

### FATTENING CHICKS.

If Right Methods Are Pursued This Is an Easier Task Than Is Generally Supposed.

Poultry raisers who make a business of selling young chickens cannot do better than to study some of the methods which swine and cattle raisers adopt in preparing their animals for market. A fat chicken is always desirable, and a full, plump body and limbs will go a long way toward finding a customer. Most of the chickens sent to market are lean and lanky. It is said that it is hard work to fatten a young chicken. If the right methods are observed it will be found an easy matter. A young chicken is prone to run around a good deal, and her nervous activity is apt to run off all fat. But three or four weeks before it is time to market the chickens confine them in narrow inclosures where they cannot run around much. Keep out all roosters or fighting chickens, for worry is sure to keep them thin. Only a few should be kept in each inclosure. The pen should be a good one from every point of view. It should have a shady run and a sunny side so that the chickens can suit themselves a little. Preferably it should have some green grass or shrubbery. This helps to make life more pleasant and agreeable to the chickens. Everything to make their quarters comfortable should be added. Now give them clean, fresh water once or twice a day, and all the fattening food they can eat. Muscle and bone-making food are not required. These can be obtained easily. Corn in various forms should be fed freely to them. Cooked corn, mashed and ground corn, the whole corn should be fed every day. Warm potatoes and bread crumbs will also make fat. Any kind of milk and a little sugar will help along the fattening process. The process must be hurried along as fast as possible, for during these days the chickens will eat considerably, and if they do not lay on fat every day it will be a losing operation. In the end, however, good returns should be made for all this trouble and expense, for the chickens will sell quicker in the market, weigh more, and generally bring the top prices.—Western Plover.

### HANDY FEEDING BOX.

Just the Thing Where Large and Small Chicks Are Allowed to Run at Large.

Where large and small chickens run at large in the same lot the feeding of them becomes a difficult matter, as the larger crowd the weaker and take most of the food. Get one or more big but low dry goods or grocery boxes and remove a



### FEEDING BOX FOR CHICKENS.

part of each side, as shown in the cut, making the opening just high enough to permit the smaller chicks to enter. Stretch a wire from side to side at the top and throw feed inside for the younger broods. They will quickly learn to start for their own quarters when the feed dish appears.—American Agriculturist.

**Snafowers in Chicken Yards.**  
The large Russian snafowers can be made useful as well as ornamental by planting them in chicken yards. There are many yards where a little more shade would be appreciated by the hens at the time the plants would be at their best, if started early in pots or boxes, and transplanted in the yard in clumps of three or four, and protected when small by a piece of wire netting. The hens will do the fertilizing and cultivating, and do it well, too. After the seeds have ripened in the fall and the plants are no longer needed for shade, cut down now and then one and see how the fowls will enjoy the seeds. They are one of the best foods for laying hens.—M. L. Bell, in American Gardening.

**Breeding from One Strain.**  
It is well known that the best-made of preserving the beauty of plumage, and retaining the points of excellence, is by inbreeding. But this can be done in a way so as not to be too severe. The aim should be to breed from one family. If new blood is to be introduced let it be done by selecting a hen from some other yard, and mate her with the best cock you have, keeping the young cockerels of the union only, and disposing of the pullets from the same, but do not make any change of blood in the pullets of the strain kept. By this means the blood of the cocks is partially changed every season, thus permitting of a system of in-breeding that may be continued for several years.—American Gardening.

**Muslin Runs for Chicks.**  
Muslin may be made to answer many purposes to poultrymen. It allows the heat of the sun to enter as readily as through glass, and does not radiate the heat away as rapidly as does glass. It is very cheap and may be rendered waterproof in many ways. Fresh bullock's blood and freshly skinned fish make an excellent waterproof paint for such a purpose, but pure linseed oil will probably answer nearly as well. If the muslin be drawn tightly in position it will turn the water without preparation. For covered runs to the chicken coops, or for shelter during storms, or as protection against the heat during the middle of the day, it is the cheapest material that can be used.—Farm and Fireside.

Don't think black daubed sections of honey will bring as much as lily white. Proof of the pudding lies in the eating of it. Proof of ROBERTS' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC lies in the taking of it. COST NOTHING if it fails to cure. 25 cents per bottle if it cures. Sold strictly on its merits by E. T. Whitehead & Co., Druggists.

That God loves, and therefore we love, is the essence both of theology and morality.—Ram's Horn.

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## TEMPERANCE NOTES

"TICKETS!"  
An Unconscionable Hero and His Promise to His Old Mother.

The Landville train was three hours late. A storm had come down from the north, and the rotary snowplow had been chugging the catenets of crystal spray against the bare walls of canyons and among the tops of evergreens, to keep the mainline camps along the High Line from being walled in, which might mean famine. Old settlers said the depth of snow was already unprecedented except in that winter of 1883-4, when the whole camp of Woodstock was swept out of existence by a snowfall.

It was just midnight when writing passages at Woodbridge heard the welcome "All aboard!" Whoever was away from home would make sacrifice to get there in view of such blockades as were imminent, and the narrow gauge train was crowded. I was the only woman, and I was never more safe than among these stalwart fellows. The conductor was one of the youngest on our mountain road—young and handsome. I recall wondering how he would do in case of disaster, as I looked out his front eyes and reminded him that the seat beside me was unoccupied and I was entitled to one only.

He glanced at a group standing about the stove and answered: "Oh, you make yourself comfortable if you can. There isn't a man among 'em," twirling his hand toward them, "who would want to crowd you. You look tired. Just be comfortable, madam."

After a little I proceeded to do it. But a quartette of merry men before me, who had come to the railway on



"I DON'T SMILE THAT WAY."

snowshoes, from a remote mine, and had just boarded the train with great alacrity and fun, presented an absolutely restful picture of merriment. Three of them were young, the other an elderly, fatherly-faced man, who was the center of the party, a man to whom you would willingly appeal if you needed a friend. It was he who passed a bottle to the others with cordial insistence, and they were not loath to accept. A terrific gust of wind struck the car against its side as the conductor came in and called for their tickets. The leader kindly urged the bottle upon him, too, saying:

"It's a wild night; you need it; it will do you good, my fellow!"

"I don't smile that way," said the young man, "but I don't mind a little. Thank you, I smile, but I don't smile that way. Tickets, please!" And he passed on with reassuring words concerning the storm.

"I chuckled down" as my brave young conductor commended. Through the half-buried wonders of the Platte canyon, where the summers lure safe and happy tourists down on the double header, plunged and snorted and growled and straggled and fast deepening snows. Fatigue and a sense of God's care which all were the kindly relatives which brought me sleep.

Day was breaking faintly across the plain that tells of infancy when our train debouched from the canyon. Denver's electric lights twinkled through snow mist. The passengers began to bestir themselves. Fresh as Pheobus came again our young conductor. Speaking low, I said:

"I have passed a good deal better night because I heard you say you didn't smile that way."

With quick appreciation he replied: "I'm glad our company doesn't allow drinking. We need our heads always in such work as this. And I don't touch the stuff, anyway. I never touch it. I told my old mother she should see me dead before she saw me drunk; and she shall. Cheers, please!"

And our heroic railroader, happy in moral as well as physical courage, carried his sunshine of life into the next car.

"Mary Jewett Tolson, in Union Signal.

**Discovery of Alcohol.**  
Alcohol was first produced by Al-becasis, an alchemist, in the eleventh century. The term alcohol comes from an Arabian word, *alkohol*, which was given to an unpalatable powder used on the face, and this substance was supposed to resemble it, hence it was called alcohol.—Journal of Inebriety.

**Wise Then the Father.**  
A Glasgow Evening News correspondent reports a marriage in which the father of one of the contracting parties was a publican, and yet the function was a strictly teetotal one, in deference to the wishes of both bride and groom.

**AN OLD MAN.**  
Every day strengthens the belief of eminent physicians that impure blood is the cause of the majority of our diseases. Twenty-five years ago this theory was used as a basis for the *Berman's Brown's Iron Bitters*. The many remarkable cures effected by this famous old household remedy are sufficient to prove that the theory is correct. *Brown's Iron Bitters* is sold by all dealers.

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### FOOD FOR MILLIONS.

It Is Handled Every Day on South Water Street.

The Great Supply Market for Chicago and the Most Extensive Market for the Produce Output of America.

[Special Chicago Letter.]

SIXTY blocks of granite pavement, an indistinguishable jam of cabs, trucks and express wagons; boxes and barrels and uncovered fruit piled up in chaotic disorder on the sidewalks, with barely enough space left for pedestrians to pass by; a wild, howling mob of Italians with push-stands, and peddlers of every nationality on the face of the globe, swearing in every known language; an



BUYING FOR HER BOARDERS.

incoherent jargon of bargain and trade; a jangling and a grabbing for dollars; a bewildering conglomeration of madness and shrewdness—that's South Water street.

From April 1 to the last of September, beginning each workday at four o'clock in the morning and never ceasing for one minute till six o'clock in the evening, there is an interminable roar, like the roar of the sea, and a nerve-shattering rattle, like the rattle of musketry.

Within this limited space, that comprises one of the most wonderful marts of the world, from \$100,000,000 to \$200,000,000 of business is transacted every year. Shipments are made to the big commission houses from every state in the union, and many foreign countries add their quota to the general supply. Over 1,000 hustling, wide-awake, up-to-date merchants are fighting this big battle of trade. He who lags for a moment in the fight falls by the way. Success is attained only by an absolutely accurate knowledge of current prices, a quick perception of the needs of an ever-ready facility to dispose immediately of the products of the hour, a keen conception of values and the indispensable wit of the natural-born trader. A man may be a brilliant financier, he may be a good salesman, he may have the qualities that go to make up the general merchant, but if he do not possess the special points just enumerated he would better keep off of South Water street.

When the farmer hauls his produce to the local railway station and tabs it "Chicago" he has no idea of what becomes of it after that. Could he follow his car load of potatoes, for instance, he would see it upon its arrival here sidetracked in one of the big freight yards of a trunk line. The way bill would hardly be in the hands of the commission merchant before his trucks would be rattling off to the unloading. In an incredibly short space of time the peddlers from all parts of the city and the retail grocerymen would be down on South Water street, each one taking away his portion. If the commission man knew his business—and it is quite certain that he would or he wouldn't be on South Water street long—that car load of potatoes would

have been maintained at a rate that has made a satisfactory profit to the trade—both wholesale and retail. The supply of watermelons has been large, the greater number coming from Iowa, with some shipments from southern Illinois. Good apples have been scarce. The supply has been ample enough, but the quality has been poor. The majority came from Illinois and Michigan, the latter crop being much the better. As a matter of fact, Benton Harbor, Mich., is the only locality that has furnished Chicago with really good apples this season. Seventy-five per cent. of all received have ranked as No. 2 in grade.

The prospects for that most necessary adjunct to Thanksgiving turkey—cranberry sauce—are very promising. The cranberry crop is large and good, the principal supply coming from Cape Cod. Tomatoes have been very fine, although there has been something of a shortage. There have been plenty of potatoes in the market until recently and prices have remained firm. Grapes have been shipped in fair quantities, the best coming from Michigan and the Kelly Island region. Seventy-five per cent. of the peach crop failed and the quality has been poor, Michigan furnishing the greatest shipments. The cabbage crop, which was drawn upon from the south mostly this year, was short. The average was greater than usual, but the growth was not so large. But take it all in all the Chicago commission men are well pleased over their summer's work and will be content with the slower sales that come with the cold weather.

This, in brief, is a picture of South Water street—the great supply market for a great city and the most famous market place for the produce output of the United States.  
FREDERICK BOYD STEVENSON.  
Letting It Out.

"Did the postmaster leave any letters?" Mary (the mistress asked, on returning from a visit one afternoon. "Nothing but a postcard, ma'am." "Who is it from, Mary?" "And do you think I'd read it, ma'am?" asked the girl, with an injured air. "Perhaps not. But anyone who sends me a message on a postcard is either stupid or impertinent." "You'll excuse me, ma'am," returned the girl, loftily, "but it's a nice way to be talking about your own mother!"—Sydney Journal.

**In Strict Confidence.**  
Customer (to baker's boy)—Is your bread nice and light, sonny?  
Baker's Boy (confidentially)—Yes, ma'am, it only weighs ten ounces to the pound.—Tit-Bits.

**DR. BULL'S CROUP SYRUP** is the best medicine for croup, throat, laryngitis, quinsy or tonsillitis. Every drop of it soothes and heals. A twenty-five cent bottle of this wonderful remedy will cure a cough or cold in one day. God estimates us not by the position we are in, but by the way in which we fill it.—Edwards.

**Are You Weak?**  
Weakness manifests itself in the loss of ambition and aching bones. The blood is weak; the tissues are wasting—the door is open to disease. A little of *Brown's Iron-Bitters* taken in time will restore your strength, soothe your nerves, make your blood rich and red. Do you more good than any other medicine. *Brown's Iron Bitters* is sold by all dealers.

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est. Next to him comes the woman who keeps a boarding house. She does not get as good prices as he does, for she buys in smaller quantities, but she has a method in her buying that nets her a good, round profit from the people who sit at her table. While all Chicago boarding house keepers do not buy the cheapest food products they can, still there is a general belief, that seems to be founded on a pretty fair basis of fact, that they are not going around seeking for the most expensive delicacies obtainable on what to gorge the five and six-dollar-a-week occupants of their houses.

On South Water street—there is a legend to the effect that a certain boarding-house mistress on one occasion approached a commission man with the innocent proposition to save her all the tough chickens that came into his possession so that her boarders couldn't eat so much. And the same authority adds that a woman who catered to a husband who liked good eating overheard the remark and took advantage of the guileless dealer. Representing herself as a purveyor to a cheap boarding house she addressed the merchant in about this way:

"Please pick out all the tough chickens for me."

"Yes, ma'am," responded the merchant, glad of the opportunity to dispose of undesirable wares.

When he had completed the work the woman calmly picked out three of the fattest hens in the pile of tender fowls that had been left undisturbed, and serenely remarked:

"Much obliged, I'll take these."

The suburbanite is the easiest buyer that comes on the street. He hasn't time to make selections and worry about prices. He is always in a hurry to catch a train.

There may be a few minutes in the day when there isn't a blockade on South Water street, but one will have to watch very steadily to find such a condition of affairs. Heavily-loaded trucks and wagons are continually fighting for the right of way. The street sometimes is literally strewn with vegetables which fall off the overloaded wagons, and, once in awhile, much to the delight of the small boys, and especially to the colored small boys, a watermelon falls to earth and explodes with a dull, sickening thud.

This season has been an unusually prosperous one to the merchants on South Water street. While all the crops have not been good, there has been an evenness that has kept the market fairly well supplied, and prices

have been maintained at a rate that has made a satisfactory profit to the trade—both wholesale and retail. The supply of watermelons has been large, the greater number coming from Iowa, with some shipments from southern Illinois. Good apples have been scarce. The supply has been ample enough, but the quality has been poor. The majority came from Illinois and Michigan, the latter crop being much the better. As a matter of fact, Benton Harbor, Mich., is the only locality that has furnished Chicago with really good apples this season. Seventy-five per cent. of all received have ranked as No. 2 in grade.

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### MAN'S PHYSICAL DEFECTS.

Uneven Shoulders, Arms, Legs and Hips Are Numerous—Few Perfectly Symmetrical.

A man can be measured to the best advantage, tailors say, away from a glass. Standing before a mirror he is almost certain to throw out his chest, if he does not habitually carry it so, and take an attitude that he would like to have, rather than the one he commonly holds; whereas, the tailor wants him, as the portrait painter wants his subject, in his natural pose and manner. With the man in that attitude, if the tailor required—in the overcoming of any physical defect, and produce clothes that will give the best attainable effect upon the figure, as they will be actually worn.

The physical defect most common in man is unevenness of the shoulders. One shoulder is higher than the other, and this is a defect often encountered, though the difference in the height may not be so great as to be noticeable, except by one accustomed to taking note of such things. This is a defect that is easily overcome by the tailor, when it exists in a comparatively moderate degree. It is done sometimes simply by cutting the coat to fit on each shoulder, the perfect fitting coat carrying with it the idea and the appearance of symmetry is attained by the fashioner's method of building up or padding the lower shoulder. The influence of the lower shoulder extends down on that side of the body, so that sometimes it is necessary below the arm to cut that side of the coat shorter. Next to unevenness of the shoulders, round shoulders are perhaps the commonest defect.

A very common thing is unevenness of the hips. A difference of half an inch here would not be at all remarkable; it is sometimes much more. If a man finds one leg of his trousers—the legs as he knows, being alike in length—touching the ground while the other clears it, he may reasonably consider that there is a difference somewhere in his legs. It may be that one leg is longer than the other, but it is more probable that one hip is higher than the other, or one leg fuller, so that it takes up the trousers more and thus gradually raises the bottom more. It would be a common thing if men were seen with their waistcoats off, to find suspenders set at uneven heights. The variation in the suspenders might be required, to be sure, by a difference in the shoulders, and not in the legs.

It is common to find men's arms of different lengths. The difference may be so slight as to require no special attention in the making of their clothes, but it is frequently necessary to make the coat sleeves of different lengths. The fact appears to be that there are not many perfect men, that is, men of perfect harmony of development and perfect symmetry of proportions, in which respect man is like all things in nature, like horses, for instance, and trees; but in the greater number of men these defects are within such limits that they might be described as variations rather than as substantial defects.—N. Y. Sun.

### HOW A FILIPINO DIES.

Stretches Himself Out in an Easy Attitude Much Like a Wild Animal.

The general, in a white hat, was marching in advance of the firing line, when the discharge of a rifle was heard in the yard of a house next to the road. Several soldiers rushed into the yard, but not in time to prevent two more shots, which came whizzing in the direction of the general. At this moment I came to a break in the hedge where I could see what was going on. A young Filipino was about 30 yards off. He was turning this way and that like an animal at bay, thoroughly frightened. He had a rifle in his hand. It afterwards turned out that this rifle was choked. The soldiers were breaking down the high hedge to get in. Suddenly the Filipino made a run for life. He got through the hedge some way and dashed across an open field. Three shots followed, all of which took effect. The wounded man turned, ran sideways a few paces, lay down on the ground, and a second shot was dead. I got a good sight of the whole incident, and so naturally did the Filipino stretch himself along the ground and rest his head upon his arm that I thought he was shamming. An examination a minute later proved that he was dead. There is this difference between the manner in which American and Filipino soldiers die—the American falls in a heap and dies hard; the Filipino stretches himself out, and when dead is always found in some easy attitude, generally with his head on his arms. They die the way a wild animal dies—in just such a position as one finds a deer or an antelope which one has shot in the woods.—John F. Bass, in Harper's Weekly.

**American's Women Ministers.**  
There are to-day about 300 women ministers in the United States. In America the ministry is being more used by women as a profession than the law. The great value of women ministers in America is for scattered parts that cannot possibly afford to support a man. They can maintain a woman minister. The chief opposition to women pastors comes from ministers of the poorer and least qualified class. Of course the older and more conservative ministers, bishops and the like, do not look with much pleasure on a woman in the pulpit. But many congregations in the United States are ready for women ministers.—Chicago Chronicle.

**Quite Attached to It.**  
Ded broke—I hear you called on the lady's father last night. How did he like your suit?  
Harduppe—Very much. I think. He kept half the coat collar when I left.—Philadelphia Record.

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A Medicine Quick in Relief. SIMPLE, SAFE AND CHEAP CURE FOR Cramps, Diarrhoea, Colic, Coughs, Neuralgia, Rheumatism. 25 and 50 cent Bottles. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. BUY ONLY THE GENUINE, PERRY DAVIS' Take The Commonwealth.

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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. 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 Diarrhoea 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.

### GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

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*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
The Kind You Have Always Bought  
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

## Hardware. Hardware.

Best assortment usually found in a retail Hardware Store.

Farming Implements, Wood and Iron Pumps and Pump Pipe, Mill Supplies and Pipe Fittings, Steam Pipe from 1/2 to 2 inches cut and threaded to order.

New Home Sewing Machines  
The best Machine for the money on the market.

Cook Stoves, Heating Stoves, Cart Material, Building Material, Lime, Bicycle Sundries.

The American Field Fence

Cotton Gins, Sash, Doors and Blinds

Star Ready Mixed Paint.

Anything not in stock will be ordered promptly.

R. C. Josey & Co.

## Know a Thing When You See It.

The Value, Superiority, Variety and Range of our work guarantee Pleasure & Profit to those who buy from us. Our work merits approval for Quality of Material & Neatness of Workmanship in Buggies and Phaetons.

For Every Dollar Spent With us You Get Full Value. Repairs of all kinds as well as first-class manufacture. Bicycles Repaired on the Shortest Notice. Try us once and you will come again.

The Carolina Buggy Company, SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

## F. C. CORSETS White & Pearl,

MADE Cor. Main and Tenth Streets, N. C. FULL LINE OF DRESS-GOODS OF ALL KINDS.

CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS.

Boots, Shoes, Hats and Caps.

LATEST MODELS. KALAMAZOO CORSET CO. SOLE MANUFACTURERS. SOLD BY A. McDOWELL, PRESIDENT. FRANK P. SHIELDS, CASHIER.

## The Scotland Neck Bank,

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C. SOLICITS THE ACCOUNTS OF BOTH INDIVIDUALS AND BUSINESS FIRMS.