, "My wife made me." The wife ought to be the advising partner in every firm. She ought to be interested in all the losses and gains of shop and store. She ought tell his wife of, you may depend that or moral rain. There may be some things which he does not wish to trouble his wife with, but if he dare not tell her, he is on the road to discomfiture. On the other hand, the husband ought to be sympathetic with the wife's occuhouse. Many a woman who could have endured martyrdom as well as Margaret, the Sootch girl, has actually been

worn out by house management. There are a thousand martyrs of the kitchen. It is very annoying, after the vexations of the day around the stove or the register or the table, or in the nursery or parlor, to have the husband eay: "You know nothing about trouble. You ought to be in the store half an hour." Sympathy of occupation! If the husband's work cover him with the soot of the furnace or the odors of leather or soap factories, let not the wife be easily disgusted at the begrimed hands or unsavory aroma. Your gains are one, your interests are one, your losses are one. Lay hold of the work of life with both hands. Four hands to fight the battles, four eyes to watch for the danger, four shoulders on which to carry the trials. It is a very sad thing when the painter has a wife who does not like pictures. It is a very sad thing for a plantet when she has a husband who does not like music. It is a very sad thing when a wife is not suited unless her husband has what is called a 'genteel business." So far as I understand a "genteel business," it is something to which a man goes at 10 o'clock in the morning and from which he comes home at 2 or 8 o'clock in the afternoon and gets a large, amount of money for doing nothing. That is, I believe, a "genteel business," and there has been many a wife who has made the mistake of not being satisfied until

the husband has given up the tanning of the hides, or the turning of the banisters, or the building of the walls and put himself in circles where he has nothing to do but smoke cigars and drink wine and get himself into habits that upset him, going down in the maelstrom, taking his wife and children with him. There are a good many trains running from earth to destruction. They start all hours of the day and all hours of the night. There are the freight trains. They go very slowly and very heavily, and there are the accommodation trains going on toward destruction, and they stop very often and let a man get out when he wants to, but genteel idleness is an express train, satan is the stoker and death is the engineer, and, though one may come out in front of it and swing the red flag of "danger" or the lantern of God's word, it makes just one shot into perdition, coming down the embankment with a shout and a wail and a shrick -crash, crash! There are two classes of people sure of destruction-first, those who have nothing to do; secondly, those who have something to, but who are too lazy or too proud to do it.

Let Eros Reign.

I have one more word of advice to what doubtful in obtaining the desired give to those who would have a happy home, and that is let love preside in it. When your behavior in the domestic circle becomes a mere matter of calculation, when the caress you give is merely the result of deliberate study of man with a very large nose." But was the position you occupy, happiness lies | the nose really as large as that of Sigstark dead on the hearthstone. When nor Rubbi, an opera singer of 70 years the husband's position as head of the ago? He was singing in Dublin the part household is maintained by loudness of of Fiorello in "The Barber of Seville." voice, by strength of arm, by fire of When he had sung "Piano, pianissimo," temper, the republic of domestic bliss a voice cried from the gallery, "Mishas become a despotism that neither ther Ruby!" The singer stopped a mo-God nor man will abide. Oh, ye who ment, and then again sang his 'Piano, promised to love each other at the altar, pianissimo." Again the cry, "Misther bons that would confound a French how dare you commit perjury? Let no Ruby!" The singer, at a loss, looked at shadow of suspicion come on your affect the gallery and at the leader. He was sad when a child has no one to say its tion. It is easier to kill that flower than about to sing the third time when the prayers to because mother has gone off it is to make it live again. The blast from hell that puts out that light leaves full of your nose of snuff would be you in the blackness of darkness for-

Here are a man and wife. They agree in nothing else, but they agree they will have a home. They will have a splendid house, and they think that if house squa , tore it down and put it they have a house they will have a together in three hours. The organ conhome. Architects make the plan, and neglected. It was not so much grief the mechanics execute it, the heave to he played upon it. Not long ago the cost \$100,000. It is done. The carpets he played upon it to be city hall tower got town clock in the city hall tower got are spread, lights are hoisted, curtains are hung, cards of invitation sent out. The horses in gold plated harness prance His name is William Brinkman. -Exat the gate, guests come in and take their places, the finte sounds, the dancers go up and down, and with one grand the desert. When she wrung her hands, whirl the wealth and the fashion and the mirth of the great town wheel amid gers from their sockets; when she seized the pictured walls. Ha! this is happiher bair, it seemed as if she had, in ness! Float it on the smoking viands! wild terror, grasped a coiling serpent Sound it in the music! Whirl it in the with her right hand. No tears! Com- dance! Cast it in the snow of sculpture! rades of the little one came in and wept Sound it up the brilliant stairway! over the coffin; neighbors came in and Flash it in chandeliers! Happiness in-

the child the shower broke. No tears | Let us build on the center of the parlor floor a throne to happiness; let all rain to the parched soul, but in all the the guests, when come in, bring their universe the driest and hottest, the flowers and pearls and diamonds, and most scorching and consuming thing, is a throw them on this pyramid, and let it to express the French word "automochild, when once it is dead. God may queen, mount the throne, and we will pronounce it "snelpaardelooszonderforgive her, but she will never forgive stand around, and, all chalices lifted, spoorwegpetrockrijtuig." To be correct, herself. The memory will sink the eyes we will say, "Drink, O queen; live if not already accepted, the word has deeper into the sockets, and pinch the torever!" But the guests depart, the

eatisfied, forever plunging deeper their tance, and the twain of the household and instead of the queen of happiness there sits there the gaunt form of anguish, with bitten lip and sunken eye and ashes in her hair. The romp of the dancers who have left seems rumbling yet, like jarring thunders that quake the floor and rattle the glasses of the feast rim to rim. The spilled wine on the floor turns into blood. The wreaths of plush have become wriggling reptiles. Terrors catch tangled in the canopy that overhangs the couch. A strong to have a right—she has a right—to gust of wind comes through the hall know everything. If a man goes into a and the drawing room and the bedbusiness transaction that he dare not chamber, in which all the lights go out. And from the lips of the wine beakers he is on the way either to bankruptcy come the words, "Happiness is not in us!" And the arches respond, "It is not in us!" And the cleaned instruments of music, thrummed on by invisible fingers, answer, "Happiness is not in us!" And the frozen lips of anguish break open, and, seated on the throne pation. It is no easy thing to keep of wilted flowers, she strikes her bony hands together and groans, "It is not

Redeemed by Love.

ever in the truth that God is love.

Cable Cutting In War.

alive to the importance of cutting or

with Spain. Of the many naval prob-

lems which this modern war is expect-

combatants is not the least. The isola-

From a strategic point of view the

mother country the war would have in

all probability been shortened. A na-

tion shut off from communication with

the rest of the world is effectively block-

aded; but, so long as cable messaages

can be transmitted back and forth, the

most rigid blockade of ships is some-

results .- G. E. Walsh in North Ameri-

A Commercial Estimate.

voice cried, "Bedad, Misther Ruby, the

A Clind Prodigy.

Kokome and., has a blind prodigy

who took cottage organ to the court-

tains 295 piece, including keys and

seads. Afts the seconstructed the cegest

to the clock, 185 feet, and repaired it.

Curzon's Term and Sulary.

dia will last five years. His salary is

about \$100,000 a year, with all ex-

penses paid by the governmeent, and he

is expected to live in great magnificence.

This salary and perquisites seem small

compared with the incomes of three of

the native princes who are allies of

Great Britain, each of whom has \$15,-

A Strangler.

A new Flemish word has been coined

to express the French word "automo-

Mr. Cuzron's term as vicercy of In-

worth sixpence."-Boston Journal.

Cyrano de Bergerac was "a gentle-

can Review.

change.

000,000 a year.

has demonstrated its feasibility.

That very night a clerk with a salary

in me!"

of \$1,000 a year-only \$1,000-goes to shot of him, I shouted, 'For heaven's his home, set up three months ago, just sake, Bob, stop this tomfoolery and let's after the marriage day. Love meets him go over to the tayern. at the door, love sits with him at the "He never looked at me but roared, table, love talks over the work of the 'Corporal, take that man and drill him day, love takes down the Bible and like the devil.' reads of him who came our souls to "The corporal did, and I thought I'd save, and they kneel, and while they die of exhaustion. I fully meant to are kneeling-right in that plain room challenge the drillmaster and whip him on the plain carpet-the angels of God build a throne, not out of flowers that perish and fade away, but out of garlands of heaven, wreath on top of wreath, amaranth on amaranth, until

if he declined, but he succeeded in making me understand the imperative necessity of unquestioning obedience in the soldier. It's tough with the raw recruit, but the quicker he learns his part the throne is done. Then the harps of the better it is for all concerned."-De-God sounded, and suddenly there aptroit Free Press. peared one who mounted the throne Humors of the Dublin Gallery. with eye so bright and brow so fair The humor of the Dublin gallery has that the twain knew it was Christian long been proverbial. Macready, in his love, and they knelt at the foot of the "Réminienemen," reletes that on one throne, and putting one hand on each hand, she isleamd them, and said, "Hapsecasion when playing Otway's "Venton Preserved," Jaffier's long and rather piness is with me !" And that throne of celestial bloom withered not with the passing years, and the queen left not the throne till one day the married

drowsy dying speech was interrupted by one of the gallery, in a tone of great impatience, calling out very loudly, "Ah, now die at once!" to which anpair felt stricken in years-felt themselves called away, and knew not which other from the other side immediately way to go, and the queen bounded from replied, "Be quiet, you blackguard, then turning with a patronizing tone to the throne and said, "Follow me and I the lingering Jaffier, "Take your will show you the way up to the realm of everlasting love." And so they went time."-Cornhill Magazine. up to sing songs of love, and walk on The Russian Soldier. pavements of love, and to live together in mansions of love, and to rejoice for-

The common soldier in Russia receives 3 rubles per annum-about \$2.25. The day rations consist of two pounds of suchary, which is a very coarse kind Although not a cable laying nation of bread made of crucked rye, baked hard and with a strangely apathetic policy at first, then out into small pieces and toward projecting new lines of subfurther dried in a heated oven; a small marine telegraph in the past, our war quantity of salt and some soup. with Spain has demonstrated that the Washington authorities were keenly

Didn't Want Much.

controlling the cables connecting Cuba Here is an advertisement from an old copy of an English provincial journal: "Wanted, for a sober family, a man ed to solve, that of testing the relative of light weight, who fears the Lord and value of cables in deciding the fate of can drive a pair of horses. He must occasionally wait at table, join the housetion of Cuba from Spain was one of the hold prayer, look after the horses and first steps undertaken by our naval read a chapter of the Bible. He must, authorities, and the success of the work Sod willing, arise at 7 o'clock in the morning and obey his master and mistress in all lawful commands; if he can cables are therefore of inestimable value, dress hair, sing psarms and play at and if earlier in the conflict the United cribbage, the more agreeable. Wages, States had severed all communication 15 guineas a year." between the blockaded island and the

Is there a bad Then you have a poor appetite and a weak digestion. You are frequently

dizzy, always feel dull and drowsy. You have cold hands and feet. You get but little benefit from your food. You have no ambition to work and the sharp pains of neuralgia dart through What is the cause of all

this trouble? Constipated bowels.

out of order, and the blind man climbed

will give you prompt relief and certain cure. Keep Your Blood Pure. If you have neglected your case a long time, you had b. tter take

Ager's Sarsaparilla

also. It will remove all impurities that have been accumulating in your blood and will greatly strengthen your nerves.

Write the Degler. There may be something about your case you do not quite understand. Write the doctor freely: tell him how you are suffering. You will promptly receive the best medical advice. Address,

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.