

THE ASHEBORO COURIER.

Issued Weekly.

VOL. XXVII.

PRINCIPLES, NOT MEN.

ASHEBORO, N. C., THURSDAY MAY 14, 1903.

\$1.00 Per Year

NO. 46.

BRITAIN & GREGSON, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Asheboro, - North Carolina.

Practice in the courts of Randolph and adjoining counties; in State and Federal Courts. Prompt attention to business of all kinds.

Wm. C. Hammer, J. A. Spence
(Civil Practice Only.)
HAMMER & SPENCE,
Attorneys - at - Law
Asheboro, N. C.
(North of Court House.)
Practice in all the courts.

E. MOFFITT,
Attorney - at - Law,
ASHEBORO, N. C.
-Phone No. 22.

Practice in all the courts.
Special attention given to settlement of Estates.
OFFICE NEAR COURT HOUSE

O. L. BAPP,
Attorney-at-Law.
Practice in State and Federal Courts.
Corporation, Commercial and Probate Law. All business promptly attended to.
Office in Ross & Back Buildings.

S. Bryant, President J. B. Cole, Cashier
5/15
**Bank of Randleman,
Randleman N. C.**
Capital paid in, \$20,000
Protection to depositors, 40,000

DIRECTORS:—S. G. Newlin, A. N. Bulla, W. T. Bryant, C. L. Lindsey, N. N. Newlin, J. H. Cole, S. Bryant, H. O. Barker and W. K. Harisell.

Sydnor & Hundley,
Richmond, Va.
Headquarters for

Bridal Suites

Virginia's Leading Furniture House begs to extend a happy New Year's greeting to our many friends and patrons in North Carolina, and to assure them that our stock of Furniture and kindred branches will, in the future as in the past, be STRICTLY UP TO THE TIMES.

Sydnor & Hundley
709-712 E. BRAD ST.
RICHMOND, VA.

IF YOU WANT
THE BEST LAUNDRY
Send your Laundry to the
Old Reliable
**CHARLOTTE STEAM
LAUNDRY.**

They are better prepared to do your work right than any laundry in the State; and do it right, too.
Leave your bundles at Wood & Moring's store. Basket leaves Tuesdays and returns Fridays.
W. A. COFFIN, Agent.

Machinery.
For the A. B. Farquhar threshing machinery, saw mills, engines, etc. write or call on WILLIS L. FREEMAN, Agent, Ether, N. C.

THE
FRISCO
SYSTEM
OPERATES

Double Daily Trains
Carrying Pullman Sleepers, Cafe Cars (a la carte) and Chair Cars (extra free).

Electric Lighted Throughout
BIRMINGHAM, MEMPHIS AND KANSAS CITY
AND TO ALL PORTS IN TEXAS, OKLAHOMA AND ILLINOIS TERRITORIES
AND THE
Far West and Northwest

THE ONLY THROUGH SLEEPING CAR LINE BETWEEN THE SOUTHEAST AND KANSAS CITY

Descriptive literature, tickets arranged and through reservations made upon application to
W. T. SAUNDERS, Gen'l. Agt. Pass. Dept.
OR
F. E. CLARK, Texas Pass. Agt., ATLANTA, GA.

W. T. SAUNDERS
Gen'l. Agent Passenger Department
ATLANTA, GA.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Post Office Scandal Investigation—Mr. Hearst's Campaign Against Trusts—Everybody Interested in General Miles' Report on Conditions in the Philippines.

Washington, D. C., May 11.—While the President of the United States is loudly inveighing against corruption in public and private life in his speeches at the dedication of the World's Fair building at St. Louis, the corruption in the Post Office Department under his own administration, which is being daily unmasked by the investigation now proceeding, smells high heaven. It is the expressed opinion of many officials of the government here that it would be the policy of consistency for the President to return here at once and see to it that the investigation is made thorough and that no guilty man escapes the punishment which is his just due. The truth of the matter is that this investigation in the Post Office Department is digging up more snakes than the administration can conveniently kill, and the administration would like nothing better than to kill the investigation. When Postmaster General Payne returned here from his trip among the West Indies Islands with Secretary Moody and others, he was amazed and terrified at what he found. When he left here and told First Assistant Postmaster Wynne to go ahead with the investigation he supposed nothing would be unearthed beyond a few irregularities which could be fixed by the suspension or discharge of a few scapegoats.

What he found was that a number of the divisions of his department were rotten to the core and that several of the heads of those divisions had already resigned under fire, and that several more would have to resign or be kicked out. The investigation was other unnumbered more serious charges against these men every day or else he was receiving from other sources serious charges. One of the men who already had resigned had his wife go to his old office in the P. O. Dept. and rifle a safe of papers that would, presumably, incriminate him and perhaps others in his division of the Department. Now comes a man named Seymour Talloch, who had been cashier of the Washington City post office for over twenty years, and was fired by Postmaster Merritt at the dictation of Perry Heath, who then was the First Assistant Postmaster General, because Talloch refused to pay people who were carried on the rolls of the city post office in a fraudulent manner. Talloch charges that some men were on the pay rolls three times under different names and were drawing three salaries; that a certain newspaper man was on the rolls as the physician to the city post office, and that he knew no more about the practice of medicine than a hog knows about navigating a ship, yet he was receiving a salary of \$1,700 a year. He says these frauds and irregularities have been going on ever since Perry Heath, who now is the Secretary of the Republican National Committee, was installed as First Assistant Postmaster General; that he has the papers in his possession to prove all his charges and only asks the opportunity to do so. From the way things look now he probably will not get the opportunity to prove his charges. Mr. Payne is making a bluff at investigating these charges made by Talloch, but from his motions he hardly will give Mr. Talloch an opportunity to go on the witness stand. He sees what the whole thing is leading to and is doing his best to squelch any further investigation. He is a shrewd politician, was placed in the cabinet as Roosevelt's political guide and counselor, and it is evident in his belief that a continuance of the investigation will result in serious consequences to the administration. Senator Henry Cabot Lodge, of Massachusetts, who is the spokesman for Roosevelt on the floor of the Senate, evidently thinks otherwise, for he said here the other day, after reading in the Washington "Evening Star" a defence of Mr. Payne, Superintendent of Free Delivery, by Postmaster General Payne, that Mr. Lodge would have to go and that his suspension or discharge had been ordered by the President before he left on his western trip; that if the Postmaster General did not get rid of Machen there would be something doing in the resignation line in Mr. Payne's office, and the Postmaster General would be forced out of the Cabinet. Mr. Payne is now between the devil and the deep blue sea. If he kicks out Bob Wynne, who started the investigation, Wynne will pull down the temple. Machen knows too much, and if he is kicked out, he will play the same game, and then you are. In the meantime the Democrats are holding their noses and watching the fun.

There are nearly 30,000 immigrants a week landing in New York. These men are coming over to enjoy the great prosperity in this country. The way they will find it is by taking the place of the strikers who are now on a strike for higher wages. In this way they will act as strike-breakers for the trusts and the trusts will experience no diminution in their own prosperity. How does organized labor like that? It is almost heart-rending (?) to view the debris of busted trusts scattered all over the country, wrought by the legislation passed by the late Republican Congress (?)

The only trust in this country now in a bad way is the anthracite coal trust. It is in a hole with the sides scraped and no ladder in sight, and it

was not deposited in this cavity by the Republican administration, but by a good Democrat, viz: William Randolph Hearst.

Mr. Hearst's attorneys have provoked every contention before the Interstate Commerce Commission. They have backed the trust up in a corner and the trust refuses to produce its contracts. The courts will be asked to compel them to produce them. Those contracts will prove them innocent or guilty of an infraction of the law regulating interstate commerce. If they were innocent what sane man believes they would hesitate to produce them and confront the man who is after them. Remember, this is not being done by a Republican administration sworn to execute the laws, but by a Democratic member of Congress who is doing it in the interests of law and order and the pockets of the people.

There seems to be a growing discontent in the prosperity chorus. The most of the trade and commercial journals of the country who make their living off the protected industries have been howling in one continuous and harmonious chorus about the abundant and Republican prosperity. Some of them are beginning to "back-pedal" and to assert that we have already ceased to be prosperous. The most pessimistic of these is perhaps the "Wool and Cotton Reporter," which explains the poor sales of woolen goods this year and the prosperity of the shoddy industry by saying that the coal and other trusts have brought about such high prices that the purchasing power of the people is curtailed and that they cannot afford to wear any but cheap clothes, which, according to the Republican idea makes a cheap man. It is possible that the trusts are going to begin making months at one another, that the pot is going to call the kettle black? If so, honest men may get their dues.

It is believed here that the President has arrived at an acute period of his candidacy for the Republican nomination. He has got to the baby-kissing stage of the game. Next on the programme will be the trust-hugging stunt.

Everybody interested in the administration is beginning to shy rocks at General Miles for his report of the conditions existing in the Philippine Islands. He recommends in that report that the army in the Philippines be fed on beef on the hoof killed fresh, because he ascertained that the army is still living on embalmed beef. The War Department pays no attention to his recommendation for the reason that the beef trust could make no profit out of the government if Gen. Miles' suggestion were complied with. How long will the people stand it?

If the President will return and make as close a study of the workings of the civil service here as he made of the animals in Yellowstone Park, he will find some game that has crept in under the civil service tent more worthy of his gun. In trust-baiting, publicly seems to be one of President Roosevelt's strong cards. Why does he not try some of the publicity medicine on the scandals of the War and Post Office Departments of his own administration? The Amphitheatre donated to the University of California by William Randolph Hearst, mentioned in my last letter, and in which President Roosevelt will speak when he goes to Berkeley, seems to be a superb gift. As everybody knows, Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst, the mother of Representative Hearst, has given one million dollars to the University of California, and is devoting her time to the supervising of plans and details in the development of this great institution. Mrs. Hearst, by the way, is the only woman Regent in the United States. Mr. Hearst's Amphitheatre is modeled after those of the ancient Greeks. It will cost one hundred thousand dollars when completed. It will contain nine sections of seats, each section to have more than twenty tiers. They will be on a steep incline and will seat eight thousand persons. Around the top a broad walk will furnish standing room for two thousand more persons. Below the tier-seats will be a platform level with the stage provided with seats. The Amphitheatre will accommodate in all fourteen thousand persons.

"Considerations of moment not confined to Porto Rico," have caused the administration to let up on the prosecution of officers down there who are accused of smuggling. The American District Attorney already had a lot of the latives of Porto Rico in the penitentiary for the same offense, and was proceeding against the American officers when he was stopped by the above telegram from the Attorney General. Does that mean that the same condition exists in the Philippines and the airing of the Porto Rican matter would precipitate the prosecution of men in the Philippines? That all the rottenness coming to the surface at one time would swamp the administration and knock out the domination of Roosevelt? That certainly is "considerations of moment." Where, oh where, is that universal panacea, publicity?

CHARLES A. EDWARDS.
On the first and third Tuesdays of May and June the Frisco System (Saint Louis & San Francisco Railroad) will have on sale reduced one way and round trip tickets from Birmingham, Memphis and Saint Louis to points in Arkansas, Missouri, Oklahoma, Indian Territory and Texas. Write W. T. Saunders, G. A. P. D., Frisco System, Atlanta, Ga., for information.

Dr. Stephen W. Caddell

Was born near Carthage, Moore county, June 16th, 1838, and is 44 years old. When a small boy he decided to study medicine and prescribed for the boys in school. When in his teens he went to school at Edenton, in Robeson county, and read medicine under Dr. Hector McLean. After remaining in Robeson county a year or two reading medicine and attending the public schools, he decided to return to his native county and entered Union Home School.

Later he went to Lumberton and secured a position in a drug store. He continued to read medicine with Dr. J. D. McMillan, of that place.

for a year or more, when he returned to Moore and taught in the public schools of that county. During vacations he read medicine and assisted Dr. R. J. Malone, of Richland township, this county, in the practice of medicine.

In the fall of 1888, after having earned enough to enter college, he entered the medical department of the University of Tennessee, from which institution he graduated in 1892.

He returned to Randolph and located in Pleasant Grove township, near Holly Springs church. In August, 1895, he was married to Miss Sallie K. Brown, the youngest daughter of the late Rev. W. R. Brown. To them were born three children, two boys and one girl, two of which are living.

Brother of Col P. M. Pearsall Killed in Georgia.
Col. M. G. Pearsall, solicitor of the city court, and Dr. Frank Daniel, physician for the Georgia Northern Railway, were killed May 7th by Dr. Daniel's motor car colliding with a log train on the Georgia Northern.

The gentlemen had been fishing and were returning to town in the motor. A heavy rain was driving in their faces and they held an umbrella in front. Neither saw the log train, which was lurking. Six cars of the train were derailed.

Col. Pearsall was from Morgantown, N. C., and was a brother of Col. P. M. Pearsall, private secretary to Gov. Aycock.

Prayed to Death.
About nine miles from Camden, S. C. May 7, Spain Kelley met W. F. Creech in the road riding in a buggy with a friend. Without a word of warning, Kelley stopped his horse, levelled his gun and fired.

Creech, who was wounded, raised up and begged his assailant not to kill him, but Kelley fired again. A passerby took the wounded man into his buggy and rode rapidly away. Kelley took his horse out of the flying vehicle for about three miles, when he overtook Creech and fired upon him with gun and pistol eight times, killing him despite his pleas for mercy. Creech was a Tennesseean.

The trouble, it is said, was about Kelley's sister.

Sam Jones on His Travels in Tennessee and Texas.

Atlanta, Ga., May 11.—Texas is "lumping" herself to get in her corn and cotton crops. They have the largest and most promising small grain crop perhaps in the history of the State. The farmers are talking corn; cotton is the queen crop, but corn is king in Texas this year. The average Texas farmer is tired shipping his corn from the northwest and they hope with the wheat, oats and corn crops to gain back their independence which they have surely lost in the past three years. The projected cotton crop of Texas is not as large in average this year as it has been for the past several years, I am told. I have not seen a stalk of cotton up in Texas, though there may be some coming up in southern Texas. Thousands of acres of corn are in good shape. I suppose the State will not be short on corn labor; for the tens of thousands of emigrants which have landed every train coming from the east since last fall will certainly supply the demands. Texas is certainly a rathole for humanity. Perhaps more than a hundred thousand emigrants come into this State every winter, and they "settle around" and fall into line and there seems to be no surplus and no overplus. Texas can carry a population of twenty millions without a whim, when she gets ready to do her best.

Texas towns are too thick to thrive. There is no longer a race between Dallas and Fort Worth. Dallas is outdistancing her too far for the race to continue. Dallas will take in her suburbs and show up at the next census with largely over a hundred thousand. The Arkansas and Swift packing houses saved Fort Worth from a decline, no doubt; she is now a good second class city and will remain in that class. Dallas and Houston will be the rival cities of Texas and they will grow and grow. Fort Worth is now entertaining a street fair with "strictly moral" placarded on the front entrance. What a shame to civilization, much less to Christianity, these dirty things are. I suppose Atlanta has had her last, as she has had only her first "strictly moral show." Hotels, saloons, gambling and lawdy houses are about the only concerns that prosper during such carnivals, and it's a picnic for all of them. No self-respecting city will ever have more than one street fair of the stripe and kind Atlanta witnessed a few months ago, and I think that is the only kind there is.

Report last Sunday at Memphis and preached at the first Methodist church. That city is a dirty hole. Saloons, dry goods stores, groceries, etc., open Sunday morning for business on Main street just like it was Monday. You can buy anything from a cravat to a mule in Memphis on Sunday.

Baseball galore, and against this there is very little protest. The state of things in Memphis would be unthinkable in Atlanta. Memphis needs Chief Ball and Judge Broyles bad. Memphis is a wide-open city and I am told that she is always prosperous. But I was told that Memphis treasury was empty. Streets torn up and no money to fix and pave them. Too much money going for beer and booze in many of our cities, no wonder they are bankrupt. "Poor old St. Louis!"

But beer is getting scarce in Tennessee. I am told that in only six places in Tennessee can whiskey be sold. Memphis, Nashville, Clarksville, Knoxville, Chattanooga and Winchester. I am told again that the anti-saloon league of Tennessee has designs on these six places and I am sure they will drive whiskey out of the State if the whiskey gangs in those cities continue to violate law and defy decent public sentiment. If they do it will be suicide, a clear case of suicide.

They revel and rot and rot as they revel. North Carolina, Virginia, Tennessee, Mississippi and Texas look like they will drive the traffic from their midst forthwith. So note it, Amen!

I am lecturing in many Texas towns and all are dry, very dry, and all proud that they are very dry. Galveston is the only Texas town that I lecture in on this tour that has saloons. Hoards, for Texas, pistols and bottles are on a gradual decline in Texas and the fools who carry them are growing beautifully scarcer each year.

I like the way Governor Durbin, of Indiana, goes for them. He notified the mayor of Hammond, Ind., and the sheriff of the county that if they could not or would not stop pool selling at the race track that he would send the State militia there and put a stop to it. Nothing like a good man for governor, and a governor who is a good man. Virginia, North Carolina, Tennessee and Texas all have the best governors they have had in my day. The power of a good governor who is on the moral side of all issues is incalculable. Next to him is a decent, fearless judge. Next to him is a brave, clean mayor. Next to him is Chief Ball.

It does me good to brag on Atlanta and tell people of other cities of her growth, her skyscrapers, her \$1,000,000, her enforcement of the law, her Chief Ball, her Judge Broyles, her Chief Joiner, splendid preachers, and her "acquainted," etc. And they believe all my tales because they are so. I hope soon I can replace the cow shed in my catalogue with a magnificent new union station.

Yours in Texas,
SAM P. JONES.
Send us your Job Printing if you want it done right.

The Ideal Farmer's Life.

It is the time when the spring poet feels like making rhymes and especially the time when professionals of all sorts sit in the house and prate about the "Ideal Life of the Farmer." Both classes of writers are to be taken with a "grain of salt." The average spring poet finds a place in the waste basket, and the professional view of the ideal farmer is negated by the plain, hard facts in the case.

A later speaker on this subject brings certain statements to newspaper notice, which would make an old cow dance in derision and scorn. For instance the following: "The farmer if he does not feel well can rise in the morning at whatever hour it pleases him to do so, for an hour or so or a day or two does not make much difference in his affairs, except at planting and harvesting."

That "green goose" could not cackle about the horny-handed sons of toil who rise at 4 o'clock summer and winter and get a running start on the day's business. They know they must rise early and work steadily until daylight closes in and watch all the corners if they expect to make "buckle and tongue meat" at the end of the year.

That story will not go down with the average hay-reef, much more the men who understand the outs and ins of farming.

Tilling the soil is no easy work. It needs brawn and muscle as well as common sense and judgment. The idea is insinuated that brain workers are not expected to be found among tillers of the soil. That is a mistake and facts go to prove it. The same sort of mental acumen must attend agriculture that goes with all mechanical or industrial occupations.

Take for instance the man that delivers milk in the city or large town. The milkers must get to the milking place hours before daylight, and then the milk cans are loaded into the carts, and the delivery begins about 4 o'clock or earlier in the summer time. Competition is so great he must be extra careful to be very clean in all respects as well as obliging to his customers.

Unless a man has some other business by which to aid his farming operations he is a very hard worked man, after he makes a living, and that only a plain living for his family.

If a man owns his land and puts all his spare time into making improvements on his place he may make himself comfortable by hard work and close economy, but the man that must plow and hoe and dig and ditch with his own hands is a very fortunate person indeed if his individual efforts will feed, clothe and shelter his young and growing family comfortably.

The independent farmer is the one who hires but little labor. It is undesirable hired labor that is eating up southern farms. He must either hold the plow or drive. Stop this tattle about the "ideal farmer." It makes the real farmer rebel. Farming that pays means hard work, close attention, strict economy and more than average common sense.—Mrs. W. H. Felton in Atlanta Journal.

To Prevent the Black Rot of the Grape.
The black rot can be quite effectively controlled with a little proper care and attention. The following is a summary of the treatment recommended:

1. Gather up and destroy all old leaves, rotten grapes and other trash in the vineyard; and cultivate the ground so as to cover such material as cannot be otherwise disposed of.
2. Keep the vines in as healthy, vigorous condition as possible by the use of proper cultivation and fertilizers.
3. Spray thoroughly at least six times during the season. First use copper sulphate, six pounds to the barrel of water, applied to parts and vines before leaves appear. Second, use Bordeaux mixture (5 pounds copper sulphate, 5 pounds of lime, 50 gallons of water) after the leaves and fruit buds appear, but before the flowers open. Third, just after blossoming, when the fruit is about ten days old. The other sprayings may follow at intervals of ten days. Increase the strength of the Bordeaux mixture in hot, muggy water by the addition of a little more copper sulphate and lime.
4. Be careful in mixing the Bordeaux mixture and use a fine nozzle in spraying.
5. In so far as possible pick off and destroy the diseased leaves and berries that you may notice.
6. If your vineyard appears to be over-run by the black rot, do not neglect it. Such a season is just when the vineyard needs the most care. Give it a thorough treatment and stamp out the infection.—B. W. Kilgore in the Bulletin.

Bought His Monument Before Death.
Mr. J. E. Edlin went over in Stanley last week and sold a nice large monument to a man who is not yet dead, old uncle Andrew Honeycutt, well known by all the old people of the surrounding country. The old gentleman is now in his 80th year, but has been confined to his bed for four years. He bought the monument for himself, his first wife, and his present wife, who yet lives and is only about 40 years old. The old man says that he has caught wild horses in Stanley in his youth, shot buffalo and killed deer innumerable at the big salt lick, now the city of Big Lick.—Monroe Journal.

H. A. Moffitt & Co.

Having bought out the stock of goods belonging to Worth Store Co., we are now prepared to meet the demands of the country trade. Having just returned from the Northern Markets, where we bought a large stock of goods for two large stores, enable us to buy much cheaper than our competitors. We want your trade, we need your trade, and we must have your trade, if prices are any inducement. Just listen to some of our low prices, if you please:

Good calicoes worth 64 going at 5 cents.
28-inch colored lawn worth going at 5 cents.
Paint Goods worth 20 cents going at 15 cents.
1 yard wide percale worth 10 cents going at 7 1/2 cents.
Oak window blinds worth 15 cents going at 10 cents.
Ladies' trim hats worth 60 cents to \$2.50.
Ladies' sailor hats worth 50 cents going at 25 cents.
Ladies' parasols worth 50 cents to \$1.00.
All over haws worth 30 cents to 75 cents per yard.
A good line of white shirt waist goods from 10 cents to 25 cents per yard.
Ribbons and embroideries from 5 cents to 30 cents per yard.
Ladies' slippers worth \$1.25 for \$1.00.
Men's shoes worth \$2.00 for \$1.50.
Men's and boys shirts worth 50 cents for 35 cents.
Window shades with spring rollers only 10 cents.
Ladies' bolts from 10 cents to 25 cents.
New bed stands worth 3.00 for \$2.50 cents.
Nice center tables worth \$1.25 for \$1.00.
3 cakes toilet soap for 5 cents. 3 cakes laundry soap for 5 cents.
10 cent bottle sewing machine oil for 5 cents.
Good oil cloth worth 20 cents for 15 cents per yard.

We invite you to call and examine our new and up-to-date line of goods. All kinds of produce taken in exchange for goods. All kinds of groceries on hand. A few 2 horse Syracuse plows on hand which we will sell cheap.

H. A. Moffitt & Co.
Worthville, N. C. Successors to Worth Store Co.

Of Money Saved!

BY BUYING YOUR
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, CLOTHING, GENTS
FURNISHINGS, FURNITURE, & C., OF
WOOD & MORING.

Largest stock to select from and prices that are sure to catch those seeking bargains.

We've Got Just Stacks of NEW GOODS

of every description and of the very latest styles, and when you want a new dress, new hat, new suit of clothes, a new pair of shoes, or anything else that is up to date, why just go to see

Style Originators. **WOOD & MORING.**

New Goods!

WE ARE pleased to announce to our friends and customers that have the latest and most exquisite styles in white goods, lawns, dimities, and dainty shades in dress goods fabrics are now awaiting your inspection. Our large assortment will convince you that we are leaders in dress goods.

Gents Department!

OUR CLOTHING counters are laden with rare bargains, and we can fit you out spic and span in a new suit, shoes, hat, etc. All the styles in shirts, collars and neckties at prices to command a purchase. Come to see us.

Miller & Wood.

BARGAINS!

WE ARE GOING TO
Close Out...

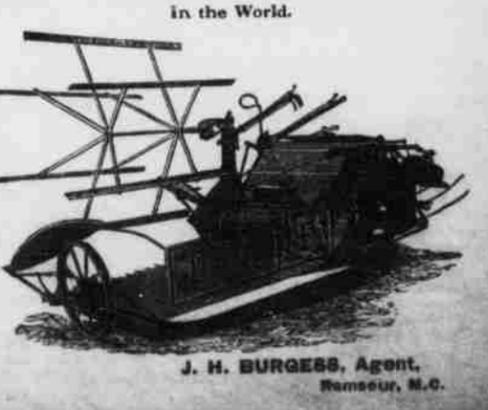
Our Clothing, as we Haven't Room to Carry it.

You can secure some good bargains in Clothing, Shoes, and in fact anything kept in a general store. We mean just what we say. We are closing out our Clothing—about 90 suits. Come in and be convinced.

Yours to please,
RIDGE, DICKENS & COMPANY.

D. M. OSBORNE & CO.

The Largest Independent
Manufacturers of
Harvesters and Binders
in the World.



J. H. BURGESS, Agent,
Romeur, N. C.