

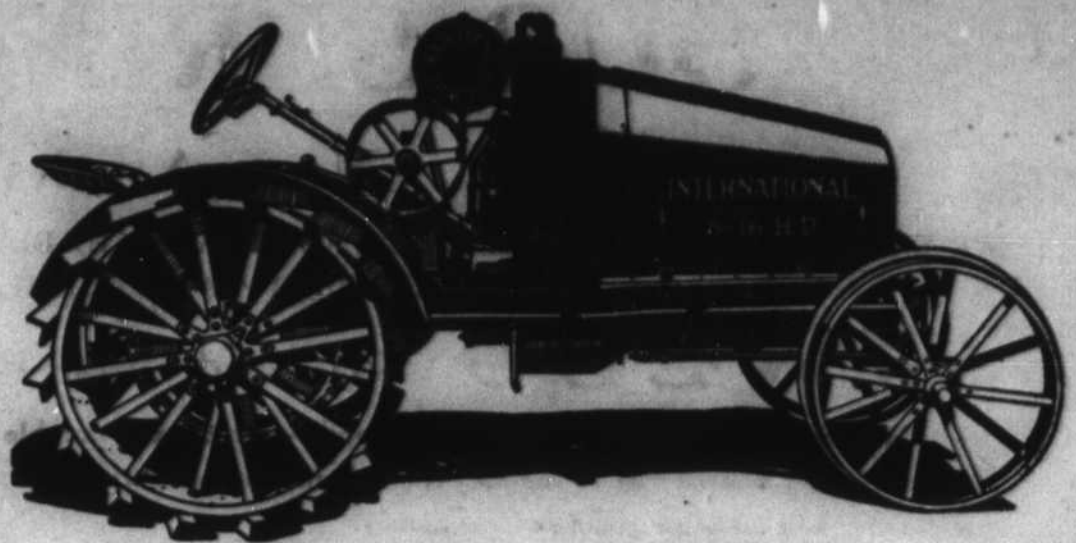
Famous Titan Kerosene Tractor

**\$200 Cut in the Price of Titan Tractor—Price now \$700 f. o. b. Chicago.**

This new low price is \$200 lower than any previous price ever quoted on this tractor. The Titan at this price is not a stripped tractor, pared down to make a price, but complete with all the essential equipment—friction clutch pulley, fenders, platform, throttle governor, adjustable drawbar, angle lugs, brakes. This equipment, worth more than \$100, is necessary on any tractor to make it serviceable and safe. It is included in our price—No extras to buy.

The Titan is famous for long life. It has proved in eight years that it outlasts two or three small inferior tractors. The first Titans ever sold are still in use and giving profitable service to their owners.

The Titan furnishes ideal belt power. It is the right size, and has plenty of power to operate the average thresher, ensilage cutter, wood saw, hay press, etc. It delivers steady, uniform power on the belt because it has a throttle governor, large and wide belt pulley, and the belt pulley is attached directly to the crankshaft.



International 8-16 three-speed kerosene tractor.

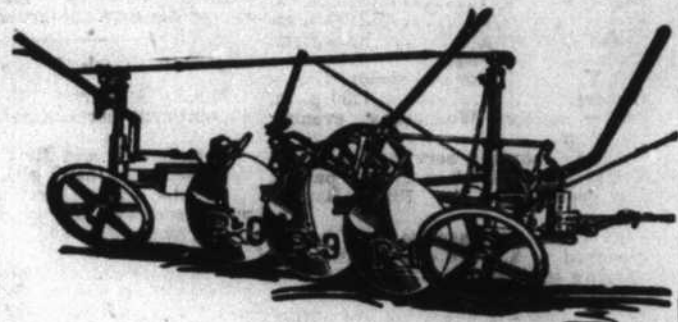
**\$230 Cut in Price of International 8-16—Price now \$670 f. o. b. Chicago.**

This is the lowest price ever quoted on this tractor. In fact, it is \$230 lower than the lowest previous quotation ever made on the International 8-16.

The International 8-16 is not a stripped tractor, pared down to make a price, but is complete with all essential equipment—belt pulley, fenders, platform, throttle governor, adjustable drawbar, angle lugs, and brakes. This equipment, worth more than \$100 and necessary on any tractor to make it serviceable and safe, is included in our price. No extras to buy.

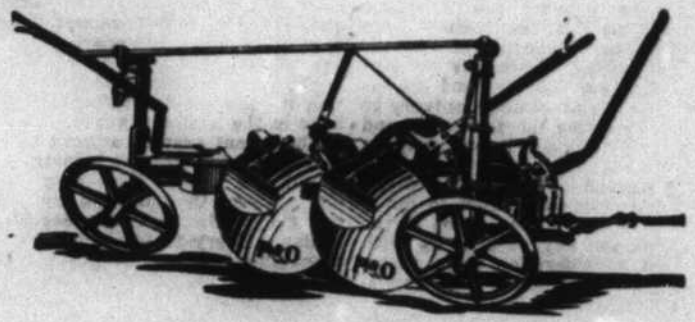
**TERMS ON ALL TRACTORS**

20 per cent cash, 40 per cent fall of 1922, 40 per cent fall of 1923.



**SPECIAL OFFER**

To all who make purchases of the Harvester Co's tractors they will give away free the following:  
 With each 8-16 Tractor purchased you will be given free one 2-furrow plow, f. o. b. Chicago, Ill.  
 With each 10-20 Titan tractor you will be given absolutely free one 3-furrow plow, f. o. b. Chicago, Ill.  
 (Disc plows will be substituted if desired.)



**NELSON HARDWARE & MACHINERY COMPANY**  
 Ararat, North Carolina

**For Torpid Liver**

"Black-Draught is, in my opinion, the best liver medicine on the market," writes Mrs. R. H. Whiteside, of Keota, Okla. She continues: "I had a pain in my chest after eating—tight, uncomfortable feeling—and this was very disagreeable and brought on headache. I was constipated and knew it was indigestion and inactive liver. I began the use of Black-Draught, night and morning, and it sure is splendid and certainly gives relief."

**Theford's BLACK-DRAUGHT**

For over seventy years this purely vegetable preparation has been found beneficial by thousands of persons suffering from effects of a torpid, or slow-acting liver. Indigestion, biliousness, colic, coated tongue, dizziness, constipation, bitter taste, sleeplessness, lack of energy, pain in back, puffiness under the eyes—any or all of these symptoms often indicate that there is something the matter with your liver. You can't be too careful about the medicine you take. Be sure that the name, "Theford's Black-Draught," is on the package. At all drug stores.

Accept Only the Genuine.

**The Diary of a Stomach**

10:00 a. m.—Oh! dear! Another warm day! Wonder if I'll be abused as I was yesterday. If I am, I am going to strike. Just disposed of a half-chewed breakfast. We ran for the train, which meant I was so jiggled about and so tired that it took me twice as long to do my work. Hope she gives me an hour or two of complete rest before anything else comes my way.  
 10:30 a. m.—Two glasses of ice water just arrived. It will take all the energy I can pump up in the next hour to warm me up to normal again.  
 10:50 a. m.—Half chewed breakfast did not satisfy her, and she bought some peanuts and started again.  
 12:00 noon—Peanuts have dribbled along ever since last entry. Think she has finished them, though.  
 12:30 p. m.—Decided she wasn't very hungry, and instead of a good solid dinner, sent me down a cold egg nog, heavy with chocolate. Could have managed it all right, if it hadn't been so cold; but that makes it terribly hard to deal with.  
 1:10 p. m.—More ice water.  
 1:30 p. m.—Was mistaken about the peanuts. She found another handful in the bottom of the bag, and now I have to tend to them.  
 3:05 p. m.—More ice water.  
 3:10 p. m.—She has been lifting some heavy books and, as usual, used my muscles instead of her arm muscles, as she should have done; tired me more than digesting a six course dinner.  
 3:20 p. m.—Some one has brought us a box of caramels, and she started on that!  
 4:30 p. m.—Have received something like half pound of caramels since last entry. She just said, "Oh! dear! I don't feel a bit well. I know the milk in that egg nog must have been sour."  
 6:30 p. m.—We played a set of tennis before dinner, and here I am all tired out, and a dinner to handle.  
 6:50 p. m.—We were invited out to have a soda before going home. Had a lemon phosphate, and then ran for the train.  
 7:00 p. m.—Fried potatoes, cucumbers, veal, and canned blueberries. What do you know about that?  
 7:45 p. m.—We are going down for a chocolate walnut college ice.  
 8:20 p. m.—Got home and found some one had made some lemonade. She drank two glasses—that on top of the college ice settles it. I strike!  
 8:30 p. m.—Have sent back the college ice and lemonade.  
 8:40 p. m.—Returned the blue-

berries.  
 8:50 p. m.—And the veal.  
 9:10 p. m.—She sent for the doctor. Says the college ice must have had something the matter with it. Her mother says it is probably the weak stomach she inherited from her father.  
 9:30 p. m.—Doctor says it is just a little upset due to the weather. Good night!—McLean County (Ill.) Home Bureau Bulletin.  
**HURLING JEST AGAINST THE GALE, RADIO MAN SINKS WITH SHIP**  
**Relief Ship Radios "We're Coming." He Replies, "Sorry Can't Wait; Pressing Business Elsewhere," and is Still**  
 New York, March 8.—The grim humor of a wireless operator, who laughed at death and flashed striking bits of wit into the ether as his ship, the Norwegian steamer Grontoft, wallowed and slowly sank during a mid-Atlantic hurricane last Thursday, was recorded on the radio log of the Danish steamer Estonia, arriving today.  
 Each detail of the ship's plight, each call for aid, was supplemented by the jesting comment of the radio man, whose identity is still unknown. He talked as if he were going on a lark in port, instead of to the bottom of the sea. His last message, a disjointed one, was a series of witticisms—with death as the butt of the joke.  
 The Estonia, herself hard hit in the 110-mile gale, made a valiant but unsuccessful effort to reach the Grontoft, which first sent out calls for aid at 10 o'clock last Thursday morning, reporting her position as about 700 miles east of Cape Race. The Estonia at that time was 48 miles west of the disabled Norwegian and steaming in an opposite direction. Captain Hans Jorgenson ordered his ship about and she steamed toward the Grontoft.  
 Meanwhile, Radio Operator Hansen engaged the operator of the Grontoft in conversation. The latter sent out first the following, a stereotyped irony of the seas:  
 "God pity the poor sailors on a night like this." Then followed a series of "Ha, ha's."  
 "And say," he continued, "the old man thinks this calm will be over by nightfall. We sure need some breeze."  
 Later an urgent call for aid was sent out by the Grontoft; her operator jested again.  
 "Well, the steward is making sandwiches for the lifeboats. Looks like

we were going on a picnic."  
 Again a half-hour later he sent:  
 "The old wagon has a list like a rundown heel. This is no weather for a fellow to be out in without an umbrella."  
 "Hold on," returned the Estonia's wireless, "We'll be alongside soon."  
 The Grontoft did not reply until 40 minutes later. Then:  
 "We are sinking stern first. The boats are smashed. Can't hold out any longer."  
 "The skipper dictated that—he ought to know—where did I put my hat—sorry we can't wait for you; pressing business elsewhere."  
 "S—"  
 The Estonia's operator quoted in these lines:  
 "What dam of lances brought thee forth."  
 "To jest at dawn with death?"  
 But there was no answer.  
 Six hours after picking up the first call from the Grontoft, the Estonia reached her reported position, and though she cruised about for four hours, failed to find even a trace of wreckage.  
 The Grontoft, from Galveston, New Orleans and Norfolk, was en route for Esbjerg. She had a crew of 30.  
**NOTICE**  
 By virtue of the power contained in a Deed of Trust executed on the 25th, day of December, 1920, by Mary J. Norman to the undersigned, as Trustee; thereby securing a note and default having been made in the payment of note, I will offer for sale for cash to the highest bidder on  
 12th day of April 1922,  
 at two o'clock,  
 in front of the Bank of Mount Airy, the following described land:  
 This tract of land, known as Calvin Norman's old home place deeded from G. B. Norman, beginning at a Spanish oak, Aaron McKinney's old line now W. P. McKinney's line on the ridge or near the top and running supposedly S. E. with the top of the ridge, passing the head of a hollow to a sourwood corner; thence turning supposedly N. E. with the top of the ridge to a conditional corner, there turning with the top of the ridge supposedly S. E. and with the top of the ridge that direction crossing Fishers Gap Road on or near the Blue Ridge to a sourwood then supposedly S. to the East and West line on the top of another ridge on the South of the big branch; thence with old line to a pine or spanish oak corner, Calvin Norman old line, thence with his line and conditional line to the beginning, containing fifty acres more or less.  
 Sale made to satisfy note, interest and cost.  
 E. C. BIVENS, Trustee.  
 This March 13, 1922.

**Dr. W. M. Hollingsworth**  
 DENTIST  
 Mount Airy, N. C.

**Dr. R. J. LOVILL**  
 PHYSICIAN  
 Office over F. D. Hokeugh Hardware Store. Phone 348

**YOU SHOULD NAME THE SURRY COUNTY LOAN & TRUST CO. AS YOUR EXECUTOR FOR THE FOLLOWING REASONS:**

The Trust Company will see that your will is drawn correctly and, when named as Executor, makes no charge for properly drawing up the will or keeping it under seal in its vault.

**—DIRCEORS—**  
 W. W. Burke, A. G. Bowman, W. F. Carter, E. H. Wrenn, W. A. York, F. S. Eldridge, W. W. Hampton, W. G. Sydnor, J. D. Smith.

**—OFFICERS—**  
 W. F. CARTER, President. W. W. BURKE, Vice-Pres.  
 W. G. SYDNOR, Sec. & Treas.

**Resources Over One Million Dollars**

**First National Bank**  
 Mount Airy, N. C.

Has given satisfactory service to its customers for more than twenty-five years.

What can we do for you?

**T. G. FAWCETT, President.**  
**C. L. HANKS, Vice-President.**  
**E. G. SMITH, Cashier.**  
**M. L. F. ARMFIELD, Asst. Cashier.**