THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

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State Library

Coughs

"My wife had a deep-seated cough for three years. I purchased two bottles of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, large size, and it cured her completely."

J. H. Burge, Macon, Col.

Probably you know of cough medicines that relieve little coughs, *all coughs, except deep ones!* The medicine that has been curing the worst of deep coughs for sixty years is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., $1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

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CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Park, PHILA., PA.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists

Liver Pills

That's what you need; something to cure your biliousness and give you a good digestion. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation and biliousness. Gently laxative. 25c. All druggists.

Want your money's worth? Get a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use

BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers

You think you need Medicine!

Your doctor tells you you need "Right Food" and orders

Ziegler's COCOA

GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

NEW

MEAT MARKET!

Under Arlington Hotel.

Have opened a Meat Market under the Arlington Hotel, where I will keep at all times choice

Beef, Veal, Pork, Mutton, Lamb, and Sausage in Season.

Polite attention and quick delivery guaranteed. I solicit a share of your patronage.

I will pay the highest market price for fat cattle, and it will pay you to call to see me before selling.

Respectfully,

J. H. TRENT,

Under Arlington Hotel.

Phone 155.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. $1. All druggists.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Love and Life.

Should life be all a garland
Of sweet and thornless flowers,
Grown in a fairy far off land
Of unbeclouded hours?
Ah! no; let thorns together
With fragrant flowers entwine;
That so I prove thee whether
We share the sweets together,
And all the thorns be mine.

Should life be all an ocean
Of rapture-rippled tides,
Whereon in mazy motion
The south wind softly glides?
Ah! no; let storms together
With rosy calms combine;
That so in wild-wind weather,
As we sail on together,
My heart may shelter thine.

Should life be all a measure
Of golden-girdled sound,
Wherein no briefest leisure
For minor tones be found?
Ah! no; let minor meanings
Amid its music be,
That so Love's intervenings
May store all sadder gleanings,
And share the sweets with thee.

Wholesome Lessons.

There are many ways of teaching the public—young and old—the regularly organized schools, by means of books, by plays, by lectures, sermons, and other public addresses, by private counsel and by example. The lessons given are many and various. The greater number are innocuous, but those with a moral purpose or effect ought to be well considered, so that none may be given that are not wholesome. If there is any doubt upon the subject, they should be avoided, for there are enough good lessons to occupy all the time of a teacher. In recent years there has been a disposition upon the part of novelists and playwrights to break away from old-fashioned morality and to teach some new lessons. By means of seductive realism they have succeeded in shaking public faith in old-time principles and have thereby done incalculable harm. They have taught us that in certain cases immorality may be excused or forgiven; that the wrongdoer is not wholly bad, and they appeal to the truth of their representations as an excuse for submitting them to the public in books or in plays.

No great harm would be done by such novels or such stage representations if they were to be read or seen only by experienced men and women, who would recognize in them the exceptions that according to the adage prove the rule, but they are read or seen by young as well as old and their tendency is to confuse the sense of right and wrong, and thus to break down the conception of morality. "Camille" as novel and play is a notable example of this misuse of the opportunities of novelists and dramatist to instruct as well as to entertain the public, and in recent years even more daring attempts have been made to establish the exceptions to the general rules of morality and to excuse those who have done wrong by exhibiting their sufferings and thus arousing the sympathies of reader or audience. It is impossible to specify what shall be considered moral and what immoral in literature and the drama, but as a general rule any novel or play which raises a doubt in the mind as to the truth of the generally accepted principles of morality is to be avoided as unwholesome.

Authors seek to get away from the conventional plan of the story in which virtue is rewarded and vice is punished, but in doing so they nearly always teach a bad lesson or shake the faith of the young in good lessons. Thackeray has shown how to picture humanity in true colors without losing sight of general principles of morality. His heroes are not altogether heroes, his villians are not altogether bad, yet his novels have a wholesome influence. Some later writers, and especially dramatists, have in their efforts to be original reversed the old order of plays and endeavored to arouse the sympathies of auditors for the wrongdoers and to incite rebellion against the established laws of morality. In doing so they may merely entertain the intelligent, while doing untold injury to the ignorant and susceptible, who stand most in need of wholesome lessons. Teaching by precept has little effect compared with the lessons that are taught by realistic novels and plays.

And for this reason care should be taken to guide the young in their reading of new books and in their visits to the theatres, so that the teachers of false morality may be avoided. The problem play of recent days may not contain a scene as objectionable in one sense as certain scenes from Shakespeare, but Shakespeare's plays are wholesome by comparison. The novel or plays that tends to break down or weaken in any degree the ordinary conception of what is right and what is wrong is mischievous to the last degree and should be avoided as teaching unwholesome lessons.

"I have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and find it to be a great medicine," says Mr. E. S. Phipps, of Poteau, Ark. "It cured me of bloody flux. I cannot speak too highly of it." This remedy always wins the good opinion, if not praise, of those who use it. The quick cures which it effects even in the most severe cases makes it a favorite everywhere. For sale by M. E. Robinson & Bro., J. F. Miller's Drug Store, Goldsboro; J. R. Smith, Mt. Olive.

ARP LIKES THE LIGHT.

As Bill Grows Older, Twilight Seems to Shorten.

I confess that I do not like the night—except when I am asleep. Of course I mean the dark night—nor do I go into raptures over what we call the twilight—that doubtful light 'twixt sunshine and darkness, and literally means "light cut in two." It seems to me that these twilights grow shorter as we grow older. When the day is done the darkness does seem to fall from the wings of night, and we hasten to light the lamps, for darkness is never welcome. It is an intruder and a symbol of every evil thing. We suppose that night was created as a contrast to make us enjoy the day, just as evil was created as a contrast to that which is good. The Scriptures say no good thing concerning darkness or night, and when describing Heaven say, "There shall be no night there." They tell us of outer darkness and thick darkness and darkness that may be felt. Darkness was one of the ten plagues that was sent upon Pharaoh. Job cursed the day of his birth and says, "Let that day be darkness. Let darkness and the shadow of death stain it." David saith, "Sorrow endureth for the night, but joy cometh in the morning," and tells of pestilence that walketh in darkness. The apostles use it as a symbol of every calamity. Darkness covered the land when the Saviour was crucified. The devil is called the prince of darkness. Ancient mythology describes Erebus as a dark cavern through which the spirits of the damned and wicked dead shall pass on their way to hell. And Homer writes of a country called Cimmeria afar beyond the sea where the sun never shines and the people live in darkness. Milton describes the darkness of Hades as so dense that it was visible. Speaking of evil spirits that haunt mankind, he says they move in darkness, but fear truth and chastity. "No evil thing that walks by night in fog or fire—no hag, or ghost, or goblin damned has hurtful power over a chaste and virtuous woman." Montgomery says, "Night is the time to weep." And Shakespeare says, "In the dark night, imagining some fear, a little bush appears to be a bear." Young says, "An atheist half believes in God by night," and Tennyson says of himself, "I am but an infant crying in the night—an infant crying for the light."

But this is enough, and these ruminations were provoked last night about midnight—the hour when the deep sleep falleth upon a man, but not upon a woman. My wife's voice awakened and startled me. She said, "What is it? Who is it? What do you want?" Then she called me and struck a match and lighted the candle that was near. "What did you hear?" said I. "Somebody is at the door," she said, excitedly. "Which door," said I. "This one right here—maybe somebody is sick upstairs," she said. Unlocking the door quickly, the light shone into the room, but nobody was visible. I examined the room carefully and then went into the hall and dining room and thence upstairs on tiptoe, but all was silent. When I returned she said, "Well, I did certainly hear somebody at that door, and it waked me, but maybe I was dreaming. I remember now, I did have a troubled dream, but please look under the bed before you put out the light." Such is conjugal life and felicity. For some time I laid awake listening for a noise and ruminating on human helplessnes during the darkness of the night.

I remember when I had an unwilling fear of ghosts that I would not acknowledge. I got it from the awful stories that our negroes told us children, for there was a fascination about them that drew me to their cabins by night, and I listened to their made-up tales of ghosts and witches and Jack O'Lanterns and raw head and bloody bones until I was afraid to look around behind me, and had to be guarded to the big house door when I left. But this childish fear passed away, and long since I have realized there are no spirits to haunt us, and that "only man is vile."

My wife is not a timid woman, but she is cautious, and will not consent for me to keep a pistol in our bedroom for fear I might have a bad dream and shoot somebody through mistake. She never sleeps very sound. A mother who has nursed ten children never does, and the cracking of the paper on the wall will arouse her. She is happy now, for there is another grandchild not far away, and she goes there every day. Pretends she goes to help Jessie, but it is really to nurse and fondle Jesse's baby boy, for the maternal instinct never dies, and she has not forgotten the lullabies she sang to her children in their infancy. I remember how my aged mother, when on her last bed, dreamed away her loving life imagining there was a babe at her breast and whispering a song to it just before she died. She found two in heaven when she got there. Oh, ye young men who linger and jest in the saloon or around the gaming tables or frequent disreputable places, stop and think. Stop and think, and remember the long and weary nights that a mother watched with you and never complained. Maybe her spirit is watching you now and yearning over you in the spirit land. For her sake stop and think and come back to the innocence of your childhood.

And there are some little songs that I, too, remember and still can sing to the little helpless teething things and soothe them to sleep as I walk the room. My little baby songs are stereotyped in my memory and have been handed down, though not published or copyrighted. They are a masculine medley of "By, baby, bunting," "Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber," "Julianna Johnson, don't you cry," "Away down in Shinbone alley," "And we'll pass over Jordan," and so forth. They are all in the same key and in the same meter and dovetail into one another and just go round and round, monotonous and mournful, until the child has to go to sleep to keep from hearing them; nevertheless, it is a fact that I can get a sick child to sleep when its mother can't—and sometimes away in the dead of night, as I walked the room in my night shirt, I have not only got the child to sleep, but the mother, too.

But I am having some little domestic troubles that are disturbing my tranquility. Night before last I slipped the keys off the nail in the back room and went to the pantry to get some nice apples I had hid away there for a surprise to the family just before bedtime. I like these little surprises and so do they. I found the cat locked up in the pantry and put her out, and then pushed the door to to keep her out while I was getting the apples. It is a curious door lock, for it has no knob on the inside, and I soon found that the cat was locked out and I was locked in. I rapped and banged for awhile for somebody to hear me and come, but nobody came. Then I knocked harder and balloed louder, but to no effect. Then I kicked the door and made all sorts of a racket, but nobody came. So I concluded they heard me, but thought it good fun to keep me in prison and give me time to reflect on my past life and the value of freedom in this land of liberty. But I didn't ponder long on those things. I was perplexed, but after a while thought of my knife as a screw-driver and soon had the hasp off and was out of prison. "Didn't you all hear me?" I inquired. "Yes, we heard you knocking. What were you doing out there?" said my wife. They thought I was fixing or mending something, and did not hear my voice, for there were two rooms and a hall between us and all the doors shut. I distributed the apples and everything was soon calm and serene, but I have an increased horror of being put in jail and I am going to behave myself and keep out.

Monday night we heard Mrs. Sheridan sing and it was a feast. We have known her from childhood, when she wore panteletts and pinafores and went to school in Rome with my children. I could not realize that this was or ever had been little Sarah McDonald who used to play and romp and scream like other children, but in her early youth she heard a prima donna sing and resolved to be a great singer, too. The Scotch-Irish blood was in her veins and she succeeded. Her father and mother were poor, but that made no difference. They had faith—religious faith—Bible faith—and named their four boys Matthew, Mark, Luke and John, and their three daughters Mary, Martha and Sarah. Mark and Luke are living in Rome yet and have prospered. Sarah chanced to visit Philadelphia some years ago and by request sang one Sabbath at a little mission church that was founded by John Wannamaker. He was there and heard her and took great liking to her and helped her to visit Europe to have her voice trained. She soon found other friends, who have befriended her and lavished upon her their aid and blessing.

As I listened to her singing those sweet old Scottish song I wondered if there were not many just such female voices in that audience and all they lacked was culture and determination. I recalled Gray's beautiful lines—

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste is sweetness on the desert air."

BILL ARP.

Pointed Paragraphs.

The husband reigns, but the wife rules.

Ignorance shuts its eyes and imagines it is right.

A blush on the face is better than a blot on the heart.

To remove a troublesome corn or bunion: First soak the corn or bunion in warm water to soften it, then pare it down as closely as possibly without drawing blood and apply Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice daily; rubbing vigorously for five minutes at each application. A corn plaster should be worn for a few days, to protect it from the shoe. As a general liniment for sprains, bruises, lameness and rheumatism, Pain Balm is unequaled. For sale by M. E. Robinson & Bro., J. F. Miller's Drug Store, Goldsboro; J. R. Smith, Mt. Olive.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

The New York State Court of Appeals decided that the anti-ticket-scalping bill is unconstitutional.

Several workmen at Steubenville, O., were buried Monday under 25,000 bricks, three being fatally injured.

Fire at Wheeling, W. Va., Saturday, destroyed four business blocks and four residences, with all their contents, entailing a loss of $35,000.

Reports from Princeton, N. J., Saturday state that ex-President Grover Cleveland was ill at his home there. Later reports state he is improving.

While kxing a fuse near an open keg of powder in the Storrs mine at Scranton, Pa., Monday, a spark from Daniel Waterseel's naked lamb blew into it, causing an explosion, which killed him.

The Louisville and Nashville Railroad without notice has advanced the wages 10 per cent. of all the shop men in Louisville, Ky., who formerly drew $1 75 per or over. The advance was unsolicited.

Thomas Grimm, who was at work at a coal bank at Lucille, W. Va., was so seriously injured Monday by the premature explosion of a blast in the mine that he died in a few hours. His face was blown off.

The packing house and office of Armour & Co., at Huntington, W. Va., was destroyed by fire Saturday. About 20 box cars and the Chesapeake and Ohio depot were badly damaged. Loss, $50,000.

L. T. Brown and Ew Taylor, residing near Zeigler, Ala., quarreled over some lumber Saturday. A difficulty ensued when Brown drew his knife, cutting Taylor three times in the neck. The wounds are serious and, it is thought, may prove fatal.

At New York, Oscar Kohn, an 18-year-old cadet, whose victim was Sarah Horowitz, 19 years old, was Friday sentenced to ten years' imprisonment. Kohn first assaulted the girl and then placed her in a disreputable house.

Dr. R. D. Stallings, of Carroll county, Ga., was sentenced Saturday by Judge Newman in the United States court to serve five years in the penitentiary and to pay a $500 fine. He was found guilty of counterfeiting and passing spurious coin.

Murfreesboro, Tenn., was visited by one of the largest fires Saturday that has occurred there in years. The fire started in the warehouse of J. L. Rather & Co. and soon spread until the entire depot hill district was in flames. About $75,000 worth of property is in ashes.

One of the most successful raids on the makers of crooked corn liquor known of in a long time has just been completed in Union, Towns and Raburn counties, Ga. Eleven large distilleries, together with 20,000 to 30,000 gallons of beer, enough to make 1,500 gallons of true mountain dew, were seized.

While at work on the tracts at Philipsburg, Pa., Monday, Thomas Leonard and Thomas Miles were run down by a New Jersey Cental Railroad train. Leonard was almost ground to pieces and Miles had a leg and foot cut off, a hole knocked in his head and was injured internally. His recovery is doubtful.

There is a strike at the Norton Coal Company and the Wise Coal Company colliery at Norton, in Wise county, Va. None of the other mines in that section has been affected so far. The whole force of 150 men employed by the Norton Coal Company are out, and 75, the entire force of the Wise Coal Company.

A belated freight on the Seaboard, running into the yard at Greenwood, S. C., Sunday morning, collided with a switch engine. Sidney Featherstone, fireman, was caught under an engine and both legs crushed off at the knees. It was an hour before he could be released, and his suffering was terrible. He died later.

Section Foreman R. L. Courtney, of the 'Frisco system, was shot thro' the abdomen, at Carbon Hill, Ala., Saturday night, by the town marshal. One of Courtney's laborers became intoxicated and he was taking him home when the marshal demanded to be allowed to incarcerate him. A quarrel ensued and Courtney was shot.

The vault of the Troy bank, at Troy, Tenn., was blown open by four masked men Saturday morning. The explosion awakened citizens, who frightened the burglars away. The only booty secured was a bag of one hundred silver dollars, which was recovered in a running fight. It is thought one of the burglars was wounded.

Mrs. Carrie Cox, of Lairdsville, Pa., has been held for trial on the charge of attempting to poison the 5-year-old and 3-year-old children of William McFadden, a neighbor. McFadden, in his sworn statement, alleges that Mrs. Cox put poisoned jelly on a biscuit, and then gave it to his children, both of whom became very ill. Mrs. Cox denies the charge.

Financial and Commercial.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26, 1901.

No unfavorable change has been apparent during the past week in the general condition of trade and industry. Business in leading branches is remarkably active, and there is continued widespread complaint of delayed deliveries, due to the overcrowded condition of works or the inadequate terminal facilities, motive power and car equipment of the transportation companies. Payments through banks were exceptionally heavy last year after the Presidential election, but so far during the present month they have exceeded the record for November, 1900. The industrial situation is very strong. Very little machinery is idle in any direction, and in many industries contracts already entered upon mill books assure continued full employment for months to come. Business failures during the past week, according to R. G. Dun & Co., numbered 218 in the United States and 31 in Canada, against 238 in this country and 29 in Canada during the corresponding week last year.

Cotton prices show little change, but have been well sustained as a result of decreased receipts, a wider acceptance of estimates of a crop yield below 11,000,000 bales and a better demand from exporters. Domestic spinners have continued to buy moderately, and their takings for the season have not yet equaled purchases for the corresponding period last year. A decline of one-quarter to one half of a cent in prices of staple has unsettled confidence in price stability in some branches of the cotton goods trade, but there have been few other changes in price. Demand for plain staple fabrics from domestic buyers has continued to reflect immediate distributing requirements; but there has been further good buying of brown cottons for export to China. Makers of export grades now have their production under contract for four months ahead.

The corn movement is light, and prices show very slight changes from the figures current a week ago. The price of corn in Chicago is 25 cents per bushel higher than it was a year ago, and on this basis there is little incentive to operate for an advance, while, on the other hand, the small crop and light receipts restrain bearish speculation. Exports of corn continue very light. Chicago prices show advances of 27 cents per barrel on pork, 12½ cents per 100 pounds on ribs and 25 cents per 100 pounds on lard. This strength is attributable to the high cost of feed, the light weight of current offerings of hogs and firmness of interior prices for the animals. The movement of hogs to packing centres is large. Exports of meats and lard for the week have been comparatively light.

Wheat prices have declined ⅞ to ⅞ a cent per bushel. These small recessions in the face of several bearish developments in the markets are an evidence of strength rather than of weakness in the situation. If trade sentiment were not generally favorable to wheat the big Northwestern movement, a large accumulation of stocks and the liquidation of December contracts, which have occurred during the week, would have resulted in a much greater decline in prices. The scarcity of cars and the nearness of the close of inland navigation have hastened shipments via the lakes from the Northwest. Domestic visible stocks have increased nearly 4,000,000 bushels, and the world's visible supply shows a gain of about 10,000,000 bushels. The winter wheat markets have been relatively firm, because the receipts of this variety have been comparatively small. Feeding of wheat in the West has continued on a liberal scale, and some authorities estimate that this unusual consumption will absorb full 50,000,000 bushels of the 1901 crop yield. Interior milling demand is active, and many of the spring wheat mills are running night and day to keep pace with orders for flour. Export demand continues fair, and from present indications the year's requirements of importing countries will take from the United States 250,000,000 bushels or more, which quantity, together with 50,000,000 bushels for cattle food, would exhaust the surplus over normal home needs and leave a reserve no larger than that available at the outset of the present crop year.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

Snow fell in Watauga county Friday night and the ice was two inches thick.

Summit Hotel at Carthage was burned Saturday morning. It was built a few years ago for guests from the North. No one was injured, and the loss is $15,000.

A painter named Smith fell 60 feet from the roof of Kenilworth inn, at Asheville, Saturday afternoon and died Sunday. It is remarkable that no bones were broken.

The residence of Thos. J. Maffitt, of Asheboro, was burned Monday with the greater portion of its contents. The loss is estimated at $1,500 with $500 insurance.

A fatal accident from a runaway team is reported from Onslow county. Two men were in the vehicle and as a result of the affair one of them, Ed. Reyner, was killed.

The little daughter of Dr. I. M. Taylor, first assistant physician at the State Hospital at Morganton, who was severely burned several days ago, died Tuesday night.

Fire Sunday morning destroyed the barn, stables, feed, 100 barrels of corn and other property of Mr. Kilpatrick, of Efland, Orange county, causing a loss of about $2,500 without insurance.

Joseph Broughton, a well-known farmer of Wake county, was probable fatally shot near his home at Garner Tuesday while partridge hunting with some friends from Raleigh. The gun of one of the party was accidentally fired and Broughton was shot in the body.

The stores of Goodson & Biddix and Thos. Meeds, at Marion, were entered by robbers Monday night. A small quantity of change was taken from the drawer at Meeds' store. A small sum was taken from the cash drawer and also a lot of shoes, hats, etc., from Goodson & Biddix's store.

Tuesday afternoon, while Mack Bialock and his wife, colored, were at work on a farm near Raleigh, their house caught fire and when they reached it it was destroyed. They had left locked in the house their three children, the oldest aged four, and all were burned to death.

The store of W. J. Parker & Co., in the vicinity of Morganton and near the State Hospital, was burned Monday night. No one was at the store and the first to arrive at the fire found the back door of the store open, which suggests robbery. The loss is estimated at $2,500, with $1,500 insurance.

Frank Jones, colored, about 65 years old, was found dead in a ditch in the suburbs of Raleigh Tuesday. The ditch was about three feet deep and contained but little water. The negro was lying on his face and it is supposed that he fell in and strangled, as there was no evidence of foul play. The man was mentally unbalanced.

William Wagner, a well-to do farmer of Hanes, lost his large barn containing 8 head of cattle, 3 horse, all his farming implement, 150 bushels of grain, a lot of feed, etc., by fire Friday night. The origin of the fire is shrouded in mystery. The barn was located some distance from the house and Mr. Wagner and his family knew nothing of the fire until Saturday morning when they arose and started to feed the stock.

Monday evening near Whitakers, Dr. J. M. Sherrod had the misfortune to lose his gin house and fixtures by fire. In the house were 18 bales of cotton, about 400 bushels of cotton seed and two two horse wagons. Just how the fire originated is not known, but is thought to have been caused by sparks from the boiler house. There was no insurance and the loss is considerable.

Sunday morning the barn of Mrs. Lillie Johnson, who lives nine miles from Winston, was burned, and along with it was destroyed four horses, seven hogs, a new buggy and harness, an old buggy, two new wagons and harness, wheat drill, 300 bushels of corn, lot of wheat, about 75 loads of hay and fodder, lot of straw and all her farming tools. Mrs. Johnson's residence caught several times, but the fire was extinguished without serious damage. The loss is estimated at $1,000, with no insurance. The origin of the fire is unknown.

15 Minutes

sufficient to give you most delicious tea biscuit using Royal Baking Powder as directed. A pure, true leavener.

GOVERNOR YATES.

Endorsement of Paine's Celery Compound

Attracts the Attention of Medical Journals.

Thousands of Such Cases---Mr. Storms' Letter.

A medical journal, says a writer in the Boston Traveler, has the names and addresses and full histories of hundreds of cases of chronic and acute rheumatism that have been permanently cured by the wonderful remedy which has recently attracted wide attention since Governor Yates of Illinois publicly endorsed it.

Nothing else has ever been known to cure like obstinate cases. When all others have failed this marvelous remedy for blood and nerves has made sick people well.

Paine's celery compound corrects unhealthy nerve action and feeds the nerve centers with the elements needed to build them up again into healthy tissues. It cleanses the blood of every trace of poisonous humor and encourages a rapid growth of red corpuscles upon which the vigor of the entire body depends.

Its action is perfectly intelligible to every able physician.

Diseases of the nervous system do not come without warning. Rheumatism, dyspepsia, insomnia, and diseases of the liver and kidneys are but loud cries for a prompt increase of nourishment for the brain and nerve centers. Paine's celery compound feeds these vital parts, and it is upon its marvelous power of nourishing all the nerve tissues and purifying the blood that its remarkable cures depend.

A WESTERN CATTLE KING.

Weariness, lack of energy, and despondency are more a matter of nerves and brain than of the mucles. At this season of the year when thousands of over-working people are entering upon the drudgery that will have no cessation for nearly a year to come, many are already showing the symptoms that sooner or later result from hurry, care, anxiety, and haste without the amount of rest and recreation that nature intended.

Thousands of tired mothers, school teachers, and too ambitious scholars will reveal the strain before the winter is over.

It is high time for all to strike at the root of the trouble. Begin the work of recuperation and cure at the earliest moment.

All who try it will find strength and freedom from disease in Paine's celery compound, which corrects unhealthy nerve action, and supplies the veins with pure, more abundant, more vigorous blood. Paine's celery compound is almost universally prescribed by physicians—who differ on many other things, but who estimate at its proper worth this greatest of all remedies for the prevention and cure of disease. It is no exaggeration to say that every week brings hundreds of letters from those who have used Paine's celery compound and have been benefited by it. Above is the picture of Represenative G. H. Storms, one of the cattle kings of Kansas, who says: "I regard Paine's celery compound as the most beneficial and valuable of remedies, especially during the fall months." He writes as have many thousands of others of the good the remedy has done in his own case. Let the reader try it and prove for himself the abundant truth of all that has been said.

It is not what Paine's celery compound says, but what it does, that tells the story of its world-wide fame.

HOTEL EMERY.

J. P. ZIEGLER, - Manager.
A. J. ARROLL, - Chief Clerk.

200 Rooms.

European Plan.

Rates $1 to $2 per day.

VINE STREET, Between 4th & 5th,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.