

Does Your Heart Beat

Yes, 100,000 times each day. Does it send out good blood or bad blood? You know, for good blood is good health; bad blood, bad health. And you know precisely what to take for bad blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Doctors have endorsed it for 60 years.

One frequent cause of bad blood is a sluggish liver. This produces constipation. Poisonous substances are then absorbed into the blood instead of being removed from the body daily as nature intended. Keep the bowels open with Ayer's Pills, liver pills. All respectable.

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sole manufacturers of
Ayer's
HAIR VIGOR,
AGUE CURE,
CHERRY PECTORAL.

BLACK DRAUGHT STOCK & POULTRY MEDICINE

This great stock medicine is a money saver for stock raisers. It is a medicine, not a cheap food or condition powder. Though put up in a coarse form than Theodor's Black Draught, renowned for the cure of the digestion troubles of persons, it has the same qualities of invigorating digestion, stirring up the torpid liver and loosening the constipated bowels for all stock and poultry. It is carefully prepared and its action is so healthful that stock grow and thrive with an occasional dose in their food. It cures hog cholera and makes hogs grow fat. It cures chicken cholera and roop and makes hens lay. It cures constipation, distemper and colds in horses, murrain in cattle, and makes a draught animal do more work for the food consumed. It gives animals and fowls of all kinds new life. Every farmer and raiser should certainly give it a trial.

It costs 25c. a can and saves ten times its price in profit.

PITTSBURG, PA., March 25, 1904.
I have been using your Black Draught Stock and Poultry Medicine on my stock for some time. I have used all kinds of stock food but I have found that yours is the best for my purpose.
J. S. HANSON.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**
FOR CONSUMPTION
COUGHS and
COLD
Price 50c & \$1.00
Free Trial.

Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MUXY BAC.



THE HEGE LOG BEAM
SAW MILL
WITH
HEACOCK-KING FEED WORKS
ENGINES and BOLERS, WOODWORKING MACHINERY, COTTON GINNING, BLACKING AND RAILROAD AND LATH MACHINERY, CASE'S SHEARS, ETC., ETC.
GIBBES MACHINERY CO.,
Columbia, S. C.
THE GIBBES SHINGLE MACHINE

Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Bary Medicine for Bary People.
Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.
A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Itchy Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache, and Blackheads. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form. 50 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis.
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

BEE'S Laxative HONEY AND TAR

An improvement over all Cough, Lung and Bronchial Remedies. Cures Coughs, Strengthens the Lungs and Gently Moves the Bowels.
Pleasant to the taste and good alike for Young and Old.
PREPARED BY
Pineo Medicine Co., Chicago, U. S. A.
S. H. ELLISON & Co.
Pineo's acts like a poultice. Best thing in the world for boils, burns, cracked hands, tetter, etc.
Sold by S. H. Ellison, & Co.
One night is all the time necessary to prove that Pineo's is the best remedy in the world for backache and all kidney or bladder troubles. If you have rheumatism or any other blood disease a single dose will give relief.
Sold by S. H. Ellison, & Co.

QUEER RUSSIAN WAYS

KISSING PLAYS A PROMINENT PART IN EVERYDAY LIFE.

It is Especially Practiced at Easter Time, the Greatest Holiday in the Year—The Annual Graveyard Feast in Honor of the Dead.

It is interesting to see how prominent a part kissing plays in Russian life. After every meal in a stranger's house the guest, if he be a man, approaches his hostess as she rises from the table and while thanking her for her hospitality bends over her hand to kiss it. Simultaneously she leans forward and touches the top of his head with her lips.

A court beauty confessed to me, however, that she invariably made a mere pretense of doing this, as she very much objected to the various brands of hair oil with which her lips would come in contact. My own experience is, though, that the custom is conscientiously carried out.

And then, again, if a lady gives her servant, whether man or woman, a present of any kind her hand is at once seized and covered with fervent kisses. You will see children kissing their mother's hand most devotedly on many occasions in course of the day.

But it is at Easter time that one sees a plethora of kissing. The moment the sound of the twelve strokes of midnight on Easter eve has died away sounds of kissing take its place, and these continue all the following day. Every acquaintance met, be it man or woman, is saluted with the words, "Christ is risen," and receives three kisses, while he or she returns the answer, "He is risen, indeed!"

The English governess (of whom there are many in Russia) has a hard time of it at Easter, for the male relatives of pupils take care to assure her that it would be insulting to refuse to allow them punctiliously to carry out this "religious" ceremony. One young woman whose acquaintance I made at the house of a high official had to run the gantlet of half a dozen side-camp who were waiting for her as she left the private chapel after attending the midnight service with her pupils. As one might suppose, the ordeal varies much according to circumstances and persons.

Easter is the greatest holiday of the year in Russia, and for three days all shops are closed and all business is at a standstill. The days are spent in feasting, drinking and visiting. Most elaborate refreshments are provided for the numerous callers. One may behold on the sideboard whole roast sucking pigs, huge hams decorated with pink and white designs, various tall "pakas," some of them rich and made of cream and nuts, others simpler with pink, blue and yellow sugar roses and white lambs perched on the top.

Fresh caviare is a matter of course, as well as smoked salmon, sturgeon mayonnaise and a dozen other cold dishes, besides many kinds of wines and liquors, which stand ready on a long side table, so that each visitor may help himself as he comes.

Every year on the Monday after Easter Russian cemeteries present an almost riotous appearance. All the families of the lower classes repair to the graves of their departed and feast in honor of the dead. The graves within the little inclosure are often provided with wooden benches and tables, and here the relatives feed on brightly colored eggs, chunks of "pakas" and copious libations of vodka.

Gay songs are heard on all sides, and sometimes dancing may be seen. Oftentimes by evening a general drunkenness prevails, resulting in much fraternal bugging and kissing for Russians become affectionate when drunk and not quarrelsome. The amiable rioters are helped by the extremely lenient police on their homeward journeys.

New Year's day is one of the innumerable Russian official holidays, and all the banks, shops and business houses are then closed, and it is the custom to devote the entire day to making an annual round of visits.

Every woman stays at home to receive visitors, while every man of her acquaintance is supposed to call or send his card. The official who is obliged to the society man who dresses to the business man for whom it is expedient conscientiously to go through his list of acquaintances—all have to begin early or late, it being customary for women to receive during the whole day. Poor caller! The amount of spirits and liquors he has to consume frequently causes a very bad head.

It is required that a man wear full uniform or evening dress to pay these calls, and absurd it looks to see him emerge from a sleigh, throw off his fur "shuba" and appear at 11 o'clock in the morning sunshine as though he were going to a ball.

The accepted form for leaving a card if a man be disinclined or unable to pay the necessary numerous visits is to send it by post in an envelope stamped with a red cross. These envelopes are sold expressly for this purpose, and the proceeds of such sales go to the Red Cross. A card sent in this manner is accepted as a personal visit. The Red Cross must reap a goodly harvest, for thousands upon thousands of cards are sent in this way every New Year's day.

Russian manners at table are not always to be recommended from our point of view. Before using the finger bowls after dinner it is the custom to take a mouthful of the water and rinse one's mouth. This is most conscientiously and even audibly carried out, the water then being returned to the bowl on the table.

I have also seen a noble old Cossack

general in gorgeous uniform, with his breast covered with medals, talking to a Petersburg belle at dinner while he audibly sucked the last fragments of a leg of chicken that hung out of his mouth before letting it drop on his plate. Another time I was dining with two sturdy millionaires in the central provinces of Russia. One of them stolidly munched up the smaller bones of the fowl and swallowed them, while the other spat them out on the tablecloth or on the floor, whichever happened to be more convenient at the moment.

Knives are used to carry food to the mouth as a matter of course, and, I must say, great dexterity is displayed in this accomplishment. Saltspoons are almost unknown, each person digging his knife into the saltcellar. A spoon and fork are not used for pudding, a fork alone being deemed sufficient with which to chase the pieces of pudding round the plate and get up the strap.

Millions of sunflower seeds are consumed by Russians. They are either roasted with a little salt or eaten raw. The peasant women often have deep dents worn in their front teeth by constantly cracking the brittle shells. They become very expert at this. A seed is placed between the teeth and, without being further touched by the fingers, is split, the tiny kernel eaten and the two light husks sent flying to the ground.

On Sunday afternoons piles of husks are to be seen in a semicircle around the doorsteps or benches where persons have been sitting gossiping, each man or woman provided with a pocketful of sunflower seeds. Whole fields of sunflowers are cultivated expressly for the edible seeds.

Once meeting a military man I know in the busy streets of a large town in south Russia, he plunged his hand into the pocket of his wide Cossack trousers and produced a handful of seeds, which he offered me with twinkling eyes. I accepted politely and soon found myself choking, with a husk instead of a seed down my throat.

The Russian watchman has an ingenious arrangement for letting thieves know when he is coming and giving them time to escape. He carries a huge wooden rattle, which he swings energetically as he advances along the street, giving full warning to timid burglars of his approach, but effectually preventing any drowsiness on the part of the unfortunate inhabitants of the houses.

An English M. P. was staying lately at a country house in the government of Cherson, and, not having been initiated into the meaning of the unearthly racket that disturbed his slumbers, he rose in a rage at last and, opening the window, hurled the soap and other bulky toilet requisites at the head of the astonished and indignant watchman. The latter actually protested and refused to be comforted until he received a handsome "for tea"—as a tip is called in Russia—by way of compensation.

Russian servants are frequently the cause of great diversion and exasperation. An English lady living in Odessa told me about her cook, who invariably brought home inferior meat, declaring it was the best, and, of course, pocketing the difference in price. The following dialogue took place:

Miss A.—And did you tell the butcher how bad the meat was?
Pascha (the cook)—No, miss; I didn't dare, miss. Only yesterday with my own eyes, miss, I saw a lady—in her own hat (to distinguish her from servants, who only wear shawls), in her own hat, miss—come into the shop and complain about the meat, and the butcher just threw bones at her till she ran out of the shop, miss. A lady in her own hat, miss!

This was supposed to frighten Miss A. from going to the shop to make inquiries.—New York Tribune.

When Giraffes Have Hard Work.

Those persons who on a hot summer day have envied the giraffe his long neck because a cooling draft "would last so long" when he swallowed it have probably never stopped to think that it has a more practical use and that the giraffe makes up the animal's neck is sometimes matched against its legs. One of the most comical sights in any zoological garden is afforded by watching giraffes browse on the grass beneath their feet. Bracing their long legs awkwardly apart, not unlike a boy unused to stilts, the animals eagerly strain to get hold of the grass, and when it is very short they have a hard time. When two or more of them happen to stand together in this awkward position, their long legs crisscrossing each other, they look extremely odd. One woman voiced the sentiment of most of those who see the animals when she said after looking at them, "My, but I wouldn't try to pick up a \$1,000 note if I were a giraffe."—New York Tribune.

Using a King as an Advertisement.

When the late P. B. Baumhoff visited the late king of the Sandwich Islands to his show in the city of New York he was not satisfied with that, which was itself an advertising card, but he managed by advising the king to step with him in one of the chariots—so as to see better a certain part of the performance—to hurry it up in a moment of confusion and sweep the king around the entire circuit of the track. The papers the next day had a notice of the king of showmen and the king of the Sandwich Islands in a chariot race. He could not have written as good an advertisement as the racy news item made. It was a neat exploit, for, small as the king's kingdom was, his sense of his dignity as a monarch was not small, and only by indirect and on behalf of a supposed different motive could he have been induced to become part of such a spectacle.

Hot Weather Piles

Persons afflicted with Piles should be careful at this season of the year. Hot weather and bad drinking water contribute to the conditions which make Piles more painful and dangerous. De Witt's Witch hazel Salve stops the pain, draws out the soreness and cures. Get the genuine, bearing the name of E. C. De Witt & Co. Sold by Anderson Crawford & Co.

ODD INDUSTRIES OF PARIS.

There Are Night Hawks of Many Peculiar Varieties.

The ramasseur de nuit is the humblest member of the ragpickers' corporation. He is generally a laborer out of work and collects whatever he can find and judges salable from a scrap of paper or an orange peel to a dilapidated stove. Take old books, for example. However bad, they have a market value, for they always contain in the instant one sound piece that can serve again and generally two or three more at the heel and the back. Old provision tins, again, are full of money; the lead soldering can be removed and melted into cakes, while the tin goes to make children's toys. There are about 5,000 of this class of night birds in Paris. Another quaint night bird is the "guardian angel." The "guardian angel" is a person attached to the establishments of some municipalities—low bartenders—and certain public houses for the purpose of looking after the safety of drunken customers. He accompanies them to their homes, defends them in case of need, as often as not has to put them to bed and leaves them only when they are within the reach of mischief. He earns about 50 cents a day. Cases are also on record where grateful drunkards have remembered the "angel" in their wills. To return to the compliment the "angel" has invested some of his funds in the purchase of a barrow, the object of which is but too obvious.

An important night bird is the member of the guild des pattes mouillees. He deals in tobacco manufactured from stumps of cigars and cigarettes picked up in the street and holds a statue of Etienne Dolet, twice a week at 3 a. m. On these days the square is called the "market of wet paws."

The industry is quite remunerative on a modest scale, of course, and would be even more so were it not for the government which stepped in with characteristic greed and on the grounds of the monopoly it holds proceeded to tax the tobacco collected with so much painstaking care.

TRICKS OF ANIMALS.

Instances of Where Deceit Takes the Place of Courage.

There are a surprising number of Quaker animals—animals whose regular method of self protection is to offer no resistance to their enemies.

The possum's trick of "shaming dead" is an old story. A writer in the London Spectator cites several other cases of combined cunning and meekness. The hedgehog, the porcupine, the Australian echidna and some of the armadillos refuse to fight, but they are protected by sharp spines or armor. Some of the armadillos are great diggers and take refuge in holes, while porcupines often hide in hollow logs or trees.

Among marine animals is a starfish, often called the "brittle star," which is the despair of collectors. It seems to make it a point of pride that none of its family shall be shown in a bottle or on a museum shelf. When taken from the water this starfish throws off its legs and also its stomach. The story is told of one collector who thought that he had succeeded in coaxing a specimen into a pail, only to see it dismember itself at the last moment.

W. H. Hudson describes the death feigning habits of a small South African fox common on the pampas. If caught in a trap or overtaken, it collapses as if dead and to all appearances is dead. "The deception is so well carried out that dogs are constantly taken in by it. When one withdraws a little way from a feigning fox and watches him very attentively a slight opening of the eye may be detected. Finally, when left to himself, he does not recover and start up like an animal that has been stunned, but slowly and cautiously raises his head first and only gets up when his foes are at a distance. I was once riding with a gaucho when we saw on the open level ground in front of us a fox not yet fully grown standing still and watching our approach. All at once it dropped, and when we came up to the spot it was lying stretched out, with eyes closed and apparently dead. Before passing on my companion, who said it was not the first time that he had seen such a thing, lashed it vigorously with his whip for some moments without producing the slightest effect."

Dogs show much the same tendency when they die dumbly, with their heads down and tails tucked in, and invite a beating. Puppies are just as good at this as hardened veterans.

Some kinds of beetles, many of the woolly caterpillars which have poisonous hairs on their backs and numerous spiders adopt similar tactics. Even the woee louse has the same trick and rolls itself into a ball.

In the whole animal kingdom if anything runs away there is always found something to run after it. The badger, which defends itself wickedly when attacked, is often used for baiting.

Perhaps the commonest instance of passive resistance is the land tortoise, which draws up its front piece and pulls in its head and legs and defies its foes by locking them out.

Mistakes Attract Attention.

The average person takes pleasure in calling attention to errors in spelling or grammar in signs. The mistakes furnish them a temptation to display their knowledge that is hard to resist. "Every now and then," said a lady window dresser the other day, "I fix up a hand sign with a misspelled word or an error in grammar in it. Dozens of people drop in to tell me where it's wrong. Of course I act surprised and thank them. Then the chances are I sell them something."

At a Kansas City theater there used to be an advertising curtain which bore the word "versus" spelled "verses." The word attracted more comment than many of the acts did. It made people talk about the theater, and in the theatrical business to get the public to talking about things is the first step toward money making. So many people began to bother the house manager about the misspelled word, however, that he finally had to have it changed.—Kansas City Times.

Why suffer with spring tiredness, muffled cross feeling, no strength, no appetite? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. J. M. Wheelless & Co., Robersonville, N. C.

Cleanse your system of all impurities this month. Now is the time to take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It will keep you well all the summer. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. J. M. Wheelless & Co., Robersonville, N. C.

TRICKS OF ANIMALS.

Instances of Where Deceit Takes the Place of Courage.

There are a surprising number of Quaker animals—animals whose regular method of self protection is to offer no resistance to their enemies.

The possum's trick of "shaming dead" is an old story. A writer in the London Spectator cites several other cases of combined cunning and meekness. The hedgehog, the porcupine, the Australian echidna and some of the armadillos refuse to fight, but they are protected by sharp spines or armor. Some of the armadillos are great diggers and take refuge in holes, while porcupines often hide in hollow logs or trees.

Among marine animals is a starfish, often called the "brittle star," which is the despair of collectors. It seems to make it a point of pride that none of its family shall be shown in a bottle or on a museum shelf. When taken from the water this starfish throws off its legs and also its stomach. The story is told of one collector who thought that he had succeeded in coaxing a specimen into a pail, only to see it dismember itself at the last moment.

W. H. Hudson describes the death feigning habits of a small South African fox common on the pampas. If caught in a trap or overtaken, it collapses as if dead and to all appearances is dead. "The deception is so well carried out that dogs are constantly taken in by it. When one withdraws a little way from a feigning fox and watches him very attentively a slight opening of the eye may be detected. Finally, when left to himself, he does not recover and start up like an animal that has been stunned, but slowly and cautiously raises his head first and only gets up when his foes are at a distance. I was once riding with a gaucho when we saw on the open level ground in front of us a fox not yet fully grown standing still and watching our approach. All at once it dropped, and when we came up to the spot it was lying stretched out, with eyes closed and apparently dead. Before passing on my companion, who said it was not the first time that he had seen such a thing, lashed it vigorously with his whip for some moments without producing the slightest effect."

Dogs show much the same tendency when they die dumbly, with their heads down and tails tucked in, and invite a beating. Puppies are just as good at this as hardened veterans.

Some kinds of beetles, many of the woolly caterpillars which have poisonous hairs on their backs and numerous spiders adopt similar tactics. Even the woee louse has the same trick and rolls itself into a ball.

In the whole animal kingdom if anything runs away there is always found something to run after it. The badger, which defends itself wickedly when attacked, is often used for baiting.

Perhaps the commonest instance of passive resistance is the land tortoise, which draws up its front piece and pulls in its head and legs and defies its foes by locking them out.

Mistakes Attract Attention.

The average person takes pleasure in calling attention to errors in spelling or grammar in signs. The mistakes furnish them a temptation to display their knowledge that is hard to resist. "Every now and then," said a lady window dresser the other day, "I fix up a hand sign with a misspelled word or an error in grammar in it. Dozens of people drop in to tell me where it's wrong. Of course I act surprised and thank them. Then the chances are I sell them something."

At a Kansas City theater there used to be an advertising curtain which bore the word "versus" spelled "verses." The word attracted more comment than many of the acts did. It made people talk about the theater, and in the theatrical business to get the public to talking about things is the first step toward money making. So many people began to bother the house manager about the misspelled word, however, that he finally had to have it changed.—Kansas City Times.

Why suffer with spring tiredness, muffled cross feeling, no strength, no appetite? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. J. M. Wheelless & Co., Robersonville, N. C.

YOUR WORK.

Do it cheerfully, even if it is not congenial.

Do it in the spirit of an artist, not an artisan.

Make it a stepping stone to something higher.

Keep yourself in condition to do it as well as it can be done.

If you cannot eat, sleep or work, feel mean, cross and ugly, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea this month. A tonic for the sick. There is no remedy equal to it. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. T. J. Latham, and J. M. Wheelless & Co., Robersonville, N. C.

A young theologian named Fiddle refused to accept his degree; "For," said he, "it is enough to be Fiddle, without being Fiddle D. D." — Punch.

It will bring rich, red blood, firm flesh and muscle. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. Taken this month, keeps you well all summer. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. T. J. Latham, and J. M. Wheelless & Co., Robersonville, N. C.

FREE TO SUBSCRIBERS OUR GREAT 1905 OFFER

We have pre-purchased a number of annual subscriptions to the SOUTHERN AGRICULTURIST, and, as long as they last, we will give one free of charge to every subscriber who pays for THE ENTERPRISE a full year in advance. If you are in arrears pay up now and get this valuable present. If you are not already a subscriber send in your order at once, before this great offer is withdrawn.

Southern Agriculturist

Published at Nashville, Tenn. It is issued 24 times a year and the subscription price is only 50 cents. It contains more reading matter than most dollar papers and is edited by Southern men who know the needs of Southern farmers. Every issue is like a big experience meeting, the farmers' questions being answered by such men as Maj. Thomas J. Key, formerly Assistant Commissioner of Agriculture of Alabama, and Prof. A. M. Soule, Director of the Virginia Experiment Station. The Home Department is conducted by Aunt Anne, whom all readers soon learn to love.

WE OFFER \$1.50 IN VALUE FOR \$1.00

But you must hurry. This proposition will not be held open indefinitely.

The Enterprise

Sample copies of SOUTHERN AGRICULTURIST FREE at our office

Frisco System

CHICAGO & EASTERN ILLINOIS R. R.

Double Daily Trains

BETWEEN
St. Louis and Chicago

MORNING AND EVENING

From LaSalle Street Station, Chicago 9.50 a. m.—9.10 p. m.
From Union Sta. (Merchants Bridge) St. Louis 9.30 a. m.—9.46 p. m.

Morning or evening connection at both termini with lines diverging Equipment entirely modern and new throughout
A DOUBLE-TRACK RAILWAY
Equipped with practical and approved safety appliances
Substantially constructed.

Dennis S. Biggs, Pres. T. W. Tighman Gen. Mgr. Jno. D. Biggs, Sec & Treas

THE DENNIS SIMMONS LUMBER CO

Manufacturers of

Kiln Dried North Carolina Pine Lumber,
DENNIS SIMMONS' BRAND CYPRESS SHINGLE

ORDERS AND CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED

WILLIAMSTON, N. C.

DRIFTING TOWARDS BRIGHT'S DISEASE

Many people who are neglecting symptoms of kidney trouble, hoping "it will wear away," are drifting towards Bright's Disease, which is kidney trouble in one of its worst forms.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

stops irregularities, strengthens the urinary organs and builds up the worn-out tissues of the kidneys so they will perform their functions properly. Healthy kidneys strain out the impurities from the blood as it passes through them. Diseased kidneys do not, and the poisonous waste matter is carried by the circulation to every part of the body, causing dizziness, backache, stomach trouble, sluggish liver, irregular heart action, etc.

If you have any signs of Kidney or Bladder Trouble commence taking FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE at once, as it will cure a slight disorder in a few days and prevent a fatal malady. It is pleasant to take and benefits the whole system.

How to Find Out.
You can easily determine if your kidneys are out of order by setting aside for 24 hours a bottle of the urine passed upon arising. If upon examination it is cloudy or milky or has a brick-dust sediment or small particles float about in it, your kidneys are diseased, and FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE should be taken at once.

G. B. Burhans Testifies After Four Years.
G. B. Burhans of Carlisle Center, N. Y., writes: "About four years ago I wrote you stating that I had been entirely cured of a severe kidney trouble by taking less than two bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure. It entirely stopped the brick-dust sediment and pain and symptoms of kidney disease disappeared. I am glad to say that I have never had a return of any of those symptoms during the four years that have elapsed, and I am evidently cured in any case, and heartily recommend Foley's Kidney Cure to anyone suffering from kidney or bladder trouble."

Two Sizes, 50 Cents and \$1.00.

SOLD AND RECOMMENDED BY
S. R. Biggs, Williamston, N. C.