CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Carolina Marble and Granite Company.

Established 1873 Incorporated 1901

Our business has been more than satisfactory since opening in Monroe, and we now have on hand as nice a stock as can be found at any yard in the State.

We have just received some new and specially handsome designs, and we invite the inspection of all persons needing anything in our line.

No grave, however humble, should be allowed to go unmarked. We can make a job to suit the price you are able to pay.

Call for designs and prices.

Carolina Marble and Granite Co.,

J. E. EFIRD, Manager, MONROE, N. C.

Yards at Statesville, Salisbury, North Wilkesboro, and Monroe.

THE KEELEY CURE

Do You Know What It Does?

It relieves a person of all desire for strong drink or drugs, restores his nervous system to its normal condition, and reinvigorates a man in his home and business. For full particulars, address

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, GREENSBORO, N. C.

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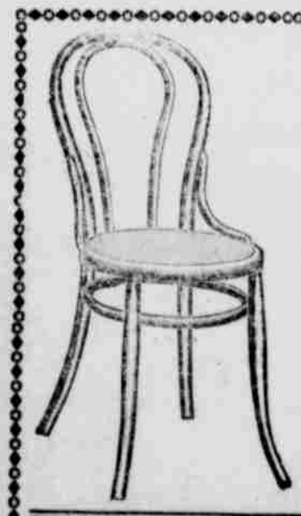


Summer Cleaning

is good, but it's better when followed up with a few pieces of.....

Pretty New Furniture.

We can give you any style at a low figure, and guarantee it to be the prettiest and most durable to be had.

Look over our stock.

T. P. DILLON,

Furniture Dealer and Funeral Director.

Store Phone 7; Residence Phone 84.

"Let the GOLD DUST twins do your work"

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic

has stood the test 25 years. Average Annual Sales over One and a Half Million bottles. Does this record of merit appeal to you? No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Enclosed with every bottle is a Ten Cent package of Grove's Black Root Liver Pills.

LONDON THE AUTHOR

RAPID RISE OF A YOUNG GENIUS OF CALIFORNIA.

His New Book, "The Call of the Wild," Which Has Been Very Well Received—How He Became a Literary Man.

Since Kipling wrote his "Jungle Book" there have appeared various writers of "animal stories"—Thompson-Seton, William J. Long, Sewell Ford and others. Among the latest and most successful of these, though writing along different lines from any of his predecessors, is Jack London, a young Californian, whose sketches in the magazines first began to attract attention about three years ago. His latest story is "The Call of the Wild," just issued by Macmillan, of which the hero, Buck, is a dog, a noble animal of mixed St. Bernard and shepherd breed, and the story recounts the adventures that befell this gallant fellow in the wilds of Alaska.

Although Jack London is not yet twenty-seven years of age, he has crowded into the short space of his life experiences enough for half a century. He is the son of parents who wandered from eastern homes, meeting in California, where they were married and bequeathed to their son the pioneer and adventurous spirit which had actuated them. He was born in San Francisco on Jan. 12, 1876. The boy had a hard life, supporting himself by manual labor even before he had reached the age of nine years. He was not an ordinary boy, however, and what might have coarsened one of less strength of character was to him a valuable experience. Speaking of his early life, Mr. London recently said in an interview published in the Reader:

"Almost the first things I realized were responsibilities. I was wage earner as ranch hand long before I was nine, when my mother moved to Oakland, where I worked as newsboy. After that I went with the oyster pirates and salmon fishermen along the Sacramento river. Some of these men were Greeks. The life was eventful, but strange and hard, the men, some of them, cutthroats. The San Francisco water front holds many phases of life and romance and danger.

"After a year or two I shipped as common sailor and went to Japan.

JACK LONDON.

When I came back I entered a cotton mill, where I worked from 5 in the morning until 11 at night. I had been to school some and had written compositions which had been praised—the usual thing, you know."

In 1894, when eighteen years of age, Mr. London tramped 10,000 miles through the United States and Canada, adopting for a time the vagrant life for purposes of sociological and economic study. Speaking of his experience as a tramp and its effect upon his life, Mr. London says:

"Before I took that tramp across the United States I loved hard work, loved to do it, wanted to throw myself into it, fairly gloried in manual labor. I accomplished more than I was paid for or expected to do from sheer love of it. In Buffalo I was arrested and thrown into jail as a tramp; my hair was clipped, and I was subjected to the regular tramp routine. There I saw that the workman was simply in the social pit, was literally holding on the sides with his hands, and I resolved then and there never to work again manually, for in that way man gets beneath the capitalist. From that day I was a socialist."

Returning to the home of his boyhood, Mr. London entered the University of California in 1896, but remained only a year, being obliged to give up his collegiate studies because of a lack of funds. About this time the Klondike was beginning to attract the mining prospector and gold seeker, and Mr. London's adventurous spirit led him thither. While unsuccessful in his search for gold, he accumulated there a fund of experience and information which has served as a basis for very much that he has written.

Upon his return from the Klondike Mr. London wrote "The Man on the Trail," which the Overland Magazine published in 1900. This first success was followed by eight other short stories, all of which, with one exception, were published in the Overland and were subsequently collected in book form under the title of "The Son of the Wolf," which brought him recognition from the literary world. Other stories by Mr. London are "The League of the Old Men," "The White Silence," "The God of His Fathers," "Daughter of the North," "The Children of the Frost," "Kempton-Wace Letters" and "The Call of the Wild," the last being considered his best work. It is at least attracting very general and favorable attention.

You Know What You are Taking When you take Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic because the formula is plainly printed on every bottle showing that it is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. No Cure, No Pay. 50c.

Pawn Broker's Clothing.

Strictly sanitary, all wool, men's youths and boys coats from 50c to $2.00. Good enough for any one to wear. Coats out of $10 and $20 suits. Come and see me and I will save you money on your clothing. Only 10 minutes walk from and northwest of the court house. J. H. BENTON, Monroe, N. C.

You can get ice at Cadieu & Wallace's. Phone 36.

AT 114 ELM STREET

By HARRIET G. CANFIELD

Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure.

The young man coming up the walk paused to look at the address in his notebook. Yes, this was it—"114 Elm street," the directory had said. The hall door stood wide open. Some one within was sweeping vigorously and singing as she swept. He caught the words (and the dust) as he came up the steps:

"My countree, 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty."

He heard no more of the familiar words, for the little girl—she was ten or eleven, he thought—dropped the broom when she saw him crossing the piazza. He thought that she was coming to the door; but, to his surprise, she promptly sat down on the floor. He raised his hat, but before he could speak she called hospitably: "Won't you come right in! I'd be more polite, but I can't get up."

"Let me help you," he said as he came into the hall. She did not take the hand he stretched out to her, but she smiled at him and displayed a dimple so like Marjorie Crandall's that he knew this must be her little sister.

"I don't want to get up—not just now," she said frankly. Then, at his look of astonishment, she added: "Marjorie will be here soon; she'll show you the rooms. You want to rent one, don't you?"

The young man looked at her and made plans rapidly. "Yes," he said without any perceptible hesitation. "I do. My name is Sterling—Roger Sterling. Your sister may remember me. I met her when she was visiting near my home last summer." The little girl on the floor looked up at him. "My name is Bess," she said simply. "Marjorie may remember, but I never heard her speak of you. You sit down and wait till she comes."

Roger Sterling dropped into the chair nearest him, but Bess cried in alarm: "Mercy! Not that chair! Take the one by the window; it has all of its legs!" Then she said naively, "I s'pose you think it's funny, now, don't you?"

Roger smiled. "Funny?" he echoed.

"Yes; me on the floor and that three legged chair and—everything. Well, I'll tell you something if you'll cross your heart you'll never breathe a word."

"I promise," he said solemnly.

She breathed a sigh of relief, then bowed forward and said almost in a whisper: "I am sitting here to hide a hole. This carpet and all the bedroom carpets are full of holes. We've just got to do something now papa's dead" (here the lips quivered pathetically), "so we're going to rent rooms."

Such confidence was a trifling embarrassing to her listener, but he was spared a reply, for the childish voice went on: "I wouldn't tell you if I thought you'd mind the holes, but you don't look as if you'd mind much. Oh, they're covered! There's a rug we lay over this one, but I took it up, 'cause I was sweeping. It's Saturday, you know, and there's no school. Marjorie says it's no disgrace to be poor, and it isn't, but it's dreadfully uncomfortable."

Roger nodded sympathetically and tried to change the subject. "I am glad you have a room to spare," he said. "I am fortunate in finding one so soon."

"Oh, we have three to spare. You're the first one that's answered our advertisement. I hope you'll want to take your dinners and suppers here too. We can make more that way. Mrs. Mulligan (that's Katie) is a fine cook. Why, she's been cooking ever since she was sixteen. And she gets up good meals out of almost nothing. But we can't afford to keep her now unless we can make some money renting rooms. Marjorie embroiders linen pieces, but she can't make enough to keep us, you see." She looked at Roger thoughtfully for a minute. "I wish," she said, "that you'd turn your back while I get the rug that covers this hole."

He walked to the door and looked out. A slender young woman was coming up the walk. He recognized Marjorie Crandall's fair face and sunny hair. There was a wistful look in the blue eyes now and a droop to the mouth that last summer had seemed made for smiles. When she reached the steps he came out on the piazza, and she looked up quickly.

"Why, Mr. Sterling!" she said, with a tremulous little smile. "What a surprise! How do you happen to be 'way out west?"

He took the hand she held out to him and kept it while he explained.

"I came here to stay, Miss Crandal. Father has asked me to take charge of the western branch of our business. My headquarters are in your city. I happened to remember that you lived here"—

Happened! Oh, Roger Sterling!

"And this morning I looked you up in the directory."

Miss Crandal led the way to the sitting room. Bess was coming out of it, broom in hand.

"So you did remember him, Marjorie?" she said, nodding at Roger. "He came to look at the rooms. I told him you'd show them to him."

Marjorie looked at her caller in surprise.

"Yes," he said; "I hope you will take pity on me, a stranger from way down east, and let me come here to live."

"Mercy!" Bess exclaimed. "You don't need to beg us. We're only too glad to get you." Marjorie flushed a rosy red. "Oh, Bess," she said reprovingly.

"Well, it's so," cried that candid maiden, "and I wish you'd show him the rooms. The front room carpet has fewer"— She paused guiltily, and Marjorie asked hurriedly, "Will you come upstairs, Mr. Sterling?"

Bess ran out to the kitchen to tell their good luck to Katie. "I guess you'll stay with us now," she said, "for it's easy to get roomers if you have one to start with. I hope he'll like it here, but Marjorie wasn't as—as—cordial as she might be. I'm going upstairs now, and I'll be real friendly to make up for the way she acts."

She found them in the little back room. "I believe," Mr. Sterling was saying, "that I will take the three rooms if you have no objections, Miss Crandal."

Bess jumped up and down. "Goody! Goody!" she cried. "Katie didn't find a horseshoe for nothing this morning!"

Roger laughed heartily. "I shall think the horseshoe brought me the good luck if your sister says I may move in."

"You may have the rooms if you like them," Marjorie said.

"They are very pleasant," he hastened to assure her, and Bess beamed at him. On the way downstairs she lingered behind Marjorie that she might say a last word to him.

"The meals, you know," she whispered—"don't you want to have them here?" And Marjorie never suspected that it was Bess who had suggested the breakfasts and teas for which their roomer had bargained that day.

After he had gone Marjorie turned to her little sister. "Bess," she cried, "what did you tell him before I came home?"

"Oh, I can't remember all I said. Why?"

"You didn't tell him, did you, that I had his picture?"

"No. Have you? I wish I'd known that!"

"I'm so thankful you didn't. It was in with some views Aunt Anna gave me when I was visiting there. I didn't know it until I reached home."

"Why didn't you send it back to auntie when you found it?" practical Bess asked, but Marjorie did not seem to hear. "She's afraid he'll think she stole it," the little girl said to herself, "but he wouldn't. I'll tell him just how it was some day."

On Monday Mr. Sterling came, and on Tuesday Bess explained the affair of the picture.

"He wasn't mad at all," she told Katie. "I think he's a very forgiving man."

* * * * * * *

The days went swiftly by, and when October came, to drape the old house in scarlet woodbine, something happened—something that astonished Bess.

"I never was so surprised in all my life!" she said to Katie. "I was coming down the front stairs a few minutes ago, and there stood Mr. Sterling in the hall with his arm around Marjorie. I said 'Oh!' right out loud—I couldn't help it—and they looked up. Marjorie got real red, but Mr. Sterling just laughed and said, 'Come down here, Bess; you've been a great help to me and I want to thank you.' Now, what in the world did he mean, Katie? I went down and he kissed me, and Marjorie kissed me, and I never was so surprised in all my life! What are you laughing at, Katie?"

Politeness Pays.

Bilkins cultivated push before politeness. "Politeness is nice enough, but it takes too much time and doesn't pay," he used to declare. But he doesn't talk that way now.

In a Broadway crowd the other day Bilkins was forced chest to chest against a well dressed man. "Scuse me," muttered Bilkins ungraciously, trying to wriggle past.

"My dear sir," said the other man, raising his hat with his left hand, "you need not make any excuses. The fault is not yours, and, besides, you have done me no injury. Even if you had I would know it was the accidental result of the crush, and I would hold you entirely blameless. I hope I have not inconvenienced you. Good afternoon, sir."

Then the man put on his hat, and Bilkins and he squeezed by each other. Bilkins was dazed. "Whew!" he said to himself. "What a string of words, and just to be polite! But I'm late for that appointment, I'll bet! What's the hour?"

Bilkins felt for his watch. It and the chain were missing. The other man was out of sight. Politeness had paid him.—New York Press.

Insulted at Last.

"Did you see that notice of your marriage in the papah, Weginald?"

"Naw, old chatpie. What did it say?"

"Said you acted dishonowably in running away with the girl."

"Naw! Well, these—aw—newspapahs don't know anything anyway."

"It said the girl was too good for you."

"Aw—I don't mind."

"It said you was a dude and didn't have any brains, y' knaw."

"Aw—did it? Well, I don't mind."

"It said you didn't know anything outside of dwess."

"I don't care, old chappie."

"And it said your collah was out of style now."

"Naw, old fellah; you—aw—don't mean that?"

"That's what it said."

"By Gawge, it's insulting. W-hat papah was it, Oscah? I'll—I'll—I'll sue it fah libel. I won't—aw—stand it!"—Chicago Post.

A Fatal Thought.

Two small boys returned from school and complained to their father that the schoolmaster had pulled their hair. "Ah," said the wise parent, "I'll soon put that to rights." And thereupon he cropped the heads of the boys until there was hardly enough to lay hold of. The next day the schoolmaster pulled the ears of the boys. As they were nearing home Tom said to Harry, "I'll tell father what the schoolmaster's done." "Don't," said Harry. "Mebbe he'll cut our ears off."

BLOOD POISON

Bone Pains, Itching, Scabby Skin Diseases.

Swellings, Carbuncles, Pimples, Scrofula

Permanently cured by taking Botanic Blood Balm. It destroys the active Poison in the blood. If you have aches and pains in bones, back and joints, Itching Scaby Skin, Blood boils hot or thin, Scrofula Glands, Risings and Bumps on the Skin, Mucus Patches in Mouth, Sore Throat, Pimples, or offensive eruptions, Copper-Colored Spots or Rashes on Face, all run-downs, or nervous, Ulcers on any part of the body, Hair or Eyebrows falling out, Carbuncles or Boils, take

Botanic Blood Balm, guaranteed

to cure even the worst and most deep-seated cases where doctors, patent medicines, and hot springs fail. Heals all sores, stops Aches and pains, reduces all swellings, makes blood pure and rich, completely cleansing the entire body into a clean, healthy condition. B. B. B. has cured thousands of cases of Blood Poison even after reaching the last stages.

Old Rheumatism, Catarrh, Eczema

are caused by an awful poisoned condition of the Blood. B. B. B. stops Swelling and Rheumatic Aching and Scratching, Aches and Pains; cures Rheumatism, Catarrh; heals all Scaly, Scabby, Eruptions, Watery Blisters, foul festering Sores of Eczema; by giving a pure, healthy blood supply to affected parts.

Cancer Cured

Botanic Blood Balm Cures Cancer of all Kinds, Suppressing Swellings, Eating Sores, Tumors, ugly Ulcers. It kills the Cancer Poison and heals the sores or wont cancer perfectly. If you have a persistent Pimple, Wart, Swelling, Shooting, Stinging Pains, take Blood Balm and they will disappear before they develop into Cancer. Many apparently hopeless cases of cancer cured by taking Botanic Blood Balm.

OUR GUARANTEE. Buy a large bottle for $1, from any druggist, take as directed. Botanic Blood Balm (B.B.B.) always cures when the right quantity is taken. If not cured your money will promptly be refunded without question or argument. Blood Balm Co.

Botanic Blood Balm (B.B.B.) is pleasant and safe to take. Thousands have been cured by it after doctors, patent medicines and hot springs had failed. Thousands of testimonials received from grateful people. Describe your case and special free medical advice, to suit your case, sent in sealed letter.

Sold by C N SIMPSON, Jr

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR stops the cough and heals lungs

GRADUAL DECLINE

This is the fate of sufferers from Kidney trouble, as the disease is so insiduous that often people have serious Kidney trouble without knowing the real cause of their illness, as diseased kidneys allow the impurities to stay in the system and attack the other organs. This accounts for the many different symptoms of Kidney Disease.

You begin to feel better at once when taking

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

as it stimulates the heart, increases the circulation and invigorates the whole system. It strengthens the urinary organs and gives you new life and vigor.

TWO SIZES 50c and $1.00

Chicago Business Man Cured

Foley & Co., Chicago, Gentlemen:—About a year ago my health began to fail, I lost flesh and never felt well. The doctor thought I had stomach and liver trouble, but I became convinced that my kidneys were the cause of my ill health and commenced taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE. It increased my appetite and made me feel stronger, and the annoying symptoms disappeared. I am now sound and well.—J. K. Horn, 1354 Diversey Blvd., Chicago. June 11, 1902.

Cured His Wife

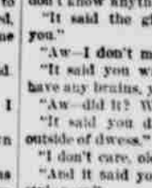
E. C. Wathins, sexton of the Methodist Church, Springfield, Pa., writes: "My wife has been very bad with kidney trouble and tried several doctors without benefit. After taking one bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE was much better, and was completely cured after taking four bottles."

One Bottle Cured Him

A. H. Davis, Mt. Sterling, Ia., writes: "I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years, but a one-dollar bottle of FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE effected a permanent cure."

—C. N. SIMPSON, JR.—

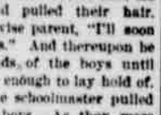
Women as Well as Men Are Made Miserable by Kidney Trouble.



Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.



Home of Swamp-Root.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

G. B. NANCE, M. D.,

Residence Phone, No. 274.

Having located in Monroe offers his services to the town and surrounding country. Diseases of the stomach and bowels a specialty. Office over the W. J. Rudge Co.'s book store. Calls answered in the day from the English drug store or residence, at night from residence.

Notice.

NORTH CAROLINA, } In Superior Court,
UNION COUNTY. } Before the Clerk.

A. B. Haywood and Harriett J. Haywood vs. Henrietta Lemmond, Adam Lemmond, Augustus Haywood, Davie Haywood and Ann Conder, et als. } NOTICE.

The defendants above named will take notice that a Special Proceeding entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Union county for the purpose of partitioning the lands described in the partition now on file in said cause, in which said defendants have an interest, and the said defendants will further take notice that they are required to appear at the Clerk's office in Monroe, N. C., at the court house, on the 22nd day of September, 1903, and answer or demur to the said complaint or petition in said proceeding, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said complaint.

This July 28th, 1903.

E. A. ARMFIELD, Clerk of the Superior Court.

Redwine & Stack, Attys.

Farm Lands for Sale on Time.

By virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Union county, N. C., made in the cause wherein The Savings, Loan and Trust Company, administrator of W. R. Hasty, is plaintiff, and F. M. Hasty, and others, heirs-at-law of W. R. Hasty, are defendants, The Savings, Loan and Trust Company, administrator of W. R. Hasty, deceased, will, at 12 o'clock, m., on

Saturday, Sept. 19, A. D., 1903,

at the court house door in Monroe, N. C., again expose for sale a tract of land described as follows: Lying and being in Union county, State of North Carolina, Marshville township, on the waters of Lanes Creek, bounded on the north by C. N. Simpson's Bowers' tract, on the east by the lands of Thos. C. Hasty, on the south by W. R. Hasty's home tract (now in possession of Monk Hasty), on the west by the Wesley Duncan tract and C. N. Simpson's land aforesaid, containing 83 acres more or less, said land being sold subject to widow's right of dower.

Terms of sale: One-third cash, remainder to be secured by bond with approved sureties, payable five months from date of sale, the title to be reserved until all purchase money shall have been paid; the said land being sold to create assets wherewith to pay indebtedness of the said estate. This August 15, 1903.

THE SAVINGS, LOAN & TRUST CO.

By Adams, Jerome & Armfield and R. C. Williams, Attys.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR Cures Colds; Prevents Pneumonia

S. A. STEVENS, M. D.

MONROE, N. C.

Calls answered in day from English Drug Store; at night from room over English Drug Store, phone 98. Office over post office; phone 98.

Henry D. Stewart, M.D.,

MONROE, N. C.

Services rendered promptly and honestly. Day calls from Simpson's drug store, 'phone 35; or office in rear of Gordon & Thompson's insurance office, 'phone 1. Night calls from residence, 'phone 141. Office hours 10 to 12, a. m.

JOHN P. MONROE, M. D.,

MONROE, N. C.

Day calls answered from Houston's drug store and office, 'phone 229. Night from Commercial Hotel, 'phone 230.

JNO. W. NEAL, M. D.,

MONROE, N. C.,

Solicits the patronage of the people of Monroe and surrounding community. Calls answered in day from English Drug Store; at night from residence on Church street. Phone No. 48.

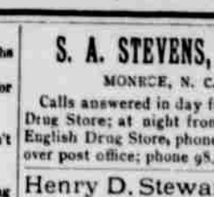
W. B. HOUSTON,

SURGEON DENTIST,

Office up stairs, Fitzgerald Building, Northwest of Courthouse, Monroe, N. C.

DR. B. C. REDFEARN,

DENTIST.



Charges reasonable Satisfaction guaranteed. Office over English Drug Co's

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Will be at Marshville, N. C., on first and third Mondays of each month, and at Matthews on second and fourth Mondays. Phone 232

R. W. LEMMOND,

Attorney-at-Law,

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SOUTHWARD.	Daily No 41.	Daily No 37
Lv New York, P R R	12 55 p m	12 10 a m
" Philadelphia, P R R	3 20 p m	7 20 a m
" Baltimore "	5 45 p m	9 54 a m
" Washington, W S Ry	7 00 p m	10 46 a m
" Richmond, S A L Ry	10 35 p m	2 15 p m
" Petersburg "	11 17 p m	2 57 p m
" Norlina "	1 35 a m	3 45 p m
" Henderson "	2 22 a m	4 46 p m
" Raleigh "	4 10 a m	7 20 p m
" Southern Pines "	6 00 a m	9 20 p m
" Hamlet "	7 25 a m	10 40 p m
" Columbia † "	10 00 a m	12 55 a m
Ar Savannah "	2 20 p m	5 05 a m
Ar Jacksonville "	6 30 p m	9 15 a m
Ar St Augustine "		1 35 p m
Ar Tampa "	4 40 a m	8 00 p m
	No 32	No 41
Lv New York, N Y P & N †	7 55 a m	8 55 p m
Lv Philadelphia "	10 26 a m	11 21 p m
Lv New York, O D S S Co	3 00 p m	
Lv Baltimore, B S P Co		† 6 00 p m
Lv Washton, N A W S R		8 30 p m
Lv Portsmouth † S A L Ry	9 00 p m	9 35 a m
" Weldon "	11 45 p m	11 55 a m
" Norlina "	1 50 a m	1 40 p m
" Henderson "	2 22 a m	2 16 p m
" Raleigh "	4 00 a m	4 00 p m
" Southern Pines "	6 00 a m	6 10 p m
" Hamlet "	7 20 a m	10 40 p m
" Wilmington "		3 30 p m
Ar Charlotte "	10 05 a m	10 45 p m
Lv Chester "	11 25 a m	1 35 a m
" Greenwood "	12 33 p m	2 43 a m
" Athens "	2 50 p m	6 05 a m
Ar Atlanta † "	4 50 p m	6 30 a m
Ar Augusta, G & W C "	5 20 p m	
" Macon, G of Ga "	7 20 p m	11 35 a m
Ar Athens, A & W P "	2 57 p m	11 26 p m
" Greenwood, "	5 53 p m	2 06 a m
" Chester, "	7 17 p m	4 15 a m
Lv Charlotte, "	2 25 p m	5 01 a m
" Wilmington, "	3 30 p m	
" Hamlet, "	10 20 p m	7 50 p m
" Southern Pines, "	11 10 p m	8 45 a m
" Raleigh, "	1 25 a m	11 15 a m
" Henderson, "	2 28 a m	12 50 p m
" Norlina, "	3 40 a m	1 45 p m
" Weldon, "	5 05 a m	3 00 p m
Ar Portsmouth, "	8 00 a m	6 35 p m
" Washington, S A W S R		6 55 a m
" Baltimore, B S P Co.		† 5 30 a m
" New York, O D S S Co.		† 5 00 p m
" Philadelphia, N Y P & N	5 40 p m	5 10 a m
" New York	8 15 p m	8 00 a m
	No 34	No 66
Lv Tampa, S A L Ry	9 00 p m	8 50 a m
" St Augustine "	5 40 a m	5 20 p m
" Jacksonville "	8 45 a m	1 50 p m
" Savannah "	1 15 p m	12 10 a m
" Columbia § "	6 35 p m	5 20 a m
" Hamlet "	10 20 p m	9 05 a m
" Southern Pines, "	11 10 p m	9 45 a m
" Raleigh "	1 25 a m	11 50 a m
" Henderson "	2 28 a m	1 10 p m
" Norlina "	3 40 a m	2 16 p m
" Petersburg "	5 40 a m	4 00 p m
Ar Richmond "	6 35 a m	4 50 p m
" Washington, W S Ry	10 10 a m	8 30 p m
" Baltimore, P R R	11 20 a m	11 25 p m
" Philadelphia, "	1 26 p m	2 56 a m
" New York "	4 15 p m	6 30 a m

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