

**NOTHING SUCCEEDS
LIKE SUCCESS.**



The reason Radam's Microbe Killer is the most wonderful medicine, is because it has never failed in any instance, no matter what the disease, from Leprosy to the simplest disease known to the human system.

CAUSED BY MICROBES,

Radam's Microbe Killer

Eliminates the Microbes and drives them out of the system, and when that is done you cannot have an ache or pain. No matter what the disease, whether a simple case of Malarial Fever or a combination of diseases, we cure them all at the same time, as we treat all diseases constitutionally.

Asthma, Consumption, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Diseases, Gonorrhea, Troubles, in all its forms, and, in fact, every disease known to the Human System.

BEWARE OF FRAUDULENT IMITATIONS.

See that our Trade-Mark (same as above) appears on each Jug. Send for book "History of the Microbe Killer," given away by L. B. HOLT & CO., Merchants, Graham, N. C.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

JAS. E. BOYD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Greensboro, N. C.
Will be at Graham on Monday of each week to attend to professional business. [Sep 16]

J. D. KERNODLE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW
GRAHAM, N. C.
Practices in the State and Federal Courts will faithfully and promptly attend to all business entrusted to him.

DR. G. W. WHITSETT,
Surgeon Dentist,
GREENSBORO, N. C.
Will also visit Alamance. Calls in the country attended. Address me at Greensboro, Dec 8 if

JACOB A. LONG,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
GRAHAM, N. C.
May 17, '88.

E. C. LAIRD, M. D.,
HAW RIVER, N. C.
Feb'y 13, '90.

LEVI M. SCOTT, F. H. WHITAKER, JR.,
Greensboro, N. C. Graham, N. C.
SCOTT & WHITAKER,
Attorneys at Law,
GRAHAM, N. C.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Pomona Hill Nurseries
POMONA N. C.,

Two and a half miles west of Greensboro, N. C. The main line of the R. & D. R. R. passes through the grounds and within 10 feet of the office. Salem trains make regular stops twice daily each way. Those interested in fruit and fruit growing are cordially invited to inspect this the largest nursery in the State and one among the largest in the South.

Stock consists of apple, peach, pear, cherry, plum, grape, Japanese persimmons, apricots, nectarines, mulberry, quince, Grosper Fig, raspberry, gooseberry, currants, pie plant, English walnut, pecans, Chestnut Strawberry, roses, evergreens, shade trees, &c.

All the new and rare varieties as well as the old ones which my new catalogue for 1890 will show.

Give your order to my authorized agent or order direct from the nursery. Correspondence solicited. Descriptive catalogues free to applicants.

Address,
J. VAN LINDLEY,
POMONA,
Gallford County, N. C.
Reliable salesman wanted in every county good paying commissions will be given.



BILE BEANS

FOR DYSENTERY
Use Brewer's Iron Bitters.
Physicians recommend it.
All dealers keep it. 50¢ per bottle. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

1776 — JULY THE FOURTH! — 1890

"AND ALL IS WELL."

Notwithstanding the heavy run we still have plenty of "The Fourth" left and can guarantee to give you the most of it for the least money. You are

ELECTED JUDGE

in this matter and we leave the verdict with you. We don't ask you TWO PRICES for your golden opinion, either. Have ONE PRICE ONLY—and that a very close one—for everything.

L. B. HOLT & CO.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

GRAHAM AND BURLINGTON.

California Wheat Crop.

The wheat crop of California for 1889 can be much more approximately stated than that for 1890, yet there are difficulties in the way of ascertaining the correct total for last year, since the quantity taken for local consumption is so uncertain. If we allow five bushels wheat per capita, or a barrel of flour per capita, we must know what is the number of the population supplied. It is not alone sufficient to know accurately the population of California, because there is more or less flour shipped out of the State by railroad, of which there are no published returns available. We have no means of knowing how much California flour has been sent to Nevada and more distant points to the East and into Arizona, New Mexico and other sections of the South. The census now in progress will give an idea of the population very much different from prevailing opinions to-day. It is supposed that California has a population of 1,200,000 and possibly 1,500,000. If the first total be true, then our population is using 180,000 tons of wheat in the form of flour, whereas if the latter total be true, then the quantity thus consumed is 225,000 tons. How many tons go into Nevada, Arizona, etc., is not known. The demands for seed and feed are supposed to be 100,000 tons more, but this item for seed belongs rather to the invisible than the visible supply.—New York Herald.

Tornadoes.

The principal conditions of a tornado are an unstable state of the atmosphere, steep, vertical gradients of temperature, and an initial gyratory motion. The excessively heated, saturated lower strata burst up through the upper, over small areas, moisture is condensed into mist and rain, and the whirling motion, which is always from right to left, produces the characteristic funnel-shaped cloud. These conditions prevail in the south-east quadrant of an area of low barometer, about two hundred miles from the centre. Tornadoes move from south-west to north-east, with an average velocity of thirty miles an hour, over an average path three hundred yards wide and twenty-five miles long. Ferrel calculates that the velocity of the ascending currents within the funnel must often exceed two hundred miles, which explains its tremendous destructive power. The region most favorable for tornadoes is the central Mississippi Valley.

North Carolina ranks tenth as a tornado State, only eighty-three having been recorded from 1826 to 1889. They occur most frequently in April, May and June, during the warmest part of the afternoon. The most destructive was the Richmond and Harnett county tornado of February 19th, 1884, which killed eighteen people and destroyed fifty buildings. Our farmers have little to fear from these unwelcome visitors, as they are too rare in North Carolina to cause much damage to crops.—C. F. von Herrmann, Meteorologist, N. C. Experiment Station.

Does Wheat Ever Turn to Chess?

Many intelligent persons believe that growing wheat will, under favorable circumstances, turn to chess. In proof of this they cite cases where before an unseasonable frost or storm was a promising growth of wheat could soon afterward be found only a growth of chess. This is no proof of a transformation of wheat into chess! Wheat belongs to the genus Triticum; chess belongs to the genus Bromus. There is no more connection between, or dependence of one upon the other than there is between the sheep and goat, or between copper and iron. One of these latter is just as likely to change to the other as wheat is to chess! If wheat could turn to chess we would sometimes find in a field stalks having upon it both wheat and chess grains, but no one has ever seen such a monstrosity. The undersigned will pay a handsome reward for such a specimen. The reason why chess appears where wheat should be is because either the ground was already stocked with chess seed or the farmer sowed chess as an impurity with his wheat seed. The season proving unfavorable to wheat, the chess, which is very hardy, got the upper hand and smothered the wheat.—Gerald McCarthy, N. C. Experiment Station.

Houston, Tex., Oct. 9th, 1888.

Messrs. Wallace O'Leary & Co., Agents Wm. Radam's Microbe Killer: Gentlemen—I have been using the Microbe Killer for malarial fever and general ailment, and write you to certify that I am again strong and healthy, and am satisfied the Microbe Killer is a sure remedy for those diseases.
R. E. LEWIS,
Prop. Capitol Stables,
For sale by L. B. Holt & Co.

Strawberries at N. C. Agricultural Experiment Station.

Every summer the grower of small fruit is overrun with circulars and pictures describing wonderful strawberries, which the disseminators promise will supersede all others now grown. Nine-tenths of these new berries are either old sorts re-named or if new possess no features entitling them to prominence over older sorts. But to ascertain these facts the grower is involved in much expense, irritation and loss of time. The Experiment Stations are intended to do this for him and then tell him the exact truth so far as his section is concerned. This we are endeavoring to do at the North Carolina Agricultural Experiment Station at Raleigh. We are endeavoring to test all, old and new, under like conditions of soil and climate, and not only this, but we are growing from seed thousands of strawberry plants in the hope of producing a variety better suited to our State than those now grown. We want the active co-operation of every fruit grower in the State, and want them to question us on every matter of interest in their culture. Every careful grower learns facts of interest and all have their special difficulties.—W. F. Massey, Horticulturist.

Sweet Potatoes.

There is a great confusion and mixture of varieties of sweet potatoes in North Carolina. An effort is now being made at the N. C. Agricultural Experiment Station to test all known varieties and to aid growers in selecting those best adapted to home and market use. Few growers have any sort perfectly pure, and it will take several seasons to get the varieties straight. We are now growing eleven sorts, and will be glad to get any sorts of local reputation. The sweet potato crop ought to bring a good deal of money to our growers. But they must remember that the Northern market requires a dry, yellow potato, while the home demand is for the soft sweet yam varieties. We are growing several sorts suited for Northern shipment, and hope to find one more productive than those commonly grown. The only way to make money in shipping this crop North is to grow the kinds they want, no matter if we here considered them unfit to eat.—W. F. Massey, Horticulturist.

Neuralgic Persons
And those troubled with nervousness resulting from overwork will be relieved by taking Brewer's Iron Bitters. Genuine has trade mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Rich Without Money.

Many a man is rich without money. Thousands of men with nothing in their pockets, and thousands without even a pocket, are rich. A man born with a good, sound constitution, a good stomach, a good heart and good limbs and a pretty good headpiece, is rich. Good bones are better than gold; tough muscles than silver; and nerves that flash fire and carry energy to every function are better than houses and land. It is better than a landed estate to have the right kind of a father and mother. Good breeds and bad breeds exist among men as really as among herds and horses. Education may do much to check evil tendencies or to develop good ones; but it is a great thing to inherit the right proportion of faculties to start with. The man is rich who has a good disposition, who is naturally kind, patient, cheerful, hopeful, and who has a flavor of wit and fun in his composition.

The hardest thing to get on with in this life is a man's own self. A cross, selfish fellow, a desponding fellow, a timid and care-burdened man—these are all born deformed inside. They do not limp, but their thoughts sometimes do.—Clay Manufacturers' Engineer.

A Beautiful Thought.

I was reading the other day that on the shores of the Adriatic the wives of the fishermen, whose husbands have gone far off on the deep, are in the habit at eventide, of going down to the sea-shore, and singing as female voices only on the first stanza of a beautiful hymn; after they have sung it they will listen till they hear, borne by the wind across the desert sea, the second stanza sung by their gallant husbands, as they are tossed by the gale upon the waves, and are happy. Perhaps, if we too might have on this desert world of ours some whisper borne from afar to remind us that there is a heaven and a home; and when we sing the hymn upon earth, perhaps we shall hear its echo breaking in the music upon the sands offshore, and cheering the hearts of those that are pilgrims and strangers, and looking for a city that hath foundations.—Dr. John Cummings.

Mrs. Laura E. Ganhals, 106 1/2 Market St., San Francisco, Cal., writes that she had been sick for fifteen years with a complication of diseases peculiar to her sex, and nothing ever did her any good until she took Radam's Microbe Killer; now she is perfectly well. For sale by L. B. Holt & Co.

Pay Your Preacher.

Pay your preacher as you do your farm hands or other employees. You pay them by the day, week or month, because you know they must have their earnings with which to buy their meat and bread. But, the preacher; you are too apt to put him off until the end of the year, and then, if the crop don't come in to suit you, he is docked. We venture the assertion that there are preachers in the State who have not received enough money since Conference to meet their absolute needs; and yet their people expect them to be cheerful and do full work. This writer don't belong to the itinerancy, but he does belong to that class who believe that a preacher is just as much entitled to his pay as anybody else, whom the public employ, and that he should be paid at the right time and in good money.

Too Rich.

A young person once mentioned to Doctor Franklin his surprise that the possession of riches should be attended with undue solicitude, and instanced a merchant, who, in possession of unbounded wealth, was as busy, and much more anxious, than the most industrious clerk in his counting-house. The doctor, in reply took an apple from a basket, and presented it to a child in the room, who could hardly grasp it in his hand. He then gave him a second which filled the other; and choosing a third, remarkable for its size, he offered that also. The child, after many ineffectual attempts to hold the three apples, dropped the last on the carpet, and burst into tears. "See," said the doctor, "there is a little man with more riches than he can enjoy."

Healing the Wind.

"Breddern," said the old colored pastor of a church in Georgia, "de chue'ch am like a ship, an' de pa'zon, which am yo' 'umble se'vant, am like de sails dat propels de ship, so de congregashum am like de sailors on board de ship. Now, Breddern, wen yo' have de ship ready, an' de sailors all in dere places what does yo' need for to make de sails fill out an' soot de ship right along into de hebbenny ha'bor? Heh? "Wind," said old Deacon Topknot, in a low, sweet voice. "K'ect, jesse," shouted the pastor, "Bredder Topknot will please circulate wid his high bat an' raise de wind."

"New I Lay Me."

The Wichita, Kan., Eagle says the following poem was left at the office by an unknown man who came to ask for work:

Near the camp fire's flickering light,
In my blanket bed I lie,
Gazing through the shades of night
At the twinkling stars on high.
O'er me spirits in the air
Silent vigils seem to keep,
As I breathe my childhood's prayer,
"Now I lay me down to sleep."

Sadly sings the whip-poor-will
In the boughs of yonder tree,
Laughingly the dancing rill
Swells the midnight melody,
Foomen may be lurking near
In the canyon dark and deep—
Low I breathe in Jesus' ear:
"I pray the Lord my soul to keep."

'Mid those stars one face I see—
One the savior turned away—
Mother, who in infancy
Taught my baby lips to pray,
Her sweet spirit hovers near,
In the lonely mountain break—
Take me to her Saviour, dear,
"If I should die before I wake."

Fainter grows the flickering light,
As each ember slowly dies;
Plainly the birds of night
Fill the air with saddening cries,
O'er me they seem to cry:
"You may never more awake,"
Low I hush if I should die,
"I pray the Lord my soul to take."

Secrets.

The most dangerous misdoer is the one who most successfully conceals the fact that the devil is his partner.

Very little is said about Lazarus, but he caused more people to believe on Jesus than either Mary or Martha.

The desire is the father to the deed. Eve's real sin occurred before she touched the apple.

You haven't got much religion if you don't praise the Lord only when you feel like it.

The truth which of all others most deeply concerns man is the fact that God loves him.

The man who is continually looking for an easy place will always have a hard one.

When sin comes to see you, it always brings its brothers and sisters and cousins along.

In the Jewish people, God was speaking to nations, but in Christ he speaks to the individual.

Fight your troubles one at a time. It is only when we try to fight them by platoons that they overcome us.

Not to decide to be saved is to determine to be lost. By shutting the eyes you can blot out the sun.

Face Your Trouble.

"I had plowed around a rock in one of my fields for five years," said a farmer, "and I had broken a mowing-machine knife against it, besides losing the use of the ground in which it lay, all because I supposed it was a large rock that it would take too much time and labor to remove. But to-day, when I began to plow for corn, I thought that by and by I might break my cultivator against that rock; so I took a crow-bar, intending to poke around and find out its size once for all. And it was one of the surprises of my life to find that it was little more than two feet long. It was standing on its edge, and so light that I could lift it into the wagon without help."

"The first time you really faced your trouble you conquered it," I replied aloud, but continued to enlarge upon the subject all to myself, for I do believe that before we pray—or better, while we pray—we should look our troubles square in the face.

Imagine the farmer playing around that rock for five years, praying all the while, "O Lord, remove that rock!" when he didn't know whether it was a big rock or a little flat stone. We shiver and shake and shrink, and sometimes do not dare to pray about a trouble, because it makes us seem so real, not even knowing what we wish the Lord to do about it, when if we would face the trouble and call it by its right name, one-half its terror would be gone.

The trouble that lies down with us at night and confronts us on waking in the morning, is not trouble that we have faced, but the trouble whose proportions we do not know.—Exchange.

Warrant for Me.

Down in Raleigh the other day a colored man who had done some work for the city called at the collector's office for his pay. His certificate was O. K'd, and the auditor called to his clerk to issue a warrant for the colored man, meaning of course, for the amount due when, with his eyes bulging out, he exclaimed, "For de Lord's sake, boss, don't get no warrant for me, I star the gracious I can't done nothing!"