

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 37 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Victor TALKING MACHINES.



Machines, Records and Needles at factory prices. Call at our store allow us to demonstrate the superiority of this machine.

CLAYWELL BROS.

True Economy

On the farm is represented by the Bell Telephone. It accomplishes more, in less time, than a hired man. Saves unnecessary trips to town, summons aid in an emergency, and pays for itself many times over. Our Long Distance Lines bring the whole world to your door.

For information and rates call on or write to the Manager at **Morganton, N. C.**

Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company



STEVENS

For Trap or Field a STEVENS SINGLE or DOUBLE BARREL SHOTGUN is ideal. Low in Price—High in Quality—good gun value right through! Made in standard gauges, lengths, weights, etc.—Hammer or Hammerless Styles.

STEVENS SHOTGUNS SHOOT STRAIGHT AND STRONG

For sale by all progressive gun stores and sporting goods stores. If you cannot obtain, we ship direct, express prepaid, upon receipt of order and postage.



J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO. P. O. Box 4098, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

*REMEMBER—We do not charge school books.

GAITHER'S BOOK STORE.

Notice.

To make room for young stock we will sell a pen of fine White Plymouth Rock Chickens at a bargain. Anyone wanting some fine fowls will do well to investigate. We also have matings of young stock of other breeds for sale.

Two oil barrels for sale at a bargain.

Mumford's Poultry Farm.

Headache Sufferers

Do you want relief—in just a few moments and no bad after-effects.

If so, you have only to take, Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

If subject to headache, have them with you always. No harm can come from their use, if taken as directed, as they contain no opium, chloral, morphine, cocaine, chloroform, heroin, alpha and beta eucaine, cannabis indica or chloral hydrate, or their derivatives.

Ask your druggist about them.

"It gives me great pleasure to be able to refer to the Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills as the best remedy we have ever had in our house for the prevention and cure of headache. My wife who has been a constant sufferer for years with the above complaint, joins me in recommending Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, hoping they may fall into the hands of all who suffer."

J. L. RUSH, Watervliet, N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. It is sold in 25-cent and 50-cent packages. Never sold in bulk.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

MAN SHOULD NOT DIE

There is No Physiological Reason For Death.

THE BODY IS SELF RENEWING

Perfect Diet and Mode of Living Would Insure Exact Balance Between Bodily Waste and Renewal and Would Mean Physical Immortality.

"The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death," said the Scriptures, yet if some man attempted seriously to reassert this ancient truth today we would look upon him as a mad prophet indeed. Yet the time will come when men will be able to believe this promise of the Bible, although they may never see it literally fulfilled.

Death some day will be acknowledged to be as unnatural in the economy of the creative plant as are sin and suffering. But neither or not in some millennium period mortal man will be able to forego the gross process of physical dissolution in becoming a spiritual body is a purely metaphysical question that does not enter here. What does interest us is the question, occupying the greatest safety of our minds today, whether the body as such cannot be retained in perfect condition indefinitely.

William A. Hammond, one of the great authorities, answers it by saying, "There is no physiological reason why man should die."

Thomas J. Allen, M. A., LL. D., writing in a similar strain, says: "The human body is not like a machine which must wear out by constant disintegration, for it is self renewing. It is a simple, scientific fact that we get an entirely new body every few years, estimated at from three to seven. Every day is a birthday, for the process of waste and renewal never ceases. Perfect balance between elimination and renewal would avoid permanent waste."

There is no doubt that when we become more enlightened and understand perfectly the laws that govern and determine our physical lives and when we conform to these religiously life will be immeasurably prolonged.

The decay of the body as evidenced in old age is unnatural. The aesthetic within us recoils in mere contempt at the change when the strong color in a healthy man and the fresh beauty in a pure woman take their departure, when the brilliant light within the eyes grows dim and the full, red lips become pale and fall.

Medical science has pointed out the physiological cause of these conditions. Probably the time will come when it will be able to point out the manner of avoiding them.

We know that the body grows old because of the existence of an imperfect balance between the waste which the body accumulates and the amount it is able to throw off. During youth the balance is perfect, because the body has more than its normal vitality and strength to throw off the waste matter, but as we grow older this perfect balance becomes destroyed from one cause or another.

The strength that should go to eliminating impurities from the body is not husbanded, but rather squandered in different ways. Then, too, we eat and drink those things that cause excessive waste. An impure diet composed of foods containing uric acid, such as meat, or of drinks containing poisons, such as tea and coffee, taxes the eliminative powers, and when the time comes when these give way a state of imperfect elimination has set in, and the wastes in part are deposited in the system, settling in the arteries and joints of the body and accumulating until they become obstructive elements.

The blood stream circulates imperfectly, and when once this condition exists had functioning of every organ of the body results, and old age and death gradually ensue.

Mind, too, has a great deal to do in hastening or retarding the unpleasant signs of physical decay. Mental activities that mean, narrow, selfish and unpleasant thoughts act destructively on the tissues of the body, while thoughts of a wholesome and positive character act constructively.

And when the curtains of "the windows of the soul" are drawn, and a temple's door is closed and a final silence is within, when the spirit passes the threshold to take up a newer and finer edifice of its own creation, science assures us that the body lives on. Here at least physical immortality is an assured fact.

Theology has irreligiously taught us that the body returns to annihilate dust. The religious answer of science is that it returns to God. The latest word in the field of biology is that all nature, including the all mother soil, is animated and hallowed with the divine principle of life.

More than this, matter is indestructible and eternal. There is not an atom that can be lost in all the universe. For this reason our bodies do not really die. They are in the care of the angels of the elements.

The peculiar cellular arrangement that formed them into a beautiful body may be caused to disintegrate through the action of the oxygen upon it, time may change the position of the atoms composing it, but the latter still contain within themselves the sacred and eternal principle of life as much as does the soul, and they exist only to enter into new and perhaps more beautiful combinations of life.—Health.

To the Farmers of Burke County. I have just received a car load of "Farmer's Favorite" Grain Drills. It will be well for you to see me before purchasing.

E. P. BENNETT.

Republican County Convention. At a meeting of the Republican county executive committee held on Saturday, July 18th, a county convention was called to meet in Morganton on Saturday, the 22nd day of August, 1908, at 12 m., to elect delegates to the State convention to be held in Charlotte on the 26th of August to nominate a State ticket. The chairmen of the various precinct committees are requested to call primaries for Saturday, Aug. 15th, to select delegates to the county convention on the 22nd.

R. M. SMITH, Chairman.

J. E. HOOD, Secretary.

Very Serious

It is a very serious matter to ask for one medicine and have the wrong one given you. For this reason we urge you in buying to be careful to get the genuine—

BLACK-DRAUGHT Liver Medicine

The reputation of this old, reliable medicine, for constipation, indigestion and liver trouble, is firmly established. It does not irritate the bowels. It is better than others, or it would not be the favorite liver powder, with a larger sale than all others combined.

SOLD IN TOWN

A WALPOLE ANECDOTE.

To Save the Woman's Life She Couldn't Recall Who Told It. "I heard a very funny story the other night about Horace Walpole," said Mrs. Blake. "I wish I could remember who told it. Henry, can you remember? Was it Mr. Sellers?" "No," said Blake stiffly; "it wasn't Sellers."

"I wonder if it could have been Mr. Windsor?" "No," repeated Blake; "it wasn't Windsor."

Before Mr. Blake had a chance to express an affirmative or negative opinion of that hazard as to the source of the Walpole anecdote Mr. Barton came in. Mrs. Blake, being by that time sure of herself, tried on him her recipe for winning universal affection.

"Oh, Mr. Barton," she said, "I am very glad to see you. I have hardly stopped laughing since I saw you the last time."

Mr. Barton, a cadaverous man with solemn eyes, looked rather foolish.

"Indeed?" he said. "May I ask what about?"

"Over that funny story you told about Horace Walpole," said Mrs. Blake.

"M-m—Horace Walpole?" stammered Mr. Barton. "I am afraid you must have got me mixed up with somebody else. I don't know the first thing about Horace Walpole, and if I did know anything funny about him I couldn't tell it. To tell a funny story is beyond my powers. Even so, I would like to hear your story."

"The funny story was somewhat dashed by her fiasco in finding an owner for the Walpole story, but she bore up courageously, and later when Mr. Markham came in she drew him out of a paroxysm of his story of Horace Walpole had given her. Mr. Markham was not cast in the funeral mold that gave to Mr. Barton his grave aspect, but he protested himself totally incapable of telling a funny story about Horace Walpole or anything else.

Presently Mrs. Blake left the room to prepare the sandwiches. Mr. Blake followed her.

"For the love of the Lord," he said, "don't make a fool of yourself again by trying to get some other idiot in there to father that Walpole story. I told you that yarn myself."

Mrs. Blake stood still, with carving knife poised in air.

"You?" she said incredulously. "And it was so clever too."—New York Times.

A CHEMICAL FURY.

Fluorine is a Rabid Gas That Nothing Can Resist.

The fury of the chemical world is the element fluorine, although, strangely enough, it exists peacefully in company with calcium in fluorapatite and also in a few other compounds.

Although this element was known and named a good while ago, it long resisted the efforts of chemists to isolate it—that is, prepare it in a pure state, unaltered chemically with other substances—for the instant the compound containing it was torn apart the free fluorine attacked and combined with whatever substance composed the vessel containing it. It was finally isolated by the great French chemist Moissan.

Fluorine is a rabid gas that nothing can resist. It combines with all metals, explosively with some, or if they are already combined with some other nonmetallic element it, mercilessly tears them away from it and takes them to itself.

In uniting with sodium, potassium, calcium, magnesium and aluminum the metals become heated, even to redness, by the fervor of its embrace. Iron filings slightly warm burst into brilliant scintillations when exposed to it. Manganese does the same. Even the noble metals, which at melting heat proudly resist the fascinations of oxygen, succumb to this chemical siren at moderate temperatures.

Glass is devoured at once and water ceases to be water by contact with this gas, which, combined with its hydrofluoric acid, dissolves hydrofluoric acid and liberates ozone.

Even hydrofluoric acid eats into and destroys every known substance except platinum and lead.—Exchange.

Glaciers.

It has been demonstrated that the glacier does not move in one block, but flows, accommodating itself to the channel in which it moves. Professor Tyndall planted a row of sticks in a straight line across a glacier, and after a few days the line had become a crescent, with the convexity upward, showing that the middle of the glacier moved faster than the sides, just as in a river the stream is stronger in the center.

Her Mild Ambition. "You expect your boy to become a good man?" "The mother's face fell. "He is not a brilliant child," she made answer doubtfully. "No, I think I shall have to be content if he attains only a moderate success—becomes a very rich man, say, or something like that."—Puck.

A Scratch.

"How does Mrs. Steigh get on in the club?" "Oh, she always comes up to the scratch."

"Of course she does—the cat!"—Kansas City Newsbook.

Some people only believe half of what they hear, and then invariably select the wrong half.—New York Telegram.

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R. M. SMITH, Chairman.

J. E. HOOD, Secretary.

A FRIGHT IN MIDAIR

Going Up in a Balloon and Coming Down in a Parachute.

THE AGONY OF A FIRST TRIP

Experience and Sensations of an Acrobat Who Took the Place of a Professional Aeronaut in an Emergency. The Dash Through Space.

I once went up in a balloon and came down in a parachute. Something went wrong, and all the agony in the world doubled would induce me to make the experiment again.

One grows strangely accustomed to dangers as an acrobat, and when it was suggested that I should earn \$25 in as many minutes by taking the place of a parachutist who had fallen ill at the last minute I jumped at the chance.

It was at a large country fair. The balloon was probably never seen a balloon go up. As the great silk bag gradually swelled a silence fell upon the onlookers.

The sick parachutist's manager patted me on the back and said it was money easily earned. I agreed—then, "Keep cool," he said, "and, whatever you do, don't look down except to judge your distance from the earth. You see that tower? It is about a thousand yards away. When you are that distance up pull the check string and shut your eyes."

A dull murmur rose as the ropes were cast off and I felt my weight was ground. The upward movement was gentle, and a great cheer came up to me until the band drowned it.

I hardly heard the cheering or the band. The involuntary murmur still rang in my ears. Perhaps my nerves were upset, possibly it was intuition, but from the moment I was drawn up from the ground I felt the conviction that grim trouble lay ahead.

Ignoring the oft repeated instructions, I looked down. How slowly the balloon went up! Could it be possible that I had not gone more than a hundred yards? The giant overhead became a living thing, intent on torturing the puny mouse who had trusted his life to it. I knew I dared not leap before I was high enough, for the parachute takes 100 feet sometimes to open.

I shut my eyes and tried to count to kill time, but the figures became jumbled, and I looked down again. I saw a skinned mouse underneath. Far below there was a sea of upturned faces, and the music floated up distinctly. The balloon seemed to have stopped rising, and for an eternity I tried to gauge the height.

Again the band stopped, and I was in a silent world. The crowd below was getting full value for its money. The only noise I heard was the beating of the blood through my head. I was afraid. It was the first real fear I had ever felt in my work.

When the supreme moment came I pulled the string without realizing it. I was falling.

What years I lived in those next few seconds. An appalling nausea and a wild desire to live came with the first terrible rush, and my heart stood still as I looked eagerly aloft. The ropes of the parachute had twisted, and I was falling to instant death.

Grasping the ropes in a clutch of steel, I shook them frantically. Half the huge parachute belled out with a noise like a pistol shot, and the speed of the fall was lessened with a jar.

Again I shook the death trap. The ropes were sitting at a snail's pace, and I was bit by the parachute was open. Still I fell far too fast. I could not breathe, and my hands seemed to be refusing to hold on.

Bang! The last fold had opened out, and I was saved. Dizzy and numb with fear, I held on tightly, wondering whether I should faint before I touched the ground. That, and that only, was my thought as I sailed through the space. I had almost lost consciousness when my feet touched the ground gently. And then I collapsed.—Buffalo Times.

A Drawback. "My" exclaimed little Billy as he gazed at the lithograph. "I'd like to be a giraffe. Just think how easily you could 'rubber' over the baseball fence."

"That's all right," replied Tommy. "but there is another time when you wouldn't want to have a neck like a giraffe."

"Why is that?" "Why, in the mornings when your ma begins to scrub your neck with soap and water."—Chicago News.

Objectionable. "I don't see why Goodley should be so unpopular with you all. He never speaks ill of any one."

"No, but he's one of those very smug fellows who can say 'Oh, yes, James seemed very happy when I saw him last,' and say it in such a way as to give the impression that James was horribly drunk."—Philadelphia Press.

A Spoiled Compliment. Little Elmer—Mamma says you are a duck of a doctor. Poppus M. J. (greatly pleased)—Indeed? He said she came to say that? Little Elmer—Oh, she didn't say it just that way, but I heard her tell papa you were a quack.—Chicago News.

Ruskin's injunction to his servants: "Call me from my study whenever there is a beautiful sunset or any unusual appearance in the sky or landscape."

HOW TO AVOID APPENDICITIS. Most victims of appendicitis are those who are habitually constipated. Foley's Orino Laxative cures chronic constipation by stimulating the liver and bowels and restores the natural action of the bowels. Foley's Orino Laxative does not nauseate or gripe and is mild and pleasant to take. Refuse substitutes. W. A. Leslie.

BULBS

BUCKE'S BULBS SUCCEED SPECIAL OFFER: Made to build New Business. A new way to make you a permanent customer. Satisfaction guaranteed or your money refunded. Souvenir Collection 25 Choice Bulbs in special collection. Includes: Double Star, Double Star, Double Star, Double Star, Double Star, Double Star, Double Star, Double Star, Double Star, Double Star. Write to-day. Mention this Paper. SEND 25 CENTS. In your pocket and your pocket. Includes all about the Bulb. In your pocket and your pocket. Includes all about the Bulb. In your pocket and your pocket. Includes all about the Bulb.

H. W. Buckee 1416 BUCKEES ST. ROCKFORD, ILL.

MELROSE FLOUR.

If there is any one thing you like, it is good bread. No article on your table is near so important. Should other edibles be a failure, with good bread you feel you had not dined in vain.

To make good bread: Use Only **MELROSE FLOUR.**

That's just the reason our Melrose customers wear that happy smile that wont come off.

Join the throng of happy, satisfied customers at once.

FORNEY & COMPANY.

HARDWARE

REBUILDING SALE.

Preparatory to tearing away our old Warehouse, to be replaced by a new building, we are now making a big cut in prices on Buck's Steel Cook Stoves, and Wagons. This cut will last only 30 days, so come early if you want bargains.

We also carry a good stock of Riding and Walking Cultivators and Disc Harrows, besides a full line of all kinds of Hardware.

Morganton Hardware Company.

Sunburn, Tan, Freckles, Etc.

A. D. S. PEROXIDE CREAM

Was selected as the best formula by a National Manufacturing Association of 7,000 Druggists.

They know.

Use PEROXIDE CREAM for Tan, Sunburn, Freckles, etc.

BURKE DRUG COMPANY



This woman says she was saved from an operation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lena V. Henry, of Norristown, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I suffered under misery from female troubles. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death."

"One day I read how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I decided to try it. Before I had taken the first bottle I was better, and now I am entirely cured."

Every woman suffering with any female trouble should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

The original LAXATIVE cough remedy.

For coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. No opiates. Non-alcoholic. Good for everybody. Sold everywhere.

The genuine FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR is in a yellow package. Refuse substitutes. Prepared only by FOLEY & COMPANY, CHICAGO. W. A. LESLIE.

NORTH CAROLINA. SILVER CREEK TOWNSHIP, BURKE COUNTY. Justice of the Court. In Re Petition of J. C. Landreau Allocated Homestead and Personal Property Exemption.

J. C. Landreau of said above State and county having filed his petition before the undersigned Justice of the Peace for the allotment of his homestead and personal property exemption, this is to notify all the creditors of said J. C. Landreau that the said petition will be heard at my office in the Court house, Burke county, N. C., on the 15th day of January, 1908, when and where, if they shall appear, they may be heard.

This 25th day of Jan. 1908. J. F. WATERS, Justice of the Peace.

PUBLICATION OF NOTICE. Janice Micol, vs. Henriette Micol.

You will take notice that an action entitled as above has been instituted in the Supreme Court of Burke county, the purpose of said action being that the plaintiff may obtain a divorce from bed and board.

You further take notice that you are required to appear before the Judge of our Superior Court to be held for the county of Burke at the Court House in Morganton on Monday, December 7th, 1908, to answer the complaint which is on file in the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court in said county, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

This 25th day of July, 1908. L. A. BRISTOL, Clerk Superior Court. Avery & Ervin, Attys. for Plff.

Wood's High-Grade Seeds.

Crimson Clover The King of Soil Improvers, also makes splendid fall, winter and spring grazing, the earliest green feed, or a good hay crop.

CRIMSON CLOVER will increase the productivity of the land more than twenty times as much as the same amount spent in commercial fertilizers. Can be sown by itself or at the last working of corn, cotton or other cultivated crops.

Wood's Trade Mark Crimson Clover Seed is the best quality obtainable, of tested germination, and free from impurities and objectionable weed seeds.

Write for "Wood's Crop Special" giving prices and information about Crimson Clover and other Seasonable Seeds.

T. W. WOOD & SONS, Seedsmen, Richmond, Va.

Patton High School, MORGANTON, N. C.

1. Fall term opens Sept. 1st, 1908.
2. Tuition per month \$2.50 to \$3.50
3. For catalogue write R. L. Patton.