

ANSON TIMES.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

John D. Pemberton, ATTORNEY AT LAW, WADESBORO, N. C.

JAMES A. LOCKHART, Attorney and Counselor at Law, WADESBORO, N. C.

LITTLE & PARSONS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, WADESBORO, N. C.

H. I. DePew, DENTIST, WADESBORO, N. C.

DR. D. B. FRONTS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office in the old brick building.

Physicians and Surgeons, Drs. Huntley & Battle, Office next to Bank.

I. H. HORTON, JEWELER, WADESBORO, N. C.

Anson Institute, WADESBORO, N. C.

D. A. MCGREGOR, PRINCIPAL, J. W. KILGO, A. B. ASSISTANTS.

Morven High School, MORVEN, N. C.

JAMES W. KILGO, A. B., Principal, The Fall Session begins on the 31st of August 1886.

WM. A. MURR, MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN Stoves, Tin-ware, Sheet-Iron.

HOLLOW WARE, WADESBORO, N. C.

Hotels, When you go to Charlotte be sure to call on S. M. TIMMONS.

Fine Mountain Whiskies, Old Charlotte Hotel, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

YARBROUGH HOUSE, WADESBORO, N. C. PRICES REDUCED TO SUIT THE TIMES.

FOR OTHERS.

Weeping for another's woe, Tears flow then that would not flow When our sorrow was our own.

LOVE OR FAME.

By C. R. CRIST. Of Browning, the famous impressionist, you have read the country road.

The major was growing tragic, he clutched his hands in mock despair, and let the major tell the story in his own words.

"You know, Guy, that when I left you after breakfast for a ride I was still out of sorts."

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THE BAD BOY ON MAD DOGS.

THE LITTLE IMP SCARES HIS PA AND THE GROCERYMAN. Taking Advantage of the Hydrophobia scare to play Fresh from the New Vaccination Scheme.

"Mad dog! Mad dog!" shouted the bad boy, as he rushed into the grocery store, jumped under the counter and crawled behind the barrel of lump white sugar.

"There, you are vaccinated! That is the best way to treat it. If you feel spell coming on again, I will give you more so leather virus in your system."

"The science of vaccination is the greatest discovery of this or any age," and he turned the boy round to give him another kick in the pants.

"Well, so do I," said the boy as he put the stove between himself and the groceryman.

English naval constructors are investigating the jarrah wood of western Australia, which is said to resist completely the attacks of the teredo and all other animal pests.

Musical Kills a Mouse. A party of three gentlemen were enjoying a musical evening, two being performers and the third the Sea.

Prehistoric Artificial Teeth. Dr. Van Marter, of Rome, has published an interesting account of the evidences discovered by him of prehistoric dentistry in Italy.

The Serenade. "Come into the garden, Maudie!" He played on his guitar.

The President's Musical Taste. "President Cleveland has a good ear for music, but his favorite tunes are popular enough, good-natured," writes the Washington correspondent.

Alfred Temple. Still, I will be generous; he shall have a complimentary ticket during the season.

In her own room Mary Percival sat alone pondering over the stranger's words. The one regret her proud heart had ever experienced since she had become Alfred Temple's promised wife.

"You are satisfied that I was not mistaken," she said, smilingly.

"It has been too wonderful," she answered softly, straining her ears for the sound of that well-known step.

"You did not receive my letter?" he asked, smilingly.

"I have been in London for a week," she answered, her heart beating violently.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

A Belgian treats textile fabrics with an alcoholic solution of the great tar of the bruch, which he expects to render them almost indestructible.

The London Lancet says that "the presence of a heat centre in the brain has apparently been demonstrated by the observations and experiments of Ott, Reich, Aronson and Sachs, though its precise position is still open to question."

A group of gentlemen were seated in the office of the Mansion House one evening last week, discussing various topics, when one of the party remarked that his wife's sister had been robbed of a very valuable diamond ring.

"I was standing in the store of one of New York's largest jewelry houses one day and had been examining a pair of diamond earrings, which I intended purchasing for my intended wife."

"I left the store undecided about my intended purchase, but went back three days afterward and made my selection."

"The lady's husband refused to purchase the necklace on account of its high price, which was \$50,000."

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THE EVENING HOUR.

The time to draw the curtains And light the evening lamp, And wash the face in the grate— The night is still and damp.

"The silver question"—Is this half dollar bogus?—Free Press.

"Doing anything new, Billy?" "Ah, yes, I've kept my eyes on the silver question."

"The young man who imprinted a respectful kiss on the fair forehead of his best girl told his friend that he had been having the time of his life."

"Some people can ask a question as silly as the other can answer it."

"An English company has been organized for putting telephones into sick chambers."

"Papa, what is a savage?" "A savage, my son, is a man who occupies two whole seats in a railway car, while some poor woman with a sick baby has to stand."

"The chief clerk of a California town to notoriety lies in its production of a twelve-pound sweet potato."

"Some one has introduced a game of 'baseball with cards,' but it will never become popular."

"Why do you think that lovely eye, And shade its sunlight mellow? Ah, why not let it glow with fire, And let its own light follow?"

"There are several processes, but in principle they are identical. The chief objects sought are the gradual breaking and bruising of the grain so as to keep the broken particles rough and alive."

"The ladies never wear diamonds which in the slightest degree resemble those originally in the necklace. Goods of value are not left over night any longer by the employees of that house."

"What did you think of my playing?" asked an amateur piano performer of Judge Pennybaker, who is a musical critic.

"Why, it is so grand, so perfectly magnificent, that you deserve an audience composed entirely of musicians like Beethoven."

"That's entirely the highest compliment a musician can receive."

"Yes, but you deserve every bit of it. Yes, sir, an audience composed of musicians like Beethoven would appreciate your piano recitals."