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.. NEW ... HAVING & HAIR DRESSING PARLOR In Hotel March.

I think I breathed twice-maybe three times—in the ten minutes during which Mr. Hamiin was examining my work, but when he said, "This is extremely satisfactory, Miss Blaisdell," I drew one breath long enough to make my average right.

Then he offered me the position of secretary—he was careful to say secretary—and inquired if \$20 a week would be satisfactory in the beginning. Twenty dollars a week! Twenty gold mines in the Klondike! Was it satisfactory! New Shop, Latest Styles, and best of Service. 17 years experience. Ladies waited in at their home or in my parlor.

#### J A CLARK Barber Opposite Court House.

The very best style and am prepared to give old and new customers the best attention. Goan mess and sharp node I give apact to pay President McKinley's debts when the latter was a debts when the latter was a law keept. Mr. McLean's continuous and case in the courts. We pay claims promply. H. B. Varner, Agent.

The Standard Accident Insurance Company is the only Company doing business in North Carcillant that hasn't got a consider the court of the men who helped to pay President McKinley's debts when the latter was a debts when the latter was a law keept. Mr. McLean's continuous and company is the only Company doing business in North Carcillant that hasn't got a consider the court of the men who helped to pay President McKinley's continuous and the continuous and the continuous and company is the only Company and doing business in North Carcillant that hasn't got a consider the court of the I have just refitted my shop in the very best style and am pre-pared to give old and new custo-mers the best attention. Clean-

THE

# GIRL

-BY--HOWARD - FIELDING. =-

Copyright, 1899, by C. W. Hooks.

I went to work immediately and real-

wind it up about 4. Can you be here at 10 o'clock tomorrow?"

All this was too good to be true, and

it came to me with an especial shock

of joy because I had just had my first

experience of that peculiar fear which

comes from the failure to get work-

the sensation that all doors are shut

arms of a cross, and on the sides of

se arms are the elevator shafts.

dropped a glove, and as I stooped to

pick it up I heard two office boys talk-

and I were not in sight of each other, though so near. One of the boys I

knew to be in Mr. Hamlin's employ,

and this was the conversation I over-

"Homely as the last one?"

"Al Hamlin's got a new typewriter."

and down went my heart; down, down

into the subcellar of despondency.

Isn't it silly in one to be so hurt by

the rough side of the truth? Those boys hadn't told me any news about

myself, and why should I care for

their opinions? Yet, while I stood

there waiting for the next car two big tears of misery welled out of my eyes, and each found a good, deep wrinkle

It was mean of fate to spell my day. I had been so happy, and now I must

think all the way home that this big

kindly man whose praise of my work

had pleased me so much had really em-

There's no doubt that I was hurt

After awhile I got scared, and I be-

gan surreptitionaly to muss up my hair, pull my necktie around to one

to run away in.

sketch."

On my way to an elevator, just be-

Ten to 4! Was I a banker?

the first time in months

You can't pick up a comic paper without reading about me. 1 am the ly had quite a busy day, though it end-funny man's best girl. He loves me ed before 5 o'clock. better than a mother-in-law, or his Chi-cago girl with the big feet. I am the homely typewriter girl who is employed by the gentleman with the jealous wind it up about 4. Can you be here

Few of my readers can realize how hard it is to be a living joke; to be a sister to the banana peel on the side-walk and to the countryman's carpethag. Let me assure you that it is very

trying. I wasn't always a homely girl. Five years ago I was quite pretty, and at that period of my life the humble type- abject poverty is left open. When Mr. writing instrument was far below the level of my ambitions. I expected to marry a rich man, but the rich man married somebody else, and very inop-Courts. Cueful attention given portunely for me, because it was just at that time that we all became poor. My mother's little fortune went to Australia in a trustee's pocket and never came back. So my sister and I had to

go to work. Helen, who was a great expert with the camera and had won prizes in am- ing as they waited by the shafts. They ateur contests until she couldn't have carried her medals in a basket, got a position in a fashionable "studio" at \$7 a week, and I studied stenography and came good at my trade.

I began my professional career at \$5 a week and worked up to \$15. Every dellar advance cost me two pounds of flesh. I forgot how to dress or how to fix my bair. There were wrinkles around my eyes, and my mouth was set in an expression suggesting that I fed upon wornout typewriters and othfed upon wormout typewriters and our er scrap iron. I had stood it well for sure. But this new girl will just enough until Helen lost her position suit her eye. Thin? Say, she's so thin enough until Helen lost her position and mother fell ill. Then I began to that the seam down the middle of the spienter, and when she first visited caught you when you fell an saved do extra work in the evenings and on Sundays, and that was the end of my both sides of her. When Mr. Laman youth. Oh. it's all true enough—I was saw her, he knew he'd street, the real thing and her extend her in a holy think all maid at 25!

When I, too, lost my position last miles ... it isn't marting trouble, that spring. I felt-well as soured and old man!" as I looked. However, it was not my "Down 11!" cried the elevator man,

HAD TO SIT IN THAT BIG ROOM

ALONE WITH HER FOR HALF

fate long to endure the misery of the

unemployed. In less than a fortnight I had secured a position as secretary

to Albert Hamlin, the well known law

I never shall forget that day. It was

a strange melange of joy and woe, like a life condensed. In the first place, when I was waiting to have my trial

when I was waiting to have my cast tion, because I wanted so much to spend my days in Mr. Hamlin's offices. They are high up in the Brayton build-

ing, and from the windows one can

see everything.

All the rooms in Mr. Hamiln's suit were big, handsome, elegant. So was Mr. Hamiln himself. And he looked ao young! I felt old beside him, though he was born ten years before I was.

He greeted me as if he really was glad to see me, and of course I nover

thought there could be a reason for it naide from the courtesy that properly

The trial of my abilities which fol-lowed seemed brief and easy, proba-bly because I expected fate to bar the way to so good a place with unusual difficulties.

I think I breathed twice-maybe

ver, as the newspapers say.

see everything.

AN HOUR.

attractions. I put on the sourest face that mortal ever wore and cuffed the typewriter as if I had been a bired nurse and it a baby.

Mr. Hamlin didn't come back when

he was expected, and by and by the lady took her hatchet face and cold gray eyes out of the office. I breathed a sigh of relief. It seemed to me that I had passed the inspection fairly well. It was wonderful in the days and weeks that followed how Mr. Hamlin was always out when Mrs. Hamlin called. I grew to regard him as a supernatural being, endowed with pow-ers of perception entirely beyond those of ordinary mortals. He must have known when she was coming. I have seen him jump right up in the middle of his work, jam his hat on and burry away, and inside of three minutes Mrs.

"You won't find me so diligent on Hamlin would be announced. average," said Mr. Hamlin as be After awhile she began to talk to me. She was always perfectly polite, per fectly cold, utterly disagreeable. She communicated absolutely nothing. It

vas all questions. How could that marriage ever have happened? I used to wonder. Matches are made in heaven, they say, and surely the reasons for most of them are known only there, where all mysteries are clear.

During July, August and a part of September I saw nothing of Mrs. Ham-Hamlin had gone, I actually sang for lin. She must have been out of the city. Singularly enough-perhaps-Mr. Ham-Our offices were at the east end of a lin, though so rich and really not very corridor. Midway down this corridor are branches to right and left, like the busy, remained in town.

In those few months I perceived that a great danger threatened me. Kindness, uniform consideration, reasonable work, the end of warry-all profore I reached the intersecting hall, I duced their effect upon me. Happiness is the best tonic. Helen and I. being both at work at last, were able to send mother to the seashore, and she wrote of wonderful improvement in her health. I think Mr. Hamlin heard about her, for just before she went away he raised my salary so "My name" that the burden of added expense real-

ly did not count.

And now for the peril. With all these "Is she? Say, the other one was a cheerful things happening, and despite the summer heat, I began to grow sketch. She looks like 30 cents marked young again. I gained 15 pounds. down to 29."
"His wife won't let him hire any otheven in the crooked mirror at my er kind, they say."
"And that's right. She's a dragon, boarding house, and I got a color like the famous milkmabl's. I trembled for Mrs. Hamila's return.

do extra work in the evenings and on Sundays, and that was the end of my both sides of her. When Mr. Limital gaged to paint my picture site conditive gaged to paint my picture she couldn't have studied me more closely. scared, and the next day I came down to the office almost in disguise. I looked just as bad as I could.

In the afternoon of that day Mr. Hamlin was standing by the window with a fieldglass in his hind, and he called me to his side to look at a beautiful steam yacht that was coming down the river.

"That's my yach"." he said. "I haven't had much chance to use her this summer, but I'm going to cruise in her nearly all winter. I can leave here all right. My brother will be free to take up the work. He's been so occupled this summer with the affairs of the Wall Street National that he's had his office in the bank building. But that's all over, and he's coming back here. So I'll go and take a rest. My health requires it."

And he laughed.

"Then you won't need me any more? said I, and it seemed to me that I spoke calmly enough, but somehow the strength had all gone out of me, so that the field lass which I was still absurd ly holding at the level of my eyes, dropped from my hand.

Mr. Hamlin caught it before it reached the floor. I never saw anything so quick and dexterous as that. It was lucky for me that he was standing near, for the glass was jeweled and worth I don't know how much money. "Oh, how fortunate!" I exclaimed "If I had broken it"-

"If we had broken it," he interrupted, "Al's wife would have given us fits. It belongs to her. She left it here the othperson to be trifled with. You've seen her?" or day, and I tell you Mrs. Al isn't a

"Yes," said I as if speaking in a hypnotic trance, "but I-thought-she-was-Mrs.-Albert-Hamlin."

"You've heard her spoken of as Mrs. Al Hamlin perhaps," be said. "Al is my brother. I'm usually called Bert by my intimates. The lady in question is Mrs. Al, thank heaven! I really beg her pardon. She's a most excellent woman speak after the disagreeable fashion of bachelors. Let me see; what were we talking about? I shouldn't need you any more or something like that. Really it's nonsense, you know. I couldn't get along without you."

"But you're going away on you yacht!" "True, true!" said he nervously.

"Could I be of use to your brother while you are gone?" I asked. "Per-The next morning, though I felt it might jeopardize my bread and butter, I ventured to fix my hair a bit and make my dress look a little more be-

"My brother?" said he. "Oh, no! Alfred has a secretary. You should see her, poor girl. Mrs. Alfred has curious taste in the matter of secretaries-for her husband—and you couldn't do at all. For particulars consult the mirror.

Mr. Hamiln seemed to notice the change in my appearance, and I thought he showed alarm. He was in the office only about an hour that forence, and I had nothing to do while he was away except watch the vessels in the East river and wonder why I couldn't be cheerful any more.

About 12 o'clock Mrs. Hamiln suddenly appeared. I had to sit in that big room alone with her for half an hour, and it was a trial. She pretended not to know that I was alive, but she had studied me from all points of view before she had been there ten minutes.

yacht with me. I want you to be my wife this very month, and then we'll sall away, beaven knows where! The sen is wide, but I will love you a year for every wave on all the oceans"—
I didn't hear any more. I died right there and woke in paradize, and he was still speaking, still telling me that he loved me—me, the homely old maid!

#### JOKELETS.

A Few Flashes of Wisdom Grouped by a Humorist.

Wheeler-The bicycle has taken the place of the horse, has it not? Sprockett-Oh, yes, in a way. The man who used to swear at his horse now takes it out in blowing up his

He-Inventors are responsible for many things which are simply out of She—That is so.
"But they haven't invented a flying

machine that has got there yet." Yeast-Will these automobiles go el-

ther way? Crimsonbeak-Oh, yes! I know a fellow who got one. It came home last week on credit, and this week it went

Mrs. Crimsonbeak-I see a fellow out in Philadelphia has been sleeping for two weeks. Mr. Crimsonbeak-1 suppose he'll wake up some day and find himself

famous. Sue Brette-Did you say Bighead was at work on a new piece?
Foote Lighte-Yes; he expects to have it finished this winter.

"I think I see its finish right now." She-I think the railroads should be

fined for running open cars these cool nichts. He-You ought not to complain. gives girls a good excuse for having to be hugged,—Yonkers Statesman.

Letters to Dewey. "I attended school 50 miles from the place where you were born. I know

you."
"My grandmother kultted a pair of socks for you 15 years ago. I know "My name is just the same as yours,

and there is a strong resemblance be tween us. Do you remember a boy who loaned you a Barlow knife to cut a fishing pole with? Ah, George, 1 know you, old fellow!" "George, I am a distant cousin

ne a free pass and a week's rations l will attend your celebration." "George, you remember when you tore your Sunday pants climbing the

yours. Now, George, if you will send

An Optimistic "Uncle." fine gold watch like this?" asked the pened as follows: young man who was negotiating a

you from breaking your left leg."-

Atlanta Constitution

"That is all, my friend," replied the pawnbroker, "but you must remem-ber that the less I lend you the less you will have to pay back, and the in-terest will be smaller."-Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Williag to Imitate. "Why don't you take example from the little busy bee?" inquired the man

of unoriginal ideas. "I do," answered Meandering Mike "An I want to call your attention to de fact dat about now is when de little busy bee lays off and doesn' do no ore work fur de nex' six months."-Washington Star.

Getting Down to Business. "If it is true," said the promoter, "that every man has his price, the fact naturally arouses a certain curiosity. "As to what?" asked the alderman

"Well, as to how you're quoted, for one thing," answered the promoter.-Chicago Post. Left on Hand.

The Real Estate Agent-Well, did you sell Jones those Hertford lots while I was away on my vacation? The Clerk-No. I assured him that those we had left were as good as any any misfit real estate.-Chicago Trib

A Promising Beginning.

"How is your son getting on at col ege?" "First rate. He ruined a pair of trousers in the flag rush, twisted his ankle in a hazing scrape and unhinged his shoulder the first day of football practice."-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

> His Little Joke. "John," said the politician's wife, waking him up about 2 a. m., "what's that noise?"

"That noise?" echoed John dreamily. 'Oh, I guess it's some rats holding rat-ification meeting in the attic!"



"Have you any of those corporation stockings?" asked the young man in front of the counter. "I don't understand you," said the "I mean those without any soles."

"Watter, I can't get my teeth into

"So the last gent said, sir, but I thought it was the fault of 'is teeth. Get you another, sir?"—Pick Me Up. Mother of 19 Children Dead.

Mrs. Elizabeth Goodman di near Craven this morning, death being caused by blood poison. She was the wife of Isase Good-man and the mother of 19 chil-dren 12 of whom are living.

# AN BED E.

- I will and a record at a.

  All in a 1-1 control proved;

  the will take 1 control proved;

  And hide it in her breast.
- Her smill a will flash, bet Lurs will start, As if all and her one sevel store.

  And a little there will prove ber heart

  For the personal days of year;
- For the pleasant task and the dear home we Her father's votes, but no her's smile, And car eyes will to be a strong game. To the pensive, to a consider
- For the stranger's . . . not the land, However fair it be and liri it! We carry the old bone in our hand, Our eyes reflect its light.
- And the rose that grew by the cottage door, The old home garden's py and pride, She will prize it more and love it more Than all earth's flowers beside.
- I will not waste one crimson leaf

  Nor pluck one them from the prickly stem;
  It shall bloom in an exile's crown of grief

  A pure and perfect gem.

  —Youth's Companion.

GRANK PILSBURY'S COUNTERFEIT

A Put Up Jobona Supposed Pool and How One of the Conspirators Played It on the Rest. BY ALBERT R. COLLIER.

I don't know what can have made us all take Frank Pilsbury for a fool, but I am sure we did so Judge him. Some of them, if I were to name them here, might arise in their indignation and effrontery and deny that they were ever mistaken about Pilsbury's mental callber but it would be the height of freely confess that I thought him an extremely simple youth until these things happened which I am going to tell. And yet I do not know why we took him for a fool unless it was because of several outward indications

He parted his hair in the middle and This is a true copy:

with advice on millinery matters—and also by presenting her with flowers, of exchement. Everybody went and not artificial millinery flowers, but asked Letitia for information. Every and as Jeannette was a good sort of tery behind this. Letitia smiled and girl we boys said that it ought to be put a stop to. Besides, Jeannette was the laid lost sight of Frank during by public opinion assigned to be the She supposed the government must fate of one Robinson, who was not at have sent him on some special mission all a fool, like Pilsbury, and was a to Cuba, because he had traveled there

general favorite.

About this time it was reported that

and knew the country a little. Letitia Helmund had at last yielded an engagement. Then a number of the boys enlisted for the war. Fred among them, Frank Pilsbury not. Ev- ter, very unkindly. erybody slapped Fred on the back and called him a good fellow. Everybody that was that Frank was not at Santi-felt sorry for Letitia Helmund because Fred had gone to Tampa and started home with his mysterious diswas being caten by mosquitoes, and everybody felt sorry for Jeanuette because Frank would not expose his per-fect complexion to the ravages of these

spiteful insects.

Letitia Helmund was present one day when somebody said: "Can't we make Frank Pilsbury go off to the war? Can't we bring public opinion to bear on him?"

Letitia sighed, thinking no doubt of poor Fred broiling and being eaten at Tampa. Then she said in her gentle, musical way, "If everybody wants poor Frank Pilsbury out of the way, why not get him to go to Tampa?" "Do you think he could be persuaded

o go tha: far?"
"I think be might," said Letitia. Why was it that nobody had thought of this before? Frank Pilsbury was, by eminence, the squire of dames among us. Letitia's plan was simply to go off herself to Tampa so as to be near poor with her as escort. Jeannette thanked her with tears of gratifude. Everyheds

# Your Doctor Knows

Scott's Emulsion Cod-Liver Oll with Hypo-

phosphites. We are willing to trust in his answer.

For twenty-five years doctors have preseribed our limited for paleness, weakness, norvous exhaustion, and for all diseases that cause that cause the communication and its

Its creamy color and its pl. asant tasts make it especially useful for thin and delicate children.

No other preparation of codiliver oil is like it. Don't lose time and risk your health by taking something unknown and untried. Keep in mind that SOOTTS EMULSION.

called the plan an inspiration of gentus and siso a buge joke. The idea of making pretty Frank go to that abomina-ble den of mosquitoes and hold a sunshade over Letitia's head so that Fred might make love to her in peace be-

tween drills!

And Frank consented like a lamb.
And the two started together amid the cheers, and also the jeers, of all the girls and of all the boys who had not gone to the front before them.

By while I sot there in that room a wall the fun.

For pa. he'd swore up hill an down he afterd a bit.

But 'fore they finished up the job he due had a fit. gone to the front before them.

The next we heard of those three was by letter. First from Letitia to
Jennnette, like this:

"Frank Pilsbury has proved a devoted and useful escort. I don't know what I should have done without him Fred laughs at him and wonders what he does with himself down here, but I When ps went in the lodgeroom, they tell Fred that if it had not been for 'my little dude,' as he calls him, I could not be here. And it is a great thing to be near one's soldier boy, isn't it? So I

Then from Fred Stimms: "Letitia is up at the hotel, and I see her about every day. Frank Pilsbury is all right. He keeps out of the way is what he's here for, I guess. We call him the chaperon. I don't know how he puts in his time, except its loafing on the hotel veranda and about the Cu-

ban settlement. They say he talks

Spanish like a dago." Just before the transports started for Cuba-the second week in June-who should turn up at home but Letitia! Everybody said she had done right not to stay till the very last. The parting would have been too severe a trial for her nerves. She did not bring back Frank Pilsbury with her. She seemed to have misiaid him somewhere and could not tell where he had got to.

About the end of July the news from Cuba was becoming very exciting-the news in the papers. Privately the following came from the United States camp near Santiago. It was dated "Daignon, June 27." It was a letter to a mutual friend of Stimms and myself

which we observed to wit:

He parted his hair in the middle and brushed it sinooth on his forchead, which was not high.

He wore kid gloves all through the summer.

He would talk earnestly with a girl for an hour at a time, giving her points about how to trim a hat.

But that is the worst of these dudes. You never know quite for certain whether they are fools clear through or only on the surface.

This mistake of ours was set right about the close of the war with Spain or a little before its close. And it happened as follows:

Late in the spring of ISSS Jeannette Brennan was showing signals of distress, and she let it be understood that the cause of her distress was Frank Pilsbury. It appeared that he was making love to her, chiefly by giving her a great deal of his society—with advice on millinery matters—and also, by expressible for may give me a chill. I believe we sha! I be the surface.

This letter set us all in a ferment of expirement. Everybody went and the cover and a continuous control of the control o

This letter set us all in a ferment body felt that there must be more mys before the war was ever to aight of

I think we all felt somewhat annoyed to the persistency of Fred Stimms' Jeannette unaccountably got downwoong and lad allowed him to call it right angry and began treating Robinson, who had been obliged to stay at home on account of his mother and sis Poor Fred had one consolation, and

that Fred. 13 spite of his own gloomy ambitions, came out of all that fighting without a scratch, though be did go to grass later on with a severe attack of fever.

By the Fourth of July Frank came

home a little browner and less plump than before, it is true, but with his hair still smooth and parted plumb in the middle. When we asked him to tell us about his mysterious goings on be said he was sick and tired of all that. The Cubans, he said, were very dirty. Then he wandered off into discussion of the metropolitan fashions in millinery.

The next thing be did was to rent a

small house. Then the local papers printed an au thorized statement of the marriage of

Frank Pilsbury and Miss Letitia Helmund at Tampa, Fla., on the 22d day of May, 1808, with full particulars. When somebody asked him what h meant by breaking the heart of Jean Brennan, he answered: heart is not broken. Ask Robinson That was a ruse, you know. Public

Letitia, so we had to elude public opinion. Ask Letitia." Letitia, being examined, said: "I nev-er gave Mr. Stimms authority to say dition was my idea. Still, Frankie isn't half such a fool as he looks."

opinion was against my marriage with

Fred came home an invalid long be-fore the other soldier boys. For three weeks we all conspired to keep the news from him, so that the shock might not kill him. When he heard the whole truth, he packed up and went to the Pacific coast.-San Fran-

Bramble-Do you remember Jim Thorne—Do 1? Why, he was my best triend at college. I almost bit his ear off once in a football game.—New York

Rustling For Another,
"I should think after that widow had been married twice she would want to take a rest."

WHEN PA GOT 'NISHYATED.

degree lie'd got ter quit his kickin; then they mained him on the floor

An whirled him round an round, by Jinks, a million time ar more!

An then they pulled an hauled till pe wus mughty

They tore pa's shirt clean off his back an ap'lled

I just roiled over on the floor
An laifed until my ribs wur sore,
While pe, he praised round an swore,
When he got 'nimpated.

Then his hose.
They want mough for carpet rags left of his Summay clo'es;
An wisen ma met us at the door she give a ceful shrick



claimed bitterly. answered icily, "but the language in which your warning is expressed is ill chosen. You mean, I take it, that yo

the tailor.

ed the gentleman from Clay county, "I want the left one made quart size and the right one seven shooter size, sah." -Chicago Tribune.

"I saw him standing in a doorway under a sign which reads, 'Glass put in while you wait. "-Cleveland Dealer. Across the Postlights,

joined the heroine.

And a murmur of applause trickled down from the gallery.-Chicago News. A Mark of Superiority

"He can ride a bicycle."-Washing

we were engaged. He chose to give it out, and it was not my business to contradict him. Yes, the Matanzas expediction, was my lide. Still Franking. matism, Catarrh, Itchine, Humors, Etc. For these troubles a positive specific cure is found in B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm), the most worderful blood purifier of he ago. It has been thoroughly tested for

It has been thoroughly tested for post thirty years and has always cured even the most deep-sented, persistent cases, after dectors and patent medicines had all failed BBB, cures by driving out of the blood the poisons and humors a high cause all these troubles, and a care is thus made that is permanent Contagions Blood poison, producing Eruptions, Swelles Glands, Hierested Throat and mouth, Bis, errestly BBB, the only remedy that can actually care this trouble. At daggissis, 21 per large bottle; six large bottles (full treatment) to BBB, B, is an honest remeny that

Journal.

It keeps me doubled in a fit (if laffin, an I won't lurgit The night my ps made sich a hit, When he got 'nishyated.

An axed if all new members was in this wa

I fist sot there an fairly yelled, Awatchin how my ps rebelled; You'd think they had a mule of When pa got 'miskyated.

when hoope to You'd think ter see him roll his eyes that pa's hed had a acrew; He whispered that the job was more than he an-tripated, An "please to bury what was left," when he got 'nishyated,

tile eyes was black an blue, an blood was runnin

'saminated,
He only grouned an sed, "Oh, no, I've jist bis
'nishyated!" Pa looked jist like some orful weak.
An had ter stay in bed a week.
Too stiff an sore to move er greak,
When he got 'nishysted.
—E. A. Brininstool in Bulin.o. S



diagnosis detects symptoms of car petrifaction."—Washington Star.

"As to the hip pockets, sah," answer

A Suggestive Idea. "I guess Jim is negotiating for an-"What makes you think so?"

"Hist!" whispered the villain, creep-ing stealthily across the stage. "Yes: I expected you would be," re-

"Wherein does man differ from the lower animals?" asked the professor, And the youth answered without besi-

BAD BLOOD TRE PREE Bad blood cau es Blood and skin

have much to thank 'my little dude'