# AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA," AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I. DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear has Hillithis wrapper. This is the original "CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the Mothers of America for over thirty years.

LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the hind you have always bought and has the signature of Last Flether wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company, of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President. March 24, 1898. Amuel Pitches m. D.

Do Not Be Deceived. Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE SIGNATURE OF

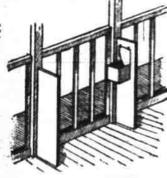




A COW STABLE.

Statie For Which Unusual that the soil was enriched by the clover stall that will allow a cow to cut and that, therefore, germs of all kinds

mit her to lie down and yet keep clean propagated in it more rapidly." and drink as she pleases, that will per-

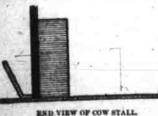


bedding, is something which is still much needed in many stables. The accompanying cuts from Ohio Farmer w a stall which has given satisfac-

The upright bars in front of the stall are placed far enough apart to admit the lower part of the head, but no more. By this arrangement the cow is enabled to clean out the manger as thoroughly as though her head and neck could be thrust over it, while at the same time she is compelled to stand well back in the stall.

On the floor crosswise of the stall, and just back of the hind feet of the cow when she is in place, a piece oftimber is natled. The place for this is found by watching the cow while she is ing, then placing the timber where her feet will be clear of it. A 2 by scantling will answer the purpose very rell. This induces the cow to move her body a little forward when lying down, so as to keep clear of the scantling. while the droppings fall beyond it, both when she is standing up and lying down. The bedding is also kept in place, and much less of it is needed than in the common stall.

At one side is the water trough, which is arranged for two stalls. It is divided by a partition which is bung at



the top so as to swing freely. When the

ow puts in her head to drink, she shoves the partition to the opposite end of the trough, which prevents the other cow from interfering. By this means a side of the stall is the box for salt. Of course the cow is tied with a rope or

The Wheat States.

In the United States the wheat state are those of the northwest, and first among them, in an ordinary year, with an average product of 65,000,000 bush-els, is Minnesota. Then comes North Dakota, adjacent, with a product of 50,000,000, and South Dakota, with 60,000,000, and South Dakota, with 30,000,000. The average of Kansas is about 28,000,000, and of Nebrasha, 16,000,000. These are the group of wheat states, but they are not the only case, California producing in ordinary years wheat to the amount of 40,000,000 bushels, and Ohio having an average crop of 35,000,000. Wisconsin, which adjoins Minnesota, produces relatively very little wheat, but Michigan has, when the farming conditions are good, a large yield. Oregon has been increasing its wheat acreage considerably. Among the wheat states of the cast Pounsylvania stands first, with an average crop of 20,000,000 bushels, Maryland following, with 8,000,000, and of crop of 20,000,000 bushels, Maryed following, with 8,000,000, and
or York, with 7,000,000. There is
mparatively little wheat raised in
we England and scarcely any in the
if states. Missouri is a large wheat
wing state, exceeding either Indiana
Hillhois, but Arkansas, south of it,
ids very little wheat.—New York

Smally Cors.

Is in no doubt that corn sunt
the ground or on its surface

The Kind That Never Failed You. with spring grain, is not a good one. It does not allow the clover to get growth enough to do the soil the good that a clover crop should do. Besides, we have long had a belief that corn smut and also the fungus of po's to rot might live in dry, rich soil that was seeded with clover. We have heard farmers say that

potato rot was werse where clover pre-

ceded it. This, however, may only mean

THE CRY OF THE LOON. How weird to you in the light of the m My little lads, is the cry of the loon, When quiet lies over valley and hill, And weed and mere are uncannily still And weed and mere are uncannily sum! But listen, inds! There is something to kno A tale oft told in an age long ago By wigwam fires that no torch can renew, A tale that ends with the saying, "Kwemoo El-komik-too-sjul Gloccapa!"— The loon is calling on Glooskap!

Glooskap was God to the untutored mind Lis by the lights that in nature we find; That heard this take and believed it througho As semething "twere sacrilegious to doubt. And once he saw from the marge of a lake A flock of loons o'er the wide water make Thrice for the land, as in circles they flew. So runs the take with the saying; ""Rwemoo Ethernik too and Gloosmal-El-kemik-toe-ajul Gloceapal— The loon is calling on Glocekapi

Then up the marge, in a line from the lake, spake: The near to us who have sought after theel

Be near to us who thy servants would be!" Nodding he said, '"I will teach one and all Nodding he said, "I will teach on the What I shall know as a prayerful call."

And so he taught what is heard, lads, by you, and hence arose that old saying, "Kwemoo El komik too-ajul Oloccajul"—

The loon is calling on Glooskap!

Glessing was good, and methinks you will find if you, my lads, keep this legend in mind. If you, my lads, keep this legend in mind.
That faroff cry, which is only a prayer,
Will sound less werd in the pale, moony air.
Or makes less wild and less growsome the night
When all it still-over valley and height.
But, however it may be, lads, with you.
Where cr you hear that long cry say "Kwemoo
El-komik-too-njul Glogenpal"—
The koon is calling on Glockap)
—Ralph H. Shaw in New York Ledger.

A journalist stands on a very dif-

ferent plane from the advocate, the physician or the priest of a church whose tenets prescribe confession. The immunity of the first has always been recognized both in the Roman and common law, although one civilian thought that an advocate might lawfully be put to the torture and compelled to reveal the secrets of a client, but this doctrine appears to have met with strong disapprobation on the part of both the bench and bar. The doctrine as to the immunity of the physician and priest was a later outgrowth and rests upon grounds too obvious to be discussed. But a very differ ent state of facts is presented when we come to consider the case of reporter or editor of a newspaper. While conceding the importance of the press as a factor in the unearth ing of wrongdoing, it would seem to be exceedingly inexpedient to permit it to take shelter behind

Where newspaper articles have been published injurious to charac ter the person libeled should have a right to find out at whose instigation and upon whose authority they might happen to have been written. The doctrine of privileged commu nication should never be used to hide the machinations of some secre enemy, simply because he may choose to direct his attacks through the medium of the public press. It can hardly be said that a public official (this is cited merely as an illus tration) against whom a charge of malfeasance in office has wrongfully een brought, should be restricted to his remedy against the newspa-per itself in a libel suit and not be permitted to obtain the name of his true accuser.-University Law Re-

question of privilege.

Baindrops In the Sea. Those who have observed the moothing down of a turbulent sea neath a polting of rain will be incrested in an English scientist's explanation of the phenomenon. Each frop, he says, sends below the surace a certain quantity of water in the form of rings, which, with gradually decreasing velocity and in-creasing size, descend as much as 18 inches below the surface. Therefore when rain is falling on the sea there neath the surface as above, only the drops are larger and their motion slower. Thus, present their motion alower. Thus, unseen by the human eye, the water at the surface is being made to continually change places with that beneath, and in this way the wave motion is destroyed.

—New York Journal.

Languages of Music A French missionary played airs by Bossini to a Chinese mandarin, who, though a man of intelligence and cultivation according to oriental standards, shook his head disapprovingly. When pressed to give a reason for the deprepressed to give a reason ciating gesture, he said:

"It is sadly devoid of meaning and expression, while Chinese music pen rates the soul."

We smile at the absurdity, because our ears Chinese music is the linking together of harsh and unmelodious sounds, the mingling of crash and cat

Professor Arlo Bates uses this incldent in his "Talks on the Study of Literature" to illustrate the fact that there is a conventional language in sound as there is in words. Barbaric folk use a language of music which penetrates their souls, but which causes the nerves of civilized people to tingle. Our music seems as absurd to them as theirs to us. Neither understands the musical lan-

guage of the other.

The Japanese complain that our division of music into regular bars has the offect of making it "chip-chop, chip

chop, chip-chop."

There is no universal language in words or in art. The Greeks who built the Parthenon or wrought the Venus of Melos could not have discerned beauty or reverence in the uncouth figures of Aztec deities. An Aztec, who was moved by twisted detties clutching one anothe by their plumes, would perhaps have stood without emotion before a Greek temple or a Greek statue.

For small change they use the amole or bar of sait. This is a block of hard crystallized salt, about 10 inches long and 214 inches in breadth and thickness, slightly tapered toward the end. Five go to the dollar at the capital, but its value varies according to the dis-tance it has to be brought from Lake Arral, a salt lake near the entrance to the Red sea. People are very particular about this too. If it does not ring like metal when flicked with the finger nail, or if it is cracked or chipped, they von't take it. It is a token of affection also when friends meet to give each other a lick of their respective amoles and in this way the material value of the bar is also decreased.

For still smaller change cartridges are used, of which three go to the salt. It does not matter what sort they are, whether "scatter gun" or rifle tridges, nor in the latter case does it matter whether they are Berdan, Gras, Remington or any other ammunition Some sharpers use their cartridges in the ordinary way, and then put in some dust and a dummy bullet to make up the difference, or elso they take out the powder and put the bullet in again, so that possibly in the next action the uphappy seller will find that he has nothing but miss fires in his belt, but this is such a common fraud that no one takes notice of it, and a bad cartridge seems to serve as readily as a good one.

"With the Mission to Menelek," by -"With the Mission to Menelek," E. Gleichen.

Mohammed All. One of the most remarkable traits in the pasha's character was his mania for foreigners, an eagerness to welcome strangers of every degree, to listen to them, reward and help them if possible, opinion the fellah was a serf, a beast of burden; the Turk a hopeless barbarian, fit only to be his sergeant or tax collector. But a third element remained, by the cultivation of which he might create an instrument of profit, a bulwark of defense and even a final refuge from his enemies. In no respect did he prove himself more conspicuously to be a born leader of men than in his consummate handling of Europeans with

civilization, yet by his genius for ex-ploiting the wants and ambitions, the vices and failings of Europeans in gen-eral, by making himself indispensable vices and failings of Europeans in general, by making himself indispensable at home. They entertained me there in to all of them in turn, he gained their spirit if they could not in flesh, and loyalty and enthusiasm just as if he had bow glad they would have been to see been one of an old and long established me sit down at the table! loyalty and enthu dynasty of Christian kings in Alexan"Wherever we were, in camp or on with the full intention of slicing off the march, and whether we had much the fowl's head and bringing back that, as a whole, the interested European colony of Egypt gloried in the

Palmerston as the rain of their fortunes. -"Egypt In the Nineteenth Century," by D. A. Cameron.

From the Earth to a Star. Sir Robert Ball once made a curious alculation on the distance to the near-

est of the "fixed stars." The calculation was inspired by a visit to one of the great Lancashire thread factories. The uperintendent of one of the thread fac tories inspected by the astronomer in-formed the star gaser that the combined output of the various Lancashire thread factories was 155,000,000 miles of thread per day. Those figures were cer-tainly enough to astonish any one un-less it should be an astronomer. Sir Robert Ball has long since passed

the point where he expresses surprise at a string of figures which represent even billions of miles. Instead of fulling stunned at the thread man's feet, he and an including the manufacturer of cotton filaments by telling him that if all the factories in Lancashire should work day and night, producing 155,000,000 miles of thread every 12 hours, it would take them 200 years to spin a thread long enough to reach from the earth to the nearest of the fixed stars.

"Poor Nivins! He can't forget his

golf sticks as if they were pickaxes."
"Worse than that. Let him have his stick in the air for a stroke and he'll trop it if the noon whistle blows."—

As there are some faults that have been termed faults on the right side, so there are some errors that might be denominated errors on the safe side. Thus we seldom regret having been too mild, too cautious or too humble, but we often repent having been too violent, too precipitate or too proud.—New York Ledger.

you, little boy? And how old is

Swipsey—We're craps.
N. G.—Craps!
Swipsey—Yes. Jim's seven and
'm 'leven.—Kanssa City Star.

The rotunda of the Windsor, the prin cipal botel of Montreel, is the gathering place of politicians, where they do much of their lobbying. An amusing illustration of their art—presumption and un-truthfolness are better and more definite terms—is given by Alexander Hill, M. D., vice chancellor of the University of Cambridge, in his book, "A Bun Re

"Mr. Rendall, I think," sald a fussy man, dressed in a black frock coat and check trousers, as he scated himself be-side the English physician on a sofa in the rotunda. "No. I am Dr. Hill."

"I apologize. I thought I recognized man I had met out west, but I con you are not a Canadian. Where do you ome from?

'Cambridge.' "Ah, the university?"

the Empire:

"Yes, the university." "Do you see that man star ne? He is one of the greatest men in Canada—Str Oliver Mowat, premier of Ontario. For 20 years he's been before Ontario. For 20 years he's been before the public without reproach. I know him intimately; can slap him on the shoulder in the street. But I don't like to disturb him when so many people are talking to him."

Presently Sir Oliver's little court dis-

persed. The new "friend," who had been watching him keenly, rushed up to him. "Sir Oliver, this is Dr. Hill, a distinguished member of Cambridge university, whom I particularly wish to introduce to you." Sir Oliver was very courteous, and sitting down greet-ed Dr. Hill kindly. In a few minutes the new "friend" took possession of

"I wanted to speak to you, Sir Oliver, about my sen-in-law, Mr. ——. You will remember that when be was displaced from the customs it was proposed to give him a pension."
"No," said Sir Oliver, "I have for

otten: What is your name?"

That was Dr. Hill's first lesson in gotten: obbying.

Peter Force as a Collector

Peter Force had agents to pick up 'unconsidered trifles' out of the garrets of New England housewives, says A. R. Spofford in The Atlantic, and be read eagerly all the multifarious catalogues which swarmed in upon him of books on sale in London and co the continent. On one occasion he was a bidder against the United States for a large and valuable collection of bound pamphlets, the property of an early collector, which were brought to the ham-mer in Philadelphia. The library of congress had sent on a bid-a limited one-for the coveted volumes, but Mr. Force's order to his agent was peremp tory—"Buy me those pamphlets in an unbroken lot." They were bought. His purchases were often made at prices which would now seem fabulously obeap, yet he never boggled at a high price when once he was satisfied that he had an opportunity to procure a rare or unique volume. Thus, he used to tell how he had

vainly tried to buy two thin foolscap volumes containing Major General Greene's manuscript letters and dispatches during the southern Revolution ary campaign of 1781-2. The price unded was \$200. Mr. Force offered \$150, which was refused. He then offer ed \$50 for the privilege of taking a copy. This was also declined. Seeing and above all to persuade them to be-lieve in his schemes of reform. In his self of them, he wisely paid the \$200 and marched off with the precious vol-

umes under his arm. "I heard only the other day," said the old soldier, "that at every meal-time all the time I was away in the army in the civil war a plate and a knife and fork were set for me at the basouks, knowing little of our tin cup in my hand to get the pork and just outside the hut. "All you have

or little, my plate was always laid for me at home just the same. I wonder if strength of Mohammed Ali, feared him it would have helped me if I had known and lamented his fall at the hands of it, if I could have eaten in spirit, as Palmerston as the ruin of their fortunes. they entertained me? And I can hear them now after all these years, when they had something that I particularly liked, saying: 'How David would like this if he

was here.' "Dear, dear! How glad I am I go ack!"-New York Sun.

The Art of Reporting Interviewer-I have come to get your views on the proposed change in the curriculum of the school.

Mr. Swelhead-Curriculum! What's that mean? I'm against it, whatever

Mr. Swelhead (reading the report of the interview in the next morning's paper)—"Our distinguished townsman, Mr. M. T. Swelhead, was found at his charming home, surrounded by abun-dant indications of ripe scholarship and sturdy common sense. In reply to our representative's questions he said: 'I the public, but this I will say, that I have given to this question long and studious attention, incidentally examining upon the curricules of institutions of learning, both at home and abroad, and, although I found in the existing course of study not a few matters for condemnation will I condemnation, still I cannot say that I should advise any radical change until I have further time to examine into the

"By George that fellow's got my ex set language word for word. And he didn't take notes neither. Jimminy, but what a memory that fellow must have!"

—Pearson's Wookly.

Next to a difference of taste in okes an incompatibility of musical appreciation is surely the greatest strain upon the affections. Here is a story to prove it. It is the story of a musical daughter and an un musical mother. The daughter is barely more than 3 years old, but she has already shown every sign of the keenest musical liking. The mother, on the contrary, can hardly turn a tune. The other evening the mother wanted the daughter to go to bed. The daughter didn't want to go. "Come, Ethel," said the mother by way of final persuasion. "If you'll go to bed like a good girl, I'll undress you and sing you to sleep myself." "Oh, no, mamma," the faughter heatened to add. "You'sin undress me if you like but please. turn a tune. The other evening the undress me if you like, but please let nurse do the singing."—New

When you are in need of print York Sun. ng call on THE GLEANER, where George Sand, and when she tired of him, as she did of every one else, he took to abstrate and soon succeeded in drinking himself to death.

SIGHTS IN ARMENIA.

The paramount impression renaining on one's mind after having traveled in Armenia is that if you were to go over the same ground again tomorrow there would always be the charm of the unexpected to which to look forward. I am speaking of the time before the country was devastated by the Kurds. When an Englishman appeared upon the scene, every one — Turks, Kurds, Armenians, devil worshipers, and so on-got ready to help him. I never saw such willingness to guide and direct a stranger in my life. But it seldom took a more practical form. my supper that evening off the aged Having done everything, in theory, and moldy heel of a Dutch cheese. that was necessary, the Turk or Kurd or devil worshiper went back to his hut and considered it done in

And there remains in my mind to this day the sense of deep injury and vivid annoyance which I used to experience when, toward the end of a long ride, weary, travel sore, hun-gry, I would pull up my apology for a mule and ask some stalwart mountaineer how far it was to the village where I intended to pass the night. He would blandly assure me that it was only an hour's journey and depart. At the end of an hour there would not be what I once heard an exasperated missionary describe as "a scintilla of a village" in sight. Then I would meet another man. "Oh, yes, effendi, you'll get there in three-quarters of an hour!" The tired dogs and horses and mules would prick their ears and start on again, as if they, too, had heard the welcome words. Three-quarters of an hour later a downcast assemblage of men and animals would gaze over the plain in the fast falling dusk

vainly looking for a village. After this had been repeated some half a dozen times, however, just as we were sorrowfully gathering up our reins in our chilled fingers, preparing to push on with bitter hearts and empty bellies, 20 or 30 rough haired, ferocious Kurd dogs would emerge from the gloom, circle around us and bite at our riding boots by way of welcome. These dogs belonged to the Kurds who had settled in villages and were enormous brutes. They usually wore huge collars, studded with nails, so that if a wolf flew at their throats he was received by a mouthful of sharp points and could not get a grip. I once bought a magnificent Kurd

dog for 4 shillings. He was so fierce that I dared not go near him. Kindness, I thought, would have its due effect on him in a few days, so I had a rope fastened to his collar and gave the other end of the rope to a mounted Zaptieh.

The last thing I saw of that dog was a frightened horse and Zaptieh disappearing in the distance, and the animal fetching a compass for his native village, with what Artemus Ward once described as "a select assortment of trouser patterns" in his mouth.

These dogs are so intelligent that they seem to understand the slightest sign from their masters. I once saw my man buy a fowl for our evening meal from a Kurd and pay table at home. Many a time, if I had down the money. Then he asked for only known it, while I was falling into the fowl. "Oh, there it is, effendi!" line at the cook's fire at the end of the said the Kurd, pointing to a limp t, with my tin plate and mass of feathers standing on one leg out" in the direction of Sivas. My man went after it, sword in hand, its gory body in triumph. A big Kurd dog immediately started after my man, who gained rapidly upon

slice off its head an ominous growl from the rear warned him that he must turn and defend himself. The fowl stopped, limply watched the struggle and gained her second wind. When the exasperated man had driven off the dog, he again purued the fowl, which seemed to re member an important engagement in the direction of Diarbekir. Again the fowl was nearly overtaken; again came an ominous growl, the cam of magnificent teeth through he gloom, and again the fowl limpy presided as umpire while the comat raged. When the dog was driven away, the fowl started off in the direction of Samsoun, and my man returned to the but with a piteous remest for sticking plaster. I made

London Chronicle. Taking the Wrong Boats. Dwight L. Moody, in addressing his great Bible class in The Ladies' Home Journal on regeneration, illustrates his teachings with this excellent story: "A Methodist minis ter, on his way to a camp meeting through some mistake took passage on the wrong beat. He found that, instead of being bound for a religlous gathering, he was on his way to a horse race. His fellow passengers were betting and discussing the events, and the whole atmosphere was foreign to his nature. He besought the captain that he would stop his boat and let him off at the first landing, as the surroundings were so distasteful to him.

"The story also goes on to relate how, on the same occasion, a sporting man, intending to go to the races, by some mistake found himself on the wrong boat, bound for the camp meeting. The conversa tion about him was no more intelligible to him than to the man in the first instance, and he, too, besought the captain to stop and let him off the boat. Now, what was true in these two cases is practically true with every one. A true Christian is wretched where there is no fellowship, and an unregenerate man is not at ease where there are only Christians. A man's future will be according to what he is here prepared for. If he is not regenerate, heaven will have no attractions for A Mismanaged Compliment.

"I guess," remarked Willie Wishington hopelessly, "that I have said the wrong thing again. "To whom?"

"Miss Seeranbraun. I was com plimenting her on her costume, and on a venture I told her that she looked the part completely—that it was positively lifelike. I have just found out the character she was assuming."

"What was it?" "A lady of the preceding cenury."-Washington Star.

Electric Bike.

The electric bicycle is the latest thing. No more worrying over the century runs, no more dismounting to push the machine up stiff grades, when that comes to pass. And it is declared it will come to pass very soon—not soon enough, perhaps, for use this season, out certainly in time for next year's trade. The evolution of the wheel has been a wonderful thing, from the skyeraper to the safety, to the woman's wheel-which with the culistment of the whole female world was nothing and now to the electric. The only drawback to the satisfaction of this announcement is that the electric bike is not an American, but a French invention

Farmers Took the Lend.

It was the farmers who originated the state aid law of New Jersey and who carried it into execution, with its vastly beneficial result, act only in the state, but as an example to many other states. It was also the farmers whe built the excellent Canandaigua roads the fowl. Just as he was about to In New York at their own cost.

gives good blood. It is a nerve strengthener and restorer, the efficacy of which cannot be over-estimated; when it is learned that its absolute free-dom from palescapes.

dom from poisonous drugs or opiates, makes it safe for use in the hands of sick or inex-

MECALL

ETTERNS

"THE STYLISH PATTERN." Actistic. Fashionable. Original. Period. Pitting. Prices 10 and 15 cents. None higher. None better at any price. Some cellable merchant sells them in nearly every city or town. Ask for them, or they can be had by mail from us in either New York or Chicago. Stamps taken. Latest Fashion Sheet sent upon escript of one cent to pay podage.

MECALL'S 60

MAGAZINEVE

A THE MICALL COMPANY,

The Horrors of Nervousness.

Those who are going through the indescribable terrors of this dread-ful disease, require no description of the agonies they constantly suffer. But why suffer? Good blood gives good nerves; and

in the hands of sick or inexstron's SARSAPARILLA is a specific for impoverished or impotent
nerves; it feeds the nervous system to high health, provides for physical
and brain endurance, cheerfulness, happiness and energy.

Our thirty-six page illustrated book contains some interesting pages on Nerve Exhaustion. It is free for the asking. Quart bottle, \$1.00.

WILLIAMS, DAVIS, BROOKS & CO., Detroit, Filch.

Liverettes care lockers.

Liverettes cure indigestion and Sick Headache. 250

For sale by ONEIDA STORE CO.

Johnston's Sarsaparilla

and the second

UNPARALLED OFFER.

FREE Vegetatio GARDEN.

For a simited time any one of the followin premiums will be sent, absolutely free, any one sending 50 cents for one year's sub-scription to Southern Life," a mouthly Mag-ning for the home, printed on fine pales.

PREMIUMS:

12 Packages Finest Varieties Sweet Peas.
13 Fine Tute Rose Buils, "Excelsior Pearl.
15 Named Roses, Heavy Climbers, or Teas,
2 Choice Hardy Pinks.
12 full size & Packages Garden Seeds.
12 Fine Buils. 2 Pags. Flower Seeds, One
You's Sub. "Success with Flowers."

SOUTHERN LIFE PUB. CO.

Agents wanted in every town and vil

(Incorporated,) NASHVILLE, TEXN. mple Copy of "SOUTHERN LAFE," 5 cents.

### croup, colds, coughs and pains in chest and sides at once, always sold BURLINGTON, - - - N. G. under a guarantee by all druggiste and general stores. Made by Goose MACHINE, Grease Liniment Co., Greensboro GEAR-CUTTING Pipings, fittings, valves, etc. The Ssate Bankers' Association meets at Charlotte on August 10th

A Wonderful Discovery. The last quarter of a century records many wonderful discoveries in medicine, many wonderful discoveries in medicine, but mene that have accomplished more for humanity than that sterling old household remedy, Browns' Iron Bitters. It seems to contain the very elements of good health, and neither man, woman or child can take it without deriving the greatest benefit. Browns' Iron Bitters is sold by all dealers.

Ex-Judge Spier Whitaker, of Ral eigh, is to be appointed a major o OPP. PAYENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C. volunteers. He sought a brigadier-

When in need of a remedy to relieve pain you want the surest, quickest and best, such a one is Rice's doose Grease Liniment, it relieves all pain at once, it cures croup, cough and colds as soon as used. For sale and guaranteed by all druggists and general stores. It relieves whooping ough.

A colored man named John An-Thursday in Kehuke swamp, about two miles from Scotland Neck.

Relief in Six Hours. Distressing Kidney and Bindder diseases OUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE. This nev emedy is a great surprise on acco exceeding promptness in relieving pain bladder, kidneys, back and every part the brinder, kidneys, back and overy part-the urinary passages in male and female. I relieves retention of water and pain in pas-ing italmost immediately. If you want quie relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold b T. A. Albright, druggist, Graham. N. C.

CASTORIA The Kind You Have Always Bought



COPYRIGHTS &C.

Inyone sending a sketch and description malokity accurate our opinion free whether a
cention is probably pateritable. Communitor
me strictly confidential. Handbook on Falest Scientific American. decemely illustrated weekly. Lerenet cir-on of any attentific journal. Terms, 52 a four months, 51. Sold by all newsdealers. UNN & Co. ser Brandson. New York

Pomona Hill

Nurseries.

Green House Department.

lioses, Crysanthemoms, Carinations and a general collection of greenbouse plants.

Out flowers, floral and funeral designs by a competent German florist.

Frite for nursery and green house cata legue and pamphiest on "How to Plant and Cultivate an Grehard."

Give your orders to our salesmen and they shall have our ourful attention.

Telegraph orders for cut flowers or funeral designs will receive prompt attention.

J. VAN LINDLEY,

Tobacco

will cure well, have a bright, rich color and flavor, with good burning properties, if liberally supplied with a fertilizer containing at least 10% actual

in the form of sulphate. The quality of tobacco is improved by that form of Potash. Our books will tell you just what to use They are free. Send for them. GERMAN KALI WORKS,

## Marble Works. Durham DURHAM, N.C.

EIGHTEEN YEARS OF HUSTLING HAS PLACED THESE WORKS AHEAD OF ALL OTHERS IN THIS LINE IN THIS STATE.

Save Your Money.

One box of Tutt's Pills will save

many dollars in doctors' bills

They will surely cure all diseases

of the stomach, liver or bowels.

No Reckless Assertion

For sick headache, dyspepsia,

malaria, constipation and bilio-

usness, a million people endorse

TUTT'S Liver PILLS

Subscribe for THE GLEANER, only

You want to save doctors' bills,

therefore you want the best, surest

and quickest remedy for all pains,

such as rheumatism, neuraligia.

headache, tootache, cuts, bruises.

burns, sprains, stiff joints, etc.

Rice's Goose Grease Liniment cures

all these at once. It also relieves

N. C.

and 11th.

\$1.00 a year in advance.

IONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES ARE OWER THAN EVER BEFORE. TOMES: ONES AND MONUMENTS. TOMESTONES FOR ONE DOLLAR PER SET.

C. J. Hulin, Prop'r, Owner of the finest collection of designs in existence.

SUCCESSOR TO R. I. ROGERS. When Money is Close

MACHINIST

AND ENGINEER,

BLACKSMITH SHOP, FOUNDRY

C.A.SNOW&CO

UP TO DATE If you are not the News and OBERVER is. Subscribe for it at once and it will keep you abreast

of the times. Full Associated Press dispatches. All the news-foreign, dothony and a mule were drowned mestic, national, state and local

Daily News and Observer \$7 per year, \$3.50 for 6 mos. Weekly North Carolinian \$10 per year, 50c for 6 mos. NEWS & OBSERVER PUB. CO.,

RALEIGH, N. C.

The North Carolinian and THE ALAMANCE GLEANER will be sent for one year for Two Dollars, Cash in advance. Apply at THE GLEANER office, Graham, N. C

THE CHARLOTTE

NORTH CAROLINA'S FOREMOST NEWSPAPER. DAILY

> and WEEKLY.

Independent and fearless; bigge

and more attractive than ever, it will

All the news of the world. Com-

be an invaluable visitor to the home, the office, the glub or work room. The Daily Observer.

plete daily reports from the State and National Capitols. \$8 year

The Weekly Observer. A perfect family journal. All the news of the week, Remember the Weekly Observer.

Only One Dollar a Year. Send for sample copies. Address

THE OBSERVER CHARLOTTE, N. C.

PRINTING!

When you want Euvelopes, Letter Heads, Note Heads, Bil-Heads, Statement Heads, Business Cards, Visiting Cards, Pos ters, Circulars, Dodgers, or any kind of printing, Blanks, &c.,