

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Atlanta Constitution.
I was ruminating about the grand army of middle men that it takes to carry on the trade and commerce of this country. I verily believe that they make more money than the manufacturers and there are twice as many of them. A friend of mine recently visited a large manufactory of sewing machines and the superintendent told him that the prime cost of a first-class machine was \$9.00 and they jobbed them off at \$13. The jobber sold them for \$15 to agents. The agents retail them at \$35, for he has to rent a store room and keep a horse and wagon and make repairs free and sell on installments and sometimes has to take a machine back for non-payment. When the original Bill Arp moved to Texas he took his wife's machine with him and left his note behind with \$10 unpaid. Shortly after that a new agent was sent here who was not acquainted with the Arp family and he came out to my house and wanted me to pay the note. I had work to convince him that I was another Arp. The note was signed William Arp, his mark, and Cinderella Arp, her mark. My wife was very indignant that she should be suspected of making her mark.

Well, now you see how much money went to the middle men after the machine left the factory—\$25—twice as much as it cost to make it. Just so it is with thousands of other things that go through the hands of middle men.

I was ruminating about this because I received a report of 500 copies of my new book that Mr. Byrd had sold. The book cost 85 cents to electrotype and print and bind it and I was to have half the profits arising from the sale. The price was \$1.25, postage paid, which was 11 cents. Thirty copies had been sold here at the book store for \$37.50. The book store kept 25 per cent or \$9.37. Mr. Byrd got \$28.13. The freight and incidental expenses amount to 3 cents a copy. So the cost was 88 cents and it netted 93 cents and my half of the difference was 3 1/2 cents on a copy. The publisher and agent or middle men get about all there is in a book. I am not complaining at anybody but myself, for Mr. Byrd told me that the price would have to be \$1.50 to make anything, but I wasn't thinking about agents charging so much and I wanted the people to have it as cheap as possible. But it can't go on this way. The publication must stop or the price be raised to \$1.50 and if an agent won't sell for 35 cents a copy, he needn't sell at all. He runs no risk. He loses no time. The books sell themselves on the counter. But Mr. Byrd can continue to sell on mail orders for \$1.25 and 10 cents more for postage. This will be a fair divide all around and give the poor author about 15 cents a copy.

Senator Hoar's speech at Chicago is before me. Nothing since the war has so cheered me and impressed me as that beautiful speech. Why doesn't every newspaper in the south copy it,

A Golden Rule of Agriculture:
Be good to your land and your crop will be good. Plenty of

Potash

In the fertilizer spells quality and quantity in the harvest. Write us and we will send you, free, by next mail, our money winning books.

GERMAN KALI WORKS,
93 Nassau Street,
New York.



or that part of it that pays such a tribute to the southern people. When I finished reading it I would have hugged the old man, if he had been near enough. Listen: "My life politically has been a life of constant strife with the leaders of the southern people, yet as I grow older, I have learned not only to respect and esteem them, but I love the great qualities which belong to my countrymen of the southern states. They are a noble race. We may well take pattern from them in some of the virtues that give strength and glory to a free people. Their love of home; their chivalrous respect for woman—their courage—their delicate sense of honor—their constancy which can abide by an opinion or a purpose through adversity and prosperity and through years and generations. And there is another thing—covetousness, corruption and the low temptation of money has not yet found any place in southern politics.

"My friends, we cannot afford to live in a state of estrangement from a people who possess these qualities. They are friends of ours, born of our burning, flesh of our flesh, blood of our blood and if I have a right to speak for Massachusetts, will say, 'Entreat me not to leave thee or forsake thee, where thou goest, I will go. Thou people shall be my people, and thy God my God.'"

This is only a part of it. I have placed it in my scrap book along with the admirable editorial comment of the Constitution.

The senator spoke truly when he said that corruption in national politics had not yet reached the south. If the case had been reversed our members would not have unseated Butler, but with the northern members the ends justify the means. Yes, I remember from away back how the old man fought us. My father was brought up in his state and my mother in South Carolina and when the senator and I were in our early manhood (we were born in the same year) the war began between those two states. Yes, more than fifty years ago, and has been bitter and unrelenting ever since. This is a first sign of a returning sense of justice that has come from any great man of the Old Bay state and we rejoice that it has come from Senator Hoar, the noblest Roman of them all. Its influence will reach from Chicago to Boston and its generous sentiments will thrill every breast in the southland.

I care nothing for Mr. Roosevelt nor his late letter. I am too old to be deceived by wordy paragraphs. When he retracts his slanders on Jefferson Davis and apologizes to his widow I will have some confidence in his honor and his professed good intentions, but not until then. If he is a gentleman he will do that. If he is not a gentleman he won't, and that is all there is in it. Thomas Nelson Page and Harry Stillwell Edwards and the Methodist preacher of Cincinnati, to the contrary notwithstanding. Senator Hoar would not have uttered and published those slanders and if he had done it unwittingly, he would have long ago made the amends honorable.

"Slander is sharper than the sword. Its breath rides on the posting winds and its tongue outwomans all the worms of the Nile." Roosevelt is a stubborn, conceited politician. He professes to be a friend to the south, when he is not. If we send a consul to a foreign country and they do not like him he is recalled because he is "non grata persona." How much more careful should the president be to appoint none to office who is not grateful to our own people. If Roosevelt is a friend what makes

him keep on shoving Dr. Crum on the people of a great city like Charleston. And the negro is an arrogant conceited fool or he wouldn't take it.

"I know that you say that you love me. But why did you kick me down stairs?" Some one asked Tom Reed if there was such a thing as an honest politician. He said, "Yes. An honest politician is one whom you can buy and he will stay bought, but even they are scarce." BILL ARP.

YE OLDEN TIMES.

Written for The Dispatch.
It is a source of enjoyment to sit at the feet of our oldest citizens and hear them talk of the days of long ago.

It was my pleasure to visit Mr. Mathias Sharp yesterday and he gave me a bit of history that I thought would be of interest to the readers of The Dispatch. He has just passed his 90th mile post in life's journey and is still "peart" and enjoys life. He can plow, make fence, go to mill, ride horseback and do lots of other farm work. He showed me a conk shell that, he said, his grandfather, Daniel Sharp, picked up on the coast of Maryland in the year 1730. It is well preserved and has been used in the Sharp family every since as a dinner horn. Those of us who have toiled in the fields on hot summer days will never forget the welcome sound of the old dinner horn. But I am digressing. Elder Daniel Sharp was born in England about the year A. D. 1712. He crossed the Atlantic at the age of 18 years and settled in the State of Maryland. There he married and, not long afterwards, moved to the State of Virginia; he was in the Revolutionary war from start to finish, and came out one of the heroes of our grand independence. After the war ended Elder Sharp came home. His wife had died and his home was going to wreck and ruin. He had heard of Daniel Boone's discoveries in our beloved North Carolina and soon he turned his face in that direction. We cannot describe his journey through Virginia and North Carolina, but he was bound to travel on horseback for there was no other way of travel in those old colonial days. He entered a large farm on the Yadkin river in what is now Davidson county just above Boone's cave. Elder Sharp had left a son in Virginia by the name of Abram Sharp, who was in the employment of a saddle maker. Young Sharp, having tired of his old employer, left him and came to North Carolina. Not knowing where his father was he came to Davidson county and hired to a man then living on the Salisbury and Danville road what is now known as the old Red house between Reeds X Roads and Cicero Wood's house. Young Abram, while there engaging in making saddles, looked down the road one morning and saw an old man riding on horseback towards Lexington; he went out to the road and recognized him as his long lost father. We can only imagine the joys of such a surprise meeting.

The old man, Daniel Sharp's, remains were laid to rest in the family burying ground on Yadkin river, just above the Horse-shoe Neck. Abram reared a mighty family in this part of Davidson county, of which Mathias is the only one now living. Even now, down to the sixth generation, descendants of Daniel Sharp are living in this neighborhood and they are among the most highly respected citizens of this community. Long live the Sharp family. Swift, N. C. W.

Well Again.

The many friends of John Blount will be pleased to learn that he has entirely recovered from his attack of rheumatism. Chamberlain's Pain Balm cured him after the best doctors in the town (Monon, Ind.) had failed to give relief. The prompt relief from pain which this liniment affords is alone worth many times its cost. For sale by all druggists.

The High Point correspondent of the Charlotte Observer of the 8th says: "Work has begun on the excavation of the silk mill, mention of which was made in this correspondence some time ago. The buildings will be ready for the machinery early in the summer. The promoters are Swiss people, who own large factories at Patterson, N. J., and other places. It is proposed to build the factory with a view to employing 1,000 hands, as they can be educated to do the work. This will draw a good class of labor and give employment to a class that is looking for this kind of work."



A Hospital Case

There was a hurry call for the ambulance of the City Hospital. In the course of a few moments a very sick woman was brought in on a stretcher—she was pale as death and evidently suffering great agony. There was a hasty examination and consultation, and in less than a quarter of an hour the poor creature was on the operating table to undergo an operation for ovaritis.

The above is an accurate account of an incident which occurred in New York recently; the young woman in question had warnings enough of her dangerous condition in the terrible pains and burning sensation low down in her left side. She had no one to advise her, and she suffered torture until it was too late for anything to save her life.

Women should remember that if they do not care to tell a doctor their troubles, they should be willing to tell them to a woman, who stands ever ready to advise and help them. Again we state that Mrs. Pinkham's advice is freely and confidentially given to every one who asks for it. Address, Lynn, Mass.

The following letters prove beyond question that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has the power to cure, and does cure thousands of cases of inflammation of the ovaries, womb, and all other derangements of the female organism.



—Stuck to the medicine that you know is Best. Write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

MRS. OTTOSON SAVED FROM A SURGICAL OPERATION.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot thank you enough for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. If it had not been for your medicine, I think I would have died.

"I will tell you how I suffered. I could hardly walk, was unable to sleep or eat. Menstruation was irregular. At last I had to stay in my bed, and flowed so badly that they sent for a doctor, who said I had inflammation of the ovaries, and must go through an operation, as no medicine could help me, but I could not do that.

"I received a little book of yours, and after reading it I concluded to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am now a well woman. I shall praise your medicine as long as I live, and also recommend the same to any one suffering as I was."—MRS. MINNIE OTTOSON, Otho, Iowa. (June 9, 1901.)

Follow the record of this medicine, and remember that these thousands of cures of women whose letters are constantly printed in this paper were not brought about by "something else," but by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the great Woman's Remedy for Women's Ills. Those women who refuse to accept anything else are rewarded a hundred thousand times, for they get what they want—a cure. Moral—Stuck to the medicine that you know is Best. Write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice.

INFLAMMATION OF THE OVARIES CURED WITHOUT THE KNIFE.


"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express my gratitude for the restored health and happiness Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought into my life.

"I had suffered for three years with terrible pains at the time of menstruation, and did not know what the trouble was until the doctor pronounced it inflammation of the ovaries, and proposed an operation.

"I felt so weak and sick that I felt sure I could not survive the ordeal, and so I told him that I would not undergo it. The following week I read an advertisement in the paper of your Vegetable Compound in such an emergency, and so I decided to try it. Great was my joy to find that I actually improved after taking two bottles, and was in excellent health, and am now.

"You surely deserve great success, and you have my very best wishes."—MISS ALICE BAILEY, 50 North Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga., Treasurer St. Francis Benevolent Association.

\$5000.00 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



It is a great affliction for a woman to have her face disfigured by pimples or any form of eruptive disease. It makes her morbid and sensitive, and robs her of social enjoyment. Disfiguring eruptions are caused by impure blood, and are entirely cured by the great blood-purifying medicine—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It removes from the blood the poisonous impurities which cause disease. It perfectly and permanently cures scrofulous sores, eczema, tetter, boils, pimples and other eruptive diseases which are caused by the blood's impurity. It increases the action of the blood-making glands and thus increases the supply of pure rich blood.

For about one year and a half my face was very badly broken out, writes Miss Carrie Adams, of 116 West Main Street, Battle Creek, Mich. "I spent a great deal of money with doctors and for different kinds of medicine, but received no benefit. At last I read one of your advertisements in a paper, and ordered a bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Before I had taken one bottle of this medicine I noticed a change, and after taking three bottles I was entirely cured. I can well recommend Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to any one similarly afflicted."

The sole motive for substitution is to permit the dealer to make the little more profit paid by the sale of less meritorious medicines. He gains; you lose. Therefore accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery."

The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a book containing 1008 pages, is given away. Send 21 one-cent stamps for expense of mailing only, for the book in paper covers, or 3 stamps for the volume bound in cloth. Address Dr. E. V. Pierce, Battle Creek, Mich.

IF YOU WANT ANY KIND OF Commercial Printing PROPERLY DONE SEND FOR PRICES TO The Dispatch Printing House.

Glenn, Manly & Hendren, Attorneys at Law, WILMINGTON, N. C. Will hereafter practice regularly in Davidson county. Also in Federal courts at Greensboro and Statesville. Prompt attention given to all business.

SALE NOTICE! BY VIRTUE of an order of the Superior Court of Davidson County the undersigned J. L. Nelson, Commissioner will sell on the premises of the late Rhoda Daniels, dec'd, at public auction to the highest bidder on SATURDAY THE 4TH DAY OF APRIL 1903, at 12 o'clock m., the following real estate to-wit: A tract of land in Hampton township adjoining the lands of N. Davis, Jacob Reich, and Sim Nelson, containing sixty acres of land more or less. Also one other tract adjoining the lands of Uriah Cline, Spence Davis, et al, containing 6 1/2 acres. Terms of Sale: Cash on confirmation. Sold for partition. J. L. NELSON, Com. Dated March 3, 1903.

KIDNEY DISEASES are the most fatal of all diseases. **FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE** is a Guaranteed Remedy or money refunded. Contains remedies recognized by eminent physicians as the best for Kidney and Bladder troubles. PRICE 50c. and 1.00. Sold by Lexington Drug Co.

EGGS! EGGS! For hatching from carefully selected and well mated Barred Plymouth Rocks, 75 cents for 13. MAGNOLIA POULTRY YARD, A. L. Smith, Proprietor, Lexington, N. C.

Glenn, Manly & Hendren, Attorneys at Law, WILMINGTON, N. C.

NEW LIVERY STABLES, McCRARY & SHOAF, Proprietors, LEXINGTON, N. C. We solicit the patronage of the public. Fresh horses, handsome rigs and outfit drivers. In the rear of the Craver residence on State street.

National Surety Company, WE WILL GO ON ANY KIND OF BOND Officers bond, Distillers bond, Court bond, etc. **Zenobian I. Waiser, Ag't, LEXINGTON, N. C.**

J. M. Rothrock, DENTIST, OF THOMASVILLE, is at Hotel March on the first Monday and Tuesday in each month.

THE SEA TRIP OF THE OLD DOMINION LINE Makes a most attractive route to **New York and Northern and Eastern Summer Resorts** Express steamships leave Norfolk, Va., daily, except Sunday, at 7 P. M., for New York direct, affording opportunity for through passengers from the South, Southwest and West to visit Richmond, Old Point Comfort and Virginia Beach en route. For tickets and general information apply to railroad ticket agents, or to M. C. CROWLEY, Gen'l Agt., Norfolk Va.; J. F. HAYES, 1215 East Main St., Richmond, Va. H. E. WALKER, Traveling Passenger Agt., P. O. Box 100, Norfolk, Va.