Ayer's

Impure blood always shows somewhere. If the skin, then boils, pimples, rashes. If the nerves, then neuralgia, nervousness, depression. If the

Sarsaparilla

stomach, then dyspepsia, biliousness, loss of appetite. Your doctor knows the remedy, used for 60 years.

"Returning from the Cuban war, I was a perfect wreck. My blood was bad, and my health was gone. But a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla completely cured me." H. C. DOEHLER, Scranton, Pa.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Impure Blood

Aid the Sarsaparilla by keeping the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills.

S. M. Beasley has doubled the reward he has offered for the recovery of his lost son, Kenneth. The amount is now $1,000.

A RACE FOR LIFE.

Spurring his jaded horse to renewed efforts when the animal should be refreshed with proper food and rest, is about as sensible as prescribing nerve tonics, alcoholic compounds, coca mixtures and cocktails which only spur on the already weakened nervous system. Neither does it do to put the nerves to sleep with narcotics. When you feel worn-out, broken down, jaded, and feel the effects of brain tire as well as nerve weakness, sleeplessness and fatigue, take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a tonic which will do you lasting good, build you up, increase your appetite and strength and improve the condition of the blood. When the blood is impoverished the nerves feel the effect. Nervousness in nine cases out of ten is the "cry of the starved nerves for food." Feed the nerves on rich blood and all nervous manifestations will cease.

"I have been suffering for about eight years," writes Mrs. H. Pierce, of Millsprings, Ky. "Have had several doctors to treat me—some for female weakness and others for stomach trouble, but received no relief. When I wrote you for advice I was hardly able to work, and you advised me what to do. I took nine bottles, five of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' four of 'Favorite Prescription,' also two vials of the 'Pellets.' Dr. Pierce's medicines will do all that you claim for them."

To gain knowledge of your own body—in sickness and health—send for the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A book of 1008 pages. Send 21 cents in stamps for paper-covered, or, 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Nancy Carnegie, niece of Andrew Carnegie, was secretly married a year ago to a coachman and he says about it he preferred her to marry a poor but honest man to a worthless duke.

Throat Coughs

A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; a deep breath irritates it;—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system ∴ ∴ ∴ ∴

Scott's Emulsion

is just such a remedy. It has wonderful healing and nourishing power. Removes the cause of the cough and the whole system is given new strength and vigor ∴ ∴

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
409-415 Pearl Street, New York
50c. and $1.00. All druggists

A Telephone Line is a door to YOUR BUSINESS

No Telephone IS LOCKING THE DOOR

Can You Afford it?

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH

PENNYROYAL PILLS

Original and Only Genuine. SAFE. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co. Mention this paper. Madison Square, PHILA., Pa.

Execution Sale.

By virtue of an Execution issued by the Clerk of the Superior Court of Granville County, I will on

MONDAY, APRIL 24, 1905,

offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, at Court House door in the town of Oxford at 12 m, two acres of Land in Fishing Creek township, adjoining the lands of the Colored Orphan Asylum, known as the property of Jackson Davis, which is sold to satify said execution in favor of Dr. J. Buxton Williams.

E. K. HOWARD,
Sheriff of Granville County.

This March 21, 1905.

THE OXFORD PUBLIC LEDGER.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

JOHN T. BRITT, OWNER AND EDITOR.

Terms: $1 a year in advance. Devoted to home interests. Large and established circulation. Good returns to advertisers.

Another Kansas town is trying to give an informal negro necktie party.

The man who succeeds must strike the word "impossible" from his vocabulary.

Kansas is always doing things to cause Brown's body to turn over in its grave.

The Congregationalists have finally decided to hold on to Rockfellers $100,000 gift of "tainted money.

A Washington man who is suing for divorce says that his wife proposed to him. Will men never learn to say "no?"

The election of Jas. B. Frazier, of Tennessee, to the United States Senate, with Carmack' will give Tennessee an able and distinguished representation in that august body.

The Supreme Court has declared that a State annot place a limit on the number of hours which a man can work unless it be in an unhealthful occupation, and then only as a safe guard to the health of citizens

President Roosevelt has killed a bear and a bob cat. He is satisfied with his hunt for the biggest game the Rockies afford. To quote his own word, "I got what I was after. It was bully sport, and I hope it keeps up."

A Washington young man eloped with a girl and after he had married her, he telegraphed his mother-in-law "I am married and all my troubles are over." Married men are possibly forbidden to laugh in their sleees at a young fellow who thinks matrimony will make an exception in his case.

The Governor of Wisconsin has signed the anti-cigarette bill, which recently passed the Legislature of that State. The measure prohibits the sale or manufacture of cigarettes or cigarette tobacco or paper, or the giving away of cigarette papers. It goes into effect on July 1.

At Frankfort, Ky., about 400 indictments charging the Standard Oil Company with failure to take out peddlers license as required by the Kentucky statutes, were returned by the Franklin county grand jury Tuesday. Similar indetiments have been returned recently in several counties of the State

New York World.—No Methodist minister in the New York conference who is married may hereafter be appointed to any pastorate which pays less than $600 a year, according to a resolution adopted by that conference recently. Where such assignment is unavoidable a supplemental amount sufficient to bring the salary to $600 a year will be furnished by the Church Aid Society.

J. A Chiles, a colored lawyer of Lexington, Ky, has brought suit for damages against the Chespeake Railway Company for compelling him to ride in the colored or "Jim Crow," compartment of one of the trains. He claims to have purchased a first class ticket from Washington, D. C, to Lexington, and alleges after the train crossed the Kentucky line at Ashland, Ky., he was forced to leave the car he was in and go to the car set apart for colored passengers. He sets up the claim that he was an inter State passenger and as such was entitled to ride in coaches for such passengers until he reached his destination.

THE SPIRIT OF PROGRESS.

Compared with the work being done by the Whitney Reduction Company on the Yadkin river in Stanly county, every other development in progress in the State appears insignificant; but a great deal is going on, in one line and another. The proposed South bound Railroad from Winston-Salem to some point on the Seaboard Air Line is going to be built; a railroad from Raleigh to little Washington is in process of construction; the South ern is surveying a line from Marion to a point in Tennessee, and will build it; the Durham and Charlotte Rail road is moving slowly forward; an electric car line is being built from Asheville to Burnsville; the High Point Thomasville Narrows road seems assured, and the Wilkesboro and Jefferson Turnpike, said to be the best graded road in the State, is making satisfactory progress, and there is talk of equipping it as an electric line; the Charlotte inter-urban railway is a hopeful enterpriseand these are not half, but the enumeration will sustain the statement that someting is going on in North Carolina at present. There is development improvement, in every direction; in ten years the State will not know it self. Note is taken here of only the larger, more general projects, in active progress or well provided for. Nearly every day some new mining or manufacturing scheme is undertaken and the diversification as well as the multiplication of industries is enlarged. The spirit of "commercialism," of doing things is abroad, and presently the words of the State hymn,

"Though the scorner may mock at
And willing defame her."

—Charlotte Observer.

About Rheumatism.

There are few diseases that inflict more torture than rheumatism and there is probably no disease for which such a varied and useless lot of remedies have been suggested. To say that it can be cured is, therefore, a bold statement to make, but Chamberlains Pain Balm, which enjoys an extensive sale, has met with great success in the treatment of this disease. One application of Pain Balm will relieve the pain, and hundreds of sufferers have testified to permanent cures by its use. Why suffer when Pain Balm affords such quick relief and costs but a trifle? For sale by all druggists.

NORTH STATE HAPPENINGS.

Mrs. Brooks, wife of Alexander H. Brooks, of Asheville, gave birth to three boy babies, Sunday. They weighed seven, seven and a half and eight pounds.

A few more dastardly assaults like that made on Bob Deal at Wilkesboro will turn the eighth district back into the Democratic column with absolute certainty.—Raleigh Post.

People speak of a thing sometimes as being a necessary evil. Why call it so? Is any evil thing necessary? The Bible tells us to abstain from all appearance of evil.—Roxboro Courier.

Eighty-seven barrels of whiskey that was seized for irregularities from W. Y. Carver, at Roxboro, were released being duly stamped. The entire lot was sold to the Roxboro dispensary

The room of the idler is more to be desired than his company, and if the vagrancy law shall be so enforced as to put them all to work or migrate, then we shall say welldone.—Raleigh Post.

There is a question going the rounds: "What is the shape of a kiss?" and the answer is "Elliptical." The real thing in the osculation line, though, is the one like a circle in that it as neither beginning nor end.—Salisbury Sun.

John Knox Hughes, sheriff of Orange county for 12 consecutive terms and who declined renomination last fall because of failing health died few days ago at the age of 68 years. He was well and favorably known throughout central North Carolina.

With some Democratic swearing that Roosevelt is a Democrat; with others declaring Bryan is a socialist and that Parker is a Plutocrat and anyting but a Democrat, we wonder were the party is "at" anyway.—Greensboro Record.

Miller County (Mo.) Autogram: The woman who can make good butter, darn socks to frazzle, cook a meal that tickles her husband clear to the waistbands, and keep the children's necks and ears clean seldom figures in a divorce case.

While Ezekiel Hornady, of Graham, was taking a number of horses to Roxboro, one of the animals kicked him on the leg, shattering the limb and necessitating its amputation. It was hoped to save Mr. Hornady's life but in spite of every attention he died of the shock.

Geo. Pritchard, son of Judge Pritchard, has been appointed a cadet to West Point by Congressman Gudger, of the tenth district. The appointment it seem was not a piece of favoritism, young Pritchard winning it by making the highest average in competitive examination.

It has been sufficiently demonstrated that we have writers in North Carolina who can write history. Why does some one not attempt a popular history of the State? If it is written in an attractive style and has the further merit of brevity we believe that it would be widely read.—Winston Sentinel.

A W. Biggerstaff, a Lincoln county farmer, widower, aged 61, and Mrs. Anna B. Chapman, of Saginaw, Mich., aged 58, were married in Charlotte. The marriage was brought about by and advertisement which Biggerstaff inserted in a matrimonial journal After correspondence and an exchange of photographs the couple met in Charlotte and were married.

Salisbury Sun: For a piece of dirty cowardice the attack of two revenue officer on Editor Deal of the Wilkesboro Chronicle, caps the climax. When two burly ruffins in the employ of the United States government jump on a frail weakly citizen for telling the truth it is time the law butted in and took a hand. This is what happened at North Wilkesboro and the people of that community are greatly enraged and justly so at the manner in which the editor was beaten.

The earnings of the Raleigh dispensary for the past quarter amounts to $12,500, a gain of $4,500 over the same period last year. The increase is in part due to the fact that the Legislature was in session the first two months of the quarter this year. The dispensary has two days in each week to buy empty bottles and buys on an average of $150 worth of these old bottles each week. They are gathered up about the city principally, by negroes and re sold to the dispensary.

A pardon granted by Governor Glenn for Ernest Porter, sentenced from New Hanover county in 1903, to serve two years for seduction under promise of marriage. He is pardoned because since the trial, it has been found that the prosecutrix was not a moral woman and knew that Porter was a married man at the time of the alleged seduction. These facts were not brought out at the trail and the judge joined in the request for pardon. The father of the prosecutrix also asked for the pardon.

Except in the matter of a fee—which he says he did not treceive—the Governor in all other respects was acting as attorney for Casper his explanation to the contrary notwithstanding. He knew that the Governor was likely to have more influence with Mr. Yerkes than any lawyer, therefore his help was very valuable to Casper. If the Governor wants to practice law he should go at it right and not beat the devil about the bush, using his official position to aid private interests, just as he did in the Glenn Williams case.—Statesville Landmark.

Forget About Your Stomach.

If your digestion is bad the vital organs of your body are not fed and nourished as they should be They grow weak and invite disease. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests what you eat, cures indigestion and all stomach troubles. You forget you have a stomach fom the very day you begin taking it. This is because it gets a rest—recuperates and gradually grows so strong and healthy that it troubles you no more. E. L. Babcock, Amherst, Minn., says: "I have taken a great many remedies for indigestion but have found nothing equal to Kodol Dyspepsia Cure." Kodol digests what you eat, cures idigestion dyspepsia, sour stomach belching, heartburn and all stomach troubles. Its preparation is the result of many years of research. Sold by J. G. Hall.

NEWS FROM THE COUNTY.

Obituary.

Mrs. Louise F. Daniel, wife of R. A. Daniel died at her home at Lyons April 16th. She was the daughter of Braxton Land. She was raised in Northern Granville and was born March 14 1835, and departed this life April 16th, 1905, making her stay on earth seventy years, one month and two days. Mrs. Daniel, during the last few years of her life, was much afflicted but bore it all with great patience and christian fortitude, which leads us to believe she has gone to a better world where pain and sickness may not enter. She was an affectionate wife, a kind and loving mother and respected by all.

Mrs. Daniel left an aged husband and six children, also two sisters and several grand children to mourn her deah.

A FRIEND.

Resolutions of Respect

Oxford, N. C., April 18th, 1905.

Oxford Lodge No. 103 I. O. O. F., at a meeting held April 11th, 1905, adopted the following preamble and resolutions:

"Though cast down, we're not forsaken
Though afflicted not alone.
Thou did'st give and Thou hast taken,
Blessed Lord, "Thy will be done."
Though today we're filled with mourning,
Mercy still is on the Throne;
With Thy smiles of love returning,
We can sing, "Thy will be done."

Whereas, it has pleased the All-Wise God to send the reaper into His vineyard and taken unto Himself in the very bloom of his manhood the life of our beloved brother, Lester E, Wright, and

Whereas, Our late brother did ever exemplify the watch words of our order: "Friendship, Love and Truth,' ever regarding Fraternal needs rather than personal aggrandizement, thus displaying the true spirit of Fraternalism: Be it therefore

Resolved, That Oxford Lodge No. 103 of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows do hereby extend to the bereaved widow and family our con passion and love in their hour of trial, and while it is with heavy hearts we contemplate his absence from our midst and know that the Reaper Death has brought great sorrow and suffering to those left behind, yet the teachings of our order make it plain that he, whom we loved and honored has gone to that higher plane, to rest in peace until the last day when the trumnet sounds and he will join the souls of kindred worth "all worthy and well qualified." And be it

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the minutes of our Order, a copy sent to the bereaved family also to the Public Ledger, and that the members wear the badge of mourning for a period of thirty days.

J. G. HUNT,
J. H. LONG,
J. F. EDWARDS,
Committee.

At Rest.

On the morning of April the 18th, the death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Mangum and claimed for its own their youngest son Martin Luther, age 6 years. Little Luther had been seriously sick ever since last December and but little hopes were entertained for his recovery.

Little Luther was one of the sweetest little boys it has ever been the writers pleasure to meet for he seemed to love everybody and we know that his parents, brothers and sisters are nearly heart broken by his death. For surely he suffer much as his frail little body could stand with out murmuring or complaining his suffering was so intense a few nights before his death that he would scream out. Everything was done for his recovery that loving hands could do, for his father, mother brothers and sisters were the most attentive and waited on him with the tenderest care and never seemed to tire at his little childish whine but humored him to everything Do not weep dear parents and loved ones for little Luther is at rest though you loved him very dear God loved him better than you and he has taken him where there will be no more sorrow nor pain for he said, "Suffer little children to come unto me and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of Heaven. Though we miss him very much our loss is his eternal gain.

Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep,
From which none ever wakes to weep,
A calm and undisturbed repose
Unbroken by the last of foes
Asleep in Jesus oh how sweet
To be for such a slumber meet
With hoid confidence to sing
That death has lost his venomed sting.

Mid a concourse of sorrowing relatives and friends little Luther was laid to rest in the old family burying ground near Hester. The burial services being conducted by Rev. W. H. Puckett in an impressive manner and what he said should greatly comfort all his loved ones. We would say to all his relatives and friends weep not for though we can never see him again here on earth we can meet him in Heaven if we will only live right for we must all shortly pass over the river so we should all calmly say

Though cast down
We're not forsaken
Though afflicted not alone
Tho did'st give and thou hast taken
Blessed Lord thy will be done.

Our sympathies go out to the bereaved ones in this sad hour of bereavement.

MRS. J. T. MANGUM,
MISS CARRIE CRITCHER.

A Tried and True Friend.

One Minute Cough Cure contains not an atom of any harmful drug, and it has been curing coughs, colds, coup and whooping cough so long that it has proven itself to be a tried and true friend to the many who use it. Mrs. Gertrude E. Fenner, Malon Ind., says: "Coughing and straining so weakened me that I run down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. After trying a number of remedies to no avail One Minute Cough Cure entirely cured me." Sold by J. G. Hall.

E. M. Uzzell and Company, who were the State printers for the past two years, are again awarded the contract for the ensuing two years.

Last Hope vanished.

When leading physicians said that W. M. Smithart, of Pekin, Ia., had incurable consumption, his last hope vanished; but Dr. Kings New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds kept him out of his grave. He says: "This great specific completely cured me, and saved my life. Since then, I have used it for over 10 years, and consider it a marvelous throat and lung cure." Strictly scientific cure for coughs, sore throats or colds; sure preventive of pneumonia. Guaranteed, 50c and $1 bottles at R. L. Hamilton's drug store.

The proposed dispensary was defeated at Dunn by a majority of forty-one votes.

Bowser Is a Hunter

Gets a Gun and Starts Out to Bag Rabbits—His Wife Strongly Objects and Reminds Him He Knows Nothing About Firearms, Which Rouses His Indignation.

[Copyright, 1905, by T. C. McClure.]

HALF an hour after the Bowsers had finished dinner the other evening a messenger handed a package in at the front door, and as Mrs. Bowser received it she called to Mr. Bowser in the sitting room:

"You had better run after the boy and tell him he has made a mistake. This package can't be for us."

"That package is all right," he answered as he came out into the hall. "It's from my friend Taylor, and I was expecting it."

"But it looks to me like a gun case."

"And so it is."

"And what on earth do you want with a gun? You have got at least four old revolvers around the house, not one of which you would dare fire off, and now somebody has made you believe you ought to have a gun. I suppose the next thing will be a quick firing cannon."

"Don't excite yourself unnecessarily, my dear," said Mr. Bowser as he unstrapped the case and brought the gun out. "I have been planning for three or four days past to take a day off and go gunning. Farmers say that rabbits are thicker this winter than ever before, and tomorrow I shall drop out into the country and knock a few of them over. Do you think you can show cook how to make a rabbit pie?"

"I presume I could if she had the rabbits."

"Don't you worry about the rabbits. I'll bring home enough to make pies for the whole neighborhood. Taylor was out the other day and killed fifty-one. I ought to do as well or better."

"And you are going to spend a whole day tramping around in the snow and wet in hopes to kill a rabbit?"

"I am going out for a day's recreation, same as hundreds of other men do. I am not going to look for one little rabbit, but for a hundred big ones. I may knock over a dozen quails and partridges before I am through. I fail to see where you can find any fault."

"But you are no hunter. As a matter of fact, you have not fired a gun three times in your life. If you fired at a rabbit you would be as apt to hit one of your own feet."

"What!" shouted Mr. Bowser in tones so loud that he jumped the cat two feet high, although she was out on the back fence. "Woman, do you mean to insult me?"

"Of course not, but you know it's the truth. If you were going out to hunt rabbits with a club I wouldn't say a word, but if"—

"That will do, madam—that will do. We need not discuss the subject further."

"I am glad you have given up the idea. You must know yourself what a dangerous thing a gun is in the hands of an inexperienced person."

"What! What! I give up the idea! By the seven great horn spoons, Mrs. Bowser, but you seem to be trying to provoke me to murder! Do you know who I am?"

"I think I have met you before."

"Then you know that when I set out to hunt rabbits not all the sarcasm and lying and deceit and fault finding in the world can change my determination. I set out tomorrow morning to hunt the hopping hare. I shall find him—scores of him. I will bring him home and convert him into pies—thousands of pies. I will sit down and feast on those pies all the rest of the winter, and if you dare to touch one single mouthful of them I'll divorce you within fifteen minutes!"

Mrs. Bowser had no more to say. She had simply meant to discourage him instead of bringing on a row, and she secretly wished she had been more politic. Mr. Bowser walked up and down with heaving chest for a time and then returned to his gun and cartridges. He had no experience with shotguns, and he had never killed a rabbit, but he did not regard that as a handicap. When the silence had lasted a quarter of an hour Mrs. Bowser broke it by asking if the Japs had taken Port Arthur yet.

"I have nothing to do with the Japs or Port Arthur," was the stiff reply.

"Why should there be more rabbits this year than last?"

"The rabbit question has been dropped."

"But I wish you wouldn't be angry with me. Of course I'm only a woman and don't know about such things, but when you spoke of going hunting it did seem to me that—that"—

"It seemed to you what, madam?"

"That a man—a person—who had never fired a gun"—

"Madam!"

"I mean a person who—who"—

"Stop right there, or I will not answer for results!"

Poor Mrs. Bowser was putting her foot into it deeper and deeper, and she shut her lips for good. Only a few words passed from that hour to bedtime, and when she awoke in the morning Mr. Bowser was all dressed. He had dreamed of rabbits all night. He had seen them by the thousand. They had come in droves and begged him to turn them into rabbit pie, and he had loaded a freight car with their frozen bodies. There was little conversation over breakfast, and as soon as it was dispatched he shouldered his gun and started off. Mrs. Bowser and the cat watched him from the front steps, but he never took a backward look as long as he was in sight.

"Is that a goon he has on his shoulder, ma'am?" asked the cook ten minutes later.

"Yes."

"Then you may get your mourning bonnet ready and begin to feel how it feels to be a widdy!"

HE BLAZED AWAY AT A CHIPMUNK ON THE FENCE.

A street car line took Mr. Bowser out among the farmers. Only one unpleasant incident happened en route. A small boy and his father were on the car, and, after looking at Mr. Bowser for a long time, the small boy queried:

"Father, is that a Nimrod?"

"It may be a Nimrod, my son, or it may be a durned fool—it's hard to tell!"

Half a mile beyond the terminus of the car line the hunter turned into the fields, and his heart was instantly rejoiced. There were tracks in the snow—thousands of tracks—and it seemed to him as if all the rabbits in the country had been playing in that locality. Finding a rabbit track and finding the rabbit who made it are two different things, however, as Mr. Bowser soon came to know.

He peered into hollow stumps and behind them, he looked up into tree tops and down into hollows, he trailed the hopping hare to right and left and held his gun ready to shoot, but he walked miles, and hours went by, and the main ingredient for that rabbit pie was still lacking.

Now and then he encountered a farmer and asked him where the lair of the elusive hare could be found, but no two answered him alike. Some told him to keep right on for five miles farther and then turn to the left and go on for four miles, and some said that there was no idiot asylum within a distance of fifteen miles.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon, as Mrs. Bowser was planning a good dinner for her absent Nimrod, a farmer looking man rang the doorbell, and she admitted him.

"Is this Mrs. Bowser?" he asked.

"It is."

"Is your husband short and stout and baldheaded?"

"Yes."

"And did he go out into the country today to shoot rabbits?"

"He did."

"Well, mum, I've got something to tell you. He came along to my place looking for the hopping hare, as he called it, and he blazed away at a chipmunk on the fence and killed two turkeys and wounded a calf, and a constable is holding him in the barn until he shall pay $15 damages. He didn't have but $5 with him, and I'm here to see if you want to pay the balance and let him come."

Mrs. Bowser sent the ransom and waited. Five hours later as she sat in the sitting room the front door softly opened and closed, and ghostly footsteps ascended the stairs. A ghostly man sat down hard on a chair in the family bedroom, and a ghostly grunt of relief came floating down to her ears. She could have gone up to investigate or she could have called from the foot of the stairs, but she did neither. She put on her hat and went over to a neighbor's for an hour to give Mr. Bowser a chance to get a bite to eat and get to bed.

M. QUAD.

A Tip.

Never put off till tomorrow the people you can do today.—Judge.

Cheated Death.

Kidney trouble often ends fatally, but by choosing the right medicine, E. H. Wolfe, of Bar Grove, Iowa, cheated death. He says: "Two years ago I had kidney trouble, which caused me great pain, suffering and anxiety, but I took Electric Bitters which effected a complete cure. I have also found them of great benefit in general debility and nerve trouble, and keep them constantly on hand, since, as I find they have no equal.," R. L. Hamilton guarantees them at 50c.

At Montgomery, Ala., Rev. Sam H. Wincham, a Methodist preacher, threatened to kill Evangelist Sam Jones if he did not marry him and aid him in some meetings.

Rheumatic Pains Quickly Relieved.

The excruciating pains characteristic of rheumatism and sciatica are quickly relieved by applying Chamberlains Pain Balm. The great pain relieving power of the liniment has been the surprise and delight of thousands of sufferers. The quick relief from pain which it affords is alone worth many times its cost. For sale by all druggists.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy the Best anb Most Popular.

Mothers buy it for croupy children' railroad men buy it for severe coughs and elderly people buy it for la grip," says Moore Bros. Eldon, Iowa. "We sell more of Chamberlains Cough Remedy than any other kind. It seems to have taken the lead over several other good brand" There is no question but this medicine is the best that can be procured for coughs and colds, whether it be a child or an adult that is afflicted. It always cures and cures quickly. Sold by all druggists.

Georgia and Northern capitalist are to build 316 miles of railroad in Georgia and Alabama.

The Right Name is DeWitt.

DeWitts Witch Hazel Salve cools soothes and heals cuts, burns, boils, bruises, piles and all skin diseases. K. E. Zickefoose, Adolph, V. Va. says: "My little daughter had white swelling so bad that piece after piece of bone worked out of her leg. DeWitts Witch Hazel Salve cured her." It is the most wonderful healing salve in the world. Beware of counterfeits. Sold by J. G. Hall.

Conviction Follows Trial

When buying loose coffee or anything your grocer happens to have in his bin, **how do you know what you are getting?** Some queer stories about coffee that is sold in bulk, could be told, if the people who handle it (grocers), cared to speak out.

Could any amount of mere talk have persuaded millions of housekeepers to use

Lion Coffee,

the leader of all package coffees for over a quarter of a century, if they had not found it superior to all other brands in

Purity, Strength, Flavor and Uniformity?

This popular success of LION COFFEE can be due only to inherent merit. There is no stronger proof of merit than continued and increasing popularity.

If the verdict of MILLIONS OF HOUSEKEEPERS does not convince you of the merits of LION COFFEE, it costs you but a trifle to buy a package. It is the easiest way to convince yourself, and to make you a PERMANENT PURCHASER.

LION COFFEE is sold only in 1 lb. sealed packages, and reaches you as pure and clean as when it left our factory.

Lion-head on every package.
Save these Lion-heads for valuable premiums

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE

WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Andrew Carnegie proposes to make a gift of $43,000 to Guilford College, N. C., if its friends will duplicate the amount, which they propose to do.

Dr. D. K. Pearsons, a retired capitalist of Chicago, May 1st will give $250,000 to small colleges in North Carolina and other Southern State.

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.

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the genuine Sun Cured Tobacco flavor by the taste and aroma of

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