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WHY WE LAUGH "A Little Nonsense Now and Then, Is Relished by the Wisest Men." Judge's Quarterly, \$1.00 a year. Judge's Library, \$1.00 a year. Sis Hopkins' Mon., \$1.00 a year. On receipt of Twenty Cents, we will enter your name for a three months' trial subscription for either of these bright, witty, and humorous journals, or for One Dollar will add Leslie's Weekly or Judge for the same period of time. Address JUDGE COMPANY, New York 225 Fourth Avenue.

DAVIS WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, HIDDENITE, NORTH CAROLINA. A well known spring of the curative properties for indigestion, dyspepsia, kidney trouble, etc. New Hot Springs, N. C. Davis Bros., Owners and Proprietors, HIDDENITE, N. C.

LETTER FROM ZEKE BILKINS. Zeke Bilkins in Raleigh Enterprise. Me an' Betsy an' Bob air havin' the biggest time you ever hearn ov. Hit would take the whole United States army an' the navy ter keep us from celebratin'.

I am glad ter be here. I git ter see more sites every day than I'd see in Martin Creek Township if five years. This Exposishun is a whopper. It wuz named after Capt. James Smith, who saved Pokyhontus' life several hundred years ergo, or maybe hit wuz the other way.

They air still puttin' up buildings and gittin things in shape. They say that awl the folks in this country an' Urope will be here betweens now an' November, includin' the Sultan over Turkey an' his several hundred wives, an' Senator Tillman who invented the dispensary az a moral institushun.

Betsy is powerful interested in the big water around here—the Jeems River an' the Atlantic Ocean. I hev bin tellin' her that as soon az hit gets a little warmer we will go in surf bathin down at Ocean View, or some ov them other places.

Betsy keeps on a-watchin' me mighty close. She sees so many purty gurls eround here an' she always wuz a little bit jealous. Hit iz a pity that awl married ladies don't believe their husbands air gentlemen, but they don't seem ter be able ter rize ter that high-water mark.

I rode Bob eround over the Exposishun grounds yesterday an' we two inspected things. I could tell that Bob wuz pleezed with what he seed, fer he didn't turn hiz ears back an' look mad.

Me an' my friend, Major Graham Haywood, of Raleigh, wuz talkin' pollyticks every time I'd ter Raleigh an' when he'd cum out ter see us. My friend Haywood iz smart enuff ter run fer anythin', an' iz az enuff az a man can git, but he is too modest. He iz willin' ter sell hardware, but not willin' ter go out and chase an offis. But he will be older after awhile.

Do You Open Your Mouth Like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you? Or do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to insist upon such knowledge.

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements, giving rise to frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down pain or distress in manick cold finger sign, loss of our mule iz Bob. He would do mity near everything that the other Gubernors do, even could grant pardons and look wize. But I believe Bob iz gittin' like me sine we cum ter the Exposishun—he sez seen so many sites that he don't care much fer pollyticks any more.

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THE CHANCE FOR THE AGITATORS. Charlotte Chronicle. We wonder what the Professional Child Labor Association would do if it had charge of the cotton mills in Japan? We read it in the report of Special Agent Clark on his visit to a Japanese mill.

Even the doffers are girls. Then us to wages: "Spinners in the different mills get from 20 to 30 sent (10 to 15 cents) a day, averaging about 12 cents, probably. Usually there are three girls to a frame, or, say, 125 spindles each. The doffers get from 7 to 10 cent a day and are nearly all girls.

There's about as much sense in sittin' still an' growlin' at the world as there would be in a wooden-legged man pullin' off his leg to frail a friend in a fight.

Dr. D. G. Thompson Takes His Own Life. Charlotte Chronicle, 27th. Dr. David Glenn Thompson, one of the leading physicians of Fort Mill, S. C., and a man who held the esteem and honor of the entire community, killed himself with a razor at 2 o'clock this morning.

And He Found a Quiet Location A nervous-looking man went into a store the other day and sat down for a half hour or so, when a clerk asked him if there was anything she could do for him.

Wanted a Minister. A Mississippi editor tells the story of a young bachelor sheriff who was called upon to serve an attachment on a handsome widow.

A Surprise. Western (in eastern village)—S-a-y I want a shave, but I can't find no barber shop open.

For The Man That Does Not Advertise. The man who does not advertise because his grandfather did not, ought to wear knee breeches and a queue.

Complicated Symptoms. "Well, Patrick," asked the doctor, "how do you feel to-day?" "Och, doctor, dear, I enjoy very poor health, entirely. The rheumatiz is very distressin' inder; when I go to slape, I lay awake all night, an' my toes is swelled as big as a goose hen's egg; so when I stand up I fall down immajit."

Tonight. If you would enjoy tomorrow take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets tonight. They produce an agreeable laxative effect, clear the head and cleanse the stomach.

There were two new daily papers started in the State, Saturday—The Sun, morning, at Newbern, and The Times, evening, at High Point.

NOTES FROM BILLYVILLE. Atlanta Constitution. We're thankful for enough sunshine to go fishing three days out of seven.

A March hurricane got behind a slow train the other day and kindly pushed it into the station three hours ahead of time.

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COLLEGE MORALS. Youth's Companion. Some years ago the president of an American university, in conferring the doctor's degree on a professor who was also a great administrative officer, attributed the professor's power among the undergraduates to his faith in the predominance of good in young men.

Young men are not saints. College faculties cannot be police officers. It is not necessary that they should be. But no one who has attended any American college can believe that his alma mater is an unsafe place for most young men.

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IN FAMINE-STRIKEN CHINA—WHAT FIVE CENTS WILL DO. Progressive Farmer. Among the millions of people in the "Celestial Empire," and twenty millions in Russia, the gaunt figure of famine stalks in every household.

About these shelters were gathered a crowd whose appearance beggars description. They sat in the sun and searched and scratched; they squatted over their pots of every shape in which the handful of rice which forms their daily ration was cooking.

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ONE TRAIN A YEAR. Cleveland Plain Dealer. In Pennsylvania there is a railway branch over which but one train a year is run.

Think of missing that train! Imagine yourself starting out from home when you hear the engine whistle on the west hill.

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Killed by Train No. 40? SALISBURY, May 27.—The dead body of D. P. Robertson, a young man of 30, was found this morning about 3 o'clock near the railroad track under the steel bridge over the Innis street crossing of the Southern's main line. It was not badly disfigured, the back being probably broken, the face bruised and an eye knocked out. It is thought that train No. 40 struck him about 30 minutes before. Mr. Robertson was a former railroad man, but had not been in the service for some time. He leaves a family.

Colic and Diarrhoea. Pains in the stomach, colic and diarrhoea are quickly relieved by the use of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by all druggists, Concord, and A. W. Moore, Mt. Pleasant.

RANGES! RANGES! The finest line of the best Ranges made on earth can be found at "The Store that Satisfies." The Favorite, those that know say there is none better. The "Artistic" something new, ask to see. "Cameron" is a dandy. "Helena," the best low price Range on the market, and last but not least, "Prize Liberty," a cast Range that has no equal. In Stoves the "Star Leader" has no equal. Refrigerators! Second shipment of Refrigerators. White Mountain Ideal, Gurney and Cold Wave! Have you ever seen a "WILKIE"? BELL & HARRIS FURNITURE COMPANY