

The Sacred No Tree.

On the night of Oct. 7, 1887, the tree worshippers of Ceylon met with an irreparable calamity.

The Word "Slave."

The word "slave," which is happily used seldom unless metaphorically in this country, is a word of brilliant historical antecedents.

Shifting the Blame.

It is the custom of the Khonds in the Madras presidency to offer a buffalo in sacrifice in substitution for the human victim.

Why He Quit.

"Did you read my novel, 'Criticism'?" "Well, I read as far as the chapter where the hero was shot, and then I quit."

One may dominate moral sufferings only by labor. Study saves from discouragement.—Aristotle.

This is the season of listlessness, headaches and spring disorders. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is a sure preventative.

Belgium's Names.

Belgium has been called the Diamond State, for though small in size, it formerly was of great political importance.

Joy.

Joy is the masterpiece in the whole round of exultating nature; joy moves the wheels of the great timepiece of the world.

Too Smooth.

The Fiancee—There's just one thing that worries me a little. The Fiancee—What is that? The Fiancee—There seems to be no opposition on the part of any of our relatives.

Confession.

Often confession is owing up when you are sure to be caught.—Saturday Evening Post.

An Angel

By MARTHA McCULLOCH-WILLIAMS

Copyright, 1906, by F. C. Eastman

Margaret came from the orchard whistling cheerily, a hoopled basket of jewel red apples poised carefully upon her bare brown head.

"You-you don't mean there isn't any other fellow?" Jimmy cried incredulously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly. "I've got one to match anybody."

"Go 'way, you baggage!" Miss Prudence said over her shoulder.

"Margaret blushed very red and began to pout."

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

When I heard her talking, but after I caught a word or two sneaked away, like a whipped bound.

"No doubt," Miss Prudence said indignantly, "but tell me this—where did you sneak to? Went straight home, I reckon, and after supper over to the Business. That right? Jimmy nodded.

"Now tell me straight what Miss Della told you and how she came to do it."

"You-you don't mean there isn't any other fellow?" Jimmy cried incredulously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

Tales of Confederates.

By J. H. B. D.

A corporal somehow managed to pass off as a general in a North Carolina community once upon a time and for a while he says he was the best fed corporal in the army.

"You-you don't mean there isn't any other fellow?" Jimmy cried incredulously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

look at the thing." The sign disappeared. A soldier had small respect for an "exempt" or a prosperous knave in a bomb-proof office of any kind, and whenever he came across one, he proceeded to attack him.

"You-you don't mean there isn't any other fellow?" Jimmy cried incredulously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

jury and witnesses, as his tushes whetted ready for the fight long before the day of trial.

"You-you don't mean there isn't any other fellow?" Jimmy cried incredulously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

"Then there's nothing to get, what sort I've got to find out," Miss Prudence said vigorously.

"I'm glad they do," Margaret retorted shamelessly.

Special Rates by Seaboard Air Line Railway.

Southern Baptist Convention, Chattanooga, Tenn., May 10th to 15th.—The Seaboard announces account of above occasion rate of one fare plus 25c. for round trip from all points in North Carolina.

Guard the Sacred Right.

Has the sacred and inherent right of franchise been denied the eligible voter of Union county who holds in his hand the ballot? Have our offices and elections become a matter of villainous traffic?

Devil's Island Torture

Is no worse than the terrible case of Piles that afflicted me 10 years. Then I was advised to apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and less than a box permanently cured me.

A Lucky Postmistress

is Mrs. Alexander of Carey, Me., who has found Dr. King's New Life Pills to be the best remedy she ever tried for keeping the stomach, liver and bowels in perfect order.

Does Advertising Pay?

For the past sixty days I have been placing a few local ads in this paper and every day new customers are coming in saying "I saw your ad. in the paper."

Chamberlain's Salve.

This salve is intended especially for sores, boils, frost bites, chapped hands, itching piles, chronic sore eyes, granulated eye lids, old chronic sores and for diseases of the skin.

The Better Way

The tissues of the throat are inflamed and irritated; you cough, and there is more irritation—more coughing. You take a cough mixture and it eases the irritation—for a while. You take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

and it cures the cold. That's what is necessary. It soothes the throat because it reduces the irritation; cures the cold because it drives out the inflammation; builds up the weakened tissues because it nourishes them back to their natural strength.

T. J. CAUDLE, Phone 36.

SEND MAIL ORDERS TO THE LITTLE-LONG CO.

They get prompt attention, besides they carry the largest stocks of merchandise to be found in the Carolinas.

What you get there "IS RIGHT." All the new things in Dress Goods, Silks, Ladies' and Misses' Furnishings, Millinery, Carpets, China, Jewelry, Coat Suits, Shoes, Clothing, Etc.

THE LITTLE-LONG CO.

Wholesale and Retail, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

"Taking Time by the Forelock."

All observing people must have noticed a growing sentiment in this country in favor of using only put-up foods and medicines of known composition.

Dr. R. V. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" has been known as "Pierce's" or "secret" medicines, neither of which term is at all applicable to them.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are composed largely of concentrated principles extracted from Mandrake root. They regulate and invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels.

Concentrated Orange.

An eminent Japanese bacteriologist has shown that the acids of lemons, apples and other fruits—citric acid, malic acid—are capable of destroying all kinds of disease germs.

Lightning Conductors. The efficiency of lightning conductors is fairly well attested by the freedom of the great cathedrals and tall spired churches from injury.

Living indoors so much during the winter months creates a sort of stuffy, winter atmosphere in the blood and system generally.

As a general thing the other fellow has no use for your opinion unless it coincides with his own.

Many an otherwise clean record is soiled by contact with filthy lucre.

WE'LL SEND YOU A SAMPLE FREE.

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl Street New York