He was a professor devoted to science was poor and alone.

pleasant faced German woman who had sometimes done washing for her aunt offered the lonely girl a home until she could do better, and it was while taking home the delicately fluted ruffles to a wealthy customer that Mrs. Paul Edgarton, noticing the bright young face that had not yet grown pale and pinched from care and want, asked her kindly:

"Are you a relative of old Gretchen?"

"Oh we was the frank renk. "I am

"Oh, no," was the frank reply. "I am only Maud Heath, a poor girl to whom old Gretchen has given a home for a

"What would you like to do?" "Best of all, a class of little girls to teach, or the children of a family per-

"I-see. And my sister Theresa wants ust such a resolute, careful little woman you are to look after young people. There are two girls, Theresa and Mar-garet, aged 6 and 9 years; Henrique, a big boy of 12, and the baby, Rupert, a collicking little fellow of 3. If you could ch them"-

Oh, madame, I would try my best, and what I do not know I would learn. Jerman I know quite well; French and panish I studied a little at school, but want of practice I have nearly for-

The lady opened a door and, glancing cross a library, said:

"Gustave, I want you to examine this young lady's literary qualifications, see if she is competen, to teach Theresa's children and assist her if she is not. Will ou do it?" "Certainly."

So the examination was then and there commenced, and in a few days Maude Heath was established as daily governess in a fashionable family. She went home overy night to her quiet little nest with old Gretchen, and there Professor Cavalto soon followed her, to go on with the lessons he had commenced.

Ah, those evenings were glimpses of restlike paradise to her after the care and excitement of the day. Old Gretchen's little spare room was neat as wax, and Maude's dainty taste soon brightenand ornamented it in the most charming manner. Professor Cavallo enjoyed its homelike beauty and charm to the

"You may not be a good housekeeper,"

To may not be a good housekeeper, the said one night in reply to some deprecatory remark of Maude's, "but you are certainly a homemaker."

She blushed and said shyly, "I did not suppose Spanish people cared much for home, especially such a little spot as this."

Time passed. The professor had fallen into a regular habit of calling two or three times a week at Maude's tiny

Old Gretchen always fell asleep and left them alone together, and if a subtler on that any language holds was taught or tearned none knew.

Suddenly Maud's tumultuous charges told her one day that they were going away. The absent papa had sent for them, and the household was to be broken

The mother coming in just at this moment confirmed the report. The girls were to be sent to a convent school immediately. Henrique was to be placed again in charge of his Uncle Gustave. and the mother, baby and nurse were to start in a few days for South America.

"But I have remembered you, Maude," said the mother, kindly. "I have a friend going to Europe next week. Her little daughter, 11 years old, is delicate, almost an invalid. They want some one to care for and amuse her. It will be an easy place and a delightful trip for you."

Maude thanked her benefactress as well as she could, but her heart was beat-ing wildly. Would he let her go without a word? Was she caring too much for him? Was it best?

He came with the twilight to the bright little room, he bent with evident enjoy-ment over the blooming plant, he fastened a branch of the ivy over a fine engrav-

ed a branch of the ivy over a fine engraving, then he sat down, cold and quiet. Maude talked of various things with a port of sad playfulness in her manner, as though she waited for something.

He related some incident of the young men at the college where he was lecturing and spoke of himself.

The book she was holding fell to the floor, and as he returned it to her he touched her slender hand. It was hot and feverish. She drew it away, saying, as though she spoke to one of the children, "Please don't, my dear."

He laughed and asked:

"Why do you call me your dear?"

"Did I? I beg your pardon."

"But why have you grown so formal and funny all at once?"

d funny all at once?" "Have I? I did not know. She hears the sound of her voice as though some one afar off was speaking, and she wonders vaguely if he will ever

and she wonders vaguely if he will ever go away.

The next day he learns his sister's audden change of plan. He wonders if Maude knew it and if she wanted to talk of it with him that she seemed so queer and preoccupled.

He goes around there once, but the little room is dark, and the door is locked. Then busy days of bustle and excitement crowd close upon each other, and when it is all over, when the voyagers are off on their journey and the house is still, he asks suddenly of Mrs. Edgarton:

"But where is Mande?"

"Maude?" she questions. "Oh, the governess! She has gone to Europe."

"Gone where? How?"

"Yes, with Mrs. Tyler. Splendid opportunity. One of the most fortunate things in the world for that girl that I came across her just when I did."

He mys "Ah!" and goes back to his books. His books are just as finely polished, his giover as exquisitely fitted, his linen as spotiess, his hat as glossy as it

CLOSE FIGURING.

How a Woman Upheld Her Reputa-tion For Economy.

She was the wife of an official of a St. Paul street corporation. Her one pet hobby was economy. Though her husband made an excellent salary, she was rigid in her rules pertaining to the buying of the necessaries for the household. She would haunt bargain counters and market stalls for hours in order to get the benefit of a reduction of a few cents on the article desired.

The corporation official, with much laughter, used to tease his better half about what he called her "stinginess." So one day, feeling hurt at his ridicule, she resolved to take him to market with her and demonstrate beyond a doubt that she was a most economical buyer. He consented, stipulating that he was not to be asked to carry the

Arriving at the market, she made several purchases, and then at one stall inquired the price of eggs.

"What," she exclaimed, "16 cents a dozen? No, indeed, that is too high."

She dragged her reluctant husband after her from one stand to another, still inquiring the price of eggs and always receiving the same answer until near the upper end of the market. Here she found a dealer who offered to sell her eggs in any quantity for 15 cents. To her husband she said joyously:

"There, I told you so. Why, those others were robbers."

Turning to the salesman, she ordered half a dozen eggs, gravely handed him the 8 cents asked in payment and went home, prattling away about the worth of economy in marketing and the alleged willingness of dealers to gouge the unsuspecting customer. And to this day she does not know that her husband and his friends laughed over it at the club.-Baltimore

Man's Superiority.

One sees many curious phases of human nature in the safe deposit vaults of a banking institution-from the women who never by any chance know where their keys are and go through bag and pocketbook with reckless haste to the man who is not quite certain that he has locked his box and returns to the vault three or four times, puts his key in the lock, shakes it bard and finally goes away convinced that "all is well." But in recent experience with a new customer to whom I was renting a box the climax was reached. When I handed him the keys and said:

"Now, here are two keys. Separate them so that if you lose one you will have the other to admit you."

He quickly replied: "Very well. I will put one on my key ring and lock the other up in my

And yet they tell us that men are more logical than women.-New Lippincott.

Experience Versus Theory. "Marcus Aurelius says," the professor began, "that nothing happens to anybody which he is not fitted by nature to bear."

"Oh, that's rot!" replied the man who had eloped at the age of 21 with a girl whom he had known three weeks. "Just tell Marc for me that he has another guess coming."-Chicago Times-Herald.

J. E. PHYSIOC Is Here to Stay !

I have prepared myself for it. I have just received a full line of Foreign and Domestic Samples of Woolens ranging from \$15.00 up to \$45.00, a suit. I am not trying to compete with ready-made goods. I promise to give you a first-class Merchant Tailor's Suit as good as you can have made in any first-class Merchant Tailoring establishment anywhere, and for as little money. You will find that I deal straight and fair, and always look to the interest and taste of my customers.

Have just employed a first-class coat-maker.

J. E.;PHYSIOC.

E British St.



OF CARDUI WINE



THE LINK THAT BINDS.

JACKSON, TENN., Nov. 28. I was subject to miscarriage for three years, and suffered constantly with backache. I wrote to you for advice, and after using three bottles of Wine of Cardui, according to your directions, I am strong and well, and the mother of a fine

Mrs. E. N. JOWERS.

There is no use talking—a baby in the house is the link that binds husband and wife together. Nothing is sadder than fruitless wedlock. The prattling and cooing of the little ones offset a thousand times the occasional worries and trials of life. When a wife is barren, there is a derangement somewhere in the genital organs, caused by one or more of those common disorders known as "female troubles". Wine of Cardui is the remedy. It puts the organs of generation in a strong and healthy condition, fitting the wife for the sacred duty of reproducing her kind. During the period of gestation the entire system of the expectant mother built are to additionally the period of gestation the entire system of the expectant mother built are to additionally the period of gestation the entire system of the expectant mother built are to additionally the period of gestation the entire system of the expectant mother built are to additionally the system of the expectant mother built are to additionally the system of the expectant mother builties are the same of the system. is built up to withstand the ordeal of labor, and when the little one makes its advent it is lusty and strong, well-fitted to grow to ma-

turity in perfect health. The mother, too, passes through the trial with little pain and no dread. Wine of Cardul is truly a wonder-ful medicine for women.

LADIES' ADVISORY DEPARTMENT,

Large Bottles for \$1.00 at Druggists.

I Have Now on Hand One Car Worton's Bakery Load of Nice

STOYE WOOD.

Wood sold by car load or wagon

Prices reasonable. Try me. J. A. STREET.

Wood, Goal and Machinery,

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delivered at your home At 1-2c per Pound.

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Hye weakness shows itself in vanous ways. Sometimes it a in the shape of a headache. Whatever it may be, we will find a remedy for it, and a speedy one at that. We will examine your eyes carefully by modern, scientific methods. We can tell exactly what the trouble is.

H. O. HYATT, KINSTON, N. C.

H. E. MOSELEY. B. W. CANADY.

COLD WEATHER! The cold weather will soon be here, and we will be pleased

to have you call at our store and examine a nice line of Driftwood, Elmwood and Wilson's Improved Air-Tight Heaters.

They are neat, durable and economical, both in price and consumption of fuel. We also have a large stock of COOK STOVES, which we are selling very cheap. Come to see us.

B. W. CANADY & CO.,

KINSTON, N. C. **&**

Spring Shoes.

We are making a specialty of GENTS' SHORS this spring. We have them in varied styles and can suit anyone in Style, Size or Price.

A Chocolate Colored Vici Kid, in button or lace, a beauty, for \$4.00.

A Black Vici, a good shoe for only \$3.50.

Black Surpass—This is the shoe of which we have had such an enormous sale. Price \$4.00.

We have just received a big line of PATENT LEATH-ER Shoes. Price \$5.00. These are beauties. Call and see

Gents' Goods.

A full line of Gents' Underwear, Neckwear, Collars, Cuffs, Pancy Hosiery, Negligee and White Shirts, SERGE COATS, Double and Single Breasted, from \$5.00 to \$8.50. In fact, our line of Gents' Wear for the Spring will be full and complete.

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WILMINGTON AND WELDON RAILROAD CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH. A. M. P. M. P. M. A. M. P.M Leave Weldon . Ar. Rocky Mt Leave Tarboro... 6 00 Lv. Rocky Mt.... Leave Wilson... Leave Selma... Lv. Fayetteville. Ar. Florence.... Ar Goldsboro... Lv. Goldsboro... Lv. Magnolia... Ar, Wilmington

TRAIN GOING MORTE. Lv. Florence.... Lv. Fayetteville. Leave Selma.... Arrive Wilsot Arrive Tarboro... Lv. Rocky Mt. P. M.

Train on the Kinston Branch Road leaves Weldon 8:55 p. m., Halifax 4:17 p. m., arrives Scotland Neck at 5:05 p. m., Greenville 5:57 p. m., Kinston 7:55 p. m. Returning leaves Kins-ton 7:50 a. m. Greenville 8:52 a. m., arriving Halifax at 11:18, a.m. Weldon 11:33 a. m., dairy except Sunday. except Sunday.

H. M. RMERSON, Gen' Pass Agent
J. R. KENLY, Gen'l Manager.

T. EMERSON, Tradic Manager

Atlantic & N. C. Railroad

TIME TABLE No. 16. October 21, 1900.

EASTBOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS. idaboro well arora AFR'8

WESTBOUND TRAINS.

STATIONS.