

THE GREATEST ENEMY to children is worms. Shiner's Indian Vermifuge will save them from ruin if used according to the directions.

To The Farmers.



I have on sale at prices and terms to suit the times, as follows:
The celebrated Morgan "New Clipper" and SEYMOUR MOWERS—guaranteed to give satisfaction or no sale.
The Newark Machine Company's Improved Horse Rakes, Straw Cutters and Grain Drills, superior to any ever brought to Rowan.
PIEDMONT WAGONS, BUGGIES, of the very best makers at surprisingly low prices.
The Wagons, Mowers, Rakes, and Grain Drills can be sold on long time if purchasers so desire.
Triumph Reapers and Self-Binders, sold this year only on order, but at prices astonishingly low. J. A. BOYDEN.
Salisbury, June 4th, 1885.

\$ MONEY MADE!

Good customers can make \$5.00 to \$10.00 per day working for the "BIVOUAC" (the "coming" magazine). Regular price, \$5.00 per year; will send 1 copy 10 cents extra on receipt of \$5.00. Sample Copies, 25 cents each. Address: "SOUTHERN BIVOUAC," B. F. Avery & Sons, Louisville, Ky.

Take Notice! I have opened an office at J. D. Gaskill and will take orders for repairing Stoves, Firebacks, Grates, Dampers, etc., for every Store in the United States. Patching and mending all work done in the neatest style. No matter how badly your Stove is broken or worn, I can make it as good as new. Work done at your home. Don't worry over that stove but send for me and have it fixed at once. JOHN A. MURPHY.
Salisbury, June 4th, 1885. 321m

Administrator's Notice!

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of C. J. Miller deceased, I hereby give notice to all persons who have claims against the estate of said C. J. Miller to present the same to me properly authenticated within one year from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to the estate of said C. J. Miller, are requested to make immediate payment to me.
S. H. WILEY, Adm'r. of C. J. Miller dec'd.
Salisbury, N. C. June 1st, '85. 33:6t

Mr. T. C. A., of Atlanta, desires to say that "I have been a constant sufferer with G. and G. for over two years; have failed to secure relief from any source until I obtained Kinch, two bottles of which effected an entire cure without any loss of time, change of diet or the use of any internal medicine."

One bottle of B. B. B. will purify your blood.

SEND YOUR WOOL

TO THE
Salisbury Woolen Mills

THIS NEW FACTORY is now in operation, and facilities for manufacturing Woolen Goods such as have never before been offered to our people, are within the reach of the entire Wool growing community.

We manufacture JEANS, CASSIMERS, FLANNELS, LINSEYS, BLANKETS, YARNS, ROLLS, &c.
Soliciting a liberal patronage of our people, we are respectfully,
SALISBURY WOOLEN MILLS.
Office at old Express Office.
May 28th, 1885. 321f

SPECIAL NOTICE

I have sold my Retail Grocery Department to Mr. Haden, but will continue the
Commission Grocery Business

at my old stand. Will also buy and sell all kinds of Country Produce. Special attention given to consignments of Fruits, Chickens, Eggs, Butter, &c., assuring to farmers the highest cash prices.
All those indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward and settle without delay and save cost.
May 28, '85. (32:4t) J. D. McNEELY.

SALE OF TOWN LOT!

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Rowan County, in the case of Jos. Horah, Adm'r of Daniel Chambers, dec'd, against Daniel Chambers and others, I will sell at public auction at the Court House door in Salisbury, on Monday the 6th day of July, 1885, One Lot in the town of Salisbury, South Ward, on the North Carolina Railroad, adjoining the lands of Oscar Sumner, Nancy Wiseman and Joseph Horah, containing one-half acre.
Terms—One-half cash, and the remainder in six months with interest from day of sale at eight per cent.
JOSEPH HORAH, Adm'r.
May 28, 1885.—5t

"RALEIGH REGISTER."

By P. M. HALE, Printer to the State.
Subscribe to your Home Paper and pay for it, and then remit \$5 to pay for your
State Democratic Paper,
the RALEIGH REGISTER. Each new subscriber, remitting \$5 direct, is entitled to the REGISTER for one year and to WESTER'S PRACTICAL DICTIONARY, which will August 1, 1885, is offered as a premium. Sample copies of the REGISTER mailed on application. Address: P. M. HALE, RALEIGH, N. C.

People With Hobbies.

Fancies that Approach Insanity.

New York Sun.

"Are you troubled with a hobby?" asked a weary looking physician of the reporter.

"I have hardly time to do justice to one," replied the latter; "my present object is to discover in what light hobbies are regarded by the modern medical man."

"Ah, that is a different matter. A man with a hobby," said a well known physician to the reporter, "is apt to be a nuisance; that is, he may become one if his hobby carries him too far. I have treated some bad cases of hobby during the past twenty years."

"Do you mean that you have treated hobbies medicinally?"

"Not directly. The hobby affection is often a symptom of some mental trouble—mild or severe, as the case may be—but it is not a disease itself. I have often had cases, however, in which an excessive manifestation of the hobby influence constituted the most marked symptom of real nervous trouble. Some of these cases are very interesting, and have attracted attention even in those mild and often amusing aspects of eccentricity which do not call for professional treatment. We must remember that hobbies are favorite pursuits carried to excess, and do not necessarily indicate mental disorder. But even in cases where they really arise from disturbed mental conditions I have known them to be beneficial in their effects. Some neurologists have asserted that a mild monomania may afford an excellent outlet for that excess of psychic force which might, in some temperaments, give rise to serious nervous troubles."

"I am now treating a young woman who has the harmless hobby for 'fixing bureau drawers,' as it is called and she is said to do it very well; but the passion has become so strong that it interferes with her education and social duties. Women often ask each other to inspect the various things which go to make up their dress and paraphernalia. This young woman does not hesitate, even at first visit, to ask of her new acquaintance the privilege of rearranging her 'things,' and she will often spend half a day at it. Her mother tells me that she has frequently found her in the middle of the night seated on the floor of her room surrounded by bureau drawers and piles of frills and grimecracks. Some of these articles, the mother says, were purchased months ago, and have been arranged hundreds of times, but have never yet been worn. When a child she possessed only one doll, but had a hundred dresses for it and several bushels of penny gawags. She was engaged to be married, but one day her lover took her to call on her future mother-in-law, whereupon she became so absorbed in assorting the old lady's things that she could not be persuaded to return to the parlor where her lover was. He, after dancing on her whims for three hours, became disaffected and married another girl. The fact did not disconcert my patient in the least, but her friends became alarmed and brought her to me."

"The desire to work at some occupation diametrically opposed to the hobbyist's condition in life is so frequent a form of mild monomania as to suggest the idea that the impulse is governed by some wholesome natural law. I had a wealthy patient a year ago who had a habit of dressing himself in very old clothing, putting a shawl on his shoulder, and hiring himself out to do almost anything he could find in the way of digging. He told me he always chose a cross and exacting boss. 'I enjoy having my foreman pitch into me,' he said, 'and delight in feeling obliged to work hard. A master who doesn't swear once in a while becomes unpopular with me, and I leave him at the end of the day. If, however, he shows the proper amount of brutality I will remain with him for three or four days, and leave feeling very much refreshed in mind and body.' This queer individual was blown up one day while blasting rocks, and, although he did not turn out to be seriously injured, concluded to seek my advice. I prescribed a course of vigorous horseback riding, on a trotter, and the man has given up his vagaries. The hobby for doing unnecessary work takes various forms, and occurs at all ages of life. I once knew a child who commenced to sweep and dust when she could hardly walk. A wealthy gentleman up town labors furiously for weeks at a time making musical instruments. He can turn out a fiddle capable of producing the most monstrous squeaks known to mankind. I was once consulted in the case of a rich man who had a pet idea concerning the construction of barrels. It sounded queer to hear him driving down hoops at midnight in his splendidly furnished house."

"The origin of these eccentricities is supposed to lie in heredity. I have often found, however, that it depends upon some excess in mental or muscular activity. One of the most curious of my cases was that of an elderly maiden lady from Boston, who occupied herself constantly in making sets of baby clothes. She could have no possible use for them, but insisted upon keeping the articles, though she was otherwise very generous in giving things away. The

amusement was harmless enough in itself, but it excited a good deal of comment and some ridicule, and this is why I was called in. Her friends seemed to fear that her reputation would suffer. The lady did not know why she made the articles. Suddenly she changed her fad to fan painting, and all was well."

"Some years ago a lady came to me on account of mania she had for samples of woven fabrics. She did not want to be cured of her hobby, for she did not seem to recognize it as a malady; but her desire to get these samples was accompanied by a feeling of great excitement, which she was slowly wearing her out. A long continued course of tonic sedatives brought her around. A curious result of her hobby is seen in the fact that at present she always goes to Philadelphia to do her shopping. She says she cannot withstand the horrid looks of the dry goods clerks whom she had formerly worried for samples. The desire for these samples was certainly uncontrollable when I first saw her, for she could not resist snipping a good-sized piece out of a handsome plush table cover in my office. One of her friends told me that she cut a piece of elaborate trimming from a wedding dress of her sister's. Hobbies seemed to run in the family. Her brother was once arrested for complicity in a bank robbery, because a few days before the crime he made desperate efforts to procure an automatic safe lock similar to that used in the bank. The man had a mania for locks, and had spent a small fortune in securing them of various patterns."

"I once knew a man who wished to keep continually informed as to the time of day. No consideration of the rules of politeness would prevent his taking out his watch every few minutes. He was married four times, and could tell to a second when each wife died. The man was fond of going to the theatre, and one night after the performance he astonished an actor friend by telling him the exact time of his entrances throughout a five act play. But his chief amusement was horse racing. He never bet and did not care which horse won but knew the exact instant at which every horse made his miles and quarters. This man tried to cure himself of this habit by going without a watch, but he lost so much time through looking into stores every block or two to see what time it was, that he had to keep on wearing his watch."

"A very studious young man who once advised with me had an obstinate desire to possess articles of women's clothing. He never masqueraded in them, and had no special acquaintance with their mysteries, but had, every three or four months, a consuming desire to purchase some article of female attire. His father was on the point of disinheriting him on account of this weakness, but the young man's habits were so good that the old gentleman believed at last that his boy was suffering from a monomania of obscure origin. The fancy was attributed to a dream in which the young man imbibed the notion that some curious quality in woman's apparel was to bring him good fortune. His mother remembered that he commenced when very young to hide away some of her clothing. The fancy gradually died out and the young fellow made an enviable reputation as a lawyer."

"I had a curious case last year of a minister who was afflicted with an imperious passion for clog dancing. He had a queer impulse to dance gigs, even on the most solemn occasions. His only explanation—which he gave me with tears in his eyes—was that it seemed to relieve his mind. His brother, who was a somewhat rough Connecticut farmer, begged me to give his brother something strong for it, or he would lose his job. 'Only last night,' he explained 'my reverend brother excused himself from the company at his house, and five minutes later I found him down stairs in a corner of the room, looking mighty solemn, and putting in a little private jig on the dead quiet.' It appeared also that a deputation of his parishioners had waited on him to enquire into the habit. I learned that on this occasion the old gentleman took down his bible and read from II. Samuel, vi., 14, 'And David danced before the Lord with all his might.' This silenced the deputation, but the good old man felt the need of advice. I recommended him to saw wood and adopt a milk diet. In time he was cured."

"Of all the hobbies, that for tinkering with edge tools seems to be the most powerful. My door bell was rung violently at 2 o'clock one morning, and I was conducted in a carriage to a hotel in this city known as a popular hostelry for honeymooners. A distracted bride awaited my coming and conducted me to their apartment. Here I found the husband deeply interested in mending a piece of furniture he had broken by accident in the afternoon. He had hired a lot of carpenter's tools and a glue-pot, and, utterly ignoring the tears, persuasions and treats of his anxious wife, he was enjoying the exercise of his hobby in full measure. The landlord refused to remonstrate with the man so long as he refrained from hammering; he knew the gentleman as a liberal customer, and had, no doubt, already settled in his mind the price he would charge for his 'glued up' carpet and damaged up-

holstery. I gave the wife a sedative and recommended her to allow the man to finish his work, which he promised to do in an hour. I learned afterward that their married life went on smoothly enough, and the lady told me herself that her queer bridegroom had turned out to be an excellent husband. 'He has his cabinet making attacks now and then,' she said, 'but I really think they do him good.' This wise woman believed, and rightly so, in my estimation, that the man's harmless hobby had saved him from real evils."

Hunting a Dress Pocket.

And a Wife Learns a Useful Lesson.

Col. Jim Pettigill, who is a stout man and perspires a great deal, went home to his wife the other evening and asked her where she kept the key of his valise, as he wished to pack up a few things and take the night train for Mobile to look after some important business matters.

Mrs. Pettigill told him to go up stairs to her room and he would find the key in the pocket of her black dress which was hanging on a nail behind the door. She further explained that it was her serge dress with a Watteau plait down the back, and looped along the front with small satin bows, and continued to give a geographical description of the garment until Pettigill got tired and suddenly turned on his heel and left her.

Poor, foolish mortal, he did not know that it was easier, as the Scriptures say for the eye of a rich man to crawl through a camel than for him to find the pocket of his wife's dress. Blinded by his own confidence, he took the dress off the nail, and that moment his suffering commenced. He took a short survey of the garment as he held it up in his left hand, in order to locate the position of the pocket. His eyes rested on a small opening and he thrust his hand into it, only to find his fingers gliding through a kind of bottomless concern, and then sticking his arm into it up to the hilt, he observed that his hand was protruding from an aperture on the other side. This caused him to change the position of the dress, and he saw another opening and sounded its depths and ascertained that it was the same mysterious hole he had been in a moment before.

This slightly annoyed him, and after throwing off his coat and vest and mopping the streams of perspiration from his face, he again went in search of the pocket. He saw a little slit on the right side, and a softer light came into his eyes. "This is it," he murmured, and putting his hand into a shallow founce commenced to grope around for the key, which, however, was sleeping snugly in the pocket at least two feet away.

Pettigill got mad and began to swear through his clenched teeth. He determined to find the pocket or die with his face to the foe, and the next minute he commenced stabbing the dress with both hands, and hitting it straight blows from the shoulder, and dancing around it just as if he was engaged in a rough and tumble fight. He glanced at the clock and saw that the train would start in forty minutes, and once more he jumped for the dress with a low yell that indicated plainly that he was mad enough to match himself against a hornet. He jammed his head into the folds of the dress and commenced digging with both hands and the air got full of satin bows, pieces of Watteau plaits and smothered growls. Then he got down on his hands and knees and chased the dress around the room, and under the bed, and over the chairs, until he had to gasp for breath. While seated in a chair resting himself, he glanced at the crumpled dress lying on the floor, and the idea occurred to him that the only way to keep the pocket from dodging him was to put the dress on. He did so and then renewed his search, but his hands would slide into loops, furlows, flounces, and everything else except the much-desired pocket. This was more than he could stand, and he determined to take off the dress and tear it to pieces, and thus discover the dwelling place of the pocket. He pulled the dress up over his head as if he was divesting himself of a shirt, but it got caught in his suspender buckles and wrapped itself around his neck in a peculiar way, and he stooped forward and tugged at it with all his strength, but it would not give an inch and appeared to tighten its grip around his head. It was hot and he was smothering in its folds, and in order to release himself he beat the air with both hands and danced up and down in one spot until the window panes rattled. The dress, however, knew that it was getting the best of him and would not let him go, and then Pettigill in his rage made a blind dash and butted the bowl and pitcher off the washstand, and upset the rocking chair, which pounded him severely in the ribs. The next dive he made the bureau suffered, and Cologne bottles and powder boxes, mingling with tin bath tub and bird cage, rolled over the floor.

Mrs. Pettigill heard the crash, and hastening up stairs discovered her husband lying on the floor on his back, with his arms and head bound up in her dress, and kicking both his legs in the air, and using profanity of 140 degrees in the shade. She pulled him out of the dress, and he sat up on the floor and gazed at her in a dazed way, and rubbed his ribs with one hand and wiped the blood off his nose with the other. There was a look in his eyes which told Mrs. Pettigill that it was not the time to talk to her husband, so she merely picked up the dress, and without any trouble at all stuck her hand in a certain place and took out the key, which she handed him without saying a word. It was too late to catch the train, so Pettigill quietly bathed his bruised head, and then went to a locksmith's shop, and when he came

home he brought his valise key with him, and it was chained to a bar of pig iron. He says now that when he wants to go away he is sure to find his key outside his wife's dress pocket.
N. O. Democrat.

The University Reinforcement.

After two days spent in hearing the 381 applications from all parts of earth, the University Trustees yesterday added to the faculty the subjoined names; the Baptists getting the largest share; the Presbyterians next; Methodist next; one unclassified, and one to fight over. All are highly endorsed, and no doubt able men; but it seems a pity that in a great State University the question of creed or church should have any weight. Chapel hill of course get a son, and son-in-law.

Rev. Dr. Thos. Hame, Jr., aged 48, President of Norfolk (Va.) Baptist Female College, was chosen Professor of English Literature.

Prof. Walter D. Toy, aged 30, Baptist, also of Norfolk, now in Paris, Professor of Modern Languages.

Prof. N. B. Henry, aged 40, Methodist, of Missouri Normal College, Professor of the Art of Teaching.

Mr. Wm. B. Phillips, son of Prof. Charles Phillips, Presbyterian, Professor of Agricultural Chemistry and Mining.

Mr. Jas. Lee Love, of Gaston county, aged 21, Presbyterian, Assistant Professor of Mathematics.

Mr. Geo. F. Atkinson, of Alabama, a graduate of Cornell, Assistant Prof. of Natural History.

When an Ash street printer awoke at a late hour the other night, his hair stood up at the noise of some one fooling with a window.

"Burglars!" he shouted, as he shook his bedfellow with a violence that caused him distress.

Then the printer leaped out of bed and went galloping through the house in a long night shirt.

He was the most agitated printer the household had seen, and it took two boards a half an hour to explain to him that no burglars were in a mile of the hearthstone. The noise he had heard was caused by an inmate closing a window, to shut out the breeze that had grown cool as the night advanced.

You get a printer impressed with the idea that somebody is trying to rob him, and it takes hard talking to convince him that his wealth is safe.

Particulars have been received at Denver, Colorado, of the recent Indian troubles in the southern part of that State, in which several Indians were killed by cowboys and a settler named Genter was killed by the Indians. It is reported that 500 Indians are ready to go on the warpath if the investigation now in progress at the agency is not satisfactory.

THAT DIRTY DANDRUFF.—Dandruff is dirty and disagreeable in every way. It soils the clothing continually, and is accompanied by a hardly less annoying sensation of itching. The scalp is diseased. There is nothing in the world so thoroughly adapted to this trouble as Parker's Hair Balsam. It cleanses and heals the scalp, stops the falling hair and restores its original softness, gloss and color. Is not oily, highly perfumed, an elegant dressing. Very economical, as only a small occasional application keeps the hair in perfect condition.

Business or Party Cards, Circulars or Posters, Letter or Note Heads, Bill Heads, Monthly Statements, Books or Pamphlets, Labels, Tags, &c.

Neatly printed at this office, and at low rates as elsewhere. Business men of Salisbury are invited to call through the P. O. before giving their orders to agents or sending them abroad.

Dress Making!

MISS M. C. TAFPE

Has opened rooms in the Old Photograph Agency. She has learned Dress Making and the most accurate system of fitting thoroughly.

Fit Guaranteed!

Will be pleased to receive calls from the ladies of Salisbury.
March 5, 1885.—1y

J. M. HADEN,

Real Estate Agent,

Office in J. D. McNeely's Store

HAS FOR SALE the following real estate on terms to suit purchasers:

No. 1.—Eight building lots, four of them fronting on Main street. These lots are near Car Shop.

No. 2.—Has eight building lots and four small farms. This property is situated on the Bringle ferry road 2 miles from car shops.

No. 3.—Ten small farms, containing each from 10 to 12 acres, situated on the Bringle ferry road, 14 miles from Salisbury.

No. 4.—Has seven building lots, two on Main street and five on Church street, situated on same square with Joe Burk.

No. 5.—Has eleven small lots, situated on Long street, near Gas house, Woolen Mills, freight and passenger depots. This property is valuable for tenement houses.

No. 6.—Has eight small farms, containing four to six acres, situated about 14 miles from Salisbury on the N. C. R. R.

No. 7.—Has about 25 or 30 small farms, containing 5 to 10 acres each. Also, several other valuable farms, containing from 20 to 110 acres, with buildings—all within two to three miles of town. I will take pleasure in showing the property to any one wishing to buy.

J. M. HADEN.
June 4, 1885. 33:tf

"Rough on rats."

Clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, ants, bedbugs.

Heart Pains.

Palpitation, Dropsical Swellings, Dizziness, Indigestion, Headache, Sleeplessness cured by "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15cts. Quick complete cure. Hard or soft corns, warts, bunions.

"Rough on Pains."

Quick complete cure of all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary diseases. Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. \$1. Druggists.

Bed-Bugs, Flies.

Flies, roaches, ants, bedbugs, rats, mice, gophers, chipmunks, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c.

Thin People.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. \$1.

"Rough on Pains."

Cures cholera, colic, cramps, diarrhoea, aches, pains, sprains, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism. 25c. Rough on Pain Plaster, 15 cts.

Mothers.

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use "Wells' Health Renewer." \$1. Druggists.

Life Preserver.

If you are losing your grip on life, try "Wells' Health Renewer." Goes direct to weak spots.

"Rough on Piles."

Cures Piles or Hemorrhoids, Itching, Protruding, Bleeding, Internal or other. Internal and external remedy in each package. Sure cure, 50c. Druggists.

Pretty Women.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity, don't fail to try "Wells' Health Renewer."

"Rough on Itch."

"Rough on Itch" cures humors, eruptions, ringworm, tetter, salt rheum, frost-bite, chilblains.

"Rough on Catarrh."

Corrects offensive odors at once. Complete cure of worst chronic cases, also unequaled as gargle for diphtheria, sore throat, foul breath. 50cts.

The Hope of the Nation.

Children, slow in development, puny, scrawny and delicate, use "Wells' Health Renewer."

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Stinging, irritation, inflammation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints, cured by "Buchu-Palpa." \$1.

"Water Bugs, Roaches."

"Rough on Rats" clears them out, also Beetles, Ants.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. H. CRAIG, L. H. CLEMENT.

CRAIG & CLEMENT,

Attorneys at Law,

SALISBURY, N. C.

Feb. 3rd, 1881.

MOTHER'S FRIEND!

No More Terror!

No More Pain!

No More Danger!

To

To Mother or Child

The Dread of

Motherhood

Transformed to

HOPE

and

JOY.

Safety and Ease

—TO—

Suffering Woman.

A prominent physician lately remarked to the proprietor, that if it were admissible to make public the letters we receive, the "Mother's Friend" would outsell anything on the market.

I most earnestly entreat every female expecting to be confined to use Mother's Relief, Coupled with this entreaty I will add that during a long obstetrical practice (44 years), I have never known it to fail to produce a safe and quick delivery.

H. J. HOLMES, M. D., Atlanta, Ga.

Send for our Treatise on "Health and Happiness of Woman," mailed free.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

TAPE WORM.

An eminent German scientist has recently discovered from a root extract, an absolute specific for Tape Worm.

It is pleasant to take and is not distressing to the patient, but is peculiarly sickening and stupefying to the Tape Worm, which loosens its hold of its victim and passes away in a natural and easy manner, entirely whole, with Head, and while still alive.

One physician has used this specific in over 400 cases, without a single failure to void worm entire. Success guaranteed. No pay required until removed with head. Send stamp for circular and terms.

REYWOOD & CO.,
19 Park Place, New York.

May 30, '84.—1y

"WE ASK ALL"

Interested in Hides, Furs, Wool, Roots, Feathers, Beeswax, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Dried Fruit, Poultry, Hay and Produce generally to send for our Price Currents. Prompt returns on all consignments.

Trial Shipments Solicited.

R. L. WILLIAMS & CO.,
GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
Office, 169, William St., New York.

Oct. '84.—1y

WELLS' HEALTH RENEWER
Are you failing? Are you nervous? Are you weak? Are you pale? Are you thin? Are you old? Are you infirm? Are you diseased? Are you suffering? Are you dying? Are you dead? Are you resurrected? Are you glorified? Are you immortal? Are you eternal? Are you infinite? Are you omnipotent? Are you omniscient? Are you omnipresent? Are you omnibenevolent? Are you omnifarious? Are you omnivorous? Are you omniscient? Are you omnibenevolent? Are you omnifarious? Are you omnivorous?

TONIC
For Brain, Nerves, Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, Lungs, and all debilitated parts of the system. It is a powerful tonic, and is adapted to all cases of debility and weakness.

BUCHU-PALPA
Kidney and Urinary Cure
Removes all impurities from the blood, and cures all diseases of the kidneys and urinary system.

HOSTETTER'S
CELEBRATED
STOMACH BITTERS
To the needs of the human system, no other medicine is so well adapted as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

MILL STONES.
THE UNDERSIGNED has bought the well known ROWAN COUNTY MILL STONE QUARRY of E. E. Phillips, deceased, and will continue to supply the public demand for Mill Stones from this quarry.

The Valley Mutual Life Association
OF VIRGINIA.
The Cheapest, Safest, and Most Reliable Life Insurance now offered the public is found in the Valley Mutual, which enables you to carry a \$10,000 policy at an actual