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We dream in the summer—
For, after the snow
We reach the green meadows
Where white daisies grow,
And hear the birds singing
Just all that they know!

We dream in the summer
When earth is all bright,
And God says: "It's morning,"
And whispers of light,
And the rod of the rainbow
shows time of white!

—F. L. Stanton.

THE YEAR FOR DEMOCRATIC VICTORY.

For All the News of the Campaign Read The Journal.

The Atlanta Journal will not only strive to be right, but it will be bright and large, national in its news and views. Everyone who is interested in this vital Presidential contest will need it every day.

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The Daily and Sunday Journal for the next six months, $3.00.

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Terms subscription blanks, sample copies, printed matter, etc., will be sent by return mail.

If you want all the news all the time—see The Journal.

GUILFORD COUNTY NEWS.

The Patriot.

The Greensboro Electric Company has placed an order with the Southern Car Company, High Point, for three new cars to be delivered this fall.

Governor Aycock has authorized the holding of a special term of criminal court here lasting one week, to begin at the close of the regular August term.

Gen J D Glenn and family have returned from Waynesville and will go to Virginia this week for a visit with Mrs Glenn's people. Mr Glenn was greatly benefited by his trip to the mountains.

The city has granted Messrs C D Benbow and B H Merrimon permission to connect their hotel buildings with an arcade crossing West Sycamore street. It will be placed on a level with the third floors.

Mr W W Ingold is here from Cedar Rapid, Iowa, on a visit to his sister, Mrs. F E Gorrell, on Spring Garden street. Mr Ingold had not seen his native county since he left for the West thirty-nine years ago, and is surprised at the development of old Guilford. He recognizes few places in the city, so great has been the change in his absence. His friends hope that he may conclude to locate here.

Mrs Elizabeth Scott, died at the home of her son, David Scott, near Liberty Store, last Wednesday at the age of 94 years. She was a humble and devout christian all her life, esteemed by a large circle of friends, and has entered into certain reward.

J. W. Lee, who will be remembered as an evangelist of some prominence, has returned to the city after an absence of several years spent in northern cities. He is suffering with consumption and is scarcely more than a shadow of his former self.

Mr R L Stack, a young man who has lived near Pomona most all his life, died last week of consumption at the age of 21 years and was buried at Muir's chapel. He was a son of Mr John Stack, who now lives at High Point. He was sick thirteen months.

Raeford Power Co. Chartered.

A charter has been granted to the Reaford Power and Manufacturing Company, of Reaford, Cumberland county, N C Object of corporation to develop and operate water and electric powers; to erect and operate mills, factories and other industrial and business enterprises; to spin, weave, dye and bleach cotton, woolen hemp, jute, silk and other materials in the manufacture of textile goods and other products. Authorized capital stock $200,000. Incorporators: J W McLaughlin (50 shares,) T B Upchurch (25 shares), John Blue (50 shares), W J Upchurch, (25 shares. The company is authorized to begin business with an initial capital of $15,000.

Medical Use of Whiskey.

(The Hospital.)

Whiskey as an alternative to wine may undoubtedly be employed medicinally with advantage in certain cases, both for men and women. But this is very different from the constant recommendation which is suggested, as if, indeed, doctors regard whiskey as a sort of panacea for every disease under the sun and take a perfect delight in urging its consumption upon their patients. As a matter of fact, there never was a time when medical men were more slow to prescribe the use of alcohol in any form than they are in the present day, nor a time when so many refrained from advising its use at all.

Bull-fights are forbidden by the management in St Louis, but the Director of the Fair has invited Escador Spooner, and matador La Follett, to a tournament of points, best two and three.

GOVERNOR AYCOCK.

Atlanta News

The people of the old North State have begun to realize that they made a mistake when they did not insist more importunately upon the nomination of Governor Aycock as vice president of the United States.

It cannot be denied that for several days preceding the final election of the gentleman who was to occupy the second place on the ticket, there was languor, indifference and doubt as to who would be the running mate of the Silent of Esopus. They canvassed the situation with great deliberation, and the choice finally fell upon an aged, but entirely worthy, Democrat from the state of West Virginia.

The most critical cavilier could find no flaw in the harness of Mr Davis, but it would have been gratifying to the people of North Carolina if they could have seen their "favorite son"—this term employed in no hackneyed sense—chosen as vice president of the United States.

The approaching campaign should be an aggressive one on the part of the Democratic party. We have sat back supinely and assumed the defensive too long already. It is high time that we assume the aggressive. To carry forward such a campaign, it is at least desirable that there should be a man on the ticket who can speak.

Such a man, is Governor Aycock. The eloquence of the chief executive of the Tar Heel State is absolutely unrivaled among the governors, and indeed among the officials—whatever may be their position—of the entire union. He was born with the gift of oratory.

He must have been eclipsed in the Liffey."

He has the persuasive charm which belongs peculiarly to the popular orator. He can sway great masses of people in the same manner that Abraham Lincoln swayed them. He is eloquent, argumentative and oratorical, without ever once relaxing his grasp upon the firm thread of his discourse.

So far as his individual personality is concerned, he is one of the most charming men in the South. He numbers his friends by the legion, and each and everyone of them was more than anxious to see his name placed before the national Democratic convention as vice president of the United States. The poet tells us that:

"The pebble in the streamlet scant
Has changed the course of many a river;
The dewdrop on the lake of Dian
Has warped the mighty orb forever."

We are not prepared to subscribe to the intimation that Governor Aycock's career has been warped. He is too great in mind and heart for any such casual circumstance permanently to effect his career. But the fact remains that if there had been some man with the voice, the vigor and the courage, physically speaking, to place him in nomination before the Democratic convention, he would have received a vote which would more than have flattered his vanity, and perhaps have secured for him the nomination.

But Governor Aycock is larger than the vice presidency. He is the governor of one of the really great states of the union. He is the chief executive, be it remembered, of the state in which the Mecklenburg declaration of independence was signed.

The people of that grand old state chose him from among all their worthy citizens as the rightful leader of Democracy. They know him and esteem him for his true worth. It matters little to Governor Aycock that he is not the vice presidential nominee. He is great enough within himself. Higher and larger honors and opportunities await him in the future.

Not only does North Carolina recognize it, but the whole south realizes it. His day will yet come, and whatever may be the higher plane to which the fortunes of politics elevate him, he will reflect the greatest degree of credit on his native state and on the south, over which he has thrown the charming glamour of his incomparable personality.

One Dead, Another Shot.

A negro excursion is always attended with casualties of more or less gravity—don't think we ever heard of one without a casualty. Last Friday an excursion ran from down the road to some point beyond Greensboro. Returning, the train passed here a little after 11 o'clock Friday night. Just as Jule Holt got off here some one shot him. The ball took effect in the upper part of the chest and it was thought by some he would not live twenty-four hours, but he is still alive.

Saturday morning the dead body of a negro man was found beside the railroad a mile east of Haw River. This was Charley Brooks, a well-to-do negro man of Chapel Hill, as was held. His body was coffined and sent to his people. Whether he was knocked off or fell off and was killed is not known. One report is that he is the one who shot Jule Holt. It is stated that Brooks appeared to have been stricken a severe blow on his upper lip with something like knucks, and that one of his arms was broken. Also that he had on his person a watch, a pistol and a small sum of money. How he came to his death may never be known, but if possible it should be ferreted out.—Alamance Gleaner.

Now that the Democrats have indorsed in their St Louis platform the great "Iowa Idea" of reciprocity and fair play, it seems to have lost most of its fascinations for Governor Cummins.

SAM JONES' LETTER.

Atlanta Journal.

Harrisonburg, Va., Aug 4, 1904.

I am now engaged at the Shenandoah Valley Chautauqua. This valley is famous for fine horses and first-class folks. Though there are many scrub horses and some shoddy folks left in this neck of the wossis. This is a year of bumper crops in the valley. Corn and hay to burn, and other things in proportion. The people seem happy and contented, and hopeful.

I came from the Illinois chautauqua to this point, and I am sure I have never witnessed the crops more spotted. In some sections the rains have been abundant and crops fine, in others drought has well nigh ruined the corn, and if rain doesn't fall soon a half crop will be a big crop with the farmers.

I see my friend Tom Watson has accepted the nomination for president on the Populist ticket. Now we have Teddy, Judge Parker, Debs, Watson, Swallow, etc. Take your choice, gentlemen. I was hopeful that Watson would decline, for he is a splendid fellow, championing a losing cause and a dying creed. Many of the Pops will get to heaven, but they will never get to Washington, except on a visit, and then the signs will meet them at every corner, "Keep off the Grass." Watson is a brave, brainy man, fit to be president, bigger than his whole party, and deserves better things than to be sent in by a cause which has no chance and run with a crowd that has no hope. I wish we had Tom Watson for our prohibition candidate. He won't win at the polls, but we win in moral manhood and at the bar of conscience, and will win the approval of God and the disapproval of the devil. Tom Watson as a thinker and a lawyer is a tremendous success, as a politician he is a failure, not for want of principles, nor for want of votes.

I find in my travels that there is a lack of enthusiasm all around. There may be hope in the spellbinders breaking things up—but it's quiet now. The spellbinders on one side and the pie counters on the other may wake up the voters later along. Teddy's crowd think they have a cinch, and the Democrats know they haven't. New York and Indiana will be the battle grounds of the two parties. The candidate that carries both has the job, and if each candidate carries one only of those states, then the election will be settled by the way some other states go. Fairbanks and Taggart are both strong in Indiana. Both will ring the bell aloud when the pie counter is ready for the gang. Really, this is one election when the pie counter crowd will hold the balance of power, as sure as the longest pole gets the persimmon, so sure is this fight the longest pie counter will get the majority vote.

Both the Populist and Socialist vote will pull from the Prohibition vote, and we prohibitionists will surely exceed the vote of 1900. But we are going to stay by our job and let General Miles alone after this. That big elephant came near knocking our engine off the track and wrecking our train. I am sure here is one prohibitionist that would have taken to the wood if our party had nominated him.

I am kinder foolish about who I vote for, as well as about the platform on which I stand, at least the candidate and platform must harmonize.

I would not give one royal fellow like Joseph Folk, of St Louis, for all the platforms of all parties, if a set of rascals must interpret and enforce the principles of the platform. I rather have a good man on a sorry platform than a rascal on a good one. It's not so much in what a fellow stands on as what sort of a fellow is standing "on it." A political party is never better than the gang that runs it.

It's not so much the name of the procession as it is who is heading the procession. If the Devil was a good fellow, then perdition would improve every day in its character and climate.

If God is king and universal temperance is declared, then I don't care who is president or governor, or coroner. But the fact that whisky dominates and dictates with the two great parties of this country and the seemingly hopelessness of the Prohibition party at the polls, it looks like this country with all its churches and colleges and Christian civilization is forever to be rum-ruled and rum-soaked.

Platforms of each old party will champion some things and denounce other things, but both are as silent as the dead on the greatest evil that ever cursed man or insulted God.

I hope the Georgia legislature has adjourned. They are no credit to the state, and reflect no honor upon themselves. Hoorah for Joe Hill Hall. He stands by his convictions, right or wrong, and he ain't "to let."

All legislation that does not tend to the moral uplifting of a state or nation is corrupting and demoralizing no matter who pays taxes. Gentlemen, the foundation of a state is laid in the hearts and lives of the good, upright God-fearing people which compose the state.

The liquor gang furnish the fruitful field in which anarchy grows and prospers. The trusts and combines furnish the pie for demagogues and rascals to fatten on. The lawless vote is the source of corruption and contamination. The steady, upright farmer and the God-fearing city voter give character and backbone to all government and permanent sovereignity. They are the salt of the earth, and if the salt has lost its savor, how, then, can the earth be salted?

I go from here today to the great prohibition camp at Pierceville, Va., fifty miles out of Washington, up the Potomac river. There are frequently ten thousand people there on the big occasions.

Thence I go to the Urbana, Ohio, camp for three days, and round and round I go for five weeks more. There is a charm and an inspiration in this ever-shifting scene and crowds. There is a physical tiredness that goes with the constant travel, but there is mental stimulus in the everchanging crowds, and here one will do his best work. Yours, with the hope that the legislature has adjourned.

SAM P. JONES.

NEWLAND IN THE LIGHTS.

Wilkesboro, Aug. 4.—At 3 o'clock this morning on the 78th ballot, Mr W C Newland, of Lenoir, was nominated for Congress, in this, the eighth Congressional district.

The convention had been in session since yesterday at noon, with the exception of two hours last night. The balloting was exciting throughout and there was great enthusiasm when it was ascertained that Mr. Newland had received the nomination.

It is claimed by the friends of Mr Hackett, one of the candidates, that the other aspirants combined against him thereby giving the nomination to Mr Newland.

The convention, however, adjourned harmoniously and Mr. Newland will receive the support of all those who opposed him in the convention.

Fell Over a Precipice.

The following is the story of the sad death of Miss Laura Devereux, of Raleigh, as told by an Asheville special on Saturday morning of last week:

Asheville, N. C., Aug. 5. Special.—A telephone message received here from Chimney Rock late this afternoon said that the body of Miss Devereux of Raleigh and a guest of Esmeralda Inn at Hickory Nut Gap had been found at the foot of a steep precipice.

Miss Devereux had been at Esmeralda Inn for about three weeks. Yesterday morning about 9 o'clock she left the inn presumably for a stroll over the mountains and upon her failure to return at the dinner hour, some uneasiness was felt as to her safety. During the afternoon a large searching party was formed and all the afternoon and last night the mountains were scoured in an effort to find the missing woman without avail.

This morning arrangements were made to drag the river, but whether this was done could not be learned. It was thought that as no trace of the young lady could be found that perhaps she has fallen into the river and was drowned. About 3 o'clock this afternoon two young men, members of a searching party, found the cold and stiff body of the lady lying almost at the foot of the high cliff. She had been dead some time, and it is presumed that she had fallen from the cliff over the edge of the precipice the day before.

Nuggets from Georgia.

Very few people are taken to heaven in a chariot of fire now, but the fire is waiting for them just the same.

The saying is—the rich man has to sell out ter git ter heaven; but he's on the spot all right to bid himself in just the same.

Some of us will be so tired hereafter dat we'll die—wants us ter jine de heavenly band we'll tell 'em we dunno how to beat the bass drum.—Atlanta Constitution.

Firemen's Tourament.

The seventeenth annual session of the North Carolina firemen's tournament, which convened in Salisbury Tuesday morning, closed Friday. The convention was pronounced by all to have been the largest, most interesting and profitable ever held in this State.

Following the exhibition, came the State championship hand reel races covering 100 yards and participated in by the following teams with time and prizes as indicated:

Spencer, 24 seconds, first prize, $100.

Charlotte Pioneer, 30 1-5 seconds, second prize, $50.

Monroe, 37 2-5 seconds, third prize, $25.

The Eagle hose team of Salem entered and made an excellent run, but failed in connecting hose at the plug. Spencer still holds the world's record acquired at Durham last year.

Struck by Lightning.

On last Friday night the barn belonging to Mr John S Long, a few miles west of this place, was struck by lightning and destroyed. A fine horse and cow were killed, and a reaper, buggy, drill, cutting knife, 2 sets buggy harness and 3 loads of oats were destroyed.—Yadkin Ripple

Back

...RGUSON won't make a ... straight, neither will it make ... long, but it feeds soft bone ... heal. Creamed bone and is among ... genuine means of recovery in ... bone consumption.
Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409 & 411 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

The beef trust has evidently dipped into the mysteries of hygiene, acting on the theory that a vegetable diet is advisable during the hot months.

When it is announced that President Roosevelt intends to manage his own campaign it is met by Democrats with a broad smile of approval. They couldn't be better pleased.

Rev Dr Hillis declares that the hand of Providence is directing the affairs of the American nation. This is why he is regarded at Oyster Bay as no better than a Democrat.

The Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians are being hoodooed out of $335,000 acres of coal and asphalt land in Indian Territory. The job is in the hands of the Interior Department.

The vault door of the Treasury Department got caught one day last week and the Secretary has to send to New York for experts to open it. He wanted to use $125,000,000 that morning. It is generally much easier to open that door than to shut it.

It is now known that Speaker Henderson was driven out of the Republican party, like Senator Edmunds, John Sherman, Carl Schurz, Governor Boutwell, and Tom Reed, by the war of subjugation against the Filipinos.

The order that the Igorrotes in the St Louis Pike should wear pants has been rescinded. There will be no nude departure.

Hank Davis does not disguise his satisfaction in being able to go and sit on the grave of the school teacher who used to spank him when he went to school. This eliminates another issue from the campaign.

The Chicago Chronicle has turned Republican, making about as much change in the editorials of the paper as a man does in his personal appearance when he changes a clean collar for a dirty one.

The Universal Peace Society sent an earnest invitation to Secretary Paul Morton to join its ranks, and he replied with much animation by announcing that he is in urgent need of 3,000 good fighting men on the new battle ships.

A good deal of angry feeling has been caused by the President's postponement as late as possible of receiving the miners' committee in such cases a little promptness goes a great ways.

It is considered that New York is absolutely indispensable to a Democratic victory this year. This is a prudent conclusion but it need not be forgotten that the count of votes in 1888 showed that Mr Cleveland would have been elected even if New York had gone Republican. Such facts can hardly be expected this year, however.

The fop of the Chicago Chronicle from the Democratic to the Republican side of the fence did not promote any change of mind on anything except Philippine independence and the tariff—and on these it refuses to change.

No doubt the Democratic party would like to amend the tariff wherever it favors trusts or unjust discrimination but both parties may as well remember that the election of a Democratic president and a Democratic House of Representatives next November would not enable that party to change a letter or a figure in the tariff schedule of any existing law.

Rev Edward Kelly, a Roman Catholic priest of Chicago, returning from a visit to the Philippines, adds his testimony to the overwhelming volume already existing that the islands can never be of the slightest value to the United States and ought to be got rid of.

It is correctly understood that what the President will say to the butchers committee is virtually, "Gentlemen, I admire you. I am your friend. But don't you see that this is about the worst possible time for a strike?"

Paul Kruger, who died last week, had a husky youth. At the age of twelve he saved his sister's life by attacking a panther with his pocket-knife and killing the beast. He afterwards killed five lions single-handed, once raced for life from enraged elephants, and was once nearly impaled on the horn of a maddened rhinoceros. He and Queen Victoria were Chamberlain's royal victims.

The new $3,000,000 hotel on Fifth Avenue, New York, built by the Astor family and called the St. Regis, wants a bar-room very badly indeed, but as the front door is within 300 feet of a Presbyterian church, it has been closed and a side entrance will be utilized. This is the hotel which will not print the prices of dishes served on the menu, but will charge according to fancy and the length of the patron's purse.

There never was a time when the Democratic party was more harmonious than it is just at present. There are no wings, and there is perfect peace in all directions. There are no quarrels pending or impending and no jealousies to be adjusted and no heart-burnings to be cured. Most of the irritation that exists is in the editorials of Republican newspapers and the hopes of Republican leaders, who are greatly disappointed to find that Tillman carries something besides a pitchfork.

THE TEN LIVING BURNING QUESTIONS.

The New York World, which is taking an active and earnest interest in electing Judge Parker, has presented the ten living questions in this campaign, as it sees them, in a singularly strong and clear way. They are ten strong arguments in favor of electing the Democratic candidate which will have great weight with independent voters. We make room for the World's article. It declares that "the real living, burning questions of the campaign are,"

I.—ROUGH RIDER OR JUDGE?

Shall the people of the United States have for the next four years a personal or a constitutional government—the sovereignty of the people—a Rough-Rider or a judge for chief magistrate?

II.—REFORM THE TARIFF.

Shall the tariff never be revised except with the consent and under the direction of its beneficiaries—by "the friends of its abuses, its extortions, and its discriminations"—or shall it be revised of the masses and for the common weal?

III.—CURB THE TRUSTS.

Shall monopolies like the beef trust, controlling universal necessaries of life, continue to receive the protection of a sheltering tariff, and enjoy still longer indulgence in the non-enforcement of anti-trust laws by reason of their enormous contributions to party campaign funds and their potential influences with party leaders?

IV.—THE ABUSE OF POWER.

Shall the action of the President in ridding himself of the one successful trust prosecutor in order to place the corporations—in making his former private secretary and head of the Department of Commerce a campaign fund solicitor from the very corporations he was appointed to "diligently investigate"—in appointing a railroad corporation official Secretary of the Navy, and a political agent of the Southern Pacific Railway to the head of the department to supervise and curb corporations call to aid his own campaign—shall this "surrender of the Rough-Rider" be approved by the people?

V.—NO CORPORATION RULE.

Shall the rule of current corporations in politics and their controlling influence in government be further enforced and confirmed by continuing in power a party closely allied with them by the granting of special privileges to the tariff, by the election of corporation agents to Congress and to State offices, and through the reconstruction of the Cabinet to meet their views?

VI.—STOP THE EXTRAVAGANCE.

Shall we continue a policy of reckless extravagance, as evidenced by the expenditure of more than $2,500,000,000 during the last four years, or shall we return to a reasonable economy?

VII.—CHECK THE CORRUPTION.

Shall corruption lived of too long a lease of power, as instanced in the half-disclosed postal frauds, in the land office scandals, in the pension abuses, in the sale of offices and negotiation of corrupt public contracts by Senator Dietrich and Burton, in the purchase of a seat in the Senate by the Democrat, W. A. Clark, ratified by Republican Senators, and in the ascendency and executive recognition of notorious corruptionists and professional spoilsmen, be condoned and continued?

VIII.—NO "BIG STICK" DIPLOMACY.

Shall the attitude of the United States toward foreign nations be that of a bully with a "big stick", and a chip on his shoulder, or shall we return to the policy of Washington and Jefferson—"Peace and friendship with all nations, entangling alliances with none"—minding our own business and expecting other nations to do the same.

IX.—WHAT WILL THE FILIPINOS DO TO US?

Shall we continue the malevolent effort upon ourselves of so-called "benevolent assimilation" in the Philippines until it is too late to withdraw from that deplorable and un-American adventure in Asiatic colonialism—which becomes all the more dangerous the more we impose upon them the veneer of our civilization—and until the hybrid and forever alien races of those islands shall be incorporated into our body politic, to cast the dice in our national conventions, as the delegate from Hawaii did at Kansas City in 1900, to participate in our elections, to sit in our Congress, and eventually to help to govern those who are by force imposed upon them government without consent and taxation without representation?

X.—"LET US HAVE PEACE."

Shall we forty years after the end of the war and after a complete reconciliation of the once hostile States, tear asunder by a revival of the sectional issue the bonds of fraternity and concord—and this when the people of the South have just secured the nomination of a conservative and sound money Democrat for President, and have given repeated instances of the strongest national and patriotic feeling.

Does a high tariff protect the American Workman? Our consul at Birmingham, England, has just sent home report showing that the English laborer who lives on the same scale of comfort as the American pays more for his living than does the American workman. And Secretary Shaw says that high prices indicate prosperity.

THOMASVILLE NEWS

Correspondence of Davidson Dispatch

The Bell Telephone Company will complete their toll station to this city this week and then our people can talk to almost any point in the United States. It is said that talking is cheap but if your will try a five minutes talk to New York City you will come pretty near changing your mind. The Company's rates are a great deal higher than the rates of the local Company's.—Thomasville Correspondence.

Mr Scott Brown and Armfield, his son, arrived in the city from Camden S. C., where he has been successfully conducting a hotel. One night last week by some cause the hotel caught fire and before assistance came it was too far gone, to save anything. Mr Brown had very little insurance on the property and consequently it was almost a total lost. We deeply sympathize with him in this disasterous loss.

The work on the Thomasville Hotel will be completed in about two weeks, and it will be one of the most comfortable hotels on the road for a town the size of this. Mr Griffith is doing all he can for the comfort and convenience of his guests, sets one of the best tables that can be found and he knows just how to make you feel perfectly at home.

MONTGOMERY NEWS.

The Enterprise.

The best representative set of men we ever saw in Troy were here Monday to attend the convention.

Mr R W Frazier left Wednesday for High Point to attend the yearly meeting of the Friends which is being held there this week.

Misses Rosa and Flora Cox of Sparks, Ga are visiting their aunt, Mrs I E Saunders and cousin, Mrs S T Brown. They will spend some time in North Carolina visiting relatives and friends.

Messrs John T and R M Cooper returned to Troy last Tuesday after spending an absence of about five months in Florida. It is needless to say that their many friends were delighted to shake their hands again.

Several wagon loads of corn from Randolph were here this week.

Died.

Miss Susa Jane Hamilton was born November 6th, 1879, and died July 29th, 1904, her age being 24 years, 8 months and 23 days. She parted from her sins at the age of 11 or 12 years, and joined the church at Spoon Chapel, and was baptised and lived a christian life until her death. She was a great christian worker at meetings to ask her friends to give their heart to God. She leaves a father, mother and three brothers and a host of friends to mourn her loss, but it is heaven's gain.

"One precious to our heart has gone,
The voice we heard is silent,
The place made vacant in our home
Will never be filled until
We meet our departed loved one
Yet from her home and kindred
And thought we miss her from the fold
We know she is happy in Heaven."

From Ralph.

(Too late for last issue.)

Ralph, August 1.—On last Thursday Miss Susan Jane Hamilton died and was buried at Bethel church Friday.

Mr William Moffitt, of Brower's Mill, spent Friday night with his brother, Mr M H Moffitt.

Children's Day exercises were conducted at Brower's chapel Sunday. Miss Texia Rush, of Asheboro, furnished music for the occasion. All seemed to enjoy the day.

The protracted meeting at Brower's chapel is the fourth Sunday in August.

Rain has been plentiful for the past week and corn is looking fine.

Mr Phalti Spoon and sisters, Misses Moselle and Cornie spent Saturday night at Mr A C Cox's.

Threshing machines are humming through our community these days.

THE GUARANTEE PROTECTS YOU.

If Mi-o-na Does Not Cure Dyspepsia, The Asheboro Drug Co will Return Your Money.

When you buy a box of Mi-o-na, nature's cure for dyspepsia, have them sign the following guarantee. This protects you absolutely against loss, should the treatment fail to cure you.

GUARANTEE

We hereby agree to refund the money paid for Mi-o-na on return of the empty box, if the purchaser tells us that it has failed to cure dyspepsia or stomach troubles. This guarantee covers two 50c boxes, or a month's treatment.

(Signed)

Any one who has dyspepsia, indigestion, headaches, dizziness, or specks before the eyes, or any form of liver and stomach troubles, should take advantage of this chance to be cured without risking a penny. The guarantee is plain and absolute. If Mi-o-na does not do all that is claimed for it, if it does not give perfect satisfaction, if it does not cure dyspepsia in any form and give perfect and natural digestion, your money is returned upon demand.

Asheboro Drug Co gives a positive guarantee with every box, showing most conclusively their faith in this remarkable remedy.

John C Dancy, an officer of the Roosevelt administration, is to stump the West.

S. Bryant, President J. B. Cole, Cashier

The
Bank of Randleman,
Randleman, N. C.

Capital $12,000. Profits, $25,00.

The Bank of Randleman offers security to regular or special time Depositors. And resonable accommodation to all customers of the Bank. If you have not opened an acbount call and see us obout doing so.

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Law, Medicine,
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Free tuition to teachers and to ministers' sons. Scholarships and loans for the needy.

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