

BASHFUL HAWTHORNE.

The Great Author Avoided Company and Loved Seclusion.

The habit of seclusion was a distinct trait in the family of Nathaniel Hawthorne.

Presently Mr. Emerson and his daughter appeared, then Louisa Alcott and her father, then two gray old clergymen, who were formally presented to Mr. Hawthorne.

"What does this mean, Elizabeth?" Mrs. Hawthorne asked in an aside.

"I did it. I went around and asked a few people in to meet our friend here. I ordered some cake and lemonade too."

Her blue eyes glittered with triumph as Mrs. Hawthorne turned away. "They've been here two years," she whispered, "and nobody has met Mr. Hawthorne. People talk. It's ridiculous! There's no reason why Sophia should not go into society, so I just made an excuse of your visit to bring them in."

"No delighted to meet you at last!" she said, seating herself beside him. "I have always admired your books, Mr. Hawthorne. And now I want you to tell me about your methods of work. I want to hear all about it."

But at that moment his wife came up and said that he was wanted outside, and he escaped. A few moments later I heard his steps on the floor overhead and knew that he was safe in the tower for the night.

Cheering Him Up.

"Yes," Mr. Billings said reluctantly in reply to his friend's remark that Mrs. Joyce was "an awfully sweet little woman."

"There's such a thing as overdoing that 'bright side' business," said Billings. "The other night I was up there and Joyce—you know how absentminded he is—put the lighted end of his cigar in his mouth. He jumped three feet and was a little noisy for a minute. Right in the midst of it all Mrs. Joyce smiled blandly and said:

"How fortunate you were, dear, to discover it at once!"

To Put on Flesh.

This people should try to take life easily. Worry wears away the flesh, and the same remark applies

A SEVERE COLD

Brought on Summer Catarrh. Pe-ru-na Cured.



MISS BLANCHE MYERS.

Miss Blanche Myers, 3129 Penn street, Kansas City, Mo., has the following to say of Peruna:

"During each of the past four seasons I have caught a severe cold, and suddenly chilled after an evening party, and catarrh for several weeks would be the result. One bottle of Peruna cured me, and I shall not dread colds any more as I did."—BLANCHE MYERS.

Summer colds, though not as frequent as winter colds, very often prove more dangerous.

Peruna as an internal, systemic remedy acts promptly on the inflamed mucous membranes wherever the cold has settled. It strikes at the root of the matter, and thus cures promptly and permanently.

Address The Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O., for a free book entitled "Health and Beauty" written especially for women by Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

to fits of temper, habitual jealousy, envy and all excitement. Thin people should avoid vinegar and pickles. Claret is not good for them. The articles of diet that help in fat formation are numerous. Among them are chocolate, cocoa, sugar, fat meat, milk, cream, stout, butter, fish cooked in oil, salads dressed with oil. Cod liver oil is fattening in itself, and it helps in the disposal of other foods. A person taking, say, one tablespoonful of cod liver oil every day will often put on a weight of flesh greater than that of the oil.

All Were False Hair.

One evening during a friendly dance and while the company was in the midst of a lively quadrille a young gentleman (?) pulled a long hair plait out of his pocket and, holding it up, exclaimed, "Whose is this plait?" At this all the ladies present, by an involuntary impulse, put their hands to the back of their heads. The dodge had worked. Our wag had found out who he wanted to know.—Paris Journal.

Indignant.

It was the bailie's first day on the bench. When the first prisoner was brought before him he asked, "Are you guilty or not guilty?"

"Not guilty!" replied the man promptly.

"Not guilty!" exclaimed the bailie. "Then what are ye daein' here? Tak' in aye that is guilty, an' I'll gie him sixty days!"—London Standard.

No Time.

"You have quit complaining about the price of meat."

"Had to quit," answered the industrious citizen. "I am kept so busy hustling for the price that I no longer have time to complain."—Washington Star.

In Self Defense.

Dobler—What makes you wear such loud trousers when you go to call on Miss Fortissimo?

Gobler—She's addicted to the piano habit.—Detroit Tribune.

At Parting.

I'll go away and win renown, and when my worth is known, and I am rich I will return, to claim you as my own.

A Destructive Fire.

To draw the fire out of a burn or heat a cut without leaving a scar, use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A specific for piles. Get the genuine. J. A. Tucker, editor of the Harmonizer, Centre, Ala., writes: "I have used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve in my family for piles, cuts and burns. It is the best salve on the market. Every family should keep it on hand." Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

In Buncombe county Saturday Mr. H. L. Hies, a farmer, was thrown from his wagon by a runaway team and his neck broken. Death was instantaneous.

By the Tonic Route.

The pills that act as a tonic and not as a drastic purge are DeWitt's Little Early Risers. They cure headache, constipation, biliousness, etc. Early Risers are small, easy to take and easy to act—a safe pill. Mack Hamilton, hotel clerk at Valley City, N. D., says: "Two bottles cured me of chronic constipation." Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

SECRET BENEFACTORS.

Persons Who Give Liberally Without Disclosing Names.

Anonymous gifts to charities are common enough, but it may be news to readers that there is a section of the community who give largely and regularly and who have a positive dread of anybody in the world knowing that they have so disposed of a penny, says Tit-Bits.

Mr. Dibdin, the secretary of the National Lifeboat institution, informs a writer that he was going into his outer office one day when a man entered and inquired, "Is Mr. Dibdin in?" "Yes," said the official asked for. "Do you wish to see him?" "Oh, no," the stranger replied. "It will do just as well if you give this envelope into his own hands." And so saying he handed over the envelope and hurried out of the place. When it was opened it was found to contain a £1,000 bank note.

Another old man entered the office one evening some seventeen or eighteen years ago, remarking, "As I happened to be passing, having noticed the name outside, I thought I would look in and see if you were in want of money." The secretary assured him that the institution was constantly in need of money. Without producing any at that moment, the caller then proceeded to talk politics and asked for Mr. Dibdin's views on Mr. Balfour and other statesmen who were prominently before the public. The visitor appeared to agree heartily with all that the secretary said, and presently, as if to show his appreciation of these views, he produced a bank note and laid it on the desk.

They still went on talking politics, and in a little while the old gentleman brought out another bank note and laid it on top of the first one. Presently he added a third, fourth and fifth to the pile, and Mr. Dibdin, then coming to the conclusion that it was the politics that was doing it, kept on talking it as long as he could. Soon £2,000 worth of bank notes lay on the table, and then the caller, who declined to give his name, abruptly walked out of the office and has never been seen or heard of since by the officials of the institution.

The London Bible Woman's mission was fortunate to enjoy a somewhat similar experience once every year for several years. An elderly man walked into the office once annually and inquired what was the total amount of the mission's deficit. When he was informed of it he put down the money and walked out. From this source the mission received £8,000 in all, a single donation on one occasion being for as much as £3,000.

To Preserve Wire Ropes.

To preserve wire rope under water or underground add one bushel of fresh slacked lime to a barrel of mineral or vegetable tar, boil well and saturate the rope with the mixture hot. Too much care cannot be taken with the pulleys, sheaves and drums over which the ropes are run—that is, the grooves should be lined with well seasoned blocks of hard wood set on end or rubber, leather or some soft metal, the life of the rope being thus greatly lengthened and firmer adhesion secured than when the rope is operated over smooth and hard surfaces. The greater the diameter of sheaves, pulleys and drums the longer the rope will last.

Strawberries as Medicines.

All herbalists agree in pronouncing strawberries as wholesome and beneficial beyond every other English fruit. Their smell is refreshing to the spirits, they abate fever and are diuretic and gently laxative. The leaves may be used in gargles for quinsies and sore mouths. The chemical constituents of the strawberry are a peculiar volatile aroma, sugar, mucilage, pectine, citric and malic acids in equal parts, woody fiber and water. The fruit is mucilaginous, somewhat tart and saccharine. It is especially suitable in inflammatory and putrid fevers and for catarrhal sore throats.

Gold and Silver Lost

in trying to economize in buying your Meats. What is to my customers' interest is to my interest.

I Buy Only The Very Best

and healthiest cows, sheep and hogs for the Market. Such stuff as is not fit for my market is often sold otherwise. Unwholesome food will cause sickness and sickness costs money—so buy your Meats from Parker's Market, where every-thing is guaranteed.

A STORY OF TWO PAINTERS.

Did Vandyske and Hals Really Paint Each Other's Portrait?

There is a story related by Houbraken which may or may not be true that Vandyske, passing through Haarlem, where Hals lived, sent a messenger to seek him out and tell him that a stranger wished to see him and on Hals putting in an appearance asked him to paint his portrait, adding, however, that he had only two hours to spare for the sitting. Hals finished the portrait in that time, whereupon his sitter, observing that it seemed an easy matter to paint a portrait, requested that he be allowed to try to paint the artist. Hals soon recognized that his visitor was well skilled in the materials he was using. Great, however, was his surprise when he beheld the performance. He immediately embraced the stranger, at the same time crying out: "You are Vandyske! No one but he could do what you have just now done!"

Assuming the story to be true, how interesting it would be if the two portraits existed, that one might see what Frans Hals, accused of the heavier type of the Dutch burghers, made of the delicately refined features of Vandyske and how the latter, who always gave an air of aristocratic elegance to his portraits, acquitted himself with the bluff, jovial Hals, who was as much at home in a tavern as in a studio! For no two men could be more different, both in their points of view and in their methods, though they were alike in this one particular—that each was a most facile and skillful painter.—Charles H. Caffin in St. Nicholas.

The Punster and the Chemist.

"I want some consecrated lye," he said as he slowly entered the chemist's store.

"You mean concentrated lye," suggested the proprietor as he sweetly smiled upon the man.

"Well, maybe I do. It does n't make any difference, though. It's what I camphor anyway. What does it sulphur?"

"Twenty-five cents a can."

"Then you can give me a can."

"I have seldom cinnamon who thought himself as witty as you," said the chemist in a gingerly manner, feeling called upon to do a little punning himself.

"Well, that's not bad either," laughed the customer, with a sardonic smile. "I am a novice at the business, though. I've soda good many puns that other punsters were credited with. However, I don't care a copper far as I am concerned. We have had a pleasant time, and I shall caraway!"

But the chemist had gone to wait on another customer.—New York Press.

Dying Thoughts of a Cowboy.

One day a party of townspeople were camping in the hills beside a raging river till it should be safe to cross. They saw a rough man struggling midstream with a very small chance of ever reaching shore. It was an exhausting time even for those who helplessly looked on. When the man at last saved himself and had been ministered unto, the psychologist of the party asked, "What were you thinking of while you were in such danger?"

"I thought," said the honest cowboy, "that I had \$100 to my credit and did not want to die with all that money unspent."

Whereupon he forsook his job, gathered his little fortune, made for town and blew it all in ere thirty-six hours were past.—Boston Transcript.

Mia Milk Diet.

One day while dining at the house of a friend the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, the famous English preacher, was heard to say that he had lived for three months on nothing but milk.

This gave rise among the company to several questions as to what prevented him from eating solid food, from what complaint he was suffering, how his strength was maintained, what sort of milk it was and in what quantity did he take it. After every one's curiosity was fully aroused Mr. Spurgeon, with a twinkle of fun in his dark eyes, said, "Ask my mother," which reply was followed by roars of laughter, every one feeling he had been taken in, the time being the first three months of his life.

Lord Dufferin's Gallantry.

The witty Lord Dufferin was once describing to Queen Victoria the extraordinary feat of a man who, he said, had leaped twenty-one feet. Nobody believed the story.

"But," said Lord Dufferin, "I myself have leaped fifteen feet."

"That is as far as the end of the table is from Miss —" observed the prince consort, referring to an attractive young girl on Dufferin's right.

"If, sir," responded Dufferin, "Miss — were on the other side I could leap a foot farther."—Harper's Weekly.

A Dinner Invitation.

After a hearty meal a dose of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will prevent an attack of indigestion. Kodol is a thorough digestant and a guaranteed cure for indigestion, dyspepsia, gas on the stomach, sour risings, bad breath and all stomach troubles. N. Watkins, Leebus, Ky., says: "I can testify to the efficacy of Kodol in the cure of stomach trouble. I was afflicted with stomach trouble for 15 years and have taken six bottles of your Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, which has entirely cured me. The six bottles were worth from me." Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

A DYNAMITE EPISODE.

Early in the sixties a foreign inventor offered the secret of a new explosive that he had discovered to the British government. He asked for it an insignificant price, something under £500. After he had been kept waiting three months and had made repeated applications for a decision he was informed that his offer was declined with thanks, as neither the war office nor the board of trade saw anything in his invention. The foreigner was a Swede, by name Alfred Nobel. His invention was dynamite. My friend has only too good cause to remember the incident, for Nobel had offered him a half share in the profits if he would finance him to the extent of 500 kroner. Unfortunately for him, my friend was young and still cherished illusions in regard to the wisdom of governments and their officials, and the consequence was that when he learned the views of the British experts he also declined the offer with thanks. But for his simple faith he would today be a millionaire.—London Truth.

The British Bathing Falacy.

One of the earliest impressions of an American in London is that Englishmen regard a bath as a luxury and not as a matter of course—a luxury to be paid for. At the hotel he has landed in he must pay 2 shillings for a warm bath. And his conclusion is that the Englishman, in spite of his traditional tub, is not a clean man. He cannot afford to be clean in a London hotel.

Two warm baths a day. That is the American's average. Four shillings. He has a wife and a son and daughter. Sixteen shillings a day. Reckon out the expense, and you will find that this man must pay about \$300 a year to keep himself and his family clean. The American visitor has figured out that at least twelve calls on that bath are made every day. Nine hundred a year profit from a bathroom that certainly did not cost £500 in the building.—London Chronicle.

American Capital Saved England.

Were there no United States would English society be solvent? asks Marmaduke in the London Graphic. That question has never yet been asked or examined. Several millions have been brought into our society during the last forty years by American heiresses, and an enormous sum has been received in exchange for land, paintings, engravings, old furniture, works of art, jewels, plate and books. Moreover, American capital has been invested in this country mostly through the intervention of titled Englishmen, who, of course, have generally benefited by the transaction. Probably \$100,000,000 have come to the west end through these various transactions. Would the west end have been bankrupt had that sum not been procurable?

The Story of a Statue.

A contributor to a recent number of the London Strand declares that the William H. Seward statue in Madison square, New York city, is the "statue of two people at once." The sculptor, according to the Strand, was approached by the committee entrusted with the erection of the Seward statue and was asked to abate his price. "I cannot do that," he said, "but I will tell you what I will do. I have a statue of Lincoln here which has been left on my hands by a defaulting western city. I will take off his head and put on Seward's and fix it that way." He did, "and the head of William H. Seward has stood upon the broad shoulders of Abraham Lincoln from that day to this."

Alaska's Wild Animals.

Very rich in remarkable wild animals are the mountainous and remote corners of Alaska and British Columbia. They have produced the huge Kodiak bear, the largest in the world; the largest moose known, the sea otter and the Alaskan mountain sheep. What is thought to be a new species of bear has also been discovered there. It is an inland white bear, not an albino of the common black or brown bear, but apparently a true species.

If taken this month, keeps you well all summer. It makes the little ones eat, sleep and grow. A spring tonic for the whole family. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. tea or tablets. Eng. Drug Co.

Mrs. C. S. Lowrance of Charlotte attempted to commit suicide Tuesday night by taking landanum, but the dose was so large the poison acted as its own antidote and thus her life was saved. Reason: Trouble between husband and wife.

If you cannot eat, sleep or work, feel mean, cross and ugly, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea this month. A tonic for the sick. There is no remedy equal to it. 35c. tea or tablets. English Drug Company.

A car loaded with dynamite in an Illinois Central freight train exploded near Kenner, 12 miles north of New Orleans, Tuesday. Two men are missing. One dead man has been found in an unrecognizable mass.

Startling Mortality.

Statistics show startling mortality from appendicitis and peritonitis. To prevent and cure these awful diseases there is just one reliable remedy, Dr. King's New Life Pills. M. Flannery of 14 Custom House Pl. Chicago says: "They have no equal for constipation and biliousness." 25c at English Drug Co.'s.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

Request of a Neighbor Who Had the Borrowing Habit.

"My dear Mr. Taylor," said Mr. Perkins as they met on the street, "you and I have lived neighbors for five years."

"Yes."

"During that time I have kept a parrot, a goat, a dog and two cats."

"You have."

"My children have broken your windows, my goat has chewed up your Monday washing and my dog and cats have disturbed your sleep of nights."

"Yes, that is true."

"We have emptied our ashes over into your yard, borrowed your law and rake, broken down your alley fence and tried in various other ways to be neighborly."

"Heaven knows you have!"

"And now, my dear sir, to show us that you appreciate the situation of affairs and have no ill feeling in the matter I want to ask a favor of you."

"Go ahead."

"I have four daughters, as you know, and all of them are now ready to take piano lessons. Will you kindly and as a neighbor come down to Green's with me and help me to select a good toned instrument and guarantee my financial ability to pay him \$10 a month on the installment plan?"—Brooklyn Citizen.

Those Dear Girls.

"I suppose some day my hair will get gray, like—"

"Nonsense! Didn't the dealer warrant it not to fade?"

Funny Old World.

Faddy—This is a strange world; nothing seems to be what it ought to be!

Duddy—That's so. For instance, getting up time comes when one feels the least like getting up.

Faddy—And time to go to bed when one feels the most like sitting up.—Boston Transcript.

Too Precocious.

Husband—This cake is very good, my dear, but it seems to me there ought to be a little more—

Wife (in clear, icy, incisive tones)—That cake came by mail and was made by your mother.

Husband—Yes, as I was saying, there ought to be a little more—of it.—New York Weekly.

It is a bilious attack take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets—a quick cure is certain. For sale by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

The Concord Times says that young Silas Love, whose dead body was recently brought from Arkansas to his old home in Stany county, was shot and killed by the sheriff at Hot Springs, Arkansas. Love had been put in jail on the charge of stealing some money from a room mate. He attempted to escape from jail and was shot and killed by the sheriff.

The Colonel's Waterloo.

Col. Jno. M. Fuller of Honey Grove, Tex., nearly met his Waterloo from liver and kidney trouble. In a recent letter he says: "I was nearly dead of these complaints, and although I tried my family doctor he did me no good; so I got a 50c bottle of your great Electric Bitters, which cured me. I consider it the best medicine on earth and thank God who gave you the knowledge to make them." Sold and guaranteed to cure dyspepsia, biliousness and kidney disease by English Drug Co. at 50c a bottle.



ADVICE TO BRIDES.

Keep me for your friend, and you'll never have baking troubles. The way to a man's heart is said to lie through his stomach—household happy when Invincible Flour is used in the bread, biscuit, cakes and pastry. No more growls about the kind "mother used to make."

Yours for good bread, Invincible Flour. Ask your grocer for it.

Henderson Roller Mills Co.

Good Health to the Children

Children especially are fond of dainties, and the housekeeper must look carefully to their food.

As good cake can be made only with good eggs, so also a cake that is healthful as well as dainty must be raised with a pure and perfect baking powder.

Royal Baking Powder is indispensable in the preparation of the highest quality of food. It imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness and flavor noticed in the finest cake, biscuit, doughnuts, crusts, etc., and what is more important, renders the food wholesome and agreeable to young and old.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

A Chicago Alderman

Owes his election to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy: "I can heartily and conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for affections of the throat and lungs," says Hon. John Henick, 220 So. Peoria st., Chicago. "Two years ago during a political campaign, I caught cold after being overworked, which irritated my throat and I was finally compelled to stop, as I could not speak aloud. In my extremity a friend advised me to use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I took two doses that afternoon and could not believe my senses when I found the next morning the inflammation had largely subsided. I took several doses that day, kept right on talking through the campaign, and I thank this medicine that I won my seat in the council. This remedy is for sale by C. N. Simpson, Jr., and S. J. Welsh.

The Advance correspondent of the Davie Record says that two utes belonging to E. E. Vogler were occupying the same stable when one mule got hold of the other's tongue and held on until the tongue was torn out.

Pleasant and Harmless.

Don't drug the stomach to cure a cough. One Minute Cough Cure cuts the mucus, draws the inflammation out of the throat, lungs and bronchial tubes, heals, soothes and cures. A quick cure for croup and whooping cough. Sold by English Drug Co. and S. J. Welsh.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Miller, Sr., of Smith's township, Duplin county, died last night, their deaths occurring only two hours apart. Their nearly simultaneous departure from earth came in answer to their prayers, for neither wished to survive the other, but die together.

Champion Liniment for Rheumatism

Chas. Drake, a mail carrier in Chapinville, Conn., says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the champion of all liniments. The past year I was troubled with a great deal of rheumatism in what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's family pills are the best.

First-class Restaurant in connection with

Parker's Market. Meals all hours, 25 cents.

INSURANCE People's Bank OF MONROE, N. C.

L. H. THOMPSON, Fire, Life, Accident, Casualty, Liability and all classes of Security Insurance. Only the best and strongest companies represented. I respectfully solicit your business, assuring prompt and efficient attention to all matters. Office: Gordon & Thompson's old stand. Phone No. 1.

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Yours for good bread, Invincible Flour. Ask your grocer for it.

Henderson Roller Mills Co.

For Thin Babies

Fat is of great account to a baby; that is why babies are fat. If your baby is scrawny, Scott's Emulsion is what he wants. The healthy baby stores as fat what it does not need immediately for bone and muscle. Fat babies are happy; they do not cry; they are rich; their fat is laid up for time of need. They are happy because they are comfortable. The fat surrounds their little nerves and cushions them. When they are scrawny those nerves are hurt at every ungentle touch. They delight in Scott's Emulsion. It is as sweet as wholesome to them.

Send for free sample.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy. Scott & Bowne Chemists 400-410 Pearl Street New York 50c and \$1.00 All Druggists

