

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

Plenty. He took her to a restaurant. Where they served dainty lunch. She ordered things up recklessly. Regardless of the price.

She ate the menu top to foot. Then she took till, surprising her escort by a cool, fresh start. She slighted "that's appetizing."

And when he went to pay the bill the cashier winked, "she's neat, sir?" "Should say she is," he made reply: "she's smart enough to eat, sir?"

Good morning! Christmas gift! "Christmas comes but once a year" but Sunday comes once a week.

The days have been beautiful, but the cold has been searching.

May every Christmas tree in Farmville bear good and abundant fruit.

Mrs. J. A. Davidson will spend the holidays in her old Manchester home.

The Planters Bank of Farmville, has just declared a semi-annual dividend of 6 per cent.

Yesterday had no more the appearance of Christmas eve than does any ordinary Saturday in Farmville.

If you don't already subscribe to the Herald, begin your year right by doing so. It is your only home paper.

Miss Minor will give another of her delightful and artistic Concerts in the Opera House on the 8th of January.

Mr. H. W. Whitehead, of Charleston, W. Va., is on his annual visit to his mother and friends.

It will take a good degree of Christmas cheer to supply the absence of the Normalists for one week.

Judge B. A. Hancock, who has been here for several weeks for his health, has returned to his home in Manchester.

The improvement in price of tobacco must brighten up the Christmas of our farmers. Let us hope that the smile will last a season.

The wearing of whiskers is falling into disrepute. Clean shaven faces have become the order of the day. We rather like the change.

The Herald job printing establishment is about as complete as that of the larger cities. Our presses run by water and we will not keep you waiting.

It is right hard to get on Main street these days, and not meet a bride. And it simply brightens life to meet with them.

If you must have your nog on Xmas morning, get an expert to mix it, for an egg-nog failure is a dismal failure indeed.

The Kindergarten Christmas celebration at the Normal School, Wednesday, was a beautiful one, and enjoyed by parents and little ones in unusual degree.

The Normal School and the public schools have closed for a week. Of course for today the banks, post office, freight depot and some of the stores will be closed to business.

Only the interest of Mr. E. L. Morris in the Rice Manufacturing Co., was purchased by Mr. T. A. Gray, the other half being retained by Mr. R. T. Rice, who continues its management.

No one has said not to us before or since Xmas dawned. Our simon beer, however, is mighty good. Here is to the good health of the friends of the Herald. "May you live long and prosper!"

Spring will be here "first thing you know," and the wise merchant will begin at once to advertise winter bargains. The columns of the Herald make best medium. The suggestion is good and should be adopted at once.

Dispensary Law Wins.

The election Tuesday was probably the most interesting and exciting one held in this county for years. It was to decide between the saloons and a municipal dispensary, the latter winning by a majority of 59 out of a total vote of 324. There were 187 for the dispensary; 128 against and 9 thrown out.

On the back of one ballot on the face of which both "For" and "Against" had been scratched, the depositor invoked God's curse upon both the dispensary and the saloon. In another case the ballot was scratched through its heading leaving both for and against dispensary untouched, and a number of others who were anti-dispensary confessed to accidentally scratching in favor of dispensary and vice versa.

This election came nearer polling every vote than any we have ever known, not a dozen entitled to the privilege in the district remaining from the polls. The day was passed without serious trouble and little or no bitterness was manifested on either side.

Soon after the close of the polls the result was generally known and notwithstanding the surprising victory there was conspicuous absence of any outbursts on the part of the proud victors, while the defeated accepted the result with a calmness equally as commendable.

The New Normal. It seems to be decided that there shall be another Normal for Virginia girls. The school will be somewhere north of the James River, and of course there will be a lively contest among our sister towns that side of the river to secure the prize.

And it will be a prize worth the having. This, we of Farmville, do recognize in emphatic manner. We don't know how we ever lived without the girls, and the thought of living without them is simply repulsive. They brighten our social circles, are benefactors to our religious circles and give cheer, and hope and new thrill to life.

Happy the town fortunate enough to capture the gem. Our congratulations are ready for it.

While these things are so we trust we may be permitted to repeat without being liable to the charge of selfishness, that the State should have finished building here before beginning to build elsewhere. Practical business men would have so acted, no farmer quits one field for another before completing the work of the first, no merchant quits one customer for another until the first customer stops buying, no sensible lawyer cuts short his argument in the middle, no wise mathematician quits working on the sum until the answer is reached, no teacher abandons the alphabet until all the letters have been learned, no painter ever won fame who failed to give finishing touches to his picture. And yet we bow to the superior wisdom of our law makers and bid God speed to the new venture.

There is nothing too good for Virginia girlhood. God bless them.

A Few Vacancies. There will be a few vacancies in the rooms of the Blackstone Institute after the holidays. All parents desiring to enter their daughters should apply at once.

Four scholarships, giving free tuition, will be awarded to applicants who are properly qualified.

For catalogue and all other information, apply to REV. JAMES CANNON, JR., Blackstone, Va.

Correction. In our report of the Supervisors inventory of property at the poor house last week, it should have read 132 barrels of long corn and 20 barrels of short corn instead of bushels.

Roll of Honor. For the week ending December 18: High School: Marjorie Thompson, Harrison Jackson, Irving Armstrong, Henry Forbes, Linton Stables, Nellie Smith, Charlie Noel, Ordway Wilson.

GRADE: 5. Della Wilkerson, Martha Overton, Frank Womack. 4. Martha Drumeller, Lizzie Gilliam, Mary Orange, Emmett Webster, Susie Ligon, Nellie Hurd, Samuel Wootton, Lizzie Gilliam.

3. Mattie Berman, Howard Ligon, Henry Robinson, Katie Wilkerson. 2. Lee Drumeller, Henry Volez, Everett Wilkerson. 1. Louis Drumeller, Eddie Lancaster.

Handsome Baby Given Away. For every cash dollar spent in our store one guess is allowed at the number of candy tablets contained in a box. The one guessing the nearest will be presented with one of the handsomest and costliest dolls ever shown in Farmville. H. H. HUNT.

For Sale. A nice lot of Furniture, Carpets and Household goods for sale cheap. Inquire at Herald Office.

As She'd Have Them Do. He—Whatever else may be said of Miss Passy, she certainly is good and charitable. She—Yes? He—Yes; her motto seems to be "to do unto all men as you would have them do unto you."

She—Oh, come now! She doesn't really kiss them, does she?—Philadelphia Press.

Where We All Quail. "Colonel," asked the beautiful grass widow, "have you ever really known what it was to be frightened?" "I should say I have," replied the gallant warrior. "At the dentist's office the other day I could actually feel the blood congeal in my veins when he came at me with his buzz saw."—N. Y. Herald.

An Awful Jolt. De Borum—"I wonder what time it is?" Miss Meeker (wearily)—Really, I can't say! De Borum—Well, it must be about time I was going home. Miss Meeker—Oh, I'm sure it is ever so much later than that!—Chicago Daily News.

Gene Higher. "No," said Woody, "I don't see Wise-man at all any more. He has dropped out of our social set." "He tells a different story," remarked Simmickson. "Indeed?" "Yes; he claims he climbed out."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Sea Coast Callings.

EDITOR HERALD:—Forty-two ago as member of Prince Edward Cavalry, Company K, 3rd Virginia, I stood guard in sight of the sand bar, on the north bank of James river, from which I am now writing. It was a naked, unattractive and unproductive sand bar then, but not so now. One of the largest ship yards known to man occupies a portion of it, and in closest touch of this bee-man hive of industry has arisen, as though in a night, prosperous and progressive Newport News.

The shipyard is giving employment to at least 7000 men, many of them skilled mechanics, expert draughtsmen, accomplished electricians and has upon it buildings and building materials running high into the millions. The mightiest of all mammoth battleships are being built here and the hums and deafening and yet musical, I watched the process of "paying off" this great army of earnest workers on last Saturday at 4:30 p. m., and it was "a sight." Within the short space of 20 minutes fifty to sixty thousand dollars had been handed from corporate hands to those of individuals. There were seven windows from which the money, in sealed envelopes, was handed and before each window some 1,000 men were arranged in line which was kept moving in quick time and soon melted away. As the individual man approached the window he called out his number and name, and the envelope was handed him, and so on to the end. It will be interesting to your readers to know that a Farmville boy was on watch at one of those to decide upon the identity of the applicants. Now and then he would turn one down, and as quick as thought and without protest he would step from the ranks to make room for the next.

And in those different lines there was more than one son of Prince Edward drawing pay. The average pay in the yard is about \$15 a week. There are six fighting ships under construction, three battle ships, two armored cruisers and still another whose class I fail to recall. The millions involved in the transactions of this work shop are immense.

Of Newport News I need not write. It is an "infant industry" but is asking no "protection," on the contrary pushes boldly to the front and competes fearlessly with Greater New York for supremacy on the high seas. Its growth has been marvellous, but it still wants to grow and is looking forward to the coming of another railroad from the far west with intense interest. It isn't waiting, however, for something to turn up but is turning up something as the days come and go.

It's street car connection with Hampton, Phoebus and Old Point is well high perfect. The ride to Hampton of some ten miles is made in thirty minutes and at a cost of five cents. The cars are comfortably heated, too, and the trip is a positive luxury. I know of no better place for reading the morning or afternoon papers unless it be the old armchair at home.

The vacant spot where once stood the noble Hygeia is not good to look at. I never expect to know the luxuries of a more luxurious holiday.

A dear lady of Farmville once visited a pie factory in Baltimore where she saw tanks of mince meat and tons of pie crust, and she hasn't fancied pie since. Something of a kindred feeling seized me on yesterday as I stood in one of the largest oyster packing concerns in all this section where I saw hundreds of men "shucking" the immortal bivalve for "dear life." As the galls were made ready for shipment they were dumped into a yessel about the size of a Farmville hoghead, and when I peeped into one more than half full, I instinctively cried out, no more oysters for me. But when I get back to Farmville and see them dealt out by the pint the old feeling of intense love will return in pristine force and vigor. In this connection, it was interesting to me to learn that many of the openers get as high as \$4 a day or 20¢ a gallon. I wish you could see an expert at this work. Did you ever try to open an oyster, Mr. Editor? I would as soon undertake to open the vault of the Planters Bank.

It will be no surprise to you or to your readers to know that this people are intensely interested in the Jamestown Exposition, and it is right hard to describe their disappointment when today they were advised that the four-teen transportation companies leading this way had only agreed to subscribe to one hundred thousand of the stock of the venture. They were expecting three times that, and it seems to me they had the right to expect the larger sum.

The weather has been cold for weeks past but there has been no skating on the sea. Yes, this is a busy portion of Virginia, but no matter where I go I find no busier place than is Farmville on Saturdays. Nor do I know of streets better kept, stores more attractive, homes more delightful, nor people more loveable. Tide water is winsome, the valley bewitching, the mountains inspiring but the garden spot of Virginia, may I not say of the earth, is found in Southside Virginia.

ON THE GO. Holiday Excursion Tickets. One and one-third first class fare, via Norfolk & Western Railway will be sold to the public December 22, 23, 24, 25, 30, 31 and Jan. 1st. Final limit Jan. 4th 1904.

Upon presentation and surrender of certificate signed by Superintendent, Principal or President of College or School, Excursion tickets will be sold to students December 18th to 22nd, final limit Jan. 30th 1904.

Additional information upon application to Agents of Norfolk & Western Railway. W. B. BEYLL, G. P. A.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold. Laxative Promo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, No pay. Price, 25 cents.

For Rent. One-half of store on Second and Main streets for rent. Address THE SINGER MFG. CO., Farmville, Va.

For Sale. One good Babcock buggy, two good sets of harness—one new. Apply to W. P. RICHARDSON, Farmville, Va.

Herald and N. Y. World, \$1.00.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Darlington Heights Dots. Darlington Heights, Va., Dec. 21, 1903.

Invitations are out announcing the marriage of Mr. John M. Gilliam and Mrs. Pink Foster, Dec. 23, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Jordan. Mr. Beena Adamor, near Madisonville, in the county of Charlotte, had his stable and four or five horses, a mower, reaper and all his forage destroyed by fire on last Thursday night. Also Mr. John Coleman, near the Red House, had his house and all his furniture destroyed by fire last week.

Mr. Sam Anderson, who has had charge of the Putney Mill, resigned on the 18th. Mr. Whitehead took charge. Mr. H. W. Cobb, has rented his farm out and expects to take his family to town after Xmas. We wish him much success.

There will be quite a grand ball at the home of Mr. J. H. Crute on Dec. 25th. The Normal girls are coming in the neighborhood now from all parts for Xmas.

Miss Bulah Crute, of Roanoke, is expected in the neighborhood, Friday, the 26th. Mrs. J. P. Hamilton, of Clarkton, will spend Xmas at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theo Carter.

Everybody is looking forward to a big time Xmas. Pamplin Paragraphs. PAMPLIN, VA., Dec. 22, '03.

Miss Katie Franklin, of Clifton Forge, Va., will spend Xmas with her mother at this place. We are always glad to have her with us.

Mr. J. D. Terry, of the Medical College, of Richmond, Va., is at home for the Christmas holidays. He will be ready to roll pills and saw bones next May.

Miss Annie Harwood, of Houston, Va., is welcomed by us all while she is on a visit to her parents, near here.

Messrs. W. G. Morton, of V. P. 1, and J. H. Terry, of Fork Union Academy, are happy that they are at home once more.

Mr. John Spencer, of Lynchburg, Va., is visiting her parents, here. Mr. Beckner Adams had the misfortune to have his stable, horses, feed farming utensils burned last week.

Mrs. T. M. Booker has been very sick for the past week, but is convalescent. Mr. W. C. Couch, of Durham, N. C., is spending his Xmas with his mother-in-law, Mrs. M. J. Terry.

Miss N. Florine Hunt, of Bramwell, Va., is at her father's for Xmas. She is one of the most successful teachers that has gone out from our midst.

Rival Remarks. RIVAL, VA., Dec. 18, 1903. Miss Florence Shepard, who has been attending the Mary Baldwin school at Staunton, Va., will arrive at "Pine Forest," the beautiful home of her aunt, Miss Werta Shepard, on December 23rd, for the holidays.

Miss Bollie Hubbard, daughter of Col. M. T. Hubbard, is at his home Chelovoe, for the holidays. Professor Bell is in the neighborhood for Xmas week.

Miss Hattie Grey will return from Brandon, the home of Mr. Mann Page, in time for the Xmas festivities. Dr. James Scott, of North Carolina, is expected in the neighborhood next week.

Miss Mary Johnson, of Norfolk, Va., will be the guest of Miss Werta Shepard and Xmas.

Spirit of Cheerfulness. Rice Depot, Va. Dec. 18, '03. Editor Herald:—As there has been so much said about good roads recently, I write to call your attention to the roads of Lockett District. I think they are in as good or better condition than I ever saw them at this season of the year.

Mr. Weaver, our Supervisor, leaves the office with great credit to himself and to the people of Lockett District. He has made us a very efficient and faithful officer, discharging his duty at all times without fear or favor and acting with discretion and judgment. Well done good and faithful servant.

I think this has been the coldest December we have had for fifty years. In abundance 5 inches thick. A number of ice houses filled in this vicinity. There is very little preparation being made for next tobacco crops owing to the distressing low figures it is selling at. Farm hands are very scarce here and prices running high, but let us not despair. With health and strength we can all make a comfortable living.

The children of Pisgah Sunday school will have an entertainment on the 25th, Xmas night. They expect to have a good time. Now, Mr. Editor, let us all keep cheerful and look forward to better times and a happy Christmas.

JUSTICE. Lunenburg Letter. LUNENBURG C. H., VA., Dec. 21, 1903.

A very beautiful marriage was celebrated at Fletcher Chapel on Wednesday the 17th December, when Miss Lilla Lee Gillis became the bride of Mr. Talbot D. Bragg. The ceremony was very admirably performed by Rev. Geo. F. Greene, of Blackstone. Little Miss Katharine Gillis carried the ring on a white satin cushion. Miss Gracie Gilmer, sister of the bride, was maid of honor, and Mr. Wm. J. Bragg, Jr., brother of the groom, was best man.

Messrs. John S. Hatchett, Waverly Bragg, Nat Bragg and Birebeth O. Bragg were ushers. The waiters were Miss Mary Hatchett with Mr. Upton Gilg, Miss Lillian Brown with Horace Gilg; Miss Stokess Penn Bragg with Henry Stokes Hatchett; Miss Carrie Gilg with Horace Brown. The wedding march was exquisitely rendered by Miss Nell Webb. The beautiful young bride was very handsomely attired in blue cloth. The groom in faultless black suit with white tie.

There was a large crowd in attendance at the marriage. An elegant reception was given at the home of the groom on the night of the 16th. It seemed that Thanksgiving and Christmas were united in the banquet hall, where could be had an abundance of

Her Own Secret.

"A woman can never keep anything to herself," said Danboy to his wife, who had been repeating something he didn't want known. "Oh, yes, she can," said Mrs. Danboy, sweetly. "I'd like to know what it is," he growled. "It's her real and private opinion of her husband."—Tit-Bits.

Difference of Opinion. "What is genius?" asked the man who has a liking for abstruse questions. "There is a difference of opinion on that question," answered Mr. Sirius Barker; "some people think that genius is an infinite capacity for taking pains; others that it is the ability to get on without doing any work worth mentioning."—Washington Star.

Quite Surprising. Subbs—I bought some chickens yesterday and started a poultry yard, and early this morning there were two colored men hanging around my place. Col. South—'Yo' don't say, sub? And do yo' really hang 'em up hyar merely fo' stealin' chickens?—Philadelphia Press.

Clearly Not That. "Are you sure, Mr. Spoonmore," she asked him, after a moment's pause, "it isn't my \$25,000 legacy, instead of me, that attracts you?" "I am, Miss Higgleworthy," he answered, with strong feeling. "I thought it was ten times as much as that!"—Chicago Tribune.

Extremely Cynical. "Wasn't that a dreadful scandal?" "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne. "I understand the people concerned are almost heartbroken." "That's true. It was a dreadful humiliation to them to find they didn't have enough influence to keep it out of the newspapers."—Washington Star.

Cause and Effect. Teacher was telling the class about the collar bone, and little Lucy's chubby hand went up to ask permission to speak. "I know, teacher," she lied; "I know what people has when they break the collar bone—they has the cholera morbus!"—N. Y. Times.

Explained. Willie (who has attended three rainy Sunday school excursions)—Mamma, why does it rain every day? Mamma—Well, Willie, I think that all the farmers must have prayed for rain, and God has been answering each prayer separately.—N. Y. Times.

His Greatest Need. Servant—There's a beggar at the door, sir. Godard—Well, see that he gets what he is most in need of, and— Servant—Do you mean that I'm to make him use your bathroom, sir?—Philadelphia Press.

About the Size of It. "Say, pa," queried little Johnny Bumperskink, "what's a test case?" "A test case, my son," answered the wise parent, "is a case brought up in court to decide whether there is enough in it to justify the lawyers in working up similar cases."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Rash Guess. Two secrets only woman hath; concerning these she's eager: One-half her life she hides her love's—the other half her age. —Detroit Free Press.

VERY CONSIDERATE. Mrs. Lisa Agee and Mr. John Blanton; Laura Grigg, and Joe Blanton; Annie Putney and Judge Wm. M. Smith; Laura Blanton and Mr. Taylor Putney; Annie Apperson and Bernard Baldwin; Cora Blanton and Wm. Foster; Birdie M. Price and H. H. Amos; Allie Blanton and Roy Guthrie; Vera Foster and Thornton Holman.

The bride entered the parlor leaning upon the arm of her sister, Miss Virginia Lee Amos, while the groom entered with his brother, Mr. Binford Foster. The ceremony was performed under a lovely bell of mimosas.

After the marriage an elegant supper was served. May the richest blessings rest upon bride and groom, and may their pathway through life be as bright as the noon-day sun, without a speck or cloud to mar their future happiness.

RICE DEPOT DOTS. RICE, VA., Dec. 21, 1903. Nearly everybody has filled their ice houses. The ice this year is better than usual.

The cold, dry weather has put a stop to all work on tobacco, except by those who took some down in the fall. Misses Pauline and Bertie Hubbard visited their aunt, Mrs. J. M. Wootton, of Nottoway, last week.

Miss Mattie Bass entertained Saturday evening in honor of her guests, Misses Etta Sampson and Louise Vaughan, of the Normal. Pisgah Baptist Church will have a Christmas social Christmas night for the Sunday school. All are invited.

Miss Ethel Arvin closed her school last Friday for the holidays and left for her home in Lunenburg. Miss Mattie Bondurant is much better, and we are glad to see her out again. Mr. Joe Grigg, of Cumberland, visited friends in Rice last week. "Uncle Joe" always has a welcome here.

Miss Lena McNeill expects to have Miss Mattie Buchanan with her during the holidays. Mrs. Martha Hubbard is sick at her home near Rice. Dr. Bass is visiting his sons in Richmond.

Mr. Jasper Wilson left last week for West Virginia, to accept a position there, but was taken sick on his way and came home. Miss Linda Walton expects to spend Xmas in Lunenburg. Mr. J. W. Hubbard will leave soon to visit his uncle in Newport News. Rice graded school closed Tuesday for Christmas.

Farmville Herald AND THE Thrice-a-week New York World.

A Wife and Mother

Should not be exposed to the schemes of self-styled financiers. So think great many men who, instead of leaving their insurance in bulk to their widows, have counseled with The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, and adopted a course, which has eventuated in something like the plan of the late Andrew N. Washburn, of Philadelphia, who left nearly half a million dollars to his wife and children by the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York. The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York is an annual income of \$1,000,000 for twenty years, and if she is living at the end of that period she will receive \$100,000 each year for the remainder of her life. Washburn amounted to \$1,000,000.

In writing for terms on similar policies, state what you would like to receive in cash at the end of the limited payment period, amount you would like your beneficiary to receive in event of your death, and give your age.

THEIR MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF NEW YORK RICHARD A. MCCORDY, President, FRANK ADAMS MGR., RICHMOND, VA. W. P. VENABLE, District Agt.

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Good, Durable Clothing.

Our clothes show the effect of careful treatment—every line, every curve, every seam is the result of mature judgment, and our famous "Concave" Shoulder and "Closetting" Collar are due to it.

A shoulder like our "Concave" Shoulder could not be produced except by the most careful treatment—it is not stuffed with wadding, as the ordinary shoulder, but is modeled and shaped by skilful hands. And it will always retain its shape. What's more, you get all this in our lowest as well as in our highest priced suits and overcoats.

Every model that is good style you will find in our stock of Winter Overcoats—Medium Length Overcoats, Long, Loose Overcoats, Chesterfields, Etc., in this season's most fashionable fabrics.

Sack Suits in single or double-breasted coat models, in fancy Tweeds, blue and black Tulleys, light and darkened Cheviots, Cassimeres, and smooth and rough surface Worsters.

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XMAS.

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Why don't you put it on New York market? Yours &c., W. S. C.

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