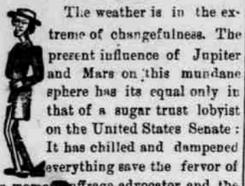


- TURNS OUT - GOOD - JOB - WORK AT LIVING PRICES. GIVE US A TRIAL.

KORNER WRITES.



The weather is in the extreme of changeableness. The present influence of Jupiter and Mars on this mundane sphere has its equal only in that of a sugar trust lobbyist on the United States Senate. It has chilled and dampened everything save the fervor of a woman suffrage advocate and the ardor of a Fusion Legislature. As for me and my house we are hoping that the hog and hominy, interspersed here and there with that burlesque appendage, in common parlance known as rabbit, will prolong its stay until the fitful season is over. Hog and hominy, unless incorporated with some culinary vegetable, is very monotonous diet. My oft repeated failures to exchange at anything like an equal value cartridges and partridges precludes the possibility of decorating my menu card with that delicacy, quail pie. This inability, which on my part is neither wilful nor premeditated, subtracts from this otherwise appetitive persuader, all its economical and homelike aroma; so we are prone to resort to the domesticated barnyard for our plumaged luxuries. The difference between the two I may venture to say is about on a par with Mr. Cleveland's distinction between gold and silver, both as to quality and size. And I might add that the gold is about as far out of my reach as the partridges. Sometimes our plain, homely fare fails to please the eye or charm the palate. It even pulls upon our musculo-membranous reservoir; then we have recourse to that most notable, hunger satisfying, efficient, the sleek candle appendaged opesum. Like a populist campaigner this marzipan quadruped is a nocturnal perambulator and gathers his sustenance whilst others are wrapped in the arms of Morpheus or in bed. The procuring of this epicurean feast in its original simplicity is economical and invigorating and interesting. We smilingly boycott the powder and lead trust-meander forth just after supper and the twilight has disappeared, with no other paraphernalia than those necessary luxuries that adorn every well regulated household—an axe and a bound—then in the wee sma' hours we return laden with a noonday meal dangling from a split stick. This trophy is as dear to us as a senatorial seat is to a populist or the gold reserve to Mr. Carlyle, not merely for its intrinsic worth, but as an exponent of our discernment, sagacity and expanded judgment in dealing with the obtruse question of supply and demand.

I begin to think we Tar Heels are as changeable as this weather. We have change on the brain. It has become epidemic. Our heart throbs come welling up from our inmost recesses panting for change of diet, change of air, change of scenery, change of climate and pocket change. Last fall an attack of political change permeated every nook and corner of our governmental anatomy and benoid! that change hath changed or abolished almost all things. If as premeditated Thanksgiving day is annulled, Stately turkeys will be a drug on the market. "With fear and trembling" I am looking for the introduction of an act to change Sunday to a more convenient day or congenial clime. I sometimes think that even I am, Felix like, "almost persuaded" to be a changing—at least I have gone so far as to agree to give the boys a helping hand in their infatuation for change and give the old commonwealth another political somersault in 1896. We will see many changes ere then, but finance and tariff will be to the fore. The world will still go round with the whirling of time and rich and poor, (one of which go sum) will hang on grasping with many a heart ache for change. "This troublesome, angled skin of life, With its longings and vain regrets, Would't blissful be if a man could live On the interest of his debts."

I see that Mr. Parsons, of Hyde county is the popular Populist poet of the State Senate. The Rep and Pop collision, Was the office seeker's dream; Now, the merry song of fusion, Is the poet's "sonnet" theme. With petitions and counter petitions for a higher rate of taxation for graded schools and streets—the kicking about our fire fly lights—the question of turning some of the corporation out to grass—of electing commissioners by wards and sundry other little things too tedious to mention I look for a merry time the next month's campaign. Some North Carolina republican pa-

People are profuse over our new senator but they dub him Hon. "Peter" Pritchard. Thy name shall not be Jeter but "Peter" for this rock shall be our southern Republican corner stone.

HOW VERY CONCERNED.

Dr. Johnson has a very nice desk. It was not large enough, so he bought another and the old one will be used for another purpose in the office. His clerk, Jesse Hamilton, is a long suffering man, or else he'd had a convulsion and put a head on a fellow Wednesday evening, and stopped an avalanche of questions. Here is a sworn copy of a catechism lesson Mr. Hamilton went through Wednesday evening at the hands of another one in business in town:

Q Where did you buy it? A Sold from Atlanta but shipped from New York factory. Q Where are you going to put it? A Where the old desk now is. Q What are you going to do with the old desk? A Put it where the new desk is now. Q What are you going to change for? A We want the new desk at the old place. Q Why? A We need a larger desk. Q Why don't you sell the old desk? A. Want it for use as a prescription desk. Q Did you buy it or get it as a present? A Bought it and paid for it, by gum!

Q How much did you pay for it? A I can't say. Q Did you pay more for it than the old one? A Yes. Q How much more? A Can't say. Q Why? A Don't want to. Q Are you going to use the old one or is Doctor? A Both. Q Is it locked? A Yes. Q Why don't you open it? A Don't want to. Q Have you got a key? A Yes, two. Q What for a looking key is it? A Here it is. Q Hampl' three tumbler lock, lets open it. A All right. Q When are you going to change places. A In a day or two. Q Why don't you change now? A I want to see Doctor first. Q What for? A To see how he wants it. Q How much longer is it than the old one? A Six inches. Q Will it go in the old place? A No. Q How are you going to put it in? A Cut out six inches of the shelf. Q Are you going to move the safe? A Yes. Q Are you going to keep your papers in the new one? A Yes, some of them. Q When will doctor be home? A This evening. Q Will you move it tomorrow. A I expect we will. If we decide to move it tomorrow we will give you notice and ask your help and advice in the very grave and portentous undertaking and if you have any friends who would like to see it they can have the privilege for the insignificant sum of 25 cents.

Evidences of Cold Weather. The water pipes froze up and bursted, all over town, Thursday night. Water froze in some rooms where the fire was kept up during the night. On some stoves water could not be made to boil. Several parties are reported to have waked up with ice pegs about their mouths. A thin coat of ice is reported to have formed over several wells in town. Pigs, lying close together, are reported to have frozen together and had to be thawed before they could move. Several cows could not be milked until thawed. About the only thing in town that did not freeze are the electric lights, the dummy railroad irons and the brass of the newspaper dead beats.

In speaking of big beavers, Mr. Wiley Troutman recently killed one for J. M. Odell that weighed 685 pounds net. This beats Graber's big etc. 49 pounds.

Death From Tight Lacing. A verdict of suffocation from tight lacing was returned at the inquest held at Preston as to the death of Amy Rudden, who died at a dentist's surgery after recovering from the application of gas. It was stated that the girl had habitually laced herself. She was then wearing stays nearly five inches too small. The left side of the heart was greatly contracted and the right much distended.

Mr. Hileman thinks our figures of 18 for 13 against the cumulative plan in the Populist caucus are not correct—that there were not so many against it. Give us the figures Mr. Hileman or the "unlucky thirteen" will down cumulation.—Raleigh Observer.

Skating was fine on Pherr's pond.

Patterson-Wiley Wedding. Yesterday was a cloudy, raw day and in the afternoon snow began to fall, which kept up to past the hour set for the marriage to come off at Shelton Memorial church, but a large crowd was present to witness the ceremony.

The contracting parties were Mr. Edwin Milas Patterson, a popular conductor of the Southern Railway, and Miss Sadie Janette Wiley, only daughter of Mrs. M. J. Wiley.

The handsome church had been neatly decorated. On the pulpit platform were plants and flowers and shaded lamps. The platform was also tastily covered with white cottons, and the step leading to the platform was covered with the same material.

The bridal party reached the vestibule of the church on the minute, 8:30 o'clock, and as the organ, presided over by Mr. R. L. Keesler, of Concord, N. C., sounded Mendelssohn's wedding march, came in, in the following order:

First, the ushers, Messrs. O. W. Sublett, George Harvey, Harry Pierson and Mortimer White, who marched down to the altar by the right and left aisles.

Then came the groom down the right aisle and his best man, Mr. Clarence Ivans of Charlotte, N. C., down the left aisle.

Down the center aisle came the bride in an arm with Miss Della Mand Chism of Lynchburg, the maid of honor. She wore a most becoming manner a gown of white silk, en traine, trimmed with ribbon and lace. The conventional veil fell gracefully from a coronet of orange blossoms fastened with a diamond ornament. She carried a lovely bouquet of bride's roses.

The maid of honor wore white or gardenie, trimmed with lace and ribbon, and carried a bouquet of roses.

On reaching the altar, the bride and groom met and walked upon the platform, followed by the best man and maid of honor and the ushers, who formed a half circle around the bride and groom.

Here they were met by Rev. W. T. Doggett, who in a most impressive manner made two loving hearts one. The bride and groom during prayer knelt upon hassocks which had been placed upon the platform.

The ceremony over, the wedding party left the church in reverse order, while the organ pealed forth Loebengrin's march.

The reception which followed at the home of the bride's mother on Church street was a grand affair. It was a real old Virginia wedding supper. The table was handsomely set in the dining hall, and fairly groined under the weight that lay upon it. There were twelve large cakes of different kinds, the bride's cake occupying the center; fruit's candies, nuts, chocolate, tea, coffee, hams, seven turkeys, wines, jellies, etc. There were a number of invited guests, and all enjoyed themselves. When time came to leave the bride and groom stood at the centre door and received congratulations and best wishes of their company.

There was a large number of presents, and all of them useful and serviceable. The bride is a most estimable young woman, and has a large number of young friends in Neapolis, and other places, both in Virginia and North Carolina.

The groom is a conductor on the Southern railroad, is a native of Concord, N. C., and is greatly loved by the railroad employes and has a large circle of friends in Neapolis. Mr. and Mrs. Patterson leaves this morning for Tampa, Jacksonville and St. Augustine, Florida, and will be gone about three weeks. On their return they will reside in this town.—Danville (Va.) Register.

Little Cleveland Foreman, infatuation of Mr. J. C. Foreman, of Silver, this county, while playing in the yard the other day was seen to fall on his face, and on some one going to him it was found that he was dying. He lived only a few minutes. He was only about 20 months old. The cause of his death is unknown.—St. My News.

The Charlotte News of Wednesday says: Mr. Jas. N. Brown, an old veteran, who fought in the Mexican and subsequent wars, and who has been a true blue Democrat through thick and thin, is here today. Mr. Brown is outside of Concord today for the first time in 20 years. He is a type of the gallant old Southerners of whom there is now but too few left.

The beautiful fell in glorious flakes Wednesday evening. What's the ground hog got to do with it, anyway? This weather must be tough on those who do not wear socks. R. V. C. O. Lyrely is running an academic school at Rethel, Stanley county.

Mr. D. B. Coltrane is on the sick list. He was unable to get out today. Something like grip. Rev. M. G. G. Scherer, of St. James Lutheran church, is quite sick. It is possibly the grip. Ritz is putting up new scenery in the Gibson Hall. The stage is being overhauled.

Rev. B. E. McKenzie, who has been laboring in New York, has received and accepted a call to Hillsboro, N. C.

A petition, asking for the increase in the rate of taxation in Concord, has been introduced by Mr. Hileman. Korner writes today. He's on changes. In fact he has changed the day of writing—all is change, except pocket change.

Mr. J. Whit Burkhead, secretary and treasurer of the Cabarrus Cotton Mills, is very sick at his home south of Concord.

The prohibition bill introduced by request of the W. C. T. U., has been unfavorably reported by the committee to which it was referred.

Jabez Myers, who figured extensively in Charlotte several months ago, is now connected with the Buford Hotel of Charlotte.

No attempt has been in this Legislature to change the Lord's Prayer. The reason may be in the fact that so few of them know it.

Cards are out for the marriage of H. A. Nathan, editor of the Washington, N. C. Gazette to Miss Ella Osmonia Reed, of Biltmore, N. C., Feb. 19 at midday.

Mr. R. L. Keesler and Misses Addie Patterson and Bertie Quantz have returned from Danville, Va., where they attended the marriage of Capt. Ed. Patterson.

The residence of Judge Bryan, at Newburn, was nearly destroyed by fire on Wednesday. The loss to the building is about \$5,000 and to the furniture \$1,500.

The wife of a Mr. Rogers, near Salisbury, and daughter of Mr. Caleb Fisher, of No. 3, Cabarrus, died Tuesday. Her remains were buried at Trinity Lutheran church, No. 4, on Wednesday.

Quite a lot of campers from a distance took up quarters in the rear of Mr. Dayvault's store Wednesday night. Mr. Dayvault showed them lots of courtesies, enough to make them comfortable.

Bishop Fitzgerald says: "It is difficult to see how one can secure greater pleasure and profit from an evening's entertainment than by attending one of Prof. Ford's recitals."

Mr. Sandy Myers, of No. 11 whose affliction with paralysis has been noted in these columns, died Wednesday morning. Mr. Myers was a quiet citizen, who attended to his own affairs. For a long time he was mail carrier on Flowe's store route.

Mr. Joo. W. Wadsworth, of Charlotte, whose serious illness has been noted in this paper, and father of Mr. Jno. C. Wadsworth, of this place, is greatly improved. This will be glad news to his many friends in Concord.

It will come to pass that all the churches will adopt the plan of Tryon Street Methodist Church at Charlotte in the matter of separate communion cups for each member. The teachings of medical science require this.—Wilmington Messenger.

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His Advisers Urge Him to Await the Conclusion of Grand Investigation. Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 7.—H. Clay Evans, who yesterday took oath of office as Governor of Tennessee, does not appear to be in a hurry about asserting his right to the position. No legal steps have yet been taken to compel the delivery of the executive office into his keeping.

Mr. Evans' probable course will be to perform some act required of the Governor, then call on the courts to enforce his authority. Some of his advisers have urged that he await the conclusion of the investigation to be made of alleged frauds by the legislative committee appointed for that purpose before making any further move. This advice is founded on a belief that the investigation can be turned to Evan's advantage in spite of the partisan bias of the committee.

Why Leave on Interestless Loan? In 1877, Rev. Solomon Pool, who was President of the University, obtained a judgement against the trustees of the University for \$4,000 and interest from February 1877, for services at the University. In 1887, the Legislature paid \$4,000, stipulating that it should be in full payment. "On account of extreme poverty" the bonds were taken, but a protest against this being a full discharge was filed with the State Treasurer. Now a bill will be introduced asking for the interest from 1887.—Raleigh Observer.

[All this brings up the recollection of some mighty bad and ugly North Carolina history, such as we might have thought no North Carolinians would be found making, at least when there was so much general suffering and sadness. To a man up a tree, \$4,000 seems enough remuneration.]

Free Pills. Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold at Fetzler's Drug store.

Too Bad! Too Bad! The Landmark has private, but perfectly reliable information from Raleigh that State Senator B. R. Brown, of Yadkin, one of the members from this district, is on a big drunk and has been for several days. This news is not a great surprise to Democrats. Mr. Brown was a member of the Legislature from Yadkin in 1879 and during that session got drunk and acted so disgracefully that a resolution was brought up to expel him. This was charged on him in the campaign last fall and he didn't deny it, but the "reformers," including many so-called prohibitionists, voted for him nevertheless. Brown is not of our way of thinking in politics, but we very much regret that he is making an exhibition of himself.—Stateville Landmark.

At Free. Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value and those who have not, now have the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised Druggist and get trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago and get a sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. Fetzler's Drug store.

Jones, Cox & Co., Tobacco Manufacturers of Winston, made an assignment Thursday. Their preferred creditors are to the tune of \$15,000.

A man doesn't generally get a bad reputation without deserving it, but it sticks to him after he has ceased to deserve it.

Muscie, Ind., Feb. 7.—Monday over Blountville, an old boiler used by some man sawing wood on a farm exploded; four men were killed and others injured.

London, Feb. 7.—In the house of commons today formal notice was given of the introduction of the Welsh Church disestablishment, the Irish land and the local veto bills.

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Japanese marriages are rather temporary affairs. Miss Bacon, in her "Japanese Girls and Women," tells of a servant who was married, quarreled with her mother-in-law, got a divorce, and was back at work again, all within a month.

Rocky river is frozen over.

Exercises at Cemetery and Hall. Raleigh, Feb. 7.—The Legislature on a brief session, in order to attend the ceremonies at the laying of the corner stone of the L. L. Polk monument. A worse day could not have occurred for such a ceremony. It was noon when the procession started. It left the city hall in eight street cars. In the first car were the grand lodge officers, in the next the officers and delegates of the National Alliance, in others the justices of the Supreme court and other State and city officials, members of the Legislature, etc. The Independent Corbett Band was also on board the long train of cars.

On arrival at the cemetery it was found that many persons were already there. The stand was erected near the grave, and on this were Marion Butler and other officers of the National Alliance; Mrs. Butler and two daughters of L. L. Polk's. The exercises were opened with a brief talk by Grand Master Moyer, which was an eulogy of Polk, Acting Grand Chaplain N. B. Broughton prayed, and the corner stone was then laid. Chaplain Broughton pronounced the benediction and the audience, which had bravely endured the driving storm of sleet and snow, left the cemetery for the city, where, at 1:30, at Metropolitan Hall, the Polk memorial exercises were held by the National Alliance. These exercises were public, and there was a large audience. Rev. Dr. J. W. Carter, pastor of the First Baptist church of Raleigh, prayed, Butler introduced Willers, of Kansas National Alliance lecturer, who, in introduced Mann Page, of Virginia, the memorial orator, who read his address. It occupied an hour and a half, and was mainly a sketch of Polk's life. He declared Polk had done more for the oppressed than any man who had ever lived in America.

Appet for the Poor. To the citizens of Concord: On account of the severe cold weather there is necessarily suffering in our town for fuel and provisions. I have had several calls, but not having any funds in my hands for the relief of such I had to turn them off. I feel it my duty to call the attention of the good people of the town to the fact that such is the case and that an organization should be made and a committee appointed to see that none starve or freeze and that the amounts contributed for such purposes be given only to those who are unable to help themselves and such only. I do not feel like taking the matter entirely in hand as before. This is why I suggest a committee whose duty it will be to know who really does need assistance. I hope that this matter will be looked into and action taken at once. I am ready and willing to do all I can. J. L. BOGGS, Chief Police.

STATE NEWS. In Ashe county last week the snow was from six to eight feet deep. Ex-Sheriff Murray, of Alamance, died suddenly at Burlington a few days since. The treasurer of Iredell county took his first ride on the railroad last Saturday, says the Mascot. He went to Taylorsville.

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Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE

FIRE IN ATLANTA. A \$45,000 Residence Burned.—A Wall of a Building Falls Out. Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 7.—Jacob Haas' residence, No. 331 Washington street, was burned to-night. The house cost \$30,000 and with its contents was valued at \$45,000. Mr. Haas has \$26,000 insurance on his home. The fire caught in the attic from a defective flue.

The fire department has been busy all day and the firemen have not been in their quarters half the time. At 3:30 o'clock they were called to an old engine house at the south end of the Broad street bridge. The north wall of this building fell on and down upon the railroad track 40 feet below. The building was occupied by the Atlanta Engraving Company. As the wall began to give way the employees rushed for the street and all escaped. More of the wall near the sidewalk is settling and will probably fall before morning. When this falls the front portion of the building will fall with it. Just beneath the wall that is tottering a broken water pipe is spouting thousands of gallons of water and this is washing away the foundations of the building. Diamond & Wallace, wholesale commission merchants, lose \$1,200. The plant of the Atlanta Engraving Company was in the rest of the building which still stands. The company's loss is about \$1,000. Hugh Jarlen, owner of the building loses \$4,000.

Identified, Bucked and Whipped a Cavalier for Escaping. Asheville, Feb. 7.—Superintendent H. H. White and Steward W. C. Sluder, charged with assault on Tim McCarty, a convict in White's gang, had a narrow escape from justice Saturday afternoon. The evidence was that Sluder, under White's instructions, had handcuffed and bucked McCarty, and White administered about 25 blows with a leather strap. There was no evidence that McCarty had done anything more than escape from camp a few days before. White and Sluder were bound over to court, the bond being fixed at \$200 each.

He is a genius. Prof. S. T. Ford, whose recital of the very same words which he had a very large and intelligent audience Friday night. The recital was heard him with equal interest and attention. He reminds one of our own talented North Carolinians, Prof. Henry Blount. Prof. Ford is a native of this county, but he is a splendid type of the artist. The press notices and complimentary letters from North Carolinians who have heard him, are by no means overdrawn. He is all they said of him.

The way and time in which he held his audience Friday night, attest more than words Prof. Ford's entertaining powers. He is, in short, a genius in more ways than one. We trust and believe that a handsome sum, over and above all expenses, was realized for the Ladies' Aid Society of Central Methodist church, under whose auspices such a treat for Concord people was made possible.

Besides furnishing wood and provisions to many of the needy, Mr. W. R. Odell sends in \$5 to Chief Roger, for the relief fund. Let others follow Mr. Odell's example, for more will be needed.

Business Men Want Accuracy, Competence, Conciseness, Convenience.

Wants to know the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth. And he wants that truth boiled down. He has no time to waste in skimming about the edges of a subject, he wants to get at the gist of the whole matter, and do not care for a hundred pages of opinions if he can get it all in a handful of lines of solid facts. That is why he wants the Encyclopedia Britannica, for no other work will so completely meet the busy man's needs. It has justly been called "the knowledge of the whole world compressed into five feet of book stuff."

Another Characteristic Of the business man is that he has an eye on the dollar. If his good judgment enables him to detect the actual merit of a project before his neighbors get into line he "gets in on the bottom floor," while his less shrewd neighbor waits until all the world wants it, and then he finds "the stocks have gone up," and he is left with a lot of water in his hands. This is characteristic of Carolina business men that is leading them so generally to procure the Encyclopedia Britannica while it may be had at introductory rates. Although business men seek how the Britannica publishers can afford to permit a great paper like The Charlotte Observer, offer their up-to-date edition at introductory prices for a short time until the public generally has become familiar with its surpassing merits. Then all will want it, and they will have to pay the publishers' regular price; while the man who was shrewd enough to purchase during the introductory period has saved just \$5.00 per volume on the price of the work. Write for application blank to The Observer, Charlotte, N. C.

The public printing law will let to the lowest responsible bidder. After repealing the old law, and dilly dallying, the old one is virtually re-enacted.

Right Arm Paralyzed! Saved from St. Vitus Dance. "Our daughter, Blincho, now fifteen years of age, had been terribly afflicted with nervousness, and had lost the entire use of her right arm. We feared St. Vitus dance, and tried the best physicians, with no benefit. She has taken three bottles of Dr. Miles' Nerve and has gained 35 pounds. Her nervousness and symptoms of St. Vitus dance are entirely gone, she attends school regularly, and has recovered complete use of her arm, her appetite is splendid." Mrs. R. H. BULLOCK, Brighton, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Nerve. For sale by all druggists.