Street Methodist Church, Greens-boro, Draws Valuable Lessons— Christ the Solution of All Human Problems—The First Step in Life is to Find God and Then to Bring His Influence to Bear on Ties Transitory Life—The Magic of the Savior's Grace Exemplified.

A Sermon by Rev. G. H. Detwiler at West Market Street church, Greensboro, N. C., Sunday morning, June

(Stenographic report by Flossie A. Byrd). Text: Psalm 37:7-"Rest in the Lord

and wait patiently for Him." I preached to you last Sunday from for all mysteries of human life and for is the final answer for all perplexity and trouble of human life. After ati the wisdom of the world had been gathered together in the day of Job, at last the only answer that satisfied the ancient seer was the answer that came out of the theophany of the whirlwind. And then, believing, he sat down satisfied because he found that the solution of all his trouble was

But that raises another question that is equally difficult to answer and lays its stress upon the human heart equal, ly with the other. You say to me, The answer for my trouble is in Ged, but where is God? And how can I find Him? And when I have found Eins in what sense will God be an answer to me for all my trouble?" This Psalm asks the same question and answers it. The psalmist has reached that place in the world's history and in the development of revelation where God is conceded to be a fact in men's lives. He is also confronted with the confusions of life-the inequality of justice and injustice, of right and wrong, of truth and error. He sees wickedness flourish, he sees injustice triumph, he sees innocency defrauded and imposed upon, and it frets him of inspiration to all that sort of feel, ing in his heart, and he says, "Fret be thou troubled about the workers of iniquity, for they shall be cut off." And then he proceeds to set forth the conditions upon which men will find the comforting influences of the Spirit "thy burden shall roll away," and rest shall be secure," and "thy noon dam" "Don't fret," says this ancient seer, "because God is sufficient refuge for you."

EASY TO FIND GOD.

It is not always an easy thing to find God. In the ancient time men went through untold agonies in searching after Him. We fail to appreciate the to us from the struggling faith of the God." Well, you ought to have lived good cheer and good will, back yonder with Abraham. Did healing years have come on, Isaiah and see what a tremendous for all the ilis of life. struggle he had to make to get a foothold for faith in God? They had no precedent to guide them, had no cheermen who went out into the great soli- must enter into this problem. after God, and then finding Him in a get God's help in a day. Him are immensely superior to what

THE PROBLEM OF LIFE.

this "How can I expect God to help except there be the healing of God in me?" If you have God here in all the it. Time never requited revenge, plentitude of His revelation—what never. Time never healed the bitter good is it if you have the wrong con- heart, it never will. Time never how to adopt it to modern machinery? to be gotten out of time. I sometimes Men did know about electricity, men say to people who are in trouble, knew its tremendous power, men "Happy and blessed are they who have knew the fact of its immensity in the work to do, so go on and work," but mechanical world, but the difficulty no man ever got surcease from sor-with them was "How can I adopt this row in work alone, because if you mighty force and power to the com- could then work would save you, and mon things of humanity?" And so is it is God that saves us and not work. this great revelation and this great So if a man could get comfort and power that comes within the easy healing for his soul in work then he reach of hen to-day. But how can might choose between work and God that power be realized and how can it and say, "God has not been true to me find its interpretation in men's lives lately. He has been doing things I do and in men's hearts? Here it is for not like. So I will take work and by you, right here, to reach out and hard work I will heal my heart." No touch it. The lightnings flash across man ever healed his heart by hard the sky, rolling thunder steadily beats work. But the man who takes God its tremendous blows upon the air to into his life and works for humanity notify you that electricity is here; but and for God will find great comfort we need some Franklin and some Edi- in his work, and God, will make his son to reach this great world of electricity, to chain it and bring it down and show men how it can be utilized for the illumination of the world and the power of the world. So here is the great God-revelation. Its light- trusts in God. First, it is the unfoldning flames across every man's sky, ing revelation of the enlarged know-The thunder-peal of God's voice comes rolling and smitting across the car of man's intellectual and moral life today as it never has done. "But how can I bring it down? What wire will conduct it into my life and make it a great illumination there? What source of conduct can bring it into my life and make it a great power there?"

That is the question. Well we have an answer to that. The utilization of God's influence in a man's life is one of ihe simple things, just as the use of ferting things that you can do for her.

You can pin a violet on its snowy works out under God. Take the posi
the enlarged knowledge of the unfolding year, but there comes with it the deepening of experience. Do you know that there is nothing that there is nothing that the four larges a man that he does not work out under God? I wish you would take that home and think about it. There is nothing that comes to a man in the way of experience in this life that is worth anything and that comes in a man's life is one of ihe simple things, just as the use of ferting things that you can do for her.

You can pin a violet on its snowy works out under God. Take the posirolling and smiting across the car of bring that to a man. I have seen a

PERSONAL EXPERIENCE. the sense of injustice as it touches me in my life, utterly helpless to resent it, utterly weak to overcome it. Here to carry bitterness in his soul. I am with untold sorrows and unspeakable pain in my heart and there is patiently.

no solace that comes to me. And I am told not to fret. I am just told to wait Then what am I to do with it? You have got to magnify God in your faith and magnify God in your experience and actually believe that God is here, and then when you do that you must patiently wait and let the message of the unfolding years come to What a marvellous message they bring to men that wait on God and trust in Him-the message of the unfolding years! Yes, I have held on to so far as my faith is concerned for yonder a man did me a great wrong. I am telling you a story now of my life. He did me a great wrong, he did me a wrong, he did me an irrepand he is indignant and he wants to arable wrong (for had he ever chosen to say to you that all this is no mystery resent it. And then comes the message to do so he could not have made it right, he could not have undone the not thyself because or evil doers, nor I wrote him a sharp letter and threatened him. I girded myself for the batcringing at my feet, he begged me for clemency and I gave it to him, and then he betrayed me afterwards. of God coming into their lives. So he that was twenty-five years ago. How says, "Rest in the Lord," "Trust in the it embittered my life and how it nearly it embittered my life and how it nearly "Delight thyself in the Lord destroyed my religious experience for and then the Lord will bring things to awhile and how it nearly set me pass," "Verily thou shalt dwell in the against every man in the world! But land and verily thou shalt be fed," and I woke up to the fact that if I ever got out of that and ever came to find myself delivered from that awful catasvindication shall be as the light of the trophe God would have to deliver me. And then I fell back on Him and I said, "God and the years are going to solve this question," and God and the years have solved it. I say to you this morning I know no man for whom that poor fellow who did me that great wrong. I said, "This world is lareg

enough for two men as small as he and vast inheritance that has come down I (for he was mighty small and I was not much larger). I said, "I will just Abraham. Did healing years have come on, one after you ever think about Abraham-where another, until all the bitterness has ever think about the courage of faith removed. In these twenty-five busy found mystery to me then. and heart it took to rise up and go years I have found that there was the experience of Moses? Did you the years have brought, in His service ever look into the heart throes of for other men, ten thousand cordials MAGIC IN HIS GRACE. I give you this illustration to bring

You tary places of the universe hunting cannot get it in an hour, you cannot effect upon the stomach. measure (for they were able only to that somehow or other, by some infind Him in a measure), while to you stantaneous process, there is a magic heritance of their achievement. What feeling and all smart and all pressure through in order to find God? So we people who try it are always deceived, may say, after all, speaking historical- fearfully and bitterly deceived. Nay, ly upon this question, that in these nay, the solution is in the unfolding days it is an easy thing for a man to years. It cannot come in a day. So I find God. The facilities for finding never say to any man who is in trouble, "You will get over this to-morthey were at one time in the world's row," because you won't. The wound history; for, added to all the luminous is too deep for that. It will not heal experience which comes down as a in a day. To men and women who are great search light through the ages in trouble I do not say that you will through men like Abraham and Moses know about this to-morrow, for it may and Abel and Isalah and Elisha and be years and years. But the beauty the unmeasured, unlimited ministry of holding on to Him and doing life's the Spirit of God as given through work for Him and for humanity, suffering patiently and bearing quietly as he goes the burden and the toll and the pain will find the unfolding years But the problem of life now is not bringing more and more the healing to find God. The only difficulty is balm. And there is no healing balm ception of how God works in men? brought an apocalypse to a soul that What use is it for us to know all the chose to wander off in the dark, nor theory of electricity if we don't know must you expect that there is comfort

work a means of helping him. A TWO-FOLD MESSAGE.

But the message of the unfolding years is two-fold to every man who ledge of life. Only the years can

gizing in the midst of a man's weak- will be revealed to her the enlarged knowledge that comes with the years, She will ever and anon look back on In answer to the question as to how that little mound where the daisies that is done I might speak from the grow and there will come interpretathat little mound where the daisles not going to do that this morning, that great wrong I thought he was a I preached to you last Sunday from the solution it is said true and it is elemental in despicably bad man, and I thought I he finds that his experience deepens that great drams of Job and gathered. This is all true and it is elemental in would have been doing a good service and enriches as the days go by.

If on it this lesson—that the solution bring you for comfort this morning is if I crushed him. It would have I spoke of my story awhile ago. It tions that come up for answer in this Here I am commanded not to fret myworld is to be found in God—that He self. Here I am told to wait patientthe simpler answer to the question, been a very cruel thing for me to have is such a common one, it is such a

THE LARGER KNOWLEDGE. And there is absolutely no light that can break in on any man's path who carries through the burden, of the years such a thing as malice. But the larger knowledge comes by the unfolding years, only to the man who with forgiveness in his heart waits patiently on God, and waiting thus, there comes here and there and yonder the revelation of God. I remember a wo-She was silver-haired and the crown upon her brow was as white as the riven snow, and many years had read their lessons into her life. She was a God a long time, brother. He has been more to me than anything else, talking about the indescribable troutalking about the indescribable troubles and sorrows through which one more than forty years. Away back of her children was passing (a woman then passed middle life) and she said, "Brother, there was a day in my life when certain things happened that I could not understand, but I am here to me now-the unfolding years, the passing time has little by little solvwrong), and rankling under it one day ed the mystery of things that I could not understand away back yonder, and I am ready for this hour and equal to tle and met a coward in the way, and, this trial." There is no other way to There is no other way to gathget it. er it into a man's life. You will have to wait and when your head is gray you will look on a little mound that you can span with your hands and out of that will have come to you, through the years, the enlargement of your knowledge of things from time to time, lesson after lesson and revelation after revelation. You know how it is with your own child. There are times when you do things that you cannot explain. The child says in the most pathetic way. "Papa, why can't l, why can't l?" That is the hardest l, why can't 1?" thing to hit against a father's heart. And what do you say? "Why, my I have kinder feelings than I have for child, you must do what I tell you. that poor fellow who did me that great You cannot understand now." I never could understand why green apples would not agree with me. And and some ill for me. I have talked to And then arise beyond the ken my mother never did explain it to me. my friends and I don't know that I of common sense and common men my mother never did explain it to me. She just simply said that I must not ancient men of this world. We think move out of his way a little and let have them, that I could not have them that we have difficulties to confront him move out of my way a little," and because they would make me sick. because they would make me sick. with reference to our faith; we have so, in the providence of God, he went That goes hard to the growing boy's pain in my heart. There came before But elbows headlong to the forum; a few quibbles of science; we have a one way and I the other, and I haven't seen his face for twenty-five years. I that goes hard to the growing boy's mind, and the answer of the mother means nothing to him—absolutely have had only one message from him to find rest for his faith, anchorage in the find that was indirect and I sent back. God." Well, you ought to have lived So the the chemistry of it and demonstrate it away and I said, "No, this sorrow shall to you to-day and I need not give a passing thought to solve the mystery he lived in Ur of Chaldea? Did you gohe out and all the old smart has been of green apples, and yet it was a promore a profound mystery than the not disturb the quietness of that old it aught in Sewell's blood you find forth into an unknown country seek- plenty to do and plenty of room for limitations of your child to-day, than

the enlarged vision of God and the enlarged knowledge of God will come to you. I do not remember that any chemist has ever explained to me the ing vision of victory behind them to out the thought I have for you this chemistry of sour, green apples, I do cheer them on. They were solitary morning. That the element of time not know that by any process of anatomical demonstration I have seen the get the day that I buried it and said. With all such qualities I'll dispense, This idea know that I have ever had explained to me the strange, mysterious philosophy of the unreasonableness of my and to me has come the glorious in- in the grace of God to take away all infant mind, but unconsciously there has come to me, through the growing if you and I were now required to go and all burden of human trouble and knowledge of the years, the fact. throes of faith that these men went a great mistake. It cannot be, and rious when I looked up into my Heavenly Father's face and said, "Lord, why can't I, why can't I? I was just to take hold of victory. I had toiled to it through the years and I was just ready to reach out my hand to grasp the golden grain, and it was mine by right of conquest and of toil." And then another hand swept in and grasped it and another sickle gathered it and it went into another man's sheaf of victory and I looked up and said, "Father, why could not I have it?" And He said, "Rest in me and wait ed the light that has come to us from in his life and goes patiently forward, patiently." That is all the answer I patiently, and after awhile with the simple and plain, this morning of unfolding years and the larger knowunfolding years and the larger knowledge that came from victory and defeat I looked back and said, "Well, it was a good thing my Lord didn't allow me to have the ripened sheaf that day. I should have sat down and rested. I thank God that He has kept me at work by taking things out of my life so often. If He had left them all there would have done anything more for Him. I was just small enough and ignorant enough and selfish enough that if God had let me have some things away back yonder I would have been a cumberer of the Because He didn't let me earth." have them I rested in Him and worked on and tolled on until I learned a larger lesson-that it is just as good a thing to work with God, whether you get anything out of it or not-it is the just reward of life that the thing which, after all, compensates is not crowns of glery and palms of victory and songs of power, but comradeship with God in the accomplishment of things, and the greatest joy of life is the joy of achievement and the joy of working out the largest possibilities that ere in you, and you cannot do that if you stop to gather up the small-er rewards that fall by the wayside of It took me a long time to learn that. In the meantime, my only hope and the only thing that saved me was

> Him. And the knowledge came and truth came solution. DEEPENING EXPERIENCE.

to rest in God and walt patiently for

And so there comes also, not only the enlarged knowledge of the unfold-

A CLOSER WALK WITH GOD

SERMON BY REV, G. H. DETWILER

From the Text, "Rest in the Lord and Wait Patiently For Him," the Talented Pastor of West Market Street Methodist Church, Greensboro, Draws Valuable Lessons—

Draws Valuable Lessons—

The Closer Walk WITH GOD

thing when you get the secret of its bosom. You can do a great many live evils of life. I spoke to you about revenge a moment ago. Who was ever enlarged by revenge? Who was ever increased in knowledge by revenge? The man who nurses it, the man who harbors it if a man will get hold of them in his surface of the boro, Draws Valuable Lessons—

Draws Valuable Lessons—

Draws Valuable Lessons—

The man who harbors it is it?

Talented Pastor of West Market if a man will get hold of them in his life a man will get hold of them in his life a man will get hold of them in his while other children will be born and destroys and narrows and destroys and narrows and destroys and narrows and destroys and narrows and the larger things of life. presence and power and make it a awhile these children will grow up and man from the larger things of life.

mighty force—great filumination in the mature in life and bring with them not man can harbor the spirit of remilder of a man's darkness and enernew burdens and cares and thus there venge and not find himself cruelly cut off from all the finer things of life.

man cannot love his wife as he ought to love her if the spirit of revenge toward his neighbor is in his soul, ter awhile he will grow selfish constandpoint of the theorist and tell you tion after interpretation to cerning her and he will find a strange that it grows out of personal experience, that a man if regenerated by ness once, but it could only come that the most tender and beautiful things. the Holy Spirit—this energizing force way, it cannot come any other way. when a man walts patiently on God

ly upon God as I rest in Him. What have since learned that God can use a trouble in my life? It was larger does that mean to a man? Here I am great many folks that I would never tolerance for men, greater patience in the throes of nervousness over the have anything to do with. So the en- with men, ability to go to other men Remarkable Poem on Heredity Writslow progress of moral reform, here I largement of my knowledge has lead who were embittered by the wrongs of am goaded with a sense of injustice in me to look back upon that man and their brothers and lay my hand with the world, here I am rankling under upon his deed with a revelation that assurance upon them and with steady only came to me with the passing strength say, "Here, I have been years. It is an awful thing for a man through this thing for twenty years. I have walked this path, carrying the Four kinds of blood flow in my veins sense of wrong in my heart. I want to tell you how it is, how I feel about it." I have never gone in such min- I had my blood distinct in quarters. istry as that to other men that God didn't bless them. It takes the unfold- But I no further back can go. ing years to ripen a man's heart, until Compound on compound from the flood he can take the deep wrongs of his Forms now my own ancestral olcod. life and make them blossom and fructify. I read a story once about how I neither wish to know nor care. away back yonder in the revolution Some might be tyrants, others tools; some men of one army or the other took a treasure, and hid it in the heart of an oak and then went on their way. No matter what in days of yore, They never came back to claim the Since they are known and sung no more. treasure, but the oak grew on and on. The name of Cleveland I must wear, The unfolding years brought summer's heat and winter's storme It grew and cast forth its leaves every spring and they dropped upon the earth every fall, and at last, after many years, an ax- Sewell, an English derivation

man came along and marked the tree Perhaps some outcast from the nation. for the use of man, and the ax went deep into its heart and at last it fell Straight round about from Aberdeen. and deep in the heart of the oak was Such is my heterogeneous bloodthe box of gold. And deep in the A motley mixture, bad and good, heart of many men is the inestimable Each blood aspires to rule alone. treasure of the deepening experience And each in turn ascends the throne of the passing years. . God puts it And rules till others tear him down. there, and taen only the years can heal Each change must twist about my brains It over, but the dew falls and the sun And move my tongue in different strains; kisses and the rains baptize and the My mental powers are captive led heat of the summer warms the heart As whim or wisdom rules the head. and the years speed away, and after My character no one can know, pawhile something happens and the For none I have while things are so man's heart breaks open to the world, I'm something, nothing, wise or fool, and lo! there is the golden treasure that As suits the blood which haps to rule. God has hid away in the long ago. A man's sorrow comes to be after awhile In making words, the funny hit, a great treasure in his heart, that is In social give and humorous song a great treasure in his heart, that is to be uncovered in some crisis in his But soon, perhaps, this blood is down, life and poured out on another man's When Porter next may wear the crown life. I remember once meeting Now all is calm, discreet and wise, brother in great distress and he said, Whate'er I do, whate'er advise "I am glad to see you, I have been But soon, alas! this happy reign watching for you," and I said, "Well Must for some other change again. sit down, my brother, and tell me your sewell, perhaps, may next bear rule; It was one of those common I'm then a philosophic tool. stories of a man's great sorrow and a With Jefferson, I correspond man's great trouble. He said, "Broth- And soar with him the stars beyond, er, I have talked to the bishops and White every fibre of the brain some of them had good words for me To sense prefound I nicely strain. have had any help. Perhaps you can But who comes next? Alas 'tis Waters. help me. I have felt strangely drawn Rushing fearless to headquarters, to you." And then I felt a quiver of He knows no manners nor decorum, "O Lord, give me strength to do this Untaught, unteachable and uncontrolled,

away and I said, "No, this sorrow shall never be known to the world," I hid He blundered right against his will; it and covered it up saying, "God and Such am I now-no transmigration I will carry this on and on through No the years." I thought at first I could forth into an unknown country seeking after God? Did you ever study
the experience of Moses? Did you

to do and plenty of room for limitations of your child to-day, than sorrow's repose in my heart, but I will make your own still more refined, your trouble and your sorrow is to knew there was only one way to help it found in Cleveland's blood a trait your childish heart, but after awhile my brother and that was to break To aid you in the affairs of state. that alabaster box, no matter what it Select such parts, but spurn the rest, cost me, and I broke it and helped his Never to rule my brain or breast, I never will forget the day of Waters blood expel the whole, heart. when I sealed it up, I never will forget Let not one drop pollute my soul, the day when I sealed my lips against Then rule my head, then rule my heart, the expression of it, I never will for- From folly, weakness, wit apart; I will pass on and no man shall see And only give me common sense. it any more." I did not know how it had grown and how beautifully it had flourished and flowered out and how sweet was the aroma that came from that box as I broke it over my brother's heart. And he was encouraged, London Globe. and then I knew what God meant when He said, "Rest in the Lord and wait patiently for Him." It will come

> you will know how beautiful it is to wait on God patiently and to rest in Him and to know His power to do these things. And so I bring you this message, the years new significance, new power, beauties, new attainments, new ability, new comprehension, I am cause God loves you so well and wants you to know so thoroughly the deeper things of life, because God is so solicitous for you, He is going to drop a serrow down into your life and great pain will come upon you or a man will lift up his hand against you and strike and the wound will be deep and the

carefully from the world.

they will bring the deeper experiences to you. And then you will be a man to you. And then you will be a man "Oh! see what a handsome creato stand up and speak for God and to ture," squealed one pig. "That must do God's work as you never could have done without it. There is no other Just wait patiently on God and beautiful curves of his legs. rest in Him and thou shalt have thy heart's desires. CLEVEDAND

Yes, quietly; drumbeat, nor trumpet's Nor martial trampling, should disturb Of this great civic life; the grief we No blazon asks; nor asketh aught his For his was that best courage peace tries

best.~ Sedate defiance of all clamora shrill; orn of mere shows; stern putting to the test will.

His, therefore, is this solemn pause of all This deep remembrance of old ardors Dear as our youth-in us who, at his call, Bared stripling arms plain patriot work uce, keep silence, o'er this wasted

frame-Wreek-of that burly strength which Better than drums, or outery of his name.

BILIOUS? SIMMONS REGULATOR

THE CLEVELAND STOCK.

ten by Grover Cleveland's Grand-father, the Rev. Aaron Cleveland, of Norwich, Conn. As printed years ago in the Oneonta,

N. Y., Herald And govern each in turn my brains: Cleveland, Porter, Sewell, Waters My parents' parents' names I know, But what my sires of old time were Some might by tyrants, others tools; Some might be rich, and others lack; Some might be white, and others black,

Which some poor foundling first might benr. Porter, I'm told, from Scotland came, A bonny bard of ancient fance. Waters, an Irishman, I ween,

When Cleveland reigns I'm thought a wit Can sink me to a lower station. Come. Porter, come depose this clown. And once for all assume the crown;

MISSING WILL IN OLD BOOK. May Lead to a Redistribution of Money Left by a French Bachelor.

A curious story of a missing will comes from Paris. In 1906 M. Frossard, director It may be that some day, with the bachelor, died without heirs, leaving waiting, God will bring you to the a fortune of about 100,000 francs. place where he needs that alabaster He had previously announced to his box broken. Keep it there sacred, intimates that he intended to re-Let it grow with the years. Hide it member them in his will, but on his Let it death no will could be found. The fortune then went to three distant work out a thousand miracles in your

own heart, and when the day comes relatives. During the last few days a German book collector passing through Dijon hought a jot of old books which had formerly belonged to M. Frossard. In one of them the col-lector came across the lost will, in which one of the oldest friends of the dead man was appointed residuary legatee.

The collector sent the will to this gentleman, and the aid of the French sorry you and I haven't understood the courts will now be invoked to dissecret of it better. But some day be- tribute the property in terms of the

Up-to-Date Pable. Pick-Me-Up.

be-a member of nontlity.

An inquisitive stork one day poked his head through a crack in the fence surrounding a pig pen. The pigs surrounding a pig pen. The pigs, were alarmed at the unusual sight, smarf will be excruciating, but wait and knew not what to do until one on the Lord, and the unfolding years wise porker suggested that they try will reveal God's knowledge to you and to appeare the wrath of the supposed monster by the use of flattery.

> high he holds his head, and watch the "And what a look of wisdom," said another. "Hark! You can even hear his mental machinery working, creak and throb. I will bet the ring in my tail that he is a poet.

> Other pigs spoke of the transcendent beauty of the stork, while many referred to his evident erudition, and the stork listened well pleased. So pleased, in fact, was he, that his head swelled enormously, and could not be pulled back again through the crack in the fence. Then the pigs, realizing his difficulty, dined on scork

a la mode.

Moral—Always regard flattery the compliment of sharpery.

All efforts have failed to find a better All efforts have failed to find a better remedy for coughs, coids and lung troubles than Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents serious results from a cold. J. N. Patterson. Nashua, Lowa writes: "Last winter I had a had coid on my lungs and tried at least half a desen advertised cough medicines and had treatment from two physicians without getting any benefit. A friend recommended Foley's Honey and Tar and two-thirds of a bottle cured me. I consider it the greatest cough and lung medicine in the world." R. H. Jerdan & Co., W. L. Hand & Co.



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Barrels, 12 doz, local bottling (well steamed) \$10.20; barrels Brewery bottling "export", 10 doz., The Beer that made with a liquor results. Wholesale Activity A.

No old sore can heal until the cause which produces it has been removed. It ternal applications of salves, washes, lotions, etc., may reduce the inflammation at assist in keeping the place clean, but cannot cure the trouble because they do a reach its source. Old sores exist because the blood is infected with impurities at reach its source. Old sores exist because the blood is infected with impurities and poisons which are constantly being discharged into the place. The nerves, tissues and fibres of the flesh are kept in a state of irritation and disease by being daily fed with the germ-laden matter through the circulation, making it impossible for the sore to heal. S. S. S. cures chronic sores by its purifying action on the blood. It goes down into the circulation, and removes the poison-producing germs, impurities and morbid matters which are responsible for the failure of the place to heal. S. S. makes the blood pure, fresh, and healthy; then as new, rich blood is carried to the spot the healing process begins, all discharge ceases, the inflammation leaves, new tissue begins to form, the place fills in with firm, healthy flesh, and soon the sore is permanently cured. S. S. S. is purely vegetable, the safest and best blood purifier for young or old. Book on Sores and Ulcers and any medical advice free to all who write. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA

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