PROGRESS OF TEMPERANCE.

Address to Temperance Forces of North Carolina.

President J W Baily, of the Anti-Saloon League of this State, has issued the following address to the temperance forces of this State:

We congratulate the people of North Carolina upon the progress of the cause of temperance within the last four years, and upon the fact that the situation of the cause at the present time is more hopeful than at any time in our history.

Legislative statutes have excluded saloons and distilleries from our rural districts and small towns in which police supervision could not be effectual; while under local option thirty of our best towns and cities have voted out saloons. At present saloons exist in only seventeen of the ninety-six counties in North Carolina and dispensaries in seven. Within four years about 400 liquor licenses have been cancelled in our temperance movement.

While the facts are gratifying, the conditions favorable to our cause are more gratifying. An examination of the recent political records reveals the fact that the political leaders in North Carolina are in sympathy with the temperance movement, and barring a few localities, are independent of the once powerful saloon vote. Moreover, the temperance people are in a state of great encouragement. They take assurance from the recent successes that the time is shortly at hand when the hopes of the fathers who labored before them in this cause are to be realized, when, with proper effort and sacrifice, we shall be able once and for all to utterly banish the saloon from our beloved commonwealth.

We recognize from year to year a most wholesome and substantial progress in opinion favorable to our cause. Everywhere new citizens are saying, "The Saloon Must Go." There are strongholds to be sure, but even in them the tide of temperance opinion rolls higher day by day.

Moreover, the state of mind, with reference to law-enforcement is increasingly gratifying. Officers of the law are realizing that behind our temperance legislation is the voice of the people, and that they must enforce the people's will or retire in favor of those who will.

Violators of temperance laws are at last receiving punishments commensurate with their crime not only against the State, but against Society and common welfare.

We have also "made good." The evils predicted by our opponents have not come to pass. Our prohibition cities and towns are more prosperous than ever. Nor have the political leaders who stood for our cause lost thereby. Instead they have grown in favor with the people.

With thoughts of this kind we call the temperance forces to the work for another year. Our efforts in the past have been rewarded beyond our deserts. Let us put on the armour for the battles ahead in the spirit of gratitude to God, and of courage and victory in His name.

There is much yet to be done.

While of the present we may be content to strengthen our present policy, enforce our present laws with a view of their improvement—and these are objects worthy to arouse our best efforts—we are also to look forward to the complete fulfilment of our hopes in the final end of the liquor traffic in North Carolina.

We respectfully advise that it becomes us now:

1st. To Rally our organization—to renew our allegiance, to get in line for the coming conflict.

2nd. To see the enforcement of our laws; to be prompt to complain of officers who neglect them and to uphold officers that enforce them; to fear not to report violations or to rebuke that official indifference that would play into the hands of our enemies.

3rd. That we give more liberal support to our State chairman. He must keep in communication with our forces, and his postage, printing and stenography, etc, expenses must be paid. It is absolutely essential to our progress that we maintain a strong State organization.

Our watchwords for 1906 are Law Enforcement, Vigilance in the Cause, Organization, and Progress.

Don't deceive yourself. If you have indigestition take Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It will relieve you. Rev W E Hocutt, South Mills, N C, says: "I was troubled with chronic indigestion for several years; whatever I ate seemed to cause heartburn, sour stomach, fluttering of my heart, and general depression of mind and body. My druggist recommended Kodol, and it has relieved me. I can now eat anything and sleep soundly at night. Kodol Digests what you eat.

Tom Masson's Wit and Humor

WHEN YOU GO ON YOUR HONEYMOON

From "A Corner in Women, and Other Follies," by Tom Masson. Copyright, 1905, by Moffat, Yard & Co., New York.

A MAN'S honeymoon is a thing that may happen only three or four times in his life, and never becomes what we may term a settled habit. It usually requires, therefore, a certain kind of originality to cope with it. All great joys need to be borne with patience and with due humility, but the honeymoon, coming as it does on top of the courtship, when we are more or less unnerved anyway, leaves us usually in an incompetent condition. Instead of controlling our happiness, instead of being able to lay it out in highly colored sections like the plots at a smart railroad station, we are carried along by it powerlessly, like chips in a seething current.

It is well to look our honeymoon squarely in the face. If it is a good, honest honeymoon, nothing will be lost and much will be gained.

One of the peculiar inconsistencies about the average honeymoon is that the best are none too good, when, as a matter of fact, there is no period of our lives when it makes so little difference to us as to what our surroundings are. Then, again, we almost invariably select some place that is really worth seeing when we are in no condition to look at it.

Washington and Niagara are both desirable and highly interesting places to know about, but when we go to these places on our honeymoons we know so much less about them when we have left than when we arrived that it really seems a shame to gild ourselves with so much that is superfluous.

Every man ought to marry a widow at least once in his life merely for the experience, and when he does he may be sure of the right kind of a honeymoon. But to the novices we would make our appeal, and tha is not to exhibit yourself unduly in public during a honeymoon. An otherwise sober and sensible citizen, who has about him sterling qualities, does not necessarily constitute himself an ass when he puts on a frock coat, lavender trousers, a silk hat and, with a flower in his buttonhole, leads a sweet young thing out over the highways and principal railroad systems of the country. But he will do much better if he settles down in some out of the way place for a few weeks until the glamour wears off and his wife learns the number of lumps of sugar he takes in his coffee. By and by, when he gets so that he can look at other girls and feel that, after all, woman is a lovely creature, no matter where you meet her, and when his wife begins to catch up with her mind and resigns herself to her fate, then let him lead her out into a Pullman car, where they can both sit in separate seats and really enjoy themselves as if each of them didn't have a chattel mortgage on the other that covered everything.

This is the right time to take a conventional honeymoon—about ten years after the wedding—when Love is still with you, of course, but when he has come down off the stage and is sitting so far away up in the gallery that he doesn't disturb in the least the principal actors in the play.

Love.

"What is love?" was the burning question asked by the company of immortals.

"Love," said the landlady, "is that power, so subtle as to defy analysis, which draws two people together who cannot afford it and enables me to fill my third story front."

"Love," said the society woman, "is the alliance of two families in such a manner as to produce the fewest offspring and then cut the greatest swath."

Said the psychologist: "Love is that set of sensations which, finding their way through the afferent nerves, stimulate certain ganglionic centers of the occipital portion of the brain and extend upward through the higher areas of cerebral consciousness. It is purely subjective in its action, and while it has no regular synthesis, being extremely diverse in all of its aspects, it seems to be subject to some higher definite law as yet undetermined."

Said the college graduate: "Love is the supreme folly."

Said the octogenarian: "Love is eternal."

Said the theologian: "Love is that divine force, coexistent with Jehovah, which has dwelt in the hearts of men since the shepherds have watched their flocks and which enables us to force every one to believe in our particular views, even if we have to do it at the edge of the sword."

Said the actress: "Love is an angel—with plenty of money."

Said the bachelor: "Love is an amusement."

Said the dressmaker: "Without love I should go out of business. Love pays my bills."

THE BIRD LAW.

No Quails Taken or Killed After March 1st.

According to the statutes of the Revisal of 1905, the season during which quails may be taken or killed in this State, ends March 1.

Hunters should bear this in mind for heretofore the season has extended until March 15.

The following counties are exempt from this law; Alexander, Buncombe, Gaston, Mecklenburg, Henderson, Hyde, Iredell, Forsyth, Catawba, Cleveland, Lincoln, Surry, Nash, North Hampton, Burke, Union and Swain.

Negroes as Property Holders.

Winston-Salem, Feb. 16.—The property listed by negroes in Forsyth county during 1905 was about $250,000. Of course a great part of this was in Winston-Salem. There are vicious negroes here as everywhere else but the best of the race in this city are going forward rapidly and making good progress in material ways.

The latest in the way of a business enterprise engineered by colored people is a drug store. The negroes here are doing much business. They have erected nice churches, costing several thousand dollars, neat residences and business structures. Quite a number of residences, costing from $1,000 to $5,000 have been built.

All old-time Cough Syrups bind the bowles. This is wrong. A new idea was advanced two years in Kennedy's Laxative Honey and Tar. This remedy acts on the mucous of the throat and lungs and loosens the bowles at the same time. It expels all cold from the system. It clears the throat, strengthens the mucous membranes, relieves coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, etc. Sold by Standard Drug Co and Asheboro Drug Co, Asheboro, N C.

The Payne bill for consolidation of custom collection districts in the House if enacted will abolish the offices of customs collectors at Elizabeth City, Newbern, Beaufort and Wilmington.

Just a little Kodol after meals will relieve that fulness, belching, gas on stomach, and all other symptoms of indigestion. Kodol digests what you eat, and enables the stomach and digestive organs to perform their functions naturally.

Ayer's

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only

Hair Vigor

hair food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

"My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a splendid result to me after being almost without any hair."
MRS. J. H. FIRZIE, Colorado Springs, Colo.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Short Hair

My Work Pleases!

When you wish an easy shave
As good as barber ever gave,
Just call on me at my saloon,
At morning, eve or noon.
I cut and dress the hair with grace,
To suit the contour of the face.
My room is neat and towels clean,
Scissors sharp and razors keen,
And everything I think you'll find,
To suit the face and please the mind.
And all my art and skill can do,
If you just call I'll do for you.

TOM CARTER.

Next door to Postoffice.

SAW MILLS

All sizes built. Have the most accurate Set Works and best Variable Feed Works, Saws, Edgers, Trimmers, Swing Saws, Lath and Shingle Machinery, Planers, Resaws, Engines, etc.
Manufactured by Write for Free Catalogue
SALEM IRON WORKS, Winston-Salem, N. C.

Wanted.

Chickens, eggs and turkeys and will pay the higest cash prices. Also for furs and hides.

T B McPHERSON,
Asheboro, N C.

CATARRH, FOUL BREATH

If You Continually K'hawk and Spit and There is a Constant Dripping From the Nose Into the Throat, If You Have Foul, Sickening Breath, That is Catarrh.

CURED THROUGH THE BLOOD BY B. B. B.

Is your breath foul? Is your voice husky? Is your nose stopped? Do you snore at night? Do you sneeze a great deal? Do you have dull pains in the forehead? Do you have pain across the eyes? Are you losing your sense of smell? Is there a [illegible] mucous membrane, and B.B.B. sends a rich, clean blood of warm, rich, pure blood direct to the family and nervous tissues, membranes, bones and joints, giving warmth and strength just where it is needed, and in this way [illegible] a perfect, lasting cure of CATARRH, purifies the blood, cures every symptom, getting through to the entire system. Describe your trouble, and receive free medical advice to suit your case, also sent in sealed letter.

DISPATCH

[illegible] Deafness [illegible] Blood Poison [illegible] Boils, Pimples, Eczema, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Ulcers, Sores, Swellings, Stomach Troubles, Kidney Troubles, Bladder Troubles, Piles, Constipation, Nervous Debility, Loss of Appetite, Sleeplessness, Nervousness, Pains in Back, Joints and Bones, Blood Poison