There is Nothing so Good.

There is nothing just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, so demand it and do not permit the dealer to sell you some substitute. He will not claim there is anything just as good, but in order to make more profit he may claim something else to be just as good. You want Dr. King's New Discovery because you know it to be safe and reliable, and guaranteed to do good or money refunded. For coughs, colds, consumption and for all affections of throat, chest and lungs, there is nothing so good as Dr. King's New Discovery. Free bottles free at J. G. Hall's drug store. Regular size 50 cents and $1.

and you get the easiest running and the strongest wheel made. The handsome '97 model and its many special features make this the most attractive wheel on the market. Catalogue free.

S. H. SMITH, Agent,
OXFORD, N. C.

STEDMAN'S HEAD-EASY CURES HEADACHE AND NEURALGIA TRADE MARK

Aches AND Pains CAUSED BY La Gripp

Relieved in 30 Minutes.

10, 15 and 35 Cents a Bottle.

—MANUFACTURED BY—

J. P. STEDMAN, Druggist,

OXFORD, N. C.

Land Sale.

By virtue of the power conferred on me in a Deed of Trust executed by J. W. Currin and wife on the 16th day of July 1895, and recorded in Book [illegible] page 67, Registers office for Granville county, I shall on

MONDAY, JUNE 28th, 1897,

sell for cash at the court house door in Oxford the following land, viz: A tract of eighty five and a fraction acres, bounded as follows by the lands of J. W. Currin, Wm. Jenkins, B. F. Hester, and others. It being the lot of land conveyed to the said J. W. Currin by deed from James C. Cooper and wife Lucy M. Cooper, bearing date August [illegible] GEORGE B. HARRIS, Trustee.

Time of sale 12 M.

Henderson, N. C., May 25th, 1897.

North Carolina, Granville County. } Superior Court, July term, 1897.

Louisa Montague
vs.
Luther Montague } NOTICE.

The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Granville county by the plaintiff above named for the purpose of obtaining a divorce from the bonds of matrimony from him, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of said county of Granville, commencing July 26th 1897 and answer or demur to the complaint of plaintiff in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in her said complaint.

J. M. SIKES,
Clerk of the Superior Court.

June 8th, 1897.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

BICYCLES! BICYCLES!

I Have the . .

Agency

FOR THE

Best Bicycles

Made!

Prices from $100 to $25.

RAMBLERS $80!

1896 styles while they last at $60.

IDEAL WHEELS are the most substantial made for $50. My prices and terms are the best. Will be glad to serve you

Respectfully,

S. H. SMITH.

SKY HIGH!

What?

Crescent Bicycles!

You are cordially invited to call and see the best Bicycle made. Price $25 to $75.

J. A. WEBB, Agent.

mch.18

FROM ALL OVER THE COUNTY.

ITEMS GIVEN FROM YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD AND ROM OTHER NEIGHBORHOODS WHICH INTERESTS ALL.

A WEEK'S REPORT FROM OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

In the Gist of These Items you Read About People you Know and About People who Know You---All the Deaths, Marriages, Births, &c., are Recorded in These Columns.

Dutchville Driftings.

Mr. J. D. Clark and wife is on a visit to relatives in Wake county.

A fine crop of molasses cane is planted in this section.

The tobacco crop in this section is not so good, owing to cool and wet weather.

The present out look for the wheat and corn crop is right good in our neighborhood.

Mrs. H. Haskins and daughter, Mrs. Gooch, of Stem, was welcome visitors among us a few days since.

Can some one of the correspondents inform us of the where abouts of our old friend Leopold, as we would be glad to hear from him.

The union meeting held by the Primative Baptists with the church at Enon on the fifth Sunday in May, was greatly enjoyed as we had some most excellent preaching. Among the attendants from Dutchville were Miss A. E. Green, Miss Hester Beasley and Mrs. Thomas Farthing, the gentlemen were Mr. Morris Green, W. F. Wheeler, Willie Suit and C. C. Wheeler.

C. C. W.

Lewis Laconics.

Mr. Richard Brooks who lives near Sunset is very ill.

Wheat is ripening up right fast; oats are looking well.

Mr. Lonnie Daniel, of Franklin county, is spending a few days with his parents.

The marriage of Mr. J. C. Tingen, of Berea, to a Miss Roberts, of Knap of Reeds, was to take place yesterday at the home of the latter.

Did you ever see a crow catch a rabbitt? Mr. Jno. Newton from Va., enroute for this place yesterday, says he beheld the above spectacle.

Mr. James K. Wilkerson planted out in his new ground on May 31st 5000 hills of tobacco, and at replanting time there were but five missing hills. Who can beat that?

We learn with sorrow the death of our young friend, Mr. Sammie Daniel, He was a bright, christian young man and we doubt not but that he is now resting with his Savior.

Mrs. Jno. Wilmoth, of this place, keeps her hen setting yet; this old hen has been setting since Feb. 1st, she is now on setting No. "5". It looks like "cruelty to animals," but she keeps fat and seems to enjoy life.

WHIPPOORWILL.

Shake Rag Shingles.

(Person County.)

Mr. Editor.—You must excuse the long delay in my letters for I have been so busy I did not have time to write. In the first place, I got my cow crippled which bothered me very much in doing the spring coltering and plowing, and then, as shingles are so low, we Shake people have planted a large crop of corn, tobacco etc., and hope to make something at home, so we can live and be independent of those people who want $2.00 shingles; in fact we have been thinking of forming a shingle trust and put the price up. We read in the papers about the tobacco, sugar, oil, nail and numerous other trusts. so we think as we have about all the shingle business in our hands, we can put the price up and make a big fortune, and the Senate will appoint an investigating committee and we will be called the shingle magnets of the United States. Of course what I am telling you is strictly confidental and you must not give it away or publish bad things about us like you do the other trusts, but say that the shingle drawers of Shake Rag had formed a large co-operative company to do business on a large scale, and thus lessing the cost of production and turn out much better goods.

We are sorry to chronicle the death of Mrs. Pearson which occurred near here on May 30th.

Mr. J. S. Coleman, of our city, has been appointed one of the board of education of Person county.

Several of we Shake girls attended the Union meeting at Enon church the 5th Sunday in May, and we wore our new dresses.

We are sorry to learn that Mrs. Haywood Evans has lost her mind, and will have to be sent to the insane asylum at Morganton.

June 11th was a very low price day here, and all the property was not worth near so much as at any other time. Tax listing you know.

Messrs. R. J. Day and L. D. Veazey were ordained as deacons of Bethany church Saturday June 12th, by Rev. Mr. Stradley, the pastor, assisted by Rev. Mr. Hardaway, of Oxford: a large crowd was out Saturday and Sunday.

CINDY JENKINS.

Hundreds of thousands have been induced to try Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, by reading what it has done for others, and having tested its merits for themselves are to day its warmest friend. For sale by J. G. Hall.

Satterwhite Sayings.

[Left out last week.]

Mr. Mat Satterwhite, of this burg, took a trip to Petersburg, Va., last week.

Mr. William Walker, of Raleigh, preached to the colored people of this place last Sunday.

Miss Dora Adcock and her sister, Mrs. Hattie Adcock, was in our little town shopping one day last week

A young lady by the name of Miss Webb, of Oxford, is a welcome visitor of the Misses Daniels of this place this week.

We learn of a colored woman that lived in Virginia by the name of Tammer Craddock, who lived to be 130 years old, she died in 1895. If any writer of the PUBLIC LEDGER knows any one who lived to get this old or any older please let me know and I will give him or her a good double bladed shoe knife.

P. M.

A Correction.

In behalf of my brother, Frank D. Tilley, of Tarboro, N. C., I take this means of correcting a false report circulated through the country against him; the report was he had killed his wife, and was lodged in Tarboro jail. To our friends who do not know the report is false, I beg leave to say through the columns of the PUBLIC LEDGER I have just received a telegram direct from Tarboro, saying: "The report is false," nothing of the kind has happened. We can so easily account how this report originated, and will say it was made and told by certain ones who are our enemies; we are satisfied it originated in that way, but not sufficient proof to convict.

In saying we have enemies, we certainly do not feel dishonored, for the old saying is still true, "he that hath no enemies hath no friends that he can rely upon."

I sign myself his youngest brother,

A. J. TILLEY,
Hampton, N. C.

Wilton Whisperings.

Dr. and Mrs. J. M. Morris attended the University commencement.

Will say to brother Leopold, the Nance carpet factory is still in operation.

Rev. J. B. Floyd represents Bank Sunday School in this District Conferance.

Mr. C. W. Floyd and family spent a few days in Franklin county visiting his brother Dr. R. P. Floyd.

Mr. J. M. Morris is preparing for the winter, as he has quit drumming tobacco and gone to planting peas.

We are sorry to hear of the danger which threatens the infant of Mr. R. W. Harris. It has the whooping cough.

Misses Della Bobbitt and Nobie Gooch enjoyed themselves at the commencement of the Louisburg Female College.

The childrens day exercises of Banks Sunday School has been indefinitely postponed on account of measles and whooping cough.

Mattie, the little daughter of W. P. Lyon, Esq., has returned home from an extended visit to her aunt Mrs. Pattie N. Moore, of Edgecombe county.

Rev. L. T. Turner has silks and tassels and soon will be eating roasting ears. He has also two acres in watermellons and cantaloupes with young mellons.

Misses Ella and Julia Jenkins arrived at home from Louisburg Female College, last week to spend the vacation, and some of our boys are greatly delighted.

Mr. A. S. Lyon has returned home from the A. & M. College. He will spend his vacation canvassing for a book, and hopes to earn some money to assist in continuing his course through college.

Leo hereby resigns the chair of the Fighting Editor of the PUBLIC LEDGER, therefore you who have any business with that department can call on the "old man." That story about that young chicken crowing the day it was hatched, has given him all he could attend to.

Mrs. W. P. Lyon who has been sick for some time we are glad to state is improving. Their home was made sad by the death, on the 7th, of their dear baby boy, only nine months old. Oh how we miss him. Only those who have sustained such a loss, know how to sympathize with them.

Our farmers are preparing for the wheat and oat harvest, which crops are above the average. Corn is small for this time of the year and a bad stand generally. Tobacco very uneven, and in some localities beginning to button. Crops of all kinds have been clear of grass this season. The cool weather has retarted both the crops and grass, The farmers are paying attention to food crops this year. Much sorghum has been planted.

LEO.

Salem Sayings.

Last Sunday, June 13th, was Childrens Day at Dabney. The program was a good one, and the large audience was well entertained. Mr. A. J. Harris, of Henderson, delivered a stiring and fine address. We hope our Dabney correspondent will give the readers of the PUBLIC LEDGER the full details of this service.

Our Children's Day exercises were a fine success. The children and young folks were all as bright as new money, and had on their best looks. A large audience greeted us and they were all well entertained. Many of our pieces were of the best selections and they were recited well. The Sunday School scholars and those who took part, as well as the teachers deserve much credit for the success we attained.

NICHOLAS.

Hampton Hummings.

Miss Meta Eastwood, of Hampton, is visiting relatives in Oxford.

Mr. I. C. Lyon and family, of Lyon, was the guest of Mr. J. P. Thomas last Sunday.

Messrs. Jessie Williford and C. H. Wood expects to make 275 or 300 gallons of molasses this fall.

Sheriff W. S. Cozart wears a broad smile now, it is a fine boy. Sim name it William Jennings Bryan.

Mrs. Dolph Roberts, of Oxford, visited parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Y. Jores, last fifth Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Lida Thomas who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Joseph Thomas, of Culbreth, has returned home.

Messrs. Andrews and Tom Williford has purchased of A. S. Arrington his fourth interest in a thrashing machine.

Mr. Thomas Clayton, of Hampton, was the guest of Mr. Henry McFarland, of near Flat River, one night last week.

We regret to chronicle the illness of Mrs. Charley Wood, of near Moriah, we hope her a speedy recovery to her usual health.

OLD SLEUTH.

Orange Odities.

(Orange County.)

Mr. R. P. Nichols, of Durham, is visiting in this vicinity.

Mr. John Ray is on a visit to his brother in Alamance county.

Mr. W. H. Walker attended the commencement at Chapel Hill. He reports a pleasant time.

Simple Simon has been visiting the cornfield during the past week, and can truly say that he was given a warm reception.

Rev. S. Y. Brown preached a very good sermon at Walnut Grove, on last Sunday, from the well chosen words: "Take heed to your ways."

We suppose our friend, Joab, has found a way to get over the wall of measles that he complained of as surrounding him. He was at church Sunday.

Capt. E. Y. Coleman had the misfortune to get a finger dislocated while playing a game of ball last Saturday. The accident caused him but little trouble, as he pulled the finger back to its place and continued to play.

Mr. Henry Burton, aged seventy-three years, fell dead across his plow while at work last Tuesday morning. He was a worthy man and will be missed very much by those who knew him. He leaves a wife and two daughters to mourn their loss.

SIMPLE SIMON.

A Pleasant Picnic.

The idea that man is a social being, was happily verified in the neighborhood of Bullock on Monday holiday by an occasion highly enjoyed by all present.

At the beautiful country home of John H. Royster, Esq., the gathering of friends, the bright faces of youths and the gentle ripples of laughter from fair maidens gave evidence that a picnic was to be held; and surely no place was more suitable for a day of enjoyment.

Although the sun was hidden from view and some fears of a bad day prevailed, there was a great deal of humor, sunshine seen and felt in the faces an words of those constituting the social gathering.

Nothing was omitted that could possibly add to the pleasure and enjoyment of the day.

The dinner, which, by the way, is the sine qua non of a picnic, was ample and enjoyed by all, and showed the kindness and forethought which characterizes woman's nature.

Croquet and other games and music and singing added greatly to the felicity of the occasion.

We need not speak of the amatory part connected with the picnic. This is always understood so long as cupid has arrows and sweet maidens have hearts.

As the shadows of evening lengthened in the beautiful grove and the time came for the party to leave the scene of pleasure and social recreation, the parting words of many told that the picnic had been more than a success, and on memory's wall was hung the picture of one more bright day to be cherished for its sweet recollections and pleasant associations.

AN ATTENDANT.

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your troubles? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the cure and relief of all female complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you have loss of appetite, constipation, headache, fainting spells, or are nervous, sleepless, excitable, melancholy or troubled with dizzy spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and strength are guaranteed by its use. Fifty cents and $1 at J. G. Hall's drug store.

Red Mountain Rattles.

(Durham County.)

Mr. James Weaver went over to Roxboro last week.

Mr. Burwell, tobacconist of Henderson, called to see us last week.

Miss Mollie Bowling is on a visit to friends in Roxboro, we wish her a pleasant time.

Farmers report wheat as looking very fine, oats good, and corn very small and looking badly.

Rev. E. Y. Poll's sermon last Sunday at Red Mountain was something extra, though all of his sermons are good. This one will long be remembered, for the deep thought and forcible manner in which it was delivered.

The following gents were in Red Mountain last week:. Col. J. L. Goggin, of Lynchburg, Va., Messrs. Dave L. Traynham and Dave Lawson, of South Boston, Va., Capt. A. Mangum, of Flat River, and Bunnie Hall, of Stem.

Messrs. W. E. Hall, Capt. W. K. Parrish and Davis Tilley have bought a new threshing machine complete, and they expect to get a good deal of wheat to thresh. We bespeak much success for these gentlemen, as they are all hustlers.

SNOOKS.

Memorial.

Mrs. Rebecca W. Fuller, wife of Mr. I. R. Fuller, of Vance county, died April 11th, 1897, after a lingering illness of a year or more. She cheerished a bright hope of a blissful immortality. She was the daughter of the late Jasper Hicks and wife of percious memory of Granville, near Oxford, and was one of a group of nine sisters and four brothers, of whom only three survive.

She had been a member of the Episcopal church from early life, and was 71 years of age. She leaves behind an only daughter and husband, and a host of relatives and friends, whose hearts are made sad by her death. "But they mourn as those who have no hope."

May Divine comfort be given to the bereaved ones.

TRIBUTE FROM GRANGER LODGE.

Whereas death having entered the home of Brother I. R. Fuller, Worshipful Master of Henry F. Granger Lodge No. 412, and claimed for its victim his beloved wife, Mrs. Rebecca W. Fuller, in the 71st year of her age, and recognizing the hand of God in this affliction, therefore resolved

1. That we the members of this Lodge do hereby express our sympathy for our Brother in this great loss.

2. That we commend him to the grace of God who is too wise to err and too good to be unkind.

3. That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of this Lodge and a copy be sent to our Brother and the PUBLIC LEDGER for publication.

W. S. HESTER,
B. I. BREEDLOVE,
H. H. ELLINGTON,
Committee.

Enon Echoes.

Wheat harvesting is the order of the day.

Miss Mattie Phipps spent holiday with Mrs. Nat Jones, of Culbreth.

Mr. C. Howard, of Atlanta, Ga., is on a visit to his father, Mr. Robt. Howard.

Mr. L. G. Puckett, who has been attending school at Bethel Hill Institute, returned home Friday.

We hope to meet Elm Jay at the picnic at Oxford. We have heard so much of her we wish to see her face to face.

We like the description of Snooks. Think from the way he describes himself he must be a handsome young man.

Miss Hallie Hunt, of Salem section, after spending some time with her cousin, Miss Lizzie Hunt, has returned home.

Misses Fornie Cannady, Lillie Smith and Iola Gooch, along with several young men, were the guests of Miss Mattie Phipps Sunday.

What has become of Dutch? We know keeping batch is a hard life but times are too hard to marry now so you must do the best you can old friend, and let us hear from you as often as you can.

Mr. and Mrs. James Puckett, of near Henderson, visited their parents, Mr. S. T. Puckett and R. Brooks, Saturday and Sunday, the 30th, and attended the funeral of Mr. Sam Daniel. They report fine crops in the Henderson section.

We hope that every young man will carefully read the piece written by "Two Little Girls" last week. If young men could only realize the responsibility resting upon them they surely would try to live better. Our good old brethren cannot stay with us always and when they pass away from us who will have to take their places? the young men of course. Young man think seriously over this matter and remember the great influence you have over the children of men.

PHILLIS.

[We hope to hear from Phillis regular as Enon is one of the garden spots of our dear old county, and often wondered why some one did not not send the news from that intelligent community. Stovall, Hester and Tar River are also fine sections and would be more than pleased to have correspondents at these places. Will not some one at each place send us the news?—EDITOR.]

Save Your Wheat for Me.

I am better prepared than ever before to thresh your wheat having new equipments, &c., and ask that you wast for me,

june 17-1t-pd. WYATT E. CANNADY.

To the Memory of S. E. Daniel.

Near Tar River Academy in Granville county, N. C., on Friday night, June the 14th 1897, the death angel visited the home of Mr. T. B. Daniel and claimed for its own his beloved son, Samuel E. Daniel, age 26 years. He was a young man full of energy and zeal in everything he undertook. He was a consistant member of Geneva Presbyterian church which he loved and all its work, in which he took an active part. Disease preyed upon his manly and robust body until he became quite frail and weak. He bore his afflictions for more than a year with christian patience. Physicians, parents, brothers, sisters, friends and neighbors did all that they could do to relieve him, but it was of no avail, the end had come, and he passed peacefully over the river of death. He said just before he died the time had come which he had long been preparing, and he was ready to go. He called each member of the family to his bedside and told them how he appreciated their kind and loving attention during his long sickness, and wanted them all to meet him in Heaven. What a comfort these words should be to dear ones left behind. Yet it is so sad to know that we will never meet here in this world again.

We deeply sympathize with the family in their sad bereavement. Parents, brothers, sisters, and friends weep not for Sam, he is free from the touch of wasting disease, away from the cares of earthly life and is peacefully resting under the shade of the trees on the "far green hills of God." We would love to behold him robed in his Heavenly garments blooming in perfect health now walking the golden streets of the New Jerusalem. His lips will never again raise a hymn in our dear Tar River Academy Sunday School, but he is now chanting "Hallelujahs to the Lamb" and his fingers which will no more gently touch the Organ are now touching the harp strings. If we could only catch a few strains of that celestial music, we would wish, O, to be there!

The funeral services were held at his fathers, conducted by Rev. R. H. Marsh, and was attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends. His body was laid in the family burying ground to await the Resurrection morn. The grave was beautifully laden with floral offerings.

A FRIEND.

IN MEMORIAM.

To the Late Mrs. Caspar Walke of North Carolina.

When the sad tidings of this lady's untimely death reached her friends in North Carolina it brought a shock of surprise and of deep and sincere grief, for she had hosts of friends, besides a large circle of relatives, in our Old North State, and but a few weeks ago was the bright centre of a charming home in Richmond, with every apparent promise of a long and happy future. She was born in Lincoln county, N. C., and was the second daughter of Major William A. Graham, who was third son of our late distinguished statesman, Hon. William A. Graham, who filled our Executive chair most acceptably for two terms, and afterwards held the office of "Secretary or the Navy," under Mr. Filmore's administration, being honored and beloved in every position that he held. His beautiful granddaughter. Mrs. Walke, bore a strong resemblance to him in person, as well as in many traits of character, though she inherited much also from the other side, her mother, nee Miss Julia Lane, of Amelia county, Va., being a woman of rare loveliness, both of person and character. As a daughter, Mrs. Walke was ever dutiful and affectionate; as a wife, tender, devoted and loving; as a friend, sincere, considerate, and without ever a thought of herself and as a Christian, faithful earnest and true. She was a member of the Grace-Street Baptist church, and in her death that church loses an earnest zealous worker, society loses one of its brightest ornaments, and her home a precious jewel, which in this world can never be replaced. But, God saw that her work here was nobly done and so He took her away to His own House.

"Our beloved has departed,
While we tarry broken-hearted,
In the dreary, empty house;
She has ended life's brief story,
She has reached the Home of Glory,
Over death victorious!

"Hush that sobbing, weep more lightly,
On we travel, daily, nightly,
To the rest that she has found—
Are we not upon the river,
Sailing fast to meet forever,
On more holy, happy ground?"

—Mrs. A., of North Carolina.

From Richmond Dispatch,

It will be gratifying to the many friends of Mrs. Walke to know that though life was so full of beauty and promise to her, yet she shrank not from the Master's call. In full possession of all her mental faculties, though in great suffering of body, she bade her loved ones "good bye" as though she was going on a pleasant journey, telling them that "death had no terrors for her—she was going to rest with Jesus, her precious Saviour"—and with a smile of ineffable sweetness and peace upon her beautiful face, she quietly gave her soul to God on the night of Wednesday, the 19th of May, just nineteen months after her marriage to Mr. Caspar Walke her idolizing, but now heart-broken husband. She was robed for the second time in her bridal dress, and at her request, was laid beneath the vernal shades of "Hollywood."

But this is not death, with his sombre wing,
It is but transplanting the precious thing
To the garden of our God!

MRS. A., Oxford, N. C.

June 9th, 1897.

HEADACHES are relieved by glasses When in Durham call and have your eyes examined free of charge.

SAM'L RAPPORT, Refd.,
Eye Specialist.

☞Office Wright Building.

THE SUNSHINY WOMAN.

Do you know her? Who? The sunshiny woman. She who greets you always with a smile that warms you to the heart and whose very nature abounds with the radiance of sweet, generous impulses, and kindly sentiment. Her name is not legion, neither is the priceless gem found in vast numbers, but, like the diamond, she scintilates the more brilliantly amid dark and gruesome surroundings. The sunshiny woman as a girl is the particular star in the circle of classmates who in after years, perhaps, forget the others, but who always dwell lovingly on the name, even in memory, of the gentle being who turned away the shadow and made the presence of the sun more evident. In the home she is the one to whom mother looks for joyous sympathy and in whom father finds a restful delight after the fatigues of the day. If cook is cross, the children fretful or the financial bureau in a state of depression, the sunshiny woman can always find even in such a doleful triumvirate something of a cheering character, something which, once brought to light, raises the spirits of the household in proportion to their depression heretofore.

When the sunshiny woman becomes a wife, she brings into her husband's life an element of joy that no future calamity can entirely eliminate. She is a helpmate in every truth, though she may not be able to make a loaf of bread and has the most extraordinary ideas on the subject of domestic economy. She is a sort of mental bracer, the effervescence of the sunbeams brightening all within a radious of their influence. Life to her is never so gloomy but that it could be gloomer. She revels in the very joy of living, and even when physical misfortune pursues her, the beautiful soul smiles forth from the patient eyes until we inwardly remark, "God bless her," and know that the world would be better if there were more like her.

"THE PASSING OF BRYAN."

We note in a southern cuckoo newspapers certain outbursts of flabby jubilation over what the editors are pleased to call "the passing of Bryan." Some of these editors still retain the federal offices to which Mr. Cleveland appointed them four years ago. Others are patiently waiting for the Cleveland Millennum four years hence. Bryan is their bugaboo, and his "passing" is the vision which irradiates their fatuous sleep. Has there been a "passing of Bryan?" Does Mr. Bryan stand lower to-day in the esteem, the confidence, the affection of the Democratic masses than he did before election last November? Defeated candidate though he be, has he lost the smallest fraction of his influence over those who followed him through the brilliant and dramatic campaign of 1896? We look in vain for any evidence to such effect. Nowhere in the whole political prospect do we find the slightest indication that his star has waned. We see Mr. Cleveland retire to private life after 12 years of leadership, 8 of which he spent as president of the United States, and save the little band of feathered ones who roost and twitter in the reform club of New York, we detect no symptoms of sorrow or regret in the ranks of the Democracy. But Bryan, the standard bearer of a few months, the defeated chieftain, with no record of domination to commend him, with no background of successful leadership and no atmosphere of official power and prominence—Bryan is in the mouths of all Democrats; his counsel is solicited in every State; his views and wishes are consulted hourly; the whole scheme of Democratic action for the future revolves about him. Defeat at the polls seems to have only endeared and strengthened him. He arouses enthusiasm as surely and as powerfully as he did eight months ago. He is, in all genuine respects, more truly the head of the Democracy than he ever was before.—Washington Post.

A STINGING RETORT.

A purse-proud man, just getting into his carriage, with his wife and daughter flaunting in velvet and furs, said to a poor laborer who was shoveling coal into his vault. "Joe, if you had not drunk gin you now might have been riding in a carriage; for nothing else could have prevented a man of your talent and education from making money." "True enough," was the reply of the poor man, "and if you had not sold gin, and induced me and others to become drunkards, you might have been my driver; for gin spinning was the only way by which you ever made a shilling in your life."—Exchange.

Mr. Isaac Horner, proprietor of the Burton House, Burton, W. Va., and one of the most widely known men in the state was cured of rheumatism after three years of suffering. He says: "I have not sufficient command of language to convey any idea of what I suffered, my physicians told me that nothing could be done for me; and my friends were fully convinced that nothing but death would relieve me of my suffering In June, 1894, Mr. Evans, then salesman for the Wheeling Drug Co., recommended Chamberlain's Pain Balm. At this time my foot and limb were swollen to more than double their normal size and it seemed to me my leg would burst, but soon after I began using the Pain Balm, the swelling began to decrease, the pain to leave, and now I consider that I am entirely cured. For sale by J. G. Hall.

Persons'.

FREE—64 page medical reference book book to any person afflicted with and special, chronic or delicate disease peculiar to their sex. Address the leading physicians and surgeons of the United States, Dr. Hathaway & Co., 22½ South Broad Street, Atlanta, Ga.