

THE NEWS-HERALD.

G. COBB, EDITOR AND OWNER.

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MORGANTON, N. C., MARCH 19, 1914.

No. 45

Items of Interest.

State and General News.

A movement is on foot to build a woolen mill in Newton.

Eight prisoners managed to escape from Pitt county's almost new jail last Friday night.

Senator Simmons was ill last week and has been at his home in Newbern recuperating.

Wrightsville Beach has asked for the meeting of the Democratic State Convention on June 17th.

It has been estimated by the Corporation Commission that the North Carolina Van derbilt will pay an inheritance tax of \$100,000 into the State treasury.

George Westinghouse, an inventor of note, died of heart disease at his home in New York last Thursday at the age of 67. He invented the air-brake which bears his name.

Plans are being made and arrangements perfected for holding another agricultural fair at Hickory about the middle of October. No outside attractions will be permitted.

In a fit of extreme anger brought on by a quarrel with his brother, Watt Walker fell dead at his home two miles north of Shelby last Wednesday from valvular heart affection.

The fight over the office of collector of customs at Wilmington was brought to a close Saturday by the resignation of Collector Keith, a Republican whose term would not have expired until next February. It is probable that Col. Walker Taylor will succeed him.

President and Mrs. Wilson have announced the engagement of their youngest daughter, Eleanor Randolph, to Hon. Secretary of the Treasury W. G. McAdoo. The marriage will probably take place in June. The bride-to-be is 24 years of age and the groom is a widower of 50.

The will of George W. Vanderbilt left his entire estate, estimated at \$20,000,000 to his wife and daughter, little Miss Cornelia Vanderbilt, who is 12 years of age. Billmore estate was willed to the daughter, and the estate at Bar Harbor and Washington home were left to Mrs. Vanderbilt.

FOUNDED BLACK KINGDOM.

Basutos, now prominent in the South African trouble, are an artificially constituted tribe and their rise to power is one of the most remarkable of history. About 50 years ago a young man named Tloane, son of a petty chieftain, set out to establish a kingdom of his own by gathering together dispersed peoples of various tribes and welding them into a compact political body. Enemies and friends alike came and dwelt peacefully under his rule and the new community, with Thaba Bongo, an impregnable mountain stronghold, as its seat of government, became one of the most powerful in South Africa. Moshesh, who lived till 1870, was the ablest black ruler of the century.

HIEROGLYPHICS.

Little Johnny had attended his mother's reception to the United Daughters of the Confederacy, and was told that he must not open his mouth while there. That night he was telling his sister where he had been, and she asked him what U. D. C. meant.

"I don't know," said Johnny, "unless they stand for U. D. C. Cough."

COST OF PRODUCTION.

"Farm products cost more than they used to."

"Yes," replied Mr. Cornstossel. "When a farmer is supposed to know the botanical name of what he's raising, the zoological name of the insect that eats it and the chemical name of what will kill it, somebody's got to pay."

KICKAPOO WORM KILLER EXPELS WORMS.

The cause of your child's ill—the foul, fetid, offensive breath—the staring up with terror—the yellow color of the teeth—the dark circles under the eyes—are all indications of worms. Kickapoo Worm Killer is what you need; it expels the worms, the child needs; it expels the worms, the cause of the child's unwholesome condition. For the removal of the cause of the child's unwholesome condition, Kickapoo Worm Killer gives sure relief. As a laxative effect adds to the general system. Supplied in a safe and sure relief. Guaranteed. Buy a box of 5-cent. Price 25c. All druggists or by mail, Kickapoo Indian Med. Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

PAULINE WANTED HER TURN

Wanted Exactly Sympathy That Caused Small Girl to Make Protest to Mother.

Little Pauline lived up in the neighborhood of the Thomson school. She enjoyed a reputation of being exceedingly sympathetic, and she would weep over the delinquencies of her erring big brother, who had a weakness for tying cans on dogs' tails and "sicking" cats around the corner.

One summer she accompanied her mother, brother and a small masculine friend to the mountains and while there adopted a tiny black and white kitten. It was her constant companion, living night and day in her arms. But one morning the two boys began to amuse themselves by tossing it into a mountain rivulet that trickled before the door. One boy would give it a pitch, watch it crawl out on the bank mewing, and then the other would take a "go."

Presently Pauline fled to her mother bathed in tears. "Oh, mamma!" she exclaimed, "brother and Billy are throwing my kitten in the creek!"

The mother went out front and proceeded to deliver a lecture. But just as she got to the most impressive part her eloquence was quenched by Billy, who piped up:

"Deed, now, Aunt Ada, there ain't nothing the matter with Pauline except we did not give her any turn to throw in the kitten herself."

—Washington Star.

FUTURISTS NOT IN FAVOR

Italian Audience Gave Unmistakable Evidence of Its Disapproval of the Cult.

The Florence correspondent of the Berliner Tageblatt, in describing a meeting of futurists at the Teatro Verdi, in that city, says: "Long before any of the futurists appeared on the stage the large audience indulged in noisy demonstration of disapproval, using torpedoes. The tumult became greater when Marinetti, Papini, Carra, Sollici and their associates appeared. A shower of eggs, potatoes, apples and paper fell upon the artists and the noise continued for two hours. When the storm was at its height Marinetti, with coat collar upturned, stepped close to the footlights and called the people before him cowards, while Papini gathered apples from the stage floor and threw them back at the shouting people. Then the police stepped in and endeavored to quell the near-riot. A potato struck Marinetti in the eye, but, like all the others in use on the occasion, it had been boiled and did no great damage."

WEATHER SUPERSTITION.

There used to be a tradition in England that January 25 was a day which indicated the happenings of the rest of the year. In the church calendar it was the day celebrated in honor of the conversion of Saint Paul, but no one seemed to know just what relation this fact had to the weather-predicting feature of the day—although old writers think there must have been some such relation. At all events, if the weather January 25 was fair the year was expected to be prosperous. Snow and rain and fogs and cold indicated calamities of one sort or another—war and the death of much cattle among them.

QUITE SO.

Mrs. Caddy—Mrs. Smith has so much savor fair.

Mrs. Cornep—Yes, she has plenty, but it's all second-hand.

NOT FOR THE LUNGS.

Mabel—Do you ever practice deep breathing, Percy?

Percy—Only when inhaling a cigarette.—Punch.

NOT GUILTY.

Visitor—How does the land lie out this way?

Native—It ain't the land; it's the land agents.

NEW IDEA.

"Have you any new get-rich-quick ideas?"

"Sure. I'm going to buy a suburban farm and raise radium."

AGAINST THE CLINGING STYLE

Writer, Possibly for Personal Reasons, Denounces Proposed Change in Men's Clothing.

This is well, let's say amusing—this dictate of fashion that men must wear in 1914 clinging garments—isn't it? Because some of us must either adopt pads or endure the mockery of the masses while parading in the guise of human scarecrows or Punch and Judy shows—clinging duds do master masculinity.

And some of us will lose one large subject of conversation and laughter, for we won't any longer be able to criticize the garments of our sisters, wives and affinities. If any one consideration can do more than another to prevent the general adoption of tight styles for men this loss of critical opportunity is likely to be the thing, isn't it? It never will do to give ladies an opportunity to turn the batteries of laughter on the masculine half of humanity, will it? Of course a compromise may be arranged—but compromises seldom wear well, do they?—Detroit Free Press.

SATISFIED IN SECOND PLACE

Husband of Famous Novelist Jokes at What World Would Call His Nonentity.

"Humphry Ward, the husband of the well-known novelist, likes to joke about his nonentity."

The speaker was a New York magazine editor.

"Humphry Ward, they tell me," the editor went on, "once entered his wife's study while she was out, and glanced over the manuscript upon her writing desk."

"He read the sentence, 'She swept the room with a bright, fresh glance,' and, taking up a pencil, he wrote on the margin of the page, 'If she would only sweep the room with a bright, fresh broom!'"

"Reading on, he came to, 'She touched a button and a footman appeared.' His marginal note to this was: 'Alas, she will never touch a button!'"

"And now he came upon the sentence, 'She decided to mend her ways.' And again he wrote, 'Hopeless. She'll never mend anything!'"

THE UNMANICURED HAND.

W. Cameron Forbes, ex-governor of the Philippines, said, apropos of some Filipino story:

"That story is an exaggeration and possibly a falsehood. It is like the stories we used to hear about the poverty and slovenliness of the itinerant actor."

"Berterton Booth, an itinerant Hamlet—so one of these stories runs—was invited, in the house of a prosperous friend, to have a drink. He accepted the invitation, naturally."

"Say when," said his host, pouring the whiskey slowly forth.

"And Berterton, as he measured a certain height on his glass with his thumb, said:

"Not much, my dear boy. Not very much. Just to the black of the thumb nail."

GLOOMY DOUBT.

"You and your wife never argue?"

"Never," replied Mr. Meekton.

"What an ideal state."

"Perhaps it isn't so ideal. I sometimes fancy Henrietta hasn't enough respect for my opinions to bother about arguing with me."

CONTRADICTION.

"The gray mare is the better horse in that house."

"I don't see how that is possible when she is such an old nag."

TRYING TO AGREE.

"You looked very foolish when you proposed to me."

"Well, Henrietta," replied Mr. Meekton, "maybe I was."

UNCERTAIN.

"Do you prefer any particular kind of wine, or don't you like the subject to be mentioned?"

"Well, Mumm's the word."

ITS METHOD.

"Should a proposal of marriage be whispered?"

"I should think it ought to be made in ringing tones."

INDIANS FIGURE IN DRAMA

Descendants of Aborigines in Virginia Furnish a Surprise for Their White Neighbors.

Down in Virginia, not far from Richmond, there still lingers a remnant of a once powerful tribe, the Pamunkey. Though civilized and living in modern houses, they have not developed to any high degree of progress. Once a year, in accordance with ancient custom, they send to the governor of the state a fine turkey in lieu of taxes. It was with astonishment that their white neighbors recently learned that some of them had organized a troupe which was playing the drama of the rescue of Capt. John Smith by the beautiful Pocahontas, the daughter of the old chief, Powhatan.

Powhatan belonged to the Algonquin tribe, but as the early Indian blood doubtless mingled, it is possible that among those very actors depicting the red man of olden days may be a descendant of the doughty, copper-colored native Virginian who played such an important part in the settlement of the country.

Pocahontas married an Englishman, John Rolfe, and went to England, in which country she died. Their only son returned to Virginia. In colonial times the Pamunkeys were ruled by a queen, who was much persecuted by the whites, and once, when fleeing from their wrath, she left a silver crown which had been a gift from English royalty in care of a man named Morson. Today the silver crown is one of the most cherished possessions of the family and it may still be seen among their heirlooms.

CURSE OF THE LITERAL MIND

East Indian Thinker Ranks Its Possessor Among the Earth's Unfortunates.

Man is never literal in the expression of his ideas, except in matters most trivial. Very often man's words are not a language at all, but merely a vocal gesture of the dumb. They may indicate, but do not express his thoughts. The more vital his thoughts the more have his words to be explained by the context of his life. Those who seek to know his meaning by the aid of the dictionary only technically reach the house for they are stopped by the outside wall and find no entrance to the hall. This is the reason why the teachings of our greatest prophets give rise to endless disputations when we try to understand them by following their words and not by realizing them in our own lives. The men who are cursed with the gift of the literal mind are the unfortunate ones who are always busy with their nets and neglect the fishing.—From "Sadhana—The Realization of Life," by Rabindranath Tagore.

NO OVERTIME WORK FOR HIM.

"Some policemen's idea of their duty is very weird," said a New York automobilist the other day, "and to prove it all I have to do is to retrace an incident that happened to me last week."

"I was down at Far Rockaway with my machine and wanted to get to Belle Harbor, but I didn't know the road. I saw a policeman in uniform and pulled up beside him."

"Will you please direct me how to get to Belle Harbor?" I said.

"No, because I'm off duty. You'll have to ask the man on post," was the surprising answer."

AT THE STATION.

"Is there a motor around here I can take, porter?"

"Bethah not try it, sah. De police am lookin' out fo' the Auto Jacks."

This New Medicine Saves You Money.

We are druggists right here in your town and make a living out of the drug business, but it is because people have to have drugs and not because we like to see people suffer—we don't. Our duty is to render the best service we can, and when someone is ailing, we are interested in seeing them take the best medicine there is for that particular trouble. We don't recommend "cure-alls" as we don't believe there are such things. We don't want you to spend more than you have to. Some of you get sick wages, and when you're sick, none at all, and you should get the most for your money.

We recently came across a new remedy for increasing strength and building up people who are run-down and emaciated. We know that a slight trouble sometimes grows into a serious one, and to stop it in the beginning, will save you money in the end. This new compound is called Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion. It is the best remedy, when you are run-down, tired-out, nervous—no matter what the cause. It doesn't merely stimulate you and make you feel good for a few hours, but takes hold of the weakness and builds you up to a healthy, normal condition. It is a real good-food tonic and builder of good blood, strong muscle, good digestion. It contains Hypophosphites, which tone the nerves, and pure Olive Oil, which nourishes the nerves, the blood and the entire system. Pleasant to take. Contains no alcohol or habit-forming drugs. We promise that if you are not perfectly satisfied with it, we'll give back your money as soon as you tell us. Sold only at the 7,000 Retail Stores, and in this town only by us. \$1.00.—W. A. Leslie, Morganton, N. C.

TRAGEDY OF RESERVE.

"I understand that actor, who appears so reserved, is never observed to be familiar with anybody."

"That's so—not even with his lines."

SPRING BLOOD AND SYSTEM CLEANSER.

During the winter months impurities accumulate, your blood becomes impure and thick, your kidneys, liver and bowels fail to work, causing so-called "Spring Fever." You feel tired, weak and lazy. Electric Bitters—the spring tonic and system cleanser—is what you need, they stimulate the kidneys, liver and bowels to healthy action, expel blood impurities and restore your health, strength and ambition. Electric Bitters makes you feel like new. Start a four weeks' treatment—spring work. Guaranteed. All druggists. 50c and \$1.00. H. E. Buckner & Co., Philadelphia or St. Louis.

GRUESOME WORK WELL PAID

Executioners Draw Comfortable Salaries in What Are Known as the "Good Old Days."

James Berry was not so well paid for his services as his French confrere, M. Antoine Deibler, who draws \$500 a year, while his four assistants have a similar amount to divide between them. Sanson, the first executioner to wield the guillotine, was originally paid £1,530 a year, but when executioners were appointed in each department this was reduced to £800.

Before the revolution the legal tariff in France was 26s for beheading, 16s 8d for a burning at the stake, and the same amount for a hanging, with allowances for the erection of a scaffold or the provision of fuel.

One of James Berry's predecessors, for a brief period, donned a uniform when at work. In 1785, according to a contemporary chronicler, the sheriffs of London were "so pleased with the excellent mode in which Edward Dennis, their hangman, performed his duties that they presented him with a very elegant official robe—a khilant, in fact, as eastern potentates term a similar garb of honor. Dennis found this inconvenient when at work and sold it to a well-known character, Old Cain, who, having set up as a fortune teller, wanted a robe to complete the costume in which he received dupes."

—London Daily Chronicle.

MORAL TO BE FOUND HERE

Little Story That Is Not All a Joke, If Reader Will Do a Little Thinking.

"In my asylum," said the doctor, "there lives an inmate who is laboring under the harmless delusion that he is a teapot. It injures no one for him to walk through the wards with one arm outstretched, the hand pointing thus, spout-fashion, the other akimbo as a handle; so, in that attitude I allow him to roam freely through the asylum—a sane, agreeable man, save for the one delusion. The other day he said to me: 'Doctor, I want to talk to you about that patient over yonder. He's been talking to me, and I find he thinks he's a goldfish. I can't see why it wouldn't be easy to cure him of that. Throw him in the water! Then he'll know whether he's a fish or not.' 'What would you do, I asked, 'with a man that thinks he's a teapot?'"

"With hand on hip, right arm a spout: 'But, doctor, I am a teapot!' says my patient."

"That's a queer delusion," said one of the doctor's listeners. "But it's no queerer than a man I know who thinks he's a cracker jar; he eats crackers all day."

"That's nothing," said the second listener. "I know a man who thinks that he's a deacon, and he's in no asylum—not yet."—Puck.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

ROYAL—the most celebrated of all the baking powders in the world—celebrated for its great leavening strength and purity. It makes your cakes, biscuit, bread, etc., healthful, it insures you against alum and all forms of adulteration that go with the low priced brands.

Capt. L. A. Bristol.

The Charlotte Observer is running a series of sketches of representative men of North Carolina. In a recent issue the following sketch of Capt. L. A. Bristol, Clerk of Burke Superior Court, appeared:

Of a race of strong men, Capt. L. A. Bristol has so commanded the admiration of red-blooded fellow citizens as to become possessed of as strong a hold on the esteem—and votes—of Burke county as any many within her confines. Clear grit is a predominant feature and this has led him into the midst of the fighting from his youth, through his strong manhood, down to his present matured leadership of other doughty warriors.

Born in Burke in 1848, young Bristol at 14 ran away and joined the Confederate Army, entering Company B, Eleventh North Carolina (Bethel) Regiment. When he had served 26 months, through the Governor Vapour and others, the mother of the soldier boy secured his release on the grounds of his youth, although his record as a fighter was that of an able-bodied infantryman. However, he was not to remain long inactive. A few months after he came home and shortly 36 years of age he was elected a captain in the Junior Reserves over several matured men who were candidates. Rejoining the regular army as captain, he fought to close of war. During his two enlistments he saw fighting in the battles of Chancellorsville, Gettysburg, Mine Run and Fort Fisher.

But the end of the Civil War did not see the end of Mr. Bristol's career as a fighting man. Entering the ranks of the Republican party, he has shown the Democrats of Burke some hard campaigning. He has been elected clerk of the court three times as a Republican when the Democrats put men in all the other county offices by overwhelming majorities. Now, at the age of 66, Captain Bristol is active in council and on the field. He is one of the best horsemen in the county, still athletic and fond of exercise. No kind of weather keeps him in, rain and snow being merely obstacles to be overcome by a man who rejoices in opposition.

In addition to being a successful politician, Mr. Bristol is a good farmer. He has been married twice: First to Miss Mary Todd and second to Miss Ida Lee White, of Knoxville, who is still living.

Neuralgia

sufferers find instant relief in Sloan's Liniment. It penetrates to the painful part—soothes and quiets the nerves. No rubbing—merely lay it on.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

For Neuralgia
"I would not be without your Liniment and praise it to all who suffer with neuralgia, rheumatism or pain of any kind."—Mrs. Henry Bishop, Helena, Montana.

Pain All Gone
"I suffered with quite a severe neuralgia headache for 4 months without any relief. I used your Liniment for two or three nights and I haven't had another headache since."—Mr. J. R. Swinger, Louisville, Ky.

Treatments for Cold and Croup
"My little girl, twelve years old, caught a severe cold, and I gave her three drops of Sloan's Liniment on sugar on going to bed, and she got up in the morning with no signs of a cough. A little boy next door had croup and I gave the mother the liniment. She gave him three drops on going to bed, and he got better with my brand since."—Mr. W. H. Swinger, Chicago, Ill.

At all Dealers. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00.
Sloan's Book on Horses sent free.
Address
DR. EARL S. SLOAN, Inc., Boston, Mass.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

AT MORGANTON, IN THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, MAR. 4th, 1914.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts	\$250,962.42
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,078.42
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	20,000.00
Real estate, furniture, fixtures	2,000.00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)	82,828.22
Due from approved reserve agents	34,969.67
Checks and other cash items	671.76
Notes of other National Banks	3,762.00
Practical paper currency, nickels and cents	896.84
Lawful Money Reserve in Bank, viz:	
Specie	27,856.00
Legal-tender notes	1,500.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (6 per cent. of circulation)	1,000.00
Total	\$483,323.15
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$350,000.00
Surplus funds	30,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	7,227.01
Reserve	2,000.00
National Bank notes outstanding	20,000.00
Individual deposits subject to check	270,825.82
Individual certificates of deposit	113,478.43
Demands on other banks	6,178.18
Cashier's Checks outstanding	1,801.16
Total	\$1,167,613.40

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ss: I, A. M. Ingold, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of Mar., 1914.

E. D. ALEXANDER, Notary Public

Correct—Attest: S. R. COLLETT, J. L. DAVIS, W. C. ERVIN, Directors

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE BANK OF MORGANTON

AT MORGANTON, IN THE STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS, MAR. 4TH, 1914.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$720,412.42
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	2,078.42
Banking houses, furniture and fixtures	2,000.00
Due from banks and bankers	24,125.00
Gold coin	1,357.20
Silver coin, including all minor coin currency	1,801.16
National bank notes and other U. S. notes	2,300.00
Total	\$1,167,613.40
LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock	\$250,000.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes	4,200.00
Reserve	2,000.00
Time Certificates of Deposit	15,000.00
Deposits subject to check	65,778.43
Total	\$1,167,613.40

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, ss: I, W. E. Walton, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of Mar., 1914.

W. E. WALTON, Cashier

Correct—Attest: F. R. PATE, B. S. GATHER, C. A. SPENCER, Directors

OF SORTS

Feel lax, stretchy, halt, and discouraged look? It is torpid.

SIMMONS RED Z

LIVER REGULATOR

POWDER FORM

IS THE REMEDY YOU NEED

Not only an invigorating tonic for the liver, but it extends its influence to the stomach and bowels. Helps to regulate daily bowel movements. When the stomach, bowels and bowels and brings back the habit of regular daily bowel movements. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all cases of indigestion, constipation, biliousness, headache, dizziness, nervousness, and all other ailments of the liver, stomach and bowels.

Sold by Dealers

Price, 10c per Package, \$1.00 per Dozen

W. E. SIMMONS & CO., Proprietors
St. Louis, Missouri

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.

10 to 15 H-P
Boiler on sill
has just been
repaired and is a good
one. Price \$350.00

15 H-P Leffel Engine
15 H-P Leffel Cornish
Boiler on sills, complete
in good running condition. Price \$250.00

12 to 15 H-P Nagle
Boiler Engine, and
15 H-P Day State Boiler
complete rig. Price \$200.00

12 to 18 H-P Erie City
Boiler Engine, and
15 H-P Erie City Boiler
complete rig. Price \$225.00

C. H. TURNER,

Machinery and Supplies.

Statesville, N. C.

WILLARD G. NORTHUP

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Member of the Architectural Association and American Institution of Architects

Rooms 712, 713 and 714
Victoria Bank & Trust Co.
WINSTON-SALEM, N. C.

No ordinary corset can give you the style, fit or comfort you can have in

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CORSETS

Call for your home by appointment, and give you any information on our corsets with no obligation on your part. Telephone or send postcard to

MRS. M. E. GILLAWAY

Wood's Productive Seed Corns.

Offer all the best prize-winning and profit-making varieties.

Casey's Pure-bred, Blag's Seven-eared, Collier's Excelsior, Boone County, Gold Standard, etc.

Descriptions and information in Wood's 1914 Descriptive Catalog should be sent to you before deciding what to plant for best results.

Wood's Ensilage Corns

Best yielding fodder varieties.

Wood's Catalog tells all about them and all other Farm and Garden Seeds.

Write for it.

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

Miners are Carried Away

every year by pneumonia or consumption because their lungs are enfeebled from inhaling dust.

Scott's Emulsion is nature's lung-food—it soothes the membranes irritated by smoke and dust. It enriches and purifies the blood.

Every miner needs Scott's Emulsion to create strength and avoid sickness.

Beware of Alcoholic Substitutes.

Insist on SCOTT'S.

See us early at KIRKSEY & Co. Deering Binder.

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