

FARMVILLE FAIR FOR NEW CENTURY, OCTOBER 23, 24, 25, 1901.

CITY DIRECTORY.

MAYOR—W. T. Blanton.
 TOWN COUNCIL—By Committees.
 Finance—W. E. Davidson, W. P. Gilliam
 and E. L. Morris.
 Ordinance—H. E. Wall, J. B. Farrar and
 E. L. Krambert.
 Sanitary—W. E. Anderson, A. E. Craile
 and J. B. Farrar.
 Cemetery—W. P. Gilliam, A. E. Craile and
 E. L. Krambert.
 Light—E. L. Morris, W. E. Davidson and
 J. B. Farrar.
 Streets—J. B. Farrar, E. L. Morris and W.
 E. Anderson.
 Scales—W. P. Gilliam, E. L. Krambert
 and J. B. Farrar.
 Bards—H. E. Wall, E. L. Krambert and W.
 P. Gilliam.
 Opera House—E. L. Krambert, A. E. Craile
 and W. E. Anderson.
 Fire Department—W. E. Davidson, W. E.
 Anderson and J. B. Farrar.
 Post—E. L. Krambert, A. E. Craile and J.
 B. Farrar.
 Water—A. E. Craile, E. L. Krambert and
 J. B. Farrar.
 Safety—J. B. Farrar, E. L. Morris and W. P.
 Gilliam.
 Town Clerk—E. J. Whitehead.
 City Treasurer—S. W. Paulett, Jr.
 Commissioner of Revenue—Herbert Rice.
 City Sergeant—R. E. Miller.
 Police—Leslie Fugus and J. E. Ligon.
 Supt. Electric Plant—O. T. Wicker.
 Chief Fire Department—G. M. Robeson.
 Street Commissioner—J. S. Hart.

JR. R. M. BIDGOOD, DENTIST.

OFFICE OVER
 C. E. CHAPPELL.
 JAMES LYONS,
 ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
 Law Office and Residence,
 Buckingham Courthouse, Va.
 Sundry Public with Seal for Buckingham
 county, Depositions and Acknowledgments
 taken, and Collections made in Bucking-
 ham, Appomattox, Cumberland and Prince
 Edward counties.

H. W. FLOURNOY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Will practice in the Courts of Prince Ed-
 ward and adjoining counties.
 Office over the postoffice, Farmville, Va.
 28-29.

W. C. FRANKLIN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

PAMPLIN CITY, VA.
 Practices in Appomattox, Prince Edward
 and Charlotte counties, Supreme Court of
 Virginia and U. S. Courts.

A. D. WATKINS, R. H. WATKINS, WATKINS & WATKINS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

Practice in Courts of Prince Edward, Cum-
 berland, Buckingham, Nottoway and Ame-
 ricus and United States Court at Richmond.
 Especial attention paid to cases in bank-
 ruptcy.

S. P. VANDERSLICE, ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Will practice in both State and Federal
 Courts.
 Offices: Richardson Building, Main St.,
 FARMVILLE, VA.

G. S. WING, ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Green Bay, Prince Edward County, Va.
 Will practice in Prince Edward and ad-
 joining counties.

C. H. BLISS, GENERAL AUCTIONEER,

FARMVILLE, VA.
 Solicits business in this and adjoining
 counties. Charges moderate.

WHITE & CO., DRUGS, Medicines and Druggists' Sundries,

Prescriptions Carefully Compounded.
 FARMVILLE, VA.

Sterling Silver!

DIAMONDS,
WATCHES,
Fine Repairing, JEWELRY.

MAIL ORDERS

Have Careful Attention.
 W. T. BLANTON,
 Jeweler and Optician.

Eyes carefully examined and properly fitted.

Randolph-Macon C. Nege, ASHLAND, VA.

Rev. W. G. STARR, D. D., President.
 Next session will begin
SEPTEMBER 19, 1901.

For Catalogue and special informa-
 tion apply to
 RICHARD IRBY,
 Sec. and Treas.
 jy 12-3m.

HAVE YOUR PRINTING DONE AT THE HERALD JOB OF FICE, FARMVILLE.

GRAND LABOR DAY EXCURSION.

—VIA N & W. RAILWAY.—
 From FARMVILLE to RICHMOND,
 MONDAY, SEPT. 2nd, 1901.

ROUND TRIP FARE:
 Farmville to Richmond, \$1.50
 Wellville to Richmond, \$1.00

Train Leaves Farmville on the Following Schedule:

Leave Farmville	7:30 A. M.	Leave Wellville	8:32 A. M.
" Rice	7:52 "	" Wilson	9:00 "
" Burkeville	8:08 "	" Ford	9:11 "
" Crewe	8:22 "	" Church Road	9:21 "
" Nottoway	8:39 "	Arrive at Petersburg	9:50 "
" Blackstone	8:52 "	Arrive at Richmond	10:30 "

Returning leave Richmond at 8:30 P. M.

... ATTRACTIONS. ...
 Grand Street Parade with all Labor (Union) Organizations participating,
 each competing for the various prizes offered. Many visiting Orders will also
 attend and take part in this great contest.
 Special Matinee at the Casino. Refined Vaudeville. Performance begins
 at 3:30 P. M. This being a Holiday, there will be various other attractions.
 The stores will be open for those who wish to do shopping, while others
 can visit their friends or enjoy themselves at sight seeing.
 Don't fail to visit the Natatorium at Reservoir Park. The finest Swimming
 Pool in the South. Accommodations for ladies, as well as gentlemen.
 Separate Coaches for Colored People.
 This excursion is under the personal supervision of the famous "Trilby"
 Excursion Manager and you will find everything first class.
 Capt. R. D. Mahen will accompany us and look out personally after the
 Crewe and Blackstone passengers.
 We go regardless of the weather.
 Tickets for sale by the Depot Agent and on the train.

LYNCHBURG FAIR.

October 15, 16, 17 & 18, 1901.

Horse Show, Horse Racing,
 Grand Tournament.
 Liberal Premiums! Great Manufacturing Display!
 EXTRAORDINARY ATTRACTIONS!

Low rates on all the Railroads.
 We expect to have the finest Exhibition ever given here. Want all our
 friends to come. Plenty of music. Lots of Amusements. Everybody will
 have a good time. For information address,
 LYNCHBURG FAIR ASSOCIATION,
 aug16-3m W. M. DOYLE, Secretary.

THE \$5 GRAPHOPHONE.

The Most Fascinating Invention of the Age. The Prince of Entertainers.
 The Repertoire of the Graphophone is Without Limit.

Music. It Entertains and Instructs.
 Song. Story.

 Other Styles at Various Prices.
 Columbia Phonograph Company,
 110 East Baltimore Street, BALTIMORE, Md.
 For Sale by CRIDLIN BROS., Music Dealers, Farmville, Va.

Farmville Building & Trust Co.

MONEY TO LOAN. MONEY TO GAIN.
 MONEY TO MAKE.
 Old Debts Liquidated. New Homes Secured. Young Men Started in Business.
 Money received on Time Deposit.

HAVE YOU ANY OLD DEBTS?

Do you wish to pay off old debts? Do you wish to purchase a new home? Do
 you wish to go in business? Do you need money and help? Then write to
 the undersigned for terms. Loans liberal and time made to suit the borrower.

A HOME AND LOCAL COMPANY,
 and fulfills all its obligations. Best references given upon application.
 LOANS MADE ON THE FOLLOWING SECURITIES:
 Improved Real Estate, Farmville Building and Trust Company's Stock,
 Planters Warehouse Company's Stock, Star Warehouse Company's Stock,
 United States, Virginia State, County and City Bonds.
 OR ANY OTHER SUBSTANTIAL COLLATERAL.
 Write or call for Prospectus and full particulars.
 THE FARMVILLE BUILDING AND TRUST CO.,
 Farmville, Va.

Subscribe to the Herald, only \$1.00 a year.

IN GLAD CONTENT.

The world, they say, is getting old and
 weary as can be.
 But write me down as sayin' it's good
 enough for me!
 It's good enough with all its grief, its
 pleasure, an' its pain;
 An' there's a ray of sunshine for every
 drop o' rain!
 They stumble in the lonesome dark, they
 cry for light to see;
 But write me down as sayin' it's light
 enough for me!
 It's light enough to lead us on from where
 we faint an' fall,
 An' the blithest nearest heaven wears the
 brightest crown o' all!
 They talk about the fadin' hopes that
 mock the years to be;
 But write me down as sayin' there's hope
 enough for me!
 Over the old world's wallin' the sweeter
 music sways,
 In the stormiest night I listen an' hear the
 bells—the bells!
 This world o' God's is brighter than we
 ever dream or know;
 Its burdens growin' lighter—an' it's Love
 that makes 'em so!
 An' I'm thankful that I'm livin' where
 Love's blessedness I see,
 'Neath a heaven that's forgivin', where
 the bells ring "Home" to me!
 —F. L. Stanton, in Atlanta Constitution.

THE DESIRE OF HER HEART By C. Wynne.

THE road from Burnthwaite to the
 nearest town was long and wind-
 ing, and on hot days there was very
 little shade for some way. It was a
 sunny July afternoon when I propped
 my bicycle against the bank and
 leaned back luxuriously in the shadow
 of the pine trees, under the
 nodding foxgloves. I could catch
 glimpses of the distant blue moun-
 tains and the lake sparkling in the
 sunshine, and it was not easy to start
 again along the hot, dusty road.
 For the moment I almost decided
 not to go on to the few cottages by
 the roadside where some of my old
 people lived.

I was just beginning to feel
 ashamed of myself, and trying to
 shake off my laziness, when looking
 down the road my eyes rested on a
 most extraordinary object.
 Was it a reaping machine running
 away with a bath chair? Or some
 terrible instrument of torture, being
 conveyed to the museum in the town?
 Or just a mangled heap of tricycles
 being towed slowly home?
 I gazed and gazed till my eyes were
 dazzled, and still slowly, ponderously,
 the strange object advanced, hidden
 now and then by a cloud of dust or
 a sharp turn in the road.
 It reached my shady spot at last, and
 I could see that it was an ancient tri-
 cycle of marvellous construction, to
 which was attached a still more an-
 cient bath chair. An old man worked
 the tricycle, the perspiration pouring
 down his face, while his wife sat in the
 chair with a look of awed delight on
 her face.
 They did not look around them, but
 gazed steadfastly in front as they ad-
 vanced slowly up the hill.
 When they had disappeared in the
 distance I tried hard to recall where I
 had seen the two quaint old people,
 and it then flashed into my mind that
 they lived in one of a group of cottages
 in a lane leading from the main road.
 I had missed my way one day, and
 stopped to ask for a drink of water at
 their cottage.
 Seeing my bicycle, I determined to
 follow this old couple, and learn the
 history of their wonderful machine.
 They were sitting in the little kitch-
 en when I arrived, the old man tenderly
 watching his invalid wife in anxiety
 lest the ride should have been too
 much for her.
 The walls of the room were covered
 with clocks of all descriptions, but
 most of them had stopped, and some
 ticked feebly, as if wearing out with
 age like the old watchmaker who loved
 each of them so dearly.
 A little expressed admiration of
 some of the quaint carved oak cases
 soon warmed the hearts of the two
 old people, and before long I was sit-
 ting by them listening to the story of
 their ancient tricycle.
 "Anna canna' dae without fresh air,
 she pines and pines indoors, but she
 has nae power to stan', and she maun
 bide liggin' (lying) or sittin' a' day
 long. But I've a rash (strong) auld
 man, and I made a plan, and yan day
 I bought an auld tricycle, and fixed her
 chair on 't front, and noo she can
 gang out every day."
 The gentle old woman gazed with ad-
 miration at her "maister" and looked
 to me for sympathy. They both
 seemed overwhelmed with his clever-
 ness and originality.
 "An' a' the ladies an' gentlemen
 look at us on 't rooad as if she was 't
 queen herself out ridin'."
 I hardly wondered that "all the lad-
 ies and gentlemen" turned to gaze in
 amazement at the strange machine
 and its owners, but I could not say a
 word to mar their intense pride and
 delight in the precious tricycle, al-
 though I had a great fear that some
 day they would all come to grief to-
 gether.
 When we had fully discussed the sub-
 ject of the tricycle, I asked if they
 would like me to come and read to
 them sometimes. "Old Wolf's face
 clouded at once. 'It's a lang time syne
 I've opened 't Buik, it's liggin' (lying)
 on 't parlor table with a flower pot
 on 't' par' he said, bitterly.
 "Aye, Jawseph," his wife said, gen-
 tly, "it wad dae me guid ta hear a bit
 o' 't Buik yan mair."
 "Weel, Anna, if thou wants thoo
 shall," her husband said, more gen-
 tly. While he fetched it his wife told me
 a pitiful story. "Jawseph did gang reg-
 ular ta 't chapel two year syne; but
 yan day ther eom a minister wha'
 praiched that 't Bible were not a' the
 Word o' God, and Jawseph he's sai'

not-tempered, and he went oop after
 an' taud 't man he were a liar—he
 were that mad. They taured him out
 o' 't chapel, an' he hasna' been syne.
 He thinks God will ne'er forgie him for
 speakin' sae ta' His minister."
 I said nothing just then; I think I
 felt too sympathetic with Wolf and
 angry with the conceited young
 preacher who tried to upset the simple
 faith of those people. I read a few
 verses for the old woman, and ended
 with a passage in Hosea: "I will heal
 their backsliding, I will love them
 freely," and as I closed the family
 Bible I saw the great tears falling
 down the man's cheek and spashing on
 the table. "Weel, He tak' me back, dae
 ye think?" he asked, brokenly.
 "Mr. Woolf, He says the blood of
 Jesus Christ cleanseeth from all sin," I
 answered.

There was a long silence, while the
 clocks ticked steadily on, and, and at
 last the old man laid his head on his
 arms and cried: "Lord, I've been a
 sinfu' an' rebellious man, but wilt
 Thoo take me back for the sake of
 Jesus? Amen."
 The sun was setting when I left the
 little cottage. As I looked through the
 lattice window the watchmaker was
 kneeling by his wife's chair, sobbing
 like a child.
 The poor old man's heart had grown
 bitter in those two years.
 I heard more about it later on. He
 had got into a great passion, but the
 stern deacons treated him very en-
 dently, and would never believe that he
 had any reason to be angry. The foolish
 young minister had so impressed them
 with his own cleverness that they were
 ready to coincide with him in whatever
 he might like to say.
 But peace returned to the little cot-
 tage that night—"the peace of God
 which passeth all understanding"—
 and nothing came to mar their happi-
 ness, until one day a great grief befell
 them.
 "Jawseph" granted the loan of the
 precious tricycle to an inexperienced
 young man, who had been very press-
 ing. They watched him wheel it away
 with fear and trembling and a strong
 presentiment of coming evil. They
 were almost prepared for the bad
 news, when the young man appeared
 later on, with a rueful face. He had
 fallen into a ditch and broken the
 brake—he was very sorry, but had no
 money with which to get it mended.
 It did not seem such a terrible cal-
 amity to him, but to them it meant
 the crushing of all their joys—no more
 wonderful journeys along the high
 road, no fresh air for the poor in-
 valid!

When I heard the woe of the story I
 offered as delicately as I could to pay
 for the mending, and left half a crown
 for the purpose. But next time I found
 the tricycle still unmended, and then
 it was that first of all I discovered
 their extreme poverty.
 They "hoped I would not be angry,
 but they had spent the money on bread,
 they were so hungry." My eyes filled
 with tears, and they looked intensely
 relieved that I was not vexed.
 It is not easy to help north country
 people with their proud, independent
 spirit, and I had to be very careful—

SEAFARING ROOSTER.
 After a Victory Over a Plymouth
 Rock Cock He Became Too Gay
 and Was Drowned.
 A former mate of the old schooner
 Golden Gate tells, in the Baltimore
 Sun, an interesting story of the life
 and peculiar death of a prize game
 rooster, a mascot on the ship many
 years ago when Capt. L. J. Colston, now
 commander of the Charles Linthicum,
 navigated the Golden Gate in the bay
 and along the Atlantic coast.
 The fowl was presented to Capt.
 Colston by a pretty girl on the eastern
 shore and he named him Dick. He soon
 became a pet with the sailors and grew



"I WILL LOVE THEM FREELY."
 Still I noticed a little cloud on An-
 na's face, but it was a long time before
 she would tell me what it was that
 troubled her. One day, in a burst of
 confidence, she said: "I'll tell you wat
 troubles me, I've got everything ready
 against I dee, but I've nae shroud, an'
 I should be sae happy if I jist had
 that—but I'm prayin', an' I do believe
 God will send yan ta' me. Aye, but
 I was happy an' a' if I jist had a
 bonny shroud against I dee!"
 I thought long over this trouble: I
 did not want to weaken her faith by
 supplying the money, and I knew it
 would grieve her if I did. She would
 think it had seemed like asking, but I
 need not have troubled.
 She was sitting by the fire with a
 beaming face when I went there next
 time. "It's eom," she cried. "He-
 heered ma prayin', an' Mrs. Ritson
 brought me a flannel gown she had nae
 use for. It's worn down 't front, but
 I've patched it oop, and the patches
 will never show when they fold my
 hands over, like this."
 Her eup was full to overflowing that
 day, and as I looked through the lat-
 tice window on my way down the path
 I saw the two sitting together—"Jaw-
 seph" reading aloud from the great
 Bible, and Anna tenderly folding the
 beloved shroud, while the clocks ticked
 cheerily on the walls, and I thought
 they ticked faster than usual, as if
 they too were rejoicing with the old
 watchmaker and his wife.—The Quiver.

Struggles Against the Stream.
 "By hard, hard work I cleared \$10
 to-day."
 "How?"
 "I resisted five people who wanted
 me to join five new clubs at \$2 dues
 each."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Greenness.
 "How awfully greedy you are!" said
 one little girl to another. "You took
 the biggest apple from the basket just
 as I was going to take it myself."
 Philadelphia Inquirer.

WESTERN GIRL'S PLUCK. Lola Dix Teaches Young Halfbreeds and is a Broncho Buster of Most Approved Methods.

From a timid little tenderfoot school-
 mistress in one of the oddest school
 districts of Oregon into a broncho
 buster of the most approved methods
 is only a year's record in the life of
 Miss Lola Dix, of Heppner. It is a
 record that has surprised even the
 great northwest, used as it is to sur-
 prises and surprising things.
 Ten miles from Heppner, in the mid-
 dle of the broad prairie, is the coun-
 try school to which she came to teach
 a year ago. Not four of the pupils are
 in walking distance of it. The teacher



ON HER WAY TO SCHOOL.

had to ride ten miles to it every
 morning and some of her small pupils
 had to ride half as far. Manifestly she
 had to learn to ride and as manifestly
 she had to help her pupils care for their
 mounts at the school. This was the
 beginning.
 To-day, in divided skirt, military
 jacket, laced boots and spurs, and wide
 sombrero, she sends Bobby, Frank or
 Dutch in a long, swinging gallop to-
 wards the little schoolhouse on the
 plain, riding out each morning and
 back at night. Nearly every pupil is
 the child of a white father and a squaw
 mother, but they are bright and tract-
 able. They are devoted to the pretty,
 dark-eyed teacher, who has grown
 plump and prettier than ever in the
 exercise. Like most western horses,
 even her favorite Dutch bucks when
 the rider mounts, but, like all western
 riders, she does not care and she never
 has been unseated. Not only has she
 added horsemanship to her teaching,
 but her love for horses has caused her
 to read and study until she is an ex-
 pert veterinarian.

Not only is "The Reservation" school
 odd because of its pupils, but in one
 corner of it every night half a dozen
 cowboys cook, eat and sleep, going
 out at next morning, leaving the
 room spotlessly clean and in order.
 Every cowboy is as loyal to the teacher
 as if he were a pupil, and their admira-
 tion of her riding, when she "takes" a
 gate, a gully, or some of the devil out
 of a broncho, is unbounded.

Cures Blood Poison.

Cure guaranteed of the worst case by
 taking four to sixteen bottles of B. B. B.
 (Botanic Balm). Have you
 tetes in bones or joints, ulcers, eruptions,
 scrofula, sore mouth, mucous
 blotches, rheumatism, offensive catarrh,
 falling hair, festering eating sores, can-
 cer, copper-colored spots? Then B. B. B.
 will heal every sore, make the blood
 pure and rich, and stop every ache. B. B. B.
 tested thirty years and cures
 especially the deep-seated old cases.
 Druggists \$1. Trial treatment free by
 writing Blood Balm Company, Atlanta,
 Ga. Medical advice given free by ex-
 perts on blood poison. Write today for
 advice and trial treatment.



Every woman loves to think of the
 time when a soft little body, all her
 own, will nestle in her bosom, fully
 satisfying the yearning which lies in
 the heart of every good woman. But
 yet there is a black cloud hovering
 about the pretty picture in her mind
 which fills her with terror. The
 dread of childbirth takes away much
 of the joy of motherhood. And yet it
 need not be so. For sometime there
 has been upon the market, well-known
 and recommended by physicians, a
 liniment called

Mother's Friend

which makes childbirth as simple and
 easy as nature intended it. It is a
 strengthening, penetrating liniment,
 which the skin readily absorbs. It
 gives the muscles elasticity and vigor,
 prevents sore breasts, morning sick-
 ness and the loss of the grainly figure.
 An intelligent mother in Butler, Pa.,
 says: "Write to me Mother's Friend
 again, I would obtain a bottle if I had
 to pay \$5 per bottle for it."
 Get Mother's Friend at the drug
 stores. \$1 per bottle.

THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Write for our free illustrated book, "Before
 Baby is Born."

Their Secret Is Out.
 All Sullivan, Ky., was curious to
 learn the cause of the vast improve-
 ment in the health of Mrs. S. P. Whitaker,
 who had for a long time endured untold
 suffering from a chronic bronchial trou-
 ble. "It's all due to Dr. King's New
 Discovery," writes her husband. "It
 completely cured her and also cured our
 little grand-daughter of a severe attack
 of Whooping Cough." It positively
 cures Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bron-
 chitis, all Throat and Lung troubles,
 Guatanteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial
 bottles free at White & Co., R. J. Carter,
 of Prospect, drug store.

Give a glutton a good dinner and he
 will thank you a goddess.
 Vigorous Rubbing
 with Dixie Nerve and Bone Liniment
 cures Rheumatism, stiff Joints, Muscles a-
 cing, Pain in the Back, Shoulders and
 Sides, Dixie Nerve and Bone Liniment
 is the best Family Liniment known. For sale
 by Winston Drug Co.

A zealot in skirts is amusing, but in
 trousers is a scourge.
 To Cure a Cold in One Day.
 Take Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets.
 All druggists refund the money if
 it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signa-
 ture is on each box. 25c.

Stops the Cough
 and works off the Cold.
 Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure
 a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay.
 Price 25 cents.
 It is no crime to assist nature, but to
 deride her is to be sentenced to death.

Richardson, Va.
 Dear Sirs—About a year ago, having
 desired to go on a hunting trip, I found
 myself unable to raise my arm, having an
 attack of rheumatism. I went into your
 store and asked if you could help me out, as I
 did not want to be disappointed. You sold me
 a bottle of your "Dixie Nerve and Bone Lin-
 iment," which I used freely, rubbing vigor-
 ously with it that night, and I was most
 agreeably surprised, when getting up the
 next morning, to find the rheumatism en-
 tirely cured and my arm perfectly well. I
 am glad to say I have had no return of
 rheumatism since.
 I told the above to a friend suffering the
 same way, and he tried your "Dixie Nerve
 and Bone Liniment," and was as speedily
 cured. Very truly,
 J. THOMAS BROWN.
 Large bottle 25 cents; small bottle 15 cents
 at Winston Drug Co.

If you value peace look solemn when
 people say they "never closed their
 eyes through the night."

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine
 Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets
 the remedy that cures a cold in one day
 In order to hold one's husband one
 must bribe one's tongue.

Sick Headache Cured
 permanently with Dr. David's Liver Pills
 They cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indi-
 gestion and all Stomach and Liver Troubles.
 They act mild, pleasant and efficient. For
 sale by Winston Drug Co.

The woman who asks a man to an-
 swer her letters invites neglect.
 What a Tale It Tells.
 If that mirror of yours shows a wretched
 sallow complexion, a jaundiced look,
 moth patches and blotches on the skin,
 it's liver trouble; but Dr. King's New
 Life Pills regulate the liver, purify the
 blood, give clear skin, rose cheeks, rich
 complexion. Only 25c at White & Co.,
 R. J. Carter, of Prospect, drug store.

Debt is the only tyrant from which
 reason flees in terror.

Cures Blood Poison.
 Cure guaranteed of the worst case by
 taking four to sixteen bottles of B. B. B.
 (Botanic Balm). Have you
 tetes in bones or joints, ulcers, eruptions,
 scrofula, sore mouth, mucous
 blotches, rheumatism, offensive catarrh,
 falling hair, festering eating sores, can-
 cer, copper-colored spots? Then B. B. B.
 will heal every sore, make the blood
 pure and rich, and stop every ache. B. B. B.
 tested thirty years and cures
 especially the deep-seated old cases.
 Druggists \$1. Trial treatment free by
 writing Blood Balm Company, Atlanta,
 Ga. Medical advice given free by ex-
 perts on blood poison. Write today for
 advice and trial treatment.



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 time when a soft little body, all her
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